EXUDE MALADY

WRITTEN

BY

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PROLOUGE

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE AFTER THE EVENTS OF 2012

During 2014 Well-bound wall was built, the 20 foot high concrete structure circled the city and helped control the general public's habit for crime and evasion, while bringing ordered calm back to the streets. Scanners situated at the city's exit helped control and keep watch on what came and went through to the desert beyond.

2015 New Years Eve...

CHAPTER ONE

POST-DEATH CONTROL

BLACK SCREEN

Moaning can be heard coming from a wounded man, a loud gunshot echoes the warehouse and the sound of the pained man immediately stop.

VOICE TWO

Rap him up! There's some sheets over there... some rags

VOICE ONE

Damn shame...

VOICE TWO

Fuck him!

VOICE ONE

Forget about him! These fuck'n pants are ruined! Goddamn, Brand new!

VOICE TWO

Well who the fuck wears white these days?

...Don't look at me like that... Go Grab the sheets! Then change your clothes! You can't go outside like that...

VOICE ONE

Change your clothes..? I'll change my pants! But, this weren't on the fuck'n list man!

VOICE TWO

Nor was that blood soaked floor But things fuck'n happen...

VOICE TWO

Anyway, I think those yellow pants over there might just brighten your day a little... What'da ya' think?

Footsteps head over to the back of the warehouse

VOICE ONE

Don't even grin on that...

...You fuck'n kiddin' me?

VOICE TWO

(Laugh's) let's see how our friend whose still breathings doing...

VOICE ONE (Background)

I wanna know who the fuck bought these in the first place...

Breathing gets heavier over the darkness as a large door is swung open, scrapping its way across the floor. Footsteps approach getting louder

INT.CONCRETE-ROOM

VOICE TWO

Hey... Get up! Were goin' for a ride...

The hood's removed from Theo's head, his eyes adjusting to the light. The room he was being held in was pitch black, but the light shining through from the main warehouse was bright which made a silhouette of Fayton who was standing over him. Fayton kneels down.

VOICE TWO

Just to let you know...

I'm having a real bad day too!

so don't take this personal like

It's just business

Fayton smacks Theo round then head, knocking him unconscious.

FADE

OUT

FADE IN

EXT.SUNSET.CITY. CREDITS

Camera pulls up through the roof showing the sun go down over the city. News footage flashes up over moving images of a car and two men putting a black Body shaped bag in the trunk and the body of a man on the back seat. Police wire tapping of cell phones, the raising of the wall in 2012, the surveillance of local criminals during a dashboard cam car ride to the motel. (2mins)

FADE TO TITLE CARD - MOTEL.14 20:08

INT-MOTELROOM

Scummy run down motel room, blue and red lights shining through the thin layered curtain illuminate the room containing a Singe bed, next to a half open window. A night stand stood beneath the window accompanied by anold custard colored lamp, dimly lit, sat on top of the stand. There was a Phone was ringing in the background, coming from the next room over.

FADE IN

Super close-up on Theo's eyes

He opens his eyes, breathing heavy and not knowing where he was. The sound of a ringing phone was amplified by his headache, along with a fierce pain striking him down by his side.

He looks at his hands noticing a silver gun which lay next to him. He sits up grabbing his side, holding one hand to his head, he glances round the room. A clothes cabinet sat alongside the back wall, he noticed a clock which sat next to the lamp. (20:08) as he looked to his left, he saw a man who was sat still on a ripped worn, red clothed chair in the corner. He moves over seeing the man had dried blood on the side of his face. On closer inspection he saw a bullet wound under the santa hat that was tilted upon his head. Theo checks to see if the guy had any identification on him. After a pat down of a few pockets, he finds a wallet in the inside pocket of the stiffs jacket, he opens it to see a picture photo of a man and a woman along with a few receipts. Police sirens can be heard faint in the distance increasing as the seconds pass.

He pockets the Photo and grabs a pack of smokes from the top pocket, along with a box of matches then retakes his seat lighting up a cigarette in the process. Theo looks at the underside of the flip top matchbook seeing a name and a kiss drawn in lip-stick.

Marie...

He stands up and walks to the window grabbing his side again. He lifts his top and sees a stitched up wound, the pain and confusion becomes apparent on his face.

THEO V.O

Vague recollections of moments past smear my memory... Never been framed before... Cross that one off the list

THEO

Goddamn blank...

The noise from the approaching squad cars could be heard getting closer. Theo pulls the curtain to one side and catches a glimpse of a yellow car outside. He looks over his left shoulder to the cabinet where an old grey jacket hung. He stubs his cigarette out on the desk.

FADE OUT

EXT.20:15.STREETS.DARK.WET

FADE IN

Early Celebrations of the new Years arrival could be heard in the distance above the rooftops. Music from a parked car can be heard from across the street

Sporting his new grey jacket, Theo emerges from a window on the second floor at the back of the Motel. Awkwardly he makes his way down the metal fire escape and with a slight limp, crosses the street and proceeds to a payphone round the corner. Still clutching his waist he struggles to open the heavy glass door, but once inside, he manages to steady himself. He checks his pockets, then the coin flap on the payphone but no luck so he puts his elbow into the coin collector compartment immediately grabbing his arm in pain.

THEO

MOTHER FU...

He hits it again, this time successfully smashing it open. He pushes through a few coins which lay on the metal shelf, before picking one up, placing it into the

machine with a shaky right hand. He notices a bound mark on the base of his wrist, pushing the thought to the back of his mind, pulling the matchbox from his inside pocket and punching in the phone number of the strip joint. It begins to ring. A squad car slowly begins to go by behind him. The tone rings again. Theo turns his back on the squad car trying not to notice, then is thrown into conversation. Loud music's is being played in the background of the club.

VOICE

Yeah...! What's up?!

THEO

Marie work there?

VOICE

(Shouting)

It's real fuck'n loud here! Speak up!

THEO

Is this... Sliderz?

VOICE

If it weren't, I wouldn't be here! What do'ya want?

THEO

Does Marie work there?

VOICE

Marie, Yeah! What do'ya want with her?

Theo hangs up the phone and checks the address at the bottom of the match box.

He looks up to see a man on the phone who was standing in the window of the motel room he had woken from. He exits the phone booth quickly, pushing the glass door with the side of his body.

He begins to walk down the street, hands in the pockets of his new grey jacket, briefly checking, looking over

his shoulder toward the window, but the man had gone.

FADE OUT

TITLE CARD - EASY MONEY

INT.CAR.07:53

FADE IN

Jimmy and Billy are sat in the back of a rust colored sedan. Fayton sits up front alone, listening to Jimmy talk on.

JIMMY

Yeah, but I'm talk'n old school man, you know forget about it... back then you could head down the set and within 5 minutes, you're watching some Scorsese masterpiece, feet up and smoking away, nothin' to say, But now... Fuck'n... now, you gotta fuck'n sit and take it, goddamn advertisements! I mean... talk 'bout... Fuck'n, pump your audience, after charging them a dime bag worth of note, just to sit back in some dimly lit room, freez'n there ass off! While watching some bullshit sequel get spewed out faster than it takes the first one to even hit the fuck'n shelves. Is BULLSHIT fucking money! Is what it is!

BILLY

Well... It was just fucking idea...

JIMMY

See, You, gotta go back... Back, back, back when movies were cut with heart! You know? Those were the days man! Those were the fucking days!

...Then the 90's with Tino, but... you'll never find a movie like fiction again, not now...

FAYTON

...You say somethin'?

JIMMY

Fuck you...!

FAYTON

Well... It ain't the end of the world, You watch too many of those things anyway. Make you think like you don't!

Fayton looks over his shoulder at Jimmy

FAYTON

You better stop soon, cause… I think you're on the brink

JIMMY

(laughing) I got an IQ of like, 120, so...

FAYTON

Wow...! Ok rain man, take a breath...

JIMMY

I was tryin' to say something there

FAYTON

You fuck'n said a lot of things

JIMMY

What the fuck was it?

BILLY

What was what?

JIMMY

I don't know, What!? What was what! What was I sayin' is what!

BILLY

When?

JIMMY

When!? Are you fuck'n high man?

Fayton looks in the rearview mirror at ${\tt Jimmy}$

JIMMY

A bit of wake and bake! We were... I... was talk'n 'bout how...

FAYTON

You were talk'n about some robbery, which led to you talk about that movie

JIMMY

Yeah Heat... nice, right, I er... you hear about it?

FAYTON

What the movie?

JIMMY

No..! The robbery!

FAYTON

Can't say I did

JIMMY

You didn't..? Shit... Everyone and their mother's brother heard about that...

Jimmy looks over to Billy

JIMMY

You hear about this?

Billy shakes his head

JIMMY

You guys gotta watch the fuck'n news some...

JIMMY

So anyway, this happened someplace uptown. Down on their luck, both guy and gal dreamed a fuck'n blood storm to solve their money issues through the stupid means of robbin' this bank! (Laughing)...Not the local covenants

store for their first hit no, no, no… a fuck'n bank! Wasn't the brightest idea but they must of thought, fuck it! You know? When you're in that position, it's always the bad idea seems like the only fuck'n way, right, so…

FAYTON

If you're a fuck'n moron!

JIMMY

Yeah well, they be around, Plus! when you need somethin' that bad... You know, desperation's only a heartbeat away so, they, done as they did and strolled up inside approaching the cash-out teller. The guy... He fuck'n pulls out a pistol and starts screaming the joint down, I mean there both going fuck'n crazy at this point, him and her. One thing leads to another, and in a moment amateurish bullshit, some poor desk clerk, who's first day it was, ends up in a dark colored bag, with a bullet in her brain. Meanwhile... the guy and gal, they shoot their way out the front through a couple of wall-mart security guard wannabe hero-types who's last Friday before checkout didn't turn out all too well, with Clarence and Bama heading out front with near-on thirtythousand large over their fuck'n shoulders, vanishing before the federally could even fuck'n arrive...

BILLY

Holy shit... you serious?

JIMMY

Yeah man... As one of those! (punching his heart)

(Laughing) JIMMY

Funny thing... After the cops looked at the security footage, they saw that the

stupid ass broad, while waiting in line, had filled out a competition writing her address in pencil... They both got pinched the next day.

BILLY

(Laughing)

You're kidding me?
Holy shit...
You gotta be damn stupid

JIMMY

Stupid yeah... Damn fuck'n stupid!

Fayton looks over at the building again then looks in the rear view mirror watching Jimmy

FAYTON

Times are changing you know...
There's a new market now

Fayton looks at someone strolling by

FAYTON

People just ignoring the inevitable

JIMMY

You worry too much!

FAYTON

And you talk too much!

FAYTON

Things are changing out there now...

You just gotta open your eyes, or you won't see it coming

Camera holds on Fayton

CUT TO

Jimmy Looking at the building, noticing a guy go inside and another opening up.

JIMMY

Hey! Looks like someone's home I see two

FAYTON

Alright...
Just remember what were doin' here
Play this cool...

BILLY

All the time Fonzy

Billy pulls back the chamber on his gun

FAYTON

You just watch my back
Keep your mouth shut in there And...
Don't! Point that fuck'n piece at me...

BILLY

You got it...

Billy points his gun toward the window, away from Fayton's head.

The three guys disembark from the car, making their way down the street towards a store called DimandDeavers. Fayton goes inside first, followed by Billy, Jimmy stands on the door for a few seconds looking around then goes inside closing the main door behind him.

CUT TO

A guard crashing over a work surface, hitting the wooden hard floor with a crash. He slowly attempts to crawl along, seeing one of his teeth on the floor. Billy walks over to the old man store manager standing behind the cash register, grabbing him by the arm, twisting it, putting him to his knees. The security guard scrabbles for his gun, but is interrupted by Jimmy who takes it from him just as he points it straight.

JIMMY

No no, come the fuck over here!Now!!

Come the fuck over here! Get
down there! Get down there! Come
on! That's right... (Laughing) looks
like your missing a, er... tooth there
buddy, ha...

JIMMY

Get on the floor!
Put your face on the floor!

The security guard lies flat on the floor, Fayton pulls the owner to his feet and rips a key from his neck and moves towards the back of the store, holding the brown weaved fabric connected to the key.

FAYTON

Where's the back room?

JIMMY

Hey!

Here... You watch these two!

Billy steps towards the two kneeling men, waving his gun at them. Jimmy walks over to where Fayton was standing at the back of the store.

JIMMY

Is this it?
Where's the shit?
Where's the money at? You even sure
were in the right fucking place?

Noticing a lump under his foot, Fayton kicks up the rug revealing a rectangular shaped trapdoor.

FAYTON

Course I'm sure...

I'm not as stupid as you look!

Come on, after you...

JIMMY

120 man... 120...

FAYTON

Open the fucking door!

Jimmy opens the trapdoor connecting the hook to the ring so it stayed up right. Jimmy heads down 10 or so thin wooden steps, couching as not to smack his head. He reaches the bottom ahead of Fayton who takes off his balaclava, folding it and placing it in his back pocket

INT.CORRIDOOR

Fayton puts his hand on Jimmy's shoulder holding him back

FAYTON

Hey, hey!
There's a light down there! Step back!
Step back!

Camera follows Fayton

Fayton steps in-front of Jimmy, slowly walking down the dimly lit ach-shaped concrete corridor, which was narrow in width and around 20paces long. A single door stands partly opened at the very bottom of the passageway, voices are faintly heard ahead.

Sticking to the wall with his back, Fayton slides his way up to the door, placing his head to cold concrete wall and peering inside the room with the corner of his eye. He can see a man sitting at a square table with a shotgun leaning up right against the leg of the table. Three other people were sat at the table talking, playing cards.

INT.STASH ROOM.08:08

Four men sit round a worn looking wooden table. All but one were wearing military bottoms. One guy shuffles through the deck of cards while swinging on the back legs of his chair, concentrating hard on his task. Another sits back with his feet up on the table cleaning his magnum, checking his watch every minute or so. Two others sit playing their luck in mid discussion. Various types of guns hung on the walls, filing cabinets along one side, a large pin-board on the back wall and a tall wide safe occupied the left hand side of the room.

MAN2

Yeah, but I mean, they actually eat their fingers and face and nor away at their skin like a Parana. It's wrong!

MAN1

What'ya bring that up for? that's fucking disgusting!

HARRIS

(Laughing) That is! fuck'n disgustin...

MAN2

You in?

HARRIS

No, I gotta a guy coming in, little business, here and there... you got me all thinking shit now...

He looks at his watch

HARRIS

He's due in soon, I gotta get upstairs

Harris stands up. Fayton steps into the room holding his silver pistol high, pointed at Harris. Panicking, guy shuffling falls off his chair backwards, two others raise their hands.

HARRIS

Ha, what the fuck do you think you're doing?

FAYTON

Shut the fuck up!

HARRIS

Seriously?

FAYTON

Yeah... I happen to be pretty goddamn serious Now sit down! This is gonna be over real fucking quick!

HARRIS

You know who I am son?
Do you know where you are?

FAYTON

Well if I didn't right now, I'd be deeply fuck'n concerned (Laughing)

FAYTON

Do you know who I am...? NO?? Good!!

So now we don't know each other know better, I suggest you keep your fuck'n mouth shut!

