

SUCCESSION

Episode #309
All the Bells Say

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SCREENPLAYS

INT. VILLA CETINALE, HALL - TUSCANY - NIGHT

KENDALL looks outside. He sees COLIN slipping away from the opposite room.

KENDALL

Guys.

SHIV, ROMAN and KEN abandon the lawyer-filled room to meet Colin, the security guard at the gates to Logan's office.

ROMAN

Well, look who it is.

KENDALL

Hey, we're going in.

COLIN

Hey.

He doesn't move from the door until--

LOGAN (O.S.)

Send them in!

Colin allows them access to the room--

INT. VILLA CETINALE, LOGAN'S OFFICE - TUSCANY - CONTINUOUS

--an improvised office of Waystar Royco.

ROMAN

Hey.

LOGAN

Hello, hello. What's all this then?

LOGAN in the middle of the room. Behind him, as good doggies, KARL, FRANK and GERRI. KERRY in a sofa apart from the gang.

ROMAN

Hi, hi everyone, hi.

SHIV

Hey, Karl.

KARL

Hi.

ROMAN

We're just feeling a little out of the loop, Dad.

LOGAN

Oh, of course, things have moved very fast. Come in, come in.

He welcomes them to sit. None of them does.

ROMAN

We might be wrong but, but we're -- we're hearing rumors about GoJo.

SHIV

Yeah, that we might be the target now. Is that right, Dad?

LOGAN

Okay. I've been looking at some options.

SHIV

Right. We might be affected, our positions, so we wanted to get some clarity.

LOGAN

Absolutely. But do you mind not with him in here giving me the fucking doggy-evils?

(a beat)

Can you take him out, Romulus? I'll fill in your sister and give you the angles. I don't trust him.

Roman hesitates, not making a move.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Roman?

KENDALL

You can tell us together, Dad.

LOGAN

(to Roman, ignoring Ken)

I thought we had this figured out.

ROMAN

Yeah. It just might be better, you know, if-- we all hear.

LOGAN

Okay.

He takes it all in. Processing the move.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

So the market capitalizations of our firms have been on the move. Ours is a declining business. There's a wave of consolidations happening that mean this is the optimal moment, in my opinion, to make a deal with a serious tech operation like GoJo. And that's what I've been exploring, okay?

SHIV

Okay, so, I would say on behalf of all of us, can you ease up and let us in, stop this until we see exactly how we're impacted?

LOGAN

No, it has to be now.

SHIV

Why?

LOGAN

Because I feel it in my bones.

SHIV

Oh, wow, no arguing with that, huh?

LOGAN

End of the day, that's all I fucking got.

SHIV

Well, you know that's bullshit.

LOGAN

Look. This is the best moment to sell. If I don't do the best deal at any given point, what's the point of anything? I don't get out, I leave five billion on the table.

KENDALL

Come on, Dad. What are you gonna do with the five bil? Put it on your pile with all your other fucking bil?

LOGAN

Mm-hmm. Probably. Yeah.

KENDALL

And what are we supposed to do?

LOGAN

Make your own fucking pile. I know this is a readjustment, but our blood's in the water and I need to make moves fast in order to control the situation and get myself and you... assurances for the future.

SHIV

Dad, once Matsson is calling the shots, we're fucked.

LOGAN

No, no, he rates you. And this is an opportunity for you kids to get an education. In real life.

SHIV

With you at the top, we can take over, but without you, we're fucked.

Logan moves to Roman.

LOGAN

Come on, Roman. Let's get away from these fucking Jacobins. I've got you, come on, let's discuss.

ROMAN

Dad, I know what he said. I was there, but-- really, with Matsson calling the shots, we're-- we're strung up in the town square.

LOGAN

No. He rates you. You have my word. This is an opportunity, son. A bit of fucking grit. Adversity, like me. You can trust me.

SHIV

You can't trust him.

Roman trades a look with his siblings. Kendall shakes his head.

ROMAN

We're here to say, the three of us, to ask and to say do not do this, please.

LOGAN

And what if I decide I can't listen to you?

