

FUCK YOU FOR REJECTING US!!

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

CHERRY and DETECTIVE SHELLS, suffering from *torticollis spasticus*: his head always tilts to the right side.

One can ask: why would she date him? One can also ask: why would anyone date him?

Shells fist lies flat on the table. He moves it across to her.

It reveals a ring. Shiny and gold.

Cherry looks down at it, bites her trembling lower lip. She shakes her head.

Shells pulls the ring back and looks to the floor disappointed. He avoids eye contact as he leaves.

INT. SUBURBAN - NIGHT

JIMMY FROST sits shotgun in the parked Suburban. He sucks the last vodka out of a bottle.

WINSTON BLANK is behind the wheel, shaking two red spray cans.

Jimmy and Winston tie bandanas around their heads, concealing everything below their eyes.

EXT. LANSBURG COLLEGE - CONTINUOUS

Armed with spray cans, Jimmy and Winston approach the main building.

Jimmy sprays "*Fuck*" in giant letters unto the wall.

Winston paints the face of a statue - an old and wise politician - red.

Jimmy sprays a "*You*".

Winston dyes the statues head red.

Jimmy sprays a "*For*".

Winston sprays over the university logo.

Jimmy sprays a "*Rejecting Us*" and looks at his creation satisfied. On the main building wall it now reads:

"Fuck You For Rejecting Us."

INT. DINER - DAY

CAMILLA LEVY and HEATHER FOX are having diet shakes and fruit salad.

Jimmy and Winston leer at them from across the diner.

Jimmy's view is broken as Cherry passes. Winston sticks his empty glass up, almost knocking Cherry's teeth out.

WINSTON

Yo, get me another freefill?

CHERRY

Sorry, we have a 8 refill max policy.

WINSTON

Freefill not refill.

CHERRY

Its the same thing. You can't--

WINSTON

Its Frefill for a purpose see.

CHERRY

You can buy another refill, sir.

WINSTON

Nah, refill this.

DANNY sits down with Jimmy and Winston.

CHERRY

I'm sorry, but these are the regulations.

WINSTON

This ain't China, bitch.

CHERRY

(still friendly)
I would like you to leave.

Winston leans back cocksure.

WINSTON
Nah, I ain't leaving.

CHERRY
I'm afraid you have to.

WINSTON
I *afraid* I ain't till I get my
freefill.

CHERRY
I will call my boyfriend. He's an
officer. A police officer.

WINSTON
I am soo scared.

Jimmy and Winston laugh. Jimmy catches a glance from Camilla.
Its as if she knows there up to no good.

JIMMY
Screw it, lets go.

WINSTON
Nah, lets kick that fuzz ass.

JIMMY
No man, we gotta go.

WINSTON
I ain't paying.

DANNY
You have to pay.

Winston shakes his head insistent.

Jimmy and Danny toss some bills on the table.

DANNY (CONT'D)
(to Winston)
You pay her tip.

Danny and Jimmy leave. Cheery collects the bills, counts them
and looks at Winston.

Winston scoffs and turns after Jimmy and Danny.

CHERRY
Not tipping is illegal!

Winston slams the diner door shut behind him.

Incredulous, Cherry stares after them. She unties her apron and vanishes behind the kitchen door.

INT./EXT. SHELLS'S HOUSE - DAY

There's a knock on the door. Shells, masturbating on the floor (not unto) pulls up his pants.

He wipes his hands on his pant-bottoms and opens the door. Cherry stands outside smiling.

CHERRY
Can I come in?

SHELLS
Ahh.

CHERRY
Here me out... Its chilly out here.

He motions for her to come inside and she does.

CHERRY (CONT'D)
How was your day?

SHELLS
The highlight was chasing a jaywalker.

Shells takes a seat.

CHERRY
We respected our elders when we were young right?

SHELLS
What?

CHERRY
Younger people don't show us any respect.

SHELLS
Nobody shows me respect.

CHERRY
They despise us.

SHELLS
What are you gonna do?

CHERRY

"What are you gonna do" is all your gonna say?

SHELLS

Looks like it.

CHERRY

I'm sorry about yesterday.

SHELLS

Ahh.

CHERRY

I need more... I didn't mean it the way I put it.

SHELLS

Then you put it the way you didn't mean it.

CHERRY

I need more time.

She grows uncomfortable as the silence continues.

CHERRY (CONT'D)

Say something.

SHELLS

You need time, I get it.

CHERRY

This shouldn't change anything in our relationship.

SHELLS

It does.

Cherry gives him a questioning look.

His phone rings. He's actually happy about the intrusion and shows Cherry the display.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

Work calling.

INT./EXT. SHELL'S SUV - DAY

Shells is behind the wheel, looking out on Lansburg college. He speaks into a recorder - changing voices.

SHELLS

(voice 1)

How are we gonna solve this?

(voice 2)

Its not gonna be easy, but its not gonna be hard either.

(voice 1)

When was the last time you solved a graffiti crime?

(voice 2)

That would be... never.

There's a knock on the window and Shells startles up. Its OFFICER FLACO (30s) motioning him out.

EXT. LANSBURG COLLEGE - CONTINUOUS

Shells stares up at Jimmy's graffiti.

SHELLS

The guys that did it were rejected.

Flaco laughs.

OFFICER FLACO

Two guys bandannad up in a dark SUV.

SHELLS

Only a few hundred in Lansburg.

OFFICER FLACO

That many bandannas?

SHELLS

That many SUV's.

OFFICER FLACO

One guy worked the statue, other guy - we got someone on the SUV - other guy wrote that.

SHELLS

Statement of quay... quality.

OFFICER FLACO

Yeah.

SHELLS

Flaco. The headmaster called me. He wants to speak about your attitude.

Flaco grins.

INT. HEADMASTER'S OFFICE - DAY

Shells skims through an application. The HEADMASTER sits stiff, waiting, killing Shells with looks..

Shells snaps his fingers like he found something.

INSERT WINSTON'S APPLICATION

At the top a photo ID of Winston. More like a mugshot. No wonder they rejected him.

At the bottom signed by: "*Winston Blank.*"

Below an attached post it note reading: "*Better accept me!*"

INT. BURGER PLACE - DAY

JACOB FROST scrapes a grill. There's a pounding on glass noise.

Jacob looks up through the serving hatch at Jimmy, pounding the window from outside to get his attention.

Jacob wipes his hands on the apron.

EXT. BURGER PLACE - DAY

Winston sits on the hood of his Suburban. Danny stands in front. Their disputing.

DANNY

I'm just trying to guide you in the right direction.

WINSTON

Nah-nah, that's vaginal, see.

DANNY

Grades are important these days. With less jobs availa--

WINSTON

You need a's and shit, I don't.

DANNY

You need something.

WINSTON

Ain't fail a subjecto.

DANNY

That is not the point I am trying
to make.

Winston checks out an OLDER GIRL passing by.

WINSTON

Mean ass.

DANNY

The English language failed you.

Winston slaps her ass.

WINSTON

Booteeeyy!
(back to Danny)
Its American.

OLDER GIRL

Asshole.

She walks off, stretching out her middle finger.

WINSTON

Bitch.

Jacob daggers a look at Winston.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

What it be homes?

JIMMY

(to Jacob)
We need a bunch of kush.

JACOB

For what?

JIMMY

The party.

JACOB

Oh yeah?

JIMMY

Yeah.

JACOB

You don't need weed. Nobody expects
you to have weed.

JIMMY

Has to be the bomb. So?

JACOB
I don't deal anymore.

JIMMY
Serious?

Jacob nods. Jimmy gives him a look. Come on.

Jacob hesitates, then gets a scrap of paper out of his apron, scribbles an address and name on it.

He hands it to Jimmy. Jimmy reads it.

EXT. DRAKE'S CRIB - DAY

Danny chills in the back of Winston's Suburban.

Jimmy and Winston stand in front of Drake's crib waiting for someone to open the door, it does.

DRAKE (O.S.)
What's up?

INT. DRAKE'S CRIB - LATER

Not that dirty, rat-infested type drug dealer crib. Clean and light.

Jimmy, Winston and DRAKE each smoke a joint lying back on Drake's comfy furniture.

Old school plays in the background. Winston glances at a verifone.

DRAKE
Tax purposes.

WINSTON
Tax for weed?

DRAKE
Yeah.

Jimmy's eyes scan the room, stop on a cupboard with three drawers.

WINSTON
That's fucked up.

JIMMY
What you doing in Lansburg?

DRAKE
My father don't know a business
degree only takes 4 years.

JIMMY
A-ha.

Drake yawns.

WINSTON
So what, got your own Biz.

Drake closes his eyes.

DRAKE
Ohh, he would so appreciate that.

Jimmy nods at Winston and shifts his eyes over to the drawer.
Winston understands.

Jimmy cranks up the Old School. It blares and Drake diggs it,
eyes closed.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
What you guys up too?

WINSTON
Fresh outta hell.

Winston tip-toes over to the drawer. He's quiet for a big
guy. Winston pulls out the drawer and stares back at Jimmy.

Jimmy mouths "money". Winston takes out bundles of big cash,
and slips them into his pockets.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Now we make a lot of trouble.

DRAKE
Whatever suits your beat.

WINSTON
Exact.

Jimmy holds up his joint, shakes it with emphasis.

Winston comprehends and takes Drakes weed supply and stuffs
it into his pants. He looks 20 pounds heavier now.

Jimmy puts out the joint.

JIMMY
Were gonna fly, compadre.

Drake doesn't open his eyes, nods.

DRAKE

Yeah, man, was cool. Cool people.

Jimmy gets up, looks back into the drawer and sees a Benzodiazepine supply. Oxycontin, Xanax, Valium, etc.

He snatches what he can grab and closes the drawer.

SCENE WHERE THEY SELL WEED?

EXT. WINSTON'S HOUSE - DAY

A brand new flat screen TV and X-Box standing in the snow.

Jimmy and Winston play a shooter game against each other. Winston high, Jimmy fucked up. Maniacally, they shake and hit their controllers.

A car door shuts loud. Winston turns, sees Shells heading towards them. Shells flashes his badge.

WINSTON

Ohoh, the Popo.

SHELLS

You applied to Lansburg college?

WINSTON

Apply your neck, fool.

SHELLS

I can laugh about it... now.

WINSTON

I too.

Winston laughs. Jimmy tries to hold it in, but bursts out laughing. Shells is just too funny looking.

SHELLS

(to himself)

Me too.

Shells holds up Winston's application, points on the post it note.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

This isn't your application?

WINSTON

Not that yellow thing.

Camilla finds Jimmy on the sofa. She kisses his left and right cheek.

CAMILLA
(dropping onto the sofa)
You totally like dodged me at the diner.

JIMMY
Yeah, I'm "like" sorry.

CAMILLA
Jimmy, stop making fun of me.

JIMMY
Alright.