He Snaps his thumb against his fingers, making a closing mouth with his hand.

Harris places his unloaded magnum on the table, flicking his ash.

HARRIS

You really shouldn't be so rude to folks you don't know all too well, your father never tell you that?

FAYTON

Excuse me..!?

Jimmy walks over to the safe, trying to open it. Harris looks over at Jimmy

HARRIS

You want cash?

Fayton picks up Harris's magnum from the table.

FAYTON

You know... I've always wanted one of these... Fuck'n just look cool don't they? They say you can kill a car at 50 yards wielding one

HARRIS

They also told us we were the only ones

FAYTON

Jimmy... Get over here Watch 'em!

Placing the gun back down in front of James, Fayton walks over to the safe opening it with the key. Documents and folders are filled inside the safe, he locates the correct folder searching inside finding the keycard he was looking for.

FAYTON

Easy money...

FADE OUT

EXT.STREETS.

FADE IN

The Camera pulls up from behind Theo revealing the entrance to the club.

A Crowd of people are gathered outside the entrance to the strip club. Two large bouncers stand on the door. Theo holds up the matches showing the name then with a limp he moves towards the entrance going inside.

Dark blues and reds illuminate the bodies of the dancers on stage. Sleazy looking place, accompanied by a rotund

middle aged balding barmen, wearing a sleeveless biker jacket with a gold chain hanging from his neck.

BARMEN

What's your drink?

THEO

I'm looking for Marie!

BARMEN

Whats ya' drink?

THEO

Er... I'll have a double... anything

The barman gets busy pouring

THEO

You know Marie?

BARMEN

You are..?

THEO

An admirer!

BARMEN

Ah... (Smiling) were all the same! Turn your head brother

Theo turns on his stool slowly, looking behind him to see a woman dancing on stage, Camera slowly zooming in on Theo's face, Switching to Marie for approx 1 min after.

When the dance finishes Marie walks off stage to get changed. Theo turns back round to face the bar, only to be mumbled at by a local drunk.

DRUNK

Yeah... she's something special alright...

She's great...
wish... She... Was...

Ι

(Sigh)

DRUNK

When she's up there all I can... all I can do is just...

Then she's here...

Looking over to Marie who had just sat down across the bar, talking to the barmen.

DRUNK

There...!

(pointing)

I figure I drink enough... maybe... I'll be able to talk to her... you know?

Theo puts his hand to his eye, trying to push the pain back. He necks his drink and slams it down on the table looking straight ahead.

THEO

Yeah... Breaks my heart

Theo steps off the stall, turning his back to the drunk, walking towards Marie.

Camera zooms in on Marie's face while following over from behind Theo's shoulder. Theo stands beside her and strikes up a cigarette, the barman approaches

THEO

Mind if I take a seat?

MARIE

If you say please

THEO

Can I get a double of whatever and whatever the ladies having will be just fine

MARV

Will it now?

The Barmen looks at Marie, who smiles at Theo

MARIE

I'm good, but thanks!

THEO

No, please! (Clearing his throat)

THEO

I insist! It's the least I can do...

Shaking her head and exhaling her cigarette smoke through the side of her mouth.

MARIE

How do you mean...?

MARV

So I'll come back when your little conversations over shall I!?

The barman walks over to the other side of the bar

THEO

Well, I was kinda hoping you could help me out with something...

MARIE

Yeah well, I don't do hand jobs no more… But you can see Alabama bout that though she's outba…

THEO

No, no (shaking head)
You misunderstand I
need to ask you something, about
somebody

MARIE

Well what makes you think I know anybody?

THEO

Something tells me you know lots of body's you know this guy?

Theo pulls the photo of Billy out his pocket showing it to Marie.

MARIE

(Blowing smoke) Who are you?

THEO

Names Theo Look!

Pointing at the picture

THEO

You've seen this guy before!?

Marie tilts her head and looks at the picture with bloody thumb prints smudged over it)

MARIE

How would you know?

THEO

Is that a yes?

MARIE

Yea... I was with him the night, night before this one

THEO

Last night?

MARIE

Right...last night

MARIE

Hey! Listen whats this all...

Is this blood?

Theo looks down at his waist. Blood had soaked through the bandaging on his side, seeping through his T-shirt.

THEO

...Yeah

MARIE

What happened?

(laughing)

Heavy night yeah...?
That doesn't look to good though!

mae abesii e 100k eo good enougii.

Theo puts his hand up to his face rubbing his eye's

MARIE

You ok?

THEO

Yeah... I think so, Marie...

This guy...

This

guy's dead

MARIE

Dead?

What

do...

THEO

He was dead when I woke up

MARIE

Woke Up?

THEO

Now I know this sounds...

Theo pulls his jacket to one side showing Marie his shoulder

THEO

This is a gunshot, now... I don't know how I got to where I was because, I can't remember... All I know is that someone placed this guy's body 5 feet from me with a pistol in my hand and blue flashing lights only blocks away.

And when I say that's all I remember, I mean, That's all I remember... I need to know what this guy was into, or anything you know that you can tell me... I know this sound mad, and it is...

Theo put's his hand to his head in pain

MARIE

I could do with that drink about now

Hailing the barman

I'll take anything strong Marv
just pour it out!

Barmen pours, then moves back to the other side of the bar again, talking to his mate. Marie sparks a smoke

THEO

I don't understand... and my fuck'n head

MARIE

Drink that!

THEO

Why not

He down another drink

MARIE

His name's Billy...

THEO

Well, why would Billy be dead?

MARIE

I don't, (shaking her head)
...look like I said, I was with him last
night. He asked if I wanted to go back
to his place and party, nice guy, Head
loose! But he was cool you know?

THEO

You remember where he lives? Lived...

MARIE

No...

We didn't end up going to his place. He took me to one of his friends flat... A Jimmy something...

Silence for around 20 seconds (music in background)

MARIE

Thinking on it, there was a man the other night, his buddy, Jimmy's buddy, we were over his hanging out, guy comes in, wants to talk to Jimmy 'bout something

THEO

Did you hear anything?

MARIE

General conversation, they went out back, left me with...

THEO

And that was yesterday?

MARIE

Yeah...

Time passes again as the two sit, Theo grabs his side

MARIE

You got somewhere to get right?

I...

He looks at Marie

Must have, somewhere...

Theo's on the verge of passing out, he pulls his jacket to one side grabbing his side, face turned pale.

MARIE

Hey... Theo!

Marie grabs his arm

MARIE

Look, I don't usually do this but come on! My shift ended back then, you can clean up at mine. You don't look so great

THEO

I think alcohol was a bad mix

MARIE

With what?

Theo falls off his stool holding his head. The sound is obscured.

MARIE

I'm gonna take you outta here! You need some air... Come on!

Hazy visuals through Theo's eyes, holding Theo's arm Marie shepherds him outside

MARIE

Hey...!

Theo...

Theo grabs hold of her as he collapses by her car.

FADE OUT

INT.CAR.21:10.OUTSIDE MARIES APPARTMENT 26

Marie's car pulls up outside her apartment. Theo's still passed out in the passenger seat. She pulls his jacket open, looking at the now dried blood.

MARIE

Come on Theo...
We're here
Hey! (she pushes him gently)
Were here...

THEO

Where?

MARIE

My apartment...

THEO

Your apartment...?

From getting out of the car to arriving at Marie's door in just one camera shot following the two from behind.

They head from the car cross the street and in through the front lobby, where they await the elevator

INT.LOBBY

THEO

Fuck...! Goddamn it...! (Theo reaches down
in pain)

MARIE

That doesn't look so good

Pain hits him harder the second time

MARIE

Why would they try...?

The lift arrives and a woman steps out from inside, Marie and Theo step in, she waits until the doors close before continuing to speak.

INT.EVEVATOR

MARIE

Why would they try and fix you? It doesn't make any sense!

THEO

Maybe it don't Or does

MARIE

How do you mean?

THEO

I don't... I was set-up though...

Don't have any clue why,
had a gun in my hand...

Ι

CUT TO

2 seconds of clip

Super close-up of a gun placed against a man's head. The man was almost crying with fear as his interrogator shouts with rage.

THEO

TELL ME HOW TO GET TO HIM!!

I SWEAR TO...

CUT TO

He grabs his head. The lift doors open with a ding, His eyes fill up with water, quickly recovering, Theo steps out behind Marie walking slowly a few feet behind, pulling out his gun and holding behind his back.

THEO

What the...

INT.CORRIDOOR

He clears his head, refocusing on what he was saying

THEO

Somebody wants me to take the fall for that body back there, Billy...

Marie opens the front door walking inside, turning on the light switch.

MARIE

But why you..?

THEO

Why me...?
What day is it?

INT.APARTMENT

MARIE

It's Monday

THEO

Monday

Theo places the gun at the back of his trousers

CUT TO

Marie walks over to a mini bar which stood in the corner of the room. Theo stands by the door closing it, taking off his jacket, folding it, placing it on the arm of the couch. Opposite the sofa was a small TV video, along with a shelving unit which stood to the right of the tele with a stereo on the middle shelf, to the left of the tele a few feet was the bedroom double door. Marie turns on some background music.

MARIE

You need to get yourself cleaned up... Wash that wound. Bandages are in the

glass cabinet above the sink and fresh towels are in the cupboard.

She walks over to Theo, Giving him a glass of Rum

MARIE

To get your head in the game yeah..

THEO

I could really dowith some asprin if you've got some? please...

MARIE

No worries, in the cabinet, you have to mix them with a little water but... It's the water that will probably help

Marie moves through to her kitchen to fetch Theo a clean glass

THEO

I really wanna thank you for helping me back there, I don't know what I would have done...

MARIE

It's no problem, yet!
But your gonna have to let someone look
at that soon! I don't want to have to
morn somebody I don't yet know now do
I!?

Marie walks into the bedroom and turns the light on, closing the door behind her. Theo places his drink on the table next to the clock (20:15) Camera sits just in front of the clock looking down the hallway. Theo walks down the corridor to the bathroom at the end of the hall and closes the door

Camera slowly zooms to the door 10 seconds or so

INT.BATHROOM.SHOWER

Theo stands in the shower trying to relax. He notices blood running down his body, when he looks up he can see that it's coming from the top inside part of his arm. The 30

water makes the blood seem by the gallon, it was a small incision to the top of his arm which was causing the flow of blood. He looks down and can see a small black object in the base of the shower no bigger than the circular paper pieces you get from using a whole punch. He picks it up and looks at it turning off the water as he does. He glances at his arm then at his stitched up wound which was coming loose due to the water, then on the inside of his arm. He places the chip on the counter and sits down on the toilet staring at it, thinking quietly. Camera zooms in on Theo

FADE OUT

TITLE CARD: NOTHING HEAVY

EXT.STREET.23:17

FADE IN

Fayton pulls up outside sliders where he's going to meet his employer Anthony. He approaches the front doors to the club. Standing in the doorway for a few moments before moving past the dancers and through to the back of the club vie a double door.

Fayton moves through the back leading down a corridor to a back room containing a metal table, fridge and sink at the back. Anthony stands with his back to the door and Frankie his partner in crime sits eating at the table.

ANTHONY (phone)

...and it's not my problem! You set the
price you can't even pay! You fuck'n
degenerate!

...Is that right!?

Call me back once you've taken a course asshole

Tony hangs up the phone and throws it on the table and looks over to Frankie.

ANTHONY

Mother fuckers!
All the time...
I swear the worlds getting dumber...
Either way I... Don't know what it's comin' to...

Frankie says something in Russian

ANTHONY

Hey, Fayton! Take a seat Thanks for coming in

Anthony gestures a seat at the table and both guys sit down.

FAYTON

It's not like I'm saving lives...

Rumor has it your moving some real weight now, arms shit

ANTHONY

Streets talk

FAYTON

More then you know

Fayton reaches for a glass, grabs the bottle of wine from the middle of the table and pours himself a drink.

FAYTON

With what's going down, I'd say that's a smart move, people talk'n, a lot of shit out there...

Downs half a glass of wine

ANTHONY

You know, that's er... that's an expensive wine

FAYTON

It's just so well you pay my expenses

ANTHONY

Expenses... huh How's Charlie?

FAYTON

Му

guess is he's enjoying the heat some what... he's out in the sand for the time, doing what he does

ANTHONY

And we thank him for it... Now listen,
This is important Fayt! Very important This is what I called you for...

Anthony hands Fayton a folder

FAYTON

And this is...?

ANTHONY

Few hours ago I got some information from a friend of mine telling we can make quick ton of cash by taking advantage of a certain turn of events

FAYTON

You got some nice friends

ANTHONY

Gods will...

A briefcase was stolen last night, It was being moved through the city down to District 7 only to be lifted in the process. Trying to locate the guy is difficult

FAYTON

Professional?

ANTHONY

Yeah, taken from an armed van, so... certainly looks that way... Anyhow, I owe my guy and he's ask for this not to become anything it shouldn't, now forget about the case, they've already got hold of that, we need to concentrate on this... it's useless without this...

Anthony points to a picture of a small electronic keycard

ANTHONY

That means getting our hands on this little can opener before they do. still happens to be where it's at, so once you've got it, were gonna set up a meet in the desert, There gonna bring 2million for the card

FAYTON

Holy shit!
What's in the fuck'n case?

ANTHONY

What I've been told...
Is that questions are overrated Fayton...
But a guess I'd say... Important
information, documents, something
someone don't won't someone else to
find... Sorta thing

FAYTON

Tightly secured

ANTHONY

The case is irrelevant!

Fayton downs the rest of his wine

FAYTON

Clearly

ANTHONY

Any word that this cards gone missing though and forget about it... ain't good publicity, alright... I mean I don't know who this Harris is connected to, maybe nobody, but keep this low key and problems won't even in-counter...

FAYTON

Who is he?

ANTHONY

Harris? Bereaved ex-military tech-head, managed to get his hands on what he wanted before getting caught, anyway this guy runs black market trading all goddamn day, It's all in the read... Some front stands between you and the card, there may be some muscle, some tuff guy standing on the door outside perhaps, but nothing you can't handle, post military fuck up's, drugs done

worst to them, then the fuckin scrum down Bradshaw.

Fayton picks up the document folder looking briefly over the pictures

FAYTON

Sounds good, Robbery on delivery, I'd say I could retire on this one...

ANTHONY

You cut it how ya' like, with whomever ya' like, just no fucking morons please! Last thing I need is a fuck'n ring side martygra

FAYTON

Don't worry (laughing)
promise not to give you another Mickey
Marta situation... Shit...

What's

he doin' now?

ANTHONY

I don't hear too much regarding that piece of shit, but then again I don't listen...

Anthony slides a bag towards Fayton

FAYTON

Upfront?

(Smiling)

Now that's good business

ANTHONY

When you get the case, contact me... Watch your back on this one

Fayton stands up

FAYTON

Piece of cake...
This time next week, we're gonna be

sitting in the sun, getting our dicks sucked and all because we can... Isn't live worth living...?

ANTHONY

Not if you fuck this up!

Fayton leaves through the doors he came in, walking back through the corridor and out through the club.

Camera sits over his shoulder following from behind.