SHIV

We can stop you, and we will stop you. Blow this up.

ROMAN

You need our vote for a change of control.

SHIV

Yeah. You need all of us, you need a super majority and we can kill it. And we will.

LOGAN

You're playing toy fucking soldiers!

(a beat)

Go on! Fuck off! I have you beat! You morons!

SHIV

Well, no, because you need a super majority to--

LOGAN

(mockingly)

"Oh, well, no, because you need to have a super majority to--"

Logan takes a moment.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

(to Kerry)

Is she still on?

KERRY

It's all done.

LOGAN

Can we get her back on?

Kerry makes a call. The children watch fearful, the gang, patiently.

ROMAN

Dad, what is this?

Pass the phone to Logan.

LOGAN

Yeah.

(to the phone)

Hello.

He puts the phone in the table. Hits the speaker bottom.

CAROLINE (PHONE)

Hello, yeah. Logan?

LOGAN

Caroline, you're on with Roman,
Kendall and Siobhan.

ROMAN

Hi, mom.

SHIV

Mom?

CAROLINE (PHONE)

All right, well, I don't
necessarily wanna do anymore
tonight, Logan.

LOGAN

Your mother and I have been
reviewing the terms of the...
divorce agreement.

KENDALL

Mom, you fucked us.

LOGAN

And we've agreed that the
arrangements were a little...
antiquated.

ROMAN

Oh, fuck, Mom, he got to you.

SHIV

Oh, seriously, Mom, already? What
the fuck did you--

CAROLINE (PHONE)

Look, I can't get into it, all
right? I-- I think everything will
be fine. Rex Hendon's dealing with
it all.

SHIV

Mom, you just slit our throats.

CAROLINE (PHONE)

Please don't be angry. I-- I think this is for the best. Peter's so excited.

SHIV

Oh, is he? Peter's excited, great.

CAROLINE

I'm not sure it's been good for you all but, you know, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I love you all. Bye.

SHIV

Oh, we just walked in on Mom and Dad fucking us.

LOGAN

Thank you, Caroline.

Logan shuts the call.

ROMAN

Dad... please?

LOGAN

Please?

ROMAN

Please.

LOGAN

The seatsniffer gets a fucking leg up. That's a deal. What have you got in your fucking hand?

ROMAN

What have I got? I don't know, fucking... love?

LOGAN

Love? You come for me... with love? You bust in here, guns in hand, and now you find they've turned to fucking sausages. You talk about love?

(a beat)

You should have trusted me.

ROMAN

Dad, why?

LOGAN

Why? Because it works. I fucking win.

He walks out. Full of wrath.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Oh, go on, go on. Fuck off. You noisy fucking pedestrians.

ROMAN

Dad.

KENDALL

Hey.

He leaves the room, COLIN still at the gates. An ASSISTANT stops Logan outside.

SHIV

Who the fuck told him? Who told him that we were coming?

ROMAN

Gerri, Gerri, Gerri, he's not well. You can help us, right? You can help us stop him?

GERRI

Well, I'm focused on whatever outcome best serves the financial interest of the shareholders of the company.

Roman implores her.

GERRI (CONT'D)

But it doesn't serve my interests. How does it serve my interests?

INT. VILLA CETINALE, HALL - TUSCANY - CONTINUOUS

LOGAN

Later.

He sends the assistant away.

TOM comes in. Logan smiles at him. Puts a hand on his shoulder.

SHIV watches from the room. A Godfather-like view.

Tom walks in.

INT. VILLA CETINALE, LOGAN'S OFFICE - TUSCANY - CONTINUOUS

TOM
Hey, Shiv. You okay?

Shiv gives a poker look.

SHIV
Hey.

Tom glimpses the scene.

TOM
Hey.

SHIV
Yeah, uh...

TOM
(puts a hand on her
shoulder)
You okay?

SHIV
Yeah.

TOM
What's going on?

SHIV
Mom fucked us.

TOM
What?

Shiv moves to a sofa apart from the scene. Almost shedding a tear. Tom moves towards her.

He comforts her from behind. Kisses her.

FADE OUT.