CAMILLA
Party's great.

Jimmy drinks from a beer.

CAMILLA (CONT'D)
What's with applications? You got accepted?

JIMMY
Yeah, got accepted.

She smiles and gives him a friendly bump on his arm.

CAMILLA
Way to go. So did I.

JIMMY
Which one?

CAMILLA
London.

Jimmy is stunned, frozen for a moment.

JIMMY
The London on the other side of the pond?

Camilla nods.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
It's fucking ugly.

CAMILLA
Won't get me down.

JIMMY
Oh yeah it will

She smiles at him, sees its hurting him.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Let's do something. Outside of this
shithole.

Camilla nods. They get up and push through the dancers.
Passed Winston and Heather dancing.

Winston tries to grab Heather's ass over and over again. She
keeps on removing his hand.

INT. CLIFF'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Jimmy and Camilla slurp cocktails.

CAMILLA
Remember your last party.

JIMMY
I had nightmares after that one.

CAMILLA
No way.

JIMMY
I swear Cam, that's why were here.

Camilla looks into his eyes, searching for something.

CAMILLA
If you were in my place you'd do
the same. I can't trade Lansburg
community college for London
University.

Jimmy shrugs apathetically.

CAMILLA (CONT'D)
I don't want to leave.

JIMMY
You'll leave me behind... alone.

CAMILLA
Isn't it weird, just leaving your
party to itself?

JIMMY
Winston is there.

CAMILLA
Mr. Responsible.

JIMMY
And my bro.

CAMILLA
What about Alivia?

JIMMY
A friend with benefits.

Camilla's face puzzles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
I dumped her for you, get it.

Camilla is stunned.

CAMILLA
Jimmy you know that - or maybe you
don't, but...

JIMMY
What?

CAMILLA
I.. have.. a.. boyfriend.

Jimmy buries his head in his arms.

JIMMY
(muffled in his arms)
So much for friendship.

CAMILA
I can't understand you.

He comes back up.

JIMMY
This sucks.

CAMILLA
I guess.

JIMMY
Why don't I know?

Camilla searches for the answer in her drink.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
You didn't tell me cause you knew.

Camilla nods slowly.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
 (raising his voice)
 Thanks for your empathy.

Camilla puts a hand on his arm.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
 Stay here.

CAMILLA
 I cant.

JIMMY
 What about your boyfriend?

CAMILLA
 He's coming with.

JIMMY
 You'll have a lot of fun.

CAMILLA
 You can visit anytime and I'll come
 once a year - twice - just for you.

JIMMY
 I need to ask you. You and me,
 will...

CAMILLA
 There will never be an us. Okay? I
don't love you.

This hits Jimmy hard. He takes the cocktail, steps behind
 Camilla and pours it over her head.

The entire restaurant goes silent.

JIMMY
 Okay.

Cocktail runs down her face.

He edges away, leaving her stunned. Everyone stares after
 Jimmy, nobody says a word.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 Wish it were boiling water.

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door slams open and Jimmy leans over the sink, growling at himself in the mirror.

He gets out three Xanax, swallows them and drinks from the sink.

INT. WOMEN'S RESTROOM - NIGHT

Camilla's head is under the sink, washing out the sticky booze. A waitress helps her.

Camilla comes back up and wipes a few tears from her eyes.

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Winston and Heather share a bottle of coke, spiked with bourbon. Winston examines Heather flirtatiously.

HEATHER
Its freezing.

WINSTON
(re: bottle)
We got this. Drink.

She takes a big gulp, flinches.

HEATHER
(coughing)
Jesus. What you have planned?

WINSTON
Put ma thang in yo vag.

HEATHER
What??

WINSTON
Just playing. Will have fun.

HEATHER
Not gonna happen. Get it in your brain.

WINSTON
Ohh, It'll happen.

HEATHER
"Oh It'll happen", sprays the
strong Winston Ryder. Your not my
fucking type. Spray that.

Heather's phone rings, she drops the phone.

She bends forward to pick it up and Winston bites his lip as
he catches a glimpse of her whale tail.

Heather ignores the call.

WINSTON
Who that?

HEATHER
Drake.

WINSTON
The hustler?

HEATHER
What freaking hustler?

WINSTON
He your boyfriend?

HEATHER
No.

WINSTON
You got his number.

HEATHER
What are you talking about?

Winston moves in for the kiss. She moves back.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Hello?

WINSTON
Don't be all twattish.

HEATHER
Don't touch what you cant afford.

She leaves him with a mad look on his face.

WINSTON
Heather!

EXT. CLIFF'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Jimmy sits in the snow watching couples come and go. Camilla comes out, halts to study him.

Camilla's mad but not mad enough to hate him. She touches him gently.

Without giving her a look, Jimmy gets up, wipes his wet ass and opens his car.

Camilla opens her hand in a "give me the keys" gesture. Jimmy hops in on the driver side anyway.

She looks him deep in the eyes, figuring him out, hesitates.

INT./EXT. JIMMY'S CAR - NIGHT

Uncomfortably, Camilla sinks into her seat, tightening the belt.

Jimmy glances at her and presses the pedal closer to the metal.

A bus comes up in front. Jimmy honks aggressively.

Jimmy passes a "Sharp curve ahead" sign. Jimmy changes lanes to pull passed the bus.

Camilla looks terrified. Jimmy realizes.

Ahead lies the scariest turn of the road.

Jimmy ignores the blinding headlights of an upcoming truck as he levels with the bus.

She closes her eyes, preparing for the imminent impact.

Jimmy rips the wheel to the right just in time. The truck sweeps past.

Camilla sighs relieved. Jimmy's eyes sparkle.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Winston presses the glowing part of a cigarette into his forearm. Five guys, gathered around him, cheer him on. Some flinch, Winston doesn't.

The cigarette leaves a red ashy indentation.

WINSTON

Now give me the cash flow.

They each hand him 10 bucks.

Winston rolls his right sleeve up to the shoulder. His right arm is filled with cigarette burns. He looks at them proud.

EXT. JIMMY'S STREET - NIGHT

Drunk, Winston staggers through the guests, darting angry looks around. People fear him too much to hold his looks and glance away quickly.

A lonely pickup stands nearby, its blinding xenon headlights a good enough reason to pick a fight. Winston throws his plastic cup at the windshield.

Drake jumps out.

Winston smiles, he found his fighting partner. Drake looks mad.

DRAKE

I want my stuff back.

WINSTON

I want your girl.

Winston pushes Drake. Danny motors over.

Jimmy's car pulls up. Jimmy sits tight behind the wheel. Camilla steps out.

Heather arrives at the pickup, plastic cup in hand.

HEATHER

(to Winston)

What's wrong with you?

WINSTON

Back off, skank.

DRAKE

Watch your mouth.

Winston wants to push Drake again, but Danny interferes and starts ushering Winston away.

Camilla arrives. Winston shakes Danny off. Camilla understands what's going on.

CAMILLA

Go inside and calm down.

WINSTON

Don't care about what I do.

Winston flings Heather's cup at Camilla's face, spraying sticky booze across it.

Drake pushes Winston, Winston gives Drake a giant blow to the cheek. Drake Stagger back.

Drake takes a swing at Winston, Winston steps back, Drake misses. Winston pulls out a switchblade, swings it around.

Drake Backs off.

DANNY

Winston, Winston. What the fuck?

Camilla ushers Drake into the pickup and gets in herself. Heather enters also, throwing Winston a demeaning look. He scowls back.

The pickup rolls out. Winston stares after the pickup and finds Heather showing him her thumb and index finger into an "L" (loser).

INT. LIVING ROOM, JIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

About four more people left, slowly dancing. Jimmy and Winston nurse two glasses of alcohol, downcast.

They see LAYLA, very drunk, but hot in tight blue jeans and a white shirt.

Winston and Jimmy share a long meaningful look and as Layla leaves the living room they follow.

INT. CORRIDOR, JIMMY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Winston follow Layla through the empty corridor.

She turns around, notices them, smiles clueless. Winston brushes past her. She's surrounded like prey and realizes something ain't right.

Winston covers her mouth before she can say anything. She wriggles and twists but cant resist.

Jimmy opens the door to his room and Winston pushes her in.

INT. JIMMY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy closes the door and takes a roll of duct tape from under the bed.

Winston straps Layla to the floor. She tries to scream through Winston's hand but cant.

Jimmy wraps the duct tape around Layla's mouth and head, almost catching Winston's hand inside.

Winston forces Layla's hands behind her, squeezing her wrists. Jimmy pulls down her jeans... rips her shirt... her pants.

She squirms harder, tries kicking. Jimmy gets between her and spreads her legs. She stops kicking.

SHELLS (V.O.)

Maybe she didn't want to call you
at 2 a.m to tell you she's sleeping
over.

Jimmy violates Layla. She cries. Winston smiles.

LAYLA'S MOTHER (V.O.)

She would have called.

Winston violates her. She cries more. Jimmy smiles.

INT. LAYLA'S HOUSE - DAY

Shells sits with LAYLA'S MOTHER.

SHELLS

Alright.

LAYLA'S MOTHER

Thank you.

SHELLS

I need something from you.

LAYLA'S MOTHER

Anything.

SHELLS

A picture of Layla.

LAYLA'S MOTHER

Ofcourse.

SHELLS
Where she's naked.

LAYLA'S MOTHER
Crazy?

Shells shakes his head.

LAYLA'S MOTHER (CONT'D)
Out!

She pushes him towards the door.

SHELLS
You don't understand.

LAYLA'S MOTHER
I understand, alright? Go or I'm
calling the cops.

She pushes him out and slams the door behind him.

EXT. LAYLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Shells puts his mouth to the door.

SHELLS
You don't understand.

Shells turns to his right, sees someone and smiles.

EXT. LAYLA'S STREET - CONTINUOUS

Cherry pulls a slay packed with groceries through the snow.
Shells runs up.

SHELLS
Hey.

Cherry pulls on. Shells levels with her, blocks the slay.
Cherry turns around -- what do you want?

SHELLS (CONT'D)
You by any chance know Layla?

Cherry ignores him.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
She lives on the same street.

CHERRY
Good for her, ey.

SHELLS
Maybe you know her.

CHERRY
I don't.

SHELLS
She didn't return from a party.
What I think is--

CHERRY
Your not serious, right?

SHELLS
I'm deadly serious.

CHERRY
Stop talking about work.

Layla's mother comes up holding a snow shovel.

LAYLA'S MOTHER
He's a swindler!

CHERRY
Will you hit him for me?

LAYLA'S MOTHER
He's crazy.

Cherry is intrigued.

SHELLS
(to Cherry)
Let me take the groceries.

Shells starts pulling the slay.

LAYLA'S MOTHER
He likes masturbating to young
girls.

SHELLS
That's not the way I said it...
That's not what I said. That's not
what I want... do.

