

THE VILLAIN

Written by

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Based on a true rags to riches (to federal prison) story

"Capitalism is the astounding belief that the most wickedest of men will do the most wickedest of things for the greatest good of everyone."

- John Maynard Keynes

*"Cash rules everything around me. Cream, get the money.
Dollar, dollar bill, y'all."*

- Wu-Tang Clan

EXT. BROOKLYN METROPOLITAN DETENTION CENTER (MDC) - DAY

TITLE: 2019

Guarded watchtowers. Monolithic perimeter fences. Corkscrew concertina wire. All suggestive of the caliber of inmate here.

A tinted Escalade arrives curbside. The rear passenger door opens. An UNIDENTIFIED BLACK MALE, 50, exits, strutting with the poise of a professional and the mien of a maestro. Only a DISTINCTIVE "W" emblazoned across his parka is discernible.

Visitor, not prisoner, he enters the Alcatraz of South Slope.

INT. VISITOR ENTRANCE - BROOKLYN MDC - DAY

AN APATHETIC RECEPTIONIST sits behind a plexiglas partition, flanked by TWO CORRECTIONAL OFFICERS, both armed and stoked.

The anonymous man swaggers up. Receptionist barely registers his presence as she BARKS THROUGH the division microphone...

RECEPTIONIST
Identification.

Man proffers his laminated credentials. Receptionist scans...

RECEPTIONIST (cont'd)
This isn't a name, it's an acronym.

But just as you become gravely concerned that this is another shitty, gritty, straight-to-video-on-demand prison thriller...

Reveal that the man is actually ROBERT FITZGERALD DIGGS, 50, also known as "RZA". De facto frontman of legendary hip-hop group WU-TANG CLAN, multi-hyphenate rapper, producer, actor, director, Staten Island sage, and undeniable Brooklyn badass.

On his disrespected expression, we FREEZE FRAME...

RZA (V.O.)
What's up y'all, it's ya boy RZA.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

RZA and the whole WU-TANG CLAN flow to SILKY SMOOTH MELODIES.

RZA (V.O.)
Aka Bobby Digital, aka the RZA-Rector,
aka Ruler Zig-Zag-Zig-Allah.

INT. "C.R.E.A.M." MUSIC VIDEO - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

Music video for the WU-TANG CLAN'S iconic single "C.R.E.A.M.".

RZA (V.O.)
Aka The Abbot of the illest hip-hop
group of all time...

INT. MTV VMA STAGE - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

The whole WU-TANG CLAN appears on stage, brandishing trophies.

RZA (V.O.)
The motherfuckin' Wu-Tang Clan!

INT. VISITOR ENTRANCE - BROOKLYN MDC - BACK TO SCENE

Returning to the previous scene. We UNFREEZE on Receptionist...

RECEPTIONIST
Why didn't you just say so Mister RZA?
My children are big fans of yours!

RZA smirks, sheepish.

RZA (V.O.)
Wu-Tang is for the children!

RECEPTIONIST
So, which inmate are you here for?

RZA
Number 87850-053.

RECEPTIONIST
(consulting monitor)
Hmm. 053. White male. Five eight.
Hundred-ten pounds. Last name --

GUARD (PRE-LAP)
Shkreli!

INT. HIGH-SECURITY CELL - BROOKLYN MDC - DAY

The Hannibal Lecter suite. A recessed alcove renovated into a plexiglass cube. One NEFARIOUS SHADOW lurking in the corner...

GUARD
Martin Shkreli!

A GUARD PUNCHES a password into an alphanumeric keypad. The cell doors open with a PNEUMATIC HISS -- revealing not the Zodiac killer or Jack The Ripper or Bill Cosby, but instead...

MARTIN SHKRELI, 36, deprived of sleep and sanitization, he squints as harsh fluorescent lighting floods inside his cell. His mottled, pre-pubescent five o'clock shadow and obnoxious grin render his face an ideal bullseye for two clenched fists.

SHKRELI
The "h" is silent.

GUARD
Huh?

SHKRELI
You said "SH-kreli". It's "S-kreli".

Guard scowls with disdain.

GUARD

You have a visitor, asshole.

RZA (V.O.)

Gather round folks, cause it's time for the true tale of how one man went from founding three hedge funds and two biotech companies worth half a billion to doin' a nickel and change hard time, all before his thirty-fifth birthday.

INT. HIGH-SECURITY WING - BROOKLYN MDC - DAY

Guard escorts Shkreli through gauntlets of SNARLING PRISONERS. These are some mean motherfuckers. Yet he just smiles, amused.

RZA (V.O.)

You're probably asking, how does the legendary RZA -- aka Bobby Steels -- factor into this cautionary chronicle of crime, corruption, and capitalism?

INT. VISITATION ROOM - BROOKLYN MDC - DAY

A stark waiting room. RZA sits behind a stainless steel table.

Suddenly, Shkreli shuffles inside, his shackled arms dangling impotently like tagliatelle ribbons as he sits opposite RZA.

RZA (V.O.)

Truth is, I'm here to retrieve something that belongs to me. But we'll get to that later.

Shkreli stares at RZA, bristling with vague menace.

RZA

Martin.

SHKRELI

RZA.

RZA

Do you know why I'm sitting here right now?

SHKRELI

I have a hunch.

RZA

A hunch.

SHKRELI

Yes. An impression predicated on intuition rather than fact. Would this conversation be easier with Merriam-Webster's assistance?

RZA
C'mon Martin, be real with me.

SHKRELI
No, you be real with me. How is it that I'm the one who ended up on this side of the table?

FREEZE FRAME on Shkreli's hostile countenance...

RZA (V.O.)
I can answer that. But we first gotta run it back to the beginning. 'Cause in the beginning was the word. I'm talking about the one place every rags to riches story in America begins -- motherfuckin' Brooklyn!

MUSIC CUE: "Brooklyn Zoo" by Ol' Dirty Bastard.

FADE TO:

EXT. FULTON PARK - BROOKLYN - DAY

TITLE: 1995

Shkreli, now 12, sits across from his Albanian immigrant father, PASHKO SHKRELI, mid-40s, at a concrete chess table...

RZA (V.O.)
And no, this ain't about Wu-Tang -- though "Wu-Tang: An American Saga" is out on Hulu. Stream now! But seriously yo, this joint here's about the rise and fall of Martin Shkreli.

Shkreli examines the board, then makes a decision. Just as he moves his queen into a precarious position, Pashko interjects.

PASHKO
Martin, this is a dangerous move.

[Author's Note: Pashko only addresses Shkreli in his native tongue of Albanian, while Shkreli always replies in English.]

SHKRELI
I know what I'm doing.

PASHKO
You must consider risk relative to reward. Every action has a consequence.

SHKRELI
But I'm trying to win, Dad.

Shkreli contemplates the advice, then finalizes the impetuous move anyway. Pashko counters, trapping Shkreli into checkmate.

PASHKO
At what cost?

Shkreli frowns as an ALARM SUDDENLY BLARES on Pashko's watch.

PASHKO (cont'd)
Time for work.
 (off Shkreli pouting)
No whining. You must learn honest trade.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL HIGHRISE - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

In custodian uniform, Pashko guides Shkreli to a resplendent residential building. Shkreli admires the opulent structure.

PASHKO
No, Martin. We go this way.

Father and son slip in the EMPLOYEE UTILITY ENTRANCE instead.

INT. LOBBY - RESIDENTIAL HIGHRISE - DAY

Pashko mops the carrara marble floor and Shkreli assists him.

A FINANCE DOUCHE, late 20s, red-blooded rainmaker and Patrick Bateman's younger, more insufferable brother, spills inside from the elevator bank, WHINING INTO an antiquated cellphone.

FINANCE DOUCHE
 Paravant just filed their S-1 and
 First Boston's TMT group couldn't
 hold my dad's jockstrap. We either
 lead left, or we walk --

Just as Finance Douche rounds the corner...

Shkreli awkwardly STUMBLES on the marble floor, dropping the soiled mophead and SOAKING FINANCE DOUCHE'S DESIGNER OXFORDS.

FINANCE DOUCHE (cont'd)
 What the fuck?! These are Ferragamo!

Pashko hears the SUDDEN COMMOTION and hastens over. Shkreli instinctively recoils -- shielding himself behind his father.

Shkreli absorbs Finance Douche's appearance -- the manicured mannerisms -- the slick suit -- the gilded cufflinks -- the swiss watch. And this is when understanding dawns on Shkreli...

THIS MAN MATTERS.

PASHKO
 (heavy accent)
 We so sorry! We so sorry!

FINANCE DOUCHE
 Yeah, well I so sorry too! These are two grand, moron. I should invoice you peasants for this.

RZA (V.O.)
 Ice cold.

Pashko drops on all fours, desperately drying the loafers. His father's powerlessness and inferiority becomes patently obvious to Shkreli, who watches small, panicked and cowering.

FINANCE DOUCHE
Just get the fuck off.

Finance Douche then continues past, incensed.

FINANCE DOUCHE (cont'd)
(into phone)
No, not you. Some pleb just shit on my
Ferragamo. No, not literally shit on...

Pashko stands, scarlet with flushed embarrassment. Shkreli searches his face for consolation, but he avoids eye contact.

INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT

Suffocatingly crowded as HUMAN SARDINES bounce in rhythm of the F train. Pashko and Shkreli stand in staid quiet, until...

SHKRELI
Hey, Dad.
(beat)
What's a peasant?

Pashko glances at Shkreli. A quiet moment passes.

PASHKO
Someone who works hard.

SHKRELI
Oh.
(beat)
What did that man do for a job?

PASHKO
I don't know. Finance. Stocks.

SHKRELI
Stocks...

PASHKO
Where rich people put their money.

SHKRELI
Like Bill Gates.

PASHKO
Yes, like Bill Gates.
(switching gears)
I got you something.

Pashko offers Shkreli a folded NEW YORK POST FINANCE SECTION. Creased inside is the latest edition SPIDER-MAN COMIC BOOK...

SHKRELI
Thanks.

But Shkreli eschews Spider-Man for the Post newspaper -- DOW JONES AND NASDAQ MARKET DATA streak across the page. Shkreli drifts closer -- and closer -- and closer -- fully captivated.

RZA (V.O.)
The young Shkreli never looked back.

INT. LIBRARY - HUNTER HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

TITLE: 2000

An upscale high school library. Entirely vacant except for A SLENDER SILHOUETTE creeping under dimmed fluorescent light, indiscriminately shoveling FINANCE TEXTBOOKS into a backpack.

FOOTFALLS suddenly approach. A flashlight knives thru aisles, belonging to a CORPULENT SECURITY GUARD in low-rent uniform...

SECURITY GUARD
Hey. How'd you get down here?

His searchlight beam then strikes the figure, illuminating...

Shkreli, now 17, with the mangy body of a mathlete and feral stare like a nocturnal animal sifting through unwanted scrap. His clothes are frayed and threadbare. Several weeks unwashed.

SHKRELI
I'm studying.

SECURITY GUARD
But we locked up at midnight. Who let you in?

SHKRELI
The doors were open. I'm a student.

SECURITY GUARD
Let's see your card.

SHKRELI
I left it at home.

Shkreli finishes packing his backpack.

SECURITY GUARD
You can't take those books.

SHKRELI
But they're mine.

SECURITY GUARD
I can see the barcodes.

SHKRELI
(pointing)
Oh. He was the one who let me in.

Guard pivots, but finds an empty corridor. He spins around, ready to deliver a dressing down -- but SHKRELI HAS VANISHED.

INT. STACKS - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Shkreli camps between subterranean stacks to remain covert. He speedreads finance tomes like a man possessed, consuming information as the growing tower of finished textbooks rises.

MISS ROBBINS (PRE-LAP)
Martin... Martin... Martin!

INT. STACKS - LIBRARY - MORNING

Shkreli snaps awake, swiping away ribbons of drool. A severe librarian, MISS ROBBINS, lingers with her disapproving glare...

MISS ROBBINS
Did you sleep down here again?

SHKRELI
No, I studied down here again.

MISS ROBBINS
Until you fell asleep. That's breaking and entering.

SHKRELI
I didn't leave, so there was no breaking and entering. Only entering and staying. Besides, I'm a student.

MISS ROBBINS
Not if you continue to miss class.

SHKRELI
Class is taught by degenerates and dilettantes who took six years to graduate from Baruch.

MISS ROBBINS
Baruch is a perfectly respectable institution.

SHKRELI
Define respectable.

MISS ROBBINS
Above average.

SHKRELI
Define average.

MISS ROBBINS
You.

SHKRELI
It sounds like we have different definitions of respectable.

Shkreli checks his Timex watch. He reacts -- gathering his belongings -- but Miss Robbins obstructs his exit, seething.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
Excuse me. Market opens in ten minutes.

MISS ROBBINS
So you know -- no faculty member took six years to graduate college.

SHKRELI
Then name one thing I can learn from them I can't learn from these books.

MISS ROBBINS
Hm, I dunno -- decency?

SHKRELI
Oh, that's right! Carnegie and Rockefeller credited decency as the secret to their billions. Not oil, steel or, most importantly, knowledge.

MISS ROBBINS
Because they're mutually exclusive.

SHKRELI
Oil and steel?

MISS ROBBINS
Decency and wealth. Doesn't that concern you in the slightest?

SHKRELI
It concerns me that you think Baruch is respectable.

Shkreli shakes and bakes, eluding Miss Robbins. She follows.

MISS ROBBINS
No! That rich people got that way by being assholes.

SHKRELI
I wouldn't expect someone in your tax bracket to understand.

MISS ROBBINS
Martin, your parents are janitors. What bracket are you referring to?

That economic cheapshot stings, but Shkreli quickly recovers.

SHKRELI
One that accounts for future earnings.

MISS ROBBINS
Of course. How could I forget.

SHKRELI
You won't when all this becomes "Shkreli Presidential Library".

MISS ROBBINS
Now you want to be president...

SHKRELI

Corporate president. Our commander-in-chief only pulls in 450k a year.

MISS ROBBINS

"Only". Also, Carnegie wasn't the richest man in oil due to textbooks.

SHKRELI

Carnegie made his wealth in steel. Rockefeller was oil. And his father was a hand-loom weaver making minimum wage.

MISS ROBBINS

Hand loom -- what?

SHKRELI

Hand loom weaver. He spun yarn.

MISS ROBBINS

Spinning yarn has nothing to do with anything.

SHKRELI

Spinning yarn has everything to do with anything, because spinning yarn isn't a lucrative venture, so Carnegie spent everyday in the library reading textbooks to ensure he would build symphony venues in Midtown, not die penniless in a cotton mill, or worse, as a high school librarian.

MISS ROBBINS

And we have Carnegie Hall because of all that, huh.

SHKRELI

Well that, and he didn't go to Baruch.

Shkreli enters an elevator. Miss Robbins intercepts the doors.

MISS ROBBINS

You're not Dale Carnegie, you're not a genius and you're not special --

SHKRELI

Andrew Carnegie. Dale Carnegie wrote a series of self-help books in the 1930s. No relation.

MISS ROBBINS

-- you're just a high school punk with bad manners and an overactive imagination.

A tense stare-off. Shkreli is steadfast, clinging to that one critical conviction no matter what -- that he is truly special.

SHKRELI

But Miss Robbins, manners are a casualty of genius.

The DOORS MERGE before Miss Robbins can reply. Shkreli grins.

INT. HALLWAY - HUNTER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Shkreli streaks through an empty hallway, turning a corner...

And accidentally COLLIDES WITH CHAD, 17, walking patriarchy posterboy and future feminist nightmare. Shkreli's coveted textbooks go sailing across the hall, CRASHING TO THE FLOOR...

CHAD

If it isn't Pee Wee Virgin in k-mart khakis and salvation army sneakers.

Chad's SYCOPHANTS SNICKER like hyenas.

CHAD (cont'd)

These belong to us anyway, what, with our parents funding your tuition.

SHKRELI

C'mon Chad, give them back.

CHAD

Fine. You can have your books. For fifteen pushups.

Shkreli sighs, assuming a prone position. He presses for a repetition, but his linguine arms COLLAPSE FROM OVEREXERTION.

In response, Chad POPS OPEN a locker and tosses his books in.

CHAD (cont'd)

You know the rules, charity case.

Shkreli reluctantly contorts inside and Chad SLAMS IT CLOSED.

INT. LOCKER - HUNTER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Shkreli twists around, fishing a pocket penlight and moleskine notebook from his knapsack. He exhales, then resumes studying.

SHKRELI

Alright. I have three call options with the same expiration dates...

PRE-LAP: The metallic locker door SWIVELING OPEN...

INT. LOCKER - HUNTER HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Shkreli squints, blinded by the inundation of light just like the opening scene in prison. His vision calibrates, finding...

MAREK BIESTEK, 17, brain of a jock and body of an accountant and Shkreli's one tenuous acquaintance at Hunter High School.

MAREK

Take it you missed market open.

SHKRELI
And close.

MAREK
Sorry, man. Chad's a dick.

SHKRELI
It's okay. He'll be shining my
Ferragamo loafers in a few years.

MAREK
Who's Fred Gamo?

SHKRELI
Nevermind.

MAREK
Wanna grab a bite or something?

SHKRELI
No time. Got a job interview tomorrow.

MAREK
Dude, we're seventeen.

Shkreli scurries past, his voice receding as he disappears...

SHKRELI
Which means under current New York
child labor laws, I can still work
forty-eight hours a week!

EXT. HUNTER HIGH SCHOOL - UPPER EAST SIDE - NIGHT

Shkreli emerges through double-doors with his head averted...
As adolescent life passes him by -- HIGH SCHOOLERS socialize
outside -- some talking, some laughing, some kissing -- all
ignoring Shkreli who has been totally forgotten by this world.
From afar, Shkreli sees Chad conversing with GORGEOUS GIRLS.
His capped CHAUFFEUR escorts the group into a lavish towncar.
Shkreli sighs with resignation, feeling like the Hunter High
School punching bag. He trudges off, boarding the public bus.

INT. PUBLIC BUS - MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Disgusting and depressing. Surrounded by DEFEATED PASSENGERS,
Shkreli clasps his textbooks like an amulet to ward off evil.
After a moment, the THUNDEROUS GROWL OF ITALIAN ENGINEERING
interrupts his dejection. He looks through a window to see...

EXT. MANHATTAN - NIGHT

A FINANCE JACKASS in a LAMBORGHINI REVVING the engine, horses
turning hot, impressing the SUPERMODEL in the passenger seat.

INT. PUBLIC BUS - MANHATTAN - NIGHT

As the Lamborghini FISHTAILS AWAY, Shkreli focuses on OTHER PASSENGERS -- miserable people crushed like ants beneath the nation's boot -- people who will just never get ahead in life.

Shkreli reflexively hardens, remembering work can be done. He then disembarks from the bus. Decided, dogged and determined.

EXT. BROOKLYN - NIGHT

He strides through a boulevard of broken dreams and broken homes with cracked windows and graffiti-blemished brick. A ruinous area where even cockroaches avoid streets at night.

INT. SHKRELI FAMILY APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Abject poverty personified -- a decaying studio with its one bedroom bifurcated by accordion doors to create "bedrooms" like Shkreli is Charlie Bucket and Pashko is his Grandpa Joe.

Shkreli crashes inside...

INT. BEDROOM - SHKRELI FAMILY APARTMENT - NIGHT

Proceeding into his suffocating "bedroom" swathed in comics and Bill Gates posters. One ceiling fan recycles frowsty air and economic anxiety as he immediately begins studying again.

After a beat -- Pashko enters, holding A POORLY WRAPPED GIFT. Shkreli barely acknowledges his existence -- too concentrated.

PASHKO

Martin, take a break.

SHKRELI

Can't. I have an interview.

PASHKO

*You can at least talk to your father.
I brought you something.*

Pashko extends the present. Shkreli stops studying to unwrap the gift. He forces a weak smile when he finds another book...

GEORGE SOROS: THE ALCHEMY OF FINANCE.

PASHKO (cont'd)

*He is immigrant too and works in
stocks. You can be just like him.*

SHKRELI

Thanks. I appreciate it.

(moving on)

Can I borrow your suit tomorrow?
Appearance can be make or break on the
street.

PASHKO
I told you to stay off the streets.

SHKRELI
 Wall Street, Dad.

PASHKO
Sure. If you say so. Now go get some fresh air. See your friend Marek.

SHKRELI
 No thanks. Friendships are inherently inefficient. They waste time. Wasted time creates distractions. And distractions create impediments.

PASHKO
Impediments to what?

SHKRELI
 My success.

Pashko considers this point, disturbed. Then turns to leave...

PASHKO
Happy birthday, Martin.

Shkreli offers no gratitude and continues to study, until...

A COCKROACH SKITTERS across the floor, followed by A SECOND COCKROACH. Seconds later and the second one begins DEVOURING the first one. If this could not get any worse -- the light fixture SHORT CIRCUITS -- plunging the bedroom into darkness.

Shkreli sighs. SNAPS his penlight awake. Resumes his reading.

EXT. CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Sporting Pashko's billowing goodwill suit, Shkreli stands paralyzed, just looking upwards -- in rapt adoration of the monolithic towers. The breathtaking wealth. The opportunity.

INT. LOBBY - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - DAY

Shkreli waits in a lobby. He grins at A BORED RECEPTIONIST, but she is unsettled by his demented stare and glances away.

