SPOTLIGHT

Written by

Josh Singer & Tom McCarthy
A quiet, cold winter night. An older cop emerges from an interview room, walks down a long hall.

**Boston, MA – December, 1976**

He reaches the front desk. A young cop looks to him, curious, as he lights a cigarette.

**Young Cop**

How’s that going?

**Older Cop**

The mother’s bawling and the uncle’s pissed off.

**Young Cop**

She’s not married?

**Older Cop**

Divorced with four kids. I guess Father was helping out.

**Young Cop**

Helping out?

The older cop shrugs. The front door opens and Burke, fresh faced, 32, walks in. He wears a dark overcoat.

**Older Cop**

Hey, Mr. Burke. They’re in the back talking to the Bishop.

**Burke**

And Father?

The older cop nods in the other direction.

**Older Cop**

We put him in the break room.

**Burke**

Any press?

**Older Cop**

Some guy from the Citizen, but we sent him away. None of the big papers.

**Burke**

Let’s keep it that way.

Burke walks toward the interview room.
YOUNG COP
(off Burke)
Who’s that?

OLDER COP
Assistant DA.

YOUNG COP
Gonna be hard to keep the papers away from the arraignment.

OLDER COP
What arraignment?

He’s matter of fact. The young cop reacts, looks towards the PRIEST (GEOGHAN) sitting in the break room.

OLDER COP (O.C.) (CONT’D)
You can tell Father Geoghan it won’t be much longer.

INT. POLICE STATION, INTERVIEW ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A BISHOP, 50s, talks in hushed tones with SHEILA, 33. TWO BOYS, 7 and 9, sit coloring.

BISHOP
Sheila, you know what good work the church does in the community. I give you my personal guarantee that I’m going to take Father out of the parish and this will never happen again.

Burke enters, eyes Sheila nervously fingering ROSARY BEADS.

BISHOP (CONT’D)
We’ll just be another moment, Paul.

BURKE
Of course, Father.

The Bishop turns back to Sheila. Burke eyes the kids.

BISHOP (O.C.)
Now Sheila, I’m going to give you my personal card...
EXT. POLICE STATION - LATER

The Young Cop stands outside smoking. He watches as the Bishop and Father Geoghan exit the police station and get into a TOWN CAR, a DRIVER behind the wheel. As they drive away, we HOLD ON the cop. PROCESSING.

FADE TO BLACK.

SPOTLIGHT

FADE IN:

INT. BOSTON GLOBE, NEWSROOM - DAY, 2001

A large newsroom. REPORTERS and EDITORS gathered.

Boston, MA - July, 2001

DEPUTY MANAGING EDITOR BEN BRADLEE JR., 50s, gruff, stands in front with an older reporter, STEWART, 60s. And a cake.

BEN
Losing good reporters, it’s tough. And losing one of our best... well to put it as eloquently as I can, it’s a real kick in the ass.

A few polite chuckles from those in the crowd.

BEN (CONT’D)
But Robby’s known Stewart longer than most of you have been alive so I’m gonna turn it over to him. Robby?

Ben looks to WALTER ‘ROBBY’ ROBINSON, 55, Boston Everyman.

ROBBY
Thanks, Ben. I think. And although I take issue with the reference to my seniority, I will say Stewart’s departure is especially painful for me. You see, for... what? 20 years now, Stewart’s been more than willing to part with his money at the poker table...
(Laughter)
And I got a kid in college.

More laughter.

STEWART
Yeah, but I’m gonna keep playing.
ROBBY
Problem solved. Godspeed, buddy.

Everyone’s laughing now. Robby connects in a warm, easy way.

ROBBY (CONT’D)
Now, Stewart, I find the timing of
your departure a bit disconcerting.
The corner office sits empty, the
new editor arrives on Monday, so
forgive me, buddy, but I gotta
ask... what the hell do you know?

The room hoots and laughs. Stewart covers his mouth. Speak
no evil. More laughter takes us to...

INT. GLOBE, HALL/STAIRWELL - LATER

SACHA PFEIFFER, 28, wholesome, no bullshit, and MATT CARROLL,
mid 40s, mustache, family man, walk down the hall, into a
stairwell and down a set of stairs, both carrying cake.

INT. GLOBE, HALL OUTSIDE SPOTLIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

They emerge on the floor below, Sacha eating her cake.

MATT
How’s the cake?

SACHA
It’s really good. Saving yours?

MATT
Nah, it’s for Mike. I can never eat
at those things. They kind of
depress me.

SACHA
I know.
(taking a bite)
You see the numbers from Washington?

MATT
Yeah. Very interesting.

SACHA
I think so too.

They walk into --

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CRAMPED OFFICE. Small windows. MIKE REZENDES, late 30s,
good looks, so-so haircut, sits at his UNHOLY MESS of a desk.
MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Uh huh. Uh huh. Uh huh. Dan, I talked to my guy at Justice, I know you guys have been dropping cases...
(then)
Look, Dan, I’m not asking if the PD’s lying, I know they are. All I’m asking is who’s behind it?

Matt sets the cake by Mike, sits at a desk full of FAMILY PHOTOS. Sacha checks messages at a tidy desk, full of books.

MIKE (INTO PHONE) (CONT’D)
I get it. You don’t want to talk.
(listens)
I’m not mad, Dan, I’m hungry. We’ve been talking so long, I missed lunch. So I’m going to go eat, which gives you an hour to decide if you want to be on the right side of this or read about it in the paper like everyone else.

Mike hangs up the phone, digs into the cake.

SACHA
You think Cahill’s got something?

MIKE
Maybe, I just don’t think this story’s for us.

MATT
Ben likes it.

MIKE
Yeah, it’s not bad, it’s just not Spotlight.

Robby enters.

ROBBY
What’s just not Spotlight?

SACHA
The PD numbers.

MIKE
* The numbers story. It feels * thin.

ROBBY (CONT’D)
Oh. You got Cahill to talk?

MIKE
(busted)
No. But I will.
ROBBY
Good. Then we’ll know if it’s thin.

Robby goes into his office, bit of an edge to him.

MIKE
How’d it go upstairs?

MATT
Okay. Robby gave a good speech.

SACHA
I heard Lubin and Connor are going
to the Times.

MATTY
Come on, really? MIKE
Yeah, I heard the same thing.

MATT
They’re leeching us.

MIKE
At least they’re sending us a guy from Miami to run things. That should help.

MATT
Has Baron even spent time in Boston?

MIKE
I don’t think he’s ever been here before. Maybe we should buy him a map.

SACHA
I have a friend down at the Herald, said Baron cut 15% of the staff.

MATT
Great.

Mike rolls his chair back, calls out to Robby in his office.

MIKE
Hey Robby, the new boss coming in to make cuts?

ROBBY
I have no idea.

MIKE
Aren’t you sitting down with him?

Robby looks up, fucking Rezendes, always snooping.
ROBBY
Yes, I am.

MIKE
You think it’s about Spotlight?

ROBBY
I don’t know, Mike, but I do know Ben needs an answer on the crime numbers story.

MIKE
I’m telling you, I really don’t think that story’s for us.

ROBBY
So you did get Cahill to talk then?

Mike, annoyed, wheels back to his desk, picks up his phone...

INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL, RESTAURANT – LATER


ROBBY
Mr. Baron.

Marty looks up and rises to greet Robby.

ROBBY (CONT’D)
Walter Robinson. Robby.

MARTY
Thanks for taking time out of your weekend, Robby.

ROBBY
My pleasure.
(they sit)
What are you reading?

Marty holds up a book.

MARTY
‘The Curse of the Bambino.’

ROBBY
(sitting)
That’s a great book. The Globe has season tickets at Fenway, once you settle in.
MARTY
Thank you. Uh, to be honest, I’m not much of a baseball fan. I’m just trying to get a feel for city. Are you originally from Boston?

ROBBY
I am, born and raised. A lot of the newsroom is from here. It really feels like a local paper in that way.

MARTY
And did that change at all after the paper was sold to the Times?

ROBBY
No. I don’t think that had a big impact.

MARTY
Good.

(then)
So, you’re an editor for, uh, the Spotlight team?

ROBBY
I prefer to think of myself as more of a player-coach. But yes. Are you familiar with Spotlight?

MARTY
No. Not particularly.

ROBBY
Well, we’re a four person investigative team. We report to Ben Bradlee Jr. and we keep our work confidential.

MARTY
What are you working on now?

ROBBY
We just put out a piece on this shoddy construction outfit and right now we’re trolling around for our next story.

MARTY
How long does that typically take?

ROBBY
Hard to say. A couple of months.
MARTY
A couple of months.

ROBBY
Yeah, we don’t like to rush it.
Once we settle on a project, we can spend a year or more investigating it.

Marty jots down some notes. Robby sees he’s writing a lot.

ROBBY (CONT’D)
Is that a concern?

MARTY
Not necessarily. Uh, but from what I understand readership is down, the Internet is cutting into the Classified business and, uh, I think, uh, I’m going to have to take a hard look at things.

ROBBY
So you anticipate more cuts?

MARTY
I would assume so, yes, but what I’m more focused on right now is finding a way to make this paper essential to its readers.

ROBBY
I’d like to think it already is.

MARTY
Fair enough. I just think we can do better.

Off Robby --

12A
EXT. BOSTON GLOBE - DAY
The front of the Globe. Marty gets out of a cab, shuts the door. He walks inside.

13
INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM - DAY
Ben strides across the newsroom. Robby falls in.

ROBBY
Mr. Bradlee.
BEN
Hey. Saw the email on the PD numbers. Looks interesting.

ROBBY
Yeah. There’s something there.

BEN
How much longer you need?

ROBBY
Another week.

BEN
(realizing)
Where are you going?

ROBBY
To the 10:30.

BEN
You? Since when?

ROBBY
Technically, I am an editor.

BEN
Technically. Your sit-down with Baron go that well?

ROBBY
I couldn’t get a read on him.

BEN
That’s a first.

ROBBY
How ‘bout you?

BEN
(shrugs)
He’s a barrel of laughs.

INT. GLOBE, LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Editors around a horseshoe table, side seats filled. It’s QUIET, nervous eyes on Marty, who reads some notes. Ben and editor HELEN DONOVAN, 50s, to either side. Robby sits off to the side, WATCHING.

HELEN DONOVAN
Morning everyone. Let’s get started. Do you want to say something, Marty?
MARTY
Uh, sure.
(to the group)
Hello. As most of you know by now, my name is Marty Baron, I’m delighted to be here. If you can tell me your name as we go around, that would be helpful.

Marty looks back to his notes.

HELEN DONOVAN
Okay. Peter?

Ben nods to METRO EDITOR PETER CANELLOS, 40s.

CANELLOS
Peter Canellos, Metro. We’ve got a major Big Dig closure that’s just been scheduled for early August...

Marty makes notes. Off Ben and Robby, trading a look.

INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM - LATER
Mike, cuppa coffee, walks over to STEVE KURKJIAN’s desk. 60s.

MIKE
Hey Steve. Crappy game last night.

KURKJIAN
They can’t hit worth a nickle.

Mike looks toward the conference room of editors.

MIKE
What’s Eileen McNamara doing in the 10:30?

KURKJIAN
Do you need something, Mike?

MIKE
No. Just curious.

KURKJIAN
I got work to do. Go be curious somewhere else, will you?

INT. GLOBE, LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER
The meeting is wrapping up.
SPORTS EDITOR
...and it looks like Pedro’s gonna be out until September 1st. Jimmy says he’ll be back this year, but the doc didn’t seem so sure.

BEN
When’s the Pats opener?

Laughter. Except Marty.

MARTY
Is that everyone?

HELEN
Yes, that’s it.

MARTY
Great, thank you. Uh, did everyone read Eileen McNamara’s column this weekend?

The room reacts. Huh? Editors look at EILEEN MCNAMARA, 50s.

HELEN
That’s the Geoghan case?

MARTY
Yes, what’s the folo on that?

BEN
It’s a column, what kind of folo were you thinking?

MARTY
Well, apparently this priest molested kids in six different parishes over the last thirty years and the attorney for the victims, Mr...

EILEEN
Garabedian.

MARTY
Thanks, Eileen. Mr. Garabedian says Cardinal Law found out about it fifteen years ago and did nothing.

CANELLOS
I think that attorney’s a bit of a crank. And the Church dismissed the claim.
EILEEN
He said, she said.

MARTY
Whether Mr. Garabedian is a crank or not, he says he has documents that prove the Cardinal knew.

BEN
As I understand it, those documents are under seal.

Silence. No one knows what to do. Robby watches.

MARTY
Okay, but the fact remains, we have a Boston priest abused 80 kids, we’ve got a lawyer who says he has proof Law knew about it, and we’ve written all of...

(checking his notes)

...two stories on this in the last six months?

(then)

This strikes me as an essential story for a local paper. At the very least, we should be going after those documents.

CANELLOS
How would you like to do that?

MARTY
Well, I don’t know what the laws are here, but in Florida we would go to court.

Robby raises an eyebrow. In fact, the whole room does.

BEN
You want to sue the church?

MARTY
Technically we wouldn’t sue the Church. We would file a motion to lift the seal on those documents.

BEN
The church will read that as us suing them. So will everybody else.

MARTY
Good to know.
Off Robby, intrigued --

INT. GLOBE, BEN’S OFFICE — LATER

Ben and Robby walk into Ben’s office.

ROBBY
Gutsy call for the first day.

BEN
That’s one word for it.

ROBBY
How do you think it’s gonna play down front?

BEN
I think Gilman’s gonna shit a brick.

Knock. Knock. Mike’s at the door.

MIKE
Hey.

BEN
Door.

Mike shuts the door, looks at Robby.

MIKE
How’d it go?

ROBBY
Baron wants to sue for the sealed docs in the Geoghan case.

MIKE
He wants to sue the church? That’s great.

BEN
We covered Geoghan when the story broke three years ago. Baron was still in Miami.

ROBBY
(needling Ben)
I think he was at the Times then.

BEN
He wasn’t here.

MIKE
You think the suit has a chance?
ROBBY
Depends on the judge.

BEN
And what parish he belongs to.

Ben’s phone RINGS. Ben picks it up.

BEN (CONT’D)
(hanging up, to Robby)
Baron wants to talk to us.

ROBBY
Us?

Off Robby, surprised --

INT. GLOBE, MARTY’S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Robby enter. Marty’s on the phone.

MARTY (INTO PHONE)
Okay, thank you. Yes. Okay, thanks.

Marty hangs up as they sit.

MARTY (CONT’D)
I set up a meeting for tomorrow with outside counsel...

BEN
Jon Albano?

MARTY
Yeah.

BEN
Who’s the Judge on this case?

MARTY
Uh, Constance Sweeney.

BEN
Tough.

MARTY
Why’s that?

BEN
Good Catholic girl.

Marty pushes on.
MARTY
Judging from what I’ve read, it
doesn’t seem like we’ve done a
thorough investigation of the
Geoghan case. Is that right?

BEN
No it’s not. We looked hard at
Geoghan. David Armstrong for Metro
and Michael Paulson for Religion.

Marty isn’t impressed.

MARTY
Okay, but, uh, just so I understand,
beyond our daily coverage, we
haven’t committed any long term
investigative resources to the
question of whether or not Cardinal
Law knew about this?

BEN
No, we haven’t.

MARTY
(to Robby)
And that’s the kind of thing your
team does?

ROBBY
Spotlight? Well, yeah, but we’re
still prospecting the Boston PD
story I told you about.

MARTY
Could you set it aside?

ROBBY
We could.

BEN
Marty, in the past, Spotlight has
had success in large part because
they pick their own projects.

MARTY
Would you consider picking this one?

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE - LATER

Mike, Sacha, Matt all working. Sacha on the phone.
SACHA (INTO PHONE)
I don’t know if he’s writing about you but I will let him know you called. Okay. Bye.

Sacha hangs up as Robby enters.

MIKE
Hey, how’d it go?

ROBBY
Okay. Baron wants us to scrub the Geoghan case.

MIKE
That’s great. MATTY
Didn’t we cover Geoghan?

ROBBY (CONT’D)
There’s a lawyer alleging Cardinal Law knew about it.

SACHA
Mitch Garabedian, right? I covered him at the courthouse.

ROBBY
Can you get to him?

SACHA
I only interviewed him once. He’s kind of a character.

MIKE
I like characters. I’ll take him.

ROBBY
He’s yours. Also, we should talk to the lawyer who repped the victims in the Porter case. Eric MacLeish.

MATT
That guy was always on TV.

SACHA
The Porter case? Remind me?

MIKE
Father Porter, similar story, molested dozens of kids in Fall River about ten years ago.

MATT
So we’re dropping the Boston PD?
MIKE
I vote yes.

ROBBY
No, we’re just setting it aside for
now. I don’t need to tell you guys,
we need to be more discreet than
usual. Everybody’s gonna be
interested in this, not just the
Herald. I don’t want the Chancery
getting wind of this before we know
what we have.

MATT
Good luck with that.

They reach for phones and computers, Robby leaves them to it.

EXT. SACHA’S GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE, SOUTHIE - NIGHT

The quiet street dips down, disappearing into the harbour.
Sacha and Hansi get out of their car, cross the street.

INT. SACHA’S GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A cozy dining room. Sacha, her GRANDMOTHER and her husband HANSI finish dinner. Sacha’s grandmother wears a gold cross.

SACHA
When are you leaving, Nana?

NANA
The bus is picking us up in the
church parking lot at nine o’clock.
We have forty people going.

SACHA
Is Father Dominic going?

NANA
No. He said, he’s very unlucky. But
luck has nothing to do with it.

Hansi can’t help but smile.

SACHA
Nana won a hundred and sixty dollars
last time.

HANSI
Wow.
INT. SACHA’S GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Hansi and Sacha wash dishes. They talk quietly.

HANSI
You gonna tell her?

SACHA
We don’t even know if there’s a story yet.

HANSI
“Globe sues church?” There’s gonna be a story.

Sacha continues rinsing, glances at the small, porcelain Virgin Mary on the window sill above the sink.

INT. GLOBE, LARGE PUBLISHER’S FOYER - DAY

Marty ascends a large, open air staircase in the upscale business side of the building. He steps off, heads down the hall then stops, looks around. Lost in his own building.

A YOUNG EMPLOYEE walks past.