Cherry looks at Shells disgusted.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
Mam, get back in your house or I'm
going to have to arrest you.

LAYLA'S MOTHER
On what grounds?

Cherry leaves Shells and the groceries.

SHELLS
Disturbing the peace.

INT. SUBURBAN - DAY

Winston drives, staring ahead dull. Jimmy sits in the passenger seat, chewing on his lower lip.

WINSTON
It was an accident.

JIMMY
Yeah. She tripped, fell and landed on your knife.

WINSTON
That's what happened.

JIMMY
You wish.

WINSTON
Done is done.

JIMMY
Still so young.

WINSTON
There's soldier kids that kill all day.

JIMMY
But they don't rape.

WINSTON
They have better reasons too anyways.

JIMMY
What better reasons?

WINSTON
Kill or be killed.

JIMMY
I feel bad about it, man.

WINSTON
The rape or the killing?

JIMMY
The whole!

WINSTON
Nah. Not me.

Jimmy doesn't buy it.

JIMMY
Make this right.

EXT. SMALL TRAIL - DAY

Jimmy and Winston pop open the trunk.

They pull Layla (wrapped in plastic) out and drop her on the trail. Jimmy searches the trunk.

WINSTON
What you looking for.

JIMMY
A shovel.

WINTON
I ain't got none.

JIMMY
You didn't bring a shovel?

WINSTON
Nah.

JIMMY
What you think? Were gonna bury her
with our hands?

WINSTON
Nah, yeah. Who keeps one in their
trunk?

JIMMY
Every normal person.

WINSTON
Every serial rapist.

Jimmy turns away, pondering. Then he looks into the forest and gets an idea.

EXT. SMALL FROZEN RIVER - DAY

Jimmy carries Layla by the arms, Winston by the legs. They reach the riverside.

JIMMY
Lets do this.

WINSTON
What?

JIMMY
Get her under the ice.

WINSTON
Okay.

JIMMY
We swing her.

They start swinging.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
One, two, three.

Jimmy lets go, Winston doesn't. Her upper half swings and there's a loud noise as her skull smacks against the ice.

Winston looks foolish still holding on to her legs.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Like I'm gonna count to 10. On
three...
(they start swinging)
One, two, three.

They let go at the same time.

WINSTON
Psycho-synced.

She lands on the middle of the ice, but that's it. No breakthrough, not even a crack.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
A chubby bitch would sink.

JIMMY
Show some respect.

Jimmy kicks the ice. It doesn't give in. Winston helps him but the ice withstands.

EXT. SMALL FROZEN RIVER - LATER

THE CAR IS LOW ON GAS LATER ON, SO WINSTON SUCKS IT OUTTA THE COPS CAR.

JIMMY
What you doing?

WINSTON
Getting the gas.

JIMMY
Fuck the gas. Were taking the car.

Jimmy comes back carrying a can of gas.

WINSTON
No man, I need that.

Jimmy spreads the gasoline around Layla anyway. It flows out and some of it adheres to her.

Jimmy lights the gasoline. The fire spreads quickly, around Layla... Flames crawl over Layla. The plastic melts.

Layla ignites.

Winston and Jimmy watch the process both fascinated and disgusted. The plastic melts completely. The flames engulf her. She's turning into a fireball.

The ice melts... cracks... breaks.

Layla splashes into the water, sinking under the ice. The fire ceases and an oily residue remains on the surface.

JIMMY
Maybe she wanted that.

Snow starts falling.

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Snow falls on Shells's parked SUV.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JIMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Shells glances at the party residue. Bottles, cigarette butts, spilled plastic cups.

Jacob tries to cope with Shells tilted head by tilting his head too. Shells notices.

SHELLS
My biggest flaw.

JACOB
I'm very sorry.

SHELLS
I can laugh about it now.

Shells looks down to his boots, sticking to the floor.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
Must have been an epic party.

JACOB
Sorry?

SHELLS
Party.

JACOB
Epic?

SHELLS
Did Layla Delaware party here?

JACOB
Did something happen to her?

SHELLS
Maybe.

JACOB
What?

SHELLS
I wish you could help me.

JACOB
If I can. She was gone all of a sudden.

SHELLS
Did she leave?

JACOB
I don't no.

SHELLS
So she's here.

JACOB
No.

SHELLS

If you didn't see her leave she has to be here.

JACOB

If that's your logic.

SHELLS

Did she behave unusual?

JACOB

No.

Shells gets up. Jacob gazes at him confused.

SHELLS

Would you mind giving me a photo of her?

Jacob hesitates. Shells nods reassuringly.

Jacob takes out his phone, goes through his photos.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

Do you have one of her... entire body?

JACOB

The only one I have is from the beach.

INT. SHELLS'S SUV - DAY

The recorder lies on the dashboard between Shells bare feet.

Shells masturbates to his phone display, showing a beach picture of Layla.

SHELLS

(voice 2)

Why are you beating off to the missing girl? Don't you think that's unethical?

(voice 1)

It gives me an emotional relationship.

(voice 2)

What do you need that for?

(voice 1)

It helps me find her.

(voice 2)

She's only 19 years old.

(voice 1)

(MORE)

SHELLS (CONT'D)
She's an adult, I have the right to
masturbate to her.

Shells toes curl as Winston's Suburban roars passed.

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Winston stops the Suburban. Jimmy jumps out and closes the door.

Jimmy says something to Winston, listens, says something again and leans in to bump fists with him.

Winston drives off. Jimmy waits a moment then gets in his car.

INT. OUTSIDE ALIVIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jimmy knocks the door without a break. No response, continues knocking.

JIMMY
Open the door.

ALIVIA (O.S.)
What do you want?

JIMMY
I love you.

ALIVIA (O.S.)
Why are you here?

JIMMY
Let me in.

ALIVIA (O.S.)
I remember what you said.

JIMMY
Open the door!

He starts banging the door harder. A NEIGHBOR, 40s, wearing a wife beater opens his apartment door.

NEIGHBOR
Beat it.

JIMMY
(whatever)
Yeah, yeah... Open the Door.

Jimmy kicks the door. The neighbor grips Jimmie's arm, Jimmy pushes him off.

The neighbor grabs him again.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Don't touch me!

NEIGHBOR
Let's go.

Jimmy shakes himself loose, considers lashing out, but turns away.

JIMMY
I'm coming back!

INT. SUBURBAN - NIGHT

Winston plays with a revolver (Taurus 85). He flips the cylinder open with a flick of the wrist. It's empty, but five bullets could go in.

He closes the cylinder and puts the gun to his temple. He dry fires 4 times and tosses it away.

EXT. HEATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Winston emerges from the car and carries himself to her door. He rings the bell. Heather opens.

WINSTON
Yo.

HEATHER
Your high.

WINSTON
No, I'm down.

HEATHER
Your a **psycho**.

WINSTON
For real. Like a cool psycho?

HEATHER
There's no cool psychos. Piss off.

Winston grabs her, pulling her closer.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Let go!

MR. FOX (O.S.)

Heather?

Winston lets go, keeps his eyes fixated on her and edges to his car.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Jimmy and Winston sit in the back, watching TWO GIRLS flirting with TWO GUYS.

WINSTON

They don't own shit.

JIMMY

I even smiled and all they did was stare, that "were better than you" stare.

WINSTON

Popinjay persona.

Winston glances at a bigger girl sitting in a lonely corner.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

And *nadie* wants the whale anyways.

JIMMY

We come in here to be left alone.

WINSTON

(re: Two guys)
Not these faggots.

A STRIPPER comes over. Winston pulls her down on his lap. She gets up.

STRIPPER

You 21?

WINSTON

Nah, got in by sucking the bouncers cock.

STRIPPER

(duh)
Fake ID.

Winston holds up a bundle of cash.

WINSTON

Si or no?

She rolls her eyes and walks.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Your loss. I cant even lay a
stripper no more... Not like those
bitches we got for prom.

Jimmy smiles nostalgic.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

They were fine and cheap.

JIMMY

Cheaper than Camilla and Heather.

Winston glances around the room.

WINSTON

I googled man.

JIMMY

You googled what?

WINSTON

Rape and murder charges... We'd go
for the long haul.

JIMMY

Google say that?

WINSTON

If I rape, kill and dump a bitch
will I go to jail?

JIMMY

Who asks a question like that?

WINSTON

Anyway, a lawyer answered. Said
were done. And they got forensics,
CSI and all that shit. Before they
catch us I gotta dissolve some
issues... What I'm saying is...
Jimmy, is there a difference
between 30 to life and life in the
can?

Jimmy wobbles his head unsure.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Cause in 30 years I'm an old T
anyway.

JIMMY
Right.

WINSTON
And they always say you gotta chase
your dreams. What if my dreams
fucking Heather.

JIMMY
I feel you.

Winston downs his drinks.

WINSTON
Fuck this shit, lets kick ass.

Winston and Jimmy approach the two guys sitting with the two
hot girls.

Jimmy sucker punches Guy 1's jaw and sends him across the
table.

Guy 2 takes a swing at Jimmy, Winston gives Guy 2 a blowing
straight to the eye. He falls back, sobbing.

One girl starts screaming for security. Winston shuts her
mouth with his hand.

Two bouncers rush in. Winston pushes the girl to the bouncers
as bait. Winston and Jimmy make a run for it. There fast.

EXT. HEATHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Smoke billows from Winston's parked Suburban.

WINSTON (O.S.)
I hate security-calling bitches.

Winston coughs off stage.

INT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Winston and Jimmy smoke a joint. Jimmy inhales.

JIMMY
She'll let me in, I'll open the
back door and you come... talk to
her.

WINSTON

And then I tell her... I tell her what?

JIMMY

(serious?)
What you tell her?

WINSTON

When I talk to her.

JIMMY

You don't talk to her.

WINSTON

What do I do then?

JIMMY

You hit her across the face.

WINSTON

What's the time? One?

JIMMY

Ten.

Jimmy opens the door and steps one foot out of the car.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Vamos.

WINSTON

Hold up.
(as Jimmy turns around)
I can't do it.

Jimmy gives him a look, what?

WINSTON (CONT'D)

I'm too fucked up. The weed the 'cohol. I'm dizzy, man.

Jimmy studies Winston for a moment.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Lets do it some other time.

JIMMY

Like when?

WINSTON

Just some other time.

Jimmy gets back in, slams the door shut. He really wanted to do it now and stares at Winston like a petulant child.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jimmy falls into the room. There's a sound of Winston's car thundering off outside.

Jacob sits at the table, dining, looks over.

JACOB
You drunk again?

Jimmy sits up.

JIMMY
I enter every room like that.

JACOB
I gotta talk to you about something.

JIMMY
Shit.

JACOB
Drake came by.

JIMMY
Uh-huh.

JACOB
Did you take his weed?

JIMMY
No.

JACOB
That's what I thought.

JIMMY
So don't ask.

JACOB
At some point Winston needs to be taught a lesson.