He walks past the bar, looking over towards Marie dancing on stage. He continues up the stairs to the exit, getting to his car and pulling away.

FADE OUT

INT-CAR

FADE IN

The rain beats down on the windscreen of Fayton's car. He moves through a built up area while speaking to someone on the phone. He pulls up outside an apartment block and gets out.

One long camera shot again follows Fayton

He walks through the main doors and heads up the concrete steps to the top floor, colorful graffiti on the white walls spands the whole building. He approaches Jimmy's front door.8C

Knock, Knock

JIMMY

Who is it?

FAYTON

Santa clause asshole

YMMI

(Mumbling) Santa clause...

Jimmy opens the door

JIMMY

Hey, Mother fuckin' Charlie Brown...
Funny man...
So good you could join us! Come on in!
Come on man!

Fayton steps inside and walks down the corridor through to the sitting room.

Marie sits in the corner on a worn brown sofa. Opposite her was Billy, out of his face slumped on the floor, head awkwardly rested against the side of the couch.

Camera sits in the corner looking at the whole room

FAYTON

You had a good one...?

JIMMY

I think so...

Fayton looks around the room, lots of bottles and drugs lying around.

FAYTON

Looks like you had a REAL good time...

JIMMY

(laughing) yeah... maybe so

Listen Jim this ain't a social call, we talk?!

JIMMY

Always business with you man, look at me! Dressed to kill baby, relaxed and loose

FAYTON

Hey, just cause I don't go round dressed like fucking Moses don't mean I

can't relax, that's what I got my gun
for right

JIMMY

(Laughing)

Come on... Let's get it out with

Please...

Gestures to the bedroom

JIMMY

Step into my office

FAYTON

(Laughing)

What..?

You got a desk in there?

JIMMY

Talking to Marie

Hey Sweetheart...

I've gotta go talk some business so you

JIMMY

Do, whatever makes you fly and I'll be back in a... sober him up

Pointing at Billy

JIMMY

Please... he's been there for fuckin hours already you know... he's like part of the furniture over there, look at his fuckinghead man, it's like fusing with the couch, Fucking wake his sorry ass up!

Sure thing... don't take too long now

Jimmy looks at fayton

JIMMY

See what your keepin' from here...

FAYTON

(Slightly sarcastic)
Oh yeah... Real good times here man

Fayton and Jimmy step into the bedroom which was of medium size. It had blue curtains hanging from the two windows, either side of an old oak dresser which stood between. To the right of Fayton was a half made double bed with messy orange covers sprawled over the top. In the corner of the room was a small table with a radio and television sitting on it.

FAYTON

Nice girl

JIMMY

Yeah, she's works down the strip bar over on Gesture. She's got this great ore man, plus she give great head, I mean she will suck your dick right off! Ha, ha

Jimmy starts to chop up some cocaine which was on a silver tray over by his dresser.

ahh.....yeah she's nice, so... What to do for you Manchu?

FAYTON

Now I know It's short notice with me turning up outta the blue and whatnot with you trying to high, and for that, I'm sorry! But I gotta tell ya' it's a great fucking pay day on this one Jim Small delivery, morning side, we need to move something cross town... Beyond the wall... obtain it first obviously.

Jimmy snorts a line of coke

JIMMY

Beyond the wall...? The fuck'n security system!?

FAYTON

Yeah, meets out in the desert someplace which is why it's gotta be quite!

The Camera sits on the dresser next to the tray of cut coke.

When was the last time you saw the sand friend..?

JIMMY

How many guys we got?

FAYTON

Us! Plus, I'd say one more...

What with your strings and pulling ability you're so renowned for... I was kinda hoping you could find someone short notice in-fact... I was pretty much relying on it.

JIMMY

Leave it to me padre Here you go... take it!

Jimmy hands Fayton a note to snort up some blow and moves behind him and sitting on the bed.

JIMMY

A friend in need is a friend indeed... Here's to the good times!

Jimmy pours some whiskey down his neck.

FADE OUT

INT.FRONTROOM.

Camera on table next to clock (21:12)

FADE IN

Theo steps out of the bathroom and walks over to the table, picking up his drink and placing the chip on the table beside him. He takes a seat, lighting up a smoke. Theo stands up pulling the curtain to one side, straight away seeing the same yellow sedan he had seen outside the motel only hours ago, after he had woken. Somebody gets out the car and walks towards the entrance to Marie's block. His heart starts racing. Stubbing out his cigarette Theo checks the gun beside him for bullets. He puts his jacket on, downing his drink, turns the music off and moves towards the front door. He turns off the light, hearing the elevators ding as it arrived on Marie's floor. Theo positions him-self just behind the closed door and glimpses at Marie's bedroom.

Shadows of feet, under the front door catch his eye. Theo keeps his eyes fixed-close on the door knob watching it wobble then click... The door opens slowly followed by a gun. Theo smashes the door as hard as he can crushing the man's forearm, sending the pistol to the floor. Again Theo slams the door against the intruder only for it to be caught and smashed back, causing Theo to hit the wall then fall to the ground with a thud of his head.

The camera is positioned low behind Theo, looking up towards the man.

The light from the corridor shines around the shadowed man who was holding a 32.pistol pointed just away from Theo.

THEO

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?

ALEX

Th.....

A bullet shoots past Theo, hitting the guy in the chest making him fall back to the hallway. Stumbling back he manages to get a shot off hitting the ceiling as he slides down the wall. Another shoot hits him in the chest.

Camera pulls back slow revealing Marie's hand holding the gun. Theo stands up and takes a breath before walking over and places his hand on her face as she stands ridged

THEO

You have to leave with me

MARIE

(On the verge of tears)

Who... was that?

Sirens can be heard from the distance

THEO

I'm pretty sure... He wasn't room service

MARIE

I've never...

Theo interrupts

THEO

We have to go! Marie…!

MARIE

How did He know where I lived..? Hey!? You can't just...

Interrupted again by Theo

THEO

You hear that!?
There coming here Marie!
Now come on! WE ARE LEAV...ING!

Theo grabs her hand and pulls her past the slumped body which lay still, up against the wall outside the door. Theo double takes the guy, continuing down to the elevator. One resident, is looking out there front door, quickly closing it when he she sees Theo and Marie heading toward her.

They step into the elevator. Marie try's her best to straighten her head. They both emerge and proceed through

the lobby, as two officers run past, Marie holds on to Theo as if she'd been on a drunken night out, wiping the tears away from her eyes.

MARIE

Fuck... Fuck!
The car...

Theo looks more drained then before. The pain from his injury was increasing by the minute. They move across the road and get into Marie's car.

The camera pans back to the apartment for a few seconds with the sound of sirens.

FADE OUT

INT.CAR

FADE IN

Marie and Theo sit in her car under a bridge, a block away from her friend François house.

Music plays on the stereo

THEO

How you doin'?

MARIE

Nether thought I'd have to kill anybody

THEO

You saved my life...

MARIE

I panicked... Wasn't even me pulling that trigger. I always thought it would be hard you know... watching all those movies as a kid, those final seconds, But...

THEO

Hey...
you!

Thank

Theo reaches in to his jacket pocket, taking out the small mirco chip he had found while showering at Marie's apartment, holding it upto the light.

THEO

Found this...

MARIE

What is it?

THEO

Inside me, inside my arm

Marie takes it from Theo's hand and holds her palm open looking closer at the chip.

MARIE

What do you think it is?

THEO

Don't know... could be anything

MARIE

Come on, François lives right over their

THEO

You sure we trust him

MARIE

I've known him for years, he's a good man... and yeas I would defiantly say we can trust him

THEO

What makes you so sure

MARIE

He's part of the uprising Theo... Come on...

They both get out of the car and walk down the road turning up on François front lawn, it was clear the place was containing a small yet loud house party.

THEO

It's happing already?

MARIE

Just listen to the air waves

V.O THEO

New Years...

I had completely forgo...

Theo notices something out the corner of his eye, followed by that feeling deep down that something bad was gonna happen. Theo walks over some manhole covers looking down the street

MARIE

That's bad luck you know...

THEO

Bad luck... I think I've already had my main course

MARIE

Smiling softly Tomorrows another day

Keeping one eye down the road, and once again reaching round checking his gun was still safe

THEO

That's what they said after 2012

Someone on the porch shouts out while being completely off his head

PARTY PERSON

Happy New years people!!

Marie grabs Theo by the hand leading him inside, through to the main living space. MARIE

Hey...I'm gonna find François, try and relax for a moment, take a seat I'll be right back!

Their hands separate and Marie walks off through to the other room. Theo walks around looking at everyone seemingly enjoying themselves, wishing quietly that he could be having the same euphoric sensation of not giving a fuck about anything, or for that fact anyone.

The room must have near 20 people crammed into it along with two large sofas' a wide screen TV accompanied by a sound system sitting on the floor with LP's strewed around the place. The smell of dope was intense and after only a few moments he had been grabbed by a girl and given a blow back. Things start to slow down almost immediately and Theo steps back with an optimistic outlook stretch across his face, he slowly collapses on to the sofa and begins to feel himself sinking down slowly and he closes his eyes.

FADE OUT

AROUND 12 HOURS AGO

TITLE CARD- EASY MONEY

INT.STASH ROOM

The safe door is closed and Fayton throws a small white bag towards Jimmy, catching it off-guard.

FAYTON

Were all done... upstairs!

Get

JIMMY

What about these guys?

FAYTON

There staying put!

JIMMY

What? Just like this!

FAYTON

You wanna keep 'em as pets?

Get the fuck up the stairs
on! Come on!

come

JIMMY

Alright, alright, I'm going, I'm fucking going

Jimmy leaves the underground room with the white bag over his left shoulder. Fayton removes the key from the inside of the door.

FAYTON

Sorry 'bout the interruption of your little card game here fellers... You have yourselves a good day now!

HARRIS

Be seein ya'real soon...

FAYTON

(Sarcastic voice)

Yeah, See ya'soon! Take care!

Fayton leaves the room locking the door from the outside and throwing the key to the dark damp concrete floor.

FAYTON

Asshole...!

INT.OUTFRONT.08:19

JIMMY

Everything good?

The old guy curses at Billy, so he smacks him round the head, causing him to fall to his side, supporting himself

with his forearm. He reaches up grabbing at Billy's hand. Billy shoots him in the knee cap, the guard falls back to the floor clutching the lower part of his leg, screaming out in pain.

JIMMY

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING ..?

BILLY

I TOLD HIM NOT TO FUCKING MOVE!
HE MOVED... WHAT AM I GONNA DO..?

JIMMY

Well what you don't do, is go shooting him in the fucking leg! Geese... Just give him a fuck'n smack round upside!

BILLY

NEXT TIME I"LL AIM A FOOT HIGHER!

Fayton slaps Billy round the head

FAYTON

You fuck'n stupid or what..?
Think!! You fucking moron
you're gonna have the cops here anytime
now!

Fayton walks towards the front of the store ripping the phone line from the floor.

FAYTON

Bind their legs and arms...

And for Christ sakes, don't shoot
nobody! Put them over by the trapdoor
there! I'm gonna get the car... Out
front in two!

The Camera is positioned over Fayton's shoulder. He walks out the store turning right and proceeds towards the car which was parked 30 yards in front of him. He sees a man turn a corner and head toward him, Fayton and Theo brush shoulders and he continues to the car.

Camera turns 180 still following Fayton but seeing Theo walk away behind. We see Theo enter the store and we hear several gun shots. Camera turns back 180 over Fayton's shoulder

he scrambles back to the building smashing through the door to see a man lying shot on the floor (Theo) and the guard with a fresh bullet hole sitting in the middle of his chest. Standing over them both was Billy with a smoking barrel in his hand and a look of panic on his face. Fayton stands there quietly and calmly piecing what just happened together while trying to see a way out of this ill-timed moment. He throws the car keys into Billy's hands

FAYTON

Get the car....
Billy... Get the car!

Now..!!

BILLY

That mother fucker was right behind man! came outta fuckin' nowhere! And then...

FAYTON

Shut up!! Is it so hard to keep an eye for 2 fucking seconds!? Jimmy!?

Fayton points to the floor with the nose of his gun

FAYTON

Pick up the shell cases!

JIMMY

What?

FAYTON

I gotta spell everything out? PICK EM UP!!

Fayton picks up Theo

FAYTON

He's coming with us, grab his legs!

JIMMY

I ain't grabbing no dead guys legs man, why the fuck are you taking a dead.....

JIMMY

What?

FAYTON

He's not dead! Just grab his fucking legs jimmy! I don't wonna be going away for two counts of murder now, Shit! I leave for thirty fucking seconds!

JIMMY

This fuckin dude came outta from nowhere

FAYTON

(Shouting)

Really...?

Nowhere..? It's called the fucking front door Jim! A FUCKING front door! It's where the customers come from for Christ sake... Now grab his fucking legs will'ya!

The camera finishes on jimmy puzzled face.

Camera on the side of road following the car pulling up outside

Billy pulls up outside, bumping up the curb. Fayton and jimmy burst out the front with the limp body in hand. Jimmy getting covered in blood.

BILLY

What the fuck are you doing?

FAYTON

What the fuck am I doing? WHAT THE... FUCK! ARE YOU DOING?

JIMMY

Open the trunk! I'm getting this shit all over me now
OPEN THE FUCKING TRUNK!!

Fayton opens the trunk spearing bloody finger marks over the rusted yellow paint as they push Theo inside.

Two polices officers guns in hand come from round the corner

POLICE

Freeze!! Police!

Jimmy fires shooting one officer in the chest, the other cop shoots Billy in the chest, Fayton fires off a few shots while he and Jimmy bundle Billy into the car, wheel spinning away.

Camera follows the car pull off then pans back down towards the blood trail coming from the store.

FADE IN

Through His eyes

Theo wakes in a trunk looking up at two guys standing over him then passes out. Theo comes round on an operating table. There were three bright lights in front of him and a man wearing white, Theo opens his eyes to darkness inside of a cold room

CUT TO

WAREHOUSE

JIMMY

This is too heavy man... He's dying over there

FAYTON

Just remember somethin'

JIMMY

Fuckin' heavy man!

FAYTON

All this bullshit could have been avoided, if only for one moment this piece of shit could of held up a straight mind, but Instead, hear lies the problem... What's done is done, and we still got shit to do... So if you've any better ideas... Please...!Cause I'm all out! I mean I'm fucking dry...

JIMMY

I got nothing...

FAYTON

Well, then 12 hours...

JIMMY

And him in there?

FAYTON

I'll go put him in the trunk! He'll be waking up soon... We need to keep our heads smart now! we got this shit to clear up, we gotta hit the sand by morning with the law no wiser, and with the bells fucking ringing that's not gonna be such an easy task... keeping our heads straight won't make it to hard neither.

Theo passes out and is woken by a loud gunshot echoing the warehouse.

The camera sits on the floor, with Billys head at the side of the shot, blood slowly making it's way across the mate grey concrete floor.

FADE IN

FAYTON

Rap him up...
There's some sheets over there some rags

JIMMY

Damn shame...

FAYTON

Fuck him..!

JIMMY

Got some on your shoes their... These fucking pants are ruined! Brand new fuck'n pants...!

