

INT. TV STUDIO - NIGHT

Max sits in the same outfit being interviewed by JACK BOWER, handsome, in a suit, 40s. They're on camera. There's a small audience.

JACK BOWER

That was a striking image you painted. Very grounded.

MAX

It was a striking experience.

JACK BOWER

Now, you have journeyed the globe for your stories - lived with remote tribes, infiltrated the mafia, even vacationed with the Taliban, where does this pursuit land within your career?

MAX

The disappearance of my brother took place 20 years ago. If I'm being honest, I can barely picture his face. But, those questions I asked myself watching the execution only grew. "Why was I there?" "Why was I invited?"

Max turns to the camera.

MAX (CONT'D)

I believe this case isn't closed.

Whispers murmur amongst the audience.

JACK BOWER

That's a bold statement to make with damning evidence for the contrary.

MAX

Then you tell me, Jack. Why else was I there?

JACK BOWER

Maybe he's just that sick...

MAX

I've had dinner with the devil and Harold Binetti wasn't even at the table. And now he's dead.

Jack doesn't have a response. Max turns to the audience.

MAX (CONT'D)

The disappearance of my brother is how I started my career. It's also how I'm going to end it.

JACK BOWER

Well, ladies and gentleman, Pulitzer-Prize winning journalist and author, Max Mayhew -

The crowd applauds.

JACK BOWER (CONT'D)

Be on the lookout for his upcoming and apparently, final book, on the story that started it all, the disappearance of Benjamin Mayhew.