JIMMY
Whatever.

JACOB
Don't worry about it.

JIMMY

I need the key to Dad's cabin.

JACOB

What for?

JIMMY

I wanna go there. I'll be back tomorrow.

JACOB

He told us not to.

JIMMY

Screw him. Why shouldn't I - he's gone anyway - why shouldn't I have some fun in the cabin?

JACOB

You taking a girl?

Jimmy just stares. Jacob takes out a key.

EXT. WINSTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Winston falls out of his Suburban and staggers through his garden in a zigzag line.

Winston fumbles for his keys, drops them. Starts searching the ground.

The moment he gets back up a baseball bat hits his lower spine knocking him on all fours.

BASEBALL BAT GUY lowers the bat. Drake stands by his side.

The Baseball Bat Guy kicks his legs, arms, ass. Winston gets an entire body pounding. Drake enjoys it.

Drake gives baseball bat guy a look, go for it. Baseball Bat swings Winston headfirst into the house door.

INT. SHELLS'S SUV - NIGHT

Shells is on the phone, driving through downtown.

SHELLS

(into phone)

Is there any way to pin the graffiti on him... There's gotta be... I see... What about the?... I see.... Alright.

Red-blue lights reflect on Shells face.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - CONTINUOUS

An ambulance and a police cruiser sit in front of the strip club. Shells's SUV pulls up.

Two Paramedics tend to the two boys that got the ass kicking earlier.

Officer Flaco and OFFICER RAID go to greet Shells. Shells gets out.

SHELLS

Raid is back.

Shells shakes hands with Flaco and Raid.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

Vacation go alright?

OFFICER RAID

Sehr gut.

SHELLS

(re: two boys)

What happened?

OFFICER FLACO

Mayhem happened.

SHELLS

Know the saying Mayhem may happen?

Flaco and Raid shake their heads.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

Cause there isn't. Let's talk to the perpetrators.

OFFICER FLACO

Can't do. Too fast for the bouncers. They saw them leave in a Black Suburban.

SHELLS

What about the guys that got their ass kicked?

OFFICER FLACO

Didn't take their statements yet.

SHELLS

You take theirs, I take the
strippers.

Flaco grins. Shells heads to the strippers, leers at them.

One chews a gum, eyeballing him.

INT. JIMMY'S CAR - DAY

Jimmy swallows some Benzo's with a swig of vodka. He's
Watching the Diner on the other side of the road.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Camilla and Heather leave the diner. They split up. Camilla
heads in Jimmy's direction. Heather goes up main street.

Jimmy ducks as Camilla passes. Camilla gets in her car and
starts the engine.

INT. JIMMY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy hesitates, petrified. Camilla's car drives off and
disappears at the end of the road.

Jimmy comes to grips with messing up. He punches the steering
wheel three times. Then he spots Heather's car driving by.

He honks his horn.

JIMMY

Heather.

INT. HEATHER'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather carries two cocktails, hands one to Jimmy, laid back
on a couch. She raises her glass.

JIMMY

I need a straw.

Heather hits her forehead -- how could I forget? She goes
back to the kitchen.

Jimmy drops four Valium into her cocktail. They don't
dissolve. He sticks his finger in, stirs and stirs. Still
nothing.

Heather comes back, carrying two straws. Jimmy folds his hands behind his head like nothing happened.

She puts two straws in their drinks.

Jimmy eyes the tablets in her drink, still not dissolving. Heather raises her glass. Jimmy clinks it.

The tablets whirl around in her cocktail as she sucks on the straw. They whirl closer and closer to the straw, until a tablet blocks it.

Jimmy's eyes widen.

But Heather takes her straw out and finishes the drink in one gulp, swallowing all four Valium.

INT. HEATHER'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

The Valium had more the opposite effect on Heather. She's euphoric, wild, dancing to a song, singing along.

Jimmy watches her bored, probably wishing he had taken the tablets.

HEATHER

This is the best part.

The front door opens. MR. FOX and MRS. FOX enter.

MRS. FOX

Hey, how are you guys?

Jimmy's face freezes. He tries to act normal and pull himself together.

MR. FOX

Do I smell alcohol?

Jimmy shakes his head, Heather nods.

MRS. FOX

Fix us a drink.

MR. FOX

Hello James.

Heather gets up. Gently, Jimmy pulls her back down.

JIMMY

Let me.

MRS. FOX
Such a gentlemen.

Jimmy laughs, it comes out a pitch to high. He quickly leaves the room before they notice something is up.

INT. HEATHER'S KITCHEN - DAY

Jimmy fixes their cocktails. He puts 10 Valium in each and starts shaking until they dissolve.

INT. HEATHER'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Valium cocktails - finished to the ice - stand on the couch table.

An entire family on drugs. Elated, shaky and way too honest.

MR. FOX
And I found Heather's dildo once.
It was all slimy and dusty.

They all laugh.

HEATHER
I caught you jerking off. What was it? Tranny porn?

They laugh again.

MR. FOX
This is a good cocktail. Wow! I could really use a blowjob right now.

Mrs. Fox giggles. Jimmy puts an arm around Heather. She likes it, places her hand on his lap.

JIMMY
(to Mr. Fox)
Is it okay If I fuck your daughter?

MOTHER
Excuse me!

MR. FOX
Sure, god gave you a prick. Just don't use protection, I mean use protection, I mean do whatever you wanna do.

The mother passes out. Only Jimmy understands why.

JIMMY
Appreciate it.

MR. FOX
I have a prick, I know where you
coming from.

They all laugh. Slowly also Mr. Fox's eyes close and he passes out.

Jimmy starts playing with Heather's parents like their puppets, controlling their body parts.

With Mr. Fox's hand, he squeezes the mothers boob.

JIMMY
(as Mrs. Fox)
"Hey, what are you doing?"
(as Mr. Fox)
"Come on baby, lets have a
threesome."
(as Mrs. Fox)
"Not before we had some kush."

Heather laughs. She's too messed up to understand what's really going on.

The next moment Mr. Fox barfs with such intensity he catapults himself off the couch.

Heather drops to the floor, the tablets finally knocking her out cold. Jimmy puts Mrs. Fox's hand on his crotch.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Oh Mrs. Fox.

He carries Heather to the house door, opens it. He's just about to carry her through the lawn when he pauses, shifts his eyes around.

EXT. HEATHER'S HOUSE - DAY

Jimmy backs up his car through her lawn, recklessly squashing plants under his wheels.

The back of his car connects with the front door and he hits the breaks.

Jimmy dunks Heather in the trunk and slams it shut.

INT. WINSTON'S HOUSE - DAY

Winston flips the cylinder of his gun open and inserts one bullet. He's sweaty, seemingly nervous.

JIMMY (O.S.)
(screaming)
Yo Winston.

The doorbell rings once, then continuously. Winston tucks the revolver away and opens the door.

Jimmy acknowledges Winston's bump on the forehead, but has more important things to discuss. He darts passed Winston.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Heather's in my trunk.

WINSTON
Why she in your trunk?

Jimmy shrugs apathetically.

JIMMY
I can't take her back home.

WINSTON
I don't like this.

JIMMY
That girl ripped out your heart and
pissed on it. Then she put it back
in.

Winston hesitates.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
You need a drink.

INT. WINSTON'S HOUSE - DAY

Winston smokes a Joint. Jimmy rests slumped over a chair, eyes closed.

WINSTON
You high as a Motherfucker.

JIMMY
I'm high as a kite.

WINSTON
What we gon do with her?

JIMMY
(sarcastic)
Eat her.
(normal)
Your like the most uncreative
person. There's a million things.

WINSTON
Like?

JIMMY
Rape her like she's never been
raped before or--

WINSTON
Think she tastes good?

JIMMY
What?

WINSTON
Think she tastes like her perfume?

JIMMY
I don't know what her perfume
tastes like.

WINSTON
Sweet.

JIMMY
No way sweet.

WINSTON
Hell yeah sweet.

JIMMY
It ain't juice.

WINSTON
Don't be telling me she tastes like
steak.

JIMMY
Were not eating her.

WINSTON
There is this rapper, he got so
high he ate a hoe's kidney. If I
had to choose though, I'd eat the
heart.

EXT. JIMMY'S CAR - DAY

Jimmy and Winston stand in front of Jimmy's trunk.

Heather lies inside. Her feet, mouth and hands ductaped. She sees them and squirms wildly.

She kicks against the trunk, hits her head. Winston constrains her.

INT. WINSTON'S HOUSE - DAY

Heather sits on Winston's couch, motionless, fearful.

Winston takes off the duct tape. She doesn't say anything.

Jimmy rips a piece of duct tape off the roll and sticks it over Heather's mouth.

Winston rips it off her mouth again, shoots Jimmy a look. Jimmy rips another piece from the roll of duct tape.

Winston shakes his head at Jimmy -- don't do it. But Jimmy sticks it over her mouth again. Winston rips it off.

Jimmy gets another piece of duct tape.

Winston lashes out and hits Jimmy square in the face. Jimmy hits back. Then Jimmy's mouth forms into a smile and so does Winston's.

They start laughing at the stupidity of the situation and embrace each other.

Heather gets up and tries to run away. Winston chases her and sacks her, like one would the quarterback in a game of football.

Heather screams, buried under Winston.

INT. SHELLS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cherry and Shells dine romantically. Shells pours her some more wine. She looks uncomfortable.

SHELLS

You know, for the first time I feel overwhelmed with work. Nothing ever happens in this town and then in three days so much.

CHERRY
I'm glad for you.

SHELLS
These cases I'm working on. I think
there all intertwined with
eachother.

Cherry clears her throat.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
I just cant put the pieces
together.

Cherry drops her cutlery on her plate.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
I just don't know what to do.

She spills her wineglass over the table.

CHERRY
Sorry.

SHELLS
Happens.

Shells puts salt on her spill.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
Enough about work.

They eat on silently.

CHERRY
Shells, its not that I don't love
you but I cant marry you as long as
I don't think your ready.

SHELLS
I am.

CHERRY
No.

SHELLS
That's what I don't get. How can
you say something like that?

CHERRY
Your immature.

SHELLS
 "Immature?" Even if I were, how
 does me being immature--

CHERRY
 You cant make up your mind.

SHELLS
 I can!

CHERRY
 I don't want you to propose and
 then all of a sudden decide you
 don't wanna marry me anymore.

SHELLS
 Whatev.

CHERRY
 That's exactly what I'm talking
 about.

SHELLS
 What?

CHERRY
 That word.

SHELLS
 What word?

WINSTON (V.O.)
 Whatev.

INT. SUBURBAN - NIGHT

Winston drives, staring through the windshield empty. Jimmy
 mulls, something really bothering him.

JIMMY
 You gotta be softer man.

WINSTON
 I'm a fucking Line backer.

Jimmy looks at him like "what does that got to do with
 anything?"

