

Diamond City
Action
Written by
Delvonnie Stephens

FADE IN:

EXT. DIAMOND CITY LIMITS, BRAVO STREET - DAY

Three BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, Early 30's, are cruising down a lonely stretch of highway in a cherry-red CORVETTE CONVERTIBLE.

The car begins to slow as the engine is failing.

JENNA

Oh no, the car's
breaking down.

MYA

That couldn't be, we just put gas in only
ten minutes ago at that station.

DEBRA

I'll take a look under the hood.

She exits the car. She pops the hood.

MYA

What is it?

DEBRA

The engine over heated. We'll have to let it cool down a few.

JENNA

(SIGHS)

Damn.

Debra gets back into the car.

A BROWN VAN with FOUR SHADY-LOOKING MEN, 30's, pulls up next to them.

One man peeks out from the passenger seat.

VINNY

Hey, you ladies need some help?

DEBRA

No, actually, we're waiting for the car's engine to cool off.
We're fine. Thanks, though.

The DRIVER whispers something to the passenger.

VINNY

Hey, I'm Vinny. Uh, how about you ladies meet us by the motel up
the road here for some drinks at the bar?

JENNA

Yeah, we're actually staying at that motel - the Armada Inn.

DEBRA

No thanks, Vinny; once we get back there, we're packing up and
heading home. Our road trip is over.

VINNY

Okay then, see you later.

DEBRA

Yeah, see you.

The van drives away.

JENNA

Hey, what are you doing? That guy was cute.

MYA

And those guys were going to buy us drinks.

DEBRA

We don't know them. And I'm married.

(Displays ring)

The only man I want buying me drinks is my husband.

JENNA

Fine - let's see if the car will start now.

Debra turns the key, and the car starts up.

DEBRA

Thank, God.

MYA

Let's go, it's hot out here.

The car drives up the road.
The car speeds by the van, sitting in between a boulder and a bush. The van starts up, and then it turns to follow the Corvette.

EXT. MOTEL PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

The women are exiting the car. They head toward the building. Debra notices the van slowly riding past, and Vinny is staring back at her. Debra is uneasy. She hurries into the building.

INT. MOTEL, RM 101 - DAY

She enters the room, and shuts and locks the door.

JENNA
Debra, what's wrong?

MYA
Yeah, why are you locking the door?

DEBRA
Those guys from down the road just went pass the motel.

JENNA
They were headed this way anyway.

DEBRA
That guy, Vinny, gave me this strange look - it crept me out.

MYA
They weren't following us, if that's what you're implying.

DEBRA
Let's hurry up and pack. We're getting the hell out of here.
(Cramming things into duffle bag)

MYA
Debra, calm down. No one's after us. We pack, throw the luggage in the car and we'll each have one last drink before we hit the road, okay?

JENNA
Yeah, one drink can't hurt.

DEBRA

I really don't think -

MYA

One drink, Debra, it won't kill you.

DEBRA

(Beat)

Why not?

JENNA

Okay -fine.

(Smiling)

The ladies resume packing their bags.

INT. MOTEL BAR - DAY

The ladies are laughing it up.
They hold up shot glasses.

JENNA

A toast, to another excellent "girl's only" vacation!

Glasses clink, and they down their shots of BOURBON.

Debra looks over and catches those same men from earlier today
staring at them.

DEBRA

Guys, look.

(Indicating the men)

Mya and Jenna look over.

MYA

Don't worry about them, Deb, they're here having a drink.

DEBRA

It's time to go - now!

JENNA

Fine, let's go.

They make their way to the exit but it's blocked by Vinny.

VINNY

Where are you ladies off to so fast? Stay and have a drink with us.

His friends are standing behind the women.

The ladies become nervous.

The BAR TENDER is gone. Vinny shuts and locks the door.

VINNY

These guys are Intrusive, Exterminator and Sanchez.

DEBRA

That's great, but um, we're leaving.

They walk forward but Vinny stops them.
There's a slick smile across his face.

VINNY

Whoa - not so fast, sweetheart.

He runs his fingers through her hair.
She throws him a fake smile. She then grabs his right hand and breaks it.

VINNY

Ah!

She kicks the side of his left knee, and he kneels down.
She then knees his face.

His friends are stunned. Debra unlocks the door and she, Jenna and Mya run outside for the car.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Vinny's friends chase after them, and grab Jenna by her hair. She screams. Debra punches Sanchez, and he let's her go. Jenna runs to the car. Debra flips Intrusive on to his back; she back fists Exterminator and straight kicks Sanchez; she kicks Exterminator in the balls, and then chops Sanchez square in his throat.

Vinny, from behind, clocks Debra over the head with a BOTTLE of JACK DANIELS.

INT. THE KING'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

Debra wakes up in a DIMLY LIT ROOM tied in a chair. She is gagged. She looks over in horror.

It's Mya's DEAD BODY in the corner of the room.

Debra lets out a muffled scream.

Mya's THROAT is cut wide open.

Debra is crying.

Vinny enters the room, limping, and with a BANDAGE around his right hand.

Debra looks at him. He looks at Mya's body.

VINNY

Oh, yeah, that bitch wouldn't cooperate, so we had to make an example of her. Your other friend, Jenna, she got the message.

That was some shit you did back at the bar. Really, I'm impressed. And so was my boss, King, once I told him about you. In fact, he wants to meet you now.

They look at the door. His boss, KING, late 30's, enters the room with two more of his henchmen.

KING

So, you're the bitch fighter they were telling me about? They say that you have skills with your hands and feet. That is something worth keeping you and your other friend alive for. Here's how it's going to work: you will fight in our cage matches this weekend as our main attraction. If you do, you and your friend will live. And if you don't, I'll kill you both. But not before I and all of my men have taken turns on the both of you. Do you understand?

Debra nods in agreement.

KING

Good girl. By the way, the name is King.

(To Vinny)

And you, I'm not waiting around for you to heal.

(Pulls out pistol)

He shoots Vinny dead - BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

King and his two men exit the room, shutting the door behind them.

Debra is worried and sobbing.

INT. DON & DEBRA'S HOME, PHOENIX - MORNING

DON, late 30's, is eating breakfast in his Tae-kwon-do uniform.

He looks over at where his wife, Debra, usually sits during breakfast - wondering where she is.

JOE, 30's, friend and assistant, enters through sliding door.

JOE
Good morning, Don.

DON
Morning, Joe.

JOE
(Pouring cup of coffee)
Where's Deb?

DON
I don't know. She was supposed to be back by one this morning.

JOE
Did she call?
(Sitting at table)

DON
No, and now I'm worried.

JOE
Don't do that. I'm sure she's on her way right now.

DON
Yeah, but I really didn't want her taking that road trip with Jenna and Mya.

JOE
You don't trust them?

DON
No.

JOE
Yeah, that Jenna never wears a bra.

DON
Oh, please, like you never look at her.

JOE
Of course, I look.

Don gets up from the table.

DON
Okay, time to go to work.

He walks over to the sink.
He puts his dishes into it.

DON
Ready, Joe?

Joe gets up and walks toward the sliding door.
He opens it.

JOE
Let's get the day rolling.
(Exits)

Don follows behind.

EXT. DON & DEBRA'S HOME, DRIVEWAY - DAY

They approach Joe's CAR, the sickest, tricked-out 1998 ACURA INTEGRA R that you ever saw.

It's orange with yellow, green and purple stripes on each side, and the slickest tires and chrome rims, back spoiler and black hood.

Joe points and presses the button on the keys that starts the car and opens the BUTTERFLY DOORS.

Joe and Don get in.

The doors close.

DON

(Buckling up)

No speeding this time; the last thing I want to do is get pulled over on the street in a giant Hot Wheel.

JOE

Don't worry about a thing.

(Buckles up)

The car rolls off.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, DIMLY-LIT RM - DAY

Debra is sobbing.

INT. KING'S PRIVATE QUARTERS - DAY

King is violently raping Jenna from behind. She cries silently.

INT. DIMLY-LIT ROOM - DAY

Debra is sobbing uncontrollably.
She stares at the blank dirty wall next to the door.

INT. KING'S PRIVATE QUARTERS - DAY

King zips up his pants.
One of his bodyguards, MISDEMEANOR, turns Jenna on her back.
He starts raping her.

INT. DIMLY-LIT ROOM - DAY

Debra is sobbing again.

INT. TAE-KWON-DO ACADEMY - DAY

Joe is leading the CHILDREN in basic kick-punch-elbow sequences.

INT. TAE-KWON-DO ACADEMY, DON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Don is on the phone with the Phoenix Police Department.

DON (ON PHONE)

No, my wife was supposed to be home by one this morning. But she never showed.

(Beat)

So you can do nothing until she's been missing for more than
24 hours?

(Beat)

Okay, all right, I will be calling you back.

(Beat)

Yeah, thanks.

(Hangs up)

Don has concern & frustration on his face.

DON

(Sighs)

Oh, God; where are you, Debra?

Joe enters office.

JOE

What'd they say?

DON

They can't do anything until after she's been missing for 24
hours.

JOE

Did you call her friends and family?

DON

I can't get a hold of Mya or Jenna. And her family members
haven't talked to her in about two days.

JOE

Jesus; I hope she pops up safely.

DON

Yeah; I hope so.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, DIMLY-LIT ROOM - DAY

A MUSCULAR, SHADE-WEARING MAN enters.
He's holding a PLATE: SANDWICH & CHIPS.
He also has a CUP of WATER.

NIGHTSHADE

Wake up, sunshine, it's lunch time.

Debra opens her eyes.

The man places the water next to her.
He then pulls up a chair and sits in front of her.

NIGHTSHADE

How's it going, gorgeous? I'm here to feed you. The name is
Nightshade.

(Smiles)

You sure are a fine thing.

He removes the gag from her mouth.
He puts a piece of sandwich up to her lips.

NIGHTSHADE

Go ahead, and take a bite; you'll need your strength. Your
first fight is tonight.

She takes a bite of the sandwich.
She's chewing.

NIGHTSHADE

There you go. It's good, isn't it? I made it myself; salami
and pepper jack cheese - yum.

He holds the sandwich up to her lips, again.
She bites, and is chewing.

NIGHTSHADE

Here's some water.
(Puts cup to her lips)

She drinks. He puts a chip in her mouth.
She chews it.

NIGHTSHADE

More water.
(Puts cup to her lips again)

She drinks.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

A few hours later, Debra is gearing up.
She's taping her hands up with black cloth.
Misdemeanor enters room.

MISDEMEANOR

Two minutes until Showtime.

DEBRA
Okay.

He exits, closing the door shut.
She notices someone left their CELL on the DRESSER.
She looks at the door, and back at the cell.

DEBRA
Thank, God.