MARTY
Excuse me, do you know where the Publisher’s office is?

The employee points. Marty heads that direction.

INT. GLOBE, PUBLISHER’S OFFICE - DAY

RICHARD GILMAN, 50s, Brooks Brothers suit, finishes a call. Marty is sitting on a couch in large, plush office opposite.

GILMAN (INTO PHONE)
Thanks, Tom. Will do.
(hangs up, to Marty)
How are you, Marty? Settling in?

MARTY
Yes, I think so.

GILMAN
Good. What can I do for you?

MARTY
I’d like to challenge the protective order in the Geoghan case.

GILMAN
You want to sue the Catholic Church?
MARTY
We’re just filing a motion. But yes.

GILMAN
You think it’s that important?

MARTY
Yes. I do.

GILMAN
Because, obviously, the Church will fight us very hard on this. Which won’t go unnoticed by our subscriber base. 53% of them are Catholic.

MARTY
Uh, I think they’ll be interested.

Gilman considers for a long moment, looks unsettled.

GILMAN
Okay.

Marty nods, gets up to go.

GILMAN (CONT’D)
Marty? Lake Street will probably contact you about a face to face with the Cardinal. It’s customary.

MARTY
They already have. It’s set up for next week.

GILMAN
I wouldn’t mention this.

24A INT. GLOBE – DAY
Matt walks down a row of cubicles, disappears down a spiral staircase.

24B INT. BOSTON GLOBE LIBRARY – CONTINUOUS
Matt descends the staircase and arrives at the front desk.

MATT
Hey Lisa. Could you pull all the relevant clips on that for me?

He hands her a sheet of paper. She looks at it. Reacts.

LISA
Yeah. This is for Spotlight?
MATT
Just drop them off when they’re ready, thanks.

Matt walks off.

INT. MITCHELL GARABEDIAN’S OFFICE – DAY

Mike steps off an elevator and into a DUMP of an office. He eyes a small reception desk covered with FILE BOXES.

MIKE
Hello. Hello?

Mike peeks through an open door... a small office, crammed FLOOR TO CEILING with BOXES, each with GEOGHAN written on it.

PARALEGAL
Can I help you?

Mike turns. A PARALEGAL pokes her head out of a cubicle.

MIKE
Oh. Hi. I’m Mike Rezendes from the Boston Globe. I’m here to see Mitchell Garabedian.

PARALEGAL
He’s on a call. Please have a seat.

Mike grabs a seat, checks his watch. He hears YELLING coming from behind a closed door. Garabedian?

INT. ONE INTERNATIONAL PLACE, LOBBY – DAY

Robby and Sacha stride across an enormous, marble and stone lobby, a STARK CONTRAST to Garabedian’s digs.

OMITTED

INT. GREENBERG TRAURIG, CONFERENCE ROOM – DAY

ERIC MACLEISH, 40s, good looks, quick with a story and a smile, walks into the posh room, finds Sacha and Robby.

ERIC MACLEISH
The famous Walter Robinson in my conference room.

MacLeish and Robby shake hands.
ROBBY
Good to see you again, Eric. Sacha Pfeiffer, Eric MacLeish.

ERIC MACLEISH
Nice to meet you. Do you play golf?

SACHA
(caught off guard)
Uh, no.

ERIC MACLEISH
Good. Your colleague took some money off me at a charity event last year.

ROBBY
Lucky putt. I actually had my eyes closed.

MacLeish smiles. Chummy.

ERIC MACLEISH
So, how can I help you?

ROBBY
You’re familiar with the Geoghan case?

ERIC MACLEISH
Sure. Eighty plaintiffs. All individual cases, Garabedian must be swimming.

ROBBY
And the allegations against Cardinal Law?

MacLeish considers the question.

ERIC MACLEISH
Look, it’s tricky. You need to understand these are shitty cases. The statute of limitations is only 3 years and most of these victims don’t come forward until long after that.

SACHA
Why is that?
ERIC MACLEISH
They’re kids. Shame. Guilt. And they come from tough neighborhoods, nobody wants to admit this kind of thing. So you’re screwed on the time limit and even if you argue your way around that, the charitable immunity statute caps damages at twenty grand.

SACHA
Twenty grand for molesting a child?

ERIC MACLEISH
That’s the way the system works. The Church is tough. So your best shot is to try these cases in the press like I did on Porter. But most victims want nothing to do with being on TV. And Mitch isn’t exactly a people person.

ROBBY
So if Garabedian can’t get these victims to talk to the press...

ERIC MACLEISH
Then he has a long road ahead of him. My guess? He doesn’t have anything on Law.

SACHA
You think he’s bluffing?

ERIC MACLEISH
I think he’s grandstanding to cut a better deal.

ROBBY
Seems a bit reckless.

ERIC MACLEISH
Have you met Mitch Garabedian?

INT. GARABEDIAN’S OFFICE - LATER

Mike, still waiting, checks his watch. He hears more YELLING behind the door. Suddenly the door opens. A SHORT MAN exits.

Mike looks at the paralegal, points: "Is that him?" She shakes her head, walks off screen. Mike watches her go. Then, impatient, he stands, walks into --
A small boardroom. MITCHELL GARABEDIAN, thin, 50s, sits at a table buried in paperwork. He’s abrasive, to say the least.

MIKE

Hi.

GARABEDIAN

Who are you?

MIKE

Mike Rezendes from the Boston Globe. I had an appointment with you about an hour ago.

GARABEDIAN

I can’t talk to you, I’m very busy.

(calling to reception)

Sharon?!

MIKE

Sharon went out for coffee, she said she’d be right back, I’m following up on an article...

GARABEDIAN

The one in the Phoenix?

MIKE

No. In the Globe.

GARABEDIAN

Did you see the one in the Phoenix?

MIKE

No, I didn’t.

GARABEDIAN

I thought it was very good. I have a copy here somewhere.

He starts to dig through the heap of papers.

MIKE

That’s okay. I’ll track it down. I’m actually following up on a column that Eileen McNamara wrote for the Globe about your suit.

GARABEDIAN

Suits. There are eighty-four of them, it’s not a class action. You should get your facts straight.
True to word. Garabedian is a bit of crank.

   MIKE
   You’re right. I should. I’m just trying to get some background information on the Geoghan case...

   GARABEDIAN
   You’re not recording this are you?

   MIKE
   No, I wouldn’t do that without asking.

   GARABEDIAN
   (brusque)
   I can’t show you the Church documents if that’s what you’re after, they’re under seal.

   MIKE
   I know that.

   GARABEDIAN
   Do you know they’ve tried to bring me before the Massachusetts Board of Bar Overseers three times? They’re watching me very closely.

   MIKE
   The Church?

   GARABEDIAN
   Yes, the Church. They’d like to get me disbarred. In fact, put that away.
   (off Mike’s pad)
   Put it away! I don’t want you recording this in any way, shape or form. Not on paper, not on tape, nothing. In fact, I probably shouldn’t even be speaking to you.

   MIKE
   Look, Mr. Garabedian, I know there are things you can’t tell me. But I also know that there’s a story here. And I think it’s an important story.

   GARABEDIAN
   I already talked to the Phoenix.
MIKE
Yeah, and there’s a reason I didn’t see it, nobody reads the Phoenix anymore. They’re broke, they don’t have any power. The Globe does. And if we cover this story, everybody will hear about it.

GARABEDIAN
The Church thinks in centuries, Mr. Rezendes. You think your paper has the resources to take that on?

MIKE
Yeah, I do. But if you don’t mind me asking, do you?

Mike’s question is non-threatening, but Garabedian reacts. He stands, walking Mike to the door...

GARABEDIAN
I don’t have the time to talk to you, Mr. Rezendes, I’m very busy. (calling out)
Sharon!

But before he can push Mike out the door, Mike turns back --

MIKE
Can I at least talk to some of your clients? The victims? I’d like to do that.

GARABEDIAN
Call me tomorrow. I need to think about it.

INT. GLOBE, LIBRARY - DAY
A Button is pushed, CONTROL PANEL lights up.
A rotating library clip file comes to stop.
A few old newspaper clips are pulled.
A folder from the LARGE PHOTO clip file is pulled.
A Nexis search on a computer screen.
A Micro Fiche search on another screen.
A PRINTER spits out the Micro Fiche article.
The PRINT OUT out is added to a STACK OF ARTICLES and dropped into a file marked Porter.

**INT. GLOBE, HALLWAY - LATER**

CLOSE ON the same file. Moving.

REVEAL the folder is now one of many on a METAL CART that an intern (WANDA) wheels down the hall.

**INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE - LATER**

A desk covered with old newspaper clips, Matt and Sacha read. A knock... Wanda in the door. With the metal cart.

WANDA
I got more clips from the library.

MATT
Leave ’em right there.

Wanda the intern unloads them beside Matt’s desk.

WANDA
You guys doing a story on the Church?

MATT
No. We are not doing a story on the Church.

Wanda blanches, leaves. Robby pours some coffee.

SACHA
Matt, you find anything on this guy Phil Saviano?

MATT
No. Who is he?

SACHA
He’s part of a victims’ organization. Kurkjian ran a story on him just after the Porter case.

ROBBY
There’s a victims’ organization?

SACHA
Yeah, it’s called SNAP, Survivors Network of those Abused by Priests.

MATT
Crummy acronym.
SACHA
You want me to track him down?

ROBBY
Yeah. Bring him in. How much longer do you need to get through the clips?

SACHA
A few days. There’s a lot and Lisa’s still sending stuff up. Most of it is on Porter.

MATT
Hey guys... I think I got another priest.

Robby and Sacha turn. Matt stares down at a clip.

MATT (CONT’D)
Liam Barrett. Molested some kids in Philly then was moved to Boston, did the same thing then was moved again.

SACHA
Really? Sounds like Geoghan.

ROBBY
Is that one of our clips?

MATT
Yeah. Byline’s Diego Ribadeneira, 1997. Must’ve been back when he was working religion.

ROBBY
Was there any folo?

MATT
Not much. One short piece. Looks like the Church settled the case. (then)

Don’t you know Jim Sullivan?

ROBBY
Yeah, why?

MATT
Looks like the Church brought him in to help out.

Matt shows Robby the clip. Robby reads, surprised.
EXT. FENWAY PARK – NIGHT
Establishing. From up above, a game in progress.

INT. FENWAY PARK – NIGHT
Mike and Matt sit with Ben and Steve Kurkjian at the game. A called third strike and the crowd groans.

BEN
Jesus. Has anybody but Manny gotten the ball out of the infield?

Matt, who’s been scoring the game, checks.

MATT
Nope.

MIKE
I don’t know why you bother with that thing.

MATT
It distracts me from the game.

KURKJIAN
Know what else is good for that?

Kurkjian holds up an empty beer cup. Matt stands.

MATT
Good idea. My round. I’ll be back. Anybody want food?

MIKE
Hot dog.

Matt heads off. Ben grabs some peanuts, turns to Mike.

BEN
You guys making any progress?

MIKE
Absolutely. It’s a good story.

BEN
Why? Cause you’re another lapsed Catholic pissed off at the Church?

MIKE
We’ve got some good stuff.

BEN
Like what?
Mike glances over at Kurkjian.

KURKJIAN
I’m just watching the game. Omerta.

MIKE
We got another priest, Liam Barrett.

KURKJIAN
We reported on him.
    (off Mike’s look)
We did, I’m just saying.

MIKE
Okay, but the guy was shuffled from parish to parish every few years, just like Geoghan and Porter. I think there’s a pattern.

Ben looks at Kurkjian, who’s not impressed.

BEN
Sounds thin. What else you got?

MIKE
Sacha found this guy from a victims’ organization, Phil Saviano.

KURKJIAN
From SNAP? Oh boy. We reported on him too.

MIKE
I thought you were watching the game, Steve?

KURKJIAN
That guy’s pretty banged up, Mike.

BEN
We ran a couple stories on him, the guy would not stop writing letters.

KURKJIAN
He wants a holy war.

MIKE
So he’s not worth taking to?

BEN
Where are you on Garabedian?

MIKE
I’m working on it.
BEN
Robby said MacLeish thinks he’s bluffing.

MIKE
I think there’s something there, Ben.

BEN
Get me something solid or I’m taking you off it. I don’t want us chasing our tails on this.

Off Mike --

EXT. WOLLASTON GOLF CLUB, 8TH TEE, MILTON, MA – DAY

JIM SULLIVAN, 50s, lines up a tee shot. Smacks it. ROBBY and TWO OTHER GOLFERS watch as Jim talks to his ball...

JIM
Stay away from that trap.

ROBBY
You couldn’t reach that trap in a million years, partner.

One of the other golfers (PAUL) tees up his ball.

JIM
I’ve reached that trap before.

ROBBY
Yeah. Now Paul, maybe.

The group laughs.

EXT. WOLLASTON GOLF CLUB, 8TH HOLE FAIRWAY – DAY

Robby and Jim walk down the fairway. Robby checks the card.

JIM
How we doing?

ROBBY
We’re good. We’re two up.

JIM
Good.

(then)
How’s the new editor working out?
ROBBY
Well, he doesn’t like baseball. But he seems like a smart guy.

JIM
Yeah, I just read an article about him. Said he’s the first Jewish editor at the Globe.

ROBBY
Must have been a slow news day.

JIM
He got a family?

ROBBY
No, he’s not married.

JIM
Divorced?

ROBBY
Don’t think so.

JIM
So the new editor of the Boston Globe is an unmarried man of the Jewish faith who hates baseball?

Robby half smiles, shrugs.

JIM (CONT’D)
They should have given it to Ben. He’s a Bradlee for crying out loud.

ROBBY
He didn’t raise his hand fast enough.
(then)
By the way, I was reading about this priest, Father Barrett. Said you were involved in the case.

Jim reacts, surprised.

JIM
Barrett, yeah. Bad egg. Lake Street asked for help, I pitched in.

ROBBY
The victim said Cardinal Law knew about Barrett when he came from Philly.
JIM
You know I can’t talk about the case, Robby.

ROBBY
Off the record?

JIM
Off the record, I can’t talk about it. Is this related to the lawsuit?

Now Robby hides his surprise. He stops.

ROBBY
You heard about that?

JIM
Look, I don’t know this guy Baron or what his agenda is and frankly I don’t care, I just don’t want you taking a bullet for him.

Jim heads off toward his ball. Off Robby, processing.

INT. BARBARA’S CAR, WOLLASTON PARKING LOT – LATER

Robby gets in. She pulls off.

BARBARA
How’d you play?

ROBBY
Not too bad. Shoulda left my putter at home.

BARBARA
How’s Jimmy?

ROBBY
Good. He brought up the suit.

BARBARA
Really? What’d he say?

ROBBY
He was thrilled about it.

BARBARA
It’s not a surprise, Robby. The Church does a lot a good in this town.

Robby nods, but something about that doesn’t sit right.
Matt, in coat and tie, shepherds his family out the door and into a minivan. His wife and daughter wear DRESSES, his sons are in BLUE BLAZERS and KHAKIS -- clearly en route to church.

PRIEST (PRELAP)
The other day I was on the world wide web. Anything you want to know. It’s right there.

INT. CHURCH, SOUTHIE - DAY

Sunday mass. Full house. A PRIEST mid homily. In back, FIND Sacha, her husband, HANSI, and her GRANDMOTHER.

PRIEST
Now as a priest, I admit, this makes me a little nervous. Should I be worried about job security?

Sacha watches her grandmother laugh with the congregation.

EXT. CHURCH/INT. DINER, SOUTH BOSTON - DAY

CONGREGANTS milling outside a church.

PRIEST (O.C.)
I don’t think so. You see knowledge is one thing. But faith is another.

FIND Marty, sitting in a diner across the street, eating breakfast and reading. He glances at the church.

EXT. OLD HARBOR, DORCHESTER - DAY

Mike, in running gear, runs along the water.

OMITTED

INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM - LATER

Mike walks through the mostly empty newsroom.

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE - DAY

Mike walks in, grabs a gym bag by his desk, pulls out a towel when he spots... Robby. Sitting in his office. Working.

INT. GLOBE, ROBBY’S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Robby’s looking over some of the clips Matt pulled.
MIKE
Hey. Shouldn’t you be golfing?

Robby looks up. Mike’s in the door, towel around his neck.

ROBBY
Golfing’s not a verb. And I couldn’t get a tee time today.

MIKE
Is that what they call it? A tee time?

ROBBY
They also call it a leisure activity. You should try it, Mike.

MIKE
I run.

ROBBY
You run to work.

Mike shrugs, true. He eyes the clips on Robby’s desk.

MIKE
So what are you doing here today?

ROBBY
Looking at clips. On Saviano.

MIKE
Ben and Steve think he’s a dead end. They gave me a bunch of crap about it at the game.

ROBBY
Yeah, Ben emailed me.

MIKE
He did?

ROBBY
Yeah. He said we should let it go.

MIKE
What do you wanna do?

ROBBY
Bring Saviano in.

MIKE
So just ignore those guys?
ROBBY
I think we have to start ignoring everybody on this one.

MIKE
I’m good with that.
(then)
You think Baron has any idea what’s coming down the Pike?

ROBBY
No. I don’t think he cares either.

MIKE
That’s refreshing.

ROBBY
Yeah. Unless he’s wrong.

Mike registers this.

EXT. LAKE STREET, CARDINAL’S RESIDENCE – DAY

An Audi A4 pulls up in a large parking lot. Marty gets out, looks up at the Cardinal’s MASSIVE LAKE STREET MANSION.

CARDINAL LAW (PRELAP)
I’ve always been fascinated with the newspaper business.

INT. LAKE STREET, CARDINAL LAW’S PRIVATE STUDY – DAY

Mahogany bookshelves, leather furniture. CARDINAL LAW, large, 50s, wears a collar and sits across from Marty.

CARDINAL LAW
I used to sit in on lectures with the Nieman fellows when I was at Harvard.

MARTY
I, uh, read you were an editor once.

Law chuckles.

CARDINAL LAW
Yes. A very long time ago. The Mississippi Register. Small, diocesan newspaper, but for a 30-year-old pastor it was a big responsibility. Too much at times.

MARTY
How so?
CARDINAL LAW
I was close with the Evers brothers, we took a stand on civil rights.
Our readership was not pleased.
They saw me as a meddling outsider.