JIM CRAMER, 45, then EXPLODES THROUGH frosted double-doors...

A mercurial moose in a two-toned shirt and maroon suspenders, Cramer does not converse with employees so much as he vomits vituperation with belligerent excess -- his falsetto squeal sounding like Mickey Mouse after marlboros and a tracheotomy.

CRAMER
 Shkreli?!

FREEZE FRAME on Cramer's permanently crimson facial features.

RZA (V.O.)
 Let me answer y'all's burning
 question. Yes, this is true, and yes,
 this is the Jim Cramer.

INT. "MAD MONEY" CNBC STUDIO - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

His flagship television program. Cramer gesticulates wildly.
 His blood pressure skyrockets, BELLOWING "BUY!" "BUY!" "BUY!"

RZA (V.O.)
 Before Mad Money, my boy Cramer here
 ran a hedge fund with a half a billie
 in assets under management. He also
 did a whole lotta yelling.

INT. LOBBY - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - BACK TO SCENE

UNFREEZE on Cramer. Shkreli straightens to attention, alarmed.

SHKRELI
 Right now?

CRAMER
 Tonight, tomorrow, whenever is best
 for you -- yes, right fuckin' now!

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CRAMER BERKOWITZ & CO - DAY

An expansive conference room. Cramer sits opposite Shkreli,
 just staring. Enigmatic. A variety of differences between
 them; status, class, mores. Cramer has cut his teeth on the
 street for decades and it irritates him that Shkreli has not.

CRAMER
 Do I need a starter pistol? Talk, kid!
 Tell me what makes you different from
 every Tom, Dick and Harry that walks
 through those French doors.

SHKRELI
 (rehearsed)
 Who is Martin Shkreli? Excellent
 question. For starters, I'm hard-
 working, goal-oriented, and -- let me
 assure you -- tenacious when it comes
 to accomplishing my objectives. I've
 read that Cramer, Berkowitz is not
 only a premier fund with top-of-the-
 street absolute returns, but also a
 place that offers a fast-paced,
 results-oriented environment. A place
 where investment professionals are
 willing to deliver stellar returns by
 any means necessary!

CRAMER
 (beat)
 Are you autistic or somethin'?

SHKRELI
I don't think so.

CRAMER
(moving on)
Where were you before this?

SHKRELI
Hunter.

CRAMER
Don't know it. How many assets under management?

SHKRELI
Oh, it's not.

CRAMER
In New York?

SHKRELI
A fund.

CRAMER
Then what the hell is it?

SHKRELI
The most prestigious public high school in the country.

CRAMER
Prestigious public school?! Are you the tallest midget too?!

Cramer starts dialing the phone, grumbling with incredulity.

CRAMER (cont'd)
How did you even get in here?

SHKRELI
I've come this morning because I'm seeking an analyst position, sir. I'd also be willing to work on the execution desk as a trader.

CRAMER
Kid, you're not qualified to trade a baseball card, let alone my personal \$500 million book!

SHKRELI
How about an internship then?

CRAMER
No.

SHKRELI
An assistant position?

CRAMER
No.

SHKRELI
Have I mentioned I'm goal-oriented?

No response. Desperate -- Shkreli lunges and SMASHES THE DROP CALL BUTTON. Cramer stares at Shkreli, his nostrils flaring -- this is a mythic man unaccustomed to flagrant insubordination.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
I will mop the floors.

CRAMER
You don't give up, do you?

SHKRELI
Never once in my entire life.

Cramer notices A TRADER struggling with an industrial copier.

CRAMER
On second thought, I may have a position more suited to your skillset.

RZA (V.O.)
The journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step. Shkreli persisted and got his first job on Wall Street. It wasn't sexy, but it was something.

INT. MAILROOM - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - DAY

Shkreli PRINTING, COPYING, AND BINDING investment memorandums and excel spreadsheets -- mindless and soul-crushing busywork.

RZA (V.O.)
He was makin' copies...

INT. TRADING FLOOR - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - DAY

Martin absently delivers coffees. He is utterly dazzled by...

EYES SCANNING Bloomberg terminals -- FINGERS DANCING across keyboards -- MOUTHS SPEWING INVECTIVE into headsets -- all coalescing into a malignant machine running on virility and fragile egos in which money is the objective, not the object.

RZA (V.O.)
And brewin' coffee.

INT. TRADING FLOOR - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - DAY

BRYCE, 30s, an unfathomably pretentious portfolio manager ("PM") and proud of it, intentionally COLLIDES WITH SHKRELI...

BRYCE
Out of my way coffee bitch!

Shkreli grimaces, dropping to his knees to clean up the mess.

RZA (V.O.)
 He worked at Cramer, Berkowitz by day,
 then went to undergrad by night.

INT. SHKRELI FAMILY APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Shkreli brandishes a COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY ENVELOPE like it is a Wonka golden ticket to transcend poverty, but Pashko sighs...

PASHKO
Martin, I'm sorry, I really am. But we don't have the money. We're struggling enough as it is.

Shkreli looks crushed, reality setting in. Story of his life.

RZA (V.O.)
 Except Shkreli couldn't bankroll any Ivy League joints he was accepted to. So he went to the one place he could afford...

EXT. BARUCH COLLEGE - GRAMERCY - DAY

Shkreli begrudgingly stalks through campus -- the prominent "BARUCH COLLEGE - CITY UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK" taunting him.

RZA (V.O.)
 You know what they say -- as she has planted, so does she harvest. Such is the field of karma.

INT. SHKRELI FAMILY APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Pashko struggles with mountains of unpaid and overdue bills. Shkreli enters, offering him UNCASHED PAYCHECKS from Cramer. Pashko smiles, tears forming at his son's benevolent gesture.

RZA (V.O.)
 Still, the kid was hooked. Money was money, and he was a fast learner.

INT. TRADING FLOOR - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - DAY

TITLE: 2003

Shkreli delivers memos, navigating a fifty cubicle labyrinth. He overhears Bryce talking to a team of ANALYSTS and TRADERS.

RZA (V.O.)
 Which was a good thing. Cause 'round here, it was eat or get ate.

BRYCE
 What's our position in Regeneron?

ANALYST
 Just north of a million shares.

BRYCE

Size up to an even two at 20.50.
They're finishing phase three on a
weight loss drug, Axokine. Will be a
ten bagger when it's said and done.
Cramer will flip for it.

Shkreli overhears this, his lips curling into a devious grin.

EXT. REGENERON PHARMACEUTICALS - MOUNT PLEASANT - NIGHT

REGENERON PHARMACEUTICALS HEADQUARTERS. A CUSTODIAN jettisons
garbage bags into a dumpster adjacent to commercial buildings.

Shkreli SUDDENLY APPEARS INSIDE THE DUMPSTER, wading through
trash, driven by the same determination we saw in high school.

BUT IT IS FIERCER NOW, PERHAPS EVEN DANGEROUS.

He finds ONE DISCARDED REPORT labeled "AXOKINE CLINICAL TRIAL
RESULTS". He skims -- then cracks his signature slanted smile.

RZA (V.O.)

This was Wall Street, y'all. It didn't
matter how you make money, only how
much you make. Know what I'm sayin'?

INT. BOARDROOM - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - DAY

A boardroom teeming with testosterone and brimming with MALE
ANALYSTS, TRADERS, PMS -- you'd grow a beard just being here.

Cramer listens to a PM pontificating about an elaborate chart
with the patience of a pitbull packed inside a parakeet cage.

Shkreli quietly distributes research reports to all employees.

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

Know it's been holding at 28, but
Microsoft's trading below book and
still has some room to run.

CRAMER

Microsoft? Microsoft?! Quit sellin' me
the hot tech ideas you got while
chokin' your boyfriend's chicken. I
need innovative! I need unorthodox!

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

(retreating)

Well, there's a small cap play --

CRAMER

Why would I give a rat's cunt about
small cap? We're not pomaded stock
jockeys pushin' pink sheets out a
strip mall in Long Island! Christ. At
this rate, I wouldn't let you manage
an Arby's. Have a seat.

Portfolio Manager sits, humiliated. His tail between his legs.

CRAMER (cont'd)

Bryce -- step up to the plate. Hope your girdle's on tight cause I'm not pitchin' underhand today.

Bryce stands, exuding unearned confidence.

BRYCE

I'm seeing alpha in Regeneron. Phase III trial data on their new weight loss drug Axokine is promising.

CRAMER

How long are you?

BRYCE

Just under fifty million.

CRAMER

Fine. I'll add fifty to my own book.

SHKRELI

I wouldn't do that.

A silence sweeps over the room. All eyes narrowing on Shkreli.

CRAMER

And who the fuck might you be?

SHKRELI

Martin Shkreli. Your intern. I've worked here for three years.

(off confused silence)

"Coffee bitch?"

(off muttered recognition)

I'm confident shorting Regeneron is the best course of action.

BRYCE

Is this a joke?

CRAMER

Whoa. Show's starting and I don't have my popcorn. Continue coffee bitch.

SHKRELI

While it's true initial reports were promising, raw trial data reveals a different narrative. You see, over 70% of patients in the double-blind trial developed monoclonal antibodies that neutralized ciliary neurotrophic proteins, which was the only tangible effect of Axokine. Also, the remaining 30% of test subjects -- I'm not finished -- experienced weight loss of a mere 5% relative to placebo. A figure that anyone -- even Bryce -- can recognize as statistically insignificant.

Shkreli steps forward -- spitting syllables like a thompson submachine gun. Yes, he really talks like this, so buckle up.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

In other words, the data does not support a commercially-viable drug. When Regeneron makes their announcement the market will react accordingly. I predict an unprecedented sell-off due to loss in share value. Short.

Irate, Bryce glances at Cramer who is enjoying the spectacle.

BRYCE

You're not seriously gonna listen to Pee Wee Herman over there just cause he talks like an instruction manual?

CRAMER

It sounds like Pee Wee Herman did his research. How is yours?

BRYCE

Good enough.

CRAMER

Good enough isn't good enough for me. So, let's make it interestin'. You keep your long position while Herman and I short fifty million at 20. If you're right, I flex your book up another hundred. If you're wrong, you update your resume.

Bryce considers the perilous offer, his arrogance triumphing.

BRYCE

Done.

Shkreli cracks a devilish smile, but Bryce could strangle him.

INT. TRADING FLOOR - CRAMER, BERKOWITZ & CO - LATER

Every Cramer, Berkowitz EMPLOYEE watches with bated breath, huddling around the bank of television monitors PLAYING CNBC.

REGENERON CEO (SCREEN)

Our shareholders know how important development of recombinant human CNTF for treatment of obesity is to the core strategy of this company. Which is why it's especially difficult to inform you that phase III trials exhibited minimal efficacy. In response, the FDA has denied approval.

Bryce LAUNCHES HIS STAPLER, SHATTERING ONE TELEVISION SCREEN. He then appraises trading monitors -- frantic and desperate...

ON MONITOR

A digital ticker tracking the Regeneron stock price FREEFALLS.

BACK TO TRADING FLOOR

Shkreli glows with excitement as Bryce pivots to his TRADERS.

BRYCE

Get me the fuck out of Regeneron now!
Unwind the entire position!

RANDOM ANALYST

Oh shit! They're bleeding out! This is
the biggest sell-off I've ever seen!

Bryce reads the monitors, devastated, crumbling to his knees.

BRYCE

No... No... Fuck!

CRAMER

It's over Bryce. You're done. Success
around here is a zero sum game.

Cramer approaches Shkreli and extends a welcoming handshake.

CRAMER (cont'd)

Well done, Herman. This is how we
separate the winners from the losers.
You have to be willing to do whatever
it takes to whoever it takes.

Shkreli shakes his hand, euphoric, internalizing the advice.
He is as happy as we have ever seen him -- intoxicated by an
unique power he had never experienced until this exact moment.

CRAMER (cont'd)

Jesus, kid. You got the handshake of a
teenage girl with polio.

He shrugs off the insult -- too exhilarated to be embarrassed.

RZA (V.O.)

At the end of the day, Regeneron
shares lost half their value, and
Bryce lost his job. Which caused some
folks to sit up and take notice...

EXT. CRAMER BERKOWITZ & CO - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Shkreli exits, but his path is impeded by AGENT ADELE DANIELS,
mid 30s, passionate as she is punctilious, and an SEC OFFICER.

ADELE

Mister Shkreli?

FREEZE FRAME on Adele.

RZA (V.O.)

Introducing Agent Adele Daniels. Head
of the FBI securities task force, and
grade A, A1 badass.

UNFREEZE on Adele obstructing Shkreli.

ADELE

Is there some place we could talk?

SHKRELI

Of course! I was just about to grab a bite at my favorite spot.

INT. OLIVE GARDEN - TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

Shkreli inhales breadsticks as he sits opposite Adele and SEC Officer inside the tourist-infested Olive Garden, surrounded at every turn by MAMMOTH MIDWESTERN MOUTHBREATHERS with their OVOID OFFSPRING devouring discount Italian by the dinnerplate.

[Author's Note: As someone born and raised in the Midwest, I write the above sentence with nothing but love and affection.]

RZA (V.O.)

Believe it. Shkreli had a federal investigation under his belt before he could legally buy booze.

ADELE

While this isn't an official inquiry, we wanted to ask you a few questions.

SHKRELI

Wow! The government knows who I am?

Adele and SEC Officer trade glances -- he cannot be serious?

ADELE

Sort of. You see, the SEC's market monitoring algorithm --

SHKRELI

MIDAS. Market Information Data Analytics System. I'm familiar.

ADELE

Right. Well, MIDAS tracked irregular trading patterns coming out of Cramer, Berkowitz recently.

SHKRELI

That's not a question.

ADELE

Then here's one -- are you aware of the trade I'm referring to?

SHKRELI

You'll have to refresh my memory.

ADELE

Happy to. A fifty million dollar short position in Regeneron just before the clinical trial announcement.

SHKRELI

Oh, of course. Now, I remember.

ADELE

Hell of a coincidence, isn't it?

SHKRELI

And you feel qualified to draw that conclusion.

ADELE

I'm head of securities fraud task force for the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Who else would be qualified to draw that conclusion?

SHKRELI

Someone who understands the short merits credit, not scrutiny.

ADELE

Credit.

SHKRELI

I don't recall stuttering just now, but yes, credit. Axokine's inherent flaws -- of which there were many -- would have gone unnoticed had I not made the trade.

ADELE

You do understand why it's hard to accept that two grown men worth a billion dollars allowed a twenty-year-old intern who can't tie his shoelaces to dictate investment decisions?

SHKRELI

Mozart composed his first symphony at eight. Picasso, his first painting at nine. Byron, his first poem at fifteen.

ADELE

You recited that anecdote instead of making what point?

SHKRELI

That perhaps you're underestimating my abilities, Miss Daniels. I plan on becoming the world's greatest Albanian.

ADELE

Agent Daniels. Also, Mother Theresa was Albanian.

SHKRELI

And she set a high bar. Just not an insurmountable one.

Adele measures Shkreli, stunned by his unapologetic temerity.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
 Are we all finished here? I promised
 my dad I would take the trash out.

Shkreli leaves, skipping away. Adele stares daggers, furious.

RZA (V.O.)
 Shkreli wasn't no Lady Gaga or Barbara
 Streisand, but on that night, a star
 was born. Know what I mean?

INT. OFFICE SPACE - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Shkreli enters cramped office space. UTILITY WORKERS WHITTLE
 the gilded letters -- "ELEA CAPITAL MANAGEMENT" into the wall.

RZA (V.O.)
 After learning the ropes from crazy
 Cramer and the funky bunch, Shkreli
 started his own hedge fund at age 23.
 With a little bit of capital, and a
 whole lotta optimism, he blasted off.

INT. ELEA CAPITAL - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

A primitive array of obsolete computers and monitors. Shkreli
 furiously keystrokes, concurrently BARKING INTO A TELEPHONE...

SHKRELI
 Book two thousand Broadcom puts with a
 20 strike! Make sure it runs through
 Lehman. Their broker fees are lowest.

RZA (V.O.)
 And then crashed and burned so bad,
 his shit made the Hindenburg look like
 a smooth landing.

INT. ELEA CAPITAL - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Shkreli sleeps under his threadbare desk -- using copies of
 American Medical Association journals as improvised pillows.

AN ALERT suddenly appears on a monitor, startling him awake.

ON MONITOR

BROADCOM STOCK PRICE SOARS in the after-hours trading market.

BACK TO SHKRELI

Shkreli blanches in response, terrified, hemorrhaging capital.

RZA (V.O.)
 After making a stupid-ass speculative
 bet, Shkreli lost all investor money
 and owed Lehman Brothers \$2.3 million.
 Only problem was, he didn't have two
 nickels to rub together to make a dime.

Shkreli glances at his monitor, finding...

\$60 IN AVAILABLE FUNDS.

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
Lehman sued in federal court. Yet, for
some reason, fate loves the fearless.

EXT. LEHMAN BROTHERS - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

Lehman Brothers headquarters -- UNCONDITIONAL PANDEMONIUM as
TRADERS and BANKERS flood the exits, personal effects in hand.

RZA (V.O.)
His losses coincided with the most
devastating economic collapse since
the Great Depression, forcing Lehman
to file for bankruptcy.

INT. ELEA CAPITAL - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Shkreli watches the same footage on a television monitor. He
drops the phone in disbelief, and a tight smile slowly forms.

RZA (V.O.)
When the dust finally settled, Shkreli
didn't have to pay a cent. So he did
what any good entrepreneur does, he
brushed the dirt off his shoulders --
shoutout Jigga -- and started again.
But this time, he needed help.

INT. CAPITAL GRILLE - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

TITLE: 2009

SOCIAL CLIMBERS and STATUS STRIVERS. Marek sits across from
Shkreli, enjoying his bloodied steak with pure simian delight.

SHKRELI
So I'm starting my own fund.

MAREK
What happened to the old one?

Marek tucks the napkin into his collar like a baby bib, then
douses ketchup on his ribeye, managing to spill on his shirt.

SHKRELI
There's been a transition in
investment strategy.

Marek squints, brow furrowing to pass for deep contemplation.

MAREK
(no idea)
Yeah, of course, makes sense. But
what's this got to do with me?

SHKRELI

I was hoping we could join forces. You have potential, Marek. Truly. Together, we can become big fish in a big pond.

MAREK

But I don't know the first thing about trading.

SHKRELI

Doesn't matter. Anybody can learn.

MAREK

Also, I never thought of myself as a "big fish", per se, but more like a healthy-sized grouper. Or flounder.

SHKRELI

A trained chimp could do the job.

MAREK

I thought you said we were fish.

SHKRELI

It was a metaphor. Also, flounder is a saltwater fish, it could never live in a pond.

MAREK

Flounder, chimp, it just sounds like a lot of responsibility.

SHKRELI

Trust me. If you come aboard, we can helm this ship side-by-side, you know? Find the new frontiers together.

MAREK

Like Christopher Columbus and the Santa Maria!

SHKRELI

The Santa Maria ran aground and was scrapped for spare lumber. So, no.

MAREK

Then his other ship.

SHKRELI

Sure.

MAREK

What's it called?

SHKRELI

Nina I think. It was Spanish.

MAREK

No, the fund.

SHKRELI

MS Capital.

MAREK
Love it -- but why?

SHKRELI
MS... Martin Shkreli.

MAREK
Ohhh. Classic! Pretty sneaky, dude.

Shkreli leans forward, earnest, preparing to close this sale.

SHKRELI
I'm offering an opportunity, Marek.
MS Capital isn't just a premier
investment management firm. I like
to think of us as Plato's Academy.

MAREK
Plato...

SHKRELI
A place where the cross-fertilization
of profound minds across disciplines
like art, math, and philosophy enrich
the insights of all. So the intellectual
sum exceeds the individual parts.

Marek nods, eager, invigorated by Shkreli's impish confidence.

MAREK
Hell yeah! Show me the dotted line.

SHKRELI
Welcome to MS Capital.

MAREK
One small thing. Any chance we could
call it MSMB Capital? It's just, my
parents would go nuts, you know?

Shkreli smiles. He likes having Marek around. His one friend.

SHKRELI
I'm sure we can work something out.

Marek reaches for an aggressive handshake -- accidentally
SPILLING HIS MERLOT in the process, staining the tablecloth.

RZA (V.O.)
Marek wasn't the smoothest cat...

INT. ELEA MSMB CAPITAL - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

The same office space as Elea. Marek violently CHISELS AWAY
the original stone lettering -- replacing "ELEA" with "MSMB".

RZA (V.O.)
But he busted his ass. And even helped
Shkreli raise dead presidents.

INT. MSMB CAPITAL - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Shkreli coaches Marek, dialing numbers with feral intensity.

SHKRELI

Never answer your own phone and make me hard to reach. Our product is power.

Shkreli and Marek work potential investors together. Though they have distinct conversations, their dialogue is parallel.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

This is Patrick Bateman, executive assistant with MSMB Capital. I have Martin Shkreli, CIO, calling.

INTERCUT:**INT. VARIOUS CORPORATE OFFICES - DAY**

The scene intercuts between different INSTITUTIONAL INVESTORS.

INVESTOR #1

Make it quick.

MAREK

Oh shoot. Mister Shkreli had to hop on another call from Cohen.