She picks it up and dials Don's cell number.
It's ringing. Don picks up.

DON (ON PHONE)
Hello?

DEBRA (ON PHONE)
Donny, it's me, Debra.

DON (ON PHONE)
Debra? Where are you?

DEBRA (ON PHONE)
I don't know where I am. But I'm in trouble. I need you to
tell the police that I'm somewhere out in the desert -
probably Diamond City.

DON (ON PHONE)
What - Diamond City? That place is very dangerous. What
happened?

DEBRA (ON PHONE)
These men at the bar tried to stop us from leaving. I fought
them as best as I could, but I was knocked out by a punch to
the face. I woke up in this room, bound and gagged. Baby, they
killed Mya.
(Voice breaking, crying)

DON (ON PHONE)
What?

DEBRA (ON PHONE)
(Sobbing)
They slit her throat. And they say they're going to kill Jenna
if I don't fight for them in these cage matches.

DON (ON PHONE)

Think, Deb, where is this place? What street?

DEBRA (ON PHONE)

(Sobbing)

I don't know, I don't know. This place is run by some man who calls himself "King."

DON (ON PHONE)

"King"; I'll find out who he is and I'll come and get you, I promise you.

DEBRA (ON PHONE)

(Sobbing)

Baby - hurry.

Misdemeanor enters.

MISDEMEANOR

Get off the phone now!

He walks up to her and punches her.

He snatches the phone.

She is about to hit him back.

But he pulls his pistol on her.

MISDEMEANOR

What? You want to do something, bitch?

(Off her)

That's what I thought.

(Puts gun away)

Let's go; it's fight time.

INT. ARENA, RING - NIGHT

Misdemeanor and Nightshade are on either side of Debra.

NIGHTSHADE

You pull another move like that again; your little friend is dead.

MISDEMEANOR

Look here, you have to win. Anything goes; there are no rules.

The boss has bets set-up against you. But you being such a good fighter and all, you'll win. Those that betted against you lose their money, and the boss's pockets are filled. He

figures after they see you win, which you will, everyone will change their bets and bet against the other fighter. You'll win every fight from here on out, and the boss will collect a 10% commission on every bet placed. Don't lose.

NIGHTSHADE

Or your girl, Jenna, will die, too.

MISDEMEANOR

Do you understand, woman?

DEBRA

(Reluctantly)

I understood.

NIGHTSHADE

Good girl.

They arrive in the arena, in front of the cage.
A roaring crowd cheers.
Debra is looking around at all the yelling people.

She then looks at the caged ring; a black-roped squared circle with a giant 20-foot black steel cage over it.

The other female fighter is already in the ring.
The other woman looks ready and fierce.
And so does Debra.

INT. THE CAGE - NIGHT

They are at opposite ends of the ring.
The referee signals and the bell rings.
Nightshade and Misdemeanor are cheering on Debra.

The woman swings; Debra dodges; the woman swings again; Debra dodges and lands an upper-cut; Debra breaks her opponent's jaw with a left-handed four-knuckle strike.

The woman falls down.
The bell rings as the referee holds up Debra's hand.

Misdemeanor and Nightshade run up and hug her.
They each hold her hands up.

MISDEMEANOR

Yeah - this is how we do it around here!

INT. PHOENIX POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

The next morning, Don and Joe are speaking with CHIEF JIM TOWERS, early 40's, about Debra's disappearance.

CHIEF TOWERS

We'll do everything we can to find her, Don, don't worry about nothing.

DON

Yeah, right; that's easy for you to say. Your wife isn't missing.

CHIEF TOWERS

Don't get snappy with me, okay, we've got the number she called you from and we're tracking it now. So just calm down -

DON

Calm down! Calm down? How about you get your ass up and go look for her now?! You go do that!

CHIEF TOWERS

If you don't lower your voice you'll be arrested, Don! I don't want to do that considering the circumstances. We'll move when we got something. But you should know: Diamond City is a no-go zone for police. There are very well-known criminals and cop-killers there.

(Don takes a breath)

Now, Rome "King" Tucker is a very, very ruthless, dangerous man. And if he's got your wife, we'll have to be careful how we approach him. He'll kill her dead if cops are seen moving in on his territory. And Diamond City PD - they are all in his pocket. Got it?

Don nods.

CHIEF TOWERS

Good - when we get a hit on the exact location of that cell phone, we'll make plans and then move in to get Debra back.

(Off Don)

Is that all right?

Don angrily walks out.

Joe heads after him.

EXT. PPD, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Don is sitting on the bench.
He is sad, angry, frustrated and scared.
Joe sits next to him.

JOE
(Puts hand on Don's back)
They'll bring her home, Don.
(Don removes Joe's hand)
(He gets up)

DON
When, Joe, after she's dead? Those mother fucks are too damn scared and too damn lazy to do shit. I am not about to wait on them. About time they get ready to move, my wife will already be dead.

JOE
What do you want to do? You're not thinking about heading up there, are you?

DON
I've got guns. Hell, I even got a full arsenal. Why not? We can do it.

JOE
"We"; when did you become French?

DON
Come on, Joe, we could save her. And we'll get the fuck out before anyone realizes we were there.

JOE
(Scoffs)
You're a fucking Loony Toon, man. No way.

DON
Fine - I'll do it all by myself. Take me home. I got some preparation ahead of me.

JOE
(Exhales)
(Off of Don)
Fine - I'm in.
(Gets up)

But once we're there, there's no going back.

DON

You don't have to tell me that. I know what's at stake.

JOE

I know some guys; they enjoy doing dangerous shit like this.
They're all retired military vets.

DON

No shit. Then let's find them first.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, NEW ROOM - DAY

Debra is now at the mirror in her new room.
She's putting on make-up.
Her hair has been done.
She's wearing a pretty red dress.

Nightshade opens the door.

NIGHTSHADE

Are you ready?

DEBRA

Just give me a minute.

He shuts the door.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, BREAKFAST TABLE - DAY

Debra is approaching the table.
She notices the STATE GOVERNOR, RICK JASON, TUCSON MAYOR CHASE
ARNOLD and King all sitting there.
They rise when she comes to take her seat.
They sit.

GOVERNOR JASON

My, aren't you beautiful? I hear that you broke your
opponent's jaw.

MAYOR ARNOLD

Well, did you? How did it feel?

DEBRA

(Smiles)

Yeah; it felt like bone snapping under my fist.

MAYOR ARNOLD
I always wanted to learn to fight.

GOVERNOR JASON
But we got rich and now we pay others to do our fighting for
us.

KING
We sure did.

They all laugh, except Debra.

KING
You got another fight tonight - you're fighting some German
bitch; she has a heavy German accent, but an even heavier
left-cross.

GOVERNOR JASON
I heard she's undefeated in the underground cage circuit - she
breaks bones for fun - that bitch don't fuck around.

MAYOR ARNOLD
Do you think you can take her?

DEBRA
(Beat, off King)
I will do what I have to: win.
(Smiles)

KING
I bet you will.

MAYOR ARNOLD
Yeah.
(Sips wine)

GOVERNOR JASON
She's good.
(Bites muffin)

KING
She really is.
(Staring at her)

Debra returns the stare.

They begin eating their food.
 INT. DON'S HOME, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Joe and Don are sitting in the living room.
 The doorbell rings.
 Joe gets up and answers it.

JOE
 (Smiling)
 Hey, how's it going? I'm glad you all could make it.
 (Shaking the Vets' hands as they enter)

DON
 (Shaking hands)
 Hi, I'm Don.

PHIL
 So, your wife is missing?
 (Don nods)

PHIL (CONT'D)
 Don't you worry, son, we'll get her home safe - you just wait.

MILLER
 Just know that that "King" fellow is one devilish son-of-a-bitch, and we'll end up killing him.

DON
 What? I just want him behind bars after we rescue my wife, Debra.

MAHONY
 That won't be enough - King must die. If he lives, he will hunt both you and your wife down and slaughter you.

MCHENRY
 Don't under estimate your enemy - ever - especially this one.
 He's a stone-cold killer.

INT. DON'S HOME, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The retired Vets are seated around the room.

DON
 So, you guys don't want to be paid, you're doing all of this for free?

BILL

Yep - we're happy as hell to do it. I've heard of that "King" guy, and I don't care for him; he's a punk.

BARNETT

No kidding; the world will have one less crook to worry about after it's all said and done.

DON

What war did you all fight in?

BARNETT

I and Collins over there fought in Desert Storm.

COLLINS

(Smiles, sarcasm)

We had the best time of our lives then.
(He and Barnett chuckle)

BILL

I, McHenry, Mahony, Phil and Miller all fought in Vietnam.
That was the best time of our lives.
(They all laugh)

MCHENRY

What's the plan, kid?

DON

Honestly, I don't have one.

MILLER

Well, you better think of one.

JOE

I think we should run a recon mission first; we really don't know much about King's surroundings.

PHIL

Recon is something I know - you and Donny boy can ride with me and..Collins, in my helicopter.

DON

You have a helicopter?

PHIL

I got my helicopter license fifteen years ago; I bought the
helicopter a decade ago.

Joe and Don look with each other.

DON

I don't have a problem with that. When do we leave?

PHIL

(Smiling big)

Right now; take me to the hanger.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, GYM - TRAINING MONTAGE

Debra is jumping rope; she then is hitting the speed bag; she
throws punches and kicks at a punching bag.

She is doing push-ups; sit-ups; more jump rope.
She does more hitting the big bag & speed bag.
She spars in the ring with a male trainer.
She repeatedly throws strikes and kicks that he blocks.
She stands over a wooden board.
She breaks it with her right palm.

EXT. ON THE STREET - DAY

Debra jogs alongside Misdemeanor's SUV.
She's sweaty and keeping up with SUV.

INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

Debra catches the male sparring partner's fist.
She flips him on to his back.
King and his men clap and cheer.

INTRUSIVE

Yeah, that's a bad bitch right there.

Debra and King make eye contact.
Debra helps her sparring partner to his feet.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, PRIVATE SHOWER - DAY

King is in the shower. He is forcing Jenna to bathe him.

KING

Get my back.

INT. DEBRA'S ROOM - DAY

Debra exits shower.
She wraps a towel around her wet body.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

She is getting dressed.
Misdemeanor is peeking through a hole in the wall at her.

EXT. KING'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

Phil is flying his helicopter just outside.
A rope is hanging out, and four men slide down it.
Don, Joe, Barnett and Collins are in the bushes.
Phil flies away.

Don and the men creep down trail to the back gate of the compound. Joe leaps over first and encounters one guard. He quickly strikes the guard in the throat; he's unconscious.

Don, Collins and Barnett climb over.
They spot another guard, so Collins throws a blade in his forehead.