MARTY
I can imagine.

CARDINAL LAW
Tough seat to sit in, especially in a small town. I think you’ll find Boston’s a small town too, Marty, in many ways. But if I can be of any help, don’t hesitate to ask. I find that this city flourishes when its great institutions work together.

MARTY
Uh, thank you. Personally I’m of the opinion that for the paper to best perform its function it needs to, uh, stand alone.

Law reacts, surprised -- the rebuff almost feels unwarranted.

CARDINAL LAW
Of course, but my offer stands.

A KNOCK on the door.

CARDINAL LAW (CONT’D)
Come in.

A SECRETARY slips in with a WRAPPED GIFT.

CARDINAL LAW (CONT’D)
Oh. Thank you, Maureen. A little gift, Marty. Think of it as A Cardinal’s guide to Boston.


INT. MARTY’S CAR (PARKED), LAKE STREET – LATER


INT. GLOBE, LOBBY – DAY

A MAN (SAVIANO) carrying a LARGE BOX walks up to reception.

SAVIANO
I’m here to see Sacha Pfeiffer?
GUARD
Name?

SAVIANO
Phil Saviano.

GUARD
Okay, just a minute.

The guard picks up the phone, calls upstairs.

INT. GLOBE, ROBBY’S OFFICE – DAY

The entire team sits in Robby’s small sitting area facing PHIL SAVIANO. Phil is mid-40s, thin and twitchy. He’s got a medium sized BOX in front if him. He rifles through some papers on his lap.

SAVIANO
So am I the first survivor you’ve talked to?

ROBBY
Yes, Phil. You are.

SAVIANO
Okay, well, first of all, let me say thank you for having me in today. I want you to know that you have the full cooperation of my organization, SNAP.

SACHA
How many members are there in your organization, Phil?

SAVIANO
We had eleven at our last chapter meeting. No ten. Karen just moved.

ROBBY
There was a woman in your group?

SAVIANO
Of course there was a woman. They don’t discriminate, not when it comes to abuse. And this has nothing to do with being gay. What this is, is priests using the collar to rape kids. Kids. Boys and girls.

He reaches into a file, pulls a PHOTO of himself as a kid.
SAVIANO (CONT’D)
I was eleven. I was preyed upon by Father David Holley in Worcester. And I don’t mean prayed for. I mean preyed upon. Are any of you Catholic?

The whole team looks at each other. Good question.

MATT
I was raised Catholic but now I go to my wife’s Presbyterian church.

SACHA
I’m lapsed but I go to church with my grandmother sometimes.

ROBBY
It’s safe to say we were all raised Catholic but now...

MIKE
Not so much.

SAVIANO
Okay. Well, let me tell you, when you’re a poor kid from a poor family, religion counts for a lot. And when a priest pays attention to you it’s a big deal. He asks you to collect the hymnals or take out the trash, you feel special. It’s like God asking for help. And maybe it’s a little weird when he tells you a dirty joke but now you got a secret together so you go along. Then he shows you a porno mag, and you go along. And you go along, and you go along, until one day he asks you to jerk him off or give him a blow job. And so you go along with that too. Because you feel trapped. Because he has groomed you. How do you say no to God, right?

This lands.

SAVIANO (CONT’D)
See, it’s important to understand that this is not just physical abuse, it’s spiritual abuse too. When priest does this to you, he robs you of your faith.

(MORE)
SAVIANO (CONT’D)
So you reach for the bottle or the needle or if those don’t work, you jump off a bridge. That’s why we call ourselves survivors.

The team stares, gobsmacked. Phil pulls a book from the box.

SAVIANO (CONT’D)
Have you read Jason Berry’s book? He wrote about the Gauthe case in Louisiana?

ROBBY
We’re not familiar.

SACHA
That’s G-U...

SAVIANO (CONT’D)
G-A-U-T-H-E. And talk to Richard Sipe. He worked in one of the Church’s ‘treatment’ centers, he’s an ex-priest, married a nun.

(pulling out a file)
Here, this is his testimony from the Kos case.

SACHA
Phil, what’s a treatment center?

SAVIANO
It’s where they send priests when they get caught. This is all right here in the box, I sent it all to you guys five years ago.

ROBBY
To the Globe? Who’d you send it to?

SAVIANO
I don’t wanna say who, but they said they weren’t interested.

MATT
But Phil, we did run a couple of stories on you. I saw them in the clips.

SAVIANO
Yeah but to be completely frank, it wasn’t enough!

Robby and Mike trade a look as Phil takes a PACKET out of the box overflowing with tattered clips, articles and data CDs.
SAVIANO (CONT’D)
You guys gotta understand, this is big. It’s not just Boston, it’s the whole country, the whole world. And it goes right up to the Vatican.

MIKE
Do you have any proof of that, Phil?

SAVIANO
No, not yet, but think about it, there are so many of them, how else could they have hidden it for so long?

MIKE
So many what?

SAVIANO
Priests! I know of thirteen right here in Boston.

ROBBY
You know of thirteen priests who have molested children in Boston?

SAVIANO
Yeah. Why do you keep repeating everything I say?

ROBBY
I just like to clarify things.

SAVIANO
Maybe you should have clarified it five years ago when I sent you all this stuff! It’s all right here.

Phil’s sudden anger catches the room off guard. He stares at the box, tries to pull himself together.

SAVIANO (CONT’D)
May I use your bathroom?

MATT
Yeah. Sure, Phil. Come on.

Matt leads Phil out. A beat. Mike quickly starts shuffling through the packet.

SACHA
What do you think?
ROBBY
He’s got an agenda, that’s for sure.

MIKE
You think?

SACHA
He’s obviously been through a lot.

But he’s smart and if he’s right about thirteen priests...

ROBBY
Might be a big ‘if’ with this guy.

(then to Sacha)
Run background on him and follow up with some of the other survivors in his group.

MIKE
I’ll track down this ex-priest Sipe.

ROBBY
Okay. But stay on Garabedian, that’s more important.

MIKE
Garabedian’s a pain in the ass.

ROBBY
You can be a pain in the ass, Michael.

EXT. STATE STREET, BOSTON - DAY

Garabedian walks down State Street. Mike falls in with him.

MIKE
Mitch, what a surprise. How are you?

GARABEDIAN
I’m fine, Mr. Rezendes.

The light changes and Garabedian walks. Mike tags along.

MIKE
Good. You know, I never heard back from you. I left you a couple messages.

GARABEDIAN
I’ve been very busy. I don’t have time for calls.
MIKE
Jeez, I’m sure you don’t. Listen, Mitch, lemme talk to a couple of your victims... You can sit in on the interview, if you’re not happy you can kill it.

GARABEDIAN
I spoke to my clients, they don’t want to be in the press. I’m sorry.

Garabedian walks into --

INT. GARABEDIAN’S BUILDING, LOBBY - CONTINUOUS
A shitty lobby, Mike follows Mitch in, continues --

MIKE
I get that but I don’t need to name names, Mitch.

GARABEDIAN
I don’t believe you, Mr. Rezendes.

Mitch walks to the elevator, presses the button.

MIKE
Yeah, I’m sure you don’t.

GARABEDIAN
I don’t.

The elevator opens. Mitch walks on. Mike follows him into --

INT. GARABEDIAN’S BUILDING, ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS
The doors close. It’s cramped, but Mike keeps going.

MIKE
Listen, Mitch, I’m not writing a profile here. I’m working on something bigger.

GARABEDIAN
Bigger, what does that mean?

MIKE
I’m not supposed to tell you this, but I’m digging around for Spotlight.

This registers with Mitch.
GARABEDIAN
Spotlight’s on this?

MIKE
Yeah, we’re looking into it. But I need some help, Mitch. You gotta let me talk to some of these victims. Please.

GARABEDIAN
(beat, then)
Come back tomorrow. 9:30am.

MIKE
Thank you.


EXT. CAFÉ FRANCESCA, SOUTH END — DAY

Sacha walks up to a small café in the South end.

INT. CAFÉ FRANCESCA, SOUTH END — DAY

A small, bohemian café, mostly men. JOE CROWLEY, 42, heavy, boyish face, sits alone WATCHING the door. NERVOUS as shit. The door opens. Sacha walks in, pauses, looking around...

JOE CROWLEY
Ms. Pfeiffer?

SACHA
Joe?

He stands, almost knocking over his coffee. He starts to straighten the messy table, clean the crumbs all over it.

JOE CROWLEY
Shoot. Sorry. SACHA
No, that’s okay, no problem.

JOE CROWLEY
Uh... please sit. Is this table okay? I had a muffin while I was waiting. Two actually. I eat when I’m nervous.

SACHA
I do that too.

JOE CROWLEY
I hope I’m not late. Phil said one.

SACHA
No, you’re fine. I got here early. About an hour.
SACHA
Would you mind if I took some of
notes? Would that be alright?

INT. GARABEDIAN’S OFFICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Mike and Garabedian sit with 25-year-old PATRICK MCSORLEY. McSorley is good looking but ragged. Not outwardly nervous, but he’s got a high-pitched voice and an ADDICT’S ITCH.

MIKE
You don’t mind if I take some notes, do you?

PATRICK MCSORLEY
You gonna use my name?

GARABEDIAN
No.

MIKE
Not if you don’t want me to.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
I just had a kid. He’s only one but I’m not sure I want him to know about this.

MIKE
Yeah. I get it.

GARABEDIAN
You can stop this interview any time you want, Patrick.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
Okay. Go ‘head with your notes.

MIKE
Where did you live when it first happened?

PATRICK MCSORLEY
In the projects, over in Hyde Park.

MIKE
Over by the Stop & Shop?

PATRICK MCSORLEY
Yeah, you know it?

MIKE
Yeah, I drove a cab for years. Opens early, bad coffee, right?
PATRICK MCSORLEY
Yeah, I guess.

McSorley isn’t having it.

MIKE
How old were you? When it happened.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
I was twelve. My dad had just killed himself.

MIKE
Jeez.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
He was a real piece of shit. And my mom, she wasn’t so stable to begin with.

MIKE
What do mean?

PATRICK MCSORLEY
I mean she was nuts. GARABEDIAN
She was schizophrenic.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
Same shit.

MIKE
So how did you meet Geoghan?

PATRICK MCSORLEY
My sister saw him in the Dunkin’ Donuts. She tells him about my old man and he rushed right over.

Patrick nervously itches at his arm as we CUT TO --

INT. CAFE FRANCESCA, SOUTH END - DAY

Joe talks very fast. He takes a big gulp of water.

JOE CROWLEY
...and there was this nun, Sister Barbara, she ran this group for kids from troubled families.

SACHA
Where was that?
JOE CROWLEY
St. Ambrose in Dorchester. She’s the one who introduced me to Father Shanley. He was a street priest, long hair, very hip. He invited me to his apartment in Back Bay.

SACHA
Where in Back Bay?

JOE CROWLEY
Beacon Street. Are you from here?

SACHA
I grew up in Ohio but my mom’s from Southie.

JOE CROWLEY
So you get it. I’d never even been to Back Bay.

SACHA
What happened on that first visit?

JOE CROWLEY
Well, he was very nice at first, very casual, very funny. And I think he could tell I was gay because he showed me this mobile he had, like over a baby’s crib? But with different words. Homosexual, bisexual, transsexual...

SACHA
Did you know you were gay at the time, Joe?

JOE CROWLEY
Yes, but that wasn’t information I was sharing with anybody. Not in Dorchester.

SACHA
Right. So, what happened when he showed you the mobile?

JOE CROWLEY
Well, I was a little freaked out and I guess he could tell so he said, you know what will help is if we play strip poker. Of course I lost. And things went on from there.
SACHA
What happened specifically?

JOE CROWLEY
Specifically, he molested me.

SASHA
Joe, I think the language here is
going to be very important. We
can’t sanitize this, just saying
molest isn’t enough. People need to
know what actually happened.

Joe sits back, getting it as the waiter serves two coffees.

JOE CROWLEY
Maybe we should get these to go.

INT. GARABEDIAN’S OFFICE, CONFERENCE ROOM – DAY

Mike sits with McSorley and Garabedian.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
Geoghan shows up and my mom, she’s
thrilled. I mean this was like God
showing up, you know?

MIKE
Sure. So what happened then?

PATRICK MCSORLEY
You really want to hear this shit?

MIKE
Yeah, Patrick. I do.

Patrick is struggling a bit. But he continues.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
He offers to take me to get ice
cream. He’s a priest, I’m a kid, so
I go.

MIKE
Sure.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
So we’re driving home and he starts
patting my leg and then... his hand
just slides up and he grabs my dick.
I just froze up, I was fucking
petrified. I couldn’t move. I
didn’t know what to do, I was just a
little kid.

(MORE)
I never even touched my freakin’ ice cream, it just melted down my arm.

MIKE
Did you see him again after that?

PATRICK MCSORLEY
Yeah.

GARABEDIAN
Alright, it’s good. Let’s stop there for now...

McSorley stares down at his hands. Trembling. Then he itches his arm. This time, Mike notes the HEROIN TRACKS.

EXT. TITUS SPARROW PARK, SOUTH END – DAY

Sacha and Crowley walk through Peter’s Park. We can see the Cathedral in the distance. Crowley’s a little less nervous.

JOE CROWLEY
He said it was a way to make me more comfortable with my body.

SACHA
And what happened next.

JOE CROWLEY
...he took off his clothes and said I’ve been depressed, maybe you can cheer me up and give me a blow job. Classy guy.

SACHA
And did you?

JOE CROWLEY
Yeah. I know what you must be thinking, why I would ever do that with some creepy guy thirty years older than me. But you have to understand, this was the first time in my life that someone told me it was okay to be gay. And he was a priest.

SACHA
So you had oral sex. Did you have intercourse as well?
JOE CROWLEY
Yes. Not then, but later. It really messed me up. I’m sober now but that was the beginning of it all. It’s very confusing, you know, to be introduced to sex like that and then to be attracted to men...

Joe tears up a bit. He stops, wipes his eyes.

JOE CROWLEY (CONT’D)
I’m sorry, I knew I was gonna SACHA do this. I’m sorry. Don’t be sorry. It’s okay, Joe. It’s okay.

Joe notices the kids on the church playground.

JOE CROWLEY (CONT’D)
And of course there’s a church right here. And a playground.

Joe laughs nervously.

SACHA
Joe, did you ever tell anyone?

JOE CROWLEY
Like who, a priest?

INT. GARABEDIAN’S OFFICE, CONFERENCE ROOM – NIGHT

It’s dark now. Mike’s writing up some notes as McSorley puts on his coat. Mike stands as McSorley heads for the door.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
Can I use your phone?

GARABEDIAN
Yeah, you know where it is.

McSorley nods in thanks. Then turns to Mike.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
You can use my name if you want.

MIKE
Thanks, Patrick.

PATRICK MCSORLEY
Don’t thank me, just get that asshole, will you?

He exits. Mike lets out a breath. It’s a lot, even for him.
Sacha sits at the table looking through her notes. Her grandmother is at the stove cooking.

Sacha notices something in her notes, stands and takes out her cell. She walks out while she dials.

SACHA’S GRANDMOTHER
Would you like a cup of tea, Sacha?

SACHA
I’m fine, Nana. Thanks.

Sacha walks into --

Sacha on her phone, looking over her notes.

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
Hello?

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
Hi Joe, it’s Sacha Pfeiffer.

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
Hi Sacha. How are you?

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
I’m good, thanks. Listen, Joe, there’s one thing that I wanted to follow up on. You talked to Phil Saviano about all this, right?

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
Yeah. I went to a couple SNAP meetings.

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
Right. And did Phil ever suggest doing anything about it?

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
No. The meetings weren’t really about that. I mean, a couple of them had gone to a lawyer but I didn’t think it was worth it.
SACHA (INTO PHONE)
Why not?

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
There were so many forms to fill out, it was overwhelming. And he said he could get only get me a small settlement.

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
Who said that?

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
The lawyer.

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
So you did go to see a lawyer?

Sacha takes out her pen, starts taking notes.

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
Yeah, but I didn’t end up using him, so I didn’t think it was important. I’m sorry. I’m not trying to hide anything.

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
No, I know, Joe. Do you remember his name? The lawyer?

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
No. But maybe Phil would know. The guy was on TV a lot during the Porter case. He was handsome.

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
Was it Eric MacLeish?

JOE CROWLEY (OVER THE PHONE)
Yeah, that’s it. MacLeish. I thought he was very handsome.

Off Sacha --

62AA

**INT. GLOBE, CANTEEN - NIGHT**

Robby getting a coffee, paying. Matt enters.

MATT
Hey.

ROBBY
Hey.
Matt heads for the Peanut M&Ms as Robby pays.

MATT
I was just in the newsroom, Judge Sweeney set a date for the hearing.

ROBBY
When?

MATT
Two weeks. Canellos started a pool. Ten bucks to get in.

ROBBY
Anyone picking the Globe?

MATT
He’s only taking bets on how fast Sweeney rules against us.

Robby’s phone rings.

ROBBY
Huh.

He heads into the hall --

62A  INT. GLOBE - LATER

Robby picks up.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
Robby.

SACHA (OVER THE PHONE)
Hi, it’s me. Did you get my message?

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
I did. Looks like Father Shanley could be our fourth priest.

SACHA (OVER THE PHONE)
I think he is.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
Did you follow up on MacLeish?

SACHA (OVER THE PHONE)
I just talked to Phil. He said MacLeish dealt with a number of these cases.
INT. NANA’S HOUSE – LATER

Sacha is alone at the dining room table.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
Guess he forgot to mention that.

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
I’m gonna go to the courthouse
tomorrow to see if I can find any
cases he settled against the church.

ROBBY (OVER THE PHONE)
Call me after you do. Good work.

Robby hangs up. Sacha sits there, spent, the day and the
story LANDING on her. Hard.

INT. GLOBE, BEN’s OFFICE – NIGHT

Ben packs up. A KNOCK. He turns, finds Robby with his bag.

ROBBY
You wanted to chat?

BEN
I’m late for a dinner. Walk me out.

INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM – CONTINUOUS

Ben and Robby walk. Robby sees Marty in his office, working.

ROBBY
Does he ever go home?

BEN
Apparently not. I got guys who
won’t leave ‘til he does, he’s
wearing out the goddamn newsroom.

Robby smiles.