INVESTOR #2

Steve Cohen?

At this moment, FREEZE on increasingly intrigued INVESTOR #2.

RZA (V.O.)

A name as extra miracle whip as Steve Cohen may not ring a bell to you dummies, but my mans here was the Michael Jordan of fund managers.

INSERT picture of corpulent STEVEN A. COHEN, 50s, at a New York Mets baseball game, double-fisting footlong chili dogs.

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)

That is, if MJ was a Humpty-Dumpty looking motherfucka who dropped \$2 billie on insider trading fines and used his employees as human shields against criminal charges.

INSERT photograph of MATHEW MARTOMA, 30s, heading to prison.

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)

Let that be a lesson -- always have a fall guy in yo crew! But I digress.

UNFREEZE on the various conversations...

SHKRELI

That's the one. Is it okay if Martin tries you back?

INVESTOR #3

Depends on what he's calling about.

MAREK

Mister Shkreli is completing the initial fundraise for his new flagship, long-short fund covering the biotech sector, and he wanted to ensure that you had right of first refusal.

INVESTOR #4

Are Cohen's lp's investing?

Shkreli glances at one monitor to see -- AVAILABLE FUNDS: \$0.

SHKRELI

While we can neither confirm nor deny that information, substantial capital has already been raised.

INVESTOR #1

And your fee structure?

MAREK

One and twenty -- double the returns for half the fee!

INVESTOR #2

What's the catch?

SHKRELI

No catch. But I can personally attest to Mister Shkreli's abilities. I've heard "wunderkind" tossed around the office on more than one occasion.

INVESTOR #3

Wunderkind?

MAREK

A generational stockpicking talent. Makes Dalio look like a day trader!

INVESTOR #4

Where'd he go to school?

SHKRELI

Well, he was in Columbia.

INVESTOR #1

Works for me. Send the prospectus over and put me down for a million.

INVESTOR #2

Two million.

INVESTOR #3

Three million.

INVESTOR #4

Four million.

Shkreli and Marek VIGOROUSLY CELEBRATE as we then SMASH TO...

INT. BULLPEN - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

The once humble office is tastefully expanded, furnished and renovated. TEN ANALYSTS, TRADERS, and PMs work diligently behind intricate arrays of monitors and Bloomberg terminals...

RZA (V.O.)

In a few weeks, Shkreli had over ten million bucks and twenty employees. Not bad for a shrimp from Sheepshead Bay.

Shkreli considers his budding empire, satiated in the moment.

INT. BOARDROOM - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

Shkreli leads an investment committee with ANALYSTS, TRADERS and PMs all senior in age -- he has poached legitimate talent. Despite his stunted stature, he projects strength and command.

SHKRELI

Ladies and gentleman, the markets are the plains of Africa, and we are the lions. Books start at \$5 million. Returns are evaluated bi-monthly. Comp is performance-based. Eat what you kill around here.

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

What about our ethos?

SHKRELI

Ethos...

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

You know, Soros speculated according to his theory of reflexivity. Buffett looks for value plays, underowned stocks with less buyers.

SHKRELI

Fewer buyers.

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

Oh, right.

(then)

So?

SHKRELI

What?

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

Our ethos.

SHKRELI

We are the lions. We do not care about the strategies of lambs.

PORTFOLIO MANAGER
But the "lambs" are billionaires.

MAREK
Are there lambs in Africa?

SHKRELI
Fine. We're activist investors.
Identify overvalued biotech equities
with flawed products. If the public
coincidentally learns of our existing
short positions, so be it.

Portfolio Manager processes the implications of this, alarmed.

PORTFOLIO MANAGER
It sounds like short and distort.

SHKRELI
If you have moral qualms about our
investment strategy, I'd encourage you
to seek employment elsewhere.

PORTFOLIO MANAGER
I don't have moral qualms.

SHKRELI
Good. Because I'll never ask you to do
anything I wouldn't do myself.

Marek appraises the room and only finds irritated expressions.

RZA (V.O.)
What did that wannabe men's warehouse
mannequin mean when he said "short and
distort"?

INT. NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY - NIGHT

Shkreli devours books, clinical reports and academic research.

RZA (V.O.)
First, Shkreli would identify a small-
cap biotech company he thought was
overvalued. Like this one, Mannkind,
that was developing a new inhaler.

INT. BULLPEN - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

Shkreli trades against MannKind Corporation -- (NASDAQ: MNKD).

RZA (V.O.)
Then enter a short position in said
company. Aka, bet against.

INT. SHKRELI FAMILY APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Still living in total squalor, Shkreli hammers his keyboard,
authoring tweets under the genius pseudonym THUGBIOANALYST69.

Truly, that was the user name. Okay, fine. I added the "69".

@THUGBIOANALYST69: MANNKIND'S AFREZZA INHALER IS TRASH, BRUH!

RZA (V.O.)
Then anonymously troll every financial
forum, message board and Twitter
thread to publicly trash said stock.
Kinda like shouting "fire" in a
crowded theater.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

A resplendent corner office swathed in Christmas decorations.
Shkreli composes AN INTERMINABLE LETTER addressed to the FDA.

RZA (V.O.)
If that didn't work, he'd channel his
inner Karen and hit up the FDA via
strongly worded letter, begging them
not to approve whatever drug that
company made.

Shkreli glances at the digital calendar reading DECEMBER 25TH.

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
True story. Scrooge over here wrote
the FDA on Christmas Day in 2010.

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

A palatial auditorium swarming with male FINANCE PLUTOCRATS
and HEALTHCARE EXECUTIVES attending the annual JP Morgan
healthcare conference. For all intents and purposes, it is
the healthcare finance equivalent of G5 international summit.

RZA (V.O.)
Then if all that didn't work, Martin
used more confrontational methods --
he'd run up on a motherfucka!

Legendary entrepreneur, philanthropist, and MannKind Corp.
CEO, ALFRED MANN, 85, finishes DELIVERING HIS KEYNOTE SPEECH.

Shkreli sits front and center, staring at Mann with contempt.

INT. ATRIUM - CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

Mann saunters through, leveraging a walking cane for support.

SHKRELI (O.S.)
Hey, Mann!

Mann slowly pivots, surprised to find Shkreli standing there.

MANN
There a problem, son?

SHKRELI
A big one, Dad.

MANN
Which is?

SHKRELI
That you don't seem to realize your inhaler is an unmitigated failure, and if you possessed even a modicum of integrity, you'd issue yourself a complete response letter.

A CROWD congregates around them, MURMURING WITH FASCINATION.

MANN
I don't follow.

SHKRELI
That doesn't surprise me. So let me be as clear as possible. Every phase three trial failed. Basal insulin doses weren't controlled throughout. Non-inferiority margins dwarfed effect size. And last -- but definitely not least -- you failed to bridge bioequivalence data between two entirely different design inhalers. Did I miss anything?

MANN
So you're demanding we stop and extend trials, what, another month?

SHKRELI
Year.

MANN
Pardon?

SHKRELI
I'm demanding you stop and extend trials another year.

MANN
Why on Earth would I agree to that?

SHKRELI
Because it's preferable to insolvency, an outcome you're all but guaranteed if you don't.

MANN
Are you threatening me?

SHKRELI
I'm summarizing possibilities.

MANN
That imperil my life's work.

SHKRELI
 Listen Mann, I'm throwing you a life
 preserver on the titanic. If you move
 forward with your failed inhaler, I
 will have no choice but to let you
 drown.

Yikes. A tense moment passes, tempers flaring high -- until...

Mann drops his cane and LUNGES FOR SHKRELI'S NECK, narrowly
 whiffing as Shkreli scampers away, reveling in his impudence.

INT. BULLPEN - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

EVERY MSMB EMPLOYEE regards their monitors with astonishment.

ON MONITOR

MANKIND CORP'S STOCK PRICE NOSEDIVES to below \$2 per share.

BACK TO BULLPEN

Shkreli savors the moment, basking in his unequivocal success.

RZA (V.O.)
 After Shkreli's stunt, the FDA denied
 approval for the inhaler, and MannKind
 shares lost two-thirds of their value.
 Which means he was gettin' serious
 guap. And which also means it's time
 for a motherfuckin' montage!

MUSIC CUE: "C.R.E.A.M." by Wu-Tang Clan.

INT. SKYBOX - YANKEE STADIUM - DAY

Shkreli and Pashko enjoy a Yankee game from inside a private
 skybox suite. Pashko pats Shkreli on the shoulder, delighted.

INT. GERSHWIN THEATRE - NIGHT

Shkreli and Pashko trade warm smiles, watching "WICKED" from
 a private mezzanine box. Though Pashko may not fundamentally
 understand the dialogue, he is still excited by the spectacle.

INT. LE BERNADIN - NIGHT

Two world-renowned caviar tartare plates are served. Shkreli
 demonstrates for Pashko how to properly consume the posh dish.

INT. LOFT APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - DAY

A stylish loft apartment. Shkreli offers his father the keys.

PASHKO
Martin...

SHKRELI
It's for the both of us!

PASHKO
You didn't have to do this.

SHKRELI
C'mon, Dad. We climbed the mountain!
Might as well enjoy the view.

PASHKO
(smiling)
I guess it couldn't hurt.

Shkreli smiles proudly. Unlike his antagonistic professional persona, he is entirely jovial and lighthearted around Pashko.

RZA (V.O.)
Y'all are prolly dying to know -- was all this sketchy shit legal? Well, yes and no. Like porn, answers were in the eye of the beholder, but Shkreli knew American regulators love the free market as much as they love their ass and titties. But that's not to say every one was a fan of his -- ahem -- tactics.

INT. NONDESCRIPT OFFICE - WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

MELANIE SLOAN, 50s, clobbers her keyboard with righteous fury.

RZA (V.O.)
Melanie Sloan, executive director for the nonprofit watchdog group: Citizens for Responsibility and Ethics in Washington, aka "CREW", filed a federal complaint accusing Shkreli of --

INT. FBI OFFICE - TRIBECA - DAY

A depressing office space reeking of departed dreams and dulled ambitions. Adele marches into her supervisor's office, CONLEY, 40s, flaunting the recently published CREW COMPLAINT.

ADELE
"A pattern of suspicious behavior in the trading of biotech stocks that warrants a thorough investigation".

CONLEY
So you want me to -- what -- initiate a formal inquiry to investigate him?

ADELE
No, I want you to initiate the national guard to throw him in Guantanamo Bay.

CONLEY
Why? Because some D.C. pencilpusher cried wolf to the DoJ?

ADELE
 Yes, that's exactly why. I've been trailing him since high school, and he should be eating mystery meat in striped slacks, not endorsing checks.

CONLEY
 Oh Adele, in order to be on a moral crusade, one must first be moral themselves.

ADELE
 I'm Mister Rogers compared to this miscreant. At a minimum, we're talking market manipulation and --

CONLEY
 Please. Pump the brakes on your bureau boy scout act for just a second.

ADELE
 You mean girl scout.

CONLEY
 Is there really a difference?

ADELE
 Not sure. Never made it past brownies.

CONLEY
 Let me guess, problems with authority?

ADELE
 And the uniform.

CONLEY
 Actually, I'm glad we're talking about this.

ADELE
 Uniforms?

CONLEY
 Authority.

ADELE
 Which can only mean you're promoting me and opening the case on Shkreli.

CONLEY
 The opposite. I just received word the Director wants to deprioritize securities fraud.

ADELE
 (dry)
 Oh Conley, in order to deprioritize something, it first has to be treated like a priority.

CONLEY
Clever. Apparently they have thought long and hard about this.

ADELE
And that is a euphemism for --

CONLEY
"We don't give a shit".

Adele scowls, frustrated.

ADELE
Just so we're clear, Shkreli's actions were a coordinated effort to undermine investor confidence.

CONLEY
And just so we're clear, it's not illegal to be right.

Off Adele fuming at the obvious injustices of these systems...

INT. CORNER OFFICE - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

Shkreli searches his name on Google, scrolling the results when Marek suddenly enters, KNOCKING to announce his arrival.

MAREK
Hey man, do you have a sec to talk?

As Shkreli responds, his eyes never stray from his computer.

SHKRELI
Multi-tasking affords me an infinite amount of seconds. What's up?

MAREK
I got you something.

Marek waits patiently for his attention, but it never comes. So he tosses a dogeared copy of Dale (not Andrew) Carnegie's self-help guidebook, *HOW TO WIN FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE*.

SHKRELI
Thanks. Really appreciate it.

MAREK
Thought maybe it could improve your leadership or something.

His veiled criticism jolts Shkreli, who now makes eye contact.

SHKRELI
Is there a problem with my leadership?

MAREK
No, no, nothing like that. It's just -- it might help you relate to people. Maybe understand our employees a bit better, you know?
(MORE)

MAREK (cont'd)
 Bring them in, not cast them out.
 That's all, man. Nothing too serious.

Shkreli stares blankly, this is a completely foreign concept.

SHKRELI
 Maybe you're right. I guess sometimes
 I can forget how to talk to people.
 (beat, softening)
 By the way...

Shkreli digs into his drawer and tosses Marek AN INVITATION
 ADDRESSED TO "THE FOUNDERS OF MSMB CAPITAL". As Marek scans...

SHKRELI (cont'd)
 I just got named to the Forbes Finance
 30 Under 30, and they're having a gala
 tonight. You wanna be my plus one?

Off Marek smiling ear-to-ear...

INT. CIPRIANI WALL STREET - NIGHT

The iconic, baronial downtown restaurant. Right now -- it is
 inundated with BOISTEROUS BLOWHARDS under the age of thirty.
 The atmosphere is bacchanalian fun -- everyone mingling save
 Shkreli and Marek, who stand at the margins nursing Budweiser.

MAREK
 Who knew all those years ago that
 Martin and Marek would become the most
 popular guys at the party.

SHKRELI
 We're not the most popular guys at the
 party.

MAREK
 I know. But at least we're at the party!

A complex cocktail of envy, jealousy and insecurity simmers as
 Shkreli studies the silver spoon crowd drinking and laughing.
 The wealthy kids from wealthy families at their wealthy event.

SHKRELI
 Do you ever think about what it would
 be like to be somebody different?

MAREK
 What do you mean?

SHKRELI
 I mean, no matter how many
 championships I win, they'll never let
 someone like me into their silver
 spoon hall of fame.

MAREK
 Championships?

SHKRELI
 Another metaphor, Marek.
 (resigned beat)
 Nevermind.

Marek inhales hors d'oeuvres into his gullet, still clueless.

MAREK
 Why'd we come if you hate everybody?

SHKRELI
 Because it's where I belong.

MAREK
 Because it's good publicity.

SHKRELI
 Because my entire life these people
 pretended like I never existed. Like I
 was invisible. Well, now it's time for
 them to notice.

Marek contemplates this conviction, rather unsettled. Then...

CHAD (O.S.)
 Martin Goddamn Shkreli! From Wal-Mart
 to Wall Street. How'd you get in here?

Shkreli pivots, finding who else, but fucking Chad, now 23,
 with another hedge fund blowhard, call him BRAD, 23. Their
 sculpted jawlines and coiffed flaxen hairstyles draw stark
 comparisons to Shkreli and Marek's vagabond chic appearances.

CHAD
 (sees Marek)
 And you brought your boyfriend Mike
 with you too.

MAREK
 Marek.

CHAD
 Guess you got out of that locker, huh.

Chad slaps Shkreli with condescension, then gestures to Brad.

CHAD (cont'd)
 This is my boy Brad, by the way. He's
 over at Bridgewater.

Shkreli and Brad cautiously shake hands, sizing the other up.

SHKRELI
 Martin Shkreli. MSMB Capital.

BRAD
 MSMB. Can't say I'm familiar.

CHAD
 It's a non-profit.

This slight cuts Shkreli like a scythe. His pride is wounded.

SHKRELI
We're a boutique. We focus on biotech.

BRAD
(beat, thinking)
Oh shit! Are you the guy who almost fought Alfred Mann?

CHAD
Yes bro, this is that day trader I sent you the Dealbreaker article about. I went to high school with him.

BRAD
You're one crazy little dude.

"Day Trader" -- Chad might as well have just taken a steaming defecation on Shkreli's entire existence. The cycle continues.

SHKRELI
I have to go.

Shkreli departs, humiliated. Marek follows behind, rudderless.

MAREK
Brad didn't seem so bad.

SHKRELI
We're expanding. Triple digits AUM by year end.

Off Marek, confused...

RZA (V.O.)
What was Shkreli's growth strategy? Simple -- push his chips to the center of the table and bet the tradin' equivalent of lightning striking the megamillions winner during a shark attack.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

Shkreli dials the telephone...

SHKRELI
I want to short eleven million shares of Orexigen Therapeutics at 15. Yes, I know that's 80% of my book. I didn't say it to hear myself talk. Do it!

RZA (V.O.)
Envy can be blinding, concealing the truth until we're forced to see.

INT. BULLPEN - MSMB CAPITAL - NIGHT

Everyone departed for the evening except Shkreli. Tears form as he watches the soaring OREXIGEN THERAPEUTICS SHARE PRICE.

SHKRELI

Oh no.

RZA (V.O.)

In five days, he lost all his investors' cheddar and owed Bank of America ten millie on top of that. Shoulda gone with Wu-Tang Financial, diversify yo bonds!

INT. CORNER OFFICE - MSMB CAPITAL - NIGHT

Shkreli and Marek nurse more beers in the aftermath, reeling.

Shkreli scrolls through SOCIAL MEDIA PHOTOS on his computer -- CHAD IN IBIZA -- CHAD ON A YACHT -- CHAD IN THE SOUTHHAMPTON. Every photograph is a dagger to his increasingly fragile ego.

MAREK

Don't beat yourself up, man. We had a good run.

SHKRELI

We lost every cent of investor capital.

MAREK

Well, we had a run. Better than most can say. I mean, who knew Orexigen was gonna have those kind of legs.

SHKRELI

Four years on the street, and I'm back to square one.

MAREK

Big deal. You're only 25.

SHKRELI

Keats died at 25.

MAREK

Pretty sure Michael Keaton's like fifty. And still alive.

Marek finishes his beer. Belches. Then knuckles open another.

MAREK (cont'd)

Besides, that's the problem with betting on biotechs. They're too giddy, dude.
(kidding)

Would have probably been easier just to start your own.

Shkreli stops scrolling -- an idea now striking him -- eureka. His gears turn and mind churn -- brain an analytic calculator.

SHKRELI

That's it.

He leaps from his chair, pacing restlessly. Marek does not yet realize it -- but he has forever altered Shkreli's trajectory.

MAREK
What's "it"?

SHKRELI
Forbes top earners -- Larry Page, Jeff Bezos, Mike Bloomberg. What do they all have in common?

MAREK
I dunno. They're Jewish?

SHKRELI
(no)
Bezos' birth name is Jorgensen.

MAREK
They're billionaires?

SHKRELI
And entrepreneurs. Not investors. This entire time, that's where the real money has been! Creating your own value, not trading someone else's.
(beat)
You realize what I have to do, right?

MAREK
Change your last name.

SHKRELI
No, Marek. Start my own company.

MAREK
Are you qualified for that?

SHKRELI
Don't have to be with orphan drugs.

Shkreli furiously rummages through piles of medical journals, retrieving the FDA'S LIST OF ORPHAN DRUGS FOR RARE DISEASES. He identifies TWO DRUGS, then highlights one and shows Marek...

THIOLA DARAKRIM

MAREK
But orphan drugs are unprofitable.

SHKRELI
The drugs are profitable. Their prices aren't.

FREEZE FRAME on Shkreli...

RZA (V.O.)
Yeah, yeah, more exposition, I know. But y'all dimwitted dunces rather text, tweet and tik-tok than pay attention to this shit, so I got not choice but to elaborate.

(MORE)

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 After years of studying biotech companies at MSMB, Shkreli discovered the filthy little secret at the heart of the pharma industry.

AN INTERACTIVE GRAPH

A line graph tracking the PRICE AND VOLUME OF THIOLA -- unit price increases exponentially while volume remains unchanged.

RZA (V.O.)
 See, there are two ways to drive drug revenue. Price and volume. And since you couldn't force more people to have a rare disease, you could instead acquire the orphan drug that treats the rare disease, and bleed the price dry.

As the price continues to increase...

VARIOUS PRESCRIPTIONS

Are written for Thiola -- there is no alternative competition.

RZA (V.O.)
 Even worse, or better if you're Shkreli, there is no generic competition, 'cause the drug wasn't profitable in the first place! We call that shit a monopoly, yo.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - MSMB CAPITAL - BACK TO SCENE

UNFREEZE as Marek raises an eyebrow. The ramifications clear.

MAREK
 Would that be, you know, ethical?

SHKRELI
 What does that have to do with anything? It's legal.

MAREK
 But it affects, like, regular people.

This resonates with Shkreli. For a fleeting moment, he looks conflicted, but then glances at his computer -- Chad's smug mug plastered everywhere; this is the justification he needs.

SHKRELI
 Without money, there is no status.
 Without status, there is no relevance.
 And the only punishment worse than death in this country is irrelevance.
 Do you want to go back to being a punchline?

His delirious conviction is both thrilling and intimidating.

MAREK

No, man. I guess not.

SHKRELI

Good. Cause I've spent the last four years trying to get a seat at the table, and I refuse to let my hard work go to waste.

