

ALBERT HAVEN SIDE 1

The band picks up the pace again, as Jarvis and Sara dance. Jarvis stumbles, his eyes on Iris instead of his dance partner. Sara looks back and smiles to her husband.

Haven laughs. He smacks Jacobson's arm.

HAVEN  
Follow me.

Taylor starts to follow.

HAVEN (CONT'D)  
(to Taylor)  
You stay here - make sure no one's  
having any fun.

Jacobson follows Haven out the back door. Haven turns to Jacobson mischievously:

HAVEN (CONT'D)  
Time for the good stuff!

6 EXT. BACK ALLEY. CONTINUOUS.

6

Albert's wagon is parked in the back alley. He lifts a canvas tarp off the back-end, revealing a HUGE STORE OF WINE KEGS AND BEER BOTTLES.

Albert grins.

HAVEN  
Don't tell the law.

He starts pulling out the beer bottles.

HAVEN (CONT'D)  
I told you this was gonna be fun.

JACOBSON  
I never doubted it.

HAVEN  
Made me twist your arm hard enough.

Haven cracks open a bottle and takes a long drink.

HAVEN (CONT'D)  
(indicates the badge)  
You ever take that thing off? I'm  
starting to feel guilty!

Jacobson smiles and unpins his badge.

HAVEN (CONT'D)

Hard to explain, but I just feel  
something when we're all here  
together. Something special.

(beat)

Schafer. I love this place. \*

Jacobson traces his fingers over the engraved word on his  
badge - "Schafer". He smiles. \*

JACOBSON

(joking) Or maybe you're just  
drunk. \*

Haven recoils slightly, a bit hurt after trying to open up.

JACOBSON (CONT'D)

You gonna share that, or what?

Jacobson playfully grabs the bottle from Haven.