BEN (CONT’D)
Where are we on Geoghan?

ROBBY
Following up with more victims. I
want to expand the investigation.

BEN
Why?
ROBBY
We got a fourth priest. There might be as many as thirteen.

BEN
Thirteen? Who’s your source?

ROBBY
Phil Saviano.

Ben stops.

BEN
Christ, Robby, I told Mike --

ROBBY
I know. I think Saviano might be legit, Ben.

BEN
You wanna elaborate on that?

ROBBY
No. Not yet. Just feels like this is stacking up. That’s my gut.

Robby doesn’t embellish. The case is turning.

BEN
Okay.

ROBBY
Good. Thanks.

Robby walks off. Ben watches him go... then heads out --

INT. MIKE’S APARTMENT, EAST BOSTON – NIGHT

Mike opens the fridge when his phone RINGS. He picks up.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Hello.

SIPE (OVER THE PHONE)
Mr. Rezendes?

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Yeah. Who’s this?

SIPE (OVER THE PHONE)
It’s Richard Sipe.
MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Oh, hey Richard, thanks for calling.
Phil Saviano gave me your name, can I ask you a few questions?

SIPE (OVER THE PHONE)
Of course.

Mike reaches for his bag, pulls out his pad and a pen.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Great. So Phil said you worked at one of the church’s treatment centers in Baltimore...

SIPE (OVER THE PHONE)
Yes, that’s right. The Seton Psychiatric Institute. It was run by the Daughters of Charity.

MIKE
And when was that, Richard?

SIPE (OVER THE PHONE)
Well, I started my psychotherapy fellowship there in 1965 and I was there for five years, but I spent the next thirty studying abusive priests and their victims.

MIKE
Really? That’s been your sole focus?

SIPE
Look, Mike, the church wants us to believe that it’s just a few bad apples, but it’s a much bigger problem than that.

MIKE
How much bigger?

SIPE
Well, based on the research, I would classify it as a recognizable psychiatric phenomenon.

As Mike starts scribbling, sucked back in...

MIKE
That’s big.
INT. GLOBE, CAFETERIA – LATE MORNING

Eileen reads the paper, drinks a diet coke. Kurkjian sits nearby, working on a story and some eggs. Matt joins.

MATT
Hey Mac, if I needed historical data on a priest, parishes he’d been assigned to, where would I find it?

EILEEN
For Geoghan? It’s all in the clips. Lisa has the source material.

MATT
Yeah, what if it was another priest? One that hadn’t been in the papers.

EILEEN
You’re looking at another priest?

KURKJIAN
Who’re you looking at?

Kurkjian looks over. Matt tries to focus on Eileen.

MATT
Any ideas?

EILEEN
Come on Matt, you’re not going to tell me?

Matt stares at her. Then pulls back.

MATT
I gotta get to a meeting. Thanks Mac.


INT. GLOBE, LIBRARY – LATER

A HAND pulls a BOOK off a reference shelf. FIND LISA TUITE, handing Matt the 2001 CATHOLIC CHURCH DIRECTORY.

LISA TUITE
The Archdiocese puts out an annual directory, every priest and parish.

MATT
This is great. Do these go back any further than ’98?
LISA TUITE
Oh yeah. They go back to the 80’s in the Mez. Beyond that, you gotta go to the BPL.

MATT
In the Mez. Thanks, Lisa.

INT. GLOBE, LONG HALLWAY - DAY
Robby and Mike walk down the hall. Mike debriefs him, a little manic, not unaffected by what he’s picked up.

MIKE
He said they all target the same kinda kid. Low income family, absentee father, broken home...

They walk into --

INT. GLOBE, PRESSES - CONTINUOUS
It’s early. The presses are relatively quiet.

MIKE
And guys like Geoghan go after boys not cause they prefer them, but cause they’re more ashamed, less likely to talk. These guys are predators, Robby. Sipe says he saw dozens of them at Seton in the 60’s. He called it a “a phenomenon.”

ROBBY
Why didn’t he go public?

MIKE
He did, but the church has made a huge effort to discredit him. Smear campaigns, public statements by prominent bishops. It’s just like Saviano said. And Garabedian.

ROBBY
You getting anywhere with him?

MIKE
More victims.

ROBBY
You can’t empty his pockets?
MIKE
I’ll get him. I just need more time.

ROBBY
Come on, Mike, you gotta get him.

MIKE
I’ll get him, I’ll get him.

They open a door, walk into --

INT. GLOBE, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

A dank basement, low fluorescents and rows of old books on cheap tin bookshelves. Robby and Mike react to the smell.

MIKE
Jeez, what the hell is that smell?

MATT (O.C.)
There’s a dead rat in the corner.

Mike and Robby find Matt beside a HUGE STACK OF BOOKS.

ROBBY
What do we got?

MATT
Church directories. It’s every priest in Massachusetts, what parish they’re assigned to...

MIKE
These are official?

Mike and Robby grab directories, flipping through.

MATT
Yeah. I figured they could help us track down the priests Saviano mentioned, maybe find more victims.

ROBBY
(reads, squinting)
Can we turn on some more lights?

MATT
I couldn’t find the switch. You wanna borrow my glasses?

ROBBY
No, I’m good.
MIKE
(off a directory)
1983, John Geoghan... St. Brendan’s in Dorchester. So we can see where any priest was in any given year.

MATT
(flips through another)
Exactly. I got him here at... huh.

ROBBY
What?

MATT
1980, the year he was pulled from JP. It says he’s on sick leave.

MIKE
Come on. It actually says that?

Matt shows Mike. Robby urgently searches the directories.

ROBBY
Where’s 1991?

Robby finds the 1991 Directory and opens it. He searches...

ROBBY (CONT’D)
Barrett... Barrett... Liam Barrett...
I can’t read this. Can you look up Liam Barrett?
(handing it to Mike)
1991’s the year they pulled him out of Charlestown.

MIKE
(reading)
Barrett, Liam. Sick leave.

He shows them. We see the designation. SICK LEAVE.

MIKE (CONT’D)
It’s an official designation.

ROBBY
Let’s get these upstairs. And Matt, let’s check the priests Saviano gave us.

They start to collect the directories. Robby’s cell RINGS.

ROBBY (INTO THE PHONE) (CONT’D)
Robby.
SACHA (OVER THE PHONE)
Hey, I’m down at the courthouse.

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, RECORDS ROOM – DAY
Sacha makes notes on a pad, a couple of files to one side.

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
Something’s not right here.

A COURT CLERK (MARK) walks over.

COURT CLERK (MARK)
There’s nothing on Shanley either, Sacha.

SACHA
Okay, thanks.
(into phone)
We need to talk to MacLeish again.

ROBBY (OVER THE PHONE)
Really. Why?

SACHA (INTO PHONE)
There’s nothing here. There aren’t any records...

INT. GREENBERG TRAURIG, CONFERENCE ROOM – MORNING
Robby and Sacha have been waiting. MacLeish enters.

ERIC MACLEISH
Thanks for waiting, so sorry guys, I got stuck on a call. What’s up?

SACHA
Mr. MacLeish, are you familiar with a priest named Paul Shanley?

MacLeish looks at her. Surprised. He sits back.

ERIC MACLEISH
Yes, I’m familiar with him.

SACHA
Have you settled cases against Father Shanley?

ERIC MACLEISH
As I’m sure you can understand, I can’t discuss that.
ROBBY
What about Father Ronald Paquin?

ERIC MACLEISH
I can’t discuss that either. Come on, guys.

SACHA
We understand you’ve settled several cases against each of them.

ERIC MACLEISH
Even if I’d been involved in those cases, the settlements would be confidential. I could be disbarred for acknowledging their existence.

Robby’s not backing down. MacLeish shakes his head.

ERIC MACLEISH (CONT’D)
Look, I told you, these are tough cases. Most of these folks just want some acknowledgement of what happened. We got them a sit-down with the bishop and a little dough. It was the best they could hope for.

ROBBY
It was certainly the best the priest could hope for.

ERIC MACLEISH
No, the Church promised to take the priests out of circulation.

ROBBY
And did you follow up on that?

ERIC MACLEISH
(done with this)
You guys need anything else?

SACHA
Yes. Why aren’t there any records? I was just down at the courthouse, why aren’t there any records of these settlements?

MacLeish pauses. Hesitant, now not so sure of himself.

ERIC MACLEISH
We dealt directly with the Church. We’d draw up a demand letter and we’d send it to the chancery.
SACHA
You never filed anything in court?

ERIC MACLEISH
It was a private mediation.

So that’s a no. Jesus. Sacha and Robby react.

ROBBY
So this is just you and the archdiocese’s lawyers in a room?

ERIC MACLEISH
Correct.

SACHA
Anyone else?

ERIC MACLEISH
Occasionally, the Church would bring in another defense attorney to help out.

ROBBY
You have any names?

ERIC MACLEISH
(stonewalling him)
No. No I don’t.

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT – LATE AFTERNOON

Ben sits with the gang.

BEN
So this was all under the table?

SACHA
There’s no paper trail at all. The victim has to sign a confidentiality agreement to get the settlement. The lawyer takes his third and the Church sweeps it under the rug.

MIKE
Jeez. It’s a freakin’ racket.

BEN
It’s more complicated than that. MacLeish has got a duty to his clients to get the best deal he can.
SACHA
Sure, but how many victims do you represent and profit from before you say something?

MIKE
Garabedian would say none. That’s why he’s taking these cases to court. Because he wants people to know about this.

SACHA
I agree. And, legal ethics aside, Ben, operating the way MacLeish has all but guarantees the abuse stays under wraps.

BEN
Yeah.
(then)
Did MacLeish confirm all of Saviano’s priests?

ROBBY
No. He’s limited by the confidentiality agreement.

SACHA
But he’s clearly settled cases against a number of them. Phil’s put me in touch with some of the other victims, I’m pretty confident all of his priests are going to check out.

BEN
So it’s thirteen priests?

SACHA
Yeah.

ROBBY
Looks that way.

BEN (CONT’D)

Off Ben --

INT. COLEY SQUARE BALLROOM, ATRIUM – NIGHT

CLOSE ON a woman scanning a list of names on clipboard.

WOMAN
I’m sorry, what was it again?
REVEAL Marty standing next to her at the base of wide staircase. Several such women are checking off attendees.

MARTY
Uh, Baron? B-A-R-O-N.

WOMAN
I’m sorry, I don’t see you here.

PETE CONLEY (O.C.)
It’s okay, Kim, I can vouch for him.

Marty turns, finds PETE CONLEY, 60s, Irish wealth and power. He extends a hand.

PETE CONLEY (CONT’D)
Pete Conley, I’m on the board of Catholic Charities. Welcome to Boston, Mr. Baron.

MARTY
Uh, thank you.

PETE CONLEY
I appreciate you joining us. We’re very proud of the work we do here in Boston.
(then)
The Cardinal said you had a nice visit.

MARTY
Uh, yes. We did.

PETER CONLEY
He’s an extraordinary man. I’m glad you had a chance to chat.

INT. COPELEY SQUARE BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Marty walks into the party, not knowing a soul. He stands alone, taking it in.

ROBBY
Enjoying yourself?

Marty turns. Robby’s there. Slacks and a blazer.

MARTY
Uh, to be honest, these events aren’t really my strong suit.
(then)
Are you involved with the charity?
ROBBY
Not directly. Several of my friends
are. We all went to BC High
together. That’s the school across
the street from the Globe.

MARTY
It’s hard to miss.

ROBBY
Yeah. Hard to get away from too,
apparently.

Marty smiles.

ROBBY (CONT’D)
The Cardinal’s in the corner if
you’re so inclined.

Robby nods. Indeed, there’s the Cardinal and he’s talking to
Pete Conley and few others.

MARTY
We’ve met.

ROBBY
Did he mention the suit?

MARTY
No, but he did give me a copy of the
Catechism.

ROBBY
(laughs)
Yeah, the Cardinal’s not known for
his subtlety. During the Porter
investigation, he literally called
down the power of God on the Globe.

MARTY
How did that play out?

ROBBY
A week later our editor broke his
leg skiing.

Marty reacts to Robby’s line.

WAITER
Shrimp toast, gentlemen?

Robby takes a shrimp.
INT. ARMENIAN DINER, DOWNTOWN BOSTON - NIGHT

CLOSE ON a bowl of soup. HANDS reach for it... REVEAL Garabedian and Mike having dinner. Mike’s going over notes.

MIKE
You said there was a victim who filed a criminal complaint?

GARABEDIAN
There were a few, but the judge sealed the case records after friends of the Church stepped in. The Church has a lot of friends.

MIKE
Like Eric MacLeish?

Garabedian sees he understands. Garabedian’s impressed.

GARABEDIAN
Let’s just say, he’s not part of the solution. You follow what I’m saying?

MIKE
Sure.

Mike jots down some notes. Garabedian watches him.

GARABEDIAN
You work hard, Mr. Rezendes. Are you married?

MIKE
Yeah.

GARABEDIAN
And your wife doesn’t mind you working all the time?

MIKE
Yeah, she does.

GARABEDIAN
See. That’s why I never got married. I’m too busy, what I do is too important.

Garabedian salts his soup.

GARABEDIAN (CONT’D)
Your new editor, he’s a Jew right?
MIKE
Uh, that’s right.

GARABEDIAN
He comes in, suddenly everybody is interested in the Church. You know why? Because it takes an outsider. Like me. I’m Armenian. How many Armenians do you know in Boston?

MIKE
Steve Kurkjian, works at the Globe.

GARABEDIAN
That’s two! You should get a prize or something. What are you, Italian?

MIKE
Portuguese.

GARABEDIAN
From where?

MIKE
East Boston.

GARABEDIAN
You don’t sound like it.

Mike shrugs. Garabedian shakes his head, chuckles.

GARABEDIAN (CONT’D)
This city, these people, making the rest of us feel like we don’t belong. But they’re no better than us. Look how they treat their children.

(wiping his mouth)
Mark my words, Mr. Rezendes, if it takes a village to raise a child, it takes a village to abuse one.

Garabedian eats. Mike ponders. Oddly moved.

INT. COLEY SQUARE BALLROOM, ATRIUM - NIGHT

Robby crosses the room, joins Jim Sullivan at the bar.

JIM
There he is.

They two men shake.
JIM (CONT'D)
Wanna beer?

ROBBY
Love one.

Jim nods to the bartender.

JIM
You here with Barbara?

ROBBY
No. She hates these things.

JIM
Karen too. Smart ladies.

The bartender sets down two beers. Robby hands one to Jim.

ROBBY
Sláinte.

JIM
I just met your new editor, seems like a decent fella.

ROBBY
I think he is.

(then)
I had an interesting conversation with Eric MacLeish yesterday. Turns out he’s been settling abuse cases with the archdiocese for years.

JIM
You really wanna talk about this here?

ROBBY
You said you helped out on Father Barrett as a favor, that was a one-off?

Jim doesn’t say anything. Robby DARKENS.

ROBBY (CONT’D)
How many of these cases have you been involved with, Jim?

JIM
You know I can’t answer that, Robby. It’s unethical.
ROBBY
Is that all it is?

Jim stares Robby down. He drinks.

JIM
So this is the Robby Robinson I’ve always heard about but never met.

ROBBY
Listen to me, Jimmy. You want to be on the right side of this.

JIM
You’re talking about the Church, Robby. Look around. These are good people who’ve done a lot of good for this city.

(then)
Enjoy the party.

Jim smiles, heads into the party, leaving Robby alone at the bar. Robby glances over at Marty, still on the edge of the party. So this is what it feels like to be on the outside...

INT. GLOBE, ROBBY’S OFFICE – DAY

Matt, Sacha and Mike are crammed in Robby’s office, Matt downloading the team on the directories.

MATT
I’ve been through a lot of these. ‘Sick leave’ isn’t the only designation they use when they take one of these priests out of circulation. They use a slew of terms – ‘absent on leave,’ ‘unassigned,’ ‘emergency response.’

MIKE
They got a name for everything, these guys.

SACHA
Except rape.

A phone rings in the Spotlight office. Mike exits to get it.

MATT
And they move parishes way more frequently than other priests. When I was a kid, a priest moved after seven or eight years. These guys, it’s two to three tops.
SACHA
Did they use these designations for all of Saviano’s priests?

MATT
Yeah. It’s a pretty clear pattern.

As Robby considers this, Mike calls from Spotlight --

MIKE
Guys, I’ve got Sipe.

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The team is HUDDLED around a SPEAKERPHONE.

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
I think if you want to understand the crisis, you need to start with the celibacy requirement. That was my first major finding: only 50% of the clergy are celibate.

They share a look. 50%? Can that be true?

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE) (CONT’D)
Now, most of them are having sex with other adults. But this creates a culture of secrecy, that tolerates and even protects pedophiles.

SACHA
So you believe the church is aware of the extent of this ‘crisis?’

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
Absolutely. After the first major scandal in Louisiana, Tom Doyle, the Secretary Canonist for the Papal Nuncio, coauthored a report warning pedophile priests were a billion-dollar liability. That was in 1985.

MIKE
1985?

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
That’s right.

MIKE
Who saw this document? Anyone in the Catholic hierarchy?
SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
Sure. Doyle tried to introduce the report at the National Conference of Catholic Bishops. In fact, Cardinal Law initially helped to fund the report, but then he backed out and they shelved it.

REZENDEZ
(to Sacha and Matt)
Are you kidding me?

ROBBY
Richard, Robby here. We think we have thirteen priests in Boston that fit this pattern, which would be a very big story. Does that sound right to you? In terms of scale?

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
No. Not really. It sounds low. My estimates suggest six percent act out sexually with minors.

MIKE
Six percent of what?

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
Six percent of all priests.

Holy shit. Robby turns to the team.

ROBBY
How many priests do we have in Boston?

MATT
About fifteen hundred. One percent is fifteen... six percent is ninety.

ROBBY
SACHA
Ninety priests? Is that possible?

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
From a metric standpoint, that would be in line with my findings.

The team looks at each other. FLOORED. A beat, then --

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE) (CONT’D)
Hello?
INT. GLOBE, BEN’S OFFICE – DAY

Ben eats lunch, Robby and Mike download him. Ben’s shocked.

BEN
Ninety fucking priests? In Boston?

ROBBY
That’s what he said.

