

Hard Luck
by
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FADE IN

INT. MOTEL - (NEW YORK CITY) - NIGHT

A man lies asleep in bed. His PHONE RINGS... He rolls over and answers it.

MAN
Yeah? ...

MAN ON PHONE
It's time for Jeff to go.

MAN
Got it.

Click. He rolls over and goes back to sleep.

AN ALARM CLOCK

goes off! It's 5:30 a.m. A HAND smashes the snooze button.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

VICTOR BAILEY, 30's, stretches as he exits the bed. He writes a sticky note.

It reads, "Keep Fighting."

He kisses his wife (JENNIFER, 30's) and places the note on her chest, next to the logo "CANCER SURVIVOR."

As he walks towards the bathroom...

VICTOR
I would kill for a day off.

INT. BATHROOM

Victor sings into his toothbrush as he brushes his teeth. Next, he rubs gel in his perfectly combed hair. He picks up the comb and sings into it.

INT. KITCHEN

Victor enters. Jennifer hands him a delicious plate of breakfast. She places another on the table. Their daughter (MADDIE, 8) enters the kitchen.

MADDIE
Morning, daddy!

She runs up to Victor and gives him a hug. He kisses her on the forehead, then takes a seat at the table.

VICTOR
Hey, bugger. Did you sleep good?

MADDIE
Yes. My dream was so cool. It had monkeys and unicorns. Oh, yeah and giant ladybugs.

VICTOR
That's sounds great. I--

JENNIFER
...honey.

Jennifer points to the clock. Oh, crap! Victor's running late. He jumps up and kisses Maddie, grabs his bag, jacket, and computer in one hand, then picks up his plate in the other.

He eyes Jennifer. She just stares. Victor hints towards Maddie and eyes her again. Jennifer grabs his arm and kisses him on the cheek.

VICTOR
Love you guys.

Victor throws his face into his plate as he exits the house.

EXT. VICTOR'S HOUSE (BROOKLYN SUBURBS)

As Victor walks out the door, an eviction notice is right there. The amount 26,000\$. He snatches it off and whips out his cell phone and makes a call.

MAN ON PHONE (V.O.)
If you're calling this number, you've probably received some type of payment notice. Unfortunately, I can't reach the phone right now because I'M ON A PERMANENT VACATION! Good luck with your stuff, ummm... my deepest sympathies.. yada yada. Fuck you all and have a good life.

EXT. MANHATTAN BRIDGE

Cars cross the East River.

EXT. LOWER MANHATTAN - MORNING

Traffic out the wazoo. Every where you look is a congested city block.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE

Meet, MR. WAGNER, Victor's boss. A real asshole, rich, schemey, and arrogant, the worst. His office is comprised with collectable items, from prize baseballs to Japanese swords. Victor enters the office, leftover breakfast still smudged on his face.

VICTOR
Sorry, Mr. Wagner.

WAGNER
You're late.

VICTOR
I know. My daughter was telling me about unicorns and--

WAGNER
--I don't care. You make it here on time.

VICTOR
Got it.

Victor oddly eyes him.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
I know this isn't the right time, but could I maybe get a raise?

WAGNER
You a raise? ... For what?

Wagner arrogantly laughs in his face.

WAGNER (CONT'D)
A raise? ... You know what gives me a raise??? Your wife. If you let me fuck her, you'll get it.

Victor wonders if he's joking, but the look on Wagner's face says it all.

VICTOR

No way.

WAGNER

Get the fuck out then. I'll call you when I need you. And wipe your face for goodness sake.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WORK FLOOR

DAVE, a worker, is at his computer talking on his headset.

DAVE

Oh! You wanna talk to the manager?!
(in a different voice)
...Hello?

PERSON ON PHONE

You have the rudest, most dumbest, idiotic, stupidest, retarded--

DAVE

(normal Dave)
You're the retarded one. It's still me, dumbass!

Victor blows past Dave towards the bathroom.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Vic, dude, wait up.
(into the headset)
Sir, I'm going to connect to our douchebag department.

Dave hangs up and trails behind Victor.

INT. BATHROOM

Victor's washing his face. Dave walks in. He hands Victor a towel.

DAVE

What's wrong with you?

Victor reaches in his pocket and hands Dave the eviction notice.

VICTOR

That... And Wagner.

Dave reads the notice.

DAVE
Dude, what did Jennifer say?

VICTOR
Didn't tell her.

Dave's face says it all. She's going to kill you.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
I asked that fucker Wagner for a raise. You know what he told me?

DAVE
Go fuck yourself? ...

VICTOR
He asked could he bang Jennifer. I will kill that fucker.

Dave chuckles. He stops when he sees the serious look on Victor's face.

DAVE
She is kinda hot, dude.

Victor snatches the eviction notice and sticks it in his pocket.

VICTOR
It's okay though. I got something for Wagner.

Victor's tight-lipped. Dave's urges for the answer. His eyes bug out as he stares harder.

DAVE
....?

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - VICTOR'S DESK - FLASHBACK

Victor's doing some work. TWO GENTLEMAN, wearing business suits approach him, but they look more like mobsters.

GENTLEMAN #1
Excuse me, is Wagner in right now?

VICTOR
He's in a meeting.

GENTLEMAN #1
Well, when you see him, give him this.

Gentleman #1 hands Victor a blank envelope.

GENTLEMAN #2
Make sure he gets that.

Gentleman #2 picks up Victor's name plate.

GENTLEMAN #2 (CONT'D)
Victor Bailey.

...FLASH! Gentleman # 1 snaps a quick photo of Victor.

VICTOR
...okay.

The gentleman walk away. Victor's a little weirded out. He sticks the envelope into his desk. Curiosity is killing him. He takes the envelope out and looks inside.

It's loaded with money.

Victor quickly stashes the envelope back in his desk. He peeks around the office.

VICTOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Every Wednesday these two dudes
come in here and hand me an
envelope. Every week it's full of
cash.

DAVE (V.O.)
How much?

VICTOR (V.O.)
I don't know. I don't count it.

Wagner approaches Victor at his desk. He rudely sticks out his hand. Victor hands him the envelope.

DAVE (V.O.)
...so, what are you saying?

VICTOR (V.O.)
I'm gonna' rob his ass. He's always
trying to fuck me. It's about time
I fucked him.

INT. BATHROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Dave jumps back, giving Victor the weird eye.

VICTOR
Not like that.

DAVE
Don't you think he'll know you took
it?

VICTOR
Of course. That's why I'll do it
when he leaves.

Dave pats Victor on the back.

DAVE
Good luck with that. Hope you have
an awesome plan, buddy.

Dave exits the bathroom. Victor straightens his shirt, checks
his face, and exits the bathroom.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DUSK/NIGHT

The bridge lights shine bright, but are overshadowed by the
beautiful city lights.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - LATER

Jennifer and Maddie watch TV on the couch. Maddie's lies
across her mother. Jennifer squeezes tight.

JENNIFER
I just want to hold you forever.

MADDIE
Mommy! Stop! ...

Jennifer tickles Maddie. She goes crazy. Suddenly, TWO HANDS
enter frame. They tickle Jennifer. She stops, frightened.
It's Victor!

VICTOR
You like tickling people, huh?

MADDIE
Daddy! ...

Victor tickles her. Maddie jumps on her father. It's a great
family moment.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - LATER

Victor's sleep on the couch. Jennifer's looking around the
house for something.

JENNIFER

Victor, where are your keys?
Victor!

Victor moans like a little kid, then sticks his hand in his pocket. He pulls out his keys, and also the eviction notice. He turns on his side. Jennifer picks up the notice. She uncrumbles it.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Victor... Victor...

VICTOR

(aggravated)
Jennifer... Jennifer...

JENNIFER

What's this?

VICTOR

What's what?

Victor turns and sees the eviction notice in her hand. He squints his eyes, faking.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

What is that? ...

She's not buying it.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Alright. I'll take care of it.

JENNIFER

Why didn't you tell me?

VICTOR

Don't worry about it. I said I've got it.

Jennifer walks off.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Jennifer and Victor lie in bed but nobody's sleeping. No movement, no sounds, just open eyes.

JENNIFER

...see this is the reason why we're in a rut now. You just do stuff your way and we pay the price. If we need money, I can ask my mother, Victor.

VICTOR

Jenn, no. As a man, I'm supposed to provide and protect my family. At all cost. How do you think that makes me feel?

JENNIFER

Don't let your pride get in the way. This is your family here. Your decisions impact us all.

VICTOR

I know. It's not in the way.

JENNIFER

I just don't want you to do anything stupid.

VICTOR

I'm not.

Jennifer leans over and kisses him.

JENNIFER

...good. Good night.

Jennifer turns over. Victor stares at the ceiling.

VICTOR (V.O.)

I know what you're thinking. He just lied. No, actually I didn't. There's a hundred voices in my head. Ninety-nine is mine, and one is my wife's. We know which one I'm not listening to.

Victor gets up and exits the room.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

SUPER: WEDNESDAY 12:43 A.M.

Victor walks to his bookcase. He grabs the thickest book on the shelf, opens it up, and grabs the gun that's stashed inside. He reaches on top of the bookcase and grabs the magazine. Victor sticks the gun inside his work bag.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - THE NEXT MORNING

Victor's sitting at his desk, accompanied by Dave. Dave twiddles Victor's fake plant, accidentally breaking a piece off.

DAVE

Dude, that's not gonna work.

VICTOR

It's perfect. Nothing can go wrong.

DAVE

He knows your voice. What if he knows it's you?

VICTOR

Then I'll fucking shoot him, Dave.

DAVE

You don't have a kill gene in you buddy. Let alone, kill your boss--

NANCY, their co-worker, walks up. The two instantly shut their mouths, creating a super odd moment. Nancy acts like she didn't hear anything.

NANCY

...so Victor, I'll be needing that report by 2:30.

VICTOR

Got it.

Nancy walks off. Dave grabs her hand.

DAVE

Hey, Nance...

Nancy pulls her hand back.

NANCY

Don't call me that.

DAVE

Can we just stop all the games. I flirt with you...you flirt with me.

NANCY

I don't flirt with you.

DAVE

I'm just saying. That don't sleep
with your co-workers thing is just
a myth.

Suddenly the GENTLEMAN wearing business suits approach
Victor's desk.

Nancy eyes the gentleman and walks away. The guys move Dave
aside. He's no longer conversing with Victor.

DAVE (CONT'D)

...rude.

Gentleman #1 eyes Dave. He timidly backs off. Victor faintly
signals "these are the guys!" Gentleman #2 hands Victor an
envelope.

GENTLEMAN #2

Tell Wagner we stopped by.

VICTOR

Will do. Nice suit by the way.

#1 straightens up his suit.

GENTLEMAN #1

Appreciate it.

GENTLEMAN #2

(pushes him)

He was talking to me. Later,
Bailey.

The gentleman walk away. Dave comes in hot.

DAVE

That's the guys, huh? Real nice
suits.

Victor opens the envelope. Once again, it's loaded. He sticks
the envelope into his desk.

DAVE (CONT'D)

So, what's your plan again?

INT. VICTOR'S HEAD - (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Victor sees the plan run thru his head like clockwork. First,
he hands Wagner the envelope. Wagner snatches it and walks
into his office.

Then, Victor waits for Wagner to finish his work. He moderately tracks him around the office.

VICTOR (O.S.)
 ...wait until he gets off, keep a
 real close eye on him.

Wagner walks around the corner. He peeks back feeling someone is following him. Victor hysterically dives into a cubicle, messing up someone's workspace.

Victor sneaks behind Wagner in the parking garage. He runs up on Wagner as he enters his Mercedes. Victor brandishes his gun. Wagner submissively hands over the envelope.

VICTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 ...follow him into the parking lot.
 Run up on him when he gets in the
 car. Take the money and I'm out.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - BACK TO SCENE

Victor leans back in his seat, relaxing.

VICTOR
 Easy as pie.

DAVE
 Not the mathematical one.

LATER ON...

The office is almost empty. People gather their things, ready to head out the door.

INT. WAGNER'S OFFICE

Victor knocks on the frame of Wagner's door and walks in. Wagner's on the phone cussing some dude out.

WAGNER
 I don't care who you are!
 Do you know who the fuck I am?!

VICTOR
 ...ummmm. I'm about to leave.

WAGNER
 What are you telling me for? Go!

Victor weirdly nods his head and walks off.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - LATER

Victor's in his car, ski mask on, listening to upbeat music. He's amped and ready to go.

SUPER: 3 HOURS LATER

Victor's drained. He's a second away from falling asleep. Suddenly, FOOTSTEPS echo like the beeping of an alarm clock, stopping Victor from nodding off. It's Wagner! Victor readies himself, it's go time!

WITH WAGNER

BEEP BEEP! He unlocks his door with the keypad. He goes to grab the handle but suddenly stops.

VOICE (O.S.)
Message from The Hawk.

WITH VICTOR

running up on Wagner. He aggressively pushes him against the car, brandishing a gun.

VICTOR
Give me your money! Empty your
pockets! Everything!

Victor points the gun in his face. Wagner puts his hands up. He slowly reaches into his pocket.

WAGNER
This isn't the right time.

VICTOR
Shut up! Give it to me!

A MAN steps out of the shadows.

...BANG! Victor frighteningly shoots him. The man falls to the ground. Wagner hops into his car and drives away.