Barnett shoots a poison dart into the neck of the guard by the pool. He falls in; big splash.

The guard on the balcony looks down.

BALCONY GUARD

Hey, Sam, what are you doing?

He's then approached from behind by Don.
Don snaps his neck.
They all then enter the house.

INT. KING'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Don and his gang are snooping around.
They take photos of entrances, hallways, the kitchen, bedrooms, windows, doors, entrances and exits, the living room, dining room, the garage and the basement.

They approach the back exit.

They run into two big guards.
 The guards pull out their guns and so do Barnett and Collins.
 Don and Joe run into the living room.
 Barnett and Collins are in a gun battle with the two guards.
 One of the guards presses the red button on the wall.
 The house alarm sounds.
 All of King's men, with guns, run into the mansion.

Collins throws a smoke grenade at the guards.
 They are coughing and cannot see through the smoke.

Don and Joe, with blades in hand, run at the armed men.
 They slice and kill the men.
 The men cannot see who's attacking them.
 The men are screaming and dropping.

COLLINS

Don, Joe, out the back now!

EXT. BACKYARD NEAR BACK GATE - NIGHT

The four men are running toward the gate.
 Behind them, guards are firing bullets at them.
 Barnett is hit in the back of the left shoulder.
 He falls down. Collins and Don help him up.

DON

Can you climb?

BARNETT

Yeah.

They continue on to the gate.
 Phil is just beyond the bushes in the hovering helicopter.
 The armed guards are moving to the gate still firing.

DON

Oh, shit.

The helicopter fires a series of rounds into the armed guards.
 Don, Joe, Barnett and Collins make it over the gate.
 They board the helicopter and it takes off.

INT. KING'S PRIVATE QUARTERS - NIGHT

A furious King is in mid-conversation with Intrusive.

KING

How many men did we lose?

INTRUSIVE

It's about 18.

KING

"About 18"; what the fuck is meant by "about?!"
How many fucking men did we lose tonight?!

INTRUSIVE

18.

KING

18 men; now I have to get new guys.

INTRUSIVE

Two of the intruders were dressed like ninjas. And the other
two were dressed like Navy Seals.

KING

Is that what our men say?

INTRUSIVE

Yeah.

KING

Well, then there's no way they were cops.

INTRUSIVE

Maybe they were vigilantes.

KING

(Scoffs)

"Vigilantes"; maybe we should be on alert for the fucking
Justice League.

(Beat)

Call a meeting. Get everybody into the dining room, now.

Intrusive gets to it and exits the room.
King doesn't like this.

INT. DON'S HOME - NIGHT

Miller is removing the bullet from Barnett's shoulder.

BARNETT

I never did like getting stitches.

MILLER

Hell, I never did like giving them. Now hold still, boy.

BILL

Did you all get good Intel?

JOE

Yeah, here it is.
(Hands camera over to Bill)

BILL

What the hell am I going to do with this?

JOE

(Takes back camera)

Oh, yeah, I forgot that some of you come from the Stone Age.
Come on, I'll show you how to transfer photos to the computer.

Bill rolls his eyes and follows Joe.

BILL

(Softly)
Damn kids.

MILLER

I got it.
(Holding up bullet)
You'll be fine, kid.
(Tosses bullet into trash can)
Now, here come the stitches.

BARNETT

So, let's get on with it.

The bullet in the trash beeps.
No one hears it.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Debra is standing outside her room.
She's watching King's men all walk pass her.

DEBRA

(To Misdemeanor)

Hey, where's everyone going?

MISDEMEANOR

The boss just called a meeting in the dining room.

DEBRA

What happened?

MISDEMEANOR

Some people tried to break in. They killed some of our guys. I
got to go.

(Walking away)

Get some sleep.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

King is speaking to his men.

Right outside, Debra is eavesdropping on their meeting.

KING

No bullshit. If anyone comes within 50 yards of this place,
and we don't know them, shoot to kill. I'll let you all know
if we're going to be having visitors or not. If you don't know
anyone that approaches this compound, kill them. Understood?

TOGETHER

Yeah.

KING

Okay. Also, we shot a bullet tracking device into one of the
unwelcomed fuckers. Right now, we're tracking their location.
They're in Phoenix. We don't believe that these guys are cops.

In fact, some of you say that they were two bitch-ass Navy
Seal look-alikes and two want-to-be ninjas.

(All chuckle)

If that's the case, then I guess we're on the lookout for a
couple of G.I. Joes and a pair of Iron Monkeys.

(All laugh)

Be aware. Stay on it. And kill anybody near or around this
place without my knowledge - got it?

They all nod in agreement.

KING

Meeting dismissed.

To avoid being seen, Debra runs into the living room. She bumps into Intrusive. She's a bit startled.

INTRUSIVE

What are you doing down here?

DEBRA

I just -

INTRUSIVE

Get back up to your room, sweetness. If the boss catches you down here, he'll punish you. Let's go.

DEBRA

Wait. I'm sorry. You're not going to tell on me, are you?

INTRUSIVE

Maybe he doesn't need to know about this.

He takes her back to her room.

INT. DON'S HOME - DAY

Both Joe and Don are sitting in the living room on the couch. They are drinking beers.

JOE

Everyone will be over tonight to go over the plans Bill and his guys drew up.

DON

Good; I want my wife back, and I want this "King" guy to pay. He'll wish he never laid eyes on Debra when I'm through with him.

JOE

Don't worry man; we got this in the bag.

DON

Yeah; we better.

TWO BLACK HUMMERS pull up in front of the house. FOUR MEN with AK-47s emerge. They fire rounds of ammunition into Don's house.

Don and Joe take cover.

Joe gets up to grab the .38 from his bag.

He's shot multiple times and falls to the floor.

DON
Joe!

The Hummers take off.
Don runs over to Joe.
He's bleeding.
Don gets the phone and dials 9-1-1.

DON (ON PHONE)
(Panicked)

Hello? I need an ambulance over to 1845 Pleasant Street. A man
has been shot. He's hit; he's bleeding. Send someone right
away - hurry!

Off Joe bleeding, and lying there,

CUT TO:

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, GYM - DAY

Debra works out with a female sparring partner.
And Jenna, King, Intrusive and Misdemeanor all watch.

JENNA
(To King)
What happened last night? I heard gunshots.

KING
Don't worry about that.

JENNA
(Takes a breath)
How long will I and Debra have to stay here? I mean, it's not
like you need us here.

KING
(Devilish smile)
You two now have seen too much and know too much. The only way
that the both of you are getting out of here is in a pair of
body bags. You got that?

JENNA
(Tearing up)
(Voice breaking)

Yeah, but -

KING

(Angry)

If I was dumb enough to let you go, you'll just go to the cops. I can't afford to let that happen because I already have a Federal case being built up against me. So the answer is still "no!"

JENNA

Yeah, but -

King slaps her in the face.
She starts crying.

DEBRA

Hey! You leave her alone!

KING

You shut the fuck up!

(Off Debra)

You mind your own business and continue training. You got a bout with that German bitch. And if you don't cooperate, I'll have to terminate the both of you.

King pulls out a Beretta.
He points it at a sobbing Jenna's head.
He looks Debra in her eyes.

KING

So what's it going to be, Deb?

DEBRA

(Beat)

Okay.

(Off Jenna)

Debra reluctantly gets back to sparring.
King puts his gun away.
Jenna stops sobbing.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. HOSPITAL, RM 300 - DAY

Don, Barnett and Collins are at Joe's bedside.

JOE

They said one of the bullets hit my spine; it could be a while before I'll walk again. I'll have to go through months of physical therapy. Damn; how the hell did they find us?

BARNETT

That doesn't matter; the only thing now is to bring that son-of-a-bitch kingpin down for good.

COLLINS

Yeah, I'm with you on that buddy.

DON

I'm sorry, man, I got you into this. It's my fault you're here now.

JOE

Don't blame yourself; you just get Debra back and kill King.

DON

I will; I promise you.

JOE

I know you will.
(Tearing up)

They shake on it.

INT. DON'S HOME, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Don and the veterans are gathered around the kitchen table, covered by a map of King's compound.

There's inaudible discussion.
Don is determined.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, ARENA - NIGHT

Debra is in the caged ring with the aggressive GERMAN WOMAN. The fight is already in progress. King, Jenna, Intrusive, Misdemeanor and TWO OTHE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN watch.

The German woman has Debra in the corner, hitting her with powerful blow after powerful blow.

The bell rings, signaling the end of round one. They go to their respective corners.

DEBRA

That big bitch hits hard.

LISA (TRAINER)

You've got to start hitting back.
(Wiping blood from her face)
Or else that bitch is going to kill you.
(Gives her water)
Now get in there.

Debra meets the German in the center of the ring. The bell rings.

The German throws rights and lefts; she misses both; Debra upper-cuts her; she hits her with two jabs and then two more with the right hand; the German swings twice and Debra dodges them both; Debra hits her with a one-two punch combo and a round-house kick.

Debra puts the German into a head-lock and starts kneeing her in the face; the German lifts Debra and tosses her in the air; Debra lands on to her feet; she then grabs Debra from behind; Debra stomps her foot and hits her with a backward head-butt; the German releases her.

Debra dodges two punches by the German and hits her with a four-punch combo and hits her with a front snap kick.

Debra strikes the German woman in the throat with a Tiger Claw; while the German is stunned, Debra hits the woman in the base of the nose with the Palm Heel, which kills the German woman instantly.

The woman falls down and the referee checks her pulse. He looks up and signals for the bell. It rings, and the referee holds up Debra's hand.

ANOUNCER

And the winner is...Debra!

The crowd roars with excitement, and so does King and his men. But Debra looks at her fallen opponent, and then at Jenna. Both are not happy with what just happened.

Debra looks at King, who smiles. She slightly smiles back reluctantly.

INT. DON'S HOME, BASEMENT - NIGHT

Don, Bill, Mahony, McHenry, Barnett, Collins, Phil and Miller are packing tons of ammo, guns, knives, grenades and other explosives for their mission.

DON

(Sharpening sword)

Tomorrow, we take King down.

INT. PHIL'S HOME, GARAGE - NIGHT

The other men stand around as Phil removes the covering from a secret weapon: it's a TRICKED-OUT BLACK & SILVER TANK.

The men are in awe.

DON

Where did you get this?

PHIL

(Smiling)

Don't worry about it; it's going to help us in our fight against King. I call this remodeled beauty the Casket Maker.

BILL

(Hand on Don's shoulder)

We're going to bury that punk and his men.

(Smiles)

EXT. DIAMOND CITY BAR, PARKING LOT - MORNING

Collins and Don are by Don's car.

COLLINS

You see all those motorcycles right there? Do you really think it's a good idea to go in there and ask about King? They might work for him.