MAREK

But what about MSMB investors?

SHKRELI

What about them?

MAREK

They won't be happy seeing the guy who lost their money make this kinda noise.

SHKRELI

What are you talking about, Marek? Our investors enjoyed handsome returns.

Off the mischievous gleam in his eyes...

INT. BOARDROOM - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

Every ANALYST, TRADER and PORTFOLIO MANAGER squeezes into the boardroom as Shkreli reads verbatim from his investor letter...

SHKRELI

I have decided to wind down our hedge fund partnerships with the goal of completing fund liquidation by December 1st, 2012.

A smattering of GASPS. Marek is surprised, but remains silent.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

Original MSMB investors have nearly doubled their initial capital investment, net of fees. Their limited partnership interests can be redeemed by the fund for cash --

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

Martin, this isn't the State of the Union, we're sitting right here.

SHKRELI

-- alternatively, limited partners may ask for a redemption of Retrophin shares, or a combination of Retrophin shares and cash.

PORTFOLIO MANAGER

Retrophin? What the fuck is Retrophin?

SHKRELI

My new pharmaceutical venture.

FREEZE on his shiteating grin...

RZA (V.O.)
So, how did Shkreli pull this off?

INT. CORNER OFFICE - MSMB CAPITAL - DAY

Shkreli dials numbers with feverish abandon...

RZA (V.O.)
He cold called thousands. Executives,
investors, researchers. Anybody in the
industry with a pulse and a pocketbook.

INT. OFFICE - SCHERING-PLOUGH - DAY

Shkreli entices FRED HASSAN, 60s, the CEO of Schering-Plough.

RZA (V.O.)
Weaseling his way into meetings with
big ass whitey whales like Fred Hassan,
CEO of Schering-Plough.

INT. OFFICE - ALLERGAN - DAY

Similar meeting but with BRENT SAUNDERS, 45, CEO of Allergan.

RZA (V.O.)
And this stiff here, Brent Saunders,
CEO of pharma giant, Allergan.

INT. ELEA MSMB RETROPHIN - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Marek REMOVES "MSMB CAPITAL" letters in favor of "RETROPHIN".

RZA (V.O.)
Courting both as angel investors in
his new "cutting-edge" pharmaceutical
venture. His words, not mine.

INT. BOARDROOM - MSMB CAPITAL - BACK TO SCENE

UNFREEZE on MSMB employees who stare at Shkreli, bewildered.

MSMB ANALYST
I don't understand. You're a fund
manager. Why biotech?

SHKRELI
I have realized my life's mission. I
want to cure many diseases and save
children's lives.

RZA (V.O.)
Bull. Shit.

SHKRELI

Now, if any of you care to invest in my new, mission critical venture, I am happy to discuss in private. If not, consider this the conclusion of our professional relationship as my focus moving forward will be at Retrophin headquarters, which is the same office you are currently occupying, thereby making you trespassers.

Marek looks away, disappointed by his newfound abrasive tone.

RZA (V.O.)

In the blink of an eye, Shkreli had cashed in finance for pharmaceuticals.

MSMB analysts, traders, and PMs slowly dissolve, replaced by...

INT. BOARDROOM - RETROPHIN - DAY

TITLE: 2012

RETROPHIN EXECUTIVES listening as Shkreli delivers a lecture.

SHKRELI

Which is fueling our acquisition of marketing rights for Tiopronin, trade name Thiola, a drug used to control the rate of cystine precipitation in patients with cystinuria.

STEVEN RICHARDSON, 50s, Chairman, and STEVEN ASELAG, 50s, COO, polished, professional, regard Shkreli with skepticism.

RICHARDSON

You want to purchase an orphan drug.

SHKRELI

Yes.

RICHARDSON

For kidney stones.

SHKRELI

Yes.

RICHARDSON

And then price gouge --

SHKRELI

Price optimize.

RICHARDSON

-- from \$1.50 per pill to --

SHKRELI

\$30 per pill. Yes. If we're going to jump in the pool, might as well make a splash.

RICHARDSON

Then perhaps a swan dive would be more graceful than a belly flop. In your pricing model, Medicare or employer provided insurance would only cover a fraction. You're still talking about patients coughing up \$50,000 annually.

SHKRELI

Patients will figure a way whether its family, friends, or the federal government. The entire healthcare industry is predicated on that belief.

ASELAGE

Sure, but our entire capital raise was predicated on developing drugs, not acquiring them.

SHKRELI

I have a fiduciary duty to maximize shareholder value. This is an opportunity to do exactly that.

Shkreli defiantly thumbs to the next slide, which FORECASTS EXPONENTIAL EARNINGS GROWTH and makes board members salivate.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

Here is our projected top line growth with the proposed price optimization.

ASELAGE

What about reputational risk?

Sensing a challenge, Shkreli proudly raises the waste basket.

SHKRELI

Reputational concerns can be filed with our complaint department.

RICHARDSON

And regulatory risk?

SHKRELI

Irrelevant. Valeant priced Cuprimine at \$100K per annual therapy. With our new strategy, we'll be closer to \$80K. Remember, we don't have to run faster than the grizzly bear, just faster than the guy next to us.

RICHARDSON

Fine. You may be right.

SHKRELI

Usually am.

Shkreli cracks his lopsided smile. Marek cringes in response.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - RETROPHIN - DAY

Marek catches Shkreli entering his office...

MAREK

Hey, Martin.

(Shkreli turns)

I was thinking, maybe, you could lighten up a bit. We're all on the same team, you know?

SHKRELI

Competition breeds success.

MAREK

What I'm trying to say is -- this isn't like war, dude. It's business.

SHKRELI

Business is war without bullets. And like any armed conflict not fought on land in Indochina, one side wins and one side loses.

MAREK

I'm just trying to help, man.

SHKRELI

Only in this case, the winners are Forbes list execs while the losers are janitors in Brooklyn ghettos.

MAREK

Janitors? What are you talking about?

Shkreli catches himself and goes quiet, but quickly recovers.

SHKRELI

Just trust me, okay? All you have to do is sit back and enjoy the show.

GREEBEL (O.S.)

Yeah, enjoy the show.

Marek recoils with surprise...

EVAN GREEBEL, 40s, an unscrupulous lawyer with the rodential bearing, slack-jawed swagger, and homespun hairstyle that never left Long Island limits, manifests from out of nowhere.

[Author's Note: I was not born and raised in Long Island.]

MAREK

Who are you again?

GREEBEL

External counsel.

SHKRELI

He's helping me with a few housekeeping items.

Marek studies Greebel with suspicion.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
Smile, Marek. This is going to be fun.

AN INTERACTIVE GRAPH

Same graph from before tracking THIOLA SHARE PRICE increasing.

RZA (V.O.)
Just like at MSMB, Shkreli identified
gray areas and exploited 'em.

INT. BULLPEN - RETROPHIN - DAY

Shkreli overseeing TEN EMPLOYEES.

RZA (V.O.)
His predatory pricing for Thiola was
brash, unapologetic and most
importantly -- successful.

INT. BULLPEN - RETROPHIN - ANOTHER DAY

The office more crowded now. Shkreli leading TWENTY EMPLOYEES.

RZA (V.O.)
Retrophin hit the ground runnin'.

INT. BULLPEN - RETROPHIN - ANOTHER DAY

The bullpen is expanded. Shkreli supervising FIFTY EMPLOYEES.

RZA (V.O.)
They even went public.

INT. BOARDROOM - RETROPHIN - DAY

Shkreli presents PROJECTED IPO PRICING for THE BOARD MEMBERS.

ASELAGE
Martin, we're still a nascent business
with fewer than a hundred employees.

SHKRELI
Which is why we'll be incorporating as
a shell entity for a reverse merger
before listing on the NASDAQ.

This declaration is met with AUDIBLE SURPRISE.

ASELAGE
You want to trade over the counter?

SHKRELI
It will provide us with access to
capital and liquidity.

ASELAGE
It will also make us the industry's
stuttering, special-ed stepchild.

Shkreli reaches for the waste basket again.

SHKRELI
Again, for your reputational concerns.

RICHARDSON
Well, I suppose an IPO could be an
assertion of importance.

SHKRELI
I'm Martin Shkreli. We're already
important.

RICHARDSON
I was supporting your position.

SHKRELI
I know, but it needed to be said.

Board members exit, GRUMBLING AND MUTTERING with frustration.
Marek appears increasingly disconcerted by Shkreli's demeanor.

INT. BULLPEN - RETROPHIN - DAY

EXECUTIVES AND RESEARCH PhDs anxiously hawk trading monitors.
Shkreli just watches with equanimity. Confident. Unperturbed.

RZA (V.O.)
Retrophin opened at two bucks a share.

INT. BULLPEN - RETROPHIN - ANOTHER DAY

Months later. EXECUTIVES AND RESEARCH PhDs in the exact same
position. But on this occasion, they're JOYOUSLY CELEBRATING.

RZA (V.O.)
Within a few months, it was over
twenty-one dollars.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - RETROPHIN - NIGHT

After hours. Vacant office. Shkreli and Greebel hunch over
their computers, whispering conspiratorially to one another.

RZA (V.O.)
Which Shkreli and Greebel then skimmed
off the top to pay back MSMB investors.

GREEBEL
I have a solution for the MSMB losses.

SHKRELI
What is it?

GREEBEL
It's underhanded, immoral and
potentially illegal.

SHKRELI
You had me at underhanded.

GREEBEL
We can classify payments to MSMB
investors as consulting agreements.

SHKRELI
Consulting for what?

GREEBEL
Corporate governance matters?

Shkreli shrugs. Good enough for him.

RZA (V.O.)
Now, was this legal? Fuck nah. But
Retrophin was stackin' so much paper
that nobody noticed. Well except for...

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

A DOCTOR examines his THRASHING MALE PATIENT with cystinuria.

DOCTOR
I can't help you if you're off Thiola.
You're putting your kidneys at risk.

PATIENT
It ain't up to me, doc. My insurance
hung me out to dry. Won't cover it at
the new price point. Fucking help me!

RZA (V.O.)
\$30 per pill may not seem like hella
scrilla. But when you need eight pills
per day every damn day, that comes out
to 80 racks a year. Then again, who
cares about the patient when Forbes is
knocking at your door?

The doctor's penlight MATCH CUTS TO...

INT. FORBES HEADQUARTERS - DAY

FLASH! Shkreli finishes an interview with a FORBES REPORTER,
smiling awkwardly for PHOTOGRAPHERS. This is his proverbial
mecca. He soaks in all the respect. The adoration. The love.

RZA (V.O.)
Word spread through the industry, and
Shkreli was officially the belle of
the ball.

EXT. FULTON PARK - BROOKLYN - DAY

Shkreli challenges Pashko at the chessboard again. Then, at the exact moment Shkreli counters for his finishing strike...

PASHKO

Do you remember what I used to tell you about risk and reward?

SHKRELI

I do. But you know what I've realized? Sometimes, risk is the reward.

Shkreli smiles, self-assured, finalizing the precarious move. Pashko examines the board, realizing his son has finally won.

PASHKO

Damn. I've taught you too well.

SHKRELI

That's actually why I asked you here. I got you something. To say thanks for all you've done for me.

Shkreli proffers A SMALL GIFT. Pashko unwraps the package to discover a copy of THE FORBES ARTICLE that profiles Shkreli.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

I'm famous, Dad!

(then)

But there's something else in there.

Pashko digs deeper, finding A ROLEX.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

It's a Rolex!

PASHKO

I know what it is.

SHKRELI

The new oystersteel submariner model.

PASHKO

You have already paid my bills and put a new roof over my head, Martin. I cannot accept this.

SHKRELI

It's nothing. Honest. I run my own company now.

PASHKO

I am proud of you, Martin, but we do not measure our individual worth in dollars and cents.

SHKRELI

I know, but we made it, Dad. We finally made it.

Shkreli and Pashko share affectionate smiles.

RZA (V.O.)
 And made it, he did. Until the wrong
 person started asking the right
 questions.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - RETROPHIN - DAY

TITLE: 2014

Marek stands opposite Shkreli and Greebel, his arms crossed.

SHKRELI
 What are you trying to say?

MAREK
 I'm not, uh, trying to say anything,
 I'm just telling you I found some
 irregularities.

SHKRELI
 Irregularities.

MAREK
 Yeah.

Marek measures Shkreli for a moment. Shkreli betrays nothing.

SHKRELI
 With?

MAREK
 Retrophin stock. Our cap table lists
 MSMB Capital issuing a loan via
 promissory note in 2012. I don't
 remember that.

SHKRELI
 If you weren't paying attention, that
 doesn't mean it's irregular.

MAREK
 Then what about these consulting
 agreements on monthly OpEx reports?

SHKRELI
 What about them?

Exasperated with his evasive maneuvering...

MAREK
 We don't have consultants!

GREEBEL
 Are you a CPA?

MAREK
 What?

GREEBEL
 Are you a certified public accountant?

MAREK

No...

GREEBEL

Then why are you acting like one?

MAREK

I just thought --

GREEBEL

Oh, good to know you can think.

Greebel erupts into earsplitting, cigarette-scarred LAUGHTER.

SHKRELI

Marek, we appreciate you bringing this to our attention. We'll look into it. On a brighter note, will you be attending the junior employee outing this weekend?

MAREK

What's this weekend?

SHKRELI

Our team building exercise.

Marek notices that his gifted *HOW TO WIN FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE* is virtually untouched, repurposed as a coffee coaster.

MAREK

I'm busy.

Marek storms out.

RZA (V.O.)

About that "team building" exercise...

INT./EXT. PARTY BUS - NEW JERSEY - NIGHT

Music THUNDERS. JUNIOR RETROPHIN EMPLOYEES stagger over one another in a BACCHANALIAN ORGY OF CELEBRATION AND INDULGENCE.

Meanwhile, the sprinter van passes a highway shield, reading...

ATLANTIC CITY

INT. BULLPEN - RETROPHIN - NIGHT

Marek works in solitude when Aselage, Richardson and other BOARD MEMBERS enter. He appears conflicted but not surprised.

RICHARDSON

Hey, Marek. Thanks again.

INT. TRUMP PLAZA HOTEL - ATLANTIC CITY - NIGHT

Shkreli escorts his employees through the -- now defunct -- Trump hotel and casino. He is surprised by its decrepit state.

SHKRELI
(sotto, to himself)
Didn't realize it was such a shithole.

INT. BOARDROOM - RETROPHIN - NIGHT

Every Retrophin BOARD MEMBER has congregated in the boardroom.

INT. VIC AND ANTHONY'S STEAKHOUSE - ATLANTIC CITY - NIGHT

Filets all around. Shkreli pays with a RETROPHIN CREDIT CARD.

SHKRELI
It's on me tonight!

INT. BOARDROOM - RETROPHIN - NIGHT

Marek quietly watches from outside as the board takes a vote.

RICHARDSON
Motion to file?

Every member raises their hand in favor. There is no dissent.

INT. STRIP CLUB - ATLANTIC CITY - NIGHT

Junior Retrophin employees guzzle booze like neanderthals in a sweat-slicked cavern of canyon-deep cleavage and disclosed decolletage, divulging as much as the MPAA prudes will allow.

Shkreli nurses overpriced Chianti, staring blankly at nothing.

RZA (V.O.)
Damn this dude is creeping me out.
Looks like he's a few fava beans away
from chowing down on human flesh.

A CLUELESS STRIPPER approaches Shkreli, touching his shoulder.

STRIPPER
How about a dance, honey?

No response.

Honey?
STRIPPER (cont'd)

SHKRELI
Sorry. I was thinking about how much
angular momentum is being applied when
your colleague performs that move.

Shkreli indicates ANOTHER STRIPPER maneuvering around a pole.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
I could approximate her rotational inertia, but the angular velocity would be a shot in the dark.

STRIPPER
I asked you about a dance.

SHKRELI
And I taught you about physics.

Stripper scoffs, offended. Shkreli just smiles as she leaves.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - TRUMP PLAZA HOTEL - DAY

Crack of dawn. Shkreli browses pharmaceutical literature in a Trump-embroidered bathrobe. His phone SHRILLS and he answers.

MAREK (O.S.)
Hey.

A bloated silence passes.

SHKRELI
Are you going to talk, or --

MAREK (O.S.)
They're filing a federal lawsuit.

SHKRELI
Who is they?

MAREK (O.S.)
The board.

SHKRELI
Against us?

MAREK (O.S.)
Against you.

SHKRELI
They can't do that. This lawsuit is completely false, untrue at best, and defamatory at worst!

MAREK (O.S.)
Martin, I haven't said why they're suing you yet.

SHKRELI
Please, end the suspense!

MAREK (O.S.)
Fraudulent transactions.

An anxious beat passes as Shkreli processes this, apoplectic.

MAREK (O.S.) (cont'd)
Oh, and Martin, they're also seeking damages.

SHKRELI
For how much?

MAREK (O.S.)
\$65 million. Oh, and Martin, they're
also holding an emergency board
meeting to finalize your termination.

SHKRELI
Termination?! When?!

MAREK (O.S.)
In two hours.

SHKRELI
Stall them. I'll be there in one.

MAREK (O.S.)
Oh, and Martin.

SHKRELI
What could it possibly be now?!

MAREK (O.S.)
Check TheStreet.com.

SHKRELI
Jim Cramer's website?

MAREK (O.S.)
Yeah.

Shkreli hangs up with frustration.

SHKRELI
Dumbass.

MAREK (O.S.)
I'm still on Martin.

Shkreli howls, furious, CATAPULTING HIS PHONE into the wall.

INT./EXT. BLADE HELICOPTER - NEW YORK - DAY

Inside the sleek cabin of A CHOPPER SOARING OVER MANHATTAN. Shkreli pulls up a browser tab for TheStreet.com, finding an unflatteringly MAGNIFIED PICTURE of his crooked grin with a headline -- "*MARTIN SHKRELI NAMED WORST BIOTECH CEO OF 2014.*"

A storm rages inside Shkreli. He is ready for scorched earth.

SHKRELI
These mother --

INT. BOARDROOM - RETROPHIN - DAY

Shkreli confronts Richardson, Aselage, and the other BOARD MEMBERS. Marek spectates from afar, peering through a window.

SHKRELI
 Fuckers! Is this in response to my
 price gouge?!

ASELAGE
 So you admit it.

SHKRELI
 Like I said, we have an obligation to
 maximize --

RICHARDSON
 No, Martin. Not because of the price
 gouge. Certain inconsistencies have
 come to our attention.

SHKRELI
 Please. Be less specific.

RICHARDSON
 The board has decided to move in a
 different direction --

SHKRELI
 Something isn't inconsistent just
 because you don't understand it.

RICHARDSON
 -- both in strategy and in leadership.

SHKRELI
 You're pushing me out of my own company.

RICHARDSON
 Not me. Us. It was board consensus.

Richardson offers Shkreli A PEN and DOCUMENTS to be signed.

RICHARDSON (cont'd)
 Now, we've decided to afford you the
 opportunity for resignation before
 taking alternative measures.

SHKRELI
 Over my rotting, defiled corpse.

Everyone winces with muted revulsion.

RICHARDSON
 Martin, you're not hearing us. The
 federal complaint we filed is civil.
 Only civil. Not criminal. Yet.

SHKRELI
 What are you implying?

ASELAGE
 That in the absence of a voluntary
 resignation, we'll open an investigation
 into the consulting agreements that
 mysteriously appeared on our books.

SHKRELI
 Since when do I need your approval to
 hire a consultant?

ASELAGE
 Since you compensated them in
 Retrophin stock.

A pregnant pause. Seeking support -- Shkreli glances over to
 the chair where Marek usually sits -- BUT THE CHAIR IS EMPTY.

RICHARDSON
 Your severance.

Richardson slides THE SEVERANCE PACKAGE over. Shkreli takes a
 moment to review its content, his eyes widening at the bottom.

SHKRELI
 This is all I get?

RICHARDSON
 This is all you deserve, Martin.

SHKRELI
 (beat)
 It's no secret that my leadership and
 pricing strategy over the past two
 years has single-handedly pushed
 Retrophin to a \$500 million valuation
 and industry relevancy. You may not
 like it, you may not like me, but I
 capitalized on an opportunity in the
 marketplace that none of you
 slobbering, slackjawed simpletons were
 capable of identifying, or you'd have
 done it yourselves. I've personally
 made you each ten million dollars in
 under twenty-four months -- directly
 funding new Hamptons properties,
 private aircrafts, and ex-wives'
 soaring alimony payments. Funny how I
 didn't adjudicate on what each of you
 did or didn't deserve, because if I
 had, that number would have been
 correlated to the value you've
 collectively added, which of course,
 is an unequivocal, categorical,
 indisputable zero.

Richardson and other Board Members turn ashen, intimidated.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
 Nothing was more important to me than
 my company. So let me take this
 opportunity to reassure all of you, I
 have no plans of stopping. In fact,
 I've only just begun.

Shkreli storms toward the exit, but the lock mechanism gets
 momentarily snagged and he AWKWARDLY CRASHES INTO THE DOOR.

INT. CAPITAL GRILLE - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

A post-mortem meal. Same restaurant where it all began. Marek and Shkreli fiddle with the remaining vestiges of their meat.

MAREK

So, what are you thinking?

SHKRELI

I'm thinking about several things, Marek. How the kitchen overcooked my strip. How the Knicks are the worst franchise in sports. How a bunch of glorified rounding errors forced me out of my own company.