FAYTON

Well who the fuck wears white these days? ...Don't look at me like that! Grab the shit! Then change your fuck'n clothes

JIMMY

Change your clothes..? I'll change my pants... This wasn't on the fuck'n list

FAYTON

Nor was that blood soaked floor...
But things fuck'n happen, and look at you! Your one of them... I think those bright yellow pants over there might just brighten your day a little

JIMMY

Don't even grin on that...

Jimmy heads over to the back of the room, grabing some sheets from the cabinet, Fayton walks over to where Theo was being held.

There's a sound of scuffling and heavy breathing before a door is swung open, scrapping its way across the floor Footsteps get louder.

VOICE TWO

Hey... Get up! Were goin' for a ride...

FADE OUT

INT.FRONTROOM.2225

Camera: Through the eyes of Theo

FADE IN

Theo opens his eyes, looking up to see Marie standing over him.

MARIE

Are you ok?

THEO

Yeah...

Shaking his head straight

THEO

Just, Don't worry...

Marie Holds out her hand and Theo grabs it and pulls himself up.

MARIE

François is through here...

Marie looks over her shoulder at Theo

Luckily for you he's only had four beers. He said he can look at this now no problem...

Marie leads Theo into the kitchen and through the backyard to a large green wooden building. From the outside it didn't look like much but as soon as Theo stepped inside his outlook was a lot more optimistic. In the middle of the room was a surgeons table with different types of equipment and machinery all around him.

MARIE

This is François

THEO

I wish we had met under different circumstances

FRANCIS

This is when we were supposed to meet my friend. Marie said something about an incision on your side, can you show me?

THEO

Sure....

The screen goes slightly blurry, then back to normal, matching Theo's energy throughout scene.

Theo takes off his shirt and Francis moves towards him stubbing his cigarette out in the ashtray on the desk.

FRANCOIS

This doesn't look healthy but... it was made by someone with a medical training basic. Marie said you can't get total recall of what happened?

Theo is swaying a bit and not feeling to great

THEO

Yeah... I'm guessing whatever they pumped me with has done Its job...

I get moments... Now and then... Nothing solid

FRANCOIS

That'll most likely be the case for a few more hours, but I can give you something to take the edge off that pain

Here we go...

Francois injects Theo with some medicine

MARIE

Thank you so much for this François... Sorry to ruin your party like this but I didn't know where to go, all this happened so quickly...

FRANCOIS

Hey... Everybody's still enjoying themselves yeah, and I'm doing exactly what I was put hear to do... There's no reason you should have to apologize to me Marie... Hold this

MARIE

Maybe you should lie back, you don't look so good!

THEO

It's my hair right..?

FRANCOIS

Marie's right! lie back here!, let me see what I can do for you my friend

THEO

There was a something in my arm too...

Pointing at the incision)

Marie moves over and searches the jacket and finds the small black object in his top pocket and hands it to François who looks at it with an inquisitive eye.

FRANCOIS

In your arm you say?

Francois places the chip on the side and moves over to his medical cabinet

MARIE

(Holding Theo's hand)

Everything's gonna be alright Theo!

Francis moves over to Theo with a syringe

FRANCIS

Ok... Relax and count to ten

Theo is injected and immediately starts to feel the drugs work.

Theo looks at Marie who seemingly notices something from outside.

THEO

What is it..?

Out of focus, two guys break through the back door. A gun shot is fired and Theo's eyes unwontedly shut to the sounds of chaos.

FADE OUT

INT.WAREHOUSE.2300.PRESENT

FADE IN

Theo wakes to the smell of fuel dripping from his hair, with a sting in his eyes that he could do nothing about. He pans his head around to see both wrists were restrained with metal handcuffs to each arm of the chair. His ankles are bound to the legs with duck tape. He looks up, straight ahead at Jimmy standing 10 feet from him with a petrol can in hand.

Fayton walks over to Theo holding a silver gun, waving it during conversation.

FAYTON

Your thoughts, feelings and your pleas for fuck'n blah de blah, don't mean fuck'n shit right now... understand asshole? You're in over your head! And listen there's only one fuck'n exit! And that's my way...

Jimmy pulls out a zippo and begins clicking the top up and down. Fayton steps towards Marie and during conversation picks her and looks at her while talking to Theo. Placing a gun at her, head waving it.

FAYTON

You never know a person too well, that is until you watch that dark despair creep slowly to the front of their eyes, when they reach that state of realization

Funny that, ha, Anyway...

Fog horn can be heard from the nearby docks. Fayton walks over to Theo

FAYTON

Who are you?
Why have you done this to me?
Who's your fuck'n tailor? Yeah... I
have these answers!

Theo tries to say something but is muffled out by the duck tape covering his mouth, he still tries shouting.

FAYTON

Hey... listen up! Cause this bit's real important now

Fayton moves back towards Marie shooting her in the leg. She collapses to the floor in screaming pain.

Theo starts shouting out through the duck tape but quickly ties from lack of oxygen.

FAYTON

You catch that?

Fayton put his face in-front of Theo

FAYTON

If you don't do exactly as I say...

Jimmy throws a bucket of water over Theo, blurring his vision, he can still hear the screams coming from Marie's direction. Theo regains his sight and moves his head round he catches a glimpse of a grilled window, through it he see's black smoke coming from two large chimneys

So now I know, I'm not gonna have to repeat myself, or worry about you doing something you shouldn't... I'll continue

FADE OUT

EXT.STREETS.WET.23:25

PRESENT

With a bag over his head Theo is being taken to the police station in the back of a car, as they go past the station the bag is whipped off and Theo is thrown Towards the curb hitting the ground hard and rolling onto the pavement, gun shots are heard coming from the car which then disappears outta sight. Theo lay face down with a gun 2 feet from his body which he eventually reaches for only to be greeted by a loud voice.

OFFICER BROWN

PUT YOUR HANDS FLAT ON THE CURB SON!!
DO IT NOW!

Theo places his palms on the tarmac and Officer Brown moves in picking up the gun and cuffing Theo.

OFFICER BROWN

Walk in-front, (pointing) Go inside the building, NOW!! In the front... come on...

Moving awkwardly a few paces to the front, Theo enters the police station and is escorted to the front desk where another officer was sitting. Officer Simpson was in-charge of the computers and logging in and out of prisoners

OFFICER SIMPSON

So... What was all the fuss about then Mr. Detective? Well...

Eying Theo What do we have here?

OFFICER BROWN

Heard that gun shot... Found him ...sorry son of a bitch, laying face first in the street

Theo's tired legs give way and he collapses to his knees holding his side.

OFFICER SIMPSON

Well...

How you know if he's done anything?

OFFICER BROWN

Found this!

Officer Brown holds up the gun with a pencil and puts it to his nose

OFFICER BROWN

Smells fresh!

Officer Simpson circles the desk and walks over to Theo who remains still, sitting on his.

OFFICER SIMPSON

You been out shooting tonight boy?

THEO

. . . .

OFFICER SIMPSON

What's your name Son?

Officer Simpson moves Theo's face with his hand, looking at his wounds then he stands Theo up

OFFICER SIMPSON

Get this piece of shit in a cell, check his pockets.

Brown pats Theo down then leads him to a cell

OFFICER SIMPSON

I'll log him in, you run that pistol through the system, if any dirt comes

up on it, we'll send him out with the morning transport.

OFFICER BROWN

No problem with that, as long as there all gone by the time the cap get back tomorrow.

Officer Simpson sits down and puts his feet up on the desk switching on the TV opening his crossword. Officer Brown locks the cell door and moves back over to the front desk.

The station itself was pretty small. These two guys were the only one's working in the station, the rest were on patrol. Either side of Theo was a cell and opposite to him were three more, a corridor paths the way between, to the left was a dead end with a small barred window, to the right was the lobby, where the front desk and exit where. In the cell opposite was another guy and another next to him.

Theo lays back on the bed as he hears a faint voice from the guy opposite him

PRISONER01

Hey...

Theo turns over and looks towards the front desk but both officers are talking

Theo approaches the front of his cell and grabs the bars

THEO

What?

The camera slowly moves away, backing towards the front desk and panning round to officers Brown and Simpson, leaving Theo's conversation with the inmate behind

Simpson sits doing a crossword while Brown is reading a paper with his feet up, glancing at the computer screen every so often.

Brown co reading through his paper sipping on his coffee, spilling some on his chest

BROWN

Says here that troubles gonna be spilling on to our door sooner then they thought.

SIMPSON

and when it starts you won't see me around

BROWN

You sure about that?
They'll just lock off the city, you won't be-able to leave, anyway according to this "Pockets of resistance are due to hit targets within the next 24 hours,

SIMPSON

Goddamn 5 across, name that movie, hear you go...

"a snowy massacre and a buried wealth"

Brown turns over the page

Brown looks over at the computer monitor, this time seeing a flashing Matching symbol next to the gun he had found on Theo, he takes his feet off the desk and sits up straight

BROWN

Well, look at this... We got are self's a murder One.
Matched to a stiff tagged up John doe in District 7

SIMPSON

No my friend, you've got yourself a murder one... I've already got far.... to much paper work to be running around after him

BROWN

Well then why for peats sakes, are you doing a god dam crossword..?

SIMPSON

I would love to know how he ended up on our doorstep... no one else around when you went out there?

BROWN

Just his sorry face

Simpson stands up and approaches the cage where Theo was

The camera moves quicker then him and as it moves towards the cage we see's Theo ending the conversation with the inmate opposite, sitting back down on his metal bed lined with a thin sheeted blue material

OFFICER SIMPSON

Hey!

knocking his night stick on the bars

Get up!

Simpson steps up close to the bars. Theo moves slightly towards Simpson

OFFICER SIMPSON

How did you end up outside?

Theo stays quiet; Simpson takes a whiff of his clothing

OFFICER SIMPSON

You stink... been playing with petrol?

You

OFFICER SIMPSON

That gun's got a murder blooded all over it Kid, so don't bullshit me, first of all how did you get hold of that weapon?

It's military issue, you know what that means?

THEO

It belongs... to the military..?

OFFICER SIMPSON

Huh...

Yeah... that's right...

Simpson opens the cell door and walks inside backing Theo in to the wall by mealy stepping towards him slowly

OFFICER SIMPSON

I see guys like you all the time

Simpson Punches the side of Theo's stomach

OFFICER SIMPSON

Holding your mouth for your friends right? Doing the right thing you think, Yeah...

Is that right?

Grabbing all the oxygen he could while wheezing and chocking from the blow, rising to his feet

THEO

Something like that

OFFICER SIMPSON

I'd say it's right on the money

Look at you, you're a mess! You know what...

I'm gonna go home to my wife and kids tonight, wake up tomorrow...breath in the fresh air and who knows.. maybe even come up with a resolution or two

And what are you gonna be doing? Keeping your mouth shut and doing 8 to 10 Theo looks at the floor

Simpson walks to the cage door stepping outside and closing it behind him

OFFICER SIMPSON

Your going somewhere real nice Butch.... I hope you enjoy the pit, I know they'll certainly enjoy you over there.

Theo lifts his head

Simpson heads back over to the front desk. Theo sits down on the bed with his head in his hands.

In the distance Theo hears the Fog horn he had heard whilst he had been restrained, looking up at the barred window he stands, moving over to the bars, grabbing them with both hands. The rain was turning to snow now while drums of thunder could be heard in the distance after an occasional flash or two of lightning.

FADE OUT

INT.WAREHOUSE.23:54

Fayton stands, blade in-hand shaving in-front of an old dirty sink, half cracked mirror sits on the wall above looking back at him. Jimmy walks back and forth taking to Fayton who is dressed in black pants, white vest and red braces.

JIMMY

What if he does though...
Huh... You thought about that? I
can't even be thinking of going back to
prison, all he has to do is talk... and
talk he will if...

FAYTON

And what if he does? What's he gonna say? He doesn't know what's in him...

He doesn't know anything's

in him

He doesn't know where we are... He doesn't know who we are... **FAYTON**

But what he DOES know, that if he fucks this up, she's gonna die. And I can personally fuck'n guarantee the fact

Either way... he's gotta be processed, Without a doubt, and that means moving him through the desert.

Fayton's cell phone stars to ring. He puts a towel to his face then answers the call.

FAYTON

Yeah...?

HARRIS

Now didn't I tell ya' I'd be seein you again real soon, Step outside!

Camera moves closer in on Fayton,

Fayton hangs up the phone, moving over to grab his jacket

FAYTON

Mother fucker...

JIMMY

Who was that?

Fayton looks over at Jimmy

FAYTON

Listen to me very carefully...

FADE OUT

JAILHOUSE.04.50

FADE IN

Theo opens his eye's holding his head

Theo stands up walking over to the window, looking at the slight orange hint on the horizon.

Simpson walks on down shouting and banging on the metal bars with his night stick.

OFFICER SIMPSON

Time ladies, up! up! come on...

Simpson starts banging on the bars with his night stick again walking back

OFFICER SIMPSON

Your chariot awaits

Simpson opens the cell opposite turning his back on Theo. Simpson turns and opens Theo's cage

OFFICER SIMPSON

Come on!

Theo steps out of the cell and moves through the station lobby trying to keep his feet

OFFICER BROWN

Goddamn boy, you look like shit! Hey Homer... Is he gonna be alright to travel?

OFFICER SIMPSON

They've got a doctor there who can fix him up better then me or you so... He travels tonight

OFFICER BROWN

Ok boys... You heard the man, in the back of the truck! Come on...move it

Simpson goes and sits behind the desk filling out the information for the guard. Simpson takes one last glance at Theo before he is led away by Brown. Theo steps outside the station with his hands cuffed, the two other inmates were walking behind him, Brown signals to the driver to open the back doors. Officer Brown puts Theo and the others in the back of the van giving the handcuff keys to the guard coming out of the station.

The guard jumps in the back and closes the doors behind him and the police transport truck pulls away FADE OUT

INT.TRUCK

Camera in the back of the windowless truck for the duration of the journey

Theo looks dead ahead at the guard as he's thrown from left to right as the truck speeds along the road towards the checkpoint, and out of town.

GUARD'S RADIO

Coming up to checkpoint now

Theo feels the truck slow to a hault as they reach the checkpoint. (The wall) He could hear voices coming from outside, vaguely making out something. With a loud double bang on the side, the truck started moving again, through and past the wall, out into the desert and along a baron dirt road.

The camera is super close-up on Theo's face holding for 30 seconds, after 20 seconds all sound is cut until impact

Camera shakes around as the truck is smashed from the side sending everyone inside to crash through the air

FADE OUT

INT.TRUCK.06:30

FADE IN

A beam of very dim light could be seen by Theo coming through the lock at the back of the Truck. Suddenly a gunshot followed by another was aimed at the cabin guard, instead go through the van sending light shining through the bullet holes. Theo thinks quickly and pulls his legs through his arms, rummaging around the floor for the guard, once he finds him Theo takes his weapon and the handcuff keys, the guard starts to come round so Theo uses necessary force. Theo stashes the gun down the front of his pants suddenly hearing the back doors to the truck trying to be opened, he manically tries to open the lock to at least one cuff, unlocked Theo keeps the cuffs on and places his hands back behind him, lying back on the floor he hears a faint voice

Stand back in there!