DON

Then it's worth a shot. Just stay outside.

He walks up to the entrance.
He looks back at a worried Collins.

DON

Don't worry; I got this.
(Enters bar)

COLLINS

I bet you do.

INT. BAR - DAY

Don enters the bar, and all the BIKERS are staring at him.
He stares back.

He walks over to the bar and sits down on a stool.
The BAR TENDER looks at him.

BAR TENDER

What can I get you?

DON

Information on the one they call "King."

Everyone stares at him.
Don looks around at everyone.
He gets up.

DON

That's right. I want to know all about King and his compound.
(Off bikers)

No one's going to tell me anything, even if I have \$100 for any information given?
(Holding \$100 up)

Everyone just stares at him.
They say nothing.

BAR TENDER

You got a death wish? King owns everyone and everything around here. I think you better get lost.

DON

He doesn't own my wife. He has her with him, and a friend of hers. They killed my wife's other friend, and the cops are too scared to come here for them. I'm not.

BAR TENDER

Well, you should be.

A large biker stands up and approaches Don.

DON

You got something to say?

The biker punches him in the face.
Everyone just stares.

FIST

Get the hell out of here!

Rage fills Don's eyes.
He hits the big man with a Hook Kick.
The man falls down unconsciously.

Other bikers get up.

DON

Who's next?

One tries to strike him with a bottle.
But he's side kicked.
Don blocks another's punch and then Crescent Kicks him.

Two rush him but he Palm Heels one, and back-fists the other; he knife hands one in front of him; then he spin-kicks another; one grabs him from behind, and he flips them through a table; he side-kicks one into the wall; he then hammer-fists another, breaking his nose; he then Spear-hands the guy in his throat; Don kicks one guy in the side of his knee, breaking it; he then breaks the arm of another who tries to grab him.

One guy hits Don with a bottle; but Don just hits him back with a round-house kick; he back-kicks one man behind him, who then flies into a chair; he hits one guy with a tornado-kick, and then a jump kick; he strikes another with a four-knuckle strike/fore fist/chestnut-fist to his gut, and a reverse side kick; one guy throws a right and left, misses them both, and then is countered with an eagle strike, that fractures the guy's jawbone.

The other bikers are afraid of Don.
They turn, and run out of the bar.
Don turns to the bar tender, who's now pointing his shot gun at him.

BAR TENDER

You get the fuck out of here! Your fancy moves won't stop this.
(He cocks the gun)

DON

You tell your boss my message: I'm coming for him.

BAR TENDER

(Scoffs)
Go to hell.

The bar tender is shot twice.
He collapses to the floor.
Don looks over to see Collins, by the entrance, with a gun.

DON

You didn't wait outside.

COLLINS

Good thing I didn't; once I saw all those guys run out, I thought I should check on you.

They both look over by the bar.

DON

That was good thinking, Collins.

EXT. OUTSIDE KING'S COMPOUND - DAY

Its noon time as the gang hides in the bushes, watching the King's front gate.

BILL

Everybody know what their part is, right?

MILLER

Yep.

MAHONY

Yeah.

MCHENRY

Yep.

BARNETT & COLLINS

Yeah.

DON

Where's Phil?

BILL

He'll be here; don't worry about it now.

Off King's front gate,
Don uses a grenade-launcher to fire a grenade over the gate.
It explodes; King's men run over to the gate to investigate.

THUG #1

Where'd that come from?!

The five thugs are shot dead by Collins and an assault rifle.
More thugs are coming.
Don fires two more grenades at them.
The blasts kill the approaching thugs.

DON

Go now! Move in! Go!

EXT. COMPOUND GROUNDS - DAY

Bill, driving a RED 2008 HUMMER H3 ALPHA RELIABILITY, crashes through the gate. It stops in the driveway, where thugs are shooting at it.

Bill, Miller, Mahony and McHenry exit, and take cover.
Mahony and McHenry duck behind a black SUV.
Bill and Miller stay behind the red Hummer.
The bullets rain down on them; they return fire.

Don fires one last grenade at the thugs; it blows four of them away.

Don drops the launcher, pulls out his Samurai sword, and runs through the gate.

Collins and Barnett are right behind him.

INT. KING'S COMPOUND, SECRET TUNNEL - DAY

King, Intrusive and Misdemeanor drag both Jenna and Debra into an underground tunnel.

Once inside, the door is shut behind them.

DEBRA

Where are we going? What's happening back there?

KING

My men can handle it. Right now, we got to get to safety.

INT. PHOENIX POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

The police officers and SWAT are meeting.

CHIEF TOWERS

In just thirty minutes, we'll be entering the compound of known kingpin and cop-killer, Rome "King" Tucker. His compound is most often referred to by cops as "Hell on Earth." But today, we're going to put this ruthless motherfucker either behind bars, or in the ground. We know how, and we know what we must do. When we arrive there, do your best. I don't want to see any empty seats on the wagon afterwards. Got it?

ALL

Yeah.

CHIEF TOWERS

Good; we leave soon.

EXT. KING'S COMPOUND, FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Bill, Miller, Mahony and McHenry are still engaged in a firefight with King's thugs.

One thug pulls out a rocket-launcher.

MAHONY
RPG!

All four men run into a ditch just as the SUV and the Hummer are blown up.

EXT. THE COURTYARD - DAY

Don uses his blade to slash through some of King's men; he then enters the mansion.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Don throws three ninja stars; hitting three men in their throats and killing them.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

He moves down the hall and slices five more thugs with his sword.

EXT. BY THE POOL, BALCONY - DAY

Barnett and Collins toss a grappling hook onto the balcony of King's bedroom.

Collins begins climbing up first.

EXT. DITCH, FRONT YARD - DAY

Miller tosses a grenade, and blows up two men.
Mahony shoots one man down.
McHenry shoots another.

They are still out-numbered.
Bill fires on.

MCHENRY
Where the hell is Phil?!

Phil, driving the tricked-out black and silver tank, crashes right into the living room of King's mansion crushing some of the thugs.

INT. ENTRY WAY - DAY

PHIL

Meet the Casket Maker, punks!
(Laughs)

One shot from the cannon blows part of the house away.
Bill, Miller, Mahony and McHenry run in behind the tank.
Thugs are firing rounds at the tank.

PHIL
It's a tank you idiots.

He drives the tank further into the house.
He plows right through the thugs and walls.
He drives through another wall into the back den.

The tank causes the middle of the house to collapse.
Two thugs fall from the top floor and die.

Miller and Mahony run upstairs, while Bill and McHenry go left
toward the dining room.

INT. UPSTAIRS - DAY

Barnett and Collins are poking around in King's room.

BARNETT
I can't find King anywhere.

COLLINS
It looks like he bailed. I hooked up the detonators; one in the
bathroom and the other in the hall closet. We should get the
hell out of here; they'll go off in about ten.

BARNETT (ON RADIO)
Everyone, in about ten minute's two high-grade detonators will
blow. We all need to evacuate now - there's no sign of King.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Don is looking at photos of him and Debra.

DON (ON RADIO)
I'm not going anywhere; I found out why King wanted my wife.

BARNETT (ON RADIO)
How is that?

DON (ON RADIO)

He's obsessed with her. Most of these photos are old, as old as since the start and end of her Taekwondo Competition career, and the start of our marriage. I'm taking all of this.

BARNETT (ON RADIO)

Hurry up; everybody should get moving to the exits.

BILL (ON RADIO)

We're in kind of a sticky situation down here.

(Gun shots in background)

McHenry's been shot!

(More shots)

Damn! I've been hit! I'm hit!

(More shots)

The radio goes silent. Don heads upstairs.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

BARNETT (ON RADIO)

Bill! Bill! Where's your location?! Bill!

(Looks at Collins)

They head for the stairs but run into Mahony and Miller.

MAHONY

I don't know where Bill and McHenry are. Is the King here?

COLLINS

No; we got to find Bill and McHenry.

They run down the stairs.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS, DINING ROOM - DAY

They run into Don, standing over the bodies of Bill and McHenry.

Don looks up at Miller, Mahony, Barnett and Collins.

They are all sad.

DON

It's time to go.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Moments later they exit through the back of the mansion in the tank.

Just as they are leaving, the POLICE arrive with HELICOPTERS,
POLICE CRUISERS and SWAT WAGONS.

The tank is spotted by a police chopper and pursued.

PHIL

Holy shit, the cops think we're the bad guys; they're following
us.

DON

Can you lose them?

PHIL

This is a tank, kid, but I'll try.

Phil drives the tank onto the highway.

EXT. KING'S COMPOUND - DAY

SWAT and police are all over the place.

INT. INSIDE KING'S MANSION - DAY

Police enter the house.

COP #1

What the fuck happened around here?

COP #2

It looks like a warzone in Afghanistan.

COP #1

No shit.

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

The detonator goes off.

INT. HALL CLOSET - DAY

That detonator also goes off.

EXT. KING'S MANION - DAY

The whole place goes up into big fiery explosion, and the cops
outside hit the deck.

The officers inside are now dead.

The explosion can be seen from the highway.

CHIEF TOWERS

There are men in there! Call the fire department! Call them now!

Off the explosion,

EXT. HIGHWAY, STATE ROUTE 51, PHOENIX - DAY

The tank is approaching Loop 202 into Chandler.
The helicopter is still on them.
And now so are ten police cruisers.

PHIL

We got cop cars on our asses boys.

MILLER

Can this thing go any faster?

PHIL

Nope; but don't worry - we're going off road.

The tank takes Loop 202 into Chandler.

PHIL

This is the most fun I've had in Maricopa County since my
Wedding day thirty years ago.

BARNETT

You must be a boring man, friend.

The tank ends up in the woods after landing on the dirt road.

DON

Where are we going?

PHIL

To meet our friends; they're giving us a ride.

The tank stops.
They all exit.
They move on foot deeper into the trees.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

A police cruiser pulls up to the empty tank.

The two cops exit the car.

They approach the tank.

COP #1 (ON RADIO)
We found the tank.

COP #2
The hatch is open.

The cop climbs on top.

He looks inside.

COP #2
No one's in here; they're gone.

COP #1 (ON RADIO)
The tank occupants are gone; they're somewhere out in the woods.
Please send search dog teams immediately.

EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - DAY

Miller, Mahony, Barnett, Phil, Don and Collins all hide out in Phil's cabin.

They sit around a coffee table, thinking about McHenry and Bill.

Phil enters in.

PHIL
In a while, guys, my friends will be here.
(Off their sad faces)
Bill and McHenry were two good men, and even better soldiers
that fought to protect this country's freedom. No doubt they
will be missed.
(All nod in agreement)
May God above keep their souls as they watch over us for the
rest of our days as angels in Heaven? Amen.

ALL
Amen.