MAREK

I mean about future opportunities.

SHKRELI

I don't wait for opportunities. I make them. This is no different. We'll be fine.

MAREK

About that.

SHKRELI

About what?

MAREK

About we.

SHKRELI

(beat, interpreting)

You're staying at Retrophin?

Marek can only muster a subtle nod, affirming his suspicions.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

After all I've done for you?

MAREK

I appreciate everything, it's just --

SHKRELI

Just what? Appreciation means nothing without loyalty.

MAREK

You've changed, alright! You weren't like this before.

SHKRELI

I had nothing to lose before.

MAREK

What I'm saying is, this character you're playing has taken over your actual character, dude. Caring more about what's possible than what's responsible.

SHKRELI
Progress has never waited for consent.

MAREK
See! What does that even mean? You sound like a fucking comic book villain.

(then)
You said you were gonna reinvest earnings from the price gouge --

SHKRELI
Price optimize.

MAREK
-- to produce better drugs. How many drugs have been developed? How many are in our pipeline?

Only silence ensues. Shkreli is stunned by Marek's sagacity.

MAREK (cont'd)
It's about maximizing profit, I get that. But at some point, people's lives aren't for sale.

SHKRELI
This is America. Everything's for sale.

Marek tosses his napkin, shaking his head with disappointment.

MAREK
It said "to the founders", man.

SHKRELI
Now you've really lost me.

MAREK
The Forbes 30 under 30 letter said "to the founders". Our name was MSMB Capital. The two of us were on that list. Together. I was your partner.

Marek stands to leave.

SHKRELI
Wait!

For an ephemeral second, Shkreli looks remorseful -- like he wants Marek to stay and be his friend -- but it quickly fades.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
You were my errand boy. And your failure to realize that only reinforces the fact.

Stating this is what then engenders a revelation for Shkreli.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
You did it. You leaked irregularities to the board. You got me fired. You jeopardized my entire career.

A damning silence passes -- the betrayal stinging both sides.

MAREK

I had to try.

SHKRELI

To ruin my reputation?!

MAREK

You didn't need my help for that.

SHKRELI

Then what, Marek. Try what?

MAREK

To save you from yourself.

Marek regards Shkreli, depressed and repelled by what he sees.

MAREK (cont'd)

Good luck, man.

Shkreli watches Marek leave, his face betraying deep sadness.

We now reveal Adele eavesdropping -- discreetly sitting at a cater-corner table with her face buried beneath an open menu.

INT. FBI OFFICE - TRIBECA - DAY

Adele marches inside and tosses a DENSE SEC REPORT at Conley.

CONLEY

Good morning, Adele.

ADELE

Ask me what this is.

CONLEY

No.

ADELE

Fine. I'll tell you what this is.
They're suing him in federal court.

CONLEY

Who is they, and who is him?

ADELE

Retrophin and Martin Shkreli.

CONLEY

For the record, I'm less inclined to
do something when ordered to by a
subordinate.

ADELE

Are you even listening?

CONLEY

Unfortunately.

ADELE
The Retrophin board is alleging he misappropriated shares to pay off investors from his hedge fund that tanked three years prior.

CONLEY
So, they decided to sue him.

ADELE
Yes.

CONLEY
In civil court.

ADELE
Yes.

CONLEY
Not criminal.

ADELE
Yes!

CONLEY
This is the part when you tell me why I'm supposed to care.

ADELE
Come on, Conley.

CONLEY
I'm not allocating scarce resources to a corporate complaint in civil court.

ADELE
This creep's making millions off sick people with no money, and you wanna look the other way?

CONLEY
Enough. You're like a bag lady chasing a feral cat. Move on. Or you'll be reassigned, working mail fraud cases until you have splinters in your ass.

Off Adele glowering...

SHKRELI (PRE-LAP)
I quit.

INT. LOFT APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - DAY

Shkreli wolfs down eggs, sausage and hash across from Pashko.

SHKRELI
I decided I wasn't benefitting society in the ways I wanted to.

PASHKO

I am glad you are taking time off, Martin.

SHKRELI

The board begged me not to leave, but it was time to move on.

PASHKO

Perhaps I am to blame. If I could have given you more, you would want less.

SHKRELI

Don't beat yourself up. Pharma was too ruthless. I had to get out.

PASHKO

What is this word, "pharma"?

SHKRELI

The pharmaceutical industry.

PASHKO

But what about your stocks?

SHKRELI

I told you, I left finance to start my own biotech company.

Pashko studies Shkreli, genuinely baffled.

PASHKO

You are still young boy. 31 years old! How are you doing all this?

SHKRELI

I learned something, Dad. Everything in this country, whether it's a pack of gum, a share of stock or, even, say a lifesaving drug, is worth exactly what someone is willing to pay for it.

Though this unsettles Pashko, he avoids digging any further.

PASHKO

Your success was very inspiring, but I am pleased to have you home. In fact, I got you something. Like old times.

Pashko offers A SPIDER-MAN COMIC BOOK. Shkreli dismisses it.

PASHKO (cont'd)

What? You don't like it?

SHKRELI

No, I do. It's just, I've gotten into some villain origin stories lately.

Shkreli motions to several LEX LUTHOR COMICS in his bookbag.

PASHKO

What about the superheroes?

SHKRELI
I'm starting to realize that there are
no heroes. Only villains who've won.

Shkreli smiles. Pashko doesn't.

INT. BEDROOM - LOFT APARTMENT - DAY

Shkreli huddles behind his laptop, authoring a devious tweet.

**@MARTINSHKRELI: I AM SHORTING RETROPHIN STOCK. THE BOARD IS
OVERRUN WITH CRETINOUS SIMPLETONS. THEY ALSO OWE ME MAJOR \$\$!**

His attention then shifts to his medical literature -- THE FDA LIST OF ORPHAN DRUGS FOR RARE DISEASES falls from a folder. He sees the other drug he previously identified five years prior...

DARAKRIM

A beat as he experiences a revelation...

INT. LOFT APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - DAY

Shkreli hastily packs his effects, riding high on a new idea.

SHKRELI
Hey, dad! I'm leaving!

Pashko peeks from the kitchen.

PASHKO
Where are you going?

SHKRELI
I'm getting a second apartment in the
city. Going to be back and forth for
the near future.

PASHKO
Why?

SHKRELI
I'm starting another biotech company.

Off Pashko's stunned disbelief...

RZA (V.O.)
God damn. I'm starting to lose count.
Faster than you could say "securities
fraud", Shkreli started another one --
shout out Khaled. Where most saw an
ethical boundary, he saw opportunity.

INT. VARIOUS CORPORATE OFFICES - DAY

INTERCUTTING MONTAGE of Shkreli meeting with ELITE INVESTORS.

SHKRELI
 We're not specialized in one
 therapeutic area. Our strategy is to
 acquire orphaned assets abandoned by
 big pharma for cents on the dollar.
 Restrict supply to stymie generic
 competition. Then raise the price.

INVESTOR #1
 Love it.

INVESTOR #2
 Sounds good to me.

INVESTOR #3
 I'm in. But what're you calling this
 venture?

Shkreli pauses, blindsided by the question. He serendipitously
 glances through a floor-to-ceiling window, seeing A BILLBOARD...

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION: THE IMITATION GAME.

SHKRELI
 Turing!

INVESTOR #3
 Turing?

SHKRELI
 Yes. Turing Pharmaceuticals. Named
 after Alan Turing.

Investor #3 shrugs, insouciant. He then extends a handshake.

EXT. SOHO - DAY

Shkreli scouts corporate real estate.

RZA (V.O.)
 Despite the controversy at Retrophin,
 Shkreli raised \$90 million mere months
 after being unceremoniously shitcanned
 and accused of fraud.

INT. ELEA MSMB RETROPHIN TURING PHARMACEUTICALS - SOHO - DAY

Shkreli supervises MAINTENANCE WORKERS installing the name...

TURING PHARMACEUTICALS

RZA (V.O.)
 It was the largest series A for any
 biotech start-up ever.

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - NIGHT

Collegiate considering his ballooning net worth -- vinyl floors, ikea furniture, Xbox consoles, and barren walls one Pulp Fiction poster short of the freshman dorm starter pack.

Sporting Yeezy sneakers -- Shkreli clatters away, tweeting...

@YEEZYSALESMAN69 THANKS FOR THE YEEZY BOOSTS. WE SHOULD MEET.

RZA (V.O.)

But Shkreli learned from his mistakes. Instead of recruiting legit suits that would keep his ass in check like at Retrophin, he targeted less -- ahem -- sophisticated talent.

INT. CAPITAL GRILLE - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Shkreli wines and dines AKEEL MITHANI, 27, birdbrained idiot.

RZA (V.O.)

Like this cretinous cat, Akeel Mithani. A 27-year-old, unemployed, part-time online shoe salesman who pawned Shkreli a pair of Yeezy's -- shout out Ye -- on Twitter.

INT. BOARDROOM - TURING PHARMACEUTICALS - DAY

TITLE: 2015

Similar dynamics to every boardroom Shkreli has led thus far. Only this time, his BOARD OF DIRECTORS could be mistaken for an incoming fraternity cohort -- not professional executives.

The only adults over thirty are Greebel, RONALD TILLES, 40s, Chairman and Shkreli sycophant, and NANCY RETZLAFF, 40s, COO.

SHKRELI

Which is fueling our acquisition of the marketing rights for Pyrimethamine -- trade name Daraprim -- the prescription medication used to treat toxoplasmosis.

RZA (V.O.)

Y'all gettin' Deja Vu? Cause I am.

On this occasion, his controversial pricing strategy is met with near UNANIMOUS APPROVAL rather than fierce resistance. Save for Nancy -- who is the only employee with reservations.

NANCY

An orphan drug.

SHKRELI

Yes.

NANCY
For a parasitic infection particularly
dangerous to pregnant women, HIV
positive patients, and the elderly.

SHKRELI
Yes.

NANCY
Which you will then price gouge --

SHKRELI
Price optimize.

NANCY
-- from its original list price at
\$13.50 per tablet, to --

RZA (V.O.)
Drumroll please...

SHKRELI
\$750 per tablet. Yes.

AKEEL
I for one, love the idea.

NANCY
That's a 5,000% price increase.

SHKRELI
5,500%.

NANCY
Meaning a full year's treatment is --

SHKRELI
Over \$350,000. Yes.
(beat, defensive)
I won't be criticized for playing the
same game as Valeant or Mylan.

FREEZE FRAME on Shkreli.

RZA (V.O.)
Let me translate. If you haven't
caught on by now, Shkreli was the
minnow swimming around in an industry
cesspool of corruption and greed.
There were bigger, badder sharks in
the water. I'm talkin' about some
serious Jaws-looking motherfuckers.

INT. CONGRESSIONAL HEARING ROOM - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

MICHAEL PEARSON, 50, testifies before SENATOR MCCASKILL, 60.

RZA (V.O.)
 Like Michael Pearson, CEO of Valeant,
 who acquired hundreds of drugs,
 stripped out R&D, then raised prices
 by 1,000, 2,000, sometimes 5,000%, on
 products used by millions.

INT. AUDITORIUM - MYLAN INVESTOR DAY - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

HEATHER BRESCH, 40s, ebullient and polished, presents to an auditorium of RAPACIOUS INVESTORS, holding an EpiPen package.

RZA (V.O.)
 Or this lady here, Heather Bresch, CEO
 of Mylan. She raised the price of
 EpiPen -- a lifesaving drug used by
 3.6 million Americans -- by 600%. How
 does she sleep at night? Her \$18
 million salary probably helps.

INT. BOARDROOM - MYLAN - DAY

ROBERT COURY, 50s, with Heather at his side, brandishes two middle-fingers to EXECUTIVES, spewing vituperation like venom.

RZA (V.O.)
 When confronted about this price
 increase by concerned Mylan employees,
 Heather's boss, Chairman Robert Coury,
 raised both middle fingers and told
 all critics to forcefully copulate
 with themselves in no uncertain terms.
 Not playing. I'm quoting.

INT. CBS NEWS REPORT - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

A digital line chart tracking RISING U.S. INSURANCE PREMIUMS.

RZA (V.O.)
 Like Shkreli, these execs maintained
 insurers would cover the increased
 costs. But in reality, guess who was
 left footing the bill? That's right,
you, motherfucka!

INT. CNBC STUDIO - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

MEG TIRRELL presents a daily biotech report for CNBC FINANCE.

MEG TIRRELL
 Every cent of biopharma industry's
 earnings growth last year came from
 drug price increases. Not volume.

RZA (V.O.)
 Again, this shady shit was 100% legal!
 The system wasn't failing, yo. It was
 working exactly how it was s'posed to.

INT. BOARDROOM - TURING PHARMACEUTICALS - BACK TO SCENE

UNFREEZE on Nancy, who appears concerned after learning this.

NANCY
Martin, just because you could,
doesn't mean you should.

SHKRELI
Then let's put it to a vote.

Every Board Member but Nancy raises their hand.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
Seems like I should.

NANCY
Fine. Let me draft a press release. An
increase of this magnitude will
require delicate PR management and a
strategic rollout on our part.

SHKRELI
Already done.

NANCY
Excuse me.

SHKRELI
I'm going on CNBC first thing.

Nancy stares incredulously, the blood draining from her face.

NANCY
Oh, Martin.

INT. CNBC STUDIO - DAY

BRIAN SULLIVAN and MEG TIRRELL sit inside their media studio.

BRIAN SULLIVAN
Imagine for a moment popping a pill
before bed that costs about \$13.50.
Now, imagine waking up the next
morning finding out that the price of
the exact same pill jumped to \$750
overnight. That is just what happened
to Daraprim, a drug therapy used to
treat the parasitic disease called
Toxoplasmosis in pregnant women and
patients with compromised immune
systems. Meg Tirrell talks with the
man behind the curtain. Meg...

MEG TIRRELL
Thank you Brian. Martin Shkreli, CEO
of Turing Pharmaceuticals, joins us
live from the NASDAQ...

*[Author's Note: Not trying to overcomplicate things, but the
interview will intercut across several different locations.]*

The broadcast bifurcates into splitscreen of Meg and Shkreli.

INT. NASDAQ EXCHANGE FLOOR - DAY

Shkreli sits patiently, dressed in a tailored Zegna jacket. Nancy waits nervously in the wings, hands clasped in prayer, silently begging Shkreli to behave on a national television.

MEG TIRRELL

Martin, thank you for joining us.

Throughout the interview -- Shkreli offers intermittent and unnerving smiles, unsure how to control his own mobile facial expressions. The broadcast delay only exacerbates this issue.

SHKRELI

The h is silent. It's S-kreli, not Shkreli. But yeah, thanks for having me.

MEG TIRRELL

Noted. Typically, VC financing supports companies that have identified an important market for a drug, rather than raising the price on the current patients who need it to survive.

SHKRELI

I didn't hear a question.

MEG TIRRELL

Why wouldn't you go that route?

SHKRELI

Well, we did raise the largest series A financing in history for a biotech enterprise -- over \$90 million.

MEG TIRRELL

That wasn't what I asked.

INT. RETROPHIN - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Marek watches in his office, ashamed.

SHKRELI (SCREEN)

We feel this is the more appropriate market price, which we still consider to be discounted relative to other orphan drugs. Also, we're not the first pharma company to raise prices, and we certainly won't be the last.

MEG TIRRELL (SCREEN)

But you're still maintaining the new price will drive earnings to re-invest in R&D in order to develop a superior therapy to Daraprim.

SHKRELI (SCREEN)

Yes. That's correct.

INT. NASDAQ EXCHANGE FLOOR - DAY

Reveal MELISSA LEE, 40, a third CNBC anchor sitting opposite Shkreli in the NASDAQ exchange. She has remained reticent throughout, but her frustration has reached a tipping point...

MELISSA LEE

I just got off the phone with an HIV specialist who told me they don't need a better iteration of this drug. What do you say to that?

Shkreli is being verbally attacked by three separate anchors.

SHKRELI

Nothing. Because it's categorically false. The drug is 62 years old. Recent medical literature indicates that multiple patients have died because of autoimmune encephalitis attributable to Toxoplasmosis.

Nancy deflates, appalled and frustrated in equal measure. He does not realize how poorly he comes across or does not care.

INT. FITNESS CENTER - FBI OFFICE - DAY

Adele exercises on a treadmill. The screen switches to CNBC.

MEG TIRRELL (SCREEN)

Martin, I have to ask, doctors have come out saying that you must revise your pricing strategy because patients can't get access to these drugs. Do you feel badly about what's happening?

SHKRELI

No.

Adele loses her footing and NEARLY STUMBLES off the treadmill.

INT. LOBBY - LUXURY BUILDING - DAY

Pashko sweeping. He sees the lobby television playing CNBC...

SHKRELI (SCREEN)

In fact, we're dramatically increasing access to patients, Meg. I don't mean to be presumptuous, but I liken myself to Robin Hood.

Pashko drops his broom in disbelief.

INT. CNBC STUDIO - DAY

Without preamble, Brian enters the fray, his vexation growing.

BRIAN SULLIVAN
 When you acquired the domestic rights
 to Daraprim, did you always plan on
 raising the price?

SHKRELI
 Of course.

His shameless, unapologetic demeanor momentarily shocks Brian.

BRIAN SULLIVAN
 But I assume you are a free markets
 gentleman.

SHKRELI
 Sure, whatever that means.

BRIAN SULLIVAN
 Why do you think the drug was priced
 at \$13.50 before?

SHKRELI
 Markets aren't that rational.

BRIAN SULLIVAN
 Well somebody thought that was the
 rational price for this drug.

INT. NASDAQ EXCHANGE FLOOR - DAY

Shkreli barely contains nervous laughter like he's the Joker.

SHKRELI
 If an enterprise was selling an Aston
 Martin for the price of a used
 Schwinn, and I acquire that company
 and charge the price of a Toyota, I
 don't think that should be condemned.
 In fact, I think it should be praised.

Meg and Brian exchange cynical glances -- he must be joking.

MEG TIRRELL
 We appreciate you coming, but I got to
 ask you one more question. In response
 to all of this negative publicity, are
 you going to lower the price?

SHKRELI
 No.

The interview ends, so Shkreli glances at Nancy, gleefully
 brandishing two thumbs up. She buries her face in her hands.

Milling CNBC TECHNICIANS detach his lavalier microphone and
 disassemble the set. Shkreli instinctively lends them a hand...

CNBC TECHNICIAN
 Don't worry about that Mister Shkreli.
 It's our job. You're the star.

Shkreli stops. An exuberant grin spreads. His eyes sparkling.

SHKRELI

The star.

NANCY (PRE-LAP)

A complete and utter disaster!

INT. ESCALADE - MANHATTAN - DAY

Nancy furiously operates her phone, weathering the storm, performing damage control. Shkreli flashes a roguish smile.

NANCY

We can still fix this. I can issue --

SHKRELI

"Fix this"? Fix what? Everyone's writing about me. Everyone's talking about me. Would you prefer to be just another biotech fading to irrelevance? People can finally see what it is I'm doing here.

NANCY

That's what I'm afraid of!

SHKRELI

Nancy, you're hysterical.

NANCY

Oh my god.

SHKRELI

What?

NANCY

The Times released an article about Turing.

SHKRELI

Print is a dying medium.

NANCY

Oh my god.

SHKRELI

What?

NANCY

Hillary Clinton just tweeted about you.

Nancy displays her smartphone, showing...

@HILLARYCLINTON: PRICE GOUGING LIKE THIS IN A SPECIALTY DRUG MARKET IS JUST OUTRAGEOUS. I'LL LAY OUT A PLAN TO TAKE IT ON.

SHKRELI
 Hillary Clinton is a degenerate in a
 pantsuit. Her opinion is scarcely
 relevant.

NANCY
 Oh my god.

SHKRELI
 Stop saying 'oh my god'!

NANCY
 The IBB tumbled 5% in response.
 Gilead, Amgen, Celgene, all down.

SHKRELI
 Biotech ETFs are inherently volatile.
 They'll recover.

NANCY
 Martin, this is sending shockwaves
 through the entire industry. You've
 put a target on your back that might
 never come off.

Shkreli throws on designer sunglasses.

SHKRELI
 Then we'll see how good everyone's aim
 is.

INT. LATE SHOW WITH STEPHEN COLBERT STUDIO - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

STEPHEN COLBERT, 51, delivers a monologue with feigned shock.

STEPHEN COLBERT
 You guys hear about this one? He's a
 pharmaceutical CEO who bought the
 rights to the lifesaving drug Daraprim,
 then immediately hiked the price from
 \$13.50 a tablet to \$750 overnight.

A PHOTO OF SHKRELI appears and is greeted by DERISIVE JEERS.

STEPHEN COLBERT (cont'd)
 Now, now, now, come on. I know that
 sounds like pure evil...

His voice inflects as if continuing the sentence, but it
 never arrives. The audience RAPTUROUSLY APPLAUDS in response.

INT. LATE NIGHT WITH SETH MEYERS STUDIO - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

SETH MEYERS, 42, addresses his AUDIENCE with a knowing smile.

SETH MEYERS
 Turing Pharmaceuticals CEO, Martin
 Shkreli, gouged the price on an HIV
 medication by nearly 5,000%.
 (MORE)

SETH MEYERS (cont'd)
Some are even referring to him as the
most hated man in America.