BEN
If there were ninety of these bastards people would know.

MIKE
Maybe they do.

BEN
And no one said a thing?

MIKE
Good Germans?

BEN
I don’t think that’s a comparison you want to make publicly.

ROBBY
MacLeish knew and said nothing.

BEN
That’s thirteen priests, big difference between thirteen and ninety. Where’s this guy Sipe getting his numbers?

MIKE
He’s studied this for thirty years, he’s a trained psychotherapist --

BEN
Okay, but we need something more than a metric from some hippy ex-priest who’s shacking up with a nun.

MIKE
So we’ll track down more victims, we’ll get more priests. Then we can check them against the directories.

BEN
That’s a shitload of victims.
MIKE
We’ll get them.

BEN
How long’s it gonna take?

Mike shrugs. Robby considers. Then...

ROBBY
Too long.

Robby gets up, moves for the door. Maybe with an idea.

BEN
Meeting over?

ROBBY
For now.

INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM - MOMENTS LATER
Robby walks through the newsroom. Mike catches up to him.

MIKE
What do you got?

ROBBY
What if we work backwards?

MIKE
What do you mean? From what?

ROBBY
The directories. We’ve been using them to confirm bad priests. What if we do it the other way around?

MIKE
(getting it)
Use the directories to identify bad priests?

ROBBY
Yeah, exactly. We search by designation, we look for any priest on ‘sick leave’ or ‘unnassigned’ --

MIKE
Or for priests who moved around a lot...

ROBBY
Yeah.
MIKE
That’s gonna take a load of time.

ROBBY
Not if we’re all on it.

MIKE
You too?

ROBBY
Generally, that’s what all means.

MIKE
Yeah, generally.

That’s the plan. Robby looks set. Off Mike, we --

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT - LATER

CLOSE ON a ruler moving down a directory. It stops at a designation: Sick Leave. PAN TO the name of a priest. MAHAN. A pen circles it and we --

CUT TO another ruler scanning a directory. It stops. Unassigned. PAN TO the name of another priest. KEANE. The name is circled and we --

CUT TO another ruler scanning. Sick Leave. PAQUIN.

REVEAL Sacha, moving a ruler down a directory. CUT TO --

ABOVE Mike, scanning a directory with a ruler. CUT TO --

CLOSE ON Robby. Squinting at a directory. CUT TO --

Matt, hunched over a computer, entering data. CUT TO --

CLOSE ON an excel spreadsheet. A date, a priest’s name, then the designation are typed into a column. CUT TO --

More names and designations, logged year by year, into the spreadsheet. CUT TO --

82A
INT. SACHA’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sacha at her desk at home, scanning a directory. It’s late.

84
INT. SANTARPIO’S, EAST BOSTON - NIGHT

Mike sits in the pizza joint, marking up a directory, two others beside him. A waiter delivers a pizza and a beer. Without looking up, Mike reaches for the beer, keeps working.
Sacha waits for the T, working on a directory.

From the crow’s nest above, we see Mike and Matt at the table in the library, stacks of directories between them.

Robby sits alone in cafeteria, working on a directory.

Sacha walks up the grand steps, enters the massive library.

CLOSE ON the spreadsheet. More names are entered. We scan down the growing list of priests...

Mike in a back aisle, works on the directories.

A beautiful, mostly empty reading room, green banker’s lamps everywhere. Sacha works late, directories all around her.

Matt sits at a desk at home, hunched over a directory, scanning it with a ruler. He pauses... leans in further.

CLOSE ON a directory entry. O’Sullivan. Treatment Center, 276 Pelton Street, West Roxbury.

MATT
Holy shit.

Matt PALES, then takes off his glasses and leaves the house.

Matt heads across the lawn, down the sidewalk. He crosses the street, rounds the corner, turning onto Pelton Street.

He picks up his pace, checking house numbers. Finally, he stops at A CLASSIC, TWO STORY VICTORIAN HOUSE. Number 276.

MATT
No freakin’ way.
INT. MATT CARROLL’S HOUSE, KITCHEN – LATER

Matt sits on the kitchen floor in front of the refrigerator, taping a note to the door. We push in over his shoulder...

“Kids. Stay away from this house at 276 Pelton Street. And stay away from the men who live inside it.”

Beside the note is a B&W photo of the house down the street.

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE – DAY

CLOSE ON a COMPUTER SCREEN. We’re scrolling through the EXCEL SPREADSHEET. Dozens of problematic priests.

REVEAL Mike, Sacha and Matt huddled around the computer. Sacha reads from a large printout. Matt checks it against a short list on a computer screen.

SACHA
Talbot. Yep.

MATT

SACHA
Tivnan. Yep.

MATT

SACHA
Toma. Yep.

MATT

SACHA
Turnbull. Yep.

MATT

SACHA
Walsh. Yep.

MATT

SACHA
Welsh. Yep.

MATT

MIKE
Is that it?

SACHA
That’s it.

MATT
That’s it.

Mike looks at the screen.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Holy Shit.
MATT
Robby?

Robby looks up from his desk. He walks over to join them.

SACHA
Three off Sipe’s estimate. That’s incredible.

ROBBY
How many?

MATT
Eighty-seven.

MIKE
Eighty-seven priests. In Boston.

ROBBY
Call MacLeish. I wanna talk to him.

Robby takes the PRINTOUT, walks into --

INT. GLOBE, ROBBY’S OFFICE – CONTINUOUS

Robby shuts his door, picks up his phone and dials. It rings. A secretary picks up.

SECRETARY (OVER THE PHONE)
Jim Sullivan’s office.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
Walter Robinson for Jim Sullivan. Tell him it’s important.

A beat, then we hear --

JIM (OVER THE PHONE)
Hey Robby. Everything okay?

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
I need you to tell me something, Jim. Could it be ninety priests?

JIM (OVER THE PHONE)
What?

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
Could it be as high as ninety?

JIM (OVER THE PHONE)
Jesus, Robby.
ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
I need to know, Jim. I wouldn’t be asking if it wasn’t important.

Silence.

JIM (OVER THE PHONE)
You gotta stop this, Robby.

Click. Robby darkens. Then sees Sacha in the doorway.

SACHA
MacLeish’s assistant said he’s all booked up, he can’t see us.

ROBBY
The hell he can’t.

Robby exits. Sacha quickly follows. Off Mike and Matt --

INT. ONE INTERNATIONAL PLACE, LOBBY - EARLY EVENING

Eric MacLeish and a colleague get off an elevator, head out. MacLeish sees Robby and Sacha sitting in the lobby, waiting for him. As they stand, MacLeish turns to his colleague.

MACLEISH
You know what, I’ll catch up with you, okay?

The colleague heads off.

MACLEISH (CONT’D)
Hey guys, I’m really sorry, I am, I don’t have any time to talk right now, but if you call my assistant --

SACHA
Mr. MacLeish, we have reason to believe that there have been allegations against as many as 87 priests in Boston.

ERIC MACLEISH
I can’t talk about that.

SACHA
Does that number sound right to you?

ERIC MACLEISH
You gotta be... I don’t have time for this crap.
He starts to move but Robby steps in his way, angrier than Sacha’s ever seen.

ROBBY
Eric, how many priests did you settle?

ERIC MACLEISH
You know I can’t tell you, Robby.

ROBBY
You’re gonna give me their names. And the names of their victims.

ERIC MACLEISH
Are you threatening me?


ROBBY
We’ve got two stories here. We’ve got a story about degenerate clergy and we’ve got a story about a bunch of lawyers turning child abuse into a cottage industry. Now, which story do you want us to write? Cause we’re writing one of them.

MacLeish recedes. Robby’s got him.

ERIC MACLEISH
I already sent you a list of names.

ROBBY
What are you talking about? To whom?

ERIC MACLEISH
The Globe. Years ago. After the Porter case, I got plenty of calls. I had 20 priests in Boston but I couldn’t go after them without press. So I sent you guys a list of names and you buried it.

ROBBY
I want those names tomorrow.

ERIC MACLEISH
Check your goddamn clips, Robby.

Robby turns and leaves. Sacha follows. They walk a bit.
SACHA
We didn’t find anything in the clips.

ROBBY
Yeah. Big surprise.

INT. MIKE’S APARTMENT, EAST BOSTON – NIGHT

Mike boils hot dogs on the stove.

MIKE
Richard, do you still go to mass?

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
No, I haven’t been to church for some time now. But I still consider myself a Catholic.

MIKE
How does that work?

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
The Church is an institution, Mike, made of men. It’s passing. My faith is in the eternal. I try to separate the two.

MIKE
Sounds tricky.

Mike’s shakes his pen, out of ink. He crosses to his backpack by the front door. He reaches in, digs around.

SIPE (ON SPEAKERPHONE)
It is. Especially since the Church continues to go after me. It takes a toll, Mike.

SIPE (CONT’D)
They’ll try to silence anyone who speaks out. I’m sure they’ll come after you and your team soon enough.

MIKE
And how do you think they’ll do that? Hello? ...Richard?

Mike checks his phone. Disconnected. Huh. Suddenly, there’s a loud KNOCK on the door. Mike JUMPS.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Who is it?
BEN (O.C.)
The Archbishop of Canterbury.

Mike opens the door. Ben’s there with a PIZZA BOX.

BEN (CONT’D)
I had dinner at Santarpio’s, had some leftovers.

He hands Mike the pizza.

MIKE
Ah, you’re the freakin’ best. You want a beer?

BEN
Yeah.

Ben enters, takes in Mike’s apartment. Mike grabs two beers.

Jesus. How much longer you gonna be in this shithole?

MIKE
Working on it.

BEN
She’s a good girl, Mike.

MIKE
Yeah, she is. We’ll figure it out. I haven’t had a lot of time lately.

(then)
I was just on the phone with Sipe actually.

BEN
Have you met this guy in person yet?

MIKE
No, but his knowledge of this is on a whole other level.

Ben frowns, skeptical. Mike hands him a beer. They sit. Mike opens the pizza box, digs in.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Oh man, I’m starving.

BEN
So, where are we on the ninety?

MIKE
Close.
BEN
How close?

MIKE
We’re close.

BEN
Just answer the question, will you?

Mike clocks this.

MIKE
We got 87 names. We’re trying to get confirmation. I think we will.
(then, off Ben)
Something bugging you?

BEN
Just surprising, that’s all.

MIKE
Yeah, it is. For everyone.

EXT. MIKE’S APARTMENT BUILDING, HALLWAY – NIGHT

Ben walks out of Mike’s apartment, heads up the stairs when Mike opens his door, calls after him.

MIKE
Hey. Ben, I forgot to ask, Phil Saviano said he sent a bunch of info to the Globe years ago. You have any idea to who?

BEN
(irked)
No. Why?

MIKE
Just curious. I wanted to see if there were any other leads you guys didn’t run out?

BEN
(pissed off)
Saviano was a fucking train wreck five years ago, Mike. We didn’t miss anything. This story needed Spotlight.

Mike’s taken aback.

MIKE
Yeah. I know. Just following up.
Nothing more to say.

BEN
Good night.

Ben walks off. Mike watches him go.

INT. GLOBE, MARTY’S OFFICE – DAY

CLOSE ON an EMAILED LIST of Priests and victims.

BEN (O.C.)
This is unbelievable.

MARTY
When did you get this?

ROBBY
MacLeish emailed the list this morning. He settled cases against forty-five priests.

REVEAL Marty and Ben across the table from Robby and the rest of the Spotlight team. Marty pages through the printout.

MARTY
Where are we on Law? Anything that shows he had knowledge of this?

BEN
We’re still working Garabedian. But nothing concrete.

Marty considers this. Then he turns to Robby.

MARTY
I keep thinking about that conversation we had the other night. You said Law called down the power of God when we reported on Porter.

BEN
That’s just Law being Law.

MARTY
Okay, but I checked the clips, Porter wasn’t even in the Boston Archdiocese. He was in Fall River. So, why the extreme reaction?

ROBBY
(realizing)
Law had to know.
(MORE)
That’s why he had the reaction. He knew there were others.

MARTY
I think that’s the bigger story.

The team reacts. Robby watches.

MIKE
Bigger than fifty priests?

MARTY
If it came from the top down, yes.

SACHA
But the numbers clearly indicate senior clergy were involved.

MARTY
That’s all they do, indicate.

MIKE
You’re telling me we run a story about fifty pedophile priests in Boston --

ROBBY (stepping in)
Mike--

MARTY (CONT’D)
We’ll get into the same cat fight you got into on Porter, which made a lot of noise but changed things not one bit. We need to focus on the institution not the individual priests. Practice and policy. Show me the Church manipulated the system so that these guys wouldn’t have to face charges. Show me they put those same priests back into parishes, time and time again. Show me this was systemic, that it came from the top down.

Beat. Pretty fucking clear.

BEN
Sounds like we’re going after Law?

MARTY
We’re going after the system.

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT – LATER

The team enters together, heads for their desks. Robby talks to Sacha.
ROBBY
Make a list of all the victims we have and start reaching out. Pull Matt in if you need help.

SACHA
Okay.

ROBBY
(to Mike)
When you are going to Springfield?

MIKE
Hearing is Monday.

Robby nods, heads into --

**INT. GLOBE, ROBBY’S OFFICE – CONTINUOUS**

Robby settles in. Starts to check e-mails.

MATT
Robby? You got a second?

Robby looks up, Matt’s in the door.

ROBBY
Yeah.

MATT
I, uh, got one of those treatment centers a block from my house.
(then)
We got neighbors with kids. I know our work is confidential but I feel like I should tell ‘em.

ROBBY
We’ll tell ‘em soon.

Matt hesitates. Then nods and exits.

**SUMMER VICTIM MONTAGE**

In a series of quick cuts, we see --

-- Sacha (and Matt) out and about in JP, Dorchester, Mission Hill, trying to find victims. They knock on some doors and get no answer, they knock on others to find that victims have moved, it’s tough to track folks down.

-- Sacha (and Matt) manage to track victims down, but face obstacles. Obstructionist family members, reticent victims...
-- Finally, Sacha (and Matt) actually are let in. We see shot after shot of them entering houses, some new, some where they were previously denied. They’re getting the story...

INT. RUNDOWN HOUSE, DORCHESTER - DAY

Sacha sits with the middle-aged-man.

MIDDLE-AGED-MAN
The Bishop came over the house. He said nothing like this had ever happened before, they asked us not to press charges.

SACHA
And what did your mother do?

MIDDLE-AGED-MAN
My mother? She put out freakin’ cookies.

Sacha blinks.

INT. DUSSOURD APARTMENT, JAMAICA PLAIN - DAY (FORMERLY 102)

A small apartment. MARYETTA DUSSOURD, 57, wears a gold cross.

DUSSOURD
There was a lot of pressure to keep quiet.

She struggles. Matt across from her, prods...

MATT
From the Church?

DUSSOURD
Yeah, from the Church... but not just the Church. From my friends, from the other parishioners...

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

CLOSE ON a spreadsheet, going up on the wall. Names of priests, dates, reports...

SIPE (OVER THE PHONE)
Well, many of the priests I treated were psychosexually stunted....

REVEAL Sacha putting up the list of 15 priests on the corkboard as Matt walks over 3x5 CARDS with VICTIM’S STORIES. In the foreground, Mike talks on the phone to Sipe.
SIPE (OVER THE PHONE) (CONT’D)
...on the emotional level of a
twelve or thirteen year old.

MIKE
Jeez.

103  INT. COFFEE SHOP, HINGHAM - DAY
Sacha sits with the a COP, 40s, African-American.

COP
Sure, the chief knew, everybody
knew. But nobody wants to cuff a
priest.

SACHA
What about the prosecutor?

COP
I shouldn’t talk about this shit.

SACHA
I think you should actually.

Sacha waits, stares him down.

103a  EXT. JAMAICA PLAIN - DAY
Sacha talks to a painter on a ladder.

SACHA
Do you know a Father Hurley or a
Father Gale?

MAN
I do.

103aa  EXT. TWO DECKER, DORCHESTER - DAY
A man yells at Matt from his porch.

MAN
You get out of here before I
kick the shit out of you, Matt.
Sorry to bother you. Sorry
alright?

MAN
You leave me alone, leave my brother
alone, you hear me goddammit?
Sacha walks up to a door. The knock. A kindly looking OLDER MAN (RONALD PAQUIN) in a checkered shirt answers the door.

SACHA
Hi, I’m looking for Ronald Paquin.

RONALD PAQUIN
Yes?

Sacha blinks, surprised.

SACHA
You’re... Father Paquin?

FATHER PAQUIN
Yes, that’s right.

SACHA
(rapid, tense)
My name is Sacha Pfeiffer, I, I’m a reporter with the Boston Globe.

FATHER PAQUIN
Okay.

Sacha, awkward, reaches for her pad.

SACHA
Could I ask you a few questions?

FATHER PAQUIN
Go ahead, dear.

Sacha starts recording.

SACHA
We’ve talked to several men who knew you when they were boys at St. John the Baptist in Haverhill? They told us you molested them? Is that true?

FATHER PAQUIN
...Sure. I fooled around. But I never felt gratified myself.

Sacha almost hides her shock.

SACHA
Right, uh, but you admit that you molested boys at St. John the Baptist?
FATHER PAQUIN
Yes, yes, but as I said, I never got any pleasure from it. That’s important to understand.

SACHA
Right. Can you tell me where and how you, uh, fooled around with these boys.

FATHER PAQUIN
I want to be clear, I never raped anyone. There’s a difference. I should know.

SACHA
How would you know?

FATHER PAQUIN
I was raped.

SACHA
...I’m sorry... who raped you?

JANE PAQUIN (O.C.)
Ronny? Who’re you talking to? FATHER PAQUIN
It’s okay, Jane.

SACHA (CONT’D)
Father Paquin, who raped you?

Paquin’s sister, JANE PAQUIN, 50s, comes to the door.

JANE PAQUIN
Who are you? SACHA
Sacha Pfeiffer, I’m with the Globe--

JANE PAQUIN
Please get off my porch. FATHER PAQUIN
I can speak for myself, Jane.

JANE PAQUIN
Get inside the house, Ronald. SACHA
I just have a few more--

JANE PAQUIN
Get inside, Ronnie. SACHA
I’m sorry, who are you?