Victor can't believe he just shot somebody. He's stunned. He does the first thing on his mind...RUN! Victor sprints towards his car. Suddenly...

A VAN

cuts him off. TWO GUYS hop out with guns, forcing Victor inside.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
What the... get off me!

The door slides shut.

INT. UNKNOWN RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Whoosh! A cover is lifted off Victor's head. He looks around.

GOONS with masks are placed at each corner of the room. One of the goons points to a TV.

ON TV

--a silhouette of a person, really hard to make out any features. It speaks in a funny voice.

SILHOUETTE
You imbecile.

VICTOR
...that's rude.

SILHOUETTE
You killed my hitman.

VICTOR
It was an accident.

SILHOUETTE
Accidents happen. But, you will
make up for your accident.

Victor's cocks his head sideways like a dog.

VICTOR
What do you mean? ...

SILHOUETTE
You're going to kill the rest of
the people on his hit list.

VICTOR
No way.

The image switches to Victor's house. Jennifer and Maddie play in the front yard.

We see a sniper sight locked on Maddie as she runs around.

A shooting pain goes thru Victor's body. He shakes his head dissenting.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
No...no...no.!

SILHOUETTE

You'll do it or say goodbye to your family.

VICTOR

Anything but that.

SILHOUETTE

Do exactly what I say or...

BANG! A loud gunshot goes off. The screen goes BLANK.

VICTOR

No!!!

The silhouette pops back on screen.

SILHOUETTE

You will kill every remaining person on this hit list.

VICTOR

You bastard! You better not touch my family.

SILHOUETTE

If you complete the list, then you save your family. You have a week.

The silhouette disappears. A goon hands Victor a piece of paper with four names.

EXT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Victor's car pulls into the driveway almost impaling the garage. He exits.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

Victor bursts thru the door. He runs straight upstairs.

INT. MADDIE'S ROOM

Stuff is everywhere. It looks like a tornado hit it. Apart from the mess, there's a lump in Maddie's bed underneath the covers.

Victor runs in. He throws the covers back. It's Maddie. He goes down to his knees pleased to see his daughter sleeping safely.

MADDIE
...daddy, it's cold.

VICTOR
Sorry. I love you, sweetie.

Victor tucks Maddie in and kisses her.

INT. BATHROOM

Victor's standing in the shower. Not bathing, but just staring into a space of nothing.

INT. BEDROOM

Victor slides into bed next to Jenn. She senses something is on his mind. She grabs him and holds him tight.

THE NEXT MORNING...

SUPER: DAY 1

Sunlight bursts thru the shades. Victor's still in the same position staring at the ceiling. The alarm RINGS! Victor doesn't budge. Jennifer nudges him.

JENNIFER
Get it. You're going to be late.

VICTOR
I don't think I'm going.

JENNIFER
I'm not sleeping on the street. Get up!

Jennifer kicks him out the bed.

EXT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - A SHORT TIME LATER

Victor's sipping his morning coffee as he exits the house. He looks down the block. Nothing!

INT. VICTOR'S CAR

Victor enters the car. He starts it and throws it in reverse.

EXT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

As Victor backs out the driveway. A VAN pulls up blocking him off. THREE MASKED GOONS exit with guns. They surround Victor's car. Victor exits with his hands up. The goons shove him in the van.

INT. VAN

A goon wipes a gun and silencer with a cloth. He hands it to Victor.

VICTOR
Listen, guys...

Another goon hands Victor a cell phone.

GOON #2
Wait for our call. No police.

VICTOR
I don't think I can do this. Can we
find another way?

GOON #1
You don't have a choice. Get out.

They rudely push Victor out the van.

As he falls out, we see Jennifer standing with his work bag. Victor stands up and wipes his shirt as the van drives away.

JENNIFER
What was that all about?

VICTOR
Don't worry about it. It's nothing.

Jennifer eyes him.

JENNIFER
...Victor.

Victor grabs his bag and walks towards the car.

VICTOR
It's nothing. Go in the house,
Jenn.

Jennifer turns and walks off.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - MORNING

The most visited city park in the United States. 843 acres of picturesque beauty. Filled with natural green landscapes and vistas as far as the eye can see.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES

Victor's at his desk looking at some documents. A HAND grabs his shoulder. Victor jumps.

WAGNER

I need to see you in my office.

...GULP! Victor nervously straightens his documents and follows behind Wagner.

INT. WAGNER'S OFFICE

Inside, it's pretty dark. The shades are closed, a single lamp on the desk. Wagner closes the door shut behind Victor.

WAGNER

Take a seat.

VICTOR

(nervous)

You really set the mood in here.

Victor sits down. Wagner gently moves the light towards him. He stares mute for a brief second.

WAGNER

Can I trust you, Victor?

VICTOR

...sure, why do you ask?

Wagner grabs his PRIZE SWORD and fidgets with it, making Victor very uncomfortable.

WAGNER

Trust is something real big to me.
People get killed over a simple
thing as trust.

Victor laughs nervously.

VICTOR

...tell me about it.

Wagner holds the sword super close to Victor. He cautiously edges away.

WAGNER
So, I am going to ask you again.
Can I trust you, Victor?

VICTOR
...yes.

Wagner takes the sword away from Victor's face.

WAGNER
I'm leaving for a few days. I need
you to keep things rolling here.

Wagner claps twice. The lights pop on. Victor looks around like "it's a miracle."

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - CAFETERIA

Workers dine in the company cafeteria.

Dave's eating lunch. Victor sits down. Victor doesn't say anything, he just gives off an odd vibe.

DAVE
What'd you do, dude? ...

VICTOR
I'm in some deep shit man. I--

Victor's PHONE RINGS. He looks down and sees Jenn wants to video chat. He picks it up.

ANGLE - JENNIFER & MADDIE

sitting on a bed, surround by masked gunman.

GOON #3
Now, I hope you understand what we
mean by, you have no choice. Call
us when it's done.

End conversation! An incoming text pops up. It reads, Alsvado Alvarez 201 W 73 st.

Victor's shell-shocked. He slides his hand over his mouth, speechless. His eyes swell with marshmallow sized tears.

DAVE (O.S.)
Vic... Dude...

VICTOR
They got em. They took them.

DAVE
What are you talking about?

Victor throws his head into his hands. He can't believe this is happening.

VICTOR
Some guys want me to kill these four people or they'll kill my family.

Victor digs into his pocket and hands Dave the hit list.

DAVE
What guys? What did you do?

VICTOR
I don't know.
(explaining)
I accidently shot a guy, a hitman. And, now his boss wants me to finish his hit list. I didn't mean to shoot him.

Dave reads the list. He eyes Victor.

DAVE
...shit.

VICTOR
Robbing Wagner was one thing. Killing people is another.

DAVE
A whole different ballpark.

VICTOR
It's morally incorrect. Thou shalt not kill, Exodus 20:13.

DAVE
Fuck your morals, dude. This is your family. What's more important?

EXT. ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL (MANHATTAN) - DUSK

A prominent landmark of NYC. It's beautiful with the BRONZE STATUE OF ATLAS in the foreground.

EXT. ALSVADO'S APARTMENT - (BRONX) - NIGHT

An apartment building atop a BODEGA. A pretty decent neighborhood.

INT. ALSVADO'S APARTMENT

A pigsty would be putting it nice. So unorganized, it's like he barely moved in.

ALSVADO ALVEREZ, 30's, enters the apartment. He drops some GROCERY BAGS as he steps in, looking at the --

TELEVISION

which he didn't leave on...

INT. WORKROOM

Dark. Alsvado enters and turns on the light.

NOTHING.

Suddenly, his big comfy chair spins around...

Sitting in his chair, with a silenced black 9mm, aimed at Alsvado, is Victor.

ALSVADO

How the hell did you get into my apartment?

VICTOR

That's not important.

ALSVADO

Oh, it isn't?

VICTOR

No. It isn't. What's important here is you do exactly what I say.

ALSVADO

Oh really? What if I don't?

VICTOR

Then I'ma pop two shots into your fuckin' dome.

ALSVADO

Oh yeah??? ...

Alsvado flicks off the lights and takes off, closing the door behind him.

VICTOR (O.S.)

Shit!

INT. ALSVADO'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Alsvado opens a window and climbs onto the fire escape.

Victor runs out of the office, looking at Alsvado's possible exits...

The DOOR or the open WINDOW.

Victor runs to the window. He looks out and sees Alsvado making his way down to the ground.

EXT. ALSVADO'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Victor climbs down the fire escape.

Alsvado reaches the ground. He runs down the alley.

Victor's close enough to jump to the ground. He looks down..

VICTOR

Fuck it...

He jumps onto a pile of trash, dropping his gun in the process. He picks it up and runs after Alsvado.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Victor's closing down on the out of shape Alsvado. Alsvado notices, and cuts towards the busy street.

Victor raises his GUN...BANGBANG! He misses horribly, tripping over his own feet. Victor hits the ground, his gun slides away.

VICTOR'S POV

Alsvado runs into the busy street. He tries to cross the street without looking--

..BOOM!

Alsvado's battered by oncoming traffic, killing him on impact.

Victor stands up wiping his clothes. He looks towards the street.

No sign of Alsvado...

Victor crosses Alsvado's name off the list. He makes a call as he walks into the shadows.

VICTOR
It's done.

THE HAWK (O.S.)
One down, four to go.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Victor's tossing and turning in his sleep. All he can see is Jenn and Maddie.

Time passes by and he finally falls asleep. That is until...

LIGHTS & LASERS

flash all throughout Victor's room. He opens his eyes to see, he's being held at gun point. He throws his hands up.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY (DOWNTOWN) - MORNING

The sun rises over the city horizon. HORNS sound off like alarm bells.

SUPER: DAY 2

INT. ROOM

Victor's sitting at a table drinking coffee. The door opens. In comes this super hot babe (AGENT ELIZABETH GALLES). She sits at the edge of the table. Her soft but subtle look draws Victor in.

ANGLE - A PICTURE

is slid in Victor's view. It's Alsvado.

GALLES
Mr. Bailey, do you know this man?

Victor chokes on his coffee.

VICTOR

...ummm, no. Excuse me. It's hot.
Never seen... that guy before in my
life.

GALLES

Well, sir... it's seems as you've
got something we call hard luck.
Can you tell me why the bullet we
found in your gun match the bullets
in his murder?

VICTOR

...maybe like a lottery pick or
something. Like a raffle. But, for
guns.

Galles eyes Victor. He breaks down like a little baby.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

He'll kill my family if I tell you.

GALLES

Victor, I'm here to help.

Galles puts her hand on Victor's. She suckers him right in.

VICTOR

This guy took my family and told me
if I don't kill four people he's
going to kill them.

GALLES

What guy? What's his name?

VICTOR

I don't know his name. He was a
shadow on a TV when I talked to
him.

Victor goes into a shell.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

He's going to kill them if he finds
out I'm talking to you. You gotta
believe me.

Galles pats Victor on the hand.

GALLES

It's okay...It's okay.

Victor eyes Galles sympathetically.

VICTOR
 ...please, you have to let me go.

GALLES
 For a price.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WORK FLOOR - LATER

Dave's eating fruit at his desk. He must really love it because he's demolishing it. He feels a vibration. He picks up his headset.

DAVE
 Dude, where are you?

VICTOR (O.S.)
 I'm doing the list.

DAVE
 You get one yet? ...

VICTOR
 Last night.

DAVE
 What was his name?

VICTOR
 Alsvado.

Dave does a fist pump.

DAVE
 Good job. That's a shitty name.
 (beat)
 So I've been thinking, since your
 out killing people, I should run
 this joint until you get back.

INT. VICTOR'S CAR (BROOKLYN) - DAY

Victor rubs his forehead nervously. He knows how Dave is, but he has no other choice.

VICTOR
 Alright, just don't fuck it up.
 Keep it under wraps.

DAVE
 Dude, I got it.

Victor's receives a call.

VICTOR
Dave, I'll call you back.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES

Dave stands up, grabbing everyone's attention.

DAVE
Attention! Attention! I will be
running this fucker today. If you
have any questions, they come to
me.

Dave points to Nancy.

DAVE (CONT'D)
And you! I'd like to see you in my
office pronto.

INT. VICTOR'S CAR

Victor's switches over to the other call.

THE HAWK
Jeffery Fowler. San Diego,
California. Info and travel
information will arrive shortly.

Click.

Victor glances in his rear view mirror. It seems a car has
been following him for some time.

EXT. BROOKLYN SIDE STREET - DAY

Victor makes a right turn. The car does the same. Victor
parks his car and loads his gun. The car passes slowly.

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE (NY SUBURBS) - DAY

A nice single family home. The ones you see in the magazines.

A man (BLADE) stands at the door. He knocks...

VOICE (O.S.)
Who is it???

BLADE
(in a kiddy voice)
It's me, Johnny.

The door opens slightly...

VOICE (O.S.)

Who? ...

BAM!! Blade kicks the door in -- smashing whoever was behind it. He walks in shooting.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE

Blade walks room to room destroying whoever's in his path. He reaches the MARK. He stands with his hands up.

MARK

Please, man, I don't even know what I did.

BLADE

Sorry...

Blade coldheartedly shoots the mark twice in the chest. He falls to the ground.

Blade's PHONE RINGS. We hear: "BUTTONS" by The Pussycat Dolls.

BLADE (CONT'D)

Hello?