The back doors are blown off causing sand and dust to go everywhere. Theo emerges from the back and steps down onto the early morning sunlit sand.

Theo can just make out a car through the dust 20 paces ahead of him, two figures where standing close by and as the dust settled he could see Fayton and Jimmy standing armed to the teeth in amongst lots of vehicle debris

FAYTON

Showtime, come on...
Get to the car!

Theo stands still

Come on! We got all morning...?

THEO

You tell me...

FAYTON

Hurry the fuck up! Get over here!

Theo walks past both Fayton and Jimmy and heads sluggishly towards the car.

Fixed camera of wreckage with Jimmy walking out of shot toward the car.

JIMMY

Just like the fuck'n movies

Jimmy gets in the back with Theo, Fayton takes the driver's seat, pulling away from the crossroads.

FADE OUT

TITLE CARD - MORNINGSIDE 06:32

THEO

So what happens now? I've done what you wanted

You said she was gonna be here!

FAYTON

No no... I don't believe I did say that...

THEO

If you've done anything to her..

YMMIL

You mean... asides from blowing a hole in her fuckin leg, ha ha

THEO

Where is she..?
I'll kill you if she's dead

FAYTON

Huh...You know this... hatred you have for me... you really need to push that back to your mind and take a step down cause, all I'm trying do is end this... Fucking inconvenience, so keep your thoughts to yourself! Where almost there!

TITLE CARD - 06:37

EXT.DESERT.ABANDONED GAS STATION

The car pulls up round the back of an abandoned gas station, Fayton steps out opening the back door and walks away, Jimmy pushes Theo to get out and both men emerge from the car.

Theo looks over his shoulder and at the surrounding desert, heat waves rolling over the yellow sand in the distance.

THEO

So...? What happens now!

FAYTON

Well, we haven't got long... So I'm not gonna bullshit you

Helicopter appears on the horizon

Fayton walks towards Theo, rolling his left shirt sleeve up.

FAYTON

This IS gonna hurt!

Fayton pushes his hand into Theo's wound ripping out the key card from inside out his body. Theo screams out holding on to Fayton's arm and eventually falls to the sand.

Hand dripping with blood holding bits of flesh and a small device in a blood smeared bag, Fayton turns around to face Jimmy

FAYTON

Get the girl!

JIMMY

Fuck me!!
That's disgusting man...

Jimmy walks over to the car and opens the trunk pulling Marie out by her hair. Fayton stands with his back to Theo who was purely running on adrenalin at this point,

Fixed camera in-front of Fayton looking behind him

Theo stands up very slowly behind Fayton who has his back to Theo. Theo pulls out the gun shooting him in the back of the head. Theo shoots him. Jimmy panics and grabs Marie by the throat while holding a gun to her head.

THEO

Drop the gun! Please…! It's over now...

JIMMY

Not yet it ain't!

Marie bites on down hard on Jimmy's hand causing him to shriek in pain,

YMMI

FUCK'N WHORE STRIPPIN' BITCH!!

He smacks her round the head sending her to floor aiming the gun point blank. Theo fires once

Jimmy collapses to the floor, shot in the throat and heaving for air. Marie crawls away and regains her feet running over to Theo grabbing hold of him. Theo leans down and picks the card from Fayton's hand, holding it up, wiping the blood from the clear through bag.

We see a car appear on the horizon heading towards the abandoned gas station.

MUSIC TRACK-WHEN THE LEAVY BREAKS plays until the end of THE BAR scene at the beginning of chapter two

MARIE

Theo... Look!

A small flash in the sky from a passing satellite can be seen above Marie's head

SATILLITE CAMERA

RADIO CHATTER

Black four door is approaching from the north... Confirm you can see the car... over...

RADIO CHATTER

Adjusting elevation sweep black four door in sight... target has been confirmed over...

RADIO CHATTER

We have two people on foot possibly hostile over...

The car comes to a halt and two men get out, one man approaches Theo with a silver case

RADIO CHATTER

Targets have been marked Over...

RADIO CHATTER

Roger that... Move in closer on the target over...

Continual satellite camera

Holding the small bag high in the air Theo throws it to the sand. The man carries the silver case towards Theo placing it on the sand

The man pulls something from his pocket holding it in both hands.

Connection to the satellite is suddenly lost

BLACK SCREEN

RADIO CHATTER

We've lost visual...

Command do you have visual on targets? Over...

RADIO CHATTER

No Visual... were blind up hear

RADIO CHATTER

We need eye's on the ground ETA on Ground assistance? over...

The Camera from the satellite comes back online. Theo, Marie and the guy with the briefcase have disappeared from sight.

RADIO CHATTER

Connection is back online...

Do we have visual? Over...

RADIO CHATTER

Clear up the picture, can we see them?

RADIO CHATTER

Negative... We have lost the target over...

RADIO CHATTER

Ground support ETA 4 minutes...

RADIO CHATTER

Bravo2 the Priority remains the case, you have a green light... move in... OVER...

CUT TO BLACK

CHAPTER TWO

TITLE CARD - PARALLEL TIDES

EXT.WET.DESERT

FADE IN

Camera pans down from the night sky following the rear red lights of a car heading along a barren desert road.

Cut to camera on dashboard

The rain beats down on the windscreen, window wipers going back and forth. In the distance a car's taillights can be seen, then disappear. After a few hundred meters he pulls off the road and parks up outside a bar called The Pit, the guy steps out of the car throwing his cigarette down to the dirt, looking over at a black four door parked next to him. The man was wearing a pair of brown boots and a long dust colored jacket, long hair down to his shoulders.

He steps across the rain drenched gravel through the swing doors and into an old style bar, he slowly makes his way across the worn wooden floorboards and past two gentlemen sitting at the bar talking to the barmen. He sits down on a stool at the end.

Behind him was a juke box, to his right hand side hung a large mirror reflecting the two guys and the barmen he had passed on his way in.

He pulls out a cigarette and starts puffing as the barmen walks over.

BARMEN

You drinking?

BOUNTY HUNTER

(Husky voice)

I guess...

BARMEN

Well I ain't a mind reader...

BOUNTY HUNTER

Whiskey...

BARMEN

(Mumbling tone)

The camera focuses on the two guys drinking and talking. The men chat between themselves. This is drowned out by the music, they chink glasses.

The camera focuses back

The Bounty hunter steps from his stool, walking over to the payphone which was situated directly behind him. He picks up the receiver.

The camera moves slowly around the room. A few people were sitting in the corner playing poker, one stands up choosing another track from the juke box, casually dancing on the way back. The camera rejoins the Bounty hunter retakes his seat, sitting back down at the bar, necking his drink. He pulls out his gun placing it on the bar. A gun metal colored revolver, accessorized with a thin red piece of material tied around the grip

BARMEN

Ha Hey, There buddy, I'm afraid we er... we... don't allow guns

He stubs out his cigarette, readjusting his dusters hat, tilting it forwards slightly before standing up and walking over to man one shooting him in the head and chest, the second man jumps off his stool, diving to cover. The hunter picks up a silver case from the floor.

Camera pulls back from the mirror slowly showing the whole mess

FADE OUT

EXT.STREET.

The camera follows Alex at waist height as he walks across the street and into a bar. He waits at the door before heading up to the second floor, sitting down a table where Johnny was sat.

Camera spins round facing Alex

ALEX

I gotta say, I thought find'n a buyer would be easier than that but, the good news is...

JOHNNY

Our problem solved..?

ALEX

Our problem is solved...

JOHNNY

Good man! You gotta meet?

ALEX

Well now a deal without the meet, wouldn't be a problem solved...

JOHNNY

Alright, ok... You good to see this out solo...?

ALEX

How long we known each other?

JOHNNY

Too long...

ALEX

Then just tell me what need to be done

JOHNNY

Ok... I'm gonna be cross town, our midnight deliveries gonna be right on time. When you've got the money, I'm gonna need you to leave it in the trunk of the sedan that's outside, drive it down Belvue. Theo's gonna pick it up morning side, Here...

Johnny hands Alex some car keys

JOHNNY

There's a little compartment to the left side of the trunk at the back, just push the money in there...

I think this belongs to you

He slides a black case full of blow from under the table, Johnny stands up and walking downstairs and out to his car. He takes out his phone pressing speed dial.

INT.CAR

THEO

Yep..?

JOHNNY

Yeah, the moneys there morninn' side... side of the trunk

THEO

And the case?

Johnny looks at the digital clock in his car 23:05

JOHNNY

Don't worry 'bout it I'm gonna be right on time... How are things holding down?

THEO

Systems go dark on que

JOHNNY

Ok... wait for my call

Starting up the ignition, Johnny puts his cell away, pulling away in the black four door.

FADE OUT

INT.CAR.23:57

Johnny boy sits behind the wheel of the car smoking a cigarette, looking down the dark empty street, listening to the radio. A drunken couple comes stumbling from round the corner, slowly making their wobbly way past the car and into an apartment block situated next to Johnny's black four door.

RADIO

Sit back and relax... Your listening to PNUP... and if you see that man in white, be sure to call on 555-32325 A little house jazz coming at you now...

The music continues. Johnny see's a man cross the road, bringing his attention to a large vehicle 200 yards down the street coming his way. He takes the cigarette from his mouth, throwing it to the road. He gets out the car, going to the trunk, opening a black duffle bag pulling out an M-16 and a coiled up spike trip putting it over his shoulder. Johnny puts a black face mask on and heads hastily 20 yards down the street towards the black security van, 10 yards from him, he throws the spikes with great timing, blowing out the vehicles tiers sending it to skid sideways, tipping it on its side, and scraping its way 20 yards further down the road. Johnny slowly walks towards the upturned van. Fireworks begin in the distance, above the rooftops. Johnny steps towards the cabin killing the front guard and driver trying to get out. He takes his time to place some explosive on the back doors, hearing a muffled voice from inside the back.

SECURITY GUARD

Don't try and come in here now... Don't do anything stupid!

Johnny heads behind the nearest cover and triggers the doors to blow. He walks over, standing in the dust as it settles he sees a half dead guard with a silver briefcase handcuffed to his wrist.

Please...

Johnny executes him.

FADE OUT

EXT.LOCKUP.NIGHT

FADE IN

Johnny arrives at his lockup, pulls the four-door inside, changes his clothes and makes a call on his phone.

ALEX

Hey!

JOHNNY

Were all good here... You?

ALEX

Ready and set Johnny boy... I'll meet you at the pit

JOHNNY

Yes I will

Johnny closes the cell, throwing it on a mattress. He takes his top off, walking across the room with his flak vest on. He switches on his laptop and walks over to the silver case. Johnny examines it briefly, seeing no clear way to open it. He grabs a black T-shirt from the closet, throwing it on, picking up his keys and weapon along with the case. He heads over to the door turning the light off, closing the front door behind him.

FADE OUT

INT.CAR.WALL-CHECKPOINT

FADE IN

Johnny texts through a message on his cell phone, waiting a little while for a response. He pulls up to the security checkpoint

SECURITY GUARD

Papers!?

Johnny flashes a booklet at the guard who stars at him for a-bit. He then walks over to the computer system, smacking one of the monitors on the side.

SECURITY GUARD

Goddamn! Future my shit-stick

He lifts the barrier allowing Johnny to exit through to the dark desert beyond.

He drives through a cross-road section noticing the traffic lights were down. Continuing down the road, he sees some headlights in the rear view mirror far in the distance. He refocuses his eyes back on the foreground seeing a sign for the Dust Pitt. He pulls the car off the road, parking upfront. He grabs the silver case from the trunk before heading toward the double swing doors at the entrance of the bar.

Johnny stands at the entrance between two swing doors for a few seconds, noticing one man sitting at the bar with his back to him talking to the barmen. He walks up behind him placing the silver briefcase to the man's right hand side, down by his feet. Johnny takes a seat to the man's left, giving the appearance that the case belongs to this half drunk stranger. Johnny checks his watch.

YNNHOC

You ready to get shit faced?

STRANGER

Way ahead of ya' there buddy

YNNHOU

Drinks on me?

Reaching into his jacket pulling out a fifty note, placing it on the damp brown bar

PETE

I won't say goose to that...
Got yourself a deal

BARMEN

Someone's had a better day then us Pete

YNNHOC

A celebration...

PETE

And not a moment too soon!

BARMEN

The only time we get to celebrate round here is when that porter out back gets unclogged...

JOHNNY

Get us two shorts! Plus whatever you guys are having...

The half sober guy shouts out with a slur

PETE

Whiskey!

The barman pours out the drinks

BARMEN

Where bouts you from son?

Johnny downs one of the first

JOHNNY

God damn...

(Clearing his throat)

City..!

In the city, busy, busy

BARMEN

Not much round these parts, except that is... If you like dust and sand, then you could end up having a ball...

YNNHOL

I not around for long, Just passing through...

PETE

So what's the celebrating in aid of friend?

He necks the second drink

JOHNNY

...Job promotion

Somebody steps through the swing doors behind.

PETE

Nice... what work you in to?

Johnny immediately clocks the guy in the mirror, the man was dressed in a long dust colored jacket and he walks past Johnny sitting at the end of the bar. The barman walks over to him.

JOHNNY

So what about you?

PETE

Me? Ha...

He takes out a picture from his wallet, showing it to Johnny.

PETE

This is me, now... My life

Johnny looks at the picture of a man and woman, holding a baby together.

PETE

His names Ben... little Ben

JOHNNY

He's cute, It's nice to have something like that...

Johnny zones out for a little bit, keeping one eye on the guy at the end of the bar who moves over to the payphone.

Eventually holding up his drink

YNNHOU

Here's to life!

Pete follows suite, holding his glass high in the air

PETE

LIFE!

They both neck there drinks, the man hangs up the phone and retakes his seat at the bar

PETE

Let's do that again!

Johnny looks down at the change from the fifty sitting on the bar

JOHNNY

Be my guest, horse
I'm gonna skip this round...
Think it's my time

PETE

Ha, ha... Leaving us already? You havn't even had a proper fuck'n drink! You kids these days don't know how to relax

The guy sitting across the bar places a gun on the counter then stands up,

JOHNNY

You think? Here's my theory...

The man walks over gun in hand, Johnny catches a glimpse of the guy's eyes before the shots are fired hitting Pete in the head and chest. Johnny dives off his stool and over the bar, keeping his head low for the moment. He

hears the swing doors open as the man walks out of the bar.

Johnny climbs back over the bar making his way out side, seeing the vehicles taillights in the near distance, he jogs over to his black four door and begins to give chase, down the baron dirt laced road.

He continues down seeing Alex fly past in the opposite direction. The red taillights in the foreground begin to get closer and closer, finally 50 yards from the incident he was close enough to see two upturned cars lying at the cross-roads and two men exchanging gunfire. Johnny see's the silver case in the back seat of the upturned car. He gets out gun in hand. The man who had taken the briefcase was crouched besides his upturned car firing of rounds. Then getting shot by the man across the road hitting the dirt. Johnny feels a bullet wiz past his head, his legs collapse scrambling to the bounty hunters car, trying to reach through the smashed rear window. Gunfire riddles the car and Johnny fires off some shots of his own, giving him some time to grab the case but not before getting shot in the arm himself. Briefcase in hand and ducked low behind the upturned car he checks his clip.