JANE PAQUIN
I’m his sister, and I don’t want you coming back here. Ms. Paquin --
But Jane SLAMS the door. Sacha stands there for a moment, STUNNED. Then she turns, quickly heads down the walkway, scribbling notes. She pauses as she reaches the sidewalk, finishing up. Two CHILDREN ride past on bikes. She’s VISIBLY SHAKEN by the encounter.

**INT. HAMPDEN SUPERIOR COURT, COURTROOM, SPRINGFIELD, MA – DAY**

Mike watching the Globe’s lawyer, JON ALBANO, 50s, white beard and moustache, present to JUDGE CONSTANCE SWEENEY, 40s.

JUDGE SWEENEY
Could you please clarify the Globe’s position for me, Mr. Albano?

The courtroom’s empty, Garabedian at one desk, WILSON D. ROGERS JR., 60s, the Church’s lawyer, at another.

ALBANO
Yes, Judge Sweeney. Our argument to make these documents public rests mainly on 1st amendment grounds. We also have a number of other relevant arguments. After all, your honor, this was a discretionary order...

JUDGE SWEENEY
Yes, Mr. Albano, it was made at the Judge’s discretion...

Mike FIGHTS TEDIA... until a REPORTER slides in next to him.

HERALD REPORTER (JOE QUIMBY)
Hey Mike.

MIKE
Hey Joe.

HERALD REPORTER
What’s a Spotlight reporter doing in Springfield?

Mike doesn’t answer.

HERALD REPORTER (CONT’D)
Your man Albano’s sledding uphill. You really think you have a shot at winning this thing?

MIKE
You want me to comment for the Herald?
"Globe reporter would not comment but did not seem hopeful."

Mike settles in. Gonna be a long day.

Sacha downloads Robby. We see a large map of Boston on a desk, neighborhoods circled, writing and Post-its noting priests and victims.

SACHA
He didn’t try to hide it at all, he had this odd rationalization for it. Like it was normal to fool around with little boys.

Nearby, we see Matt adding 3x5 victim cards to the wall. On the wall, 19 OF ROUGHLY 50 PRIESTS have cards. [N.B.: The priests (and victims) should be grouped by neighborhood].

SACHA (CONT’D)
I’d really like to go back. I think he’d talk to us.

ROBBY
We will. Just not yet... Let’s stay focused on victims right now.

MATT
Sacha, where’d they send Father Talbot again?

SACHA
I think it was Cheverus?

MATT
Yeah, that’s right.

ROBBY
Father Talbot? From BC High?

SACHA
Yeah. You know him?

ROBBY
He was there when I was. We have a victim?

MATT
Yeah. He lives in Providence.

Matt hands him the card. Robby stares down at the name.
Mike is still listing.

ALBANO
There’s nothing personal in these documents, your honor, they concern how the Cardinal is handling--

JUDGE SWEENEY
Say the Archdiocese.

ALBANO
Er, excuse me?

JUDGE SWEENEY
You don’t get to tag the Cardinal with everything, Mr. Albano. Say the Archdiocese.

Albano looks flustered.

WILSON D. ROGERS JR.
Judge Sweeney, the Globe isn’t a party to this case, they just want to sell papers. If Mr. Garabedian hadn’t smeared the Cardinal’s good name, we wouldn’t even be here.

GARABEDIAN
Your honor, I object to the use of the word smear.

JUDGE SWEENEY
Duly noted, Mr. Garabedian.

Garabedian, angry, mutters under his breath. Mike catches it.

EXT. HAMPDEN SUPERIOR COURT, SPRINGFIELD, MA - LATER

Garabedian sits on the courthouse steps, eating a packed lunch out of tupperware. Simmering.

MIKE
How you doing, Mitch?

Mike walks up, sits down.

GARABEDIAN
I’m fine.

MIKE
(pushing him)
He’s tough, that Wilson Rogers.
GARABEDIAN
He’s smug. And he’s sloppy.

MIKE
He doesn’t seem sloppy.

GARABEDIAN
You don’t know the half of it.
Trust me.

MIKE
What’s the half of it?
(then)
Tell me the half of it, Mitch.

Garabedian looks at him, wrestling with something.

GARABEDIAN
Off the record.

MIKE
Off the record.

GARABEDIAN
Three years ago, I get a call from an ex-Priest. Anthony Benzevich. He was at Blessed Sacrament back in ’62 and he saw Geoghan taking little boys up to the Rectory bedroom. Benzevich was appalled, he told the Bishop. And the Bishop threatened to reassign him. To South America.

MIKE
Jeez.

GARABEDIAN
Yeah. So, fast-forward 35 years, Benzevich reads Geoghan’s been charged with molesting more than a hundred kids. Benzevich feels guilty, he calls me.

MIKE
You have testimony from a priest telling his superiors about Geoghan in 62’?

GARABEDIAN
No, I do not. Because when I call Benzevich in to give a deposition, he shows up with a lawyer.
Suddenly, Father Benzevich has a foggy memory. Can’t remember anything. He’s useless. So I go back to work, I forget about it, whatever. Until about a year ago. I find an article about a priest who warned church officials about Geoghan.

(stunned)
Benzevich went to the press.

Local paper, Patriot Ledger, nobody saw it. But now I got Benzevich on record, so I file a motion to depose him a second time. And Wilson Rogers, that smug son of a bitch, he files a motion opposing my motion. And that’s when I have him!

MIKE
Have him how?

GARABEDIAN
Rogers opposes my motion. So I gotta make an argument as to why I’m allowed to depose Father Benzevich a second time. But now, I’m allowed to attach exhibits. You follow what I’m saying?

MIKE
The sealed documents...

GARABEDIAN
Yes, I can use the sealed documents I’ve gotten in discovery, Mr. Rezendes, the same documents your paper is currently suing for.

MIKE
You’re shitting me.

GARABEDIAN
No, I am not shitting you. So I pull out the 14 most damning docs and I attach them to my motion. And they prove everything.

(MORE)
About the Church, about the bishops, about Law...

MIKE
And it’s all public? Because your motion to oppose Rogers’ motion...

GARABEDIAN
...is public. That’s correct. Now you’re paying attention.

MIKE
(head spinning)
So I can just walk into the courthouse right now and get those documents?

GARABEDIAN
No. You cannot. Because the documents are not there.

MIKE
But you just said they’re public.

GARABEDIAN
I know I did. But this is Boston. And the Church doesn’t want them to be found. So they are not there.

MIKE
Mitch, are you telling me that the Catholic Church had legal documents removed from the courthouse?

Mitch collects his things, turns to Mike. With clarity.

GARABEDIAN
Look, I’m not crazy, I’m not paranoid, I’m experienced. Check the docket, you’ll see. They control everything. Everything.

Mitch exits. Mike watches him go, UNNERVED. Is Mitch right? And was that just the mother of all tips? A beat... then Mike grabs his stuff and runs towards his car.

EXT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, DOWNTOWN BOSTON – LATER

Mike gets out of his car, runs across same street into the courthouse.
INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, RECORDS ROOM - DAY

A mousy looking CLERK #2 (O’BRIAN) pushes a BINDER across a help desk to... Mike. Who starts going through the file.

    CLERK #2 (O’BRIAN)
    Docket entry #49 in the Geoghan case.
    (then)
    We’re closing in ten minutes.

CLOSE ON DOCKET ENTRY #49:  Plaintiff’s opposition to Reverend Anthony Benzevich’s Motion for Protective Order. Dated APR 2, 2001. And a list of 14 exhibits.

Mike, excited, opens the file, finds the motion and a FOLDER, EXHIBITS A – N. Mike opens it. It’s empty. HOLY SHIT.

INT. ROBBY’S HOUSE, ROBBY’S HOME OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

Robby stands, searching through bookshelves... until he finds a BC HIGH YEARBOOK. He flips to the faculty page, homing in on a PHOTO... FATHER JAMES TALBOT. A beat. His phone RINGS.

    ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
    Robby.

    MIKE (OVER THE PHONE)
    Hey, it’s me. You’re not gonna believe it.

EXT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, DOWNTOWN BOSTON - SAME TIME

Mike is walking out of the courthouse.

    MIKE (INTO PHONE)
    Garabedian gave me a tip, some of the sealed docs are already public. They’re part of a motion he filed. He said they’re the best of the bunch, we don’t have to wait for Sweeney’s ruling.

INTERCUT THE TWO SCENES

    ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
    So we can get them?

    MIKE (INTO PHONE)
    Yeah, but they’re not there! I already talked to Albano, he said all we have to do is file a motion and Sweeney will order Mitch to refile the docs.
ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
And you think these documents are...

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
He said these 14 docs are all we need. They’re huge, Robby.

ROBBY
Okay. I’ll call Ben. Good work.

114

EXT. GLOBE, PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING
Marty gets out of his car and walks toward the building. It’s a beautiful September morning.

115

INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM - MOMENTS LATER
It’s pretty empty. Marty walks in, heads toward his office, but slows when SOMETHING on a TV catches his attention. He walks to the TV, joins A YOUNG REPORTER already watching.

MARTY
What happened?

YOUNG REPORTER
They’re saying it’s a prop plane but that’s not a prop plane.

We glimpse the TV. The World Trade Center. On fire.

MARTY
Tell Linda to get every reporter we have in here now.

116

INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM - DAY
CLOSE ON a TV. Cardinal Law addressing a large group of reporters, citizens in front of the Cathedral.

CARDINAL LAW (REAL FOOTAGE)
You pray for the injured, and those who survived. You pray, too, for the nation, that our response might reflect our best ideals and God’s teaching as it is found in Christianity and Islam as well.

REVEAL a group watching TV in the corner of the newsroom, Ben front and center. Robby, Matt, Sacha are off to the side.

BEN
Not bad. Who’s there?
Ben starts to move, an editor at his side.

**BEN**
I wanna talk to him when he’s back.
(to Robby)
Did Rezendes find a way to get to Florida?

**ROBBY**
They just opened the airport in Providence, he’s on his way there now.

News to Sacha and Matt.

**CANELLOS**
Ben, I’m gonna need more people on Massport.

**BEN**
I’ll give you three of my guys.
Robby, put your team on that too.

**ROBBY**
Got it.

**BEN**
And Robby, everything else stops.

**ROBBY**
Understood.

Ben heads off.

**MATT**
Why’s Mike going to Florida?

**ROBBY**
Flight school. It’s where they learned to fly.

**SACHA**
Robby, I’ve got a lot of victim interviews set up this week.

**ROBBY**
You’re gonna have to cancel ’em.

**SACHA**
That’s going to be hard.
MATT
This is nuts. Two days ago, I told my wife we gotta be working the biggest story on the planet....

Robby nods as we PAN to Reception. Linda and several others taking calls.

LINDA
Boston Globe. We have no knowledge of additional threats.

RECEPTIONIST 1
Boston Globe. One second please.

RECEPTIONIST 2
Yes, if you have a tip I’ll transfer you to the metro desk.

Off the RINGING PHONES --

117 IN. GARABEDIAN’S OFFICE, CONFERENCE ROOM – DAY

Garabedian works at his desk. The phone rings, he picks up.

GARABEDIAN (INTO PHONE)
Mitchell Garabedian.

118 INT. MIKE’S CAR (MOVING), I-95 – DAY

Mike speeds frantically down I-95 towards Providence, phone to his ear. It’s ringing.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Mitch, it’s Mike, I’ve been trying to reach you...

GARABEDIAN (OVER THE PHONE)
I don’t have time to talk to you, Mr. Rezendes.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Did you refile those documents yet?

GARABEDIAN (OVER THE PHONE)
No, I just got the order, it takes time.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Okay, great. Can you to hold off on refiling them?
GARABEDIAN
Hold off? I have to go to Florida, once you refile, they’re public, other newspapers will be able to get a hold of...

GARABEDIAN (INTO PHONE)
Other newspapers are not my concern. I received a judicial order, I told you the Church is watching me...

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Mitch, please, I just need a few weeks.

GARABEDIAN (INTO PHONE)
I can’t make any promises. Goodbye.

Garabedian hangs up.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Mitch? Mitch! Shit!

EXT. T-STOP, BOSTON - DAY

The season has changed. The leaves are all but gone. Sacha emerges from the subway, crosses the street.

INT. BAR, JAMAICA PLAIN - SAME TIME

A relatively empty bar. ON TV, we see CNN coverage of the US BOMBING IN AFGHANISTAN. Phil Saviano sits in a booth across from Sacha. Phil’s on the edge.

SAVIANO
Look, I get it, no one wants to read about kids getting raped by priests. Especially now. But you asked a lot of people to relive some very painful experiences and then you disappear!

SACHA
Phil, you know why we were taken off the story.

SAVIANO
It’s been six weeks since 9/11.

SACHA
I realize that and we’re going to get back to it.

SAVIANO
When? You’re doing the same thing you guys did last time-- ...no...
SAVIANO
--you’re dropping us! Maybe I should tell the Herald that story!

SACHA
Okay, Phil. You can do that, it’ll undo all the work we’ve done. But I can’t stop you.

Phil looks away, but quiets.

SACHA (CONT’D)
Listen to me. I am here because I care. We are not going away. We are not going away. We are going to tell this story and we’re going to tell it right. We just need more time, that’s all we’re asking for.

PHIL

He gets up and leaves.

SACHA
Phil. Phil...

But he’s gone. Off Sacha --

INT. GLOBE, MARTY’S OFFICE - EVENING

Marty’s working at his computer. Ben knocks.

BEN
Marty, you gotta a second?

MARTY
Sure.

Marty turns as Ben walks in.

BEN
Robby’s itching to get his team back on the church story. At this point, I think we’re covered on 9/11.

MARTY
Okay. Sounds right.

Ben starts to leave when --
MARTY (CONT’D)

Ben.

(then)
I, uh, wanted to say thank you for taking the lead on 9/11. All the politics at Logan and Massport, I wasn’t the person to do it. You’ve done an excellent job over the last six weeks.

Ben is completely caught off guard.

BEN
Oh. Well... thanks.

(awkward, exiting)
Good night.

MARTY
Good night.

INT. HOLIDAY INN, HOTEL ROOM, MIAMI, FL - LATER

A crappy hotel room. ESPN on TV, a suitcase, clothes, papers everywhere. Mike takes a burrito out of the hotel microwave, tries to pick it up when his phone RINGS. He grabs the phone.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Hey.

ROBBY (OVER THE PHONE)
How’s South Beach?

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
I’m in Boynton Beach. Remarkably different place. What’s up?

ROBBY (OVER THE PHONE)
Mitch Garabedian called me today.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
Why’d he call you?

ROBBY (OVER THE PHONE)
Because he knew you’d yell at him. He refiled the docs.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
(yelling)
What? Robby, those docs are public now, we gotta get them before anyone else does...
Robby sitting in his chair.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
I know, wrap up what you’re doing and catch the first flight you can.

MIKE (OVER THE PHONE)
I’ll book a flight, go straight to the courthouse tomorrow.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
Good. Call me when you get it.

Robby hangs up. Sacha is in his door, putting on her coat.

SACHA
Robby, I’d like to let Phil Saviano know that we are back on it.

ROBBY
Good idea. Go have dinner with Hansi. Might be the last time for a while.

SACHA
Okay.

Sacha hesitates, then grabs a clip off her desk.

SACHA (CONT’D)
Robby, after we saw MacLeish, I started going back through the clips... and I had a little time last week finally, so, uh...

(she hands him the clip)
I found that. It’s from ’93.

Robby looks down. We see the clip. “LAWYER FOR PORTER VICTIMS SAYS 20 OTHER PRIESTS IN AREA ARE ACCUSED.”

Robby’s face CHANGES. Sacha waits, expecting a response.

ROBBY
That it?

Robby’s abrupt tone catches Sacha by surprise.

SACHA
Yeah. That’s it.

ROBBY
Good night.
SACHA
Okay. Good night.

Sacha takes a beat, then leaves, a bit confused and hurt. Robby looks down at the clip. Off Robby --

INT. MATT CARROLL’S HOUSE, BEDROOM, WEST ROXBURY, MA – NIGHT
Matt sits up in bed. Checks the clock. 4am. Can’t sleep.

INT. MATT CARROLL’S HOUSE, KITCHEN – LATER
Matt walks in, takes two aspirin. He eyes a 9/11 BUMPER STICKER on the fridge. His gaze drifts down to the photo of the house on Pelton Street. Matt frowns... realizing he’s back on the church.

EXT. MODERN RESTAURANT, PROVIDENCE, RI – DAY
A wide shot. A well dressed, good looking MAN checking his blackberry.

Robby walks in, introduces himself to the man. PRELAP --

INT. MODERN RESTAURANT, PROVIDENCE, RI – LATER
Robby and the man, KEVIN, 40s, sit at a table. We’re in a long shot. We see them talking. Kevin is friendly, amiable.

KEVIN
So, I was probably a few years after you, right?

ROBBY
More than a few.

KEVIN
(laughing)
Well after BC High, I came down to Providence, played hockey for the Friars.

ROBBY
You must’ve been pretty good.

KEVIN
No, rode the bench in college. But I loved the city, never left. We just had our third kid. And I still get my Globe, for the record.

ROBBY
Good to know.
Kevin smiles. Robby nods. Takes a beat. Then dives in.

ROBBY (CONT’D)
Look, Kevin, that’s actually why I’m here. I need ask you some questions about Father Talbot.

Kevin’s face tightens, his eyes intense. Robby waits.

KEVIN
How’d you find out? I guess that doesn’t matter.
(shakes his head)
I never even told my wife.

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, HALLWAY – MOMENTS LATER

Mike, still carrying his bags from the plane, emerges from an elevator, hurries down the hall, nearly knocking people out of the way. He arrives at the Records Room and slams up against the glass just as the clerk (O’BRIAN) LOCKS the door.

MIKE
Hey, hey, I need to get in there.

CLERK O’BRIAN
We’re closed.

MIKE
Come on, let me in, five minutes, come on.

CLERK O’BRIAN
I’m sorry, we’re closed!

MIKE
Come on, five minutes!

But the clerk leaves. Mike bangs the door in frustration.

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, HALLWAY – MORNING

The elevator door opens and Clerk O’Brian walks out with coffee and a copy of the Globe. He approaches the door and stops.