INT. UNKNOWN RESIDENCE

A silhouette of a man. He's the man behind the scenes pulling the strings (THE HAWK).

THE HAWK

I need you to get close to someone. His name is Victor Bailey. His info will be sent shortly.

BLADE (O.S.)

Kill him?

THE HAWK

Not yet. I have something he wants.

He looks over. Jennifer and Maddie are gaged with tape.

EXT. AIRPORT - LATER

Victor stands with a bag and briefcase. He flags down a cab and gets in.

INT. TAXI CAB

Driving aimlessly, the CAB DRIVER looks at Victor wondering where he's going.

CAB DRIVER
Where do you need to go?

VICTOR
Hold on -- just a sec.

Victor searches through his phone.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Okay... can you take me to 1907
Curry Avenue?

CAB DRIVER
No problem.

EXT. SAN DIEGO - DAY

The beautiful city by the water.

People on BOATS and JET SKIS ride the waves.

EXT. HIGH RISE CONDO'S - A SHORT TIME LATER

The taxi pulls up. Victor exits. He looks up at the huge building.

INT. HIGH RISE CONDO'S - LOBBY

A very attractive set up. Warm lights, paintings, and comfy chairs from wall to wall.

Victor approaches the front desk. The CONCIERGE welcomes him with a smile.

CONCIERGE
Hello, sir!

VICTOR
Hi. I'm a potential buyer. Can I
get a map of the property please?

CONCIERGE
Sure.

The concierge hands Victor a map of the building.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

All of our available properties are colored blue. Take a glance around the building if you like.

VICTOR

Thank you. I'm just gonna go turn my car off real quick.

CONCIERGE

No problem, sir.

Victor exits.

EXT. OPEN AREA - DUSK

After setting up his surveillance area -- Victor uses his BINOCULARS to get a better view of the mark's residence.

THROUGH BINOCULARS

we see a person moving throughout the condo.

Victor opens his briefcase, grabs his gun and loads it. He cocks the gun back ready as ever. As Victor's about to put the SILENCER on, he sneezes and...

BAM!!! The gun goes off. Victor looks around -- nothing too suspicious.

VICTOR

Maybe I should put this on.

He flicks the safety on. Victor hurries to the condo.

INT. HIGH RISE CONDO'S - MOMENTS LATER

Victor enters the lobby. The concierge stands there with another huge smile.

VICTOR

I think I'll take that tour now.

CONCIERGE

Need any help?

VICTOR

Nah, I think I'm good.

CONCIERGE

Alright, sir. Have fun!!

VICTOR
Will do...

EXT. JEFFERY FOWLER'S CONDO - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Victor arrives at the door of condo #905. He sets his bookbag down and brings a device out. It's a...

DIXIE CUP

Victor puts the cup against the door and listens closely.

NOTHING.

Victor whips out a paper clip and goes to work on the lock.

Snap! Victor unlocks it. He carefully opens the door.

INT. JEFFERY FOWLER'S CONDO - NIGHT

Jeffery has a very nice place. The feng shui is just beautiful.

A huge glass window provides an amazing view of the city.

ANGLE - VICTOR'S WORK PHONE

a picture of Jeffery, he looks pretty wimpy.

Victor puts his phone away and whips out his gun. It's go time! He sneaks around the condo. A SOUND comes from the back. Victor follows the noise.

INT. BEDROOM

Victor walks in the room, gun hoisted.

JEFFERY FOWLER, 30's, the stature of a linebacker, eyes Victor. Empty energy drinks and vodka bottles lie around.

Victor's eyes open wide. He's terribly shaken by the size of this dude. Way bigger than the photo!

Jeffery just stands there, unreadable. Suddenly... He charges at Victor..

JEFFERY
Arrggghhhhh!!!!!!!!!!

VICTOR
 (oh my god)
 Oh fuck!

Panicking, Victor tries to shoot the gun. It doesn't work!!!! He forgot the safety was on!

Jeffery tries to bulldoze Victor into the dresser behind him. He doesn't make a solid connection. Victor only takes half the challenge, while Jeffery takes the full force.

Victor struggles to get up, while Jeffery's reaps the pain of his actions.

Victor stumbles out of the room.

INT. JEFFERY FOWLER'S CONDO - DEN

Victor, still woozy, stumbles into an open area. Finally getting his head together, he runs towards the door--

--Jeffery cuts him off. Victor cautiously backs away.

Time for plan B.

Victor grabs a CHAIR from the common area and strikes it against the huge glass.

Nothing!

He relentlessly whacks it against the glass.

Still Nothing....

JEFFERY
 (villan)
 Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha...! It's bulletproof
 you jackass!! That glass is
 unbreakable...

Victor doesn't listen, he futilely whacks the chair against the glass again.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)
 It's unbreakable, bro!! Nothing can
 break it... Look...

Jeffery runs full speed at the glass..

JEFFERY (CONT'D)
 Ahhhhhh!!!!

BOOP!!!!!!

The glass pops out of the frame!!! Jeffery and the glass fall nine stories to the ground.

Victor looks up to the sky, relieved.

VICTOR

Oh my God... Thank you. I thought that guy was gonna' kill me.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - SMALL ROOM

Jennifer's sitting at a table with Maddie. The door opens up. TWO GOONS step into the room. RED MASK walks up and grabs Maddie's arm.

RED MASK

C'mon.

Jennifer beats and claws his arm.

JENNIFER

Get off of her!

MADDIE

Mommy!

Maddie grabs her mom's hand. WHAM! WHITE MASK socks Jennifer in the eye. She helplessly falls to the ground. Maddie yells as the goons take her away. Jenn runs to the door but it's too late. It slams shut.

BLACK.

INT. STAKEOUT VAN

SUPER: DAY 3

Parked with a perfect view of Victor's house, AGENTS eat their morning breakfast. We see Victor's car pull into the driveway. He exits the car and enters the house. Suddenly, Victor exits the house and walks straight towards the van. The agents try to hide. Victor knocks on the window. Agent #1 rolls it down.

AGENT #1

Hey, wasup man.

VICTOR

...so, how long have you been watching my house?

AGENT #2

Not too long.

VICTOR

...so, you didn't see anyone break into my house?

AGENT #1

We did see a guy, but we didn't want him to know we were watching.

Victor just eyes the gentleman.

VICTOR

Great work. Way to use your heads.

AGENT #2

He didn't take anything though. Quite strange.

AGENT #1

Yeah. Usually a burglar would steal something right? ...

Victor can't deal with the two dumbasses. He walks away flustered. His PHONE RINGS as he walks away.

DAVE (O.S.)

No fucking way!

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE

Dave's relaxing like a boss! Blade comes barging into the office. Nancy tries to stop him from entering.

NANCY

I tried to stop him.

Dave grabs Wagner's sword that's located behind the desk. He puts on his best Scarface imitation.

DAVE

Who the fuck are you?

BLADE

The name's Blade.

Blade slowly walks around Wagner's office, off settling Dave and Nancy's nerves.

DAVE

Well, what the fuck are you doing here?

BLADE
I'm looking for someone.

DAVE
It's a lot of someone's in his
building. Would you mind being more
descriptive?

Blade grabs a sword out of a statue located in the corner.
Dave holds his composure.

BLADE
Victor Bailey. He wouldn't happen
to be around would he?

DAVE
No he isn't. So, I'd appreciate it
if you put my sword back, and got
the fuck out my office.

Blade does an amazing cartwheel and splits Dave's sword in
two. Dave goes from boss to bitch real quick. Blade edges the
sword close to Dave's face.

BLADE
You tell Bailey I came by.

DAVE
...sure. Got it.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Equipment and agents are all over Victor's house. Victor's
getting a camera attached to a button in his shirt. He's
watching the process on the TV that the camera is linked to.

VICTOR
Is all this necessary?

GALLES
Yes.

Victor's PHONE RINGS. He answer it.

VICTOR
Hello?

DAVE
(screaming)
What the fuck, dude?!

Victor takes the phone away from his ear. He looks to Galles.

VICTOR
Can you give me a second?

Galles steps to the side. Victor exits the room. Galles points to her colleague. He flips a switch. Victor's conversation comes up over the speakers.

WITH VICTOR

leaning against the door--

DAVE (O.S.)
Some dude named Blade came by to see you.

VICTOR
Who?

DAVE
Blade!

Victor thinks long and hard, but still can't figure it out.

VICTOR
Who is Blade?

DAVE
I don't know. But you better figure it out. He had a fucking sword in my face! He almost cut me, Vic!

VICTOR
Alright. I'll take care of it.

DAVE
You don't even know who he is. How can you take care of it? He's a fucking ninja.

Victor hangs up and steps back into the house.

A DOOR

opens up -- RED MASK (JACOB) stands, unreadable. He throws an ice pack to Jennifer who's curled up on the bed. She eyes it, then eyes Jacob.

JENNIFER
Thank you.

He closes the door.

EXT. TARGET'S HOUSE - DAY

Victor's watching the house, but there's no activity inside. He goes for a closer view.

Several newspapers lie on the ground as he approaches the door. He peeks inside. Nothing! Victor sits.

The target's NEIGHBOR comes outside.

NEIGHBOR

If you're looking for Bill, he's out of town.

VICTOR

Do you know when he'll be back?

NEIGHBOR

No. He didn't mention.

VICTOR

Thanks.

Victor makes a phone call.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

The Hawk is silhouetted, as always. He picks up the phone.

THE HAWK

...is it done?

VICTOR

We have a slight problem.

THE HAWK

Not we...you.

VICTOR

Bill's out of town... what do I do?

THE HAWK

You find him. You have three days left.

VICTOR

No! I'm not a man hunter. I don't know how to find him.

The Hawk snaps his finger. A goon brings Maddie to him. He rudely grabs her by the hair. Maddie screams!

EXT. TARGET'S HOUSE - DAY

Victor knows that voice anywhere. He goes crazy!

THE HAWK
Tell daddy to finish the job.

VICTOR
Get your fucking hands off her!

MADDIE
...daddy, help! Daddy! ...

THE HAWK
Get rid of her.

The Hawk disrespectfully throws Maddie to the floor. The goon picks her up. Maddie screams as he takes her away.

MADDIE
Daddy! ...

The Hawk hangs up the phone.

VICTOR
Madison!!!

Victor breaks down. He regretfully punches himself several times. He's going crazy.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

The goon carries Maddie into a room. He exits, leaving her alone on the floor. Jacob enters the room with something behind his back. Maddie cowers away.

Jacob pulls a little stuffed bear out.

JACOB
(funny voice)
Hi, my name is Teddy. Want a hug?

Maddie nods, yes. She grabs teddy and gives him a huge hug. Jacob sticks his hand out. Maddie eyes it then grabs it. He helps her off the ground.

WITH JENNIFER

lying on the bed. She's a wreck.

The door opens and in runs Maddie. Jennifer's eyes light up like the sun. Maddie runs into her mothers arms.

Jacob shushes her and walks off. Jennifer holds her daughter tight in her arms.

JENNIFER

Don't worry, sweetie. I'll get us out of here.

Jennifer notices a glimpse of light on the floor. She walks to the door. It's slightly cracked.

Jennifer peeks out into the hallway. Nothing! She goes back to Maddie.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

You stay here with teddy and be extra quiet. Mommy will be back.

Jennifer sneaks to the door. She stops and blows Maddie a kiss. Maddie catches it and puts it over her heart. Jennifer exits the room.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

Jennifer cautiously walks down a shadowy hallway. She turns at the corner...TWO GOONS stand alert with guns. She jumps back behind the wall, waiting for the men to turn their heads. As soon as they do, she darts across the opening.

Jennifer continues to search for an exit. She goes room to room, with no luck. Suddenly, VOICES & FOOTSTEPS approach rapidly. Jennifer ducks into a room.

INT. ROOM

Jennifer closes the door. She turns around and frighteningly jumps back. It's a woman. She sighs in relief. The woman (ROXY) is undressing, putting on some sexy lingerie.

JENNIFER

...hey.

ROXY

Hey.

Roxy looks at Jennifer's eye. She reaches in her purse. Jennifer backs away. Roxy whips out her make-up. She grabs Jenn's hand and brings her close.

ROXY (CONT'D)

Don't be afraid. He gets like that from time to time. You must be new, I'm Roxy.

JENNIFER

Jennifer.

As Roxy finishes up, the door flies open. The goon with the WHITE MASK enters.

WHITE MASK

You ready?

He eyes Jennifer.

WHITE MASK (CONT'D)

Who the fuck is this?

Jennifer's stuck. It's written all across her face. Roxy eyes her.

ROXY

She's with me.

WHITE MASK

Tell her hurry up and get dressed.

(to Jennifer)

You're cute too--

He blows her a kiss and exits.

INT. TARGET'S HOUSE - DAY

Victor's wrecking Bill's place, searching for information. It looks like a hurricane ran thru the house. He gives up and exits the house.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

Jennifer, looking like a brand new woman, follows Roxy thru The Hawk's stronghold. She keeps her eyes peeled for an exit. Eureka! She finds one. Jennifer turns into a room.

WHITE MASK

Oh, you came to give me a preview?

INT. ROOM

Jennifer's heart drops. WHITE MASK stands up. He slowly approaches her.

JENNIFER

I came into the wrong room.

WHITE MASK

No...you came into the right room.