JAMES

HEY!!

JOHNNY

WHAT...!?

JAMES

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU??

JOHNNY

INTERPOLL ASSHOLE! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU??

JAMES

THE WRONG MAN TO SHOOT AT FRIEND...

JOHNNY

IS THAT RIGHT?

James stands up, hands raised, gun swinging on his trigger finger.

JAMES

Hey!

YNNHOC

WHAT??

JAMES

Hey..!

Johnny looks over and slowly stands up

JOHNNY

Who the fuck are you..?

James shoots Johnny in the chest. He drops to the floor landing on his back, dropping both gun and case. Camera pulls up from his body.

INT.CAFE.1400

Camera positioned on table looking at James hands cut the food on his plate with the buildings opposite in the foreground.

He sits waiting by the window table of a small cafe shop in the centre of town, while eating, he flicks through a small leather bound booklet, sipping on his coffee he's approached by a Waitress holding a hot pot.

Camera cuts to looking up at a waitress, wearing a white blouse and red piney, holding a small white-flip note pad, twiddling the biro pen between her light red lips

WAITRESS

Hey....
(Sexy voice)
Would'ya like me to fill you up..?

(Choking) excu... (he stops)
Coffee..!
I'm fine, thanks...
(Clears his throat)

James looks out across the street towards a building opposite. One man stood on the main door, an alleyway stood to the man's right hand side and a double garage to the left. James see's a dirty red truck pull up outside. After an exchange of words with two men coming out of the garage side door, the truck pulls into the now opened garage, which is then quickly closed behind it. James pulls out his cell phone and calls Bobby but there is no answer. He checks his watch 10:04 tries to call again but still no answer, so he hangs up. James Puts some money on the table, stands up and walks over to the payphone picking up the receiver, pressing three digits.

The camera pulls side ways to front door during payphone call.

After the phone call he walks through the front door outside, placing a cigarette in his mouth as he crosses the street. He pats his pockets down and approaches the guy standing on the door. Camera over his shoulder

JAMES

Hey buddy Hey... You got a match? Fire? Fuago?

DOOR MAN

Nah... Get the fuck outta here, alright pal please.. come on! Move!

JAMES

(looking over the door mans shoulder)

Maybe your friend there can help me? He looks like a smoker

The guy looks over his shoulder and gets a broken shin in return as James stamps down on the bottom part of the man's leg. He falls back but James grabs him mid way in a headlock and smashes him round the side of the face, dragging him down the alley to the side of the building. After a moment he comes into shot and walks towards the main door turning the handle and entering the building cocking his gun as he does, stepping into a small hallway which had stairs leading up to the second floor, to the right of James was a closed wooden door and straight ahead at the bottom of the hallway stood a second door.

He very slightly opens the door to his right looking through to the large converted garage containing the red truck, with two guy's holstin Ak's loading medium sized crates from the back.

He pulls the door back, closing it again and slowly makes his way down to the end of the hallway, he places his ear up against the door.

The camera moves through the door

One man sits at the table testing the drugs, three other guys stand round the room.

MAN1

Yeah, we're good... We're golden...

MAN1

We get this loaded up to go?

MAN2

Money's good Sal

MAN3

Great... let's get this sh..

James's mobile begins to ring, loud enough for the men to take notice and look at the door.

Camera moves sideways back through the door

JAMES

Shit...

Cutting the call off, James starts walking backwards keeping his gun raised at the door.

The door behind James is opened and one of the guys loading the truck comes through seeing him.

He tries to look casual

JAMES

Hey buddy do you know...

He gets close enough to get his hands on the guy slamming him against the wall,

MAN

Fuck... Hey!!

James hits him in the throat. The second guy inside the garage fires off a few rounds hitting nothing but door frame. James picks up the stunned guy from the floor using his body as a shield as he walks into the garage shooting the second guy. He gets to the truck smashing open the wires under the driver's wheel, connecting them in no time starting the engine in just seconds

Two guys burst into the room firing off shots

SHOOT EM! KILL THAT FUCK!

Gunshots from the doorway spray the red truck and James pushes his foot on the gas, smashing through the metal garage doors he bursts out onto the street hitting a car parked directly opposite the cafe. He kicks open the door positioning himself behind the car, he reaches for his gun.

JAMES

Ok, Ok...
Oh shit...!

He reaches through the smashed window for his gun, lying on the passenger seat.

Bullets shatter the concrete building in-front. Deafening sound of bullets rickershaying off the truck.

MAN1

Hey! Hold your fire..! Watch the gear!

James blind fires the rest of his clip, getting more in return

A fleet of police cars approach under heavy gun fire, the men try and flee. Blocked at both ends of the street they are surrounded.

POLICE

FREEZE!
PUT YOUR WEAPONS DOWN!!
NOW!!!

POLICE

DROP THE GUN GUY!!!

James is crouched down behind the car out of sight. He receives another call, answering it.

BOBBY

What was my timing like this round?

He looks over the car at the man on the call. He was standing behind the police, looking at James.

JAMES

Close Bob...! Fucking close...
But I'll take it...

He slouches back down by the car, dropping the phone

FADE OUT

INT.POLICE-HEADQUARTERS-NEW YEARS EVE

FADE IN

Holding a cup of coffee, James makes his way through the station and up the stairs to his Captains office at the end of the corridor, on the second floor. People congratulate him on his way past, he walks past Bobby.

BOBBY

Hey, we still on for drinks later?

JAMES

Only if you're buying!

BOBBY

Shit... Save your ass and get you dowsed... You're on!

INT.OFFICE

James goes into the captain's office, closing the door behind him. He sips his coffee, making a disapproved face, placing the cup on the desk. A large desk stood opposite the door inside of the cramped room, the all glass walls making the room appear bigger then it was. Filing cabinets lay across the back wall behind the Captain who was sat looking at his operations wall, Lot's of Photo's were pinned up along with pictures of half a dozen men.

JAMES

Hey cap...

CAPTAIN

Nobody knock these days...? Sit down!

Now, Post death control, nice work

this-afternoon! That was a real big

score. Gives us some peace and quiet

from EPO for the time, but in the mean,

with got other problems

JAMES

...And these are...?

CAPTIAN

Well these... is a that, and that,

Pointing to the operations board where lots of photos of the silver briefcase were pinned.

CAPTAIN

Is this!

JAMES

What..? Suitcase..?

CAPTAIN

Yeah Cluso, The suitcase... Taken from live military transport, belonged to a well founded operations division, and were not talk'n pacemakers here

Long story for later, whatever's in that case ain't no friendly thing

Now, they've got everyone lookin' for this. We've even got a guy on the inside, but we lost contact... So I need you! to find it, Show'em this department's still got some fuck'n pull here. Otherwise I can kiss my retirement to the sunny clines goodbye...

The captain removes some photo's from a light brown folder placing them in-front of James.

These pictures were taken from the surveillance cameras down town 2 hours ago, this guy...

Showing him a close-up blurred picture of Johnny

CAPTAIN

This guy who's we need, we get to him, We find that case... Any questions?

JAMES

Yeah... You got any sugar?

CAPTAIN

What??

JAMES

Sugar! My goddamn coffee taste like shit, I need some sugar otherwise it just taste fuck'n...

CAPTAIN

No! I don't have any goddamn sugar...

CAPTAIN

Unless you got anything usefull...

A desk officer knocks on the door and enters the Captains office, holding a phone in his left hand.

CAPTAIN

Did I say Come in...? For Christ sakes

UNIE

It's your wife again Sir! She says she still can't get cat down from the tree

CAPTAIN

Does it look like I give a shit!

UNIE

It's on speaker phone Sir...

CAPTAIN

It's on Speaker?
... Give me that fuck'n thing

Snatching it out of the officer's hand. He looks at James, holding the phone to his chest.

CAPTAIN

We good!?

JAMES

Can't speak for both of us but...
I'll get you later

He stands up, pushing past the officer

JAMES

'scuse me...

INT.CORRIDOR

James leaves the office and heads down the corridor of the precinct. he walks past Bobby who was holding a hot cup of coffee

BOBBY

Hey Creshaw, get your ass over here!

JAMES

Gotta move man! Busy, busy...

BOBBY

Hey...!

Holding his arms out

An impatient James walks over to Bobby

JAMES

What is it?

BOBBY

This is gonna make your day?

JAMES

I highly doubt that!

Bobby smiles opening the door to the interrogation room, gesturing inside

BOBBY

You gotta hear this...!

James enters the room that contained nothing but a table and a guy sat at the table looking towards the door, the man was handcuffed to the table.

TOMMY

You got my fucking coffee already...?

Bobby put the coffee on the table, pushing it towards Tommy

BOBBY

Tom... I'd like you to meet a friend of mine

Tommy pulls the steaming coffee towards him, unclipping the plastic lid, putting it to his nose.

TOMMY

Another set of fucking ears? Thought you said know ones gonna know about this...

BOBBY

Well of course the cops are gonna know about it, you stupid idiot

JAMES

Is he always this stupid?

TOMMY

Hey..!

BOBBY

Tell him what you told me...

TOMMY

Who is he?

BOBBY

Why He's the guy standing there! Now tell him the fuckin' story, before this deal's off the table, you go back to the cage... and I get a nut sack rub from my boss for bringing in the yokel yaho dealer!

Tommy looks down at the floor, rolling his head back then looking at the cardboard coffee cup, he seems to snap into a personality

TOMMY

Blah, de blah, de blah, There's this guy, wants to sell copious amounts of coke for fucking monkey nuts, you know like, 10 a gram, I mean real fucking crazy shit. I figured this guys either being chased down and wants to split, or this dope ain't nothin', either way I'm not one of these peoples who passes up the opportunity to make some easy doe, so… I went and met the guy, sat with him for a little bit, we get to know

each other. He starts talking 'bout somethin' coming real soon, talkin like he's gonna make a difference, chatting like he thinks he knows a thing, he hands me a sample bag and my lips make that smiling shape... Everything turned out good, He even picked up the bill before leaving

JAMES

How much blow you talk'n about?

TOMMY

Enough to fit round the whole Christmas tree Serpico, even enough for the fat man to take a slice...

Bobby looks over at James

BOBBY

And that deal can go down, tonight!

TOMMY

So what...? Are you gonna tell me what the fucking plan is here...? Or shall we get the fucking janitor in here as well!?

James nods at the door. He and Bobby walk out of the room and back into the corridor.

JAMES

Who's this guy he's talking 'bout?

BOBBY

The unnamed man, he doesn't have a name

JAMES

What do ya'mean? he don't have a name..?

BOBBY

I mean he's got a name, but he in there don't have it... so we don't, he has no name

JAMES

Great...

BOBBY

Sounds good though right? I mean you fuck'n belive this... You're out cruising the streets, workin your ass off while I'm here watchin it fall in my lap, it's getting all too easy, Christmas come twice...

JAMES

Captain wants me to look into some briefcase gone missing business

...Set it up
Tell me where you are
meet you up.

I'11

James begins to walk down the corridor

BOBBY

Not gonna regret it C!

FADE OUT

INT.RESTAURANT.09:30

Pleasant classical music plays

The table were Anthony was situated was up against the glass panel wall which looked out across the half busy street to his right hand side. The restaurant was a large ground floor modern building with chandeliers hanging from the high white ceiling.

A waiter approaches Anthony who was sitting alone at the two seated red clothed table in-front of a lobster.

FADE IN

WAITER

A drink for sir?

ANTHONY

Borolo...?

WAITER

Of course...

The waiter turns walking away, James comes in, sitting at the table, Anthony wipes his mouth after having a mouth full of food.

ANTHONY

Let me guess...

JAMES

I don't NEED your help
...But I'd like it!

ANTHONY

Ha... yeah... What are brothers for?

JAMES

Well exactly

The waiter returns with the wine

ANTHONY

Yeah just pour away...

He begins to pour Anthony a glass

WAITER

And for the gentleman

ANTHONY

No! He's ok...

Waving his hand away

The waiter puts bottle on the table walking away. James picks up the bottle pouring himself out a glass.

ANTHONY

Do you have to do that?

JAMES

It's a long walk from the car and..

ANTHONY

...and if it's not you it's somebody else... Seems assumption is become customary these days

What is it that you want?

James takes a mouthful of wine

JAMES

Got Intel on this!

James places a photograph of the silver case down on the table

This suitcase stolen last night is to do with some weapon research. I've been pitched to get it back, along with some of others

ANTHONY

Others..?

JAMES

We got a snap of this guy...

James puts down the blurred image of Johnny

JAMES

You recognise him?

ANTHONY

He local?

Anthony puts a mouthful of food in his face

JAMES

I don't know...

We can't get a match up from the photo But If you can find him... That'll just be a bonus...

ANTHONY

So what do'ya need here? You need me to find this guy?

JAMES

Words out now that this case has a new home, I feel he's gonna be found real quickly by the sorts of people we ain't...

ANTHONY

I know just the man...

Waiter..!

James finishes off the half glass of wine

JAMES

And now you come to mention it, there was a minor related problem

The waiter comes over to the table

WAITER

Sir...?

ANTHONY

Yeah, can I get some lemon? There's no lemon here!

Anthony Points with both fingers at his plate of lobster. The waiter walks off again

ANTHONY

You were saying..?

JAMES

I was yeah, there's a racket running down town and they've got Somethin' that needs not being there, nothing heavy! Ex- military cop outs. In position of alot things he shouldn't have including, All the guns and tech you could want But more importantly, one of these...

Pointing to the keycard in the picture

Keycard opens Pandora's silver box...Two of these were made, and one of them, he has.

It's the only one we can get too! So it's the only one, whoever has that case can get too, understand? We get hold of this key first, who knows how much it would sell for...

The waiter returns bringing with him half a lemon sliced in two on a white plate

ANTHONY

See... Dad was smart putting you on the force

Looking at the thin light brown folder

This is all you got?

JAMES

All you need here...

And

James hands Anthony a card with an address on one side

ANTHONY

What's this an invitation?

JAMES

That's where I'll be waiting

ANTHONY

Touch paranoid isn't it?
Building sand castles all the way out there?

JAMES

No, just being careful is all

ANTHONY

Well... Some things do change

JAMES

And, before I forget...

James slides a card towards Antony

JAMES

Here's that name you wanted me to look in to... a certain Mr. Brown

ANTHONY

That's what brothers are for

James braces the table with both arms, getting ready to stand up.

JAMES

Ahmen...

We good ...?

ANTHONY

If the chips fall where they lay then were great... I'll speak to Fayton

CUT TO BLACK

INT.SURVEILLANCE TRUCK.03:10

Tommy sits nervously talking to himself while Bobby kneels putting the finishing touches to Tommy's wire running down his chest.

Bobby places some headphones over his ears

BOBBY

Ok... Say something

TOMMY

Like what?

BOBBY

That'll do!

The back doors open and James steps into van

BOBBY

Hey...

finally...

I got a

better chance getting through to my exwife

JAMES

Really..? She calls me every day

James laughs closing the back doors behind him

JAMES

Is he alright?

BOBBY

I'm just gonna say yes, so we can get on with this, It's fuck'n freez'n out here…!