WINSTON (CONT'D)
 I'm telling you it was an accident.

JIMMY
 Accident?

WINSTON
Not like I ate her heart.

JIMMY
I swear, you were just about to.

WINSTON
I wanted to take a lick, that's it.

Jimmy tries to look disgusted.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
The rapper did it.

JIMMY
Bet you he had a better reason than
to see if she tastes like she
smells.

WINSTON
Like what, he was hungry?

JIMMY
Don't tell me alcohol turns you
into a cannibal.

WINSTON
I didn't eat her, I didn't take a
lick and I ain't no cannibal.

Jimmy nods satisfied.

JIMMY
Good.

WINSTON
Couldn't have guessed that Heather
was a virgin though.

EXT. SMALL FROZEN RIVER - NIGHT

Winston drags Heather through the snow. Jimmy carries the can
of gas.

JIMMY
(under his breath)
Buy a fucking shovel.

Winston drops Heather, pushes her unto the ice - only 4 feet
away from where they dumped Layla. A black, frozen hole
remains.

Jimmy pours the gasoline around Heather. This time trying not to get any on her.

WINSTON
Fire control man.

JIMMY
The fact that you even know this word impresses me.

Jimmy lights the gasoline. The flames burst up bright, hot and stingy.

INT. SHELLS'S SUV - DAY

The rising sun blinds Shells. He pulls down the shade, shielding his eyes.

SHELLS
(into phone)
Its important he calls me back...
Will you do that?... No you know
what, hand him over now... Come on.

Shells hangs up, gets out his recorder. Turns it on. The small bulb blinks red.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
(voice 2)
Your running out of time.
(voice 1)
There's still hope.
(voice 2)
I don't think there is.
(voice 1)
I know she's still out there.
Alive, waiting for me to find her.
(voice 2)
How do you know.
(voice 1)
When I masturbated to her--

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Unit 7, do you copy?

Shells drops his Dictaphone.

SHELLS
Damn.
(into Radio)
Yeah, I copy.

EXT. SMALL FROZEN RIVER - DAY

Shells and BILLY stamp through the snow, towards the holes.

BILLY

I see these two drunk guys peeing
in the river. I stayed stealthy
cause you know, kids are erratic.
Break of dawn I come back, ready to
clean up that yellow hell, but...

Billy points to two partially re-frozen holes. Black at the top.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Never saw black pee before.

Shells takes a knee and peeks into one hole.

BILLY (CONT'D)

What's up with the neck?

SHELLS

I'm that lucky one in a billion.

BILLY

My cousin and my pal Joe have the
same thing. Cousin fell from a
ladder, clamped a nerve.

SHELLS

I had a car accident.

BILLY

Jeez.

SHELLS

(smelling the hole)
Smells like gas.

BILLY

Damn straight.

SHELLS

I parked on the side of the road
to... take a short nap and a bus
crashed right into me.

BILLY

Jeez. How do you aim a gun? You
tilt your hips, right?

SHELLS

There's something beneath it.

BILLY

Every hit is a lucky one with your disorder. I know, I own a gun store.

Shells kicks the hole. Nothing happens. He kicks harder... The Ice cracks a little. Shells kicks even harder. The ice breaks.

Wrapped up Heather pops up like a torpedo, shoots passed them and penetrates the snow. They both scream.

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

DALE HAM, half-lies at his desk, munching his 4th cheeseburger. This is the chief of police.

He picks up his ringing phone annoyed.

HAM

(full mouthed)

I'm having goddamn lunch, hon!

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. SMALL FROZEN RIVER - DAY

Shells stares at Layla and Heather, laid out on the floor unwrapped.

SHELLS

I called like 10 times in the last 20 hours.

HAM

Thought you were my secretary.

SHELLS

We have two murders... homicides.

HAM

I hear.

SHELLS

Two girls, one burned and the other ones... missing a heart. You better take a look.

HAM

Got any suspects?

SHELLS

Billy saw two kids in a black suburban.

HAM

Billy huh?

SHELLS

Under 20 and wearing dark clothes.

HAM

Who are the girls?

SHELLS

One is the missing girl. The other one... Heather Fox... and your not gonna believe this. Her parents OD'd this morning. Ham, there's a whole lot going on out here.

HAM

Cut to the chase.

SHELLS

These two kids that wanted lap dances and didn't get any. I think there the same kids.

HAM

Your theories don't mean jackshit.

SHELLS

Either way, something is going down, Ham.

HAM

Awright.

SHELLS

I need your support.

HAM

(glancing at his food)
I have more pressing matters. You wanna handle this?

SHELLS

That's a promotion, right?.

Officer Flaco arrives.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

Flaco.

Shells hangs up.

OFFICER FLACO

Open-shut case. Parents killed the girls, then suicide.

Raid steps up behind him.

SHELLS

Still leaves the car in the lawn. It's these two boys. We gotta find that black Suburban.

OFFICER FLACO

Black Suburban?

SHELLS

Yeah.

OFFICER FLACO

The guy who saw the college graffiti, remember him? He was going on about a big black car.

SHELLS

Big black car, I remember.

OFFICER FLACO

Black Suburban.

SHELLS

From graffiti to homicide. Can you find out what kinda car - what's his name - Winston Blank drives?

EXT. BURGER PLACE - DAY

Winston sits on the hood of his Suburban. Jimmy peeks into the burger place, but cant find who he's looking for.

He comes back to Winston. They talk.

INT./EXT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Danny sits in the back, leans forward to turn on the radio.

RADIO (V.O.)

... The two girls were found in the forest wrapped in plastic. An abominable crime, most likely rape and murder. The two girls, Lay--

Winston sits back inside and changes the station.

WINSTON
Were bouncing.

DANNY
Where to?

WINSTON
Jimmy's.

Jimmy sits on the passenger seat, shuts the door.

That moment Drake's pickup comes out of the drive thru.
Winston sees it first.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
That's him, right there.

JIMMY
Duck!

Jimmy ducks, Winston doesn't. Jimmy pulls him down.

WINSTON
I ain't ducking.

Drake's pickup leaves the burger place. Jimmy sits back up.

JIMMY
Floor it.

EXT. CAMILLA'S STREET - DAY

The pickup drives up all the way to Camilla's house.

Winston's suburban creeps up the street and parks 80 feet
away from Camilla's house.

INT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Winston flicks a cigarette out of the window. Jimmy drinks a
beer. Danny leans forward from behind.

Winston takes the revolver out of the glove compartment and
tucks it in.

Jimmy reaches for the door, stops and looks back to the
house.

EXT. CAMILLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Camilla comes out, crying. She falls around Drakes neck, hugs him, kisses him, kisses him on the mouth, etcetera. Sobs.

INT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy bites his teeth so hard his jaw bones almost jump out.

DANNY

Jimmy, take a deep breath. Winston,
drive. Get us out of here.

Jimmy and Winston jump out of the car.

EXT. CAMILLA'S STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Winston sprint down Camilla's street.

EXT. CAMILLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Camilla sees the danger first and steps in front of Drake.
Drake turns around. Winston pushes Camilla aside and...

Jimmy swings his bottle with a whole lot of momentum,
breaking it on Drakes head. Drake goes down.

Camilla screams. Winston starts kicking, screaming down at
Drake.

Camilla tries to intervene, Winston pushes her back.

Jimmy bombs Drake with punches. Camilla tries to hold back
Jimmy, but he pushes her hard into the snow.

They pound Drakes body like a piñata. Danny tries to hold
back Winston.

A passing by truck and car stop. Two farmers (BOBBY and
FARMER) get out of the truck. Cherry gets out of the car.

Bobby steps between Jimmy and Drake and seizes Jimmy. The
bigger guy, Farmer, puts Winston in a lock, breaking up the
ass kicking.

CHERRY

I'm calling the police.

She gets out her phone.

DANNY
I didn't do anything.

JIMMY
(to Cherry)
No your not.

BOBBY
(to Jimmy)
Shut your mouth.

Camilla tries talking to Drake, he hardly responds.

JIMMY
(to Camilla)
Will you marry me?

Winston laughs. Bobby tightens his grip on Jimmy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Let go, or I'll fucking kick your
ass.

BOBBY
I'm a grown man.

JIMMY
Fuck you!

WOMAN
(into phone)
Hello, we need...

FARMER
You kids ought to respect your
elders.

WINSTON
Fuck you.

JIMMY
Respect your kids.

Jimmy turns around but Bobby holds him back.

Jimmy doesn't like that and drives his elbow back to Bobby's nasal bone, breaking it. Then he uppercuts him.

Winston takes a shot at Farmer's eye socket, hits it clean. Farmer staggers, almost falls.

Danny tries to take the phone out of the Cherry's hand. He slaps her ear instead. She stumbles. Danny realizes he just hit her.

Jimmy, Winston and Danny make a run for the car. Farmer and Bobby chase behind.

EXT. CAMILLA'S STREET - CONTINUOUS

Danny falls back and Farmer tackles him, starts whapping him. Winston pulls the revolver out of his pants, points it at Farmer, implying to let Danny go.

Farmer hesitates.

WINSTON
Its loaded, bitch.

Winston points it with more emphasis. Farmer lets go and Danny escapes into the back of the Suburban.

Winston pulls the trigger. Click. Again. Click. He laughs.

Farmer jumps forward, Winston pistol whips him. Farmer is thrown to the ground, blood sprays from his opened cheek.

Winston and Jimmy jump into the Suburban.

The Suburban roars off, squirting back snow.

INT. SUBURBAN - DAY

Danny drops his head into his hands.

DANNY
What did I do?

WINSTON
You slapped a hoe.

DANNY
What am I part of?

WINSTON
Assault, rape, murder, slapping a
hoe.

DANNY
I did not rape or murder anybody.

JIMMY
Accessory.

DANNY
I am not an accessory.

WINSTON
Now you are.

DANNY
What did you do?

WINSTON
It doesn't matter, your part of it.

Danny comes to realize.

DANNY
The girls on the radio... that was
you?

WINSTON
Ain't no fucking girl.

JIMMY
What girls?

DANNY
The two slain girls, you were
involved in it?

WINSTON
Layla and Heather?

Danny had no idea the girls were Heather and Layla.

DANNY
Layla and Heather?

JIMMY
They found the bodies?

DANNY
You did that?

JIMMY
(grabbing Danny)
They found the bodies?!

DANNY
You did that?!

WINSTON
Yeah, we did.

DANNY
(murmuring)
What am I part off?

Winston glances at Jimmy.

WINSTON
What happened to three months?

DANNY
(murmuring)
Its all over.

JIMMY
We sank them in fucking nowhere.

DANNY
(murmuring)
No university. I'm going to--

JIMMY
Stop murmuring.

WINSTON
Yeah, fucking irritating.

DANNY
You guys are insane.

WINSTON
You slapped a hoe.

DANNY
(inaudible)
I'm going to jail.