(beat)
Meaning nobody is happier than the
dentist who killed Cecil The Lion.

Met with a SMATTERING OF CHUCKLES as an unflattering snapshot
of Shkreli replaces the BALD DENTIST who assassinated a lion.

EXT. TRUMP CAMPAIGN - SOUTH CAROLINA - ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE

REPORTERS swarm DONALD TRUMP, 69, at a campaign conference.

REPORTER
Donald, do you have anything to say
about Martin Shkreli, the pharma CEO
who raised drug prices 5,000%?

DONALD TRUMP
You want to know the truth? I'll tell
you the truth. He looks like a spoiled
brat to me. But that guy is nothing.
He's a zero. He's nothing. He ought to
be ashamed of himself.

The above is a direct quote. We slowly zoom out to reveal...

INT. SHKRELI APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - NIGHT

Shkreli sits in the dark, forming a chiaroscuro portrait. He
watches these interviews with perverse satisfaction -- then
keeps rewinding, entranced by the images of himself onscreen.

SETH MEYERS (COMPUTER)
Turing Pharmaceuticals CEO, Martin
Shkreli...

Another rewind...

SETH MEYERS (COMPUTER) (cont'd)
Turing Pharmaceuticals CEO, Martin
Shkreli...

One more rewind...

SETH MEYERS (COMPUTER) (cont'd)
CEO, Martin Shkreli...

Shkreli allows the negative publicity to wash over him. Tears
begin welling, soul stirred with giddy gratification because...

HE FINALLY MATTERS.

Shkreli googles his name to find a frenetic MULTIMEDIA BLITZ.

VARIOUS REPORTERS (COMPUTER)
Is Martin Shkreli the most hated man in
America? / Most hated man in the country!
/ Hated! / Loathed! / Despised! / Virgin!

Screens on screens of DIGITAL OUTRAGE. COMMENTS, REACTIONS, VIDEOS, posts flashing as he introduces his twitter account...

HOW DO YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT @MARTINSHKRELI?!

WOULDN'T THAT BE IRONIC IF @MARTINSHKRELI GOT AIDS?

I HOPE YOU DIE @MARTINSHKRELI!

FUCK @MARTINSHKRELI, AND HIS PEE WEE HERMAN LOOKING ASS!

RZA (V.O.)

Faced with a crisis in conscience, Shkreli didn't just want to be heard. He wanted to be heard of. So he gave the American public something they so desperately wanted since the crash of 2008.

(beat)

A villain.

Shkreli glances at his EMINEM POSTER, overcome by a sinister darkness. He then pummels the keyboard with perverted purpose.

@MARTINSHKRELI: IT SEEMS LIKE THE MEDIA POINTS A FINGER AT ME. SO I POINT ONE BACK AT 'EM, BUT NOT THE INDEX OR PINKIE.

Shkreli finishes sending and casually leans back, content -- meaning it is now time for a goddamn GRANDILOQUENT MONTAGE...

MUSIC CUE: "The Way I Am" by Eminem.

INT. ELEVEN MADISON PARK - GRAMERCY - NIGHT

A LIVERIED WAITER delivers a bottle of wine to Shkreli. He fishes his smartphone from his pocket to SNAP A PHOTOGRAPH.

@MARTINSHKRELI: 1982 LAFITE-ROTHSCHILD. \$9K. GET ON MY LEVEL.

INT./EXT. BLADE HELICOPTER - SOUTHAMPTON - DAY

Shkreli glides over THE HAMPTONS. See? Affluence is great! Again -- he PHOTOGRAPHS THE SKYLINE to compose a fresh tweet.

@MARTINSHKRELI: HELICOPTER TO HAMPTONS. SOUND OFF. WHO IS MAD?

EXT. MURRAY HILL - MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Shkreli swaggers down third avenue, drawing acute attention. PEOPLE either wave enthusiastically or SHOUT EXPLETIVES in a uniquely capricious reception only Pharma Bro could attract.

PASSERBY

Yo Shkreli! You the man! Lock her up!

He authors a new tweet, thrilled with his newfound celebrity.

@MARTINSHKRELI: GETTING RECOGNIZED IN THE STREET BY FANS LOL. BEING A MILLIONAIRE CELEBRITY ISN'T AS BAD AS THEY SAY IT IS.

INT. LIBRARY - HUNTER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

MAINTENANCE WORKERS install "THE MARTIN SHKRELI LIBRARY FOR CHILDREN" plaque, stylishly inscribed in brazen brass letters.

SNAP! Photographers capture Shkreli posing with a \$1,000,000 check endorsed to Hunter, surrounded by SCHOOL ADMINISTRATORS.

Not missing the opportunity for self-promotion, Shkreli SNAPS A SELFIE with the oversized check, then authors another tweet.

@MARTINSHKRELI: JUST DONATED A COOL MILLION TO HUNTER HIGH SCHOOL. DIDN'T EVEN TECHNICALLY FINISH HERE, EITHER. LOLLOL.

Miss Robbins watches from inside a THRONG OF FACULTY MEMBERS.

As the applause finally fades, she and Shkreli meet eyelines. So he casually winks -- offering the patented "JORDAN SHRUG".

EXT. LOAK NIGHTCLUB - CHELSEA - NIGHT

Chad and his SUPPORTING SYBARITES complain to the DOORWOMAN...

CHAD

Yo, what the hell?! I bought a table!

DOORWOMAN

Sorry sir, but all prior reservations have been canceled tonight. Someone has rented out the entire club.

CHAD

Who could possibly do that?!

At that exact moment -- in epic and extravagant SLOW MOTION, Shkreli waltzes up to the posh nightclub, his TWO IMPOSING BODYGUARDS clearing the path, FACEPALMING CHAD INTO OBLIVION.

@MARTINSHKRELI: ABSOLUTELY ADORE WHEN MY BODYGUARDS DISPOSE OF THE UNWASHED MASSES FOR ME. MAKES LIFE THAT MUCH EASIER.

INT. TURING PHARMACEUTICALS - SOHO - DAY

Shkreli emerges through the office doors...

Into tidal waves of FEVERISH APPLAUSE AND EXALTATION, almost knocking him backward. Shkreli grins, basking in the worship.

RZA (V.O.)

Shkreli's notoriety snowballed until the media blessed his alter ego with one helluva nickname.

As EMPLOYEES open their mouths to CHANT HIS NICKNAME, CUT TO...

CONLEY (PRE-LAP)

"Pharma bro"?

INT. FBI OFFICE - TRIBECA - DAY

A paused image of Shkreli's repugnant grin during the CNBC interview. Reveal Adele and Conley watching on a monitor...

ADELE

At least that's the name every major media outlet is running with.

CONLEY

Still isn't criminal.

ADELE

Today it's \$750. Tomorrow? Few months from now? Who knows. There's no ceiling.

CONLEY

A moral argument, not a legal one.

ADELE

Exactly. I'm not saying the price gouge is how we bag him. I'm saying it's why we bag him.

CONLEY

Make your way to the point, Adele.

ADELE

How long have I been whispering in your ear about Shkreli?

CONLEY

Dunno. Once a year for the last ten.

ADELE

And the statute of limitations on securities fraud is...

Recognition dawns on Conley...

CONLEY

Five years after the crime occurred. You wanna go through his receipts?

ADELE

Bingo. The DA needs a slam dunk, right? Big headlines that change minds. Well, look no further. I can deliver you the most hated man in America on a silver fucking platter.

FREEZE on Conley as he contemplates her argument, persuaded.

RZA (V.O.)

Believe it. Shkreli wasn't investigated 'cause of the federal complaints, the Retrophin ponzi scheme, the lying at MSMB, or because he raised a drug price 5,500%.

(MORE)

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 But instead because he was on some Lex
 Luthor shit, flexing on anybody and
 everybody, making it impossible for
 the feds to not go after him.

UNFREEZE on Conley.

CONLEY
 Contact the SEC. I'll call the DA.

INT. PER SE - COLUMBUS CIRCLE - NIGHT

Nicest restaurant in Manhattan. Shkreli dines in solitude. A
 WOMAN dressed in casual clothes aggressively approaches him.

ANGRY WOMAN
 Martin Shkreli?

SHKRELI
 Yes.

ANGRY WOMAN
 You're the guy who raised the price of
 Daraprim 5,000%.

Shkreli brightens, delusional enough to believe she is a fan.

SHKRELI
 That's correct.

Without hesitation, she SPITS INTO HIS MULARD DUCK FOIE GRAS.

ANGRY WOMAN
 My newborn has Toxoplasmosis. Now we
 can't afford it. Congratulations,
 you've delivered her a death sentence.

Shkreli appears stunned -- almost a trace of regret. Almost.
 And off the subtle evidence of our supervillain's compassion...

PROTESTER (PRE-LAP)
 Fuck you Martin Shkreli!

EXT. TURING PHARMACEUTICALS - SOHO - DAY

A DOZEN LAVENDER-HAIRED PROTESTERS picket outside Turing HQ,
 DUMPING CAT LITTER into boxes painted with SHKRELI'S FEATURES.

PROTESTERS
 Say no to Pharma greed! Say no to
 Martin Shkreli!

INT. BOARDROOM - TURING PHARMACEUTICALS - DAY

Shkreli peers through the window, pensive as Nancy approaches.

SHKRELI
 How do you think they all got the day
 off of work?

NANCY
Want me to call security?

SHKRELI
No, it's okay. 'Qu'ils mangent de la brioche'. Do you know what that means?

Nancy ignores his question...

NANCY
We need to talk, Martin.

SHKRELI
'Let them eat cake'. Though the direct translation is 'let them eat brioche'.

NANCY
Turing is at an inflection point in its life cycle.

SHKRELI
The phrase was attributed to Marie Antoinette, but there's no record of her actually saying it.

NANCY
We can weather this PR scandal as long as we keep our heads down and stay in the shadows. Maintain a low profile.

SHKRELI
She got an unfair reputation.

NANCY
Martin! Are you listening to me?!

SHKRELI
Head down. Shadows. Low profile.

NANCY
Good. So we understand each other.

Shkreli faces her for the first time, granting his undivided.

SHKRELI
Yes.

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - NIGHT

Shkreli knowingly navigates the auction website PADDLE8.COM.

ON MONITOR

SHKRELI BID: +\$2,000,000

BACK TO SHKRELI

Shkreli waits, apprehensive...

ON MONITOR

CONGRATULATIONS MISTER MARTIN SHKRELI! PENDING RECEIPT AND SELLER CONFIRMATION, YOU ARE NOW THE PROUD OWNER OF WU-TANG CLAN'S SEMINAL DOUBLE-ALBUM -- "ONCE UPON A TIME IN SHAOLIN".

BACK TO SHKRELI

Shkreli cracks a euphoric smile.

RZA (V.O.)
Y'all ever get that sinking feeling in your stomach when you know you've done something wrong? Something bad? Something irreversible? Yeah, me too.

MUSIC CUE: "Wu-Tang Clan Nuthing ta F' Wit" by Wu-Tang Clan.

EXT. JEMAA EL-FNAA - MARRAKESH, MOROCCO - DAY

A bustling labyrinth of SNAKE CHARMERS, SPICE MERCHANTS and CLUTTERED STOREFRONTS. Then, a group appears in the distance as RZA navigates the serpentine sidestreets of Marrakesh with the iconic hip-hop collective, WU-TANG CLAN, following behind.

RZA (V.O.)
Five years ago, I got sick and tired of the devaluation of music as an art form. I wanted to create an album that would restore the medium and immortalize the Wu. Like a Renaissance sculpture or Egyptian scepter, yo.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - MARRAKESH, MOROCCO - DAY

RZA and CILVARINGZ operate the mixing consoles -- BLARING BELLICOSE RHYTHMS as each member takes their turns RAPPING...

RZA (V.O.)
I rounded up the crew Magnificent Seven-style and went to Morocco to record our masterpiece. We put blood, sweat and tears into this thing, man.

INT. ROYAL MANSOUR HOTEL - MARRAKESH, MOROCCO - DAY

Breathtakingly opulent. RZA and the British-Moroccan artist, YAHYA, place the solitary album copy into a gorgeously hand-carved, nickel-plated container, emblazoned with a large "W".

RZA (V.O.)
The catch was, there was only one copy. This was gonna be our Mona Lisa. Create value through exclusivity. The goal was to revolutionize how music was consumed and monetized.

INT. VAULT - ROYAL MANSOUR HOTEL - DAY

RZA and Yahya carefully store the album in A FORTIFIED VAULT.

RZA (V.O.)
 Like any renowned piece of art, we
 commissioned it to art collectors,
 dealers, and critics, before auctioning
 it in partnership with Paddle8. Which
 is how I wound up here.

INT. PADDLE8 AUCTION HOUSE - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

PADDLE8 auctioneer and co-founder, ALEXANDER GILKES, mid 30s,
 escorts RZA inside a boardroom with sweeping panoramic views.

RZA (V.O.)
 With Martin Shkreli.

GILKES
 Mister RZA, we're pleased to introduce
 Martin Shkreli. Winning bidder of Once
 Upon A Time in Shaolin.

Shkreli is already present, facing away, lounging equably in
 a ludicrously oversized chair like a third rate Bond Villain.

SHKRELI
 RZA.

Shkreli theatrically swivels around like a minute Machiavelli
 and reaches for a handshake. RZA hesitates, then reciprocates.

RZA
 Pleasure to meet you Mister Shkreli.
 As the buyer of the Wu-Tang Clan's
 Once Upon A Time In Shaolin, you've
 assumed a great responsibility.

SHKRELI
 Of course. Hip-hop is very near and
 dear to my heart. It was the music
 that reflected my life growing up --
 roaches and rats, you know?. I have
 nothing but respect.

RZA
 No doubt. But consider this album like
 you would a Picasso or Van Gogh -- you
 know, as a priceless piece of art.

SHKRELI
 Well, not exactly. It did have a
 price -- two million dollars. But
 yeah, I understand what you're saying.

RZA
 You sure? Because what you just said
 makes me think you don't understand.

SHKRELI
 Nah. Absolutely. It's all good.

GILKES
 Hey, how about a picture?

RZA (V.O.)
No! Don't do it RZA!

Shkreli drapes a genial arm around RZA as he forces a smile.
Gilkes SNAPS A PICTURE, commemorating the momentous occasion.

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
The deed was done. Unfortunately, not
everyone in the Wu understood that I
had no control over who the buyer was.

TMZ VIDEO

A belligerent TMZ REPORTER accosts GHOSTFACE KILLAH, mid 40s,
the prominent Wu-Tang Clan rapper, in the middle of a street.

TMZ REPORTER (O.S.)
Ghost! Ghost!

GHOSTFACE KILLAH
What up man?

TMZ REPORTER (O.S.)
What do you have to say about that
CEO, Martin Shkreli, who bought your
album for two million dollars?

GHOSTFACE KILLAH
Yeah, that shithead, fake ass super-
villain. Pedophile Pee Wee Herman
looking dude.

One of Ghostface Killah's CRONIES pipes up...

CRONY
Isn't Pee Wee Herman already a
pedophile?

GHOSTFACE KILLAH
(beat)
Then that Pee Wee Herman looking dude.

TMZ REPORTER (O.S.)
Are you okay with him buying the album?

GHOSTFACE KILLAH
It's outta my hands, but he should
release the album to the people. Give
it to the people!

Steadily zoom out to reveal...

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - DAY

Shkreli viewing the TMZ VIDEO.irate, he DIALS A PHONE NUMBER.

INT. TMZ STUDIO - DAY

HARVEY LEVIN, 60s, gossips with TMZ EMPLOYEES in the bullpen.

HARVEY LEVIN

Did you guys see the video pharma bro made in response to Ghostface Killah calling him a shithead? Take a look. It's, uh, something.

TMZ VIDEO

Glorified hostage footage -- dim fluorescent light irradiates Shkreli with a nauseating glow. And yes this is actually real. Watch here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1I9jywQ4cgc&t=2s>.

Shkreli sips an overpriced glass of Cabernet -- flanked by MASKED HENCHMAN -- ostensibly here for intimidation purposes.

SHKRELI

Hey, Ghostface Killah -- actually, Dennis -- I'm going to call you by your government name. You're not a Ghostface Killah. In fact, most people don't ever beef with me. You know why?

HENCHMAN

They ain't stupid!

SHKRELI

Exactly. Nobody's that dumb. But I feel sorry for you. You're an old man that's trying reclaim his spotlight.

Shkreli thumbs a speaker, PLAYING ONCE UPON A TIME IN SHAOLIN.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

If you ever try something like this again, I'm going to erase you from Once Upon A Time in Shaolin solely because I can. You will be done.

HENCHMAN

You'll be a ghost for real mofo!

As the clownshow continues, WE SEAMLESSLY TRANSITION BACK TO...

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - SAME

Behind the scenes, where Shkreli speaks into a webcam monitor.

SHKRELI

You will send me a written apology from the heart. I expect contrition, and I expect quality.

Shkreli adjusts his outsized blazer, milking the quiet moment.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

You think you're the only tough guy in New York City, Dennis? Don't ever fucking mention my name again.

Shkreli presses STOP RECORDING.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
 And... Cut. Not bad, but I think we
 can do better. Little more menacing.

One of the Henchman un.masks -- perspiring heavily underneath.

HENCHMAN
 Hey Martin, I gotta run. My UCB team
 has rehearsal in an hour.

SHKRELI
 That will ruin continuity.

HENCHMAN
 Can't you just use that take?

Shkreli nods, disappointed. He pays Henchman A HUNDRED BUCKS.

RZA (V.O.)
 This is just sad, man.

INT. U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - BROOKLYN - DAY

A full congregation of SEC DIRECTORS, FBI AGENTS, POLITICAL OFFICIALS and U.S. ATTORNEYS with a particular emphasis on...

ROBERT CAPERS, 40s, fairly jocular with an intellectual edge and U.S. Attorney for the Eastern District of New York, sits with MARY JO WHITE, 60s, former U.S. attorney, diminutive in stature, imposing in intellect. Chairwoman of the entire SEC.

At the front, Adele leads a sophisticated knowledge transfer.

ADELE
 Ignored, unregulated, and un-fucking-believable because they treat diseases too rare to turn a profit, orphan drugs are -- for all intents and purposes -- the Wild Wild West of the pharmaceutical industry.

Adele cycles through INTRICATE NETWORKS OF COMPANIES, TRADES, AND PRESCRIPTION DRUGS, funneling toward a PICTURE OF SHKRELI.

ADELE (cont'd)
 Enter Martin Shkreli, who started running around like Billy The Kid.
 (flipping slides)
 2012 with Retrophin -- raised Thiola 2,000%. 2015 with Turing -- gouged Daraprim 5,000%. By 2018, he'll have Americans dropping six figures for a Flintstones gummy.

Most listeners frown, disturbed with her attack on capitalism.

ASSISTANT U.S. ATTORNEY
 Or, he was merely smart enough to identify an opportunity.

ADELE

An opportunity that only exists because -- unlike every other civilized country in the world -- the U.S. controls neither pricing nor market supply for generic competition.

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #1

Because that would be an insidious incursion into the enterprise economy.

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #2

And textbook government overreach.

ADELE

The same overreach that bailed out Bear Stearns and AIG and distributed two billion in bonus compensation to the perpetrators?

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #1

Seven years ago. And not relevant.

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #2

Especially considering regulation is a nonstarter. Federal interference would inhibit innovation and slash margins.

ADELE

We wouldn't want slashed margins funding nonsense like healthcare.

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #1

Sorry, but if I wanted a sanctimonious lecture about the virtues of sophomore idealism, I'd turn on Rachel Maddow. Or go to Europe. What is your point?

ADELE

That Shkreli is not the exception. I know its AG territory, but we should be looking into Valeant, Mylan --

ASSISTANT U.S. ATTORNEY

Agent Daniels, at the end of the day, we all answer to the same man and it's no secret that the country said 'yes, we can' because these pharma execs, who fancy the free market more than their families, said 'yes, you may'.

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #1

For this reason, we feel it's more effective to concentrate our resources on Shkreli and Shkreli only.

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #2

You know, to preserve the nation's trust in its institutions.

ADELE

What's that old saying again? If the system is broke, don't fix it?

ASSISTANT U.S. ATTORNEY

It's just not the story the public needs to hear at this moment in time.

ADELE

What story would you prefer they hear? The Very Hungry Caterpillar?!

SPINELESS POLITICIAN #1

I would encourage you to move on, Agent Daniels.

ADELE

(pivoting, frustrated)

Before exploiting pregnant women and HIV patients, Shkreli had a career on Wall Street. It wasn't illustrious, and it wasn't legal.

MARY JO WHITE

If his behavior is egregious as you say it is, why wasn't he flagged already?

ADELE

He was. In 2003, 2010, 2011, and 2012. If you had paid attention, you would have seen the breadcrumbs collecting dust on your desk.

The room quiets. Adele capitalizes, commanding the spotlight.

ADELE (cont'd)

The SEC complaint against him by his former employer, Retrophin, alleges he misappropriated shares and cash for personal use to pay off the schmucks he swindled at MSMB years before.

ROBERT CAPERS

What were the estimated damages?

ADELE

Damages?

ROBERT CAPERS

How much money did the victims lose?

ADELE

They didn't.