He aggressively pushes up on Jennifer. She knees him in the nuts and exits the room.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

Jennifer speeds down the hall after Roxy. She turns the corner. Roxy's right up ahead. Suddenly, her arm is grabbed. Jennifer tries to fight loose. It's Jacob.

JACOB

What are you doing out here? If he catches you, he'll kill you.

JENNIFER

I have to get out of here. Help me, please?

JACOB

I'll see what I can do.

Jacob walks up with Jennifer. He pushes her into Roxy. GREEN MASK eyes Jacob.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Caught her wandering around.

WHITE MASK walks up. He eyes his colleagues, leaving an extra long stare with Jacob.

JACOB (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you looking at?

He doesn't say anything. He just leads the ladies into a room.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - HOSTAGE ROOM

BLUE MASK does a room check. He pushes the door open. Maddie's asleep on the bed, no Jennifer. He calls it in.

ANGLE - A WOMAN

peeks outside her bedroom window, then closes the curtain.

WE MOVE OUT AND SEE...

INT. VICTOR'S CAR (MANHATTAN) - DUSK

Victor's closely watching his mark. He puts away his binoculars and grabs his gun. He goes to open the door, but doesn't. He eyes the gun.

VICTOR
I can't do this.

He starts the car and drives away.

INT. VAN

The agents watch as Victor drives away. They look to Galles.

AGENT #1
What do we do?

GALLES
You guys keep an eye on him.

Galles throws her jacket on and takes her hair out a bun. Her silky hair flows down her shoulders. She grabs a white envelope.

GALLES (CONT'D)
I have something to take care of.
Don't lose him. Where ever he goes,
you go.

Galles exits the van.

AGENT #2
You heard her. Drive...

The van pulls away.

INT. BAR - A SHORT TIME LATER

Inside, it's pretty packed. Happy people enjoy happy hour.

Victor's having a staring contest with his beer.

Beat.

VICTOR
To the face!!!

Victor grabs his beer and chugs it. He leans back, too far back. He's going down!

Luckily, someone grabs him before he smacks the floor. It's Blade!

BLADE

Whoa! Whoa! You okay, buddy?

Victor leans against Blade, weirdly eyeing him, slightly drunk.

VICTOR

Hell yeah.

Blade looks to the bartender.

BLADE

One for me and my friend here.

Victor pulls Blade close.

VICTOR

Victor! The name's Victor.

BLADE

Frank.

The two shake hands.

INT. VICTOR'S CAR - LATER ON THAT NIGHT

Victor drunkenly parks his car against the curb. He readies himself for the hit. He cocks his gun back. Suddenly, something isn't right. He opens the door and barfs outside.

EXT. STREET

A couple cars behind, the van slowly comes to a stop. We see Victor hanging outside the door, calling ralph.

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Victor stumbles to the door.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE

Victor vigilantly tiptoes through this very nice house.

Beautiful marble floors, a piano and wonderful works of art accentuate this magnificent set-up.

MUSIC comes from the back.

As Victor's walking, he's distracted by the mark's PICTURES hanging on the wall. He stops.

VICTOR
 (gawking)
 She's fucking hot. Maybe I should bang her before I bang her...

He daydreams for a second.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 No-no-- I forgot evidence... Stop thinking with your dick, Victor!
 ...Head in the game
 (loosing focus)
 Head in that...
 (snapping back)
 C'mon let's get focused...focus.

Carefully, slowly, Victor makes his way towards the music. He turns the corner and sees.

THE BATHROOM DOOR

--with a heavy steam flow underneath.

INT. THE SEX ROOM

The ladies are in a psychedelic sex chamber. Funky lights and vibes to soothe your body and mind. Sexy women dance and frolic around.

Jennifer's lost, so she wings it. She sways side to side blending in.

Suddenly, GOONS burst into the room and everything comes to a halt. The lights flick on. A shadow bolts across the room.

WHITE MASK
 Everybody line up!

The women stand in line. Jennifer quickly lines up with the rest. WHITE MASK walks down the line one by one.

Jennifer stands hesitant. She nervously bites her lip. He's inching closer.

Fuck it! Jennifer takes off for the door! Before she knows it, she's grabbed. WHITE MASK grips her by the hair and drags her out the room.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE

The music gets louder as Victor approaches the door. He settles himself... then gently opens the bathroom door and slides in.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The STEAM makes it difficult to see.

As he gets closer, he gets a better view of the MARK and her voluptuous body. Victor's gun is out, but shaky.

Saturated with soap suds, the mark squirts more liquid soap onto her body.

Victor hesitantly opens the shower door.

The cold breeze puzzles the MARK. She turns around only to see...

Victor, gawking at her body as he holds the gun. She SCREAMS and squirts the liquid soap into Victor's eyes and face. She runs out of the bathroom SCREAMING!

VICTOR
(screaming like a girl)
Ahhhh!!!!!!

A distorted Victor chases after her, running into everything.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The mark sprints along the beautiful marble floor. The trail of soap suds gets longer with every step. The combination of soap, water, and marble floor doesn't mix to well and...

She slips, her feet go into the air, and her head onto the floor. BAM!!

Victor runs up, noticing something on the floor. He stops... unable to make out a thing. He squints and rubs his eyes. Finally, things aren't so distorted.. He leans down closer, and sees...

THE MARK'S BODY

blood surrounds her head. Victor jumps back freaked out--

VICTOR

Oh shit! Ewww! What the fuck happened?! Hey! Hey?! Are you alive?

Victor hesitantly grabs her arm raising it. He let's it go, her arm smacks the floor.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE

SUPER: DAY 4

Dave's kicked back eating breakfast at Wagner's desk.

As he's watching the morning news, he accidentally spills milk on his pants. He struggles to clean it off.

REPORTER (V.O.)

Today it's going to be seventy-four with plenty of sun. A perfect day to go to the park.

(beat)

We have a breaking news report back to Sue in the studio...

ON SCREEN

SUE

Hello, I'm Sue Barkley, with your breaking news report. More evidence has been uncovered in the murder in Greenwich Village last night. Thersea Tolley was found in her living room this morning.

A picture of the lovely victim pops on screen.

WAGNER (O.S.)

...no way, I went to elementary school with her.

Dave turns around and Wagner's right there.

DAVE

Waggy, wasup bro?

WAGNER

What the fuck are you doing in here? Where the hell is Bailey?

SUE (V.O.)

A witness has provided law enforcements with a sketch of the suspect. Police say the man in this drawing is connected with the murder. If anyone knows the man in this sketch, please call, "1800-I-Snitch."

CLOSE ON THE TV NEWS SKETCH

--a drawing very similar to Victor.

Wagner eyes the TV, then suspiciously turns to Dave. Dave shrugs his shoulders.

WAGNER

Is that? ...

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - HOSTAGE ROOM

Maddie feeds mush to a battered Jennifer. She's handcuffed to the bed with bruises all down her body.

MADDIE

Don't worry, mommy. I'll take care of you.

Maddie hugs her and strokes her hair. Jennifer lachrymosely closes her eyes to block the tears.

INT. TARGET'S HOUSE - DAY

The MARK is at his table watching TV, eating lunch. A GUN enters frame -- aimed at his head. He jumps scared for his life:

MARK #2

Shit...

VICTOR (O.S.)

Sorry, man...just business.

MARK #2

Can we work something out?

VICTOR

No.

MARK #2

Well, can I at least finish my fucking food?

VICTOR
 Sure.. go ahead. This is, "The Last
 Supper." So enjoy it.

Victor eyes what the mark is eating. A delicious plate of spaghetti and meatballs.

The mark stalls, eating tiny little bites.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 Alright, dude. You got two minutes
 to finish up.

The mark speeds up the process.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 Come-on! Come-on! Stuff-stuff-
 stuff! Get it all down... Hurry up!
 Time is ticking.

The mark's mouth is too full. He chokes on his food. Pieces of NOODLES and MEATBALLS fly out his mouth. He COUGHS, more food flies out, some towards Victor.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 (wiping himself)
 Ewww, dude.. what the fuck? What
 are you four?
 (beat)
 Shit.. you're choking!

Victor's morals kick in. He picks the mark up and performs the Heimlich maneuver but he sucks.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 C'mon, buddy! I was just joking
 about the last supper thing...
 C'mon!

Victor tries to stand him up. THUMP! He hits the ground.

Suddenly, he gets an idea. He walks around the mark's house looking something. He searches drawer after drawer. He finds exactly what he's looking for, the silverware drawer. Victor pulls out a FORK and walks over to the table.

Victor takes a bite of his food.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 Hol-ee shit that's good!!
 (talking to the mark)
 Man you make some fucking killer
 spaghetti, dude! This shit is
 amazing.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Victor's walking down the street eating some candy. He makes a call.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

TWO POLICEMAN patrol the area. They see Victor toss the candy wrapper on the ground, right next to a trash can.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The police car pulls up next to Victor -- he stops.

POLICEMAN #1

Umm.. Excuse me, sir! Would you mind picking that up?

VICTOR

Picking what up?

Next to Victor, is a pole with the SKETCH of his face from the wanted poster.

POLICEMAN #1

That piece of trash you threw on the ground. That's something called littering.

VICTOR

...oh, sorry.

POLICEMAN #2

(hold on)

Hey, would you mind standing still for a second?

VICTOR

For what? I was going to pick up the trash.

POLICEMAN #2

Just hold tight.

He whispers something to his partner. Policeman #1 opens his door, exiting the vehicle.

POLICEMAN #1

Sir, you're going to have to come with us downtown.

VICTOR
For what? A candy bar? That's
bullshit!

His partner exits the vehicle. Policeman #1 approaches
Victor.

POLICEMAN #1
Put your hands on the top of your
head please?

VICTOR
What the fuck is going on here?
What did I do?

POLICEMAN #2
We'll tell you in a second, sir.

VICTOR
No. I think you might want to tell
me now.

He grabs Victor and turns him towards the poster.

...Oh!

WHAM! Victor headbutts the officer. He takes out his gun and
starts shooting.

The officers take cover. POLICEMAN #2 makes a call over the
radio.

POLICEMAN #2
Shots fired! Shots fired!

Victor runs to his car and speeds off.

EXT. NYC STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Victor speeds down the street.

He peeks in the rearview mirror and sees he made a clean
getaway. He makes a left turn, and suddenly...

A COP CAR

pulls behind him, lights flashing.

The chase is on!

INTERCUT BETWEEN VICTOR AND THE CHASE

EXT. NYC STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Victor swerves and maneuvers trying to loose the cop. Tires SCREECH with every turn he makes.

The cop speeds next to Victor, with SHOUTS of "PULL OVER!" Victor doesn't comply, instead -- Victor rams the officers car, knocking him towards a newsstand.

...BAM! The owner of the newsstand jumps out the way just in time.

Victor continues to speed down the street. As soon as he thinks he's loose, another COP pulls behind him.

Victor tries to shake the cop loose with a quick turn.

It doesn't work. Turn after turn the cop trails Victor. To make things worse, more COPS join the chase.

Victor speeds down an open street, nothing but daylight in-front of him, until--

A CAR

stupidly pulls in-front of him.

Victor's car swerves around the car. Some of the COP CARS aren't so lucky though. They CRASH trying to avoid the car.

Victor continues to race through the city streets, COPS on his tail.

He turns hard onto a side street, momentarily losing the cops.

He takes another turn, and there are the COPS once again.

Victor drives wildly throughout the city streets with speeds over 70 mph. He hits turn after turn, gaining confidence with each one he makes.

Victor takes another hard turn, moving FAST -- behind him, the cops crash into one another, driving too close together.

Victor turns down another side street.

The cops free themselves from one another. They continue the pursuit for the lost suspect, knowing he didn't get far.

Victor parks his car facing the street incase he needs to bolt. As he looks out...

The COPS drive past the cut he's hiding in.

Victor waits for a brief moment, then drives off after SIRENS slowly fade away.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

A WOMAN wearing a trench coat, hat and heels, stands with her back towards us. She is blocking our view of The Hawk. She digs in her purse and hands him an envelope.

The Hawk has an incoming video chat. He answers it.

VICTOR (O.S.)

I'm not doing this anymore. You got cops following me and my face all over the place. I'm wanted for murder.

ON SCREEN

Victor shows the wanted poster to back-up his statement.

THE HAWK

I don't think your wife would agree with that decision.

He snaps his fingers. In comes Jennifer escorted by GREEN MASK. We move past the woman and focus on a bruised Jennifer. She looks to the camera.

JENNIFER

Victor, please get us out of here.

Victor's shocked. We can see it in his eyes.

VICTOR

Oh my god. I'm so sorry, Jenn. I swear I'll get you guys out.

THE HAWK

Looks like you have a list to finish. Bye, bye.

Click. GREEN MASK pushes Jennifer to the floor. She eyes the silhouetted body of The Hawk.

JENNIFER

Why are you doing this?

THE HAWK

Why? Why!? Have you ever heard the saying, treat people how you want to be treated?

JENNIFER

...yeah.

THE HAWK

That's exactly what I'm doing.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE

Wagner's at his computer, accompanied by an unwanted Dave. Wagner passes by something interesting.

DAVE

Dude, go back.

Dave taps Wagner. Wagner pushes him away. Wagner highlights the wrong link.

DAVE (CONT'D)

(pointing)

Not that... that.

(reading it)

Man thrown nine stories to death.

Wagner clicks on the link.