WINSTON
We gotta get outta dodge.

DANNY
Your going to tell the police I had
nothing to do with it, aren't you?

WINSTON
Shut your motherfucking trap!

DANNY
I need to calm down.

WINSTON
You need to shut up.

DANNY
Why did you do that to Heather?

WINSTON
She was a bitch.

DANNY
If Drake dies of internal bleeding
I will face an accessory to murder
charge.

WINSTON
Internal bleeding?

DANNY
Because of you.

Winston turns back to say something when he spots a wet spot on Danny's jeans.

WINSTON
You pissed your jeans.

Jimmy turns around, starts laughing. Danny looks down on his lap, blushes.

Winston pulls over in the middle of Old Forest Road.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Get outta my ride.

DANNY
You cant leave me here.

WINSTON
Get out.

Danny stays put.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Out!

Danny opens the car door. Winston reaches over and pushes him out...

EXT. OLD FOREST ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Danny stumbles into the snow. Winston and Jimmy leave him lying there, with wet pants, at the verge of tears.

INT. FORENSIC LAB - DAY

Two SHEETED CORPSES lie on steel tables. The FORENSIC draws one sheet back: Layla.

FORENSIC
You don't wanna go any lower. It gets ugly.

SHELLS
I need to see this.

The forensic pulls the sheet lower.

FORENSIC
More dicks in her than a hooker.

SHELLS
Gang Rape?

FORENSIC
Or one guy with two dicks.

SHELLS
The burns look nasty.

FORENSIC
Severe gasoline burns, apparently
intended to hide the marks.

SHELLS
Were they successful?

FORENSIC
Looks like it.

SHELLS
I need something.

Shells draws the other sheet back: Heather.

FORENSIC
She came later, they did her
harder.

SHELLS
She shot up like a torpedo.

FORENSIC
Gas.

SHELLS
DNA?

FORENSIC
Nope, cleaned up good.

SHELLS
Not what I'm looking for.

The forensic shrugs helplessly. Shells phone rings. Shells
answers.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
Yeah?

OFFICER FLACO (V.O.)
Remember when I said Mayhem
happened? We got real Mayhem.

INT. CAMILLA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Drake lies on the bed, eyes closed, battered, bruised badly.
A cut on his head has been stitched.

Camilla speaks quietly with two paramedics. Whatever she's
saying they don't agree, but in the end she gets them to
leave.

Camilla rubs Drake's head tenderly.

CAMILLA
We have to leave.

Camilla smiles vaguely.

CAMILLA (CONT'D)
I want us to leave tonight. There's
two flights to NY.

DRAKE
Not tonight.

She totally ignores what he said.

CAMILLA
22:30 or 00:30?

DRAKE
Leave without me.

CAMILLA
Don't say that. I'm gonna go to
your house and pack your stuff.

DRAKE
No.

She kisses him and leaves. Baseball Bat guy comes in.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
No.

BASEBALL BAT GUY
(to Drake)
You want me to--

Drake raises a finger to him, wait. They wait until they hear
the house door fall shut.

BASEBALL BAT GUY (CONT'D)
You want me to handle this?

Drake nods.

EXT. CAMILLA'S HOUSE - DAY

Shells brings Cherry to a police cruiser, closes the door behind her and hits the roof. The police cruiser pulls out.

Camilla is just about to get in her car when Shells stops her.

SHELLS
Excuse me? Is this your parents house?

Camilla nods.

SHELLS (CONT'D)
Can I speak with them?

CAMILLA
There on vacation.

SHELLS
Then I would like to speak to you.

Camilla nods.

INT. SUBURBAN - DAY

Parked at the side of the road. Winston lights himself a cigarette. Jimmy declined his chair, eyes-closed.

WINSTON
There gonna get us.

JIMMY
Cant leave before were done.

WINSTON
If they find us were done.

JIMMY
Were not leaving.

WINSTON
Maybe you ain't.

JIMMY
You ain't either.

WINSTON
What's with Alivia?

JIMMY
Not Alivia.

WINSTON
Why man?

JIMMY
We don't have time. Camilla.

WINSTON
But we need to get strapped up. If
there coming for us, there coming
big.

JIMMY
Make a point.

WINSTON
We need bigger guns.

INT. BILLY'S GUN STORE - DAY

Winston and Jimmy face Billy, between them a gun display
counter.

JIMMY
Two bulletproof vests, a shotgun, a
Uzi and a dessert eagle.

WINSTON
And fitting shells.

JIMMY
Fitting shells and bullets. A
lot... And a shovel.

WINSTON
And gasoline.

Billy bursts out laughing. Jimmy and Winston share a look.

JIMMY
What's so funny?

BILLY
Sorry fellas, its just...

Billy's laugh dies, his smile falters.

BILLY (CONT'D)
(jabbing finger at them)
I know you, your the Suburban guys.

Billy's hands glide under the counter, Winston sticks the revolver in Billy's face.

WINSTON
Its cocked, cocksucker.

BILLY
You don't cock a revolver, son.

WINSTON
Shut the fuck up!

BILLY
Cooool, I'll get what you need.

WINSTON
And the cash flow.

BILLY
Cash flow?

WINSTON
I fucking stutter?

Winston pulls the trigger. Click. Again... Winston blasts billy's face away.

Jimmy shoots Winston a stunned look. Winston looks just as stunned.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
... He had it coming... He was making trouble.

JIMMY
Because he didn't know what cash flow meant?

WINSTON
It makes no difference, will burrito him up.

JIMMY
I'm not wrapping up this guy.

WINSTON
Why?

JIMMY

Wrapping up girls gets me excited,
wrapping up this guy... don't.

Jimmy jumps over the counter and almost slips on Billy's
brain. He starts collecting the goods.

WINSTON

Get beef jerky, yo.

Jimmy looks for the right guns.

JIMMY

Get the shovel.

WINSTON

You mad?

JIMMY

Get the shovel!

WINSTON

Fucker could'a capped both us. High
probability, cause he owns a gun
store.

JIMMY

Did you figure that out all by
yourself?

WINSTON

Don't disgruntle me, man.

JIMMY

The first SAT word out your mouth.

WINSTON

I'm gon cap you.

JIMMY

You gon cap me?

Winston contemplates, shakes his head.

WINSTON

Just kidding.

EXT. JIMMY'S STREET - NIGHT

Blue and red lights reflect in the white snow. Sirens scream.
Shells's SUV and two police cruisers swerve around the
corner.

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jacob smokes a cigarette, looking miserable, beaten down.

Shells's SUV and the police cruisers break in front of Jimmy's house.

Shells jumps out of his SUV, Officer Flaco and Raid emerge from their police cruiser. The two other COPS get out the second police cruiser, taking cover.

Jacob has no idea what's going on.

OFFICER FLACO

To the side.

Jacob does as told. Officer Flaco breaks open the door. Him and Raid storm the house.

Shells approaches Jacob.

SHELLS

Is your brother home?

JACOB

No.

Flaco and Raid screaming offstage, "clear" and "secure".

SHELLS

Winston Blank?

JACOB

No.

SHELLS

(into walkie talkie)

There not here. Address requested:
Winston Blank.

Shells points at the two cops.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

You stay here.

Shells runs to his car, stops and turns on his heel.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

No, one of you stay here. Other one
guard Camilla's house.

Shells jumps in his car, roars off. Flaco and Raid follow in their police cruiser. Sirens blare into the night.

The two cops play rock-paper-scissors. The loser takes off in the police cruiser.

Jacob turns to the only cop left.

DANNY (O.S.)

Jacob.

Danny comes out of a bush, frantic, shaking, exhausted. He looks like he's been walking for miles.

The cop draws his gun, ready to aim it at Danny.

JACOB

No, he's not them.

Jacob turns to Danny. Tentatively, the cop lowers his firearm.

DANNY

Jimmy and Winston killed Heather and Layla. They beat Drake into a coma.

JACOB

What?

DANNY

I don't know! Too much happened.

JACOB

Where are they?

DANNY

They left town.

Jacob mulls it over in his head for a minute, then his eyes open wide like he has an idea.

JACOB

Did they beat Drake up because of Camilla?

Danny nods.

JACOB (CONT'D)

There not leaving.

Jacob turns to his car.

DANNY

Where you going?

JACOB

There taking her to the Cabin.

Suddenly, the cop falls out flat. Baseball Bat Guy knocked him on the cerebellum with the grip of his gun.

He points the Black Beretta at Jacobs back.

BASEBALL BAT GUY (O.S.)

Jimmy!

Jacob jumps around. The Beretta fires three times. Jacob is hit in the chest, breast and belly.

Danny throws his hands up high. Doesn't wanna get shot.

Baseball Bat Guy realizes he shot the wrong guy and a silent "shit" escapes his mouth.

He ignores Danny and speeds off in his car.

Danny kneels down next to Jacob, slowly bleeding to death. They both try to say something but neither can.

INT. CAMILLA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Drake watches TV as his phone rings, he flips it open.

BASEBALL BAT GUY (V.O.)

I fucked up.

DRAKE

How?

BASEBALL BAT GUY (V.O.)

I'm taking down Winston. But listen to your girlfriend, alright? Leave.

DRAKE

What happened?

BASEBALL BAT GUY (V.O.)

I got the wrong guy, Drake.

Camilla comes in. Drake hangs up and looks up at Camilla. She just stares questioningly.

Drake nods long and clear. She embraces him, a tiny bit relieved.

EXT. CAMILLA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Drake limps to his car, reaches inside and gets a Glock outta the trunk.

He searches the street for any sign of Winston or Jimmy, then tucks it in his belt.

The police cruiser pulls up on the other side of Camilla's house.

INT. WINSTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door breaks open. Shells, Flaco and Raid storm the interior, guns drawn.

Shells heads upstairs. Raid and Flaco take this storey. They separate.

INT. WINSTON'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Flaco finds a trail of blood on the floor. He turns on his flashlight, follows the trail.

The trail stops about 4 feet away from the refrigerator. Flaco points the flashlight around...

A bloody hand print on the refrigerator door. Flaco opens the refrigerator and jumps back disgusted.

A human heart lies in between to hamburger-buns.

INT. WINSTON'S BEDROOM - SAME

Shells comes inside, stares at the wall and whistles impressed.

Its an insane wall. Shrine like. Full of Heather photos, from childhood to graduation.

Shells sits down on the bed and takes off his shoes. He hesitates when...

Two gun shots boom somewhere in the house. Shells draws his gun and unlocks the door.

INT. WINSTON'S CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Gun raised, Shells tiptoes down the corridor.

Shells finds Flaco signaling that the shots came from that direction.

Flaco and Shells use sign language to communicate. Shells implies for Flaco to go around the corner.

Shells goes the other way and finds Raid lying shot in the corner, dying. Flaco sees him to.