PHIL (CONT'D)
They knew very well what they were getting themselves into; they
were fighting to save Don's wife from that evil devil of a
kingpin. And I do believe that they wouldn't have had it any

other way. They died in battle - the battle against evil - something they, and us, knew all too well. But now, we can't stop until Don gets his woman back and that rotten crime scum is either dead, or put behind bars.

DON

He's right. Our mission isn't over.

INT. PHOENIX POLICE DEPARTMENT, CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Chief Towers is sitting behind his desk.
He keeps on replaying today over again in his head.

He pulls a BOTTLE OF ALCOHOL from his desk draw.
He pops the top.

CHIEF TOWERS

Well, fifteen years of sobriety down the drain.

He takes long, deep gulps of it.

EXT. PHIL'S CABIN - NIGHT

Phil, Miller, Don, Mahony, Barnett and Collins are out in front as Phil's FRIENDS pull up in BLACK LINCOLN NAVIGATOR SUVs.

DON

Are these your friends?

PHIL

(To Don, crooked smile)

Yep.

The men exit the SUV.
It's King and a few of his thugs.
They point their guns at Don and the others.
Phil stands next to King.

DON

You're fucking kidding me, right?

PHIL

Nope; everybody, meet my son, King and his friends.

BARNETT

Son of a bitch!

COLLINS

Got damn it, we were set-up from the start.

PHIL

(Chuckles)

Rome "King" Tucker is my boy, and I'm his father, Philip Tucker. I was his mole right from the beginning, thanks to the tip from Chief Towers and that bullet tracking device from Collins' arm.

(Off the vet's faces)

When that fellow, Joe, came and gathered us all up to take down King, I, being the father that I am, called my son up. He told me to keep him posted about our so-called plans. And so, I did.

KING

My dad is the one who planned for you all to raid my house in Diamond City where you killed some of my expendable guys.

(Off Don)

I have their replacements. You guys do owe me a brand-new mansion, though.

MAHONY

We don't owe you shit wrapped in toilet paper on Christmas, boy.

MILLER

Yeah, that's right!

KING

(Evil smile)

Shut up.

King shoots them both dead.

Don takes two steps toward King.

King points the gun at his face.

KING

Don't even think about it. Get the fuck back!

Don takes two steps back.

KING (CONT'D)

You must be Don; I've got your wife, Debra. And that bitch is sexy. She's a hell of a fighter, too.

(Off Don)

I've been watching you two for a long time; well, really, I've been watching her. You just got in the way.

DON

You're a fucking pervert.

KING

What does she see in you anyway?

(Off Don)

Maybe it's that damn karate that you two have in common.

(Beat)

Yeah, maybe that's it, huh?

DON

Or maybe it's that she's into real men - not dick-head criminals who steal, kill and destroy for what they want.

King is furious.

KING

Fuck you!

DON

You're the one that'll get fucked, pussy.

They stare at one another intently and angrily.

KING

(To his henchmen)

Get these three into the car; you others, bury these two bodies.

EXT. KING'S OTHER MANSION, CHANDLER - NIGHT

It's a large red-bricked mansion, with a pool and patio in back and two large trees in front.

INT. KING'S MANSION, UNDERGROUND JAIL - NIGHT

Don, Collins and Barnett are locked in a jail cell under the mansion. Phil and King approach the cell, smiling devilishly.

PHIL

You guys never stood a chance. My boy here, practically owns Maricopa County, and even has police detectives and Chiefs in his pocket.

(Off Don, Collins & Barnett)

Did you really think that I would let you destroy what I and my son built? This business is a \$20 million dollar-a-year business; that is a whole lot of cash - that's wipe-your-ass money.

KING

My dad deserves to have the world, especially after damn-near getting killed in Vietnam, for a country that really could care less for its own war veterans.

(Off Don)

PHIL

I gave my life to the United States military; and what did I get in return after all those years of faithful service? I got nothing - nothing - I ended up homeless, running around from shelter to shelter after the Army didn't need me anymore.

(Off Barnett & Collins)

This country just uses its servicemen, and then discards us once we're no longer useful to them.

DON

That doesn't give you two the right to profit from the drug addictions of others!

PHIL

So what?! Maybe the people that use our product shouldn't have got on drugs in the first place! We just profit from their addictions. You Don, deal with it.

(Off Don)

And we don't just make cash from our drug manufacturing and distribution; we also sell guns and ammunition to anyone who wants to buy them: drug dealers, thieves and gangs - you name them - and we sell to them.

KING

We traffic sex workers as well; all over America, and even to cities and towns in Canada.

(Smiles)

Hell, even Rob Ford, former mayor of Toronto, was in business with us before he lost his job after he started smoking crack.

PHIL (CONT'D)

We even have offices in New Mexico, with links to some folks in the cartels. So, don't fuck with us; we're not small-time.

KING

(To Don)

Tomorrow night, your wife is fighting in the cage again. We've been making her fight for some weeks now, and we're bringing in some female kick-boxing talent from Seoul, South Korea: a bitch

named Seo Su-Jeong; she was trained in Thailand, but is deadly in her fighting, and very beautiful. Hell, I might even fuck her before her fight with your wife tomorrow night.

DON

You are fucking ass-holes!

PHIL

No kidding.

(He & King laugh)

KING

Chill out; you three are going to be down here for a while.

That's until we decide what to do with you.

(Off Don, Collins & Barnett)

See you later.

King and Phil walk away.

DON

We are going to kill those motherfuckers.

Off Collins and Barnett who exchange looks with one another,

INT. KING'S MANSION, MEDIA ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Intrusive, Misdemeanor and OTHER THUGS watch sports and play video games on the TWO BIG SCREEN TVS; others play a game of cards.

INT. KING'S MANSION, KING'S ROOM - NIGHT

Phil is making a naked Jenna rub his CRUSTY FEET.

PHIL

That's it; between the sores.

INT. KING'S MANSION, DEBRA'S ROOM - UPSTAIRS

EXERCISE MONTAGE: push-ups; sit-ups; jumping jacks; bench-pressing; more push-ups; more sit-ups.

INT. BATHROOM, SHOWER - MOMENTS LATER

Debra starts sobbing under the running shower; it's steamy in there.

INT. DEBRA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The lights are out, and Debra's in bed but still awake.

Close-on: her face is a look of nostalgia - reminiscing about happier times with her husband, Don.

Just then, Intrusive pokes his head in through the cracked door. The light from the hallway shines in; she looks at him.

INTRUSIVE
Hey, you up?

DEBRA
Why?

INTRUSIVE
(Takes a breath)
I think that you're hot and wanted to know if you wanted to fool around. I didn't tell on you.

Debra thinks on it a minute.

DEBRA
Come on in.

He enters the room, turns on the lights and shuts the door. He throws his .45 MAGNUM into the chair by the door.

DEBRA
Take off your clothes.

While he's doing that, Debra removes her night gown under the covers; she throws it on the floor.

INTRUSIVE
Hold up - I got to take a piss.

He runs to the bathroom.
Debra takes an INK PEN from the night stand next to her bed.

She holds it under the cover.
Intrusive comes out the bathroom.

DEBRA
Please wash your hands.

He exhales, and then heads back into the bathroom.
Debra rolls her eyes.

Intrusive emerges from the bathroom, and hops into bed next to Debra. And they start kissing. They roll, and she ends up on top of him.

DEBRA
(Seductive voice)
Are you ready baby?

INTRUSIVE
(Chuckles)
Hell yeah.

Debra drives the ink pen into his left eye; he screams.
He throws her off to the floor. He sits up, holding his eye.

Debra grabs him from behind, and then she snaps his neck.
She then gets dressed in the shirt, jeans and shoes she was kidnapped in.

She picks up the .45 Magnum; she exits the room.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Debra is running down the hall.
She turns the corner and runs into two armed thugs.
Before they can reach for their guns, she shoots and kills them both.

INT. KING'S ROOM - NIGHT

The gun shots are heard, and Phil pushes Jenna away.
He pokes his head out into the hallway.

PHIL
King - what the hell was that?!

He shuts the door and turns around; Jenna smashes a LARGE BLACK BOOM BOX over his head, knocking him out.

JENNA
You are an old fuck.

Jenna puts on her robe.

She exits the room.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

She tries for an exit but is punched out by King at the end of the hallway.

KING

(Standing over her)

Jenna, Jenna, Jenna; you aren't that bright.

INT. WINE CELLAR - NIGHT

Debra enters in, and runs into a dead-end.

DEBRA

(Low voice)

Damn!

She turns to the door; she points the gun at it. The door is kicked open and two thugs enter. She pops them both.

Debra exits the wine cellar.

INT. MEDIA ROOM - NIGHT

She ducks into the kitchen, and ducks behind the island counter. The thugs run pass the kitchen.

Debra moves through the dining room low and slow into the media room.

She opens the window and climbs out into the front yard.

EXT. KING'S MANSION, FRONTYARD - NIGHT

Debra is running across the massive front lawn. TWO GERMAN SHEPPARDS are running after her.

She drops the gun and starts to run even faster. She encounters a pit-trap and falls into the deep hole. She screams.

INT. KING'S MANSION, BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

King and his men are in a circle around Debra and Jenna.

KING

You two have been very naughty. One kills five of my men, and then tries to escape.

(To Debra)

That was very bold, by the way.

(Off Debra)

And the other smashes my Boom Box over my father's head.

(To Jenna)

He's an old man, bitch, you gave him a concussion!

(Off Jenna)

Goodbye, Jenna.

(Points gun at her face)

DEBRA

No!

King pulls the trigger; Jenna lies on her back with a bullet hole in her forehead.

DEBRA

(Sobbing)

Jenna.

KING

(To Debra)

That was for trying to escape. And now both of your friends are dead.

(Off Debra)

You have a bout tomorrow night with a Korean kick-boxing chick.

(To henchmen)

Take her back to her room.

As the men are pulling Debra away from Jenna's body, she gives King a cold, chilling stare into his eyes. Her face is moist with tears.

KING

You guys: clean this up.

(Pointing to Jenna's body)

INT. DEBRA'S ROOM, UPSTAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

They throw Debra on to her bed. She shoots them a dirty look.

MISDEMEANOR

You should know that your husband is here.

DEBRA
What?

MISDEMEANOR (CONT'D)

He's locked in a cell with two other guys that raided his other house in Diamond City; that's why we had to move.

(Off Debra)

But he and his friends won't be around for long; after your fight at the old steel mill in Scottsdale tomorrow, they will be killed by our firing squad: the boss, his old man and three others, including myself.

(Off Debra)

Go to sleep.

(Slams door shut)

Debra cannot speak; she puts her head down in sadness.

EXT. LOCAL CEMETERY IN PHOENIX - DAY

It's the POLICE MEMORIAL SERVICE for the fallen officers that died when King's old mansion blew up.