Bobby rubs his hands together, blowing into them.

JAMES

You alright?

TOMMY

Yea... yeah, I'm good

Tommy opens his eyes really wide, then closing them tight

JAMES

0...K

Lets do this!

CUT TO

Tommy leg that's shaking up and down underneath a table

CUT TO

Super close-up on Tommy's face

JAMES (EARPIECE)

You still with us kid?

TOMMY

Yeah, no I'm great Im...

JAMES (EARPIECE)

...Good

Because it looks like we're on

CUT TO

Wide still shot of the warehouse

Headlights of an approaching vehicle can be seen shining through a glazed window from the inside of the warehouse.

Alex enters with the suitcase full of blow. He fiddles with the door for a second, before walking across a large but relatively empty converted warehouse, over to the back where Tommy was sat.

ALEX

This place really is in the middle of nowhere

JAMES (EARPIECE)

Ok, just play it cool

TOMMY

They don't call them forgotten farms for nothing...

Tommy stands up and shakes Alex's hand, Alex wipes the sweat off on his trousers

ALEX

Warm night...

Looking around

You alone..?

TOMMY

Yeah man...

ALEX

You got the cash?

TOMMY

...Yeah! Of course, here!

Tommy rubs his nose

JAMES (EARPIECE)

Tell him you wanna see the drugs!

ALEX

Talk about a long day...

TOMMY

So you er... got the shit?

Tommy scratches his ear, Alex slowly takes a seat.

ALEX

You in a hurry...?

TOMMY

...No

ALEX

Come on, sit down!

ALEX

Seems like your...

Alex sneezes

I'm sorry, Got a-bit of a cold comin' here...

He places his tissue back in his pocket

Seems like you're in a hurry... You wanna hear somethin' funny

TOMMY

Sure...

ALEX

Tell me a fuck'n joke then! Where's the green at...?

JAMES (EARPIECE)

Alright, show em' the paper

TOMMY

Here...

Alex spins the case round opening it

ALEX

Yep... that'll do it!

TOMMY

(Nervously)

So you got the shit?

Alex put the duffle bag on the table

ALEX

May not be the highest price hangin' here, but I tell ya... This ain't no shit.

Alex cuts open a bag and does a line, making his eyes water

ALEX

You wanna?

TOMMY

No...

ALEX

No...?

TOMMY

I don't wanna...

ALEX

You don't wanna!? Buddy, you send more alarm bells ringing then the fuck'n ritze in a fuago storm!

TOMMY

Forget about it! I'm wired enough as it is, anymore snow blow for me and I'll be takin' you out for a beer and small talk...

ALEX

Ha... fuck that!

TOMMY

My thoughts entirely

CUT TO

Alex opens the bag, seeing the money. He puts the rack bag over his shoulder.

ALEX

I hate small talk...

But Say? Compodray...
Where's your car?
I mean... I didn't see one,
as I came in is all

JAMES (EARPIECE)

Ok, were coming in!

TOMMY

Yeah, it's parked down the way

Pointing with his hand

Over down the road there!

ALEX

Yeah...? Oh I figured it was the van pulled up at the side is all

A loud bang followed by another pulls Alex's attention towards the door as James tries to kick it in from the outside

Tommy slowly puts his hands in the air. Alex moves over to him pointing the gun at the door

TOMMY

I didn't have any choice! He told me that If I...

Alex grabs Tommy by the neck, the door crashes open and Bobby comes tumbling into the building followed by James who had his gun pointed at Alex. Bobby gets to his feet, They begin to shout over one another.

TOMMY

Please god! Please...!

JAMES

Police dumb shit, Drop the gun! Drop the fuck'n weapon man!!

ALEX

I'll put a bullet in his fuck'n brain, I swear to god, get out! BACK UP!

BOBBY

You ain't done anything too stupid yet buddy, just drop the gun now! Do it now!

Alex fires some warning shots, Bobby shots back hitting Tommy in the thigh, his screams prevail

JAMES

Hold your fire!!

ALEX

Move up! You wanna kill him..? Shoot him! Come on! Get back out the door! move!

James and Bobby both step backwards exiting the warehouse. Alex steps through the door with Tommy held tightly to him, he steps slowly backwards towards his brown sedan.

JAMES

Alright... now you've got two fuck'n options, you can either come in now, and we...

Alex throws Tommy forwards, firing shots towards Bobby's direction. James returns fire, Alex dives behind the car getting into some cover. He blind fires over the trunk.

CUT TO

James pulling Bobby into the converted Farmhouse, returning fire at Alex, who we can hear has started his car. Super close-up on James face as he looks up

JAMES

You'll be alright!
You know what to do

James slaps Bobby round the face, moving Bobbys hand over the wound, applying pressure.

JAMES

Hold here! That's it…

Shaky camera follows James over his shoulder

James hears Alex's rusty car begin to pull away and immediately gives chase. He runs outside firing the rest of his magazine at the car, James reloads his clip and makes his way to his car parked round the back. He starts the engine and begins to chase Alex down.

Dashboard camera

The car drifts onto the tarmac from the dirt, small red lights in the distance begin to get larger, the rain begins to fall on the screen and the lights in the distance disappear.

He puts his foot firmly onto the gas continuing down the desert road for another 1000 yards

Camera sits stationary at the crossroads for 10 seconds blank traffic lights which weren't working stand at either side of the road. The rain was beating down with the wind blowing strong.

Two cars collide, both going extremely fast

The camera holds for another 10 seconds

James eventually makes his way out the wreckage. He looks around the darkness hearing someone close by.

JAMES

HEY!

Gunshots fly through the air from nowhere. James hits the dirt firing some shots back. He looks over the hood seeing a car's headlights approach. Gunshots again riddle his car,

He then hears another gun going off. He gets up firing off the last of his clip, then reloads and gets low against the car, keeping his head from sight.

JAMES

HEY!

JOHNNY

JAMES

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU??

JOHNNY

INTERPOLL ASSHOLE! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU??

JAMES

THE WRONG MAN TO SHOOT AT FRIEND...

JOHNNY

IS THAT RIGHT?

James stands up, hands raised, gun swinging on his trigger finger.

JAMES

Hey!

JOHNNY

WHAT??

JAMES

Hey..!

Johnny looks over and slowly stands up

JOHNNY

Who are you..?

James shoots Johnny in the chest who collapses to the floor dropping his gun and silver case. James slides down the smashed up car and breathes a sigh of relief.

Super Close-up on James Holding

The sound of a loaded chamber sends Goosebumps over his skin and a deep feeling of concentrated panic sets in

JOHHNY

Through choice comes chance... and I happened to be wearing a fuck'n vest

Trigger is pulled and cut to black

CUT TO

Johnny walks away, suitcase in hand, holding his chest. Alex pulls up in the sedan just in-front of him.

ALEX

Holy shit...!
...and you call me the anarchist
You look like shit man..!

Johnny walks over to Alex, blood covered

JOHNNY

You gotta see the other guy...

FADE OUT

INT.CAR.08:08

The camera sits on passenger seat, facing the driver, waist height as he puts his vehicle into park.

Camera follows the guy from behind

The man gets out the car and walks down the sidewalk to a parked vehicle. He opens the trunk and retrieves the stashed rack bag with the twenty grand. He closes the trunk and heads along the sidewalk and round the corner towards DiamondDeavers. He sees a guy heading his way, he brushing shoulders with Fayton and enters the front of the building. Billy turns round, looking at Theo,

Slow motion

Calmly and controlled, Jimmy aims his gun at Theo and pulls the trigger

Full speed

The guard who was on his knees tries to get hold of Billy's gun and in the quick as a flash struggle, is shot

FADE OUT

INT.APARTMENT

113

Johnny steps out the bathroom with bandages covering the top part of his arm. Alex sits looking at the silver case. The television plays low in the background

JOHNNY

What time you got?

ALEX

Half...Past-eight, there bouts... Hey...How the fuck do'ya open this?

JOHNNY

Here, Look...

Johnny removes the handle from the top of the case, revealing a card slot and a small L.E.D.

JOHNNY

Card goes here...
Light goes green...
Badda bing! Badda Boom!

ALEX

Simple as...
Put the box on would'ya

ZUNHOC

Theo should have called in by now

ALEX

You tried calling him?

JOHNNY

Do us a favour would'ya...

Take a ride down Belvue

if the cars still there

See

ALEX

Alright, ok... You want me to pick up some food?

JOHNNY

Go to the car first, check it out, then grab us a burger! There's a joint down the block, Taste like shit, but it beats havin' sushi at nine a.m

ALEX

I hear that

JOHNNY

Anything with a double burger in it! Or the er... the quad, Four in one...

ALEX

Four? Really..? I don't know if they do that... Sounds like a big fuck'n sandwich

YNNHOC

Just ask for it would'ya!? Or just get two doubles...

ALEX

Yeah, whatever...

CUT TO

INT.CORRIDOR

Alex creeping slowly down a dimly-lit corridor to number 64b, he stands outside the room, putting his ear to the door then turns the handle, pushing the door slightly open.

The door crashes back against him, Alex shoulders the weight pushing the door back, throwing Theo onto the floor, pointing his gun

INT.APARTMENT

THEO

Who the hell are you?

ALEX

A gunshot hits Alex in the chest, he stumbles back into the corridor, he fires a bullet hitting the ceiling, he's shot again, collapsing up against the wall.

Hold on Alex in the corridor

CUT TO

3 HOURS PREIVIOUS

INT.CAR

Alex sits looking over the street at the sedan parked where he left it. He gets out the car walking over to it. He opens the trunk which was empty, he pears inside briefly before heading back over to his car and pulling away, nearly colliding with Fayton's rust colored car going through some red lights, Alex skids to a halt, the car continues at high speed down the street.

FADE OUT

INT.BURGERSTOP.

Alex stands at the burger counter waiting in the line. An unhappy employee stood behind the counter taking orders.

BURGER KID

Next..

ALEX

Yeah, you wanna get us the Big mighty meal and... Do ya' do, a four burger, burger..?

Alex makes the wide gesture with his fingers, The kid stars at him for a few seconds

BURGER KID

...No...

ALEX

No... Ok well I guess two double heart stoppers

BURGER KID

That's \$8.97

Alex hands the burger kid a ten,

BURGER KID

Have you got anything smaller?

Alex looks at the checkout and hands him a five

ALEX

How's this?

BURGER KID

It's not enough...

ALEX

That's why I gave you the ten! In the beginning.

Alex smiles at the guy which quickly turns to a scowl

BURGER KID

Yeah I'm kinda outta change, one minute...

The kid goes to look for a bag of change for the till. The television in the corner catches Alex's eyes.

NEWS STATION

This footage shows, how just moments ago, three armed men were able to kill two officers during this daring robbery of this local Diamond store

ALEX

Holy Shit...

The footage plays out, taken from a surveillance camera at the scene. Alex takes note of the same car that he had just narrowly avoided. He runs out of the store and gets to his car, he grabs his phone and makes a call while pulling out of the car park, going back the way he came.

INT.CAR

Camera sits on the dashboard. Alex speeds down the road, looking every which way.

YNNHOL

Don't tell me they don't do the quad...

ALEX

I saw their car man! I saw 'em..!

JOHNNY

Wow... What the fuck you talk'n 'bout...? Saw who...?

ALEX

The guys who ripped of Harris man! I'm goin' the way they went now..!

JOHNNY

What do'ya mean? How do ya' know it's them..?

ALEX

Switch on the fuck'n news man!

Wide shot. Camera sits for a few seconds at the intersection where Alex had almost hit the yellow car. His car shoots past in the direction the yellow car.

CUT TO.INT.CAR

Super close-up

Alex is looking out the window of his car. The yellow rusty car sits outside the entrance to the large warehouse. He checks his watch, before his cell phone starts to ring.

ALEX

I'm look'n at their car now...

JOHNNY

Where?

CUT TO

INT.CAR.

Camera on the back shelf looking out as Johnny approaches then spinning round

Johnny walks towards Alex's car from the rear, getting in the back grabbing hold of the headrest with both hands, leaning forwards.

JOHNNY

Please tell me, you got my food...

ALEX

Nah man, I didn't manage to grab it yet

JOHNNY

So what have you got?

Alex looks across the street towards the warehouse

ALEX

That garage is where there at...

One of them took the car inside

JOHHNY

How many you got?

ALEX

I seen two, but the airwaves are saying three, so... there bouts

JOHNNY

Alright...

Johnny leans back, rolling his neck.

JOHNNY

Sit tight... I'm gonna see Harris, get an idea of what went down

ALEX

You, just want me to watch 'em?

JOHNNY

Yeah, Rambo... Straight pacifism

He looks over his shoulder

ALEX

You wanna pick us up some food?

JOHHNY

Nope!

Johnny opens the side door

ALEX

Oh, Come on John...

Johnny closes the door and walks back to his car

ALEX

Fuck'n starving here...

Alex puts the radio on and does his window up FADE OUT

INT.CAR

FADE IN

He wakes up to the music on the radio, looking straight away over to the warehouse. There was nothing, he rubs his eyes and jumps as the yellow sedan goes past backfiring. He looks in the mirror and starts the engine. Alex turns the car round and begins to follow. They come to a stop, outside a motel. He turns off his engine,

parked from the line of sight. He steps out his car and sits on the hood, striking a cigarette. One guy goes inside the motel's main entrance for a few minutes, then comes back out.

Both of them pull a large bag from the trunk, taking it up the back stairs and returning to do the same thing, this time Alex could see that they were pulling a guy from the back seat. After taking him up, they get back to the car and pull away.

Alex takes his car closer and parks up outside, sitting there a little while, before making a call, but there's no answer.

Police sirens in the distance get louder as the scene progresses. He gets out the car and goes inside the main building, approaching the person behind the counter flashing his wallet

ALEX

Official business, I need to know who checked in last

The old man says nothing. Alex sighs and pulls out his gun

LITTLE OLD MAN

Yeah, here...

The old man scurry's outback. Alex spins the guest log around and checks the cleanest page. The last person to check in had no name. Room14. He closes the book and walks up the stairs to the second floor, along to door number 14

He taps the door with his gun twice, turning the handle slowly, opening the discolored red door halfway, he steps inside the room looking over at the fully opened window, curtain blowing. Alex looks out and see's a man jog across the road and go into a phone-booth. He turns round seeing the slumped figure in the corner of the room.

CUT TO

Johnny answering his cell phone, while walking out of a building and down the road

What you got?

CUT TO

Alex walking away from the motel, getting in his car

ALEX

Ain't got no fuck'n clue!

Followed our friends to a little motel, looks like someone wanted to get rid of the leftovers... And by that, I mean it looks like bloody Christmas up there... One guy had a nigger to the brain, and the other, jumped out the back window before I could catch up with him

CUT TO

Johnny opens his car, getting inside

JOHNNY

Harris told me that they took someone with 'em when they left, someone they shot.

ALEX

Well it weren't Theo with blood on his face up there...

...Shit

Alex starts his engine and accelerates down towards the payphone. He catches up, seeing Theo in the distance. Some police sirens echo the street causing Theo to duck down a close-by alley, out of sight. Alex turns at the next corner and continues down the street, at a slow pace looking around.