MARY JO WHITE

Come again.

ADELE

The investors incurred an estimated IRR of 25% over three years.

Met with DISGRUNTLED MUTTERING, but Capers remains intrigued.

MARY JO WHITE
So, the "victims" doubled their money.

ROBERT CAPERS
It's difficult enough to prosecute real financial crimes as criminal.

ADELE
This is real! If you committed fraud and made money, you still committed fraud to make that money.

ROBERT CAPERS
Okay, fine. These allegations are three, four years old. Why now?

Adele smiles, waiting for this. Clicks to the CNBC INTERVIEW.

ADELE
Because of this.

SHKRELI (SCREEN)
I don't mean to be presumptuous, but I liken myself to Robin Hood.

ADELE
And this.

Adele swaps out the CNBC interview for his INCENDIARY TWEETS.

ADELE (cont'd)
And this.

Adele replaces the tweetstorms with the DISASTROUS TMZ VIDEO.

SHKRELI (SCREEN)
You think you're the only tough guy in New York City, Dennis? Don't ever fucking mention my name again.

Adele pauses her presentation. Everyone is stunned by Shkreli.

MARY JO WHITE
This clown is a CEO?

ROBERT CAPERS
He's either a sociopath or a genius.

ADELE
He'd argue there isn't a difference.

ROBERT CAPERS
What do you need?

ADELE
Subpoenas and surveillance.

After a moment, Capers nods.

ROBERT CAPERS
I'm eager to see how he does drinking
toilet wine for the next decade.

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - FORBES HEALTHCARE SUMMIT - DAY

Inside a sweeping conference hall swarming with INDUSTRY PROFESSIONALS for the annual Forbes healthcare summit. A stately, formal emcee, MATTHEW HERPER, 40s, sits opposite Shkreli, who dressed for the occasion in a hoodie and jeans.

SHKRELI
How did I get to this level at such a young age? Ambition, persistence, and stunningly good looks.

Shkreli chuckles feverishly. Nobody else even cracks a smile.

HERPER
And luck?

SHKRELI
Shallow men believe in luck and circumstance. Strong men believe in cause and effect.

HERPER
Alright then. Before we finish, I have to address the elephant in the room.

SHKRELI
Yes, I am single.

HERPER
Pricing.

SHKRELI
What about pricing.

HERPER
If you could rewind the clock, would you have done anything differently with regards to Daraprim?

SHKRELI
Yeah.

Shkreli senses cold audience stares, but cannot help himself.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
I would have raised the price higher.

MET WITH COLLECTIVE GASPS, startled by his unwavering bravado.

HERPER
Why?

SHKRELI

Why? Drug prices are inelastic and pricing power is the most cherished weapon of choice in the capital arsenal. I could have -- and should have -- raised list price to the end of the theoretical profit curve to maximize shareholder value. As far as I'm concerned, my morality impeded my executive duty. I could explain more, but it seems a remedial economics lesson would be more appropriate.

HERPER

Then what's your response to critics who maintain this is opportunistic?

SHKRELI

We tend to vilify what we can't understand, Matthew.

HERPER

On that note, we will open it up for questions.

STEVE MILLER, 40, sly CMO for EXPRESS SCRIPTS -- a pharmacy benefit management organization -- raises a contentious hand.

STEVE MILLER

Steve Miller with Express Scripts. We supported Daraprim at \$13.50, but we don't support it at \$750 --

SHKRELI

You don't support it?

STEVE MILLER

Correct.

SHKRELI

Do you exclude it?

STEVE MILLER

Well, no.

SHKRELI

If a licensed medical professional writes a prescription for Daraprim, you're still accepting it?

STEVE MILLER

Yes.

SHKRELI

So, you do support it.

STEVE MILLER

Well --

SHKRELI

Thank you for your business.

Shkreli broods with biblical wrath. Burning hot with fire and brimstone and innumerable more pretentious biblical metaphors.

HERPER

Well... That concludes our session.

The cameras stop recording.

SHKRELI

I'm not done.

Shkreli swipes the microphone, feeling the weight of the room. Herper girds his loins, preparing for this imminent monologue.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

Since the pilgrims proclaimed plymouth rock, we have lived in a capitalist society, founded on capitalist systems, governed by capitalist law. When the camera rolls and the spotlight shines, you all whimper and you whine, flying your hammer and sickle flags, insisting I'm the bad actor in an otherwise righteous industry. Yet how come there is that one elusive, slippery, vital word that nobody has said out loud?

(beat)

Stop.

Shkreli revels in the immorality, relishing every second. This is his moment. The point of no return and he fucking loves it.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

How many insurers have lowered patient copays? Who are the researchers asking for less R&D funding? Where are the drug manufacturers requesting shorter FDA exclusivity periods?

(beat, off silence)

No? Perhaps, it's because you know the truth as well as I do. That there is no patient. There is no provider. There is no enterprise. There is no drug. There is only the immense, insidious, indisputable, inexorable bottom line. Profit or loss. Positive or negative. Black or red. That is the twofold truth of America today. That is the binary order of our reality today. Eons of evolution driven by primitive compulsions for profit, power and prosperity. So make no mistake, the unforgivable sins you accuse me of transgressing in the light, you're just as guilty of perpetrating in the dark. After all, we are merely symptoms, not causes, of this diseased institution, and the modern appetite for virtue signaling is nothing but a pampered society satiated to the edge of gluttony.

(MORE)

SHKRELI (cont'd)

You need a martyr to sacrifice to the socialist gods? Fine. I can handle that. But don't feign innocence and proselytize purity. It makes you look like amateurs.

This is the point in Hollywood movies when the protagonist finishes his inspirational speech to applause and thunderous cheers. But this is not Rudy. This is Martin Fucking Shkreli.

There is only BEWILDERED SILENCE as he looks into the crowd, his maniacal expression glistening under the blinding light.

HERPER

I guess... That's lunch.

INT. ATRIUM - CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

Shkreli traipses from the auditorium, alienated. He notices the INDUSTRY MEMBERS pointing and whispering at his expense.

ADELE (O.S.)

Was that your TED talk?

Shkreli turns, finding Adele waiting for him in plainclothes.

ADELE

Little rough around the edges. But if your target audience is Gordon Gekko and Darth Vader, it's a winner.

SHKRELI

That's the curse of success. It turns you into an asshole.

ADELE

No, Martin. You were already an asshole.

SHKRELI

It's been awhile, Miss Daniels.

ADELE

Agent Daniels.

SHKRELI

Still saving the world?

ADELE

As long as you're still undermining it.

SHKRELI

Didn't realize you were a healthcare professional.

ADELE

Me? No. I'm just your number one fan.

SHKRELI

Surveillance of an American citizen in the absence of a warrant is a felony.

ADELE
You're right.

Shkreli absorbs the implications as Adele offers a handshake.

ADELE (cont'd)
AIDS patients and pregnant women.
Congrats on making money off tragedy.

SHKRELI
That's the American way.

Shkreli spurns her handshake, continuing forward, impervious.

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - NIGHT

Shkreli nurses Chianti, enjoying his monologue on YouTube.

His gaze is unblinking, the facade of sanity showing serious signs of strain as he drifts closer to the screen -- inches away now -- leaning closer and closer and closer -- until he reaches orgasmic levels of ecstasy at THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE.

INT. U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - BROOKLYN - DAY

Adele and Conley converse with Capers in his Brooklyn office.

ADELE
We subpoenaed Retrophin and cross-referenced emails with the complaint they filed against him last year.

Adele offers Capers COLLECTIONS OF RETROPHIN EMAIL PRINTOUTS.

ADELE (cont'd)
As I predicted, the emails revealed a conspiracy to defraud investors and more. After losing \$10 million worth of investor money at MSMB Capital, he doubled down and started Retrophin.

CONLEY
Where he took them public, siphoning cash to pay off the prior MSMB debts.

ROBERT CAPERS
Still not airtight. Any co-conspirators we can flip?

ADELE
One. Evan Greebel. External counsel and Shkreli's personal Tom Hagen.

ROBERT CAPERS
Go see Greebel. If he cooperates, perp-walk Shkreli in front of every camera you can find.

RZA (V.O.)
Oh, shit. Twelve coming!

Off her glorious, beaming smile...

PASHKO (PRE-LAP)
Your move Martin.

EXT. FULTON PARK - BROOKLYN - DAY

Pashko and Shkreli at the chessboard, looking like complete strangers rather than father and son. Shkreli is preoccupied, mindlessly scrolling through virulent tweetstorms against him.

PASHKO
Martin.

SHKRELI
What?!

PASHKO
It's your move.

SHKRELI
I don't want to play anymore.

Shkreli tips his king, surrendering. Pashko reacts, surprised.

SHKRELI (cont'd)
Here, I got you something. It's 20K.
Spend it wherever.

Shkreli absently proffers ANOTHER GIFT, but it is unwrapped this time. Pashko opens the box, finds MUSTARD-STRAPPED CASH.

PASHKO
Is this what you think I want?

SHKRELI
I think it's what you need.

PASHKO
What is going on with you?

SHKRELI
Nothing. I'm fine.

PASHKO
(beat, reluctant)
There are articles. I know you think I can't read American newspaper, but I read them. 5,000%! It isn't right, Martin. What will people think?

SHKRELI
I'm successful because I've never considered that question.

PASHKO
*But what if I needed this medicine?
Then what? You let me die?*

SHKRELI
 You have to be willing to do whatever
 it takes to whoever it takes.

Pashko doesn't recognize the stranger sitting across from him.

PASHKO
*Martin, look at me. Do you like who
 you are? Because nobody else seems to.*

SHKRELI
 My objective isn't to be liked. It's to
 win. Besides, I'd rather be hated for
 who I am, than loved for who I am not.

PASHKO
*But you are hated for who you are not.
 This isn't you.*

Shkreli deliberates this, defiant.

SHKRELI
 I have to go run my company.

PASHKO
When will I see you again?

SHKRELI
 Don't know. You can schedule something
 with my assistant.

Shkreli leaves without goodbye. Pashko stares ahead, wounded.

INT. BAR - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

A sordid watering hole brimming with many unsavory characters. Greebel pursues BORDERLINE BARBAIT -- until Adele and Conley suddenly surround him with their badges prominently displayed.

RZA (V.O.)
 In the blink of an eye, the Feds
 flipped Greebel like a flapjack.

INT. VIP ROOM - BAR - NIGHT

Adele and Conley sit across from Greebel who is manic and traumatized, absently downing his whiskey as self-medication, BABBLING THE DOOMED "INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY" MONOLOGUE.

GREEBEL
 Martin who? Retrophin? I would never --
 this is an outrage -- who do you --

ADELE
 Seriously? We have time-stamped,
 authenticated emails.

CONLEY
 And lying to a federal agent is a
 separate crime.

ADELE
So now the name of the game for you is
cooperation.

Greebel polishes off his whiskey. Then sleeves his wet mouth.

GREEBEL
Okay, okay. What do you need?

ADELE
Not what. Who.

Greebel nods with understanding, sweating like a stuck piglet.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MURRAY HILL - DAY

CARAVANS OF BLACK SUBURBANS descend on a residential building. Adele, Conley, and OTHER AGENTS climb from the passenger seat.

INT. LOBBY - APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

SECURITY tries to waylay the entrance as Adele waltzes inside.

SECURITY
This is a private residence. You can't
walk in here. I'll call the police!

Adele brandishes her federal badge, not even breaking stride.

ADELE
No need.

INT. ELEVATOR - APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Adele, Conley, and SEVERAL AGENTS crowd inside the elevator. Adele flamboyantly CHAMBER CHECKS her service-issue weapon.

CONLEY
Is that really necessary for an 110
pound twerp?

ADELE
A girl can dream.

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - DAY

Shkreli engages with VARIOUS CRITICS VIA LIVESTREAM, looking cadaverous -- probably from arguing online through the night.

SHKRELI
No, you imbecile! Not in your dreams
could you comprehend the inhibition
mechanism between pyrimethamine and
plasmodial dihydrofolate reductase!

ONLINE CRITIC (O.S.)
Comprehend this, fuckstick!

Shkreli freezes, jolting alert.

SHKRELI

Wait. Shut up moron. Do you hear that?

He MUTES THE LIVESTREAM, eyes narrowing, listening -- when...

Adele and HER SUPPORT SQUAD BOOT THROUGH THE APARTMENT DOOR WITH A CONTROLLED BLAST -- HINGES EXPLODE AND WOOD SPLINTERS.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

You!

ADELE

Me!

Shkreli scrambles, reeling backward, but Adele MANHANDLES HIM INTO SUBMISSION -- proficiently binding his hands. CONLEY AND TEAM THEN FILTER INSIDE behind, nearly decimating the coveted Once Upon A Time In Shaolin album during their violent breach.

RZA (V.O.)

Be careful!

ADELE

Martin Shkreli, you're under arrest on eight counts of securities fraud.

SHKRELI

I'm getting an attorney. I'll be out in two hours.

ADELE

Marie Antoinette had attorneys. She got the guillotine.

Point taken.

ADELE (cont'd)

Let's go Pee Wee Herman.

INT. SUBURBAN - MANHATTAN - DAY

Adele sits beside Shkreli in the back, tightening his cuffs.

SHKRELI

Congratulations Agent Daniels. You did it.

ADELE

Please, call me Adele.

Shkreli almost smiles.

SHKRELI

You ever consider why you hate me so much? Maybe it's because there's more of me in you than you care to admit.

ADELE
Everybody wants to be rich, Martin.
Nobody wants the repercussions.

Shkreli glances out the window, starting to appear completely vulnerable for the first time since he was an insecure child.

INT. CENTRAL BOOKING - BROOKLYN - DAY

SNAP! Cameras capture A HIDEOUS MUGSHOT OF SHKRELI in a grey hooded sweatshirt. He shuffles, pivoting for a profile view.

INT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - BROOKLYN - DAY

Shkreli stands defiantly in front of the HONORABLE KIYO MATSUMOTO, 60s, sophisticated, as she peruses the indictment.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO
Three counts conspiracy to commit
securities fraud. Two counts
securities fraud. Three counts
conspiracy to commit wire fraud.
(then)
Bail is set at five million dollars.

She tosses Shkreli a withering glare and SMASHES HER GAVEL.

RZA (V.O.)
Damn! Five sticks flat. Shkreli needed
a lawyer, and he needed one fast.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - BRAFMAN & ASSOCIATES - DAY

Shkreli enters an antiseptic conference room, greeted by his attorney, BENJAMIN BRAFMAN, 60s. Pugnacious and pocket-sized, Dan Devito would tower over this vertically-challenged hobbit.

FREEZE on Brafman...

RZA (V.O.)
So he hired Benjamin Brafman.
Notorious criminal defense attorney to
the disgraced stars, including...

INSERT mugshot of MICHAEL JACKSON...

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
The king of pop.

INSERT mugshot of SHAWN "JAY-Z" CARTER...

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
I always forget Jay stabbed a dude.

INSERT mugshot of SEAN "DIDDY" COMBS...

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
Diddy.

INSERT mugshot of HARVEY WEINSTEIN...

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
And Harvey motherfuckin' Weinstein.

UNFREEZE on Brafman leafing through THE VOLUMINOUS INDICTMENT.

SHKRELI
Thanks for meeting with me on such
short notice, Ben.

BRAFMAN
Friends call me Brafman.

SHKRELI
Sorry. Brafman.

BRAFMAN
Ben. We're not friends yet.
(then, re: indictment)
This is -- well -- it's not good, kid.
It's actually bad. Let's talk assets.

SHKRELI
My e-trade account has north of 45
million. Bail was a farce.

BRAFMAN
Not bail. Legal fees. Fighting this
thing is gonna hurt your wallet.

SHKRELI
Doesn't matter. I'm insured by Turing.

BRAFMAN
Not anymore you're not.

Off Shkreli reacting, baffled...

SHKRELI (PRE-LAP)
You're firing me?!

INT. BOARDROOM - TURING PHARMACEUTICALS - NIGHT

Shkreli is a nuclear reactor in meltdown, going motherfucking megaton opposite Nancy, Ron Tilles, Akeel Mithani, AND OTHERS.

NANCY
Not firing. Terminating your
employment contract.

SHKRELI
Please. Explain the difference.

No more point in equivocating...

NANCY
There isn't one. I was trying to be
diplomatic.

SHKRELI

This is a grave injustice. My fans will be furious.

NANCY

Martin you were CEO of a privately-held biotech company. You're not supposed to have fans.

Shkreli glances around the room, seeking support. Ron Tilles and Akeel Mithani evade eye contact, staring straight ahead.

SHKRELI

This is because of the price hike, isn't it? You were always out to --

NANCY

No, it's because you were arrested by the FBI twenty-four hours ago on seven counts of securities fraud.

SHKRELI

Eight counts.

RON TILLES

Why would that be something you correct?

NANCY

You have more criminal charges than Turing does products.

SHKRELI

What about my equity?

NANCY

Your 40% controlling stake in voting shares remains. For now.

Nancy intervenes as Shkreli opens his mouth to hurl invective.

NANCY (cont'd)

Go home, Martin. Just, go home.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - BRAFMAN & ASSOCIATES - DAY

Brafman and a CADRE OF LAWYERS discuss strategy with Shkreli.

BRAFMAN

Alright, kid. We're gonna launch an aggressive defense. But be aware, this is a good news, bad news situation.

SHKRELI

(no shit)

That's your expert opinion.

BRAFMAN

Bad news is that the evidence leaves little doubt of wrongdoing.

(MORE)

BRAFMAN (cont'd)
 Even worse, if this were the court of public opinion, you'd be getting the electric chair in Times Square.

SHKRELI
 A media strategy, not a legal one.

BRAFMAN
 Unless you're name is O.J. Simpson, there isn't a distinction.

SHKRELI
 What's the good news?

BRAFMAN
 Your "victims" made money.

SHKRELI
 Exactly! So the DA is just punishing me because I'm successful.

BRAFMAN
 No, they're punishing you because you're a jackass.

SHKRELI
 Are those mutually exclusive?

BRAFMAN
 That's what I'm talking about. Kid, I've represented murderers, rapists, raping murderers and murderous rapists. All of them had better reputations than you. Please, I beg, lay low. Volunteer at a soup kitchen, or adopt a kitten or something.

This scolding sobers Shkreli.

BRAFMAN (cont'd)
 Oh, one last thing. You've been subpoenaed.

SHKRELI
 By who?

INT. CONGRESSIONAL HEARING ROOM - WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

GENERAL AUDIENCES and POLITICAL DIGNITARIES squeeze inside an intimate hearing room. Shkreli sits at a table with Brafman perched behind him like a mafia consigliere as they both face...

The stern, unamused CONGRESSMEN AND CONGRESSWOMEN comprising the U.S. HOUSE COMMITTEE ON OVERSIGHT AND GOVERNMENT REFORM. JASON CHAFFETZ, 40s, Republican Representative from Utah and the Oversight Committee Chairman, initiates the interrogation.

JASON CHAFFETZ
 Mister Shkreli, what do you say to that single, pregnant woman who has AIDS, but no income and needs Daraprim to survive. What do you say to her?

Shkreli leans toward the mic, maintaining an affable facade.

SHKRELI
 On the advice of counsel, I invoke my fifth amendment privilege against self-incrimination and respectfully decline to answer your question.

JASON CHAFFETZ
 Do you think you've done anything wrong?

SHKRELI
 On the advice of counsel, I invoke my fifth amendment privilege against self-incrimination and respectfully decline to answer your question.

CAROLINA CONGRESSMAN TREY GOWDY, 40s, now joins the skirmish.

TREY GOWDY
 Is it pronounced "S-kreli"?

SHKRELI
 Yes.

TREY GOWDY
 See! You can answer a question! I just wanted to make sure you understand that not all of your answers are going to subject you to incrimination.

Shkreli searches the room -- the audience -- the cameras -- the attention. After a moment, he smiles with condescension.

SHKRELI
 I intend to follow the advice of my counsel. Not yours.

MARYLAND CONGRESSMAN ELIJAH CUMMINGS, 60s, finally interjects.

ELIJAH CUMMINGS
 Mister Shkreli, since we finally have you in front of the committee, let me say this. I want to ask -- no, plead -- with you to use any remaining influence you have over your former company, Turing Pharmaceuticals, to pressure them to lower the price of Daraprim.

Shkreli nods sardonically, features pantomiming indifference.

ELIJAH CUMMINGS (cont'd)
 I know you're smiling, but I'm very serious, sir. People's lives are at stake because of the price increases you imposed. You are in a unique position.
 (MORE)

ELIJAH CUMMINGS (cont'd)

You have a spotlight. You have a platform. You can use this attention to come clean. To right your wrongs. To become one of the most effective patient advocates in the country. The way I see it, you can go down in history as the poster boy for greedy drug company executives, or you can change the system. I truly believe -- are you listening?

SHKRELI

(no)

Yes.

ELIJAH CUMMINGS

I truly believe, Mister Shkreli, that you can become a force for tremendous good. May god bless you.

INT. ESCALADE - BROOKLYN - DAY

Brafman barks strategy at Shkreli, who is glued to his phone.

BRAFMAN

Alright, we're somehow going to have to portray you as flawed but sympathetic -- do I have your attention?!

SHKRELI

Absolutely not. I'm busy.