FAMILY MEMBERS, other COPS and Chief Towers all are listening to the PASTOR as he is giving the Commendation and farewell.

Chief Towers is beside himself.

INT. THE CHIEF'S OFFICE - FLASHBACK

Chief Towers is in his chair behind his desk.
King is on the other side.

CHIEF TOWERS

Now, if I do this, you promise none of my men will get hurt?

KING

(Devious smirk)

No; I promise. Besides, I'm sure of it. My dad is on the inside of their little want-to-be rescue squad. He says that they won't be a match for my guys.

(Off Towers)

So don't worry about anything.

EXT. LOCAL CEMETERY, POLICE FUNERAL - CONTINUOUS

Chief Towers takes a breath as a tear rolls down his cheek.
The salute guns go off as the trumpet sounds.

CHIEF TOWERS
(Remorseful, whispers)
I'll make this right.
(Off caskets)
I promise you all, I'll make it right.

INT. KING'S MANSION, UNDERGROUND JAIL - DAY

Don, Barnett and Collins discuss escape plans.

BARNETT
That won't work; I'm telling you.

COLLINS
I'm telling you both: it'll work; I just need to get out of
here.

EXT. KING'S MANSION, BACKYARD RING - DAY

Debra spars with her female trainer, Lisa, in the ring as King
and his men sit and watch ringside, sipping LEMONADE.

Debra is throwing kicks and punches that are repeatedly blocked
by the trainer.

INT. CHIEF TOWERS' HOME, BASEMENT - DAY

He's talking on the phone looking at photos of various hit men.

CHIEF TOWERS (ON PHONE)
\$2, 000 bucks, or I'll call someone else.
(Beat)
Okay.
(Hangs up)

He dials another number as he looks at the photo of a hit man:
Leonardo Dmitry.

CHIEF TOWERS (ON PHONE)
Yeah, I'm looking for one. I'm looking to have someone killed,
and I'll pay up to \$5, 000.
(Beat)

Yeah, \$5 grand; \$2, 500 upfront, and another \$2, 500 after the jobs complete.

(Beat)

Yeah, we can meet at the coffee shop on Main Street.

(Beat)

Yeah, see you then. Bye.

(Hangs up)

The photo of Dmitry; think Matt Bomer, with green eyes.

Off Chief Towers smirking,

INT. NAMELESS COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Chief Towers is seated by the window.

Then a MAN, late 30's, sits across from him.

CHIEF TOWERS

Leonardo Dmitry, I take it.

DMITRY

Correct - let's get down to business. Who do you want dead?

CHIEF TOWERS (CONT'D)

(Presents King's mug shot)

Rome "King" Tucker, the kingpin; he's the target.

DMITRY

(Surprised)

He's a huge dragon you're asking me to slay; a kill like that carries a lot of risk, even for the best contract killer.

CHIEF TOWERS

So what?

DMITRY

So the price just went up to \$10, 000. You don't have a problem with that, do you?

CHIEF TOWERS

(Beat)

Yeah, actually, we agreed on \$5 grand, not \$10.

DMITRY

Fine; King is damn-near impossible to kill. But go ahead and fine someone else then.

(Rises from table)

CHIEF TOWERS

Wait!

(Dmitry sits back down)

(Takes a breath)

Fine; we have a deal: \$5 grand now, and the rest comes once it's done.

DMITRY

Then it's agreed.

They shake on it.

CHIEF TOWERS

Just let me go to the ATM first. Please wait here.

(Leaves table)

DMITRY

I'll be right here when you get back.

INT. KING'S MANSION, UNDERGROUND JAIL - DAY

DON

Barnett, you'll pretend to pass out; Collins will say that you have low blood sugar from diabetes. And when the guard enters the cell to check on you, I and Collins will jump him, taking both his keys and his gun. Of course we'll have to wait until King and his men leave for the fight first. Now how does that sound?

BARNETT

It's worth a shot.

COLLINS

(Big smile)

I guess we're breaking out of jail, boys.

INT. KING'S MANSION, ENTRY WAY - DAY

King and his men are preparing to leave for Scottsdale.

KING

Okay, everyone, keep an eye on our prisoners while we're gone; we'll be back some time after midnight.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

King, Debra and his men load into three black SUVs and drive off.

INT. ENTRY WAY - DAY

LEE

Check on our prisoners; we'll have to feed them soon.

BUCK

I got it.

He heads off.

INT. UNDERGROUND JAIL - DAY

Buck gets to the cell.

BUCK

How does it feel to be locked up? It's not fun, is it?

Barnett faints.

BUCK

What's wrong with him?

COLLINS

He's diabetic.

Don and Collins are tending to Barnett.

Buck unlocks the cell and enters.

BUCK

Move; I'll check on him.

Collins grabs Buck from behind; Don hits him with an axe-kick, which knocks him out.

Barnett gets to his feet.

Don grabs the keys and hands the gun to Collins.

DON

Let's go.

The three men exit the cell, locking Buck inside.

INT. KING'S MANSION, GUN ROOM - DAY

Don, Collins and Barnett sneak into a room.
They cut on the lights; it turns out it's the gun room.

BARNETT

Hell yeah! Look at all these guns.

COLLINS

There's some ammo, vests and knives over there; we better load up.

DON

Let's get it.

Collins and Barnett load assault rifles; Don Puts on a utility belt; he then stocks various knives on it; he loads a pistol and inserts it into his holster.

Collins and Barnett put on bullet-proof vests; and they look at Don.

DON

All right; here we go.

The guys move out into the hall.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

They encounter two thugs; Collins pops both of them with his Beretta & silencer. They put the bodies in the hall closet; they keep moving.

DON

Let's head to the kitchen.

INT. KING'S MANSION, KITCHEN - DAY

Don, Collins and Barnett creep low and slow by the thugs eating lunch and talking amongst one another.

INT. UNDERGROUND JAIL - DAY

One thug with bagged lunches approaches the cell, and sees Buck unconscious inside.

THUG
(Drops lunches)
Fuck!

He rushes back upstairs.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The thug runs in.

THUG
The prisoners escaped!

SMOKE
Everybody split up; they go east; they'll go south, and we'll
get them north.

They all hustle to it.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The armed thugs open the hall closet door; two bodies fall out.

EXT. KING'S MANSION - DAY

The house alarm goes off.

INT. KING'S MANSION, UNUSED BACKROOM - DAY

Don, Collins and Barnett sneak into an empty room.
Don spots the window.

DON
We'll climb out through here.
(Opening window)

Don climbs out first.

INT. MANSION, HALLS - DAY

Dozens of armed thugs flood the house in search of their escaped prisoners.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Don, Collins and Barnett hide behind some bushes.

COLLINS
What's the plan now?

DON
We should steal a car and head for the nearest police station.

BARNETT
No we shouldn't; King could have these cops here in Chandler in his pocket like the cops in Phoenix and in Diamond City.

DON
We'll figure it out after we steal us a car from over by the pond in the garage.

Three thugs walk past the bushes.

THUG #1
Where's the boss?

THUG #2
He's on his way to Scottsdale.

THUG #3
Yeah, that bitch has a fight tonight at that old steel mill.

DON
(To Barnett & Collins)
Follow them.

The guys follow behind the thugs, slowly.

EXT. GARAGE, POND, BENCH - MOMENTS LATER

Twenty of King's men are out by the garage, around and on the bench.

Don nods to Barnett and Collins.
Barnett and Collins pour lead into the thugs with their rifles.
Thugs drop, some into the pond.

DON
Let's go.

They head into the garage.
They get into the unattended BLACK F-150 FORD PICK-UP TRUCK;
Collins hops in the bed.

Don is hotwiring the truck.

BARNETT

Do you know what you're doing?

DON

Yep.

(Truck starts)

BARNETT

Where'd you learn that?

DON

I was a young kid from the streets of Chicago at one point.

They pull out of the garage, and speed down the driveway.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

They pass thugs with guns firing at them.
Collins fires back.

COLLINS

Motherfuckers!

He kills a few thugs as the truck nears the gate.
Collins is hit in the arm. POP!

COLLINS

Ah! Shit!

DON

Hold on!

They ram the truck through the gate.
They speed down the dirt road.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

A HELICOPTER is approaching behind them.
It fires rounds at the truck.
Collins ducks.

BARNETT

Don - incoming helicopter.

COLLINS

These fuckers have helicopters?

Collins fires rounds at the chopper.

COLLINS

Here we go.

He puts down the assault rifle and picks up the SNIPERS' RIFLE.
He aims at the helicopter pilot.

COLLINS

Have a piece of copper-coated candy.
(Off pilot)

The chopper spits more ammunition.
Collins ducks again.
The truck is pelted; the back window is shattered.

HELICOPTER PILOT

I got something for your asses.
(Smiles)

The pilot presses a red button.
The road ahead explodes.

DON

Shit!

Don makes a swift right turn off-road into the woods.

EXT. OFF-ROAD WOODED PATH - DAY

The path through is very bumpy.
The chopper is still on them.

BARNETT

Lose them, Don!

DON

No shit; I'm trying to!

The truck is blasted by lead again.

Collins ducks.

The truck turns a bend.
It runs through a large water puddle.

Don makes a left; then right; and then turns onto the
Interstate, Loop 101, north.

EXT. LOOP 101 NORTH TO SCOTTSDALE - DAY

The helicopter is still in hot pursuit of the truck.

Collins fires rounds of the assault rifle at the chopper.
The helicopter returns fire.

And then it fires two missiles, which blow up two cars on either
side of the truck.

PILOT
Damn it!

Collins fires lead at the helicopter.

PILOT (CONT'D)
Still won't work dumb ass.

The chopper returns fire again.

Up the road, in front of the truck, is a SWERVING FORD FIESTA,
driven by a DRUNKEN MAN.

BARNETT
Look out, Don.

DON
I see him.

COLLINS
No more games.
(Aims sniper rifle at pilot's head)

He pulls the trigger.
BOOM!
Bullet runs right through the glass and into the pilot's skull.

The helicopter is out of control.

It is about to crash into the truck.

Don swerves out of the way, and the chopper crashes head-on into the Fiesta; exploding on impact.

Don and Barnett sigh in relief.

BARNETT
Good move, Don.

DON
It's all about timing my friend.

BARNETT
Where to, now?

DON
Scottsdale.

Collins looks at his wounded arm.
It's bleeding profusely.

COLLINS
That's not good.
(Sighs)

EXT. BIG WHITE HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - DAY

Barnett and Don are holding up an injured Collins.
They are standing at the door.
Barnett rings the door bell.

A MAN, 42, opens the door.

DR. MCDONALD
(Smiles)
Hey, Barnett, what's been going on?