Mike sits on the floor, waiting. O’Brian eyes him. A beat, then he unlocks the door. Mike follows him into --

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, RECORDS ROOM – MORNING

O’Brian walks in. Mike fills out a form at the ‘application for records’ table. He turns to the desk, hands the form to Clerk O’Brian, who reads it.
CLERK O'BRIAN
This is the Geoghan case?

MIKE
Yeah. That’s right.

CLERK O’BRIAN
Those records are sealed.

MIKE
No, that’s a public motion, those records are public. Look, I work for the Globe.

Mike shows his credentials.

CLERK O’BRIAN
Good for you.

MIKE
Can I talk to your supervisor?

CLERK O’BRIAN
He’s not in today.

Mike, frustrated, eyes the CROSS the clerk is wearing.

MIKE
What about a judge? You gotta have a judge who handles these issues.

The clerk eyes Mike.

CLERK O’BRIAN
Sixth floor.

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, JUDGE’S CHAMBERS – LATER

Mike walks in. Sees a receptionist.

MIKE
I’d like to see Judge Volterra please. It’s urgent.

RECEPTIONIST
Judge is in court until 3:30.

MIKE
There’s no other judge on duty?

RECEPTIONIST
Would you like to have a seat?

Her look says it all.
MIKE
Yeah. Sure. I’ll take a seat.

Mike sits. Frustrated and anxious. We PRELAP --

JACK DUNN (PRELAP)
We understand the nature of the allegations against Father Talbot.

INT. BC HIGH, PRESIDENT KEMEZA’S OFFICE, DORCHESTER — DAY

Robby, Sacha sit with PRESIDENT BILL KEMEZA, 50s, SPOKESMAN
JACK DUNN, 40, and Pete Conley, the swell we met earlier.

JACK DUNN
I’m just not sure what you want from President Kemeza. Talbot taught here long before Bill took over.

SACHA
Of course. We just want to know if it’s possible that the faculty, the President, the Board, that no one knew what was going on at the time.

JACK DUNN
I graduated in 1979 and I had no idea about any of this, so if you’re suggesting that Father Gibbons and Father Callahan --

ROBBY
Gibbons and Callahan ran this place like the navy, Jack, you really think they didn’t know?

JACK DUNN
It’s a big school, Robby, you know that. You’re talking about seven alleged victims over eight years.

ROBBY
Seven that we know about.

JACK DUNN (PRESIDENT KAMEZA)
This is ridiculous. You’re reaching for a story here, we can’t possible know if...

PRESIDENT KAMEZA
Jack. If I had been President back then, I would have known.

Conley looks at him, sharp.
JACK DUNN
Bill, I’m not sure that’s relevant --

PRESIDENT KAMEZA
Why do you think they sent Talbot up to Cheverus? You know they wanted him out of town.

PETER CONLEY
(to Robby, direct)
Robby, as well-intentioned as Bill’s remarks are, I’m hoping maybe we can keep this between us until we all get on the same page.

ROBBY
Is that why we’re here, to get on the same page?

PETER CONLEY
No, we’re here because you’re an important alumnus, Robby, and a friend.

JACK DUNN
Exactly. We know you care about this school as much as we do.

Robby contains his anger.

ROBBY
Did you play a sport here, Jack?

JACK DUNN
(confused)
Yeah. Football. Why?

ROBBY
I ran track.

(beat, to Jack)
Father Talbot coached the hockey team. So, I guess we just got lucky, you and me.

Off Sacha, watching him.
EXT. BC HIGH, DORCHESTER, MA - DAY

Robby and Sacha walk from BC High back to the Globe.

SACHA
Does Jack Dunn work for the school?

ROBBY
No. He’s PR for Boston College. They call him when they need help.

SACHA
And Pete Conley? Why was he there?

ROBBY
Good question. Pete’s a big alum. But I called Bill directly and I asked for a sit-down, I never mentioned anybody else.

SACHA
It’s like everybody already knows the story.

This hits Robby. He pauses, looks back at BC High.

ROBBY
Yeah, except us. And we work right there.

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, JUDGE’S CHAMBERS - LATER

Mike is still waiting. A JUDGE enters. Mike stands.

MIKE
Judge Volterra?

JUDGE VOLterra
Yes?

MIKE
Hi, I’m Mike Rezendes from the Boston Globe. I’m having some trouble accessing some public records down in the records room. I was wondering if I could have a word with you?

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, JUDGE’S CHAMBERS - LATER

JUDGE VIERI VOLterra stares down at Mike’s request.
JUDGE VOLTERA
These exhibits you’re after, Mr. Rezendes, they’re very sensitive records.

MIKE
All due respect, your honor, that’s not the question here. The records are public.

JUDGE VOLTERA
Maybe so, but tell me, where is the editorial responsibility in publishing records of this nature?

MIKE
Where’s the editorial responsibility in not publishing them?

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, RECORDS ROOM - DAY
Clerk O’Brien drops the file in front of Mike, who dives in. His face says it all. HOLY SHIT. A beat, then Mike grabs the files, starts to rush out.

CLERK O’BRIAN
You can’t take those. You need to make copies.

MIKE
Yeah, I’m going to the copy room.

CLERK O’BRIAN
It closed at four.

Mike stops, fucked. He digs into his pocket, counts bills.

MIKE
I’ll give you 83 bucks to use yours.

EXT. SUFFOLK COUNTY COURTHOUSE, DOWNTOWN BOSTON - TWILIGHT
Mike, already on his cell phone, hurries across the street toward and catches a cab.

MIKE
Hey, Cabbie! Hey, hey, hey!

Mike gets in cab.

MIKE (CONT’D)
I’m going to the Boston Globe on Morrisey Boulevard. Don’t take 93. Take Dorchester Avenue.
(MORE)
MIKE (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Robby, it’s incredible!

EXT. STATE STREET, BOSTON - MOMENTS LATER
Mike’s cab moves up State Street.

MIKE (V.O.)
Law knew about Geoghan for years, no question! There’s a letter to Law from a woman, Margaret Gallant, who lived in Jamaica Plain in the early 80’s when Geoghan was there. Listen to this...

EXT. KING’S CHAPEL, TREMONT STREET, BOSTON - MOMENTS LATER
Mike’s cab whisks past the old King’s Chapel.

MIKE (V.O.)
(reading)
“Our family is rooted in the Church, our desire is to protect the Holy Orders...”

EXT. MONSIGNOR REYNOLD’S WAY, SOUTH END - MOMENTS LATER
Mike’s cab passes the Cathedral of the Holy Cross.

MIKE (V.O.)
“. . .even in the midst of our agony over the seven boys in our family...”

EXT. PLAYGROUND BY THE CATHEDRAL - MOMENTS LATER
Patrick McSorley plays with his kid on the playground.

MIKE (V.O.)
. . .who have been violated.” Seven, Robby! Seven boys!

EXT. WEST 4TH STREET BRIDGE, BOSTON - LATER
The cab crosses over the bridge into Dorchester.

MIKE (V.O.)
“It was suggested we keep silent. We did not question the Authority of the Church two years ago...”

EXT. OLD COLONY ROAD, DORCHESTER - LATER
The cab is stuck on Old Colony Road. It turns into a TRAFFIC CIRCLE, past St. Monica’s church and onto Columbia Road.
MIKE (V.O.)
...but since Father Geoghan is still
in his parish...” She sent it to
Law and Law did shit!

EXT. COLUMBIA STREET, DORCHESTER - SAME TIME

The cab drives down by the water.

MIKE (V.O.)
Here’s another one to Law, same
year. Listen to this...
(reading)
“A word on the recent assignment of
Father John Geoghan...”

EXT. BOSTON GLOBE - EVENING

The cab pulls up. Mike jumps out, pays the driver, hustles inside.

MIKE (V.O.)
“...as an associate at Saint Julia’s
in Weston. Father Geoghan...”

INT. GLOBE, LOBBY - LATER

Mike races in through the glass doors, then hustles up the
escalator...

MIKE (V.O.)
“...has a history of homosexual
involvement with young boys. I
understand his recent departure from
Saint Brendan’s may be related to
this problem...”

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE - NIGHT

The whole team sits around as Mike finishes reading.

MIKE
“I wonder if Father Geoghan should
not be reduced to weekend work while
receiving therapy. You know how
grateful I am to you for your
constant concern, sincerely yours in
our Lord, Most Reverend John M.
D'Arcy, Auxiliary Bishop of Boston.
December 7, 1984.”

MATT
An auxiliary bishop wrote that?
We see the letters, both addressed to Law. The team reels.

SACHA
It’s incredible. He broke ranks. When did Gallant write her letter?

MIKE
1984.

SACHA
And Law just ignored her.

MATT
How do you ignore that freakin’ letter?!

MIKE
We’ve got him. You can’t read those letters and think anything else. It’s proof.

ROBBY
Yeah. It is. This is good work.

MIKE
Should we take it up to Ben?

ROBBY
No, not yet.

MIKE
Why not? We got Law. This is it.

ROBBY
No, this is Law covering for one priest. There’s another 90 out there.

MIKE
Yeah, and we can print that story when we get it but we gotta go with this now.

ROBBY
I’m not gonna rush the story, Mike.

MIKE
We don’t have a choice, if we don’t run to press, somebody else is gonna find those letters and butcher the story! Joe Quimby from the Herald was at the freakin’ courthouse!
ROBBY
So we’ll write a holding story and we’ll keep an eye on the Herald.

MIKE
(losing it)
Keep our eye on the Herald? They run this and they get it wrong, the Church will bury it! We gotta do this now!

MATTY
Mike --

MIKE
What? Why are we hesitating!
Baron told us to get Law!

ROBBY
Baron told us to get the system. We need the full scope, that’s the only thing that will put an end to this.

MIKE
Then let’s take it up to Ben, let him decide!

ROBBY
We’ll take it to Ben when I say it’s time.

MIKE
It’s time, Robby. They knew and they let it happen! To kids! This coulda been you, it coulda been me, it could have been any one of us. We gotta nail these scumbags, show people that no one can get away with this! Not a priest or a Cardinal or a fricking Pope!

Robby, Sacha, and Matt are still. Mike looks around the room, out of breath, adrenaline draining. Robby is pissed.

ROBBY
You finished?

MIKE
Yeah. I am. This is bullshit.

Mike leaves, slamming the door behind him.

INT. SACHA’S HOUSE, KITCHEN – NIGHT

Sacha and Hansi have just finished dinner. Hansi’s cleaning off the table as Sacha loads the dishwasher.
She tries to slide the upper rack into the dishwasher. It’s jammed. She tries again. It won’t go. She jiggles the rack, tries a third time... she SNAPS, slamming the rack hard, sending the dirty glasses crashing into each other.

She looks up... Hansi is just staring at her. Whoa.

HANSI
You okay?

Before she can answer, there’s a KNOCK on the door. Hansi walks over, opens the door. It’s Mike.

MIKE
Hey, Hansi.

HANSI
Hard day at work, Mike?

EXT. SACHA’S HOUSE, BACK PORCH - LATER

Sacha walks onto the porch with two beers, hands one to Mike.

MIKE
Thanks. I dunno why I got so pissed off. I mean I think Robby’s wrong but...

SACHA
You care about the story, Mike. We all do.

Mike takes a drink.

SACHA (CONT’D)
I stopped going to church with my Nana. It was just too hard. I’d be sitting there and I would start thinking about Joe Crowley or someone else and I’d just get so angry.

MIKE
Did you tell her why?

SACHA
She goes to church three times a week, Mike.

Mike considers this. Shakes his head.

MIKE
Really pisses me off.

(MORE)
MIKE (CONT'D)
You know, I actually liked going to
mass when I was a kid.

SACHA
Why'd you stop?

MIKE
Typical shit.
(then)
But the weird thing is, I think
there was a part of me that figured
one day, maybe I'd go back. I was
holding on to that.

Sacha watches him, not expecting this.

MIKE (CONT'D)
And when I read those letters,
something just cracked.

SACHA
That's a shitty feeling.

MIKE
Yeah. It's a shitty feeling.

Off the two of them, a little lost...

INT. FAIRMONT HOTEL, OAK ROOM, DOWNTOWN BOSTON - NIGHT

The posh bar of one of Boston's oldest hotels. Robby is at
the bar, a glass of red wine in front of him.

PETER CONLEY
Looks like a long day.

ROBBY
Hey Pete.

PETER CONLEY
I'm sorry to make it longer. Brian?

Peter Conley sits, nods to the barman: 'the usual.'

ROBBY
Anyone ever said no to a drink with
you, Pete?

PETER CONLEY
Sure. The trick is to keep asking.
(raising his glass)
For Boston.
ROBBY
For Boston.
(drinks, then)
So, you here for the Cardinal?

PETER CONLEY
No, no, I wouldn’t presume to speak for the Cardinal.
(then)
You gotta a lot of people here who respect you, Robby, respect your work.

ROBBY
Good to know.

PETER CONLEY
It’s ‘cause you care about this place. It’s why you do what you do, it’s who you are. But people need the Church more than ever right now. You can feel it. And the Cardinal may not be perfect but we can’t throw out all the good he’s doing over a few bad apples.

Robby lets this sink in. Nods as if in agreement.

PETER CONLEY (CONT’D)
I’m bringing this up with you because I know this is Baron’s idea. His agenda. And I gotta tell you, honest to God, I don’t think he cares about this city the way we do. How could he?

Robby looks at Conley. A long beat.

ROBBY
This is how it happens, isn’t it, Pete?

PETER CONLEY
What’s that?

ROBBY
A guy leans on a guy and suddenly the whole town just looks the other way.

Stung. Pete downs his drink. Gets up.
PETER CONLEY
Robby, look. Marty Baron is just trying to make his mark. He’ll be here for a couple years and he’s gonna move on. Just like he did in New York and Miami. Where you gonna go?

He starts to go.

ROBBY
Pete?
(Pete turns)
When we do run the story, I’m gonna need a comment from the Cardinal.

Conley takes it. Then smiles.

PETER CONLEY
We’ll talk again later. Good night, Robby.

INT. GLOBE, ROBBY’S OFFICE/SPOTLIGHT OFFICE – DAY

Robby, Mike, Sacha and Matt sit working. It’s dark, quiet, serious. A beat, then Robby’s phone RINGS. He answers.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
(hangs up, calls out)
Hey.

The team looks towards Robby’s office as he walks in.

MIKE
What’s up?

ROBBY
Sweeney ruled in our favor. She ruled to unseal the documents.

MIKE
Jeez...

The group sits stunned.

INT. GLOBE, MARTY’S OFFICE – EARLY EVENING

Marty, Ben, Robby, and Canellos (the Metro editor we met earlier) sit with the Globe lawyer, Albano.
ALBANO
The Church already filed an appeal. But the trial court’s ruling is generally upheld in these matters.

MARTY
And when would we get the documents?

ALBANO
Probably takes Cohen a few weeks to rule, then there’ll be a redaction process... I’d say they’ll be made public mid-January.

MARTY
Okay. Thanks, John. And nice work.

Albano exits.

CANELLOS
Metro should run something, Marty.

ROBBY
We can’t run this big.

CANELLOS
Why wouldn’t we? It’s a major First Amendment victory. Not to mention, an Irish Catholic judge rules against the church? That’s a hell of a precedent.

ROBBY
(to Ben)
We don’t want the Herald going too deep on this.

MARTY
Why’s that?

ROBBY
You’re gonna have to step out, Peter.

CANELLOS
I’m not stepping out.

Robby picks up a FOLDER OF DOCUMENTS on the table beside him. He places it in front of Marty. Marty picks it up.

BEN
Peter.

Marching orders. Canellos exits, not happy.
CLOSE ON the letters. Reveal Marty and Ben reading, STUNNED.

MARTY
When did you --

ROBBY
A couple of weeks ago.

BEN
A couple of weeks?

ROBBY
Yeah.

BEN
And you’re telling us now?

MARTY
These are substantial. They clearly show that Law was negligent.

Ben and Marty stare at Robby. A beat, then --

ROBBY
I need more time. I want to keep digging.

BEN
For what? This is the goddamn story.

ROBBY
It’s not the whole story.

BEN
(diminishing)
Tough shit. We’re on a clock now. Even if we don’t run Sweeney’s ruling, another paper could find these letters and fuck the story.

ROBBY
Agreed. But we run the letters alone, Law apologizes, says it’s a one time thing, he can bury it.

MARTY
How? These clearly show he knew and did nothing.

ROBBY
Look, I’m close to stories on 70 priests.

(MORE)
We nail that along with those letters, it’s proof that this is bigger than Law. It’s the whole system.

Marty considers.

**MARTY**
You have multiple sources confirming the 70 priests?

**ROBBY**
On some. I can get more.

**BEN**
Too risky. If we’re not buttoned up on every single one of them, the Church’ll pick us apart.

Robby’s up against it. He plays his hand.

**ROBBY**
I think I can get someone from the other side of the aisle.

**BEN**
Someone inside the Church?

**ROBBY**
Yeah, a lawyer.

**MARTY**
Will he go on the record?

**ROBBY**
Deep background. But he’s a solid source.

Marty considers. A beat, then Ben steps in.

**BEN**
Rezendes needs time to write up the story. We don’t want to drop this at Christmas, not after 9/11. We could run it just after New Year’s, before the rest of the documents are released.

**MARTY**
Okay. Tell Canellos to bury the ruling in Metro.

(then, to Robby)

You’ve got six weeks.
Robby nods, gets up and leaves. Ben follows him into --

INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM OUTSIDE MARTY’S OFFICE – CONTINUOUS

Ben and Robby walk out.

BEN
Tell Mike I want a draft before Christmas. And we need a response from Lake Street. Who does PR for the Cardinal? Still John Walsh?

ROBBY
No, somebody new, Donna Morrisey, she came from TV, she’s young.

BEN
Good, get a quote, we need something from Law to appear even-handed.

ROBBY
Got it.

BEN
And Robby? Next time give me a goddamn heads up?

Ben exits. Robby takes it on the chin then walks off. As he does, we hear a child’s voice start into SILENT NIGHT...

INVESTIGATION/Writing Montage

As a second child joins in, we see a SERIES OF SHOTS...

MIKE’S COMPUTER. 41 days until deadline. The very start of the story. FIND Mike in SPOTLIGHT, pecking out the story on his COMPUTER. Matt, coat and briefcase, walks out...

Sacha with Phil, Crowley and another guy at a shitty DINER, sad Christmas decor. Sacha doesn’t eat, she writes on a pad.