ANGLE - COMPUTER SCREEN

the article of Jeffery Fowler's death.

Wagner looks like he's seen a ghost. Dave eyes him.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Wagster, what's up bro?

WAGNER

I know that guy.

Dave musters a chuckle as he throws Wagner's prize baseball in the air.

DAVE

Next thing you'll be saying you know Alsvado.

Wagner evilly eyes Dave. Dave sets the baseball down.

DAVE (CONT'D)

...sorry.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Dave's gagged and tied in a chair. Wagner psychotically paces around the office threatening him. He removes the gag.

WAGNER
Tell me what you know!

DAVE
Waggy, dude... I don't know anything.

WAGNER
Bullshit.

Wagner takes out his prized sword. Surprisingly, it's only half the sword. He looks at Dave.

DAVE
It was an accident.

Wagner puts the sword to close Dave's neck.

WAGNER
Where's Bailey?

DAVE
I-II-I don't know.

He pierces Dave's neck. Dave spills the beans.

DAVE (CONT'D)
He's killing people.

WAGNER
What people?

DAVE
I don't know. He has a list.

Wagner takes the sword and pokes it towards Dave's genitals.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Wagurt, w-ww-what are you doing?

WAGNER
You bring me Bailey, or I'll chop your balls off.

It's a no brainier for Dave.

DAVE
Can you grab my phone out my pocket?

ANGLE - TV SCREEN

video footage at the time of Jennifer's escape. It shows Jacob bring Maddie into the room and but not close the door as he leaves. The video rewinds back further and sees Jacob catering to Jennifer. The video pauses and ejects.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

The Hawk's four masked leaders stand nervously before him.

THE HAWK
What does your heart do gentleman?

The goons stand confused. Is it a trick question?

BLUE MASK
Beat? ...

WHITE MASK
It doesn't beat it pumps.

JACOB
It keeps you alive.

GREEN MASK
(brainiac)
You're all right. It pumps blood around the body to all the organs muscles and other parts of the--

The Hawk doesn't give him a chance to finish--

THE HAWK
--Wrong.

He raises his gun...BAM! BAM! He shoots Jacob twice in the chest. Jacob hits the ground.

THE HAWK (CONT'D)
It makes you soft... vulnerable, weak... I can't have that here!

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE

Victor walks into Wagner's office. It's pitch black, even the automatic lights didn't trigger.

VICTOR
Dave? ...

Suddenly, the door shuts, and there's a loud thud. The lights flick on. Victor's on the ground. Wagner's standing there, gun in hand.

WAGNER

Sit in that chair over there.

Victor looks up and sees Dave in the chair. His eye is black.

DAVE

(muffled)

Sorry, dude...

Victor grabs a seat.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

The goons stand shockingly stunned. Are they next?

THE HAWK

No more fuck-ups. Got it?

Suddenly, Jacob jumps to his feet, shooting. The Hawk takes cover. BAM! BAM! BAM! Jacob takes off. The others don't move an inch.

THE HAWK (CONT'D)

Kill him you idiots!

The goons chase Jacob.

WITH JACOB

sprinting around the corner. He leans against the wall wincing in pain. A bullet went thru his vest. He peeks out.

BLUE MASK is running down the hall. Jacob jumps out and fires. A bullet strikes BLUE MASK in the leg. He ducks into a room. Jacob takes off.

INT. HOSTAGE ROOM

Jennifer's sleeping with Maddie in her arms. The door flies open. Jacob startles the two.

JACOB

Get up! Get up! We gotta go.

Jennifer picks up Maddie and follows Jacob. He peeks out.

GREEN MASK is approaching quick. Jacob fires twice. GREEN MASK takes cover. Jacob signals.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Go! Go! Go!

BAM! BAM! BAM! He fires before taking off.

Jennifer turns around the corner. Jacob runs up beside her. They sprint down the hall until... BLUE MASK pops out and opens fire. Jacob pushes Jennifer into a room.

INT. ROOM

A variety of boxes break Jennifer and Maddie's fall. She encloses Maddie behind a shelf, in front a vent.

JENNIFER

Stay right here, don't move.

MADDIE

It's loud mommy.

JENNIFER

Cover your ears and stay down.

MADDIE

...okay.

WITH JACOB

in an all out gunfight with his colleagues. Jennifer taps him on the shoulder. He turns around almost shooting her face off.

JACOB

What the fuck?!

JENNIFER

Sorry! How can I help?!

Jacob couldn't be more amazed. He reaches down in his sock and hands her a little P-22. Jennifer just stares.

JACOB

You asked how.

Jennifer timidly peeks out and fires a shot. It hits GREEN MASK in his chest. He stumbles back.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Good shot.

Suddenly, TWO HANDGUNS enter frame against their heads.

INT. WAGNER'S OFFICE

Victor's tied in a chair. Wagner points the gun at his head.

WAGNER

I swear if you lie to me, I'll
shoot you in this office.

He cocks the weapon back in Victor's face.

WAGNER (CONT'D)

Who do you work for?

Victor doesn't want to answer.

VICTOR

I don't know.

...BAM! He shoots, barely missing Victor.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WORK FLOOR

Employees SCREAM scared for their lives. Wagner sticks his head out of his office.

WAGNER

Sorry guys! It accidently went off.

INT. WAGNER'S OFFICE

Wagner sits. He twirls the gun around, toying with Victor.

WAGNER

The next one won't be an
accident... so Bailey, I heard
you've been doing some killing.

VICTOR

No. Where'd you hear that?

Wagner and Victor eye Dave.

DAVE

(muffled)

He said he was going to shoot me.

WAGNER

Where's the list?

VICTOR

What list?

Wagner puts the gun to Victor's forehead. He's isn't playing.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
It's in my left front pocket.

He digs deep in Victor's pants. Victor feels he's getting touchy.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
...hey...hey. Watch it. I said left front.

Wagner pulls the list out and reads it.

WAGNER
Where's my name? Why do I know everyone on this list?

VICTOR
I don't know. He just gave me the list.

WAGNER
Who?

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

Jacob and Jennifer drop their guns. WHITE MASK points the guns against their craniums. He signals for GREEN MASK to take his position.

INT. ROOM

It's dark. WHITE MASK flicks the lights on. He eyes the room.

WITH MADDIE

in the air duct, inching away from WHITE MASK. He paces back and forth. Suddenly, his face pops in-front of the vent. She jumps and screams, frightened.

OUTSIDE THE ROOM

GREEN MASK pokes Jennifer and Jacob with the guns.

GREEN MASK
Good shot. Move!

The two do as asked. POW! POW! Two shots ring off.

ANGLE - THE HIT LIST

all but one name crossed off, and it's not Wagner's.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE

Wagner crumbles the list and tosses it.

WAGNER

So this is it?

VICTOR

Yes. Nothing else. Just take those people out and call him when I finish.

Wagner eyes Dave. Dave shrugs his shoulders quizzically.

WAGNER

If my name was on this you'd be a dead man.

Wagner jams the gun against Victor's temple.

VICTOR

It's not, I swear.

WAGNER

Lucky for you.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

GREEN MASK forces Jennifer to watch WHITE MASK kill Jacob. She mouths, "I'm sorry" to Jacob, as he's forced to his knees.

WHITE MASK whips out his gun.

WHITE MASK

I've been waiting to do this for so long. Any last words?

Jacob fixes his lips to say something...BANG! WHITE MASK shoots him before he gets anything out.

INT. VAN - DAY

The AGENTS play basketball with their popcorn, very immature but hilarious. Galles enters the van, startling AGENT #1 as he shoots.

AGENT #1

Shit!

(whining)

That was for the finals, Galles.

He kicks a box on the floor. She chuckles.

GALLES

Sorry, you guys should be working.
Not teabagging each other with
popcorn.

Agent #2 hands her some pictures.

AGENT #2

This guy stopped by Bailey's house
on more than one occasion.

AGENT #1

I think he's just looking for him.
Maybe trying to return something.
...like a sandwich.

AGENT #2

Oo-oooh, one of those ones with like
mayo...and ham...and bacon--

AGENT #1

--yeah, with like tomatoes, salami
and--

Galles snaps her fingers at the two idiots.

GALLES

--Hey! We're talking here..focus.

AGENT #2

...sorry, I think he just wants to
kill him. I saw a gun on his waist.

Galles smacks him in the arm.

GALLES

You didn't think to stop and
question him.

Agent #2 smacks her in the arm back.

AGENT #2

No we're not the police...duh.

WITH VICTOR

eating lunch with Dave. All we can see is Dave's ugly eye. It oozes out blood and puss.

VICTOR
You gotta cover that thing.

Victor almost barfs.

DAVE
It a war wound, dude. I'm suing that fucker. I've been taking selfies all day.

Victor whips out his phone.

VICTOR
Check this out.

ANGLE - VICTOR'S PHONE

it's a video playback of Victor and The Hawk's conversation. He rewinds it back. Dave points to the screen.

DAVE (O.S.)
Who's that guy?

VICTOR
I think that's the leader.

DAVE
He looks retarded. Look how big his head is.

VICTOR
It's a shadow.

The camera moves and Galles appears on screen.

DAVE
Who's that hot chick?

Victor rewinds the video. He pauses the frame. Galles is hidden underneath the make-up and costume.

VICTOR
I don't know. I didn't notice her.

Victor screenshots the frame. He zooms in to get a better look.

DAVE
 She's hot. Like one of those good
 cop bad cop ladies. Turns me on.

Victor eyes Dave like he just hit the lottery.

DAVE (CONT'D)
 What? ...

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - HOSTAGE ROOM

Jennifer's sobbing with Maddie's teddy bear in her arms. She's staring at Jacob's MASK across the room. It's driving her crazy. Jennifer walks over and picks it up. She's about to throw it, when she notices writing on the red gloss. It reads, "Keep Fighting."

INT. VAN - DAY

There's loud banging on the van door. The AGENTS pull their guns. Galles opens the door. It's Victor.

GALLES
 Oh, it's you Bailey.

VICTOR
 Can I speak to you for a second.

GALLES
 Sure.

Galles steps outside. The agents listen in, but Galles shuts the door in their face.

GALLES (CONT'D)
 What's up?

VICTOR
 Where are they?

GALLES
 Where are who?

Victor pulls a gun on Galles. He pushes her against the van.

VICTOR
 Where is my family?!

The agents exit the van. They pull their guns. We got ourselves a standoff.

AGENT #1
Put the gun down, Bailey!

VICTOR
I'm not putting it down until she
answers some questions.

Agent #2 steps closer. Victor cocks the gun back. He takes
out his phone and shows Galles.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Is that not you right there? I know
it's you!

GALLES
You're right. Victor you don't
understand.

VICTOR
Understand what? You know where my
family was the whole time. You're
using me as fucking bait!

Agent #2 eyes Galles. She shakes her head, no.

AGENT #2
Lower your gun, Bailey! Give me the
order, boss. Bailey! ...

GALLES
No! Everyone calm down.
(to the agents)
Put your guns down boys.

The agents follow their orders. Galles slowly raises her
hands.

VICTOR
Tell me what's going on.

GALLES
I don't tell stories so good under
pressure.

EXT. NYC STREET - DAY

Blade the bad-ass walks down the street sucking on a
lollipop. LADIES stop, ogling him as he walks by. He receives
a call.

BLADE
Yeah? ...

THE HAWK (O.S.)
I need you to up the pressure.

BLADE
Got it.

Click. Blade whips out another cell phone and sees Victor's car location. He starts up his bike and takes off.

INT. DINER - (BROOKLYN) - DAY

Victor and Galles sip on iced mocha lattes. Victor gets cream on his moustache. He tries to be intimidating but it's more amusing than anything.

VICTOR
Come'on spill the beans. Tell me what you know.

GALLES
I've been undercover for a three months, doing some favors for The Hawk.

Victor writes down, "The Hawk" in his handy notebook.

VICTOR
What type of favors?

GALLES
I run a prostitution ring for him.

VICTOR
What else?

GALLES
That's it.

Victor eyes her. She gives him an awkward stare as she sips her drink.

VICTOR
No it's not. What else?

Galles whispers...

GALLES
...personal favors.

Victor eyes her again, oblivious to the cream-stache.

VICTOR
Like what? ...

Galles looks him in the eyes, then glances at his privates, then back up to his face. Victor catches the drift.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Oooooohhhh.

GALLES
That's the only way I could get inside. I posed as a prostitute one night and he never let me go.

VICTOR
What does that have to do with me?

GALLES
A couple weeks ago, he hired a hitter to take out the CEO of CENTER INDUSTRIES. I got in good with him, did some work--

She sucks the whipped cream off her rolled wafer. Victor almost jizes in his pants.

GALLES (CONT'D)
--and he let be the eyes and ears of the operation. But when you came along, I saw my chance to break the whole case open. Murder, prostitution, kidnapping. This stuff can put him away for life. You're my only hope Victor.

We HEAR a motorcycle in the b.g. It zooms by!

INT. VAN - DAY

Outside the coffee shop, the AGENTS see Blade pass. They eye one another.

BOTH AGENTS
That's the guy!

EXT. STREET (BROOKLYN)

The van starts and takes off.

WITH BLADE

slowly cruising down the street. He notices the van trailing behind. He speeds up, but the van stays on his tail. He takes his gun out and FIRES TWICE, then hits the gas.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Agent #2 floors it after being struck in the arm by a bullet. His partner tries to take the wheel. Too late...