BARNETT
Nothing much, doc, my friend is hurt and needs your help.

DOCTOR MCDONALD looks over at Collins; and then his shoulder.

DR. MCDONALD
Damn - get him in here.

INT. DOCTOR MCDONALD'S BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. McDonald drops the bullet from Collins' arm into a bucket. He starts stitching up Collins.

DR. MCDONALD

This "King" still has your wife, and is making her fight tonight at the old steel mill, huh?

DON

Yeah.

DR. MCDONALD

That's some shit to go through. And that kingpin sounds like a rotten son-of-a-bitch; are you certain that you guys don't want some help? After all, I know a guy, a big-time guy that owes me a favor.

DON

No thanks; we'll handle it ourselves.

COLLINS

Maybe we should have someone else on our side, Don; it's only the three of us now.

DON

It's like I said: we're fine on our own.

BARNETT

That's bull-shit, and you know it.

(Off Don)

King has a lot of men and fire power on his side; it's not a bad idea to get some of that on ours.

COLLINS

We could use the aide, Don.

DR. MCDONALD

They're right; with all the shit you three suffered already, it'd be a wise choice to accept my proposal. Don't let pride get you all killed and jeopardize your mission.

Off Don, then Barnett and Collins,

DR. MCDONALD

So what's it going to be?

DON

Fine; we accept.

INT. MCDONALD'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dr. McDonald gives each of them radios.

DON

Walky-talkies; what for?

DR. MCDONALD

These are for when you guys get to the old steel mill. One of you will head to the back of the building where the electrical breaker box switch is. The other two will go inside and watch the bout; after the fight is over one of you will radio the other at the box, and he'll hit the switches for the lights. And then that's when two of you inside will grab Don's wife from the ring and disappears; that's when the other guy outside will cut the lights back on. King and his men won't ever see it coming.

Don, Collins and Barnett exchange looks with one another. They smile.

BARNETT

Doc, you're a genius.

DR. MCDONALD

I am a doctor.

COLLINS

It's a good thing we stopped here; you fixed up my arm and told us how to get Don's wife back.

DON

That is good, doc. Now, who's the guy that owes you a favor?

DR. MCDONALD

(Presents card to Don)

(Don takes it)

His name is Emilio Rodriguez; the Cartel head for the Rodriguez family in all of Arizona, Texas and central Puerto Rico.

DON

All of Arizona; I thought that all of this belonged to King?

BARNETT

No. King is huge only in small parts of Arizona; he's from Miami, Florida where he does run it all.

COLLINS

But not here; it all belongs to the Rodriguez family.

DR. MCDONALD

And not to mention that Rodriguez hates anyone who tries to invade his territory and take over; that's a big no-no for him. He's beheaded others for that.

DON

That means that he wouldn't mind taking King out for us.

(Beat)

Okay, we call up Rodriguez and try to set-up a meeting with him somewhere. Then, we get my wife back tonight.

COLLINS

That sounds good to me.

BARNETT

That's just fine.

DON

Good.

DR. MCDONALD

I already called him up for you; he's expecting you three within 45 minutes over at the Palo Alto Mexican Grill on Main Street.

DON

Good; let's go.

EXT. PALO-ALTO RESTAURANT, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Multiple CARS are parked out in the car lot. HISPANIC MEN AND WOMEN are hooting and hollering and smoking & drinking.

Don and the guys pull into the lot, riding slowly past the crowd.

They park the truck.

They exit the truck.

And they are walking toward the entrance.

DON
It's a lot of folks out here.

INT. RESTAURANT, AT TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Don, Collins and Barnett are seated at a table next to a MEXICAN FAMILY.

The little boy is staring at Collins.
Collins slightly waves.

The kid looks away.
The family moves to another table.

COLLINS
What's their problem?

DON
Maybe they don't like white people.

BARNETT
I get that look when I speak about joining the Army at inner-city high schools.

A BEAUTIFUL LATINA WOMAN with BLOND HAIR (think SHAKIRA), early 30's, approaches their table.

Barnett and Collins look at her bountiful bosom cleavage in her white button-up blouse.

ADREANA
(Smiling)
Good evening, my name is Adreana Martinez, and my boss will see you now. Please follow me.

The men follow behind her.
They look at Adreana's tight, voluptuous ass in a short black skirt.

BARNETT
(Low voice to Collins)
I have got to see her naked.

COLLINS

(Low voice)
I'm with you, buddy.

Finally, they arrive at the manager's office in back of the restaurant.

Adreana opens the door.

ADREANA
In here please.
(Directing them)

They enter, and she closes the door slowly behind them.

INT. RESTAURANT, MANAGER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Once inside, they see EMILIO behind his desk.

EMILIO
So, you're the guys that want King dead?

DON
That's right.

EMILIO
(Smiling)
Well then, we have that in common.
(Off Don and the guys)
King has been encroaching on my turf for years now, and I've wanted him gone forever. And now I'll get my wish. You three want that woman fighter of his back.

DON
That's my wife, Debra. He also killed one friend, and has another held hostage.

EMILIO
It wouldn't be a sexy little blond, would it?

DON
Why?

EMILIO
Because according to my mole, she's dead. She was killed last night for trying to escape.

DON

Oh my God.

EMILIO

She was popped in the head right in front of that fighter chick,
Debra. Apparently, she, too, tried to escape.

BARNETT

Who's your mole?

EMILIO

His name is Rocky, but in King's circle he goes by
"Misdemeanor."

COLLINS

(Sarcasm)

How'd he ever get that name?

EMILIO

I know, right? He has like two felonies; he should've called
himself "Jail-bird" or "Prison-break", or some shit like that.

Collins and Barnett exchange looks with one another.

COLLINS

(Whispers to Barnett)

This guy doesn't get sarcasm.

(Barnett nods in agreement)

DON

So I trust that the good doctor already told you our little
plan, right?

EMILIO

(Smiling)

Yeah he did. I like it; it's slick.

After you guys do your thing, and King and his men come outside,
that's when I and my men will shoot the shit out of all of them.

Got it?

DON

Got it; you and your men will be outside waiting.

EMILIO

You got it.

DON

Good, we leave right now.

EMILIO

You should; your wife's fighting that Korean chick. I hear that she's the most beautiful fighter in the world.

DON

My wife retired from the professionals undefeated. If anything, that Korean fighter will be the ugliest female fighter in the world after Debra's through with her.

EMILIO

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Don, Collins and Barnett are exiting the office.

INT. CAGED RING, OLD STEEL MILL, SCOTTSDALE - NIGHT

Multiple SPECTATORS watch the ring and cheer.
King and his men are in the front row.

SEO SU-JEONG, 26, standing in her corner, beautiful.
Debra, in her corner, stares her opponent down.

The bell rings; they meet in center ring.

They circle, feeling each other out.

Debra throws one jab; Seo dodges; Seo throws a jab, and misses it; and then hits Debra in the leg with a sweep; Debra falls; Seo gets on top; she starts pounding Debra's face; the bell rings, first round over.

They return to their corners.

KING

(To Misdemeanor)

I hope she doesn't lose me any money tonight.

The second round bell rings; they meet in center of ring.

Debra throws a jab; misses it; she dodges two jabs, and then a kick from Seo; Seo throws a jab-jab-thumb to Debra's rib cage that stuns her; Seo knocks her out with a Chestnut fist.

The second round is over.

King looks unhappy.

They return to their corners.

SEO'S MALE TRAINER

(In Korean to Seo)

You end this next round, Seo. She's not on her game tonight.

(Gives her water)

DEBRA

That bitch is quick and effective.

LISA

(Wiping her face)

Don't you worry about that, Deb; stay focused. There's no way you're losing this fight.

(Gives her water)

DEBRA

Fuck this.

LISA

Don't say that, Deb; King told me that if you lose just one fight, he'll kill you.

Debra is stunned.

LISA (CONT'D)

So, get your ass in there and win.

The round three bell rings; they meet in center of ring.

Seo throws a fast palm heel; misses it; she throws jab after jab; Debra keeps dodging them; Seo throws a jab; Debra spins out of the way, delivering a powerful spinning back-fist; Seo is hit; then Debra hits her with a front snap-kick to the neck; Seo goes down.

MISDEMEANOR

Damn!

The round is over.

Debra returns to her corner.

Seo is helped up by the ref.

LISA

(Giving her water)

Deb, that's what you should be doing. Stay out of your own head,
and get into that pretty Korean bitch's ass.

(Beat)

Next round, end it.

Off Seo, in her corner holding her neck,

KING

(Big smile)

EXT. ROOF OF STEEL MILL - NIGHT

Dmitry sits on the roof waiting for King to come out.
He loads up his sniper rifle.

INT. CAGED RING, STEEL MILL - CONTINUOUS

The fourth round bell rings; Seo and Debra meet in ring's
center.

Debra and Seo are going hard body to body.
They are hitting each other with body blows, back and forth.

King and his men watch intently.
The crowd goes crazy.

Seo wraps her arms around Debra; she head-butts her; Debra's
nose is bleeding; Seo head-butts Debra three more times.

Debra kicks her knee, breaking it.

SEO

Ah!

Debra head-butts her twice; she then knees her in the gut; she
hook-kicks her; Seo falls down; Debra gets on top.

The crowd roars.

Debra is about to end Seo's life with her fingertip strike.
And then the lights go out.

KING

What the fuck?

The lights come back on.
In the ring, Debra has vanished.

King and his men are looking around, confused.

KING
Where'd she go? Where the hell is she?!
(To his men)
Find her!

King and his men head to the exits.

EXT. STEEL MILL, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

King and his men emerge outside.
Dmitry aims his rifle at King's head.
He's about to pull the trigger.

MULTIPLE BLACK MERCEDES BENS pull up.
Rodriguez and his men emerge with guns.
They begin firing at King and his men.

King's men take cover.
They pull out guns and fire back.

Dmitry lowers his rifle.
He puts it in the case.
As he's walking down the steps, he pulls out his cell.

DMITRY
We got a problem.
(Beat)
We have other players on hand who want this guy dead.
They're in a gun battle right now.
(Beat)
I'll try again later.
(Hangs up)

He continues down steps.

Two of King's men are dead.
King, Misdemeanor and some of his men get into the SUV.
They speed off as shots are fired at them.

Rodriguez ceases fire.

RODRIGUEZ
Damn - get in the cars and follow him. That motherfucker is
dead!

He and his men get in their cars.
They take off after King.

EXT. LOOP 101 - NIGHT

Don and Debra hug and kiss.

DEBRA
How did you find me?

DON
Long story; all that matters is that we're together again.
(They kiss)

DON
Oh yeah, this is Todd Barnett, and Mike Collins - they're Desert
Storm veterans that helped me get you back.