MIKE’S COMPUTER. 21 days until deadline. The story is further along...

Matt drives down the street in HIS CAR, eyes on an old man, putting down salt on the front walk of the TREATMENT CENTER.

In BEN’S OFFICE, Mike watches Ben and Robby read the story. Cross outs. He hands it back to Mike. Not there yet.
A SMALL HYDE PARK LIVING ROOM. A man in 40s cries, talking to Sacha. A Christmas tree in the background.

MIKE’S COMPUTER. 8 days until deadline. More edits on the story. FIND Mike in his APARTMENT. Editing. A beer by the computer...

An E-MAIL to Robby from Ben: ‘Where are we on your source? It’s time.’ Find Robby IN HIS OFFICE, staring at the computer.

A night mass at an EAST BOSTON CHURCH. As the children’s choir finishes Silent Night, we FIND Mike, in the doorway, standing there. Watching. Cut to --

EXT. SULLIVAN HOUSE, BROOKLINE - NIGHT

The door of a pretty colonial, a wreath still up. A hand knocks. The door opens. A pretty woman (JIM’S WIFE) smiles.

JIM’S WIFE
Robby. What a nice surprise.

REVEAL Robby at the door. He walks into --

INT. SULLIVAN HOUSE, JIM’S HOME OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jim sits at on a leather couch watching golf. Through a door, we see a Christmas tree. His wife and Robby walk in.

JIM’S WIFE
Look who I found outside.

Jim looks up, less than happy to see Robby standing there.

JIM
Hon, give us a minute, will you?

Jim’s wife looks surprised.

JIM’S WIFE
Sure.

ROBBY
Good to see you, Karen.

She leaves. Jim turns off the TV,

JIM
What’s up?

Robby pulls out a list, hands it to Jim.
ROBBY
I’m out of time, Jim. We’ve got
cover-up stories on 70 priests, but
the boss isn’t gonna run it unless I
get confirmation from your side.

Jim turns off the TV, looks it over.

JIM
Are you out of your mind?

ROBBY
Come on. This is our town, Jimmy.
We all knew something was going on
and no one did a thing. We gotta
put an end to it.

JIM
Don’t tell me what I gotta do!
Yeah, I helped defend these
scumbags, but that’s my job, Robby.
I was doing my job!

ROBBY
Yeah. You and everyone else.

Jim stands, hands Robby the list.

JIM
Get out of my house.

EXT. SULLIVAN HOUSE, BROOKLINE - MOMENTS LATER

Robby walks out of the house, toward his car.

JIM
Hey!

Robby turns, finds Sullivan.

JIM (CONT’D)
You come to my home and lay this
shit on me!

(then)
You’re right, Robby, we all knew
something was going on. So where
were you? What took you so long?!

This lands with Robby. No answer.

ROBBY
I don’t know, Jimmy.

Jim shakes his head, looks like he might slug Robby.
JIM
Give me the list.

Jim holds out his hand. Robby hands him the list. Jim eyes the first page, flips to the second. He checks the names... then flips back. He looks at Robby. Holds out a hand for a pen. Robby gives him one.

Jim leans on the roof of Robby’s car. Marks up the list, then hands it back to Robby. Nothing more to say, Jim turns and walks away. Robby looks down at the list. Reacts.

THE ENTIRE first page is CIRCLED. And the second.

163A
EXT. GLOBE – DAY (FORMERLY 171A, ALREADY SHOT)


MIKE (INTO PHONE, PRELAP)
Larry, we’re going to press in six hours.

164
INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE – DAY

Mike and Matt work the phones.

MATT (INTO PHONE)
Donna Morrisey said she’d call us with a quote from Law hours ago.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
That’s what I thought. Okay, Larry.

MATT (INTO PHONE)
When did you talk to her? Yeah. That’s good to know.

MIKE
Thanks, Pete.

They hang up. Mike walks to the coffee machine.

MIKE
Anything?

MATT
Conley said Donna Morrisey should have called, he just left Lake Street.

MIKE
Yeah. Rasky said the same thing.

MATT
This is ridiculous. You’d think they want to get out ahead of this.
MIKE
They’d be idiots not to. I’d love to see their faces when they read this.

Both of them wait.

MATT
You know, Sunday’s the Feast of the Epiphany.

MIKE
Seems appropriate.

The phone rings. Mike grabs it.

MIKE (INTO PHONE) (CONT’D)
Mike Rezendes. Hi Donna. Thanks for calling. I just had a few questions if you have a minute....

Mike listens. Matt waits.

MIKE (CONT’D)
What? I just hung up with Larry Rasky...

He listens, then grabs a pad and starts writing furiously.

INT. GLOBE, MARTY’S OFFICE - DAY

Marty sits reading copy. He crosses something out. Ben, Robby and Sacha sit opposite Marty.

BEN
What?

MARTY
Another adjective.

Mike and Matt roll in.

ROBBY
Anything?

MIKE
Law just turned us down.

BEN
Jesus Christ.

MIKE
I just got off the phone with Donna Morrisey. She said, quote: (MORE)
MIKE (CONT'D)
(off his pad)
“We don’t even want to know what the questions are.”  End quote.

ROBBY
She really said that?

MIKE
(slight smile)
Yeah.

BEN
(to Marty)
That oughta do it.

MARTY
(writing)
“The Church had no interest in knowing what the Globe’s questions would be.”
(hands it to Mike)
Work it in somewhere before the jump.
(to the team)
Anything else?

ROBBY
Matt wants to put the letters online so readers can see it for themselves.

MATT
We can run the URL at the bottom of the article. It’s pretty straightforward.

No one really knows what that means.

MARTY
Okay.

MATT
We also put the Spotlight tip line at the end of the story so people can call in. Goes directly to our office.

SACHA
Matt and I will be in in the morning in case we get any calls.

BEN
I’m more concerned about the phones at reception.
(MORE)
After we ran the Porter story, the message center was tied up for weeks. It was a real problem.

MATT
And we had picketers. Lots of them.

MARTY
I’ll talk to Gilman about security and the phones.
(to Robby)
How’s it coming on the folo story?

Robby looks to Sacha.

SACHA
We’ve nailed down multiple stories on seventy priests.

MARTY
All seventy?

SACHA
Yeah. And with the confirmation from Robby’s source, we’re ready to go. We can have a draft next week.

MARTY
Robby, that source of yours, is this someone we could revisit?

ROBBY
Might be tough.

BEN
But he has no problem helping the church protect dozens of dirty priests. Guy’s a scumbag.

Matt glances at Robby. Who’s looking at Ben.

MATT
He’s a lawyer, he’s doing his job.

MIKE
He a shill for the Church.

BEN
He knew and did nothing.

MIKE
He coulda said something about this years ago. Maybe saved some lives.
ROBBY
What about us?

BEN
What’s that supposed to mean?

ROBBY
We had all the pieces. Why didn’t we get it sooner?

BEN
We didn’t have all the pieces.

ROBBY
We had Saviano, we had Barrett, we had Geoghan. We had the directories in the basement.

BEN
You know what? We got it now.

MIKE
Robby, this story needed Spotlight.

ROBBY
Spotlight’s been around since 1970.

BEN
So what? We didn’t know the scope of this. No one did. This started with one goddamn priest, Robby.

Robby looks at Sacha. A beat.

ROBBY
MacLeish sent us a letter on 20 priests, years ago. Sacha found the clip.

MIKE
Are you freaking kidding me? 20 priests?

BEN
When?

SACHA
Just after Porter. December of ’93.

ROBBY
We buried the story in Metro. No folo. Sacha found the clip.
That was you. You were Metro.

Yeah, that was me. I’d just taken over. I don’t remember it at all. But yeah.

The room quiets. Gut punch. Ben shakes his head.

Uh, can I say something?

They turn to him.

Sometimes it’s easy to forget that we spend most of our time stumbling around in the dark. Suddenly a light gets turned on, and there’s fair share of blame to go around.

I can’t speak to what happened before I arrived but all of you have done some very good reporting here, reporting that I believe is going to have an immediate and considerable impact on our readers.

For me, this kind of story is why we do this.

The team takes this in.

Having said that, Cardinal Law and the Catholic community are going to have a very strong response to this. So if you need to take a moment, you’ve earned it. But I will need you back here Monday morning focused and ready to do your job.

The building is dark, save for the PRESS ROOM. Through the window, we see the presses. Running.

Ben, coat on, sits alone in his office.

Leaving?
Ben looks up. Marty’s in the door. Ben stands.

BEN
Yeah.

Ben walks out into --

166A
EXT. GLOBE NEWSROOM — CONTINUOUS (FORMERLY 166B)
Ben and Marty walk across the quiet press room.

MARTY
I just got a call from the Cardinal.

BEN
Really. Why?

MARTY
He wanted to tell me personally that he had decided not to comment. He said he wanted to, uh, extend me that courtesy.

BEN
Jesus, the balls on that guy. What’d you say?

MARTY
I told him he was making a mistake. And that we were going to run the story.

BEN
Damn right we’re gonna run it.

166B
INT. GLOBE, PRESSES — NIGHT
The papers run...

167
INT. SACHA’S GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE, DINING ROOM — NIGHT

Sacha, sitting nearby, watches her. But there’s no emotion, no empathy. She’s blank, empty. Nothing left to feel...

SACHA’S GRANDMOTHER
Sacha, can I have a drink of water?

SACHA
Sure, Nana.

Sacha gets up, walks into the kitchen.
INT. GLOBE, LOADING DOCKS - NIGHT

Bundles of papers fly down CIRCULAR CHUTES into the trucks. INSIDE THE TRUCKS, men grab the bundles, and stack them.

INT. GARABEDIAN’S OFFICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

REVEAL Mitch standing behind his desk, at the window. He reads another early edition. Then folds it up and hands it back to Mike... who’s standing in front of the desk.

GARABEDIAN
Can I keep this?

MIKE
Sure. I thought you should see it first.

GARABEDIAN
Thank you for bringing it by. Now I have some clients I have to attend to.

Mitch goes back to work. Same old Mitch. Mike walks out.

INT. GARABEDIAN OFFICE, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mike walks back toward the elevator. He presses the button, waits, hears children laughing. He peers into --

INT. GARABEDIAN OFFICE, SMALL WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A MOTHER sits with TWO YOUNG CHILDREN, ten and eight, playing innocently. The mother, distraught, fingers ROSARY BEADS. It’s reminiscent of our open.

GARABEDIAN
Both boys were abused. Jamaica Plain. Two weeks ago.

In the HALLWAY, Garabedian stands behind Mike.

GARABEDIAN (CONT’D)
Keep doing your work, Mr. Rezendes.

He goes in. Mike just stands there, GUTTED. Off Mike, his reflection playing on the window, CUT TO --

EXT. GLOBE - NIGHT

The GREEN AND GOLD TRUCKS roll out from the Globe. We see headlights, a car waits for the trucks to pass.

PUSH IN... and we see it’s Robby behind the wheel. CUT INTO --
INT. ROBBY’S CAR – SAME TIME
Robby sits in his car watching the trucks roll out.

EXT. BOSTON – DAWN
The SPARKLING BOSTON SKYLINE. The City on the Hill.

EXT. WEST ROXBURY, BOSTON – EARLY MORNING
A welcome mat. A copy of the Globe is slapped down. We see the HEADLINE: Church Allowed Abuse by Priest for Years.

Reveal Matt walking away from the door. We see it’s the treatment center near his house.

INT. GLOBE, HALLWAY – EARLY MORNING
We’re behind Sacha as she walks down the hall. She opens the firehose box, grabs a key. Unlocks the door to Spotlight.

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT – EARLY MORNING
Sacha enters, turns on the lights, takes off her coat. Matt enters.

MATT
Hey.

SACHA
Morning.

MATT
How’d you sleep?

SACHA
Not very well. You?

MATT
I haven’t slept well for months. I’ve actually started writing.

SACHA
Writing?

MATT
Yeah, I’m working on a book. Gives me something else to focus on.

SACHA
That’s great. What kind of book?

MATT
Horror.
Sacha reacts, the irony not lost on her. The phone RINGS. The tip line. They both stare. At last, Matt picks up.

**MATT (INTO PHONE) (CONT’D)**

Spotlight. Yeah. Yeah, of course. Can I get your name please?

He grabs a pen. As he and Sacha trade a look, CUT TO --

**EXT. GLOBE, FRONT PARKING LOT – MORNING**

The small visitor’s lot at the Globe entrance is empty, save for MIKE’S CAR. Idling. Robby’s car enters, pulls up next to Mike’s. Robby looks across at Mike. The two men connect. Mike and Robby get out of their cars.

**ROBBY**

You do know it’s Sunday, right?

**MIKE**

I couldn’t get a tee time.

Robby smiles. Mike notes the SECURITY GUARDS at the entrance.

**MIKE (CONT’D)**

No picketers.

**ROBBY**

Probably still at church.

They walk in. Warriors returning home.

**INT. GLOBE, NEWSROOM – EARLY MORNING**

Mike and Robby walk into the newsroom. It’s QUIET. Mike and Robby share a CONFUSED look as they reach the desk. LINDA, the operator, and two others sit by the phones. BORED.

**ROBBY**

Hey Linda.

**MIKE**

It’s quiet, huh?

**LINDA**

Yeah. Easiest overtime I ever made, phone hasn’t rung once. Marty sent two of mine down to Spotlight.

Mike and Robby trade a look. Spotlight? They start moving.
LINDA (CONT’D)  
(calls out after them)  
Great article guys.

ROBBY        MIKE
Thank you.   Thanks.

They hustle through the empty newsroom, heading downstairs.  
We hold on Marty, in his office. Working. As always.

INT. GLOBE, HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

Robby and Mike charge from the stairwell. They quickly walk 
down the corridor with purpose. As they do, we hear...

A MURMUR. Buzzing. And RINGING PHONES. Mike and Robby 
trade a look, pick up the pace. As they approach Spotlight, 
the murmur GROWS. We hear more phones... and VOICES...

Mike and Robby get to the door. We HOLD ON them for a second 
as they stand in the doorway, looking into --

INT. GLOBE, SPOTLIGHT OFFICE – CONTINUOUS

Chaos. Sacha and Matt and two INTERNS answering phones.  
Overwhelmed. An intern cups a phone, turns to Matt --

INTERN  
I got another Shanley victim.  

SACHA  
I’ll take it.  
(to Robby)  
The phones have been ringing all morning.

Sacha takes the call. Nearby, Matt’s on the phone, marking 
up the board... it has tons of new names, phone numbers.

MATTY (INTO THE PHONE)  
Uh huh, yeah. I know it’s tough to talk about.  

SACHA (INTO THE PHONE)  
This is Sacha Pfeiffer. Yes, thank you for calling. Who am I speaking with?

Mike and Robby stare. Matt spots them.

MATT (INTO PHONE)  
Hold one minute please.  
(to Mike)  
Mike, could you grab that?

Mike moves for his desk, grabs the phone.

MATT (CONT’D)  
They’re almost all victims, Robby.
This lands on Robby. A beat. Then he moves to his desk. Passing Mike, already picking up a phone...

MIKE (INTO PHONE)
This is Spotlight.

Robby moves to his desk. He watches the team answering phones, working. A beat. Then he grabs a phone.

ROBBY (INTO PHONE)
Spotlight.

FADE TO BLACK.

A CARD APPEARS.

Over the course of 2002, the Spotlight team published close to 600 stories about the scandal.

The card fades. ANOTHER CARD APPEARS.

249 priests and brothers were publicly accused of sexual abuse within the Boston Archdiocese.

The number of survivors in Boston is estimated to be well over 1,000.

The card fades. ANOTHER CARD APPEARS.

In December 2002, Cardinal Law resigned from the Boston Archdiocese.

He was re-assigned to the Basilica di Santa Maria Maggiore in Rome, one of the highest ranking Roman Catholic churches in the world.

The card fades. ANOTHER CARD APPEARS.

Major abuse scandals have been uncovered in the following places:
Berazategui Argentina, Buenos Aires Argentina, Morón Argentina, Paraná Argentina, Pilar Argentina, Quilmes Argentina, Salta Argentina, Adelaide Australia, Ballarat Australia, Bass Hill Australia, Bathurst Australia, Bundoong Australia, Canberra Australia, Dandenong Australia, Goulburn Australia, Hobart Australia, Lancefield Australia, Melbourne Australia, Mildura Australia, Mittagong Australia, Morisset Australia, Mount Isa Australia, Neerkol Australia, Newcastle Australia, Perth Australia, Sydney Australia, Toowoomba Australia, Wagga Wagga Australia, Wollongong Australia, Hollabrunn Austria, Bruges Belgium, Flawinne Belgium, Ottré Belgium, Arapiraca Brazil, Franca Brazil, Mariana Brazil, Rio de Janeiro Brazil, Antigonish Canada, Chatham Canada, Igloolik Canada, Sherbrooke Canada, St. John's Canada, Wilno Canada, Cottolengo Chile, Maipú Chile, Melipilla Chile, Quilicura Chile, Santiago Chile, Medellín Colombia, Rab Croatia, Santo Domingo Dominican Republic, London England, Manchester England, Middlesbrough England, Preston England, Reading England, Caen France, Saint-Jean-de-Maurienne France, Berlin Germany, Munich Germany, Riekhofen Germany, Ollur India, Curracloe Ireland, Dublin Ireland, Gortahork Ireland, Kilnacrott Ireland, Letterfrack Ireland, Lota Ireland, Monageer Ireland, Wexford Ireland, Nairobi Kenya, Ngong Kenya, Ciudad de México México, Cuacnopalan México, San Luis Potosí México, Auckland New Zealand, Christchurch New Zealand, Feilding New Zealand, Hamilton New Zealand, Masterton New Zealand, Silverstream New Zealand, Akute Nigeria, Kircubbin Northern Ireland, Trondheim Norway, Ayacucho Peru, Chimbote Peru, Bontoc Philippines, Cebu City Philippines, Manila Philippines, Naval Philippines, Tubay Philippines, Poznan Poland, Edinburgh Scotland, Rufisque Senegal, Bo Sierra Leone, Brits South Africa, Cape Town South Africa, Comillas Spain, Grenada Spain, Soni Tanzania, Mérida Venezuela

FADE OUT.