@MARTINSHKRELI: JUST OUT OF HOUSE OVERSIGHT COMMITTEE. HARD TO ACCEPT THESE IMBECILES REPRESENT PEOPLE IN OUR GOVERNMENT.

Brafman deflates. His job impossible.

RZA (V.O.)

While Shkreli was busy trollin', jury selection was steady rollin'.

INT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - BROOKLYN - DAY

Judge Matsumoto, Ben Brafman, and the government prosecution ASSISTANT U.S. ATTORNEY KARTHIK SRINIVASAN, preside over a chamber populated with over THREE-HUNDRED PROSPECTIVE JURORS.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO

In the indictment, the defendant is Martin Shkreli. At times, this will be tedious and I ask you, please, to bear with us. If, in the course of this questioning process, you do think that because of some experience you have had in your life or because of something you have heard or read that you could not be fair and impartial --

PROSPECTIVE JUROR #40 prematurely raises her hand, impatient.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO (cont'd)
 Yes ma'am?

PROSPECTIVE JUROR #40
 I am going to be quite honest. There is no way I would be impartial. It's his face. I just know he's guilty.

Brafman shakes his head, mortified -- a portent of the future. The following montage cuts rapidly between PROSPECTIVE JURORS.

PROSPECTIVE JUROR #1
 I'm aware of the defendant, and I hate him. He's a greedy little man.

PROSPECTIVE JUROR #10
 Only thing I'd be impartial about is what prison this guy goes to.

PROSPECTIVE JUROR #97
 Just looking at him kind of twists my stomach, to be honest. It's like a funhouse Pee Wee Herman.

PROSPECTIVE JUROR #299
 He's guilty. That's my attitude toward his whole demeanor.
 (beat)
 And he disrespected the Wu-Tang Clan.

Brafman tosses his hands with exasperation. He has given up.

RZA (V.O.)
 This actually happened. Don't believe me? Look that shit up. I told y'all, Wu-Tang ain't nothin' to fuck with!

EXT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - BROOKLYN - DAY

TITLE: 2017

A BLACK LIMOUSINE arrives curbside...

Shkreli steps from the backseat, eyes hidden behind designer sunglasses. MEDIA FLASH BULBS ERUPT as he casually ascends courthouse steps, negotiating through REPORTERS AND CAMERAMEN.

BRAFMAN (PRE-LAP)
 Born to working-class immigrants who fled war-torn Eastern Europe, Martin Shkreli used work-ethic and intellect to claw his way out of poverty, becoming both a Wall Street and pharmaceutical success story before the age of thirty. He is the living, breathing American Dream, ladies and gentleman.

INT. COURTROOM - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

It is standing room only for a three ring circus inundated by every JOURNALIST, REPORTER, and LAWYER in the tri-state area.

Pashko sits in the second row -- sandwiched between ambitious LAW STUDENTS. Elsewhere, Marek squeezes into a distant bench and Adele settles in the front pew, sporting a sadistic smile.

Brafman finishes delivering his opening statements to A JURY.

BRAFMAN

I urge you all to look at Mister Shkreli. Look at that face. His former employees will confirm under oath they made fun of him behind his back. Wondered aloud if he was autistic. Referred to him as Rain Man, from the Dustin Hoffman movie. But none of that matters ladies and gentleman, because, as Lady Gaga says, he was born this way.

The courtroom stifles LAUGHTER. And yes, you're reading this correctly -- it is almost verbatim from the trial transcripts.

Shkreli shows little reaction, but detests the public mockery. Detests even more he cannot respond to each and every critic.

BRAFMAN (cont'd)

This isn't just about Martin Shkreli. This is about the United States of America. If you want a country where we condemn an innocent individual for making his "victims" millions of dollars, then go ahead -- find Martin Shkreli guilty. But if you want a nation predicated on merit, where the tireless and the intelligent are not reprimanded, but rewarded -- you will find Mister Shkreli, completely, unequivocally, 100% innocent. So, in the words of Lady Gaga, don't listen to the government's hundred reasons to convict Mister Shkreli, listen to the one good reason to find him not guilty.

RZA (V.O.)

On god, Brafman referenced Rain Man, name-dropped Dustin Hoffman and quoted Gaga twice in his opening statement, turning a federal criminal prosecution into some Ringling Brothers shit.

Brafman returns to the defense table, confident in his speech.

INT. COURTROOM - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

Days have passed. US Attorney Karthik cross-examines Aselage.

KARTHIK

Did you have any interactions with the defendant after his termination?

ASELAGE

Yes. I had a phone conversation.

KARTHIK

What did the defendant say to you in that phone conversation?

ASELAGE

He told me that the board would regret their actions. Also, that my family and I would suffer the consequences.

AUDIBLE INDIGNATION echoes through the courtroom in response.

KARTHIK

Did the defendant take other actions with respect to Retrophin's offices?

ASELAGE

Yes. He broke into the office.

BRAFMAN

Objection to the form of the question!

KARTHIK

Would you prefer an alternative verb?

BRAFMAN

It misrepresents the circumstances.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO

Sustained, I guess. The witness can start over with his response.

ASELAGE

Um, the defendant, er, mysteriously entered the office despite having his access revoked, and proceeded to, uh, permanently borrow files from a server that no longer belonged to him.

Shkreli remains impassive, but Pashko glances down, ashamed.

INT. VIEWING ROOM - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

An extended lunch intermission. Shkreli intentionally corrals REPORTERS within earshot of the full FEDERAL PROSECUTION TEAM.

REPORTER

How do you feel the trial is going so far, Martin?

SHKRELI

The government insists on blaming me for everything. Blame me for capitalism. Blame me for EpiPen.

REPORTER
So... You're not worried?

SHKRELI
Absolutely not. I'm going up against a junior varsity team.

The prosecutors stop chewing, incredulous.

RZA (V.O.)
Took two whole days for the judge to issue a gag order on Shkreli. Longer than I would've thought. Then again, Shkreli was never one for optics.

INT. COURTROOM - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

End of the trial as Karthik broadcasts his closing arguments.

KARTHIK
The devastating evidence from the last four weeks has exposed Martin Shkreli for who he really is -- a con man who stole millions of dollars.

Shkreli mindlessly twirls his hair, reading a paperback novel.

RZA (V.O.)
Shit you not, Shkreli read a book during closing arguments.

KARTHIK
We are confident that you will return the only verdict that is supported by in the case. And that is a verdict of guilty on all charges. Thank you.

INT. LOFT APARTMENT - BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Shkreli eats dinner with Pashko -- quiet, tense, and awkward.

SHKRELI
Juries rarely convict financial crimes.

PASHKO
That's promising.

SHKRELI
They'll see through this conspiracy.

PASHKO
Conspiracy? You chose to become this public enemy, Martin.

SHKRELI
I didn't choose anything. Liberals are mad, so the government needs a martyr. You think I'm the only one doing this?

PASHKO

No, but you are the one on trial.

SHKRELI

What's that supposed to mean?

PASHKO

It means it is time to consider reality.

SHKRELI

And what reality is that?

PASHKO

That you made mistakes.

SHKRELI

Mistakes? This entire shitshow is because the U.S. Attorney was just appointed. He wants to pound his chest, make a name for himself by coming after me because I made money.

PASHKO

The world is not against you.

SHKRELI

No, just my own father.

PASHKO

Nothing can change how I feel about my son. But you don't have to be this way.

SHKRELI

What -- successful? I guess that would be a first for this family.

PASHKO

Is this really what you think? Money, money, money, and everyone else is disposable? This is not American dream, this is American nightmare. And now you own everything, but have nothing.

SHKRELI

What was I supposed to think growing up like I did, Dad?

PASHKO

I did the best I could with what I had.

SHKRELI

Really? Shared bedrooms. No electricity. Cockroaches. That was your best?

Pashko frowns, humiliated.

PASHKO

Martin.

Shkreli broods, infuriated. The seconds passing like minutes.

SHKRELI
That man was right, you know.
(beat)
You are a peasant.

PASHKO
You don't mean that.

SHKRELI
It's the truth. You're a janitor from
Albania. You're lower than a peasant.

This ultimate betrayal rattles Pashko. For the first time in
this film, he addresses Shkreli in BROKEN, ACCENTED ENGLISH...

PASHKO
You look down on me. On your family.
But we make honest living. And you end
up here. With nothing. With no one.
Why Martin? Why you become villain
like this?

After an interminable beat of father-son eye contact passes...

SHKRELI
I was trying to win.

PASHKO
At what cost?

Pashko leaves -- Shkreli is more alone than he has ever been.

INT. COURTROOM - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

PACKED HOUSE for the return of a verdict. Shkreli searches
THE CROWD, but Pashko is absent. This quietly devastates him.
THE FOREMAN stands...

FOREMAN
On counts one through five, conspiracy
to commit securities fraud and
conspiracy to commit wire fraud, we
find the defendant not guilty.

Brafman cracks a knowing grin. Shkreli brightens, optimistic.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO
And counts six through eight,
securities fraud in connection with
MSMB Capital and Retrophin stock?

FOREMAN
We find the defendant... Guilty.

For a transitory, ephemeral moment -- Shkreli appears shaken.

EXT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - BROOKLYN - DAY

Brafman muscles Shkreli through MEDIA BEDLAM into A TOWNCAR.

INT. TOWNCAR - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

Brafman kneads his temples as REPORTERS PUMMEL the car window.

BRAFMAN

The first two counts carry up to twenty years, kid. The third count up to five. Sentencing is at the end of the month. The next few weeks are crucial for your image. Lay low, get some rest, and whatever you do, Martin, don't go online.

No response from Shkreli.

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - NIGHT

Shkreli sits in the dark. His eyes are vacant and lifeless -- months since he last shaved and weeks since he last showered.

He glances at his computer, losing all self-restraint, until...

INT. APARTMENT - MURRAY HILL - MOMENTS LATER

Shkreli LIVESTREAMS, interfacing with FANS AND CRITICS alike.

SHKRELI

Am I afraid to go to jail? Hell no. My sentence will be close to nil, and if I do go, it will be at Club Fed. Xbox, tennis, the works. These prisons are like country clubs.

ONLINE FAN (O.S.)

What do you think about Hillary's new book? Lock her up!

SHKRELI

Wait -- she has a new book?

His eyes turn obsidian as he logs onto Facebook, interested.

INT. COURTROOM - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

Shkreli and Brafman stand opposite Judge Matsumoto, penitent.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO

"Will pay \$5,000 per hair obtained from Hillary Clinton on her book tour". Seriously, Mister Shkreli?

BRAFMAN

Your honor, I acknowledge there are times when I want to punch my client in the face, and there are times I want to comfort him. But this was a momentary lapse in judgement. Stupid doesn't make you violent.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO
 No, it just makes you stupid. May I
 ask why Facebook? I thought Twitter
 was your client's weapon of choice.

BRAFMAN
 (sighing)
 Twitter, um, suspended my client's
 account, your honor.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO
 The reason being?

BRAFMAN
 For, uh, perceived harassment of a
 female journalist.

Judge Matsumoto shakes her head, appalled.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO
 This was a solicitation to assault in
 exchange for money. Mister Shkreli, do
 you have anything to say for yourself?

Shkreli steps forward, emotional -- legitimate tears falling.

SHKRELI
 Yes, your honor. I'd like to clarify
 that there was no conspiracy to take
 down Martin Shkreli. I took down
 Martin Shkreli with my actions.

BRAFMAN
 See? My client has demonstrated great
 remorse. For this reason, the defense
 requests eighteen months.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO
 Then how do you explain his behavior
 since conviction?

BRAFMAN
 A symptom of stress.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO
 Headache is a symptom of stress.
 Putting a bounty on Hillary Clinton's
 hair isn't.

For a moment, Judge Matsumoto considers Shkreli with contempt.

JUDGE MATSUMOTO (cont'd)
 It is the judgement of this court that
 the defendant be committed to custody
 of the United States Bureau of Prisons
 for a term of eighty-four months.

Off her THUNDEROUS GAVEL BANG...

INT. HALLWAY - FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

BAILIFFS bulldoze Shkreli and Brafman through the corridor. Shkreli's expression has already mutated to pure indignation.

SHKRELI

You told me crying would work!

RZA (V.O.)

That's some Ed Norton, Primal Fear shit.

INT. PRISON BUS - NEW JERSEY - DAY

Shkreli stares plaintively, riding in the backseat all alone.

RZA (V.O.)

Somehow, this story ain't over yet.

EXT. FORT DIX FCI - NEW JERSEY - DAY

A bus arrives at an AUSTERE FEDERAL CORRECTIONAL INSTITUTION.

RZA (V.O.)

Despite being sent to Fort Dix minimum security federal prison, Shkreli still retained majority shareholder status in Turing Pharmaceuticals.

INT. CAFETERIA - FORT DIX FCI - DAY

Shkreli exchanges knowing nods with AN INMATE serving mystery meat. Buried inside the vague, ambiguous mass -- A CELLPHONE.

RZA (V.O.)

There, he decided to smuggle contraband in order to run his former company. From federal prison.

INT. PRISON CELL - FORT DIX FCI - NIGHT

Shkreli surreptitiously BARKS STRATEGY into THE BURNER PHONE.

SHKRELI

We have to rebrand!

INT. ~~TURING PHARMACEUTICALS~~ PHOENIXUS AG - SOHO - NIGHT

On the phone, Akeel extracts stainless steel letters spelling "TURING PHARMACEUTICALS", replacing them with "PHOENIXUS AG".

RZA (V.O.)

Influencing board decisions and changing the name to Phoenixus AG -- stupid fuckin' name by the way -- until he was inevitably pinched.

INT. PRISON CELL - FORT DIX FCI - DAY

Shkreli helplessly spectates as CORRECTIONS OFFICERS dismantle his prison cell. ONE INTREPID OFFICER reaches an outstretched hand fist-deep in the toilet, retrieving the contraband phone.

RZA (V.O.)

He was then sent to Brooklyn MDC until the courts could determine a higher security prison for his transfer. Which finally takes us back here.

INT. VISITATION ROOM - BROOKLYN MDC - DAY

TITLE: 2019

We finally return to the opening conversation at Brooklyn MDC.

RZA

That's how.

Shkreli peers out the window, distracted.

RZA (cont'd)

Martin, I'm not here to dog on you. I'm here to ask you -- man to man -- to release Once Upon A Time In Shaolin to the people. Wu-Tang is about the people. We always have been. You got a chance to do somethin' good here.

SHKRELI

Do you smile at strangers?

RZA

Do I smile at -- what?

SHKRELI

When you are walking down the street and you pass a stranger and you look into their eyes, do you smile at them?

RZA

Yeah, I guess I try to be friendly.

SHKRELI

Maybe I don't see any reason to. Maybe when I look around, people are nothing but obstacles to me, standing in the way of my success. And no matter how much or how well I know somebody, I'm always disgusted by what I find. Maybe the problem isn't with me, maybe it's with everybody else.

RZA measures Shkreli, unnerved.

SHKRELI (cont'd)

Besides, I couldn't release the album even if I wanted to.

RZA
What are you saying?

SHKRELI
It's been seized by the federal government. There is nothing I can do.

RZA
The forfeiture was only \$7 million. You claimed to have six times that in your brokerage account.

Shkreli shrugs, smiling, truly embracing his villain persona.

RZA (cont'd)
Okay, but even if you don't have the cheddar, the Judge said no assets would be seized until you appealed.

SHKRELI
Correct.

A heavy beat. RZA now understands the implication, devastated.

RZA
You exhausted all your appeals...

SHKRELI
Oops.

FREEZE FRAME on RZA reeling emotionally.

RZA (V.O.)
Thirty years ago, the old RZA woulda slapped the shit out of this punk motherfucka. But I'm a changed man. Wiser. More patient.

UNFREEZE on RZA disbelieving but maturely restraining himself.

RZA
Why do you want people to hate you, man?

SHKRELI
Because. It's better than the alternative.

RZA
Which is?

SHKRELI
Indifference.

RZA
You know, Martin, I'm gonna tell you something. Life is tough, man. But it's tougher when you're all alone.

RZA departs, leaving Shkreli in complete, absolute solitude.

RZA (V.O.)
 Darkness consumed Martin Shkreli until
 the absence of light devastated him.
 Aren't y'all satisfied? This is the
 twist ending you've been waiting for.

INT. DIALYSIS CLINIC - DAY

The Male Patient with cystinuria now requires kidney dialysis.

RZA (V.O.)
 Martin Shkreli wasn't the villain of
 this story. He was merely a cog in a
 massive, malignant, mendacious machine.

INT. MATERNITY WARD - HOSPITAL - DAY

Angry Woman -- who spat in Shkreli's dinner -- cradles her
 CHILD AFFLICTED WITH TOXOPLASMOSIS. She opens a medical bill...

\$360,000

RZA (V.O.)
 Bet you didn't see that one coming.

INT. DISTRICT COURTHOUSES - VARIOUS

Staccato montage of countless class action lawsuits piling up
 against -- MYLAN, GILEAD, NOVO NORDISK, ELI LILLY, AND SANOFI.

RZA (V.O.)
 So remember y'all, if there's one
 lesson from this epic fable of America,
 ambition and avarice, it's that Shkreli
 is the symptom, not the cause.

INT. CONGRESSIONAL HEARING ROOM - VARIOUS

Another quick montage of DOZENS OF PHARMACEUTICAL EXECUTIVES
 defending their indefensible drug price increases, different
 offenders from above as the list is endless and discouraging.

RZA (V.O.)
 There are more Martin Shkreli's in the
 world, and there will continue to be
 more Martin Shkreli's.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

THOUSANDS OF ACTIVIST MEN AND WOMEN flood into the streets,
 stampeding with picket signs, protesting the ACA repeal bill.

RZA (V.O.)
 Which means it's up to ordinary
 brothers and sisters to demand change.
 (MORE)

RZA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 The ability exists in each and every
 one of us. The people. At the end of
 the day, that's what it's all about.
 The people.

EXT. BROOKLYN METROPOLITAN DETENTION CENTER (MDC) - DAY

RZA steps outside, taking in the fresh air. He tosses his hood over his head, then clambers inside the idling Escalade.

RZA (V.O.)
 RZA out. Wu-Tang Forever. Peace!

MUSIC CUE: "Bring the Ruckus" by Wu-Tang Clan.

INT. ALLENWOOD MEDIUM FCI - PENNSYLVANIA - DAY

THREE CORRECTIONAL OFFICERS escort Shkreli away in handcuffs.

TITLE: In 2019, Shkreli was transferred to a medium security federal correctional institute in -- Allenwood, Pennsylvania.

EXT. RECREATION AREA - ALLENWOOD MEDIUM FCI - DAY

Shkreli attempts pushups, arms trembling like in high school.

TITLE: Since his transfer, Shkreli has maintained a rigorous workout regimen. He can now perform fifteen pushups. Almost.

INT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT - ALLENWOOD MEDIUM FCI - NIGHT

Inside a suffocating prison cell, Shkreli sits in isolation.

TITLE: The final appeal of his securities fraud conviction escalated to the Supreme Court, where it was denied. He is still scheduled to be released from prison in September 2023.

A moment, then...

TITLE: During the 2020 COVID-19 pandemic, Shkreli requested a furlough to assist in research on a vaccine, asserting that he is one of a few executives experienced in all aspects of drug development -- even referring to himself as a citizen scientist. Judge Matsumoto denied the request as "delusional".

INT. PHOENIXUS AG - SOHO - DAY

Akeel struggles, stutters and stammers through a presentation.

TITLE: While serving his prison sentence, Shkreli used his shareholder influence to fire interim CEO Ron Tilles. The former online shoe salesman and current board member, Akeel Mithani, declined to identify any succeeding chief executive.

INT. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE - NEW YORK - DAY

ATTORNEYS and FTC OFFICIALS deliver presentations on Shkreli.

TITLE: In January 2020, the FTC and Attorney General filed a complaint against both Phoenixus AG and Shkreli -- alleging an anticompetitive scheme to preserve a monopoly on Daraprim.

INT. NONDESCRIPT ROOM - DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE - DAY

A FEDERAL OFFICIAL offers the sleek, glimmering ONCE UPON A TIME IN SHAOLIN Wu-Tang album to MEN OBFUSCATED IN SILHOUETTE.

TITLE: After seizing Once Upon A Time In Shaolin, the federal government sold the album for \$4 million to PleasrDAO, a collective of non-fungible token owners, in order to cover the remaining balance of Shkreli's criminal asset forfeiture.

INT. YMCA - BROOKLYN - DAY

RZA smiles, handing an oversized check to SEVERAL CHILDREN.

TITLE: After Shkreli's practices came to light, RZA donated album sale proceeds to a range of causes, including cancer research and creative programs for disadvantaged youth. Wu-Tang's music has always inspired positivity and always will.

INT. R&D DIVISION - PHEONIXUS AG - DAY

An abandoned research and development facility. It is empty.

TITLE: Despite Shkreli's claims of reinvesting earnings from the Daraprim price gouge into research and development to invent a superior therapy, Turing / Phoenixus AG has yet to initiate FDA trials or file a new patent since its inception.

INT. MANUFACTURING PLANT - PHOENIXUS AG - DAY

DARAPRIM PACKAGES streak across screen into a continuous blur.

TITLE: Today -- the price of Daraprim remains \$750 per tablet.

SMASH TO BLACK.