DEBRA
Thank you both.

COLLINS
You're welcome, miss.

BARNETT
Don't mention it.

DEBRA
(To Don)
Where are we headed?

DON
Back to King's mansion in Chandler; this isn't over yet.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. KING'S BURNING MANSION, CHANDLER - NIGHT

Barnett, Collins, Don and Debra look on.
They see Rodriguez's men tossing the bodies of King's thugs into
a pile.

EXT. INTERSTATE PURSUIT, LOOP 101 - NIGHT

Rodriguez and his men are following behind King and his men.
Bullets strike the back of King's SUV.

EXT. KING'S SUV - NIGHT

Misdemeanor pulls out his pistol.
He shoots the thugs in the back seat.

KING
(Driving)
What the hell are you doing?!

MISDEMEANOR
The name is Rocky; and I work for Rodriguez. That's him and his
guys behind us.
(Off King)
(Points gun)
And now I got to kill you.

King stops the car, and Misdemeanor flies through wind shield.

EXT. LOOP 101 - NIGHT

Rodriguez's car rear-ends King's.
Rodriguez's men rear-end him.
The others follow suit.

A semi-truck rear-ends one of the Mercedes, the car flies over
others and crashes into King's SUV.

King get's out of the SUV.
He's sprinting across the desert landscape.

EXT. LOOP 101, CRASH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez and his men survey the SUV.
Misdemeanor/Rocky's body lies there.
Rodriguez spots King in the distance.

RODRIGUEZ
He's making a run for it; over there!

Rodriguez and his armed men head after King.

EXT. OPEN DESERT - NIGHT

King is running for his life.
He has two pistols: one in each hand.

KING
(Panting)
Come and get me, motherfuckers.

King is nearing the APACHE-SITGREAVES NATIONAL FOREST.
He runs through a hole in the FENCE.

EXT. NATIONAL FOREST - NIGHT

He then climbs into a LARGE TREE.

KING
Come on!

Rodriguez and his men approach.
They enter through the hole in the fence.

RODRIGUEZ
Where'd he go?

KING
I'm over here.

King fires off shots.
He hits one guy.

RODRIGUEZ
He's in the tree!

They fire at the tree.
King hops down, and runs.

RODRIGUEZ
After him!

King turns and fires; hitting another guy.
He fires again.
Rodriguez's men return fire.
King is hit in the leg.
He falls down, still returning fire.

Rodriguez is hit in the arm.
King gets up; limping behind a tree.

He fires again.

KING
 Fuck you!
 (Firing bullets)

Rodriguez's men take cover behind trees.

KING
 How you like me now?!
 (Pops off two more shots)

RODRIGUEZ
 You really shouldn't be here. This is the Apache-Sitgreaves
 National Forest.

KING
 So what?

RODRIGUEZ (CONT'D)
 In 1980, the Mexican Grey Wolves were endangered, almost
 extinct. To save them, a breeding program captured the last
 wolves, bringing them back from the brink of extinction.

KING
 Why the hell are you telling me this? This isn't a Zoology
 class.

RODRIGUEZ
 In 1998, this is where three wolf packs were released. And now
 there are over 80 wolves in this area.

(Beat)
 I don't have to kill you; the grey wolves will do it for me.

King looks nervous.

KING
 Fuck you!

RODRIGUEZ
 So be it.
 (To his men)
 Let's go.

Rodriguez and his men are leaving.
 King lowers his guard and guns.

KING

What kind of motherfucker do they take me for?

(Scoffs)

I'm not scared of some damn wolves.

He takes two steps, and then stops.

It's a GREY WOLF.

KING

Oh shit.

(Off wolf)

Don't be afraid.

(Holding arms out)

The wolf howls.

KING

Why are you doing that? Stop it.

More grey wolves appear, growling.

They have King surrounded.

He looks around.

KING

No fucking way.

Before he can reach for his gun, the wolves jump on him.

He's on the ground, and they're viciously mauling him.

KING

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

The wolves tear flesh.

EXT. OPEN DESERT - NIGHT

Rodriguez and his men are walking.

They can hear King's screams of pain and terror.

RODRIGUEZ

(Chuckles)

It serves him right.

EXT. KING'S BURNING MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez and his men pull up beside the Ford truck.

Rodriguez emerges; he approaches Don, Debra, Barnett and Collins.

RODRIGUEZ

Don, King is dead. He was ripped to shreds by some wild animals out in the Apache-Sitgreaves National Forest; he won't be a problem anymore. You all can go home now.

DON

(Arm around Debra)
Come on, babe.

COLLINS

(Getting into truck)
That's fine by me.

The truck starts.
It backs up; then drives away.

BARNETT

(To Don, driving)
I'll drop you two off first.

Don holds Debra closely.

DON

This nightmare's over; we can move on.

DEBRA

I'd love nothing more.
(She kisses Don)
(Off Collins, smiling)
Where's Joe?

DON

He's in the hospital after getting shot; we'll go see him tomorrow.

DEBRA

Okay.
(She and Don kiss again)

The truck flies down the road.

EXT. DON & DEBRA'S HOME, PHOENIX - NIGHT

The truck pulls away as Don and Debra approach their front door.

SOMEONE is watching from the UPSTAIRS WINDOW.

INT. THE BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They are about to engage in love-making.

INT. THE BEDROOM - MORNING

Don wakes up with a gun in his face.

PHIL

Wake up sleeping beauty.

(Off Don)

My friends and I have come to take you and your wife for a ride;
get dressed.

Don sees the FOUR MEN standing behind Phil.

They each have AK-47's.

DON

Who are they?

PHIL (CONT'D)

These guys are hired mercenaries. And guess what?

(Off Don)

They're here to help me kill the shit out of you and your wife;
just like what happened to my son.

DON

Fuck you.

Don is hit in the face with the butt of Phil's gun.

EXT. KING'S DESTROYED MANSION, CHANDLER - MORNING

Phil and his mercenaries, WALKER, SAM, MAX and TONY place Don and Debra next to a LARGE TREE in the front yard next to the burned ruins.

They force Don and Debra onto their knees.

PHIL

It hurts me like hell to lose my son. When I found his torn body

out in that forest, I-I lost it. My boy looked like he'd been snacked on by a bear. And then I remembered: that forest is populated by Mexican Grey Wolves.

(Off Don & Debra)

I thought about feeding you to those beasts, but I'd rather place you two in front of a firing squad; me and them.

(Off four mercenaries)

DEBRA

You're an evil old bastard.

DON

You're just a whiny old little bitch who feels screwed over by the Army.

PHIL

(Laughs sadistically)

(Off Don)

Well, someone's going to pay; it might as well be you.

(To mercenaries)

Let's move back some, gentlemen.

Phil and his hired guns move back about seven feet. They then point their AKs at Don and Debra.

PHIL

On my count; 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 - fire!

BOOM!

Tony is shot in his throat.

PHIL

What the hell was that?!

BOOM!

The top of Phil's head is blown off.

Don and Debra look around for the shooter and so does the mercenaries.

The mercenaries quickly surround Don and Debra.

SAM

It's a sniper!

MAX

(To Don & Debra)

Is that a friend of yours?

They shake their heads, no.
The mercenaries look around and see no one.

WALKER
Keep your eyes peeled.

Police Chief Towers, Cops and SWAT converge on the scene.

CHIEF TOWERS
(On bullhorn)
Drop your weapons; we have you surrounded!

The three men drop their guns and reach for the sky.
Walker takes off running toward the ruins.

CHIEF TOWERS
Stop!

Walker is running toward the backyard.
Don takes off after him.
And Towers runs after him.

Walker is heading down to the PLAYGROUND, at the end of the large backyard.

CHIEF TOWERS
(Running, panting)
Stop Don! Stop! Let me handle it!

Don is running, determined.
Walker reaches the playground.
And so does Don, too.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - BACKYARD

Don takes his fight stance; and so does Walker.

WALKER
I hear you're a Taekwondo instructor.
(Off Don)
I'm a fifth degree black belt in Kung-fu.

They make eye contact.
And then they charge at one another.

Walker throws kicks and punches; Don blocks them; Don throws a jab; Walker blocks and hits Don with a jab; Don kicks twice; misses and throws two jabs, a spinning back elbow; misses them all; Don does a front snap kick and Walker back-flips out of the way.

WALKER

(Mockingly)

What; too fast for you?

Don runs at him and delivers a jumping kick; misses it; him and Walker trades blows and block each other; Walker throws a palm heel; Don blocks it; he throws a punch and misses it; Walker throws a two-punch combo that Don blocks with his forearms; Don grabs and head-butts Walker; Don kicks him in the nuts; and then Knees him in the face; Don strikes Walker in the throat, crushing his Adam's apple; Don then lifts Walker and tosses him onto the CHILDREN'S MERRY-GO-ROUND, and spins it.

Chief Towers arrives.

He sees Walker on the Merry-go-round.

CHIEF TOWERS

Don, don't kill him. It isn't worth it.

Don looks back at Chief Towers, then at Walker.

He stops the Merry-go-round.

Don raises his right leg high in the air.

CHIEF TOWERS

No!

Don drops an axe-kick on Walker, breaking his neck, he's dead.

Don looks over at Chief Towers.

And Towers back at him.

They both look at Walker's body, lifeless.

INT. CHANDLER POLICE DP - DAY

On a BENCH, Don comforts Debra.

Chief Towers approaches.

CHIEF TOWERS

They agreed to drop all charges if you and your wife testify.

DEBRA

I will.

CHIEF TOWERS (CONT'D)

Good; then you two can leave. And Don, I'm sorry you two went through all of this.

DON

(Looking Towers in his eyes)

You were working for King and his father.

(Off Towers)

You're not innocent, and I will report you to the police commission. There's no way in hell that we'll forget what King said about you being apart of that set-up in Diamond City.

(Off Towers)

Your career is over Towers.

CHIEF TOWERS

(Smiling, chuckles)

I don't think so, Don. You see, if anything gets out to the commission about my dealings with King, I'll have your friend Joe killed.

I know a guy. And I'll make your lives in Phoenix very uncomfortable.

DON

Let's go Deb.

Don and Debra are walking away toward the exit.
Chief Towers is watching them, flashing an evil smile.
They exit.

EXT. IN FRONT OF STATION - DAY

Don and Debra are getting into an UNMARKED COP CAR to be escorted back home.

Once inside, the car starts and pulls away.

A BLACK FORD EXPLORER is following behind.
The DRIVER, Collins, has an evil grin.

His cell rings, he answers.

COLLINS (ON PHONE)

I'm right behind them, boss.

EXT. IN FRONT OF STATION - DAY

CHIEF TOWERS (ON PHONE)

Good; stay on them until I say stop.
(Hangs up)

FADE OUT.