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

BANG!!! The van hits the back of Blade's bike. It sends Blade and his motorcycle crashing to the concrete.

People jump out of the way of the carnage.

Agent #1 stands atop an injured Blade--

AGENT #1
Nice driving, asshole.

He drags Blade over to the van and tosses him in.

People on the street watch shockingly stunned. Agent #1 waves his badge to the crowd.

AGENT #1 (CONT'D)
Don't worry everybody! I'm an agent. It's cool. It's cool.

The people carry on.

INT. COFFEE SHOP

Victor rubs his head, concerned.

VICTOR
I just don't know how much longer I can do this. I can't sleep, I can't eat. It's killing me inside.

GALLES
You have to finish, Victor. You're so close. With you and your family's testimony we can't lose. He goes to prison for life and you get your family back. It's a win-win.

Victor's not so sure.

VICTOR
At me or my family's expense?

GALLES
What do you mean?

VICTOR
Casualties happen, Galles. Someone
has to die. Just promise me it
won't be my family.

Galles doesn't say anything. She just eyes him and puts her
hands over his.

GALLES
...I promise.

BANG!

A DOOR

slams shut -- Blade awakes. He squinches his eyes at the
bright flashlight in his face.

AGENT #1
Wake up...wake up...wake uppp.

The agents pose together. They're down to their shenanigans
again.

AGENT #1 (CONT'D)
Welcome to the fuck zone, buddy.

Agent #2 gets all in Blade's face. He must be the bad cop.

AGENT #2
Yeah! Where you get fucked.

AGENT #1
If you don't comply--

He does it again.

AGENT #2
--You get fucked.

AGENT #1
Don't tell us what we want to hear--

Guess who pops up:

AGENT #2
--You get fucked.

AGENT #1
And if you think you can lie to
us... I will personally--

AGENT #2
--Fuck you myself!

AGENT #1
Now, let's get down to business.
What's your name? ...

BLADE
Benjamin Ladle.

AGENT #1
What do you do Benjamin? Benji?

BLADE
I make a killing, killing.

The agents eye one another, confused.

AGENT #2
Oh, it's like a play with words.

AGENT #1
Yeah, like I like my meatloaf
meaty.

AGENT #2
Or, I like my nuts nutty.

#1 cuts the bullshit. He gets all in Blade's face.

AGENT #1
So, do you kill people foreal?
Shoot them, stab them? Choke them?

BLADE
Yeah. Mostly shoot. A stab if I'm
bored.

The agents can't believe the crap they're hearing. This man
is a monster.

AGENT #2
So you admit it? ...

Blade nods his head agreeing.

BLADE
Yep.

#1 claps his hands appreciative. He turns on the lights.

AGENT #1
We'll our job's done. That's all we
needed to know.

He uncuffs Blade. Blade can't be more surprised.

BLADE
So, we're done here?

AGENT #2
Yeah. You can exit out that door
right there, sir.

BLADE
...okay.

Blade opens the door and exits. Agent #1 eyes his partner.

AGENT #2
Straight forward, honest -- Seems
like a pretty cool guy.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - ROOM

WHITE MASK has lunch on the table. He's about to dive in
when, GREEN MASK sets a tray of food down.

GREEN MASK
Boss said it's time for her to eat.

Annoyed, WHITE MASK grabs the tray and walks off.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - HOSTAGE ROOM

Jennifer's sitting on the floor. The door opens, the tray
slides in. As the door closes shut--

JENNIFER
Can I have something to drink? I'm
dying of thirst.

(beat)

Jennifer looks like she's talking to the door. Suddenly, it
opens. WHITE MASK enters and sets down a glass of pee.

WHITE MASK
...bottoms up.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - ROOM

WHITE MASK enters. He sits at the table. He goes to grab his
sandwich, but it isn't there. He flips out, tossing the
table.

WHITE MASK

Where the fuck is my sandwich?!

A SANDWICH

lands on a plate. WE MOVE OUT AND SEE...

INT. KITCHEN

Wagner's in Victor's kitchen making a sandwich. Drawers and cabinets are open everywhere. He takes a huge bite.

Blade walks into the kitchen with his gun hoisted. Wagner puts his hands in the air. Blade looks past Wagner.

WAGNER

You here to kill him?

BLADE

You here to save him?

A GUN

is placed down next to a name plate. "Ass. Director Picklestien."

He remains hidden behind a newspaper.

GALLES (O.S.)

That's the gun our informant just threatened to kill me with.

He moves the paper to the side, glances at the gun, then back at Galles.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR PICKLESTIEN

You must of pissed him off.

GALLES

I don't want to do this anymore.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR PICKLESTIEN

You have to. I don't want to remind you what happen last--

GALLES

--Don't bring it up. This case is totally different. That was not my fault.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR PICKLESTIEN
Even if it wasn't, you still were
assigned and responsible for that
case. We can't use dead witnesses.

GALLES
I promised him nothing would happen
to his family. What am I supposed
to say?

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR PICKLESTIEN
Don't make promises you can't keep.

GALLES
That's bullshit. We're using him
the same way The Hawk is. He has
everything on the line. We don't!

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR PICKLESTIEN
I want The Hawk behind bars. Your
ass is on the line. Don't step back
in here until his case is done
with. Got it?

GALLES
So what happens to him?

Picklestien rudely picks up his paper and continues to read.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - LOUNGE

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! An alarm sounds. GREEN MASK jumps up and
runs out the room.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Blade aimlessly walks around the apartment. He approaches the
alarm system. He opens the box and cuts a wire, it shuts off.
He walks into the kitchen.

ANGLE - THE STOVE

Blade looks where the gas line runs. He loosens the line,
creating a slow leak. He exits the apartment through the
back.

EXT. APARTMENT - (QUEENS) - CONTINUOUS

Victor pulls up to the complex and exits the vehicle. He pats
his pockets.

VICTOR
 Gun...? Check! Lock set...? Check!
 Mark? ...

He checks his phone.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 Check!

Victor jumps around, jacking himself up.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 This is the last one Victor.
 No talking, just shoot. After this
 you get your family back. Let's do
 this!

The MARK pulls up in his vehicle. He exits the car and walks
 right past Victor.

Victor watches him pass by slowly. He reaches for his gun,
 but stops.

The MARK walks into the complex. Victor follows behind.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The mark enters the apartment. It's the same one Blade was
 just in. He eyes the alarm. Nothing. He shrugs his shoulders
 and sits on the couch.

WHAM! The door flies open. It's Victor! Gun hoisted.

The mark throws his hands in the air.

MARK #3
 Wasup, dude?

VICTOR
 Don't, "wasup dude" me.

MARK #3
 Wasup, bro?

VICTOR
 Stop it! You know wasup, bro-oo-o!

MARK #3
 No, I don't... A-AA-Are you robbing
 me?

VICTOR
 No. I'm going to fucking kill you.

MARK #3

For what? I didn't do anything.

VICTOR

Obliviously you did. I wouldn't be here if you didn't.

MARK #3

C'mon, man. Please don't kill me.

VICTOR

Give me one good reason why I shouldn't kill you? Cause I have a great reason why I should.

The mark milks him for all he's worth.

MARK #3

(sob story)

I have four kids. Four! I'm struggling... But you should see their faces when they see me. They light up like Christmas morning. It's so great man. They're all I live for. They can't grow up without a dad. Do you know how painful that is?

VICTOR

Actually I do.

EXT. BANK - FLASHBACK

A man (VICTOR'S DAD) exits the bank with a gun and bag in hand. He runs to his car and throws the bag in. He sets baby Victor and his car seat on the ground. He throws his mask on Victor's head and his gun in Victor's car seat.

VICTOR'S DAD

See ya, kid.

INT. APARTMENT - BACK TO SCENE

The mark's found an opening. Victor tries to remain stern.

MARK #3

...then you would know that it's hard growing up without a parent there. No one to teach you to throw a pass. How to hold your penis. To eat hot food. Touch a boob.

(MORE)

MARK #3 (CONT'D)

The art of pulling out. No one just to be there no matter what.

Victor's cracking...

VICTOR

(sobbing)

I know, man. I know.

MARK #3

No one to call and check on you. No one to see you grow up into an adult. It's hard, man. Someone just to say... I love you.

Victor's fully sobbing now. Snot and tears drip to the floor.

VICTOR

It's so hard. No one knows how hard it is.

Taking total advantage--

MARK #3

C'mon. Give me a hug.. Give me a hug, brother...

Victor embraces him.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - BATHROOM

GREEN MASK bolts into the bathroom, one second away from shitting himself. He tosses off his belt to the floor, along with his gun and mask.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

MARK #3

See... you feel a lot better don't you?

VICTOR

It feels good to get that out.

MARK #3

You can't kill me now. We had a total connection thing there. Did you feel that?

Victor wipes his eye with his gun.

VICTOR
Yeah-yeah... I did feel that.
You're right, I can't kill you now.

MARK #3
You're a good person. It's okay to
have a heart, brother.

VICTOR
I think I'ma get outta here. I need
some air. Thanks for the talk.

Victor gives the mark another hug. He exits the apartment.

(beat)

The mark SIGHS in relief. He whips out some matches and strikes one for his cigarette.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

KA-BOOM! GREEN MASK drops a load in the toilet. Relief is etched all across his face.

EXT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

BOOM!!!!!! It's an explosion. Debris flies everywhere.

Victor hits the ground. His cell phone slides across the concrete. SMASH! A large piece of wood smashes his cell phone.

VICTOR
Shi--

SFX: TOILET FLUSH

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

GREEN MASK gathers his things from the floor. Everything but his gun, that mysteriously disappeared. He spins around. It's nowhere to be found.

INT. VICTOR'S CAR - A SHORT TIME LATER

Victor's trying to turn on his broken phone. It's not working. He bangs it against the steering wheel in anger.

WITH GALLES

calling Victor's phone. It goes straight to voicemail several times. She's starting to worry. She steps from behind the van and opens the door.

INT. VAN - DAY

The agents are playing thumb wars.

GALLES

Hey, guys. Find me a location for Bailey. His phone is going to voicemail.

AGENT #1

Got it.

Agent #2 pins his colleagues thumb down.

AGENT #1 (CONT'D)

Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow!

Agent #1 uses his other hand to pinpoint Victor's location.

AGENT #1 (CONT'D)

Going south on Lee. Looks like he's on the way home.

Galles grabs an extra gun and her badge.

GALLES

Be back guys.

#2 catches her attention as she leaves.

AGENT #2

Oh yeah, boss! That stalker guy is trying to kill Bailey.

GALLES

How do you know?

AGENT #2

We questioned him.

GALLES

Where's he now?

AGENT #1

We let him go...

Galles curiously stares at the two idiots.

GALLES

You guys follow behind me.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

Victor walks through the front door. A GUN enters frame, pointed at his head. He stops and throws his hands up. Wagner pats Victor down and finds his gun. He takes it.

WAGNER (O.S.)

I had to make sure that was you,
Bailey.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - LATER

Wagner sets his gun down and pours himself a drink.

WAGNER

So... I've been doing some research
and I found something out.

VICTOR

What's that?

WAGNER

I think I know who our guy is.

VICTOR

Who?

Wagner whips out an old school elementary yearbook. He filters thru the pages and stops at his 3rd grade class. Suddenly, Victor's PHONE RINGS.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Can I answer this?

Wagner nods his head, yes.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Uhh... Hello? Hello? Yes. The list
is finished.

He receives some bad news.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

No. I'm done! I did exactly as you
asked. You told me my family would
be free if I finished the list.
It's finished, so where are they?!

THE HAWK (O.S.)
(static but clear)
Sorry to inform you, but you will
not be getting your family back
until the last hit is done.

VICTOR
And who would that be?

Victor glances at Wagner. He faces goes blank and unreadable. Victor eyes his gun on the table. He drops the phone and dives behind the couch, making a break for the gun. Wagner FIRES three times, missing Victor.

Victor grabs the gun and FIRES back. Wagner ducks behind a wall.

WAGNER
I should of killed you while I had
the chance!

VICTOR
Maybe you should of!

The two exchange gunfire.

WAGNER
Do you want to know the information
or not?!

VICTOR
Yeah, put the gun down and tell me!

WAGNER
Hell no!

BANG! BANG! BANG! Wagner fires through the wall, barely missing Victor.

WAGNER (CONT'D)
I can help you, Victor. We can work
together.

Wagner peeks out, checking Victor's location. BANG! BANG! Victor fires at Wagner. Wagner takes cover.

WITH VICTOR

reloading his gun, oblivious to the front door opening behind him.

WAGNER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Killing me won't get your family
back. We need a plan. I'm coming
out. I'm unarmed!

Wagner throws his gun to the floor. Victor peeks out. He smiles mischievously.

VICTOR
You shouldn't have done that.

Victor raises his gun. Suddenly, a gun is pressed against the back of his head.

Blade pushes Victor from behind the wall. Victor turns.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Frank... what the hell man?

WHAM! Blade pistol whips Victor. He falls to the ground.

WAGNER
About time you showed up. He almost
killed me.

BLADE
I had to make sure he came alone.

WHAM! Blade's clocked by a 4x4. He falls to the ground.

DAVE
He didn't come alone bitch!

Wagner takes off out the back.

DAVE (CONT'D)
I'm right behind you, Waggy!