OFFICER FLACO
(whispers into walkie
talkie)
Officer down. Require Ambulance.
All units respond.

He crouches over Raid. Shells covers Flaco.

Out of the dark, slowly a SHADOW sneaks towards him. Shells squints into the dark.

The shadow moves swifter, he's carrying a gun.

Shells tilts his hip to aim straight. It looks weird.

SHELLS
Winston, stop!

The shadow aims his gun. Shells fires, but misses. He fires again, misses again.

Flaco spins around, blinds the shadow with the flashlight and fires three times.

The shadow drops to the floor.

Shells punches the light switch and finds Baseball Bat Kid lying in a puddle of blood, dead.

Flaco tries resuscitating his partner.

EXT. CAMILLA'S STREET - NIGHT

Winston kills the engine. The interior of the Suburban goes dark.

INT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Winston's cigarette glows as he pulls.

The streetlight spills enough light on Jimmy that Winston can see how Jimmy pops a tablet, takes a swig of vodka and takes out the Dessert Eagle.

Winston reaches back into a package of beef jerky, starts chewing.

Jimmy looks at the years supply of Beef jerky on the back row, shakes his head.

WINSTON

Full enough?

JIMMY

Yeah.

Winston takes one more sip out of the bottle and ties the Bandana around his head.

Winston is just about to open the door, when Jimmy notices something, the police cruiser, in the dark.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Hold up.

Winston sees it too.

WINSTON

Shiii.

The cruiser's engine roars and the sirens flash. The cruiser speeds past them.

EXT. CAMILLA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Camilla comes out of the house and heaves a suitcase on Drake's pickup. She looks around as if she knows there watching.

Then she goes back inside.

With difficulty, Camilla helps Drake to the passenger side of the car.

She lifts the last piece of luggage on the pickup bed and zips it shut.

Daniella gets in on the drivers side.

INT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Drake's Pickup pulls out. Winston starts the engine and starts the stealthy pursuit.

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

The Pickup and Suburban drive through town. The Pickup speeds up and enters Old Forest Road. The Suburban follows.

EXT. OLD FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

40 miles of Forest lie ahead of the Pickup. The Suburban follows at a covert distance.

INT. SUBURBAN - NIGHT

Winston takes off his bandana.

Jimmy takes the shotgun, looks at it. Doesn't feel right to him.

He grabs the Dessert Eagle, examines it. Winston points out the UZI.

Jimmy tosses the Dessert Eagle back in the bag and takes the UZI. Jimmy feels the UZI, slides out the clip, pushes it back in.

EXT. PICKUP - NIGHT

Still unaware of the Suburban a couple hundred feet behind them.

INT. SUBURBAN - NIGHT

The Pickups taillights flash in the distance. Winston pushes the pedal to the metal and the Suburban shoots down Old Forest Road.

Jimmy clutches the Uzi with both hands, lets down the window.

EXT. OLD FOREST ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Suburban's headlights cast a shadow on Drake and Camilla. The Suburban creeps up. Drake and Camilla haven't realized.

The Suburban levels with the pickup and Jimmy leans out of the window, the wind throwing back his hair.

Camilla and Drake stare back terrified.

JIMMY

Pull over.

Jimmy points his Uzi.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Pull over!

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Camilla slams the pedal.

The pickup goes to full throttle, the Suburban falls back.

EXT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy steadies his UZI, starts firing. The UZI shakes uncontrollably in Jimmy's hands.

Jimmy blasts most bullets into the snow and forest. Tiny explosions light up Jimmy's face.

INT./EXT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Drake reaches between his belt to get out the gun. Camilla gives him a look -- what are you doing?

Drake looks back -- what other option do we have?

Camilla knows he's right. Drake sticks the gun out of the window and fires back.

The bullets have about as much effect as Jimmy's. Flying and rocketing into forest and snow.

A bullet out of Jimmy's UZI rips off the passenger's rearview. In shock, Drake drops the gun.

It drops into the snow.

EXT. OLD FOREST ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy continues firing and hits the back tires of the pickup. They explode.

Jimmy holds his fire.

EXT./INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

The pickup loses friction. Camilla doesn't take her foot off the gas.

They pass the "Sharp curve ahead" sign. There approaching the deadly curve. At their speed, no chance.

Camilla rips the car to the side but misses the curve by far.

EXT. OLD FOREST ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Pickup slips off the road and collides side-first with the forest. There's a terrible, disintegrating bang.

The Suburban slithers to a halt, screeching. Jimmy and Winston jump out.

The Pickup lies demolished. Branches pierced through the passengers side. The break lights flicker weak then go off entirely.

Jimmy and Winston reach the crash site.

INT./EXT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Camilla appears unscathed, though unconscious. Drake was less lucky. A thick branch entered his right kidney and came out on his left. He's very dead.

Jimmy yanks open the drivers door and gets Camilla out of the wreck. He wraps her arms around his neck.

Winston circles the car to Drake.

WINSTON

I'ma check his pulse.

JIMMY

He has a tree in his kidney.

EXT. OLD FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

Shells and Ham stand in front of Drake's crashed pickup. Ham looks at Shells, waiting for something.

HAM

I had to break up midnight snack,
start rapping.

Shells looks at the chicken basket lying in Ham's car.

SHELLS

(re: Drake)

The tree guy here, his girlfriend
was Heather's best friend.

Ham's eyebrows furrow.

HAM
Play it razor straight with me.

SHELLS
The one they raped and killed.

HAM
What you hitting at?

SHELLS
He got beat up by the two.

Ham's eyebrows furrow to the max.

HAM
I don't follow.

SHELLS
We know they did it.

HAM
And?

SHELLS
The girls luggage is in the car.

Ham shoots him a look -- So?

SHELLS (CONT'D)
Where's the girl?

HAM
Your supposed to explain this to me.

SHELLS
They abducted her.

HAM
Why?

SHELLS
Revenge, I guess.

Ham makes a throat clearing noise and spits yellow slime into the snow.

HAM
I'm coming down with something. I better go.

SHELLS

The crime ain't gonna solve itself.

HAM

The chicken ain't gonna eat itself.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)

(through walkie talky)

Suburban sighted.

EXT. DILLON ROAD - NIGHT

The Suburban passes a police cruiser.

The police cruiser spins around and starts the pursuit.

The cruiser follows the suburban. The siren blips half a whoop and dies.

The Suburban pulls over.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - CONTINUOUS

Officer Flaco rides solo, his eyes teary. He parks behind the Suburban.

OFFICER FLACO

(into radio)

Stopping suspicious vehicle. Black suburban. Dillon road, 10 miles.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)

Subjects wanted for felonies, armed and dangerous, use extreme caution.

Flaco gets out of the car, unsnapping the strap on his automatic.

EXT. DILLON ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Officer Flaco approaches the Suburban carefully. Puts one hand on his gun and turns on the flashlight with the other.

INT./EXT. SUBURBAN - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Winston sit totally relaxed, chewing on beef jerky. Flaco points the flashlight at them.

He runs the beam from Jimmy's face, to Winston's, then to the back row. The beam hits Camilla's passed out face.

Flaco gulps -- shit. Flashlight off.

Flaco stares into their cold eyes and makes a decision.

OFFICER FLACO
 Sorry for barging. Have a good
 night.

He turns his back to them and heads to his car, praying they
 won't follow.

But Jimmy and Winston leave the car.

EXT. DILLON ROAD - NIGHT

Winston shoots Flaco point-blank, twice in his back, between
 the shoulders. Flaco flies forwards, hard.

Winston and Jimmy take his taser, badge, handcuffs and gun.
 They roll his corpse off the road. It rolls until it hits a
 tree.

Winston wants to get back to the Suburban...

JIMMY
 They know what car were driving.

WINSTON
 Whatev.

JIMMY
 That's why they pulled us over.

WINSTON
 I don't give a fuck.

JIMMY
 We gotta get rid of it.

WINSTON
 I ain't dumping my Suburb.

JIMMY
 You have to.

WINSTON
 No way Jose.

JIMMY
 There are bigger things than you
 car.

Winston shakes his head insistent.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
You wanna get caught?

WINSTON
No.

JIMMY
Then do it and don't act stupid.

Winston hesitates, scowls, then gets in his Suburban.

Jimmy lifts Camilla out of the backseat.

Jimmy carries Camilla to the police cruiser.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Off the road.

Winston tries to drive the Suburban off the road.

But the Suburban falls over sideways and rolls down the decline until it stops, squashing Officer Flaco.

Winston climbs out of the wreck, numb. Winston grabs the gun bag, beef jerky supply and runs back to the police cruiser.

EXT. DILLON ROAD - NIGHT

Shells stares downhill at the Suburban. He's alone.

He climbs down to the Suburban, checks its interior.

He circles the car and finds officer Flaco squashed beneath it. Shells closes his eyes, turns away disgusted.

The vibrating of his phone startles him up. Shells hits the green button.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
There's a boy on the other line,
says he knows where Camilla is.

SHELLS
Where?

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
He wont tell me. He wants to cut a
deal.

SHELLS
Hand him over.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Putting him through.

DANNY (V.O.)
Hello--

SHELLS
Listen! I'm not making any deals.
You tell me where they are or I'll
have you arrested for accessory.

DANNY (V.O.)
I can't go to jail.

SHELLS
Oh really?

DANNY (V.O.)
Please, no jail.

SHELLS
Then you gotta give me more than a
location.

DANNY (V.O.)
What?

SHELLS
A confession.

EXT. THE CABIN - NIGHT

Jimmy and Winston carry Camilla from the Suburban to the
cabin.

INT. BEDROOM, THE CABIN - NIGHT

Jimmy and Winston drop Camilla on a chair. Winston bumps
Jimmy's fist and leaves the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM, THE CABIN - NIGHT

Winston mixes Vodka with Redbull and turns on the TV.

He eats more beef jerky.

INT. BEDROOM, THE CABIN - NIGHT

Camilla regains consciousness to find Jimmy smiling at her
maniacally.

Jimmy has ductaped her mouth and cuffed her to the chair. He pulls up a chair and sits down in front of her.

Camilla tries to scream at him, but the words won't leave her.

Jimmy starts frisking her gently.

INT. LIVING ROOM, THE CABIN - NIGHT

Winston naps on a sofa, a cowboy hat pulled over his face. There's a quiet knock on the door.

Winston lifts the hat, not sure he heard something. After another knock Winston gets up, picks up the shotgun and opens the door.

It's Danny. Winston lowers the shotgun. They exchange a look.

DANNY

Can I come in?

Hesitantly, Winston nods.

Danny enters. Winston closes the door behind him.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Why are you doing this?

WINSTON

What a stupid question.

DANNY

What do you get out of it?

WINSTON

Laid.

DANNY

Just to get laid?

WINSTON

You got a girl.

DANNY

We argue sometimes.

WINSTON

"We argue sometimes." You don't know nothing.

DANNY

Then tell me.

