# LIVE LIFE

# ACTION CRIME(INSPIRATIONAL)

# TALENT SIBANDA

Based on a creative plot

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FADE IN:

#### 1 LOW ANGLE- DAY

It's the phase of the morning, the sun skins with flavor, the aliveness of the city is present, we approach it.

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE CARD: JOHANNESBURG- SOUTH AFRICA

ESTABLISHING SHOT

It's a beautiful city, enclosure d by breath consuming infrastructure, all shapes and sizes but stand tall with pride.DION REEVES he's a white man, a deadly detective.

DION(V.O)

Beautiful city, good morning.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. M1 HIGHWAY- DAY

2

1

We dive on the M1 highway, vehicles stream gentle.

CU ON THE WHEEL- It rotates with momentum, we HEAR an engine roar with great force, the car births its body, it's a Volkswagen R 32.

We TRACK it side to side, we see the back window behind the passenger's seat in particles-BROKEN.

We SEE the car pass over a vehicle, it leaves its sound to our ears.

DION(V.O)

Giving yourself a goal in life, it gives you something you can look forward to and focus on getting there, When you know the reason why you're alive, you will never be destructed from what you want to attain, in life.

3 INT. CAR(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

3

We SEE a hand change the gear shift, it's black in color, the car gains in acceleration, it passes over a hesitating vehicle and other three cars.

DION(V.O)

Choices and decisions determine your actions. Be clear and certain with what you want to attain.

We SEE the driver's hand protrude to ease on the side mirror then it finds itself back.

DION(V.O)

GOOD decisions are RARE, in fact DECISIONS are rare, thinking about how other people would feel, it's not brought to the image.

We SEE the driver's hand lay on the steering wheel.

DION(V.O)

Love, caring, peace, support, all that doesn't EXISTS. Why? I'm Detective Dion Reeves and my job is to dig a grave and seek for answers. Do you CARE?

We SEE a hand blanket the gear shift, it let goes then it holds a phone while the other is holding on the steering wheel,

DION(V.O)

What would you benefit from destroying other people's lives? the answer is nothing. Care.

We SEE a hand shift the middle mirror.

DION(V.O)

PEOPLE PLACE THEMSELVES IN A MAZE THEY CAN'T GO THROUGH.

The driver is brought to the picture-He prefers CAESAR than he's name SIPHO, he's a young man in his mid twenties, a black jacket is on him, he has a tense face, he bites then chews on green lengthened chillies.

On his left side, it's CYRIL, he's in his early twenties, good looking, he cuts his finger nails with a deadly knife and at the back seat. SANDILE is present, he's in his late teen, he's smart, he sucks on a lollipop.

DION(V.O)

Words are not clear, Can sound be?

Caesar drives close to contact behind a car, fun and degrading is written on his face, he horns heavy, changes the gear shift then passes over.

CYRIL

You know how to do your thing.

CAESAR

Somethings are part of blood, they just flow within. I was born with this.

SANDILE

I see what you mean,

CYRIL

Caesar, it's not an egg, change the gear.

CAESAR

You read my mind, how about the sound? Hear it.

Caesar changes the gear shift with a phone in hand, we HEAR the sound mount then acceleration births, he passes over a vehicle.

SANDILE

Caesar and Cyril, guys let's bring some sense, what's the point of buying a car in installment or credit while you can find not one but more than one waiting,

Cyril turns to portray his deadly knife.

CAESAR

Shut your mouth, before you lose your tongue, I believe you don't want to shit in your pant.

SANDILE

No, I'm, I'm good.

CYRIL

Keep it that way, brother.

Caesar comforts on his slope seat.

4 EXT. M1 HIGH WAY- DAY

4

CAESAR drives TOWARDS Gold Reef City.

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE CARD: GOLD REEF CITY- JOHANNESBURG

We SEE the taste of the ancient in the infrastructure, the royal trees in stature.

DION(V.O)

A land of peace, destroyed by us, we all know the questions, answers are hidden, How do we met them?

5

## 5 INT. CAR(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

CAESAR drives along Gold Reef City, we SEE the speed gauge incline to  $220\,\mathrm{km/h}$ .

CAESAR

I love cars, people buy cars, I find them waiting for me.

SANDILE

Find them waiting?

CYRIL

Yes, they are usually waiting for.

CAESAR

A test drive and the car doesn't find its owner, again.

CYRIL

We know how to put the pieces together.

(He places his deadly knife on the dash hood)

DION(V.O)

It's not clear but a blind person sees the blazing flame at the end of the tunnel. Do you?

# 6 EXT. OPEN SOCCER FIELD- DAY

6

The life is edited to the picture, beautiful surroundings, dusty taste and starring lovely sun.

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE CARD: SOMEWHERE IN SOWETO- JOHANNESBURG

CA ON THE CROWD-In a crowd of teenagers and young adults-Girls are beautiful, dressed with flavor. Boys mingle along, they all enclosure the soccer field with cheer,

WS ON THE CAR AND CROWD-Caesar drives in the car, a Volkswagen R 32, he stops it in the middle of the soccer field. Excitement is labored, We SEE CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE smear the high distinction faces.

Caesar stamps on the acceleration foot pad, the engine ROARS heavy, the crowd CHEERS, SCREAMS, WHISTLES.

CU ON THE WHEEL- It DIGS on the dusty ground, sound emits VOOM! VOOM! CROOH! the dust flees to the atmosphere. The crowd SHOUTS( YES! YES! YES!)

Caesar blankets the steering wheel with his hand, he turns the steering wheel to right angle,

This is what I call life, this is life.