Dave helps Victor up. He eyes the major swelling surrounding Victor's wound.

DAVE (CONT'D)
That looks horrible. I'll go get
some ice.

VICTOR
Grab some tape or rope.

Victor rubs his head. He frustratingly kicks Blade.

Dave comes back with supplies.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
What the hell is this?

DAVE
It's all I could find.

VICTOR
Fuck it. Tie him up.

DAVE
This is so cool. I always wanted to do this.

Dave ties Blade to a chair. Blade's head just hangs as he straps him up. Victor smacks Blade a couple times to wake him.

VICTOR
Hey! Hey! ...

It doesn't work. Dave grabs some smelling salt from a first aid kit. He waves it around Blade's nose. It doesn't work either.

DAVE
This is going a little different than I expected.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - A SHORT TIME LATER

Blade's eyes open, head ringing from the blow. He struggles to move. Dave smacks him across the face.

DAVE
Wakey, wakey, eggs and bakey.

Dave smacks him again. Victor smacks his hand.

VICTOR
Stop.

DAVE
Sorry. I'm so jacked right now. Go ahead, I'll follow.

Victor places a chair down. He sits, with an evil stare. Blade laughs at his weak interrogation tactics. Dave smacks him.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Did he tell you to laugh?

VICTOR
So Frank... we're going to have a little "Q" and "A" here.

Dave taps Victor, throwing him off.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
What? ...

He steps off. Victor follows behind.

DAVE
That's Blade. Who the fuck is Frank?

VICTOR
His names not Frank?

DAVE
No. That's the bad-ass that came looking for you.

Victor walks back over.

BLADE
You two kiss and make up?

Victor snaps his fingers. SMACK! Dave whacks Blade.

VICTOR
Enough of your questions. Why did you come to my job looking for me?

He snaps his fingers. SMACK!

BLADE
(laughing)
You think you're going to break me?
I'm a fucking trained lethal assassin. Nothing can break me!

Suddenly, Dave tases Blade in the balls. Blade screams wildly! Dave smacks him again.

DAVE
Get the fucking talking or I'll do it again!

He holds the taser close.

BLADE
Alright... alright... The Hawk told me to keep a close eye on you, to make sure you finished the job.

VICTOR
And after I finished?

BLADE
Take you out.

VICTOR
Sneaky motherfucker. What happens
to my family?

BLADE
I don't know. He never said.

Victor eyes Dave. He snaps his fingers. BZZZ! Dave tases
Blade in the nuts.

BLADE (CONT'D)
He's going to kill them! They're
just bait to make you finish.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - HOSTAGE ROOM

Jennifer's asleep. Suddenly, a HAND enters frame and grabs
her by the hair. She SCREAMS as she's dragged out of frame.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Victor and Dave take a shot of whiskey. Dave eyes him and
takes another. Victor whips out a coin.

VICTOR
Heads.. It's me. Tails.. It's you.

DAVE
Come-on heads.

Victor flips the coin. It's heads. Looks like Victor is the
recipient.

VICTOR
...fuck. Let's get this over with.

They exit the kitchen. As soon as they hit the corner. BANG!
BANG! BANG! Gunfire erupts.

Dave's hit in the shoulder. He hits the floor. Victor dives
down.

Victor looks where Blade was tied up. All that's left is some
shitty rope and a couple strands of tape.

DAVE
My fucking shoulderrrr...

VICTOR
That's what you get for your shitty
tie job. Where is he?

DAVE
I don't know. I need some help man.

Victor rips Dave's shirt and applies pressure to the wound.

DAVE (CONT'D)
What the fuck man??? ... That's
Polo.

Victor slides Dave into a corner. He throws the kitchen mat
over his face.

VICTOR
Shut up. If he finds you, you're
dead.

Victor grabs his gun. He creeps around the house, alert at
every corner.

A SHADOW runs across Victor as he moves down the hall. BANG!
He shoots.

BLADE
That was vapid, Victor!

Victor creeps around the corner. Blade pops out and knocks
his gun to the floor. Victor leg sweeps Blade as he shoots.

Victor scrambles to his feet, but struggles to grab the gun
as he runs by. Blade fires two shots, barley missing Victor
as he ducks around the corner.

INT. KITCHEN

Blade slowly passes the fridge. He sees blood on the floor
where Dave was.

BLADE
(toying around)
Where are you? ...

VICTOR (O.S.)
Right here! ...

Suddenly, Victor hits Blade's gun with a frying pan. It
slides across the kitchen. Victor grabs another pan.

BLADE

What are you going to do with those?

VICTOR

Wolfgang Puck your ass!

Victor attacks Blade. Blade dodges and kicks him back. He grabs two frying pans of his own.

The chefs battle exchanging blows. Blade hits Victor with the oven door, then whacks him with the frying pan. Victor hits the floor.

Blade grabs his gun. He stands atop of Victor.

BLADE

It's a shame it had to end like this. Say hello to your family.

BAM! BAM! BAM! Blade's hit three times. He stumbles back falling to the ground. Galles stands atop of Victor.

GALLES

I keep my promises.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - ROOM

Jennifer's tied to a table. WHITE MASK keeps guard. He cuts a piece of an apple and offers it to Jennifer. She spits at him.

JENNIFER

Fuck you. When all this is said and done, I'm going to kill you.

WHITE MASK musters a chuckle.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I hope you choke on that apple you heartless, vile, child killing bitch.

WHITE MASK turns his knife towards her.

WHITE MASK

I didn't kill anybody's child.

JENNIFER

(breaking down)

You killed my baby! You! That was my child! You took my little girl from me!

WHITE MASK doesn't know how to react. He's not built for comfort. He watches Jennifer sob hysterically. He puts his arms around her. She pushes him away. He grabs a strong hold of her. She cries in his arms.

WHITE MASK
I'm sorry.

Behind his back he grabs the knife.

A PHONE

vibrates and rings. It's a message. A HAND swipes across. It's a picture.

INSERT - PICTURE

Wagner's dead body in a pool of blood. An incoming call pops up.

VICTOR (O.S.)
It's done.

We move out and see, The Hawk analyzing the picture.

THE HAWK
That is not him.

VICTOR (O.S.)
What? ...

THE HAWK
Mr. Bailey, you have 24 hours to complete the task.

...click.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

Make up and hair accessories surround Victor and Galles as they stand by Blade's body.

VICTOR
How the fuck did he know?

Galles looks at the picture. She points to the tatoo below Blade's ear.

GALLES
I've seen that before on one of his workers.

VICTOR

Shit!

Victor kicks Blade's body.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

How am I supposed to find Wagner?
Have you seen Dave?

WITH WAGNER

driving recklessly down the highway, paranoid as ever. He turns on the radio and mellows out.

Suddenly, a GUN is pushed against Wagner's head.

DAVE

Wasup, waggot? ...

Wagner looks back.

WAGNER

...fuck.

DAVE

That's right. Fuck.

Dave struggles to pull his phone out. He makes a call, on speakerphone.

VICTOR (O.S.)

Dude, where are you?

DAVE

Sparrow has the Wag.

VICTOR (O.S.)

Where at?

DAVE

We are riding down the...

Wagner punches the gas onto an exit. Dave and the phone fly across the seat.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Ouch! My shoulder...

EXT. STREET

Wagner's car moves down the street like speed racer. It swerves in and out of traffic.

INT. WAGNER'S CAR

Dave climbs up the seat and claws at Wagner's eyes. Wagner struggles to fight Dave off. They look up and see their headed straight for a semi!

DAVE/WAGNER

Oh shit!!!

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

Galles and Victor listen in.

VICTOR

Dave?! Dave?! Where are you? Dave?!

He eyes Galles.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Come-on. You have to have GPS or something. Look up this number.

He hands Galles his phone. She copies the number and makes a call.

GALLES

(on phone)

Quick, I need you to track this cell. The number is 212--

INT. WAGNER'S CAR

It's a total wreck. Wagner and Dave are lucky to be alive. Blood drips down from their wounds as they lie injured.

INT. GALLES CAR

Agent Galles and Victor speed down the highway. Victor plays with the siren.

VICTOR

This is so cool. I've never got to do this before.

He presses the siren again. Galles smacks his hand.

GALLES

Get ready. We're almost there.

EXT. STREET

People gather around the wreckage. SIRENS approach rapidly. The bystanders step back and let the cops handle the situation.

Victor and Galles exit the vehicle. They approach Wagner's car, guns hoisted. Galles signals cover one side, while she covers the other.

GALLES

If he runs you know what to do.

As they approach, it's only one person in the car.

VICTOR

...Dave?!

Victor struggles to pull the door open. Others come in to help. They pull Dave from the wreckage. Victor lays him down.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

...wake up...wake up...

Dave just lies there.

DAVE

...am I dead, bro?

VICTOR

No. You're fine.

DAVE

Good.

VICTOR

Dave, where's Wagner?

DAVE

He ran off. I was too weak to chase him, so I took a nap.

Victor lightly smacks Dave.

VICTOR

No..no..no..no. You stay up buddy. Go to sleep when the ambulance gets here.

DAVE

(delusional)

Okay, mommy.

Paramedics run up.

MEDIC
Are you okay, sir?

VICTOR
(to medic)
Take care of my buddy.

Victor grabs Dave's hand and squeezes hard.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
You risked your life for me,
thanks. You're a true friend.

Dave screams!

DAVE
My fucking hand!

Victor approaches Galles.

VICTOR
We have to find Wagner. Time is
ticking.

Galles calls in the troops. The search is on.

-EXT. WAGNER'S HOUSE - DAY

The FBI van is outside Wagner's residence. There's no activity inside or out. He's definitely not been there.

-INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Victor walks into Wagner's favorite restaurant. No sign of Wagner. Victor peeks his head in the bathroom. Nothing. He exits the restaurant.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE

Victor searches for any sign of Wagner.

- AROUND THE OFFICE

nobody knows his whereabouts. Wagner's like a ghost.

-INT. GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL

The AGENTS flash their badge at the desk attendant. She looks at her computer and shakes her head, no.

-EXT. MANHATTAN STREETS

Victor rides around in his car. He just can't seem to catch a break.

-EXT. RESIDENCE

Galles knocks on the door. No answer. She walks to her vehicle.

-EXT. MANHATTAN STREETS

Victor keeps an eye out for Wagner as he rides around the city.

The sun slowly drops as night approaches.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Victor enters followed by Galles. A glum Victor plops on the couch. Galles sits next to him.

She can see it all in his face. Galles puts her hand on Victor's knee.

GALLES

It's okay, Victor. We'll find him.

They lock eyes. It seems as they're about to kiss, but then--

VICTOR

I'm gonna go change my clothes.

GALLES

...okay.

Victor heads upstairs. Galles PHONE RINGS.

GALLES (CONT'D)

Go for Galles... At Bailey's...
Are you sure? Stay on him, we'll be
right there.

Galles runs to the stairs.

GALLES (CONT'D)

Hey, twinkle toes! Let's get on the
move. Victor?! ...

No answer... She heads upstairs.

INT. HALLWAY

As Galles comes upstairs, Victor's on his knees weeping in the entrance of his bedroom.

GALLES
Victor? ...

He doesn't say anything. Tears flow down his face. Galles comes up. She puts her hands over her mouth, speechless.

We move around them and see, TWO BODIES lying on the bed.

VICTOR
You promised me they wouldn't get hurt.

Galles closes the door.

GALLES
You don't need to see that.

VICTOR
I trusted you.

A devastated Victor stands and walks downstairs. Galles enters the bedroom. Suddenly, she bursts out the room and down the stairs.

WITH VICTOR

on the couch, putting the last bullet in the chamber. He looks up to the ceiling.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I put you guys through this. You paid the price for my stupid decisions once again. You didn't deserve it. I love you Jennifer. Maddie, daddy's coming.

GALLES
(faint)
Victor!!! ...

Victor loads the gun and places it underneath his chin. Frightened, tears run down his face.

VICTOR
I love you guys. Goodbye world.

Victor pulls the trigger. But as he does, Galles pushes the gun away from his chin.

The bullet goes through the ceiling.

GALLES
That isn't your family.

Victor breathes heavily. He almost blew his face off. He eyes Galles.

VICTOR
What are you talking about?

GALLES
...go, look.

INT. BEDROOM

Victor and Galles stare at the two bodies. Victor chuckles at the madness.

VICTOR
...wow.

GALLES
Wow, is right. I saved you,
again...

VICTOR
Thanks.
(beat)
Sorry for not believing in you. I
forgot this is as important to you
as it is for me.

Galles pats Victor on the back.

GALLES
Don't worry about it.

VICTOR
So, what's next?

BANG! The door flies open. Galles pulls her gun. The AGENTS enter with Wagner. Galles and Victor eye on another and smile.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR - ROOM

Jennifer's sitting all alone. Her knees tucked to her chest as she rocks back and forth psychotically.

JENNIFER

Gotta find a way out. Gotta find a way out. Gotta find a way out.

INT. FBI OFFICE - (DOWNTOWN) - DAY

Galles, Victor, and Wagner go over a slide show.

WAGNER

This a shitty plan.

GALLES

Well, we can always go back to the original plan. Let Victor kill you and get his family back.

WAGNER

You know what... That's actually a pretty good plan.

GALLES

I thought so.

CLOSE UP - ON DIAGRAM

A mini diagram of The Hawk's lair, using PROPS. It's actually quite accurate.