CUT TO

Fixed wide shot 200 yards away from Theo at the corner of the street

Theo comes out of an alley stopping, looking over towards Sliders strip bar across the street. Alex doesn't notice him, driving past the road to the strip bar. We see Theo stroll inside

Johnny re-bandages his arm, while sitting over the tub. He pulls the white bandage tight with his teeth, inserting a safety-pin. He stands, putting on a black shirt, pulling the right sleeve above his also bandaged hand. Johnny moves through to the main room, over to the drinks cabinet, pouring himself one and taking a seat. He takes his phone from his pocket, it rings while he's looking at it.

JOHNNY

Hello...

ALEX

He's gone..! Fuck'n disappeared!

JOHNNY

He's not gone... He's on foot... He'll be close by... keep looking..!

ALEX

Looking? We should move on this fuck'n warehouse, if there still there!?

Johnny grabs his keys and heads out the door, walking down to his car whilst he talks with Alex.

JOHNNY

Don't worry 'bout that!
That's not our problem

That's...

ALEX

What??

JOHNNY

I let Harris know where our boys are... He can have a little vengeance of his own...

ALEX

Ok, alright… and If your right about Theo I'll be calling you soon.

FADE OUT

EXT.MUDDY-YARD.OUTSIDE-FAYTONS-WARHOUSE

The heavy rain had quickly turned the dust to mud, the wind was howling loud and the light from the opened warehouse casts a large shadow of Fayton across the muddy yard.

The fixed camera sits low facing the main entrance to the warehouse.

Harris comes into shot, at the side of the screen. The main door is pulled open, Fayton steps outside, putting his color up, scrunching his neck down as to avoid the rain drops.

FAYTON

(Shouting over the conditions)

And here I was thinking, my day couldn't possible get any fuck'n worse...

HARRIS

Well then you should'a done some think'n earlier before you took from ME what weren't yours to take

FAYTON

And who the fuck is me?

Some deadbeat skunk pussy who got relieved from command too early for betraying his country, for stealing what wasn't his! Ring any bells fuck stick!? Or have you got somethin' to prove?

The camera pulls backwards. Harris is in the centre of the screen, Fayton who was 15 paces in-front of Harris was stood just to the left of him in the shot

HARRIS

I don't have anything to prove... Fayton...

A man steps into the left side of the screen, followed by another to the right

The camera pulls up higher

FAYTON

Oh you learned my name...
You got a picture of me as well you sick fuck?

HARRIS

That's right, (Laughing) Kid...you gotta a smart lip! Unlike your old man, who begged for his life...

CUT TO

INT.CAR

The camera sits facing out the window of Johnny car

Johnny looks out the window of his car, From over the road Johnny couldn't hear much of what was going on between Fayton and Harris.

The shot has Johnny's elbow in the bottom corner, leaning on the door frame. He answers an incoming call, still staring intensely over at the yard.

YNNHOC

... •

ALEX

Hello..?

JOHNNY

...Yeah I'm here! (Clearing his throat)
Where are you?

Johnny see's someone (Jimmy) creeping around the side of the warehouse, Jimmy quietly outflanks Harris's men approaching from the back, holding an automatic rifle.

ALEX

I don't even know...
Outside some strip bar

YNNHOC

Has it got a cowboy girl on a pole?

..Er...

Yes! It does...

A loud gunshot sounds out from over the road

JOHNNY

Wait...

Before Harris hits the muddy ground, shot in the chest by Fayton, Jimmy unloads an AK at the other two, narrowly avoiding Fayton.

The camera zooms in slightly

Fayton walks over to Harris, shooting him again while he's on the floor. He looks up towards Johnny, he says something to Jimmy then they walk inside dragging the bodies with them and closing the large door which pulled across.

CUT TO

INT.CAR.20:15

Alex sits in his car, 50 yards down the street from the strip bar called Sliderz, still on the phone with Johnny

YNNHOC

Harris is dead...

ALEX

So that didn't work out to well in the end?

YNNHOC

I'm pretty sure that's what he would tell ya' if I went and scrapped up his face right now

ALEX

Oh man, seriously..?
That's god... (beep) (Cut off)
...damn discussing...

Alex's battery runs out completely.

126

ALEX

Oh, you piece of shit! Goddamn...

He throws his phone to the car floor, getting out and walking over the street to a payphone, while dialing he sees a man being helped by a woman out the back of the strip bar, she puts Theo in the passenger seat and runs round to the driver's side, dropping her keys on the floor before getting inside and pulling out of the car park.

JOHNNY

Hello...

Alex gets stuck for a second inside the phone booth, trying too quickly to get out. He hastily makes his way back to the car.

FADE OUT

INT.CAR.21:10

FADE IN

Marie's car pulls up outside her apartment. Theo's still passed out in the passenger seat. She looks down and can see that the blood had stopped.

MARIE

Come on Theo...
We're here
Hey (she pushes him gently)
Were here...

THEO

Where?

MARIE

My apartment...

Theo and Marie get out the car, walking away over toward the apartment. The camera stays in the car, sitting on the hood looking through the back window. A car pulls up behind a few seconds later.

CUT TO

Alex keeps his eyes on the apartment block, after 30 seconds we see a light come on in one of the corner rooms, Alex counts the floors while playing with his stubble.

CUT TO

Johnny still starring over at the warehouse, he makes a call to Alex but it won't connect. The phone begins to ring in his hand. He pushes his thumb down on the yes button.

JOHNNY

Hello...

ANTHONY

We finally get to speak

Johnny looks over at the warehouse

JOHNNY

Who's this?

ANTHONY

This... Is your lucky day

JOHNNY

You sure 'bout that..?

I think maybe you should take a walk in my shoes before blowing off assumption.

ANTHONY

HEY....!

Johnny pulls the phone away from his ear, from the loud yell

ANTHONY

Waiter!

Hold on a second, John...

After a few seconds Anthony comes back on the line

ANTHONY

Alright... You there?

JOHNNY

Yeah I am! But still I'm gonna go back to who the fuck are you?

Talking to the waiter

ANTHONY

Thank you!

JOHNNY

What??

ANTHONY

..Not you!
Listen..! I've come across something

JOHNNY

Forget about it..! I got a better idea...

Johnny snaps his phone shut, getting out the car, rain smashing down on the tarmac. He walks over to the warehouse slowly, through the downpour. He gets half way when he hears automatic gun fire from the inside the warehouse finishing somebody off.

Super close-up on Johnny as he stands still, lightning flashes above him followed by a loud rumble. He walks back over to the car, getting in and pulling out his phone. He looks at the last person to have called him. Pressing the yes button, he places the phone up to his ear

ANTHONY

So, you got some sense after all

JOHHNY

(Sighs) talk..!

FADE OUT

INT.CAR

FADE IN

Alex gets out his car after. The camera holds on the building. Alex comes into shot as he heads across the road and along the concrete path leading to the front of Marie's apartment block.

The camera pans up looking at the building for a few seconds CUT TO BLACK

TITLE CARD - MORNINGSIDE 06:37

EXT.DESERT-ROAD

Johnny drives through desert, dust bellowing from the sides of the car. On the horizon the sun spreads orange light across the yellow sand.

CUT TO

Interior camera

The sound of a helicopter faintly touches the distance. Johnny looks up at the cloudless sky through his windscreen, paranoid that he's being followed from the heights. He continues down the desert road reaching an abandoned gas station, pulling his car up 20 feet from two people stood looking over at him. Johnny sees a body

lying on the ground nearby, and another by a yellow sedan, blood surrounded.

He pulls his gun out, loading it back and placing it in the front of his pants. Picking the silver case from the passenger seat, he gets out the car, walking towards Theo and Marie.

THEO

IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT??

JOHNNY

Theo..? Holy Christ! You fuck'n serious? I ain't even gonna ask…

Johnny takes the Electronic key from Theo

THEO

What..!? who the fu...

CUT TO

Dressed in a suit, at a house function, Johnny extends his arm, to shake Theo's hand.

JOHHNY

My names John... It's good to meet you.

CUT TO

EXT.DESERT

THEO

Johnny..?

MARIE

You know him...?

The sound of a helicopter can be heard in the distance. Johnny looks up at the sky. There was another from behind. Marie holds tight to Theo, struggling to stand from the gunshot wound to her leg.

JOHNNY

Follow me!

THEO

Not untill you tell me what the...

YNNHOC

I'm not gonna say it again, now come on!

Walking past Faytons body

JOHNNY

Looks like you done the hard part for me here, this cocksucker had it coming!

He spits on Fayton's body, moving toward the derelict building 50 paces away, situated next to the old gas station.

JOHNNY

HURRY UP!

Marie and Theo follow a few paces behind Johnny. They enter through the front, they stand in an old paint stripped corridor

INT.OLD-ABANDONED-HOUSE

MARIE

Why did we come in here?

JOHNNY

Because in about 5 minutes, there's gonna be half the fuck'n army outside

Marie looks at Theo, supporting herself on the creaky stair rail.

MARIE

Why...?

Theo looks glazy eyed as he stars at the floor, dazing away, he looks up at Johnny

JOHNNY

What happened to you Theo..? What did they do to you?

THEO

I don't...

Johnny grabs him on the shoulder

JOHNNY

Your back now Come on!

Johnny goes through the old corridor and through a large tall ceilinged dark room with dust covers, covering all but a black dusty piano sitting in the corner without a stool. He goes through a set of large double doors into another similarly same sized room. Johnny heads over to an old desk covered with a sheet, pulling it off, placing the suitcase on the table, flat side down. Theo help Marie down to the floor, tightening the shirt wrapped around her thigh.

MARIE

It's hurts

THEO

It's gonna be alright

He removes the handle of the case, placing the key card into the slot. The L.E.D turns from blank to green and the case opens at the middle, split in half as to only be opened once. Johnny removes the top part of the silver case, placing the heavy metal half to one side. Theo looks at the bomb like object.

JOHNNY

Now...

He looks up at Theo

(Laughing) Who's gonna have that last laugh

THEO

What have you done?

JOHNNY

What have I done? We wanted this, YOU wanted this! Just as much as me...

No...

Not me...

Johnny pulls out a lighter from his pocket

JOHNNY

Actually, Yes...! And with a big fuck'n smile on your face!
Here...

He throws it at Theo, who catches it in his hand, looking at it jogs some memory.

CUT TO

EXT.DARK-BRIDGE-OVERLAKE

The moonlight bounces off the still blue surface. Theo stands in the middle on a bridge that crosses the lake, checking his watch he lights a cigarette. Somebody comes across the bridge, stopping at Theo.

Close up on the two men, leaning on the bridge looking out.

JOHHNY

You gotta a light?

Theo pulls out his silver lighter handing it to Johnny. Theo turns, leaning his back against the bridge.

JOHNNY

Twenty grand's the price on the key, Harris is willing to sell which means, we got no need for violence so...

THEO

...The hard part is?

JOHNNY

Comin' up with twenty G's

THEO

20 grand... That's a lot of cash What about the dope? We shift it?

YNNHOC

Al's on the case...

All I'm gonna need from you, is to pick up the cash and deliver it to Harris when you got it, I'll let you know when and where, the rest is self evolving

JOHNNY

Knowone's ever gonna forget this Theo ... our side

Johnny grabs him on the top of his arm

YNNHOC

Here...

Johnny holds out Theo's lighter

THEO

Keep it!

Theo walks away from the bridge. Theo pulls out his cell phone

THEO

Yeah... Speed things up a little... looks like our clan boy thrown away his robe, it's about to heat up down here. I don't know where there Intel's from, but he's sure it's solid, he knows all he needs...

THEO

Yeah, well neither was I! But what was it you told me..? Improvise, adapt, otherwise Your gonna have that real bad situation too sooner then we thought...

Theo hangs up the call

CUT TO

INT.OLD-ABANONED-HOUSE

Theo stands ridged, looking at his lighter, remembering. He instinctively goes for his gun, still holstered at the back of his trousers. He looks up at Johnny, who was fiddling around with the case. Johnny looks up.

JOHNNY

What the hell do think you're doing?

THEO

I...

JOHNNY

Theo..!

THEO

What the fuck are YOU doing? You think that this... this is gonna work?

Johnny steps back from the case

YNNHOU

(laughing) Too late now... Blue wire, red wire, blue wire, Ha...

JOHNNY

Ain't even any goddamn wires on here

THEO

Your outta your mind..!

JOHNNY

At least twice a day! It's the only way to live, if you tell yourself you're already dead

THEO

I remember now...

JOHNNY

...Then why the fuck, are you still pointing that gun at me friend?

THEO

I ain't who you think I am Johnny boy

Theo raises the gun at Johnny

JOHNNY

What, are you fucking kidding me! You betray us like that

FUCK IT!

Doesn't matter anymore who the FUCK you are! From where I'm standing, I read victory, and It's reading out loud in big fuck'n numbers.

HERE COMES THE BIT WE ALL WANNA KNOW ABOUT!

THEO

And blow a hole in the fuck'n sand!?

Talk about pick your targets you know you gotta be a fuck'n somebody for a martor to work these days, don't go wasting it

Johnny spins the case around

JOHNNY

Theo... Calm down... You know

I'm not as stupid as that

He tilts his head to one side, looking at Theo

YNNHOL

I'm just a new kinda crazy

MARIE

What happens next?

JOHNNY

I gotta say... The last days of this life have certainly crept up upon me. Can't say I'm all too surprised though, what they say? Time flies when your havin' fun... (laughing)

JOHHNY

Yep, no faultin' that...

Choice has led me this far, to answer your question... next..? Is what the rest simply comes down too...
So close your eyes and make a wish... cause baby... you ain't seen nothin' yet...

Johnny closes his eyes, holding his arms out either side Theo shoots him in the chest

MARIE

Theo...

Slouched on the floor, one hand on the table, the other grabbing her wounded leg, Marie is helped up by Theo

THEO

Come on!
You make that wish?

CUT TO

The camera is through Theo's eyes throughout

He leans down, placing her arm around his shoulder, supporting her up to her feet, Marie shouts in pain as she stands on just one leg. She catches a glimpse of the digits counting down. 19...18...17...

MARIE

We're gonna die...

THEO

No... Not like this Theo picks Marie up, carrying her in his arms going back through the way they had come. He smashes through a large set of double doors, leading through to the large piano room, treading quickly across the old floor boards and through another set of wooden doors back into the corridor. Theo uses his back and shoulder to smash through the front door and out into the bright morning desert. His vision zones in and his soul drops

Slow motion sound and video

The four military helicopters hovering over head was causing the sand to blows it's golden grains across the landscape, revealing the 4 battalion strong force dressed in full body armor, standing pointing their weapons at Marie and Theo. Theo looks down at Mari, then at the sky seeing a small flash. A bright, shockwave explodes out from the suitcase Nuke, immediately followed by the explosion. Screen Glowing white.

FADE OUT

EPILOUGE

That morning stood still as weight for just that moment, in the minds of those who cared to dwell. What followed was remembered for a lifetime, as the underground rebel revolutionaries rose, to take apart the all too crippled military force. What's said that took place next echoed a semblance of hope to those of the future... but then again... C.E.L.F would soon be introduced to the populous.

END OF CHIMERA