WINSTON

Fuck you.

DANNY

I know how it feels.

WINSTON

You don't know shit.

DANNY

Maybe I don't.

WINSTON

Your a getter. I'm a taker.

DANNY

So you rape and murder.

WINSTON

When people do to me what I hate most, I do to them what they hate most.

DANNY

So you raped and killed Layla and Heather.

WINSTON

People hate being raped and killed.

DANNY

Who did you rape and kill?

WINSTON

Layla and Heather.

DANNY

What did you do to them?

WINSTON

I raped and...

Winston contemplates.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

What the fuck is up with all the questions?

DANNY

Nothing.

Winston grabs Danny.

WINSTON
Your wired up in this bitch.

DANNY
No.

WINSTON
Take your clothes off.

DANNY
I'm not taking my clothes off.

WINSTON
I'm gonna kill you.

DANNY
Your not.

WINSTON
Don't assume.

Danny starts taking of his clothes. Winston grabs into Danny's pockets, takes out the phone. Its on a call.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
(into Phone)
Yo!

Nobody responds. Winston hits Danny across the forehead with the phone.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Fucking snitch.

Danny's forehead starts bleeding. Winston pushes Danny out of the cabin.

EXT. THE CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Winston tosses the shotgun away and gives Danny another phone-punch, Danny goes on all fours.

Danny tries counterattacking, but Winston beats him hard, presses his head into the snow.

Winston grabs him by the neck, chokes him, shakes him. Danny manages to bring a hard fist down on Winston's face, knocking him back a little.

Danny crawls backwards. Winston pulls out his knife.

Danny rotates his head, looking for anything to help him. He sees the shotgun.

DANNY

You did it because of your dad,
right?

WINSTON

My father has nothing to do with
it.

DANNY

Ofcourse he got the death
penalty...

WINSTON

Don't go-- Shut up!

DANNY

...For raping and murdering your
mother.

The words lie in the air for a moment, then Winston jumps
forward.

Danny grabs the shotgun just in time and pulls the trigger...
but it wasn't cocked.

Before he gets the chance to, Winston stabs him in the belly.
Again and again and again and again... Danny stares into the
sky, realizing and dying.

INT. LIVING ROOM, THE CABIN - NIGHT

Winston knocks on the bedroom door. No response. He knocks
again and finally opens the door...

INT. BEDROOM, THE CABIN - CONTINUOUS

A breeze pulls through the dark room.

Winston exhales a cloud, turns on the light and sees the open
door at the end of the empty room.

EXT. BENEATH THE OAK TREE - NIGHT

Unlit Torches align around the oaktree in a sphere form. A
can of gas stands next to the tree and a PLASTIC WRAPPED
CORPSE lies infront of the oak tree.

Jimmy stands proud. He lights the torches, taking his time.

JIMMY

You just have to light the tree the
right way to see its real beauty.

Jimmy lights the last torch.

Jimmy cocks his dessert eagle and points the gun at...

Camilla, encrusted blood and dried tears on her face. Her clothes half-torn.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Do you love me?

She doesn't respond.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Say it. Say it!

CAMILLA

No.

JIMMY

Say it.

CAMILLA

No, I don't love you.

JIMMY

On your knees.

Camilla gives him a baffled look. He gestures wildly with the gun.

She gets on one knee, then on the other. Jimmy presses the gun against her forehead.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Apologize for rejecting me.

Shells appears in the background, pointing his gun.

SHELLS

Drop the gun, James.

Jimmy spins around and aims at Shells.

Shells opens fire. He empties his entire clip. But not a single bullet connects with Jimmy.

They all fly past Jimmy's right. Shell's drops his gun.

Shells looks funnier than ever with hips tilted and the torches lighting him like an airfield.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

Its my neck.

Jimmy starts laughing. Shells forces a smile, then joins him. They laugh together for a moment.

They stop, aware of the absurdity. Jimmy unarms Shells, tosses the gun away.

JIMMY
Hell of a detective.

SHELLS
Why would you kill the girl you love? It makes no sense.

JIMMY
I'm conflicted.

SHELLS
I've been rejected lots of times.

JIMMY
Big fucking surprise that is.

SHELLS
Its been a crazy couple of days for you. All the raping, the killing. I was in the same situation your age. I wanted to kidnap a girl, rape a girl, kill a girl and bury a girl. Everyone has those evil fantasies James. What separates us from the bad people is that they remain fantasies. Do you want to be a good person or a bad person. Give me the ugn.

JIMMY
Shut up.

SHELLS
This has to end.

Jimmy puts his finger on the trigger, bounces it back and forth.

JIMMY
(lowering his gun)
The way you look your worse of alive.

SHELLS
She doesn't deserve to die.

JIMMY
I'm not killing on a who deserves to die basis.

SHELLS

Just think about this... Just consider it, give it a thought.. Where will you be tomorrow, what will you be doing tomorrow?

Jimmy ignores him.

SHELLS (CONT'D)

Your going to jail forever or your gonna die in a shoot-out... You can only make things worse. Your in deep shit.

JIMMY

You know what they say. Don't drop your head when your in deep shit.

Winston steps forward, the shotgun slung over his shoulder.

He faces Jimmy. Jimmy meets his look. Tense. They trade questions and answers with their eyes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Camilla ain't Heather.

Winston sees the wrapped body lying by the oaktree.

WINSTON

Who that?

JIMMY

Stab in the dark.

Winston unwraps the body: ALIVIA.

WINSTON

Motherfucker.

JIMMY

I just did it.

WINSTON

You said you didn't wanna do her.

JIMMY

Because I already did.

WINSTON

You lied.

JIMMY

I did her before that.

WINSTON
I did so much for you.

JIMMY
I didn't?

WINSTON
I killed Layla.

JIMMY
I got rid of her.

WINSTON
I killed Heather.

JIMMY
I killed her parents.

WINSTON
I killed the old guy and I killed
Danny.

SHELLS
This isn't a computer game, this is
real life.

WINSTON
I thought this was GTA 6.

JIMMY
Skip this. We leave after I'm done.

WINSTON
She's hot, I'm horny, no.

JIMMY
You can have Alivia.

Winston looks at Alivia's corpse, considers it for a second.

WINSTON
How old is she?

JIMMY
2 days.

WINSTON
I like it more when they resist.

JIMMY
Your a sick fuck.

Winston points his shotgun at Jimmy.

Jimmy points his Dessert back at Winston. They stand there pointing the guns at eachother.

WINSTON

I hate it. I hate you dissing me.

JIMMY

You want me to love you?

WINSTON

I want respect.
(glancing at Camilla)
And even.

JIMMY

I can't let you do her.

WINSTON

(quiet)
I also loved Heather.

Jimmy laughs tauntingly.

JIMMY

Yeah whatever.

WINSTON

I loved Heather!

JIMMY

Alright, Winston.

WINSTON

I loved her man, I loved her! I
fucking loved her! I didn't want to
do this. You made me by fucking
bringing her.

Shells kicks a torch over. It goes out.

JIMMY

Now its my fault.

WINSTON

All of it.

JIMMY

None of this would have happened if
you had a shovel in your car.

WINSTON

Your ice idea was dope. "Never gon
find them" huh?

Shells starts moving to Jimmy, carefully, concealing the torch...

JIMMY
Cause you messed up.

WINSTON
How that?

JIMMY
You killed Layla and you killed Heather.

WINSTON
That was on you too.

JIMMY
I wanted to rape them, you had to kill them.

WINSTON
As if.

Jimmy sighs, lowers his voice.

JIMMY
How about this, I kill Camilla and you fuck her then.

Shells almost arrives.

WINSTON
I'm no negrophil.

JIMMY
Your an idiot.

Winston pumps the shotgun. Jimmy loads the Eagle.

WINSTON
You aim worth shit.

JIMMY
(re: Shells)
Should have seen that guy, fired an entire clip passed me.

Jimmy smiles at Winston. Winston doesn't smile. Instead he lowers the shotgun.

Shells crawls behind Jimmy.

Winston turns the Shotgun on himself. Jimmy's face goes dead blank.

WINSTON

See you in hell, Jimmy.

Winston blasts his own brains out and falls back, painting the snow red.

The blowback propels the shotgun into the snow, where it stands, smoking. Jimmy wants to kneel down--

Shells strikes Jimmy across the cerebellum with the torch. Jimmy drops the dessert, but stays up.

Shells swings again, Jimmy ducks, takes the taser out of his pocket and fires twice.

He misses the first time and hits the can of gas instead. It explodes, igniting the oaktree. He fires again, hitting Shells's neck.

Shells's neck constricts and suddenly straightens out. The nerve is free and Shells looks normal again.

Shells enjoys that normality for two very long seconds.

Jimmy picks up the Dessert Eagle and points it at Shells.

Shells puts his hands up -- it doesn't have to be like this. He glances over Jimmy's shoulder. Jimmy turns around.

Camilla stands behind him, embracing Winston's shotgun. Jimmy and Camilla lock eyes.

Shells jumps to his gun, slides in a new clip. Jimmy casts a sideways glance at Shells. Shells loads and aims.

Jimmy shifts his eyes back to Camilla. He's unpleasantly surrounded.

Jimmy spins around, firing at Shells. Two shots graze Shells shoulder. Shells responds fire, misses his first two.

Camilla blasts a shell. It pierces Jimmy's hip and shaves Shells elbow. Shells and Jimmy screams.

Jimmy shoots on, hitting Shells in the stomach (in and out). Now Shells starts scoring. He hits Jimmy in the shoulder and the breast.

Jimmy stumbles, terror-filled eyes.

Camilla reloads, fires again. Catches Jimmy's leg, almost swiping him off his feet. Jimmy turns to Camilla.

From behind Shells still fires. Bullets penetrate Jimmy's upper body. Jimmy can barely aim the gun at Camilla. He manages.

Shells last bullet enters the back of Jimmy's neck and exits his mouth tainted in blood and muscle.

Jimmy dies before he hits the ground. Shells staggers and sinks to the ground.

EXT. BENEATH THE OAK TREE - NIGHT

The Oak tree burns brightly. Smoke and flames billow into the red sky. It looks like hell.

Ham heaves himself out of his car and stamps to the bodies of Winston and Jimmy. Two forensics hover over them.

The forensics zip up Winston's body... Jimmy's body is zipped up.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Cherry is by Shells side.

SHELLS

I'll probably never be able to walk on my right leg again. On the other hand I can see straight again.

Cherry takes his hand.

CHERRY

I'll get us something to eat.

SHELLS

Please.

CHERRY

Okay.

SHELLS

Hey Cherry. I laughed about it.

Cherry smiles, although not entirely sure what he means.

She exits.

Shells searches the drawer next to him and takes out the Dictaphone. He turns it on, about to speak, stops.

EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

With a swing, the Dictaphone comes flying out of the window and sinks into the snow.

FADE OUT.