GALLES

Victor your family is in one of these three rooms. We need to move fast and be alert. Any questions?

VICTOR

Are we just going to bust in there? Swat style? .. Navy seals shit? ...

WAGNER

That would be cool.

GALLES

...kind of.

The AGENTS enter, holding two sexy prostitute outfits.

AGENT #1

So, who's wearing what?

INT. VAN - DAY

We see three proustites approaching a door. One is carrying a bag.

EXT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

Galles knocks loud. Victor and Wagner comically fix their outfits.

GALLES

Stop.

VICTOR

These things are riding me like seabiscuit.

The door opens. They stop. GREEN MASK steps in the doorway.

GREEN MASK

Who the fuck are they?

Galles eyes them.

GALLES

My bitches.

GREEN MASK

What's in the bag?

GALLES

Clean money.

Galles opens the bag. Inside, are two zip lock packages of crisp twenty dollar bills.

GREEN MASK peeks inside the bag. He eyes the Victor and Wagner. Then closes the door.

WAGNER

Why didn't he let us in?

GALLES

I don't know.

VICTOR

This isn't part of the plan.

WAGNER

(panicking)

What do you mean you don't know?
Abort mission. Abort mission.

Suddenly, the door opens. GREEN MASK welcomes them in.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

GREEN MASK leads them through the lair. Galles keeps his attention as Victor and Wagner look around. Galles tosses Victor the bag.

GALLES
Hold my bag, bitch.

He catches it. Galles puts her arm around GREEN MASK as they turn the corner. Behind her back, Galles points down the hall.

Victor and Wagner continue down the hall, while Galles heads the other way with GREEN MASK.

INT. ROOM

Victor and Wagner burst in and start changing their clothes. In the bag, below the money is a second set of clothes, along with a two GUNS and two MASK.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

Victor and Wagner exit the room, dressed like goons. They walk down the hallway.

BLUE MASK sees Victor's green mask. He approaches quick.

VICTOR
...shit...shit... What do I say?

WAGNER
I don't know.

Wagner ducks off into a room. Victor tries to push his way in, but Wagner shields him off. BLUE MASK walks up.

BLUE MASK
It's about time. Your turn.

He walks off, but suddenly turns around. Victor hurriedly moves along. Wagner peeks out the door. He cautiously closes it shut.

INT. ROOM

Wagner turns around, his eyes almost pop out his head.

WAGNER

...oh shit.

WITH GALLES

standing before The Hawk. He's silhouetted as always.

THE HAWK

I understand you have some money
for me.

GALLES

Yes.

Galles doesn't move. There's an odd silence. The Hawk clears his throat.

GALLES (CONT'D)

Sorry. One of my bitches has it.
They're in the bathroom, freshening
up.

A MINI MAP

has THREE X's marked along a long hallway. We look up and see, we're running down the hallway.

Victor checks the map. He stops at the first X. He opens the door. It's empty.

He goes to the next. Victor opens the door. It's also empty!

Victor's nerves kick in. His heart beats fast. He looks down at the last X. He goes to the door and opens it. Inside, it's empty...

WITH GALLES

stalling for time.

GALLES (CONT'D)

Yep. They should be here any minute
now.

WITH WAGNER

staring agape at the voluptuous boobs in-front of him.

WAGNER

I'm so sorry I walked in.
Are those real? ...

WITH VICTOR

opening random doors, searching for his family. He opens the wrong door. WHITE MASK stares him up and down.

WHITE MASK
What did he say?

Victor reacts weirdly.

VICTOR
...Who? Boss?

WHITE MASK
Yeah.

VICTOR
Ummm... He said keep up the good work. And -- ummm....

WHITE MASK
Don't tell him I told you this.
But...

WHITE MASK walks to the door. He opens it and peeks out. Then closes it back.

He pushes Victor against the desk and takes out his huge gun.

WHITE MASK (CONT'D)
Who the fuck are you? ...

WITH GALLES

running out of time. She nervously bites her lip.

GALLES
Probably taking a number 2.

The Hawk signals his goon over. He whispers something in his ear.

ANGLE - A TIMER

ticks down from "5:08" and counting.

We move out and see, the AGENTS ready for battle.

WITH WAGNER

his mask is on the table. We hear sex and moaning in the b.g. Looks like he isn't much help.

WITH VICTOR

backing away from WHITE MASK.

VICTOR

..hey, you don't want to shoot your partner.

WHITE MASK

You're not my partner. Who are you?

WHITE MASK snatches Victor's mask. Victor tries to grab it back.

WHITE MASK (CONT'D)

You're the guy.

WHITE MASK lowers his gun. We see a part of him we've never seen before.

WHITE MASK (CONT'D)

(remorseful)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. It wasn't supposed to be like this. I didn't want to be this. I wanted to be a fireman. I'm not a bad person. You gotta believe me.

WHITE MASK grabs Victor and holds him close. Victor's kinda spooked out. He pats WHITE MASK on the back. Victor doesn't know whether to run or stay.

VICTOR

It's okay, big guy. You can still help. You wanna do that?

WHITE MASK nods his head, yes.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Answer this...

WITH GALLES

nervously waiting for Wagner and Victor's arrival.

A goon approaches The Hawk, whispering something to him.

Suddenly, a plastic bag is thrown over Galles' head. She struggles to breathe as she falls to her knees.

WITH JENNIFER

rocking back and forth like a maniac. The door burst open! GREEN MASK runs up and grabs her. She screams, pushing and beating him away. Suddenly, Victor takes his mask off.

JENNIFER
...Victor. Oh my god, it's you.

He looks around.

VICTOR
Where's Maddie?

Jennifer doesn't say anything. She just stares.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Jenn... Where's Madison?!

JENNIFER
He killed her.

Victor stops and sinks to the floor.

VICTOR
What? ...

He points the gun at his head as tears run down his face.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
No.. No..NO!!!

He cocks the gun back, infuriated.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
I'm going to kill this
motherfucker.

Victor wipes the tears from his eyes, stands up, and exits the room.

EXT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

The AGENTS creep around the perimeter. They duck below a window, then peek inside.

We see Galles slumped over in a chair. The agents tip toe to the door. They eye one another.

AGENT #1
You first.

AGENT #2
After you. I insist.

AGENT #1
You go.

AGENT #2
No, you go.

AGENT #1
Go in there! That's an order.

AGENT #2
You're not the boss of me.

AGENT #1
R-P-S ? ...

The agents rock, paper, scissors. Agent #1, wins the first. Agent #2, wins the second. It's the third and final time. They go, one, two, three. Suddenly, two GUNS cock back.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

Victor walks down the hall, gun in hand. He walks up to BLUE MASK.

BLUE MASK
Hey, get back to--

BANG! Victor blows his brains out. His body drops to the floor. A malevolent Victor keeps moving like nothing happened.

WITH WAGNER

lying next to ROXY. He gazes into her eyes.

WAGNER
...so, what's your name?

BANG! BANG! More gunshots ring off.

WAGNER (CONT'D)
Oh, shit. I'd hate to hit it and run, but....

Wagner jumps up, quickly putting his clothes on.

WITH VICTOR

opening the double doors. The first thing he sees is Galles. He eyes the rest of the room.

THE HAWK

Ah, Greenie. Where's the rest of you?

Victor lines up with the other goons. They can't tell the difference. All of a sudden, Victor takes out his gun...BANG! BANG! BANG! Victor shoots the goons. He points the gun to The Hawk.

THE HAWK (CONT'D)

Ah-ah-ah...

A goon pops out the shadows with a gun pointed at Galles' head. The Hawk signals the alarm. Galles wakes up.

The doors burst open! GOONS rush into the room. Victor takes cover. He's outnumbered and outgunned.

The goons fire multiple rounds towards Victor. He's trapped. Suddenly, WHITE MASK walks up. BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! He takes the goons out.

There's an odd silence. Victor peeks his head out. WHITE MASK takes his mask off and smiles.

THE HAWK (CONT'D)

You judas! I'll kill your family you son of a bitch.

...BANG! WHITE MASK is shot in the back of the head. His body falls to the ground. Behind him, is Jennifer.

JENNIFER

I told you, I was going to kill you.

Victor throws his hands up in disbelief.

VICTOR

Jenn, what the fuck?! He was helping us.

JENNIFER

(getting emotional)
...well, I didn't know! He was being mean to me and--

...POW! A gun goes off as Jennifer's pistol whipped. She falls to the ground.

VICTOR

No!

Her body is dragged into the hallway. Suddenly, GREEN MASK walks into the room using Jennifer as a shield. Victor pulls his gun but is reluctant to shoot.

GREEN MASK
Unless you want her to die, put the
gun down.

Two more goons escort the AGENTS in. Things aren't looking too good.

GREEN MASK (CONT'D)
Tie them up.

VICTOR
Don't hurt her!

Victor kneels and places the gun down.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Where the fuck is Wagner? ...

INT. ROOM

Black. Suddenly, the lights flick on. We see Wagner in a room full of artillery and grenades.

WAGNER
Jackpot.

WITH VICTOR

tying the agents back to back. He fidgets with the rope.

VICTOR
Sorry, guys.

A gun pokes him in the head.

GOON #4 (O.S.)
Hurry up.

Victor points to the goon's colleague, who's playing guitar with his gun.

VICTOR (O.S.)
You should of got Aerosmith to do
it.

Suddenly, a GRENADE rolls underneath the guitarist. He looks down...KA-BOOM!

Bodies hit the floor. Wagner comes in shooting...BANG! BANG! BANG! He takes TWO GOONS out and takes cover.

Victor punches GOON #4 as he shoots at Wagner. They struggle over the gun...POW! Victor's hit in the chest. He falls over. GOON #4 is about to finish Victor.

...BANG!..BANG! The goon is shot twice in the back. He falls to his knees, then face first to the floor. Behind him, holding a gun is Maddie.

Wagner eyes The Hawk.

WAGNER

Tipodolopous Hawkington! Stop! No more bloodshed.

THE HAWK

It's too late.

WAGNER

Why are you doing this?

THE HAWK

Why? ...

INT. SCHOOL - FLASHBACK

Kids laugh and tease a young boy curled in the corner. They throw things and shout obscenities at him. We can hear the boy's cries emanate thru the craziness.

THE HAWK (V.O.)

You guys made fun of me. You teased me everyday. Do you know how hard it was not to kill myself everyday? I hated myself. And you ask why.

INT. THE HAWK'S LAIR

The Hawk angrily pounds his fist against the desk.

THE HAWK

Why?! ... You guys took my childhood, so I'ma gonna take your life.

Victor and Maddie sneak over to Jennifer. She's in pain on the ground. Maddie rubs her head. Spooked, Jennifer timidly raises her head, but reluctantly smiles as she sees her princess.

Wagner drops his gun showing mercy to The Hawk.

WAGNER

All this is because of the jokes?
Look man, I'm sorry Tipodolopous.
We were just kids, playing kid
jokes. Now that I look back, they
were pretty mean. And, I'm still
that asshole today.

Wagner breaks out in tears. He looks super ugly.

WAGNER (CONT'D)

(whimpering...seriously)

I'm sorry, dude. I never had a mom
to love me. My dad was my mom. He
tried to breast feed me. I didn't
mean to take it out on you, buddy.

Wagner puts his right hand up, taking an oath.

WAGNER (CONT'D)

From this day forward I will never
trick or tease anybody again. I
swear. I need a hug. Can I get some
love? Give me some love...

The Hawk finally moves from his chair. Wagner's kneels down,
but his face screws up as he sees the ugly older Tipodolopous
running towards him.

A short, long armed, big headed, what the fuck, runs and
locks onto Wagner for the best hug ever. Wagner clinches
hard, but suddenly, he locks The Hawk's arms and handcuffs
him.

WAGNER (CONT'D)

Got cha, bitch!

...BANG! SWAT and FBI swarm the room. It's all over.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

ON TELEVISION

Breaking news! We see policeman, tape, dead bodies, and blood
stains everywhere. Prostitutes and henchmen exit the lair in
handcuffs. Police lights flash bright behind, SUE BARKLEY,
the news reporter.

SUE

Hello, I'm Sue Barkley, live with the biggest story of the year involving murder, money, kidnapping, and prostitution. Police say the murders were all a plot to get revenge on kids who bullied him years ago.

Sue taps her earpiece.

SUE (CONT'D)

This just in, a thirty-five year old man and his family were just recovered after being kidnapped for a week--

EXT. VICTOR'S NEW HOUSE - DAY - A YEAR LATER

Victor's out back, grilling. He grabs some food and closes the grill. He passes by Maddie as she runs around with the family dog. Victor walks up the deck to Jennifer and their new baby boy. He kisses Jennifer.

VICTOR

Hey, Jacob. How's my little solider? ...

INT. BUILDING - DAY. Galles, the AGENTS, and Victor pose for multiple pictures. Behind them, is the FBI reward claim sign.

INT. CENTER INDUSTRIES - WAGNER'S OFFICE. Wagner's loving life with his new girlfriend Roxy. Too bad he doesn't know about her checkered past.

Speaking of new girlfriends...

INT. DAVE'S HOUSE - DAY. Dave's loving life with his new girlfriend Nancy. She loves playing good cop, bad cop.

BLACK.

VICTOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Fight for your loved ones. Fight for what you want. Because there will come a day, in which you can fight no more.

(The End)