CYRIL

I agree with you, one hundrend percent, Sandile what do you say?

SANDILE

One hundred and ten, I agree.

Cyril and Sandile emits their hands out flooded with enthusiasm, the engine ROARS, Caesar changes the gear shift, the car goes mad in drifts, it architects circles on the ground, the dust clouds, the crowd knocks in heaven with cheer.

CAESAR

We're giving them want they want, we're hot, I'm talking about peri peri hot. we're awesome, nobody is compared to us.

SANDILE

Does that mean we're the only ones who are doing this?

CYRIL

Sandile don't apply to be crocodile, you will lose your tongue.

SANDILE

I wanted to understand.

Caesar stops the car, the crowd wants more.

CAESAR

Understand? Shut your mouth, you heavy piece of shit, nobody is better than us, you feel me?

SANDILE

(He nods)

Yes, definitely, hit the horn.

Caesar hits the horn, the dust fades out.

CYRIL

We're hot! we represent the location.

CAESAR

What will it be without us? We control!

Caesar changes the gear shift.

CYRIL

Let's show them what we're made of.

CAESAR

We control! we please! we represent! what else do you want?

Caesar stamps on the acceleration foot pad,

We see the back wheels roll vigorous on the ground, the dust states its presence, Caesar opens his door, the crowd SCREAMS, he drifts with his door open, he injects in then closes the door.

We HEAR the Cop's siren. Caesar STOPS the car, the dust flees then We see 2012 written by skid marks.

CAESAR

This is the beginning.

Caesar drives out the soccer field in great speed.

7 EXT. MALL- PARKING LOT- LATER

7

The sun gentle sinks, Cars are well postured, the Volkswagen R 32 is skinned with dust, close to the shops.

8 INT. CAR- CONTINUOUS

8

CAESAR and CYRIL are present.

CYRIL

Caesar, I'm looking at the time and wondering, Is Sandile going to make it out?

CAESAR

Cyril, making it out it's not a problem, You must be wondering whether he's going to make it out, alive.

CYRIL

Is it that dangerous?
 (He plays with his deadly knife.)

CAESAR

It's a piece of cake, even my grandmother can do what he's up to for a living, I just want to see how good he is, I call it an assessment.

CYRIL

Okay, he's taking too long, should I check on him?

CAESAR

Stop with questions, are you pregnant?

CYRIL

No, just,

CAESAR

Then keep it low, close your mouth and lose the key, I'm trying to think of plan B, before its too late.

CYRIL

Plan B, what is it?

CAESAR

You go get him before they put him in a coffin and start singing songs I can't get.

CYRIL

That's ice melting under the sun. (He opens the door.)

CAESAR

Wait, not now.

Cyril pulls the door -CLOSES.

CAESAR

I'm starving, my stomach is eating on my intestines, I will be dead when he gets here, you know, waiting for him is like waiting for,

We HEAR a bullet sound POOH! Caesar starts the engine-

CAESAR

Come! Run! Run.

We SEE Sandile in a cheetah pace, he has packages dense with food, a Chelsea bun hits the ground. Cyril opens the door- Sandile jumps in restless.

SANDILE

Go! Go! go.

## 9 INT. CAR(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

CAESAR stamps on it, he ditches the parked cars, streams on the highway. CAESAR and CYRIL they laugh.

CAESAR

Sandile, boy, you're scared to death, you look like you just swallowed an elephant.

CYRIL

Just breathe,

Caesar changes the gear shift, the car agrees to advance-Sandile is tongueless, covered with sweat.

CAESAR

I see, you're sweating, I call that melting fear, you must in order to become a brave man.

CYRIL

What did you get?

SANDILE

Here,

Sandile derives a chocolate, he hands over the package to Cyril then he strikes a bite.

CAESAR

It seems like you have to drown your eyes.

Cyril bites on a donut, Caesar bites on a red crispy apple then changes the gear shift.

CAESAR

Yes, It agrees, this right here, its a car, its better than heaven, people know their stuff, Sandile, why are you so quiet did you see a dead body? You're sweating like a sausage in a fry pan, are you fine?

SANDILE

Now, I am, they where a lot of people in there. It seemed like I was in Asia for a second.

The road is quiet, the grassland dominate, Caesar pulls over.

CYRIL

Then?

9

We have to eat, we can't function without eating, we are the same as the car, cars need fuel, we need food to keep us busy. What do you have in the bag?

(He takes the package.)

SANDILE

Good stuff, just place your eye.

CAESAR

I see, good choice.

Caesar mines beef burger, he strikes a bite on it.

CYRIL

We like good stuff.

10 INT. TAVERN- NIGHT

10

Local music molecules. The surrounding is with a local face, CAESAR, CYRIL, SANDILE are based on chair, neighboring a table full of unopened bottles of beer, we see the coldness in sight. Caesar has a beer in hand, he drinks.

CAESAR

This is life, you must drink and enjoy life while you're still kicking.

Cyril drinks on beer.

CYRIL

I love beer, it restores everything you lost,

CAESAR

What will life be without beer? Nothing but a piece of shit.

CYRIL

Exactly, there wont be any fun, just imagine you're in party, they start serving us with milk and some fancy straws.

Caesar and Cyril laugh.

CAESAR

I will tell them to bury themselves.

Sandile sips on flavored water.

Unbelievable, Sandile, do you know how many people want to be sitting where you are? you must drink beer, do you see any breast feeding bottles around? you must drink, be a man, a man.

Cyril offers Sandile beer, he takes it

SANDILE

I can drink but I hate the taste.

CAESAR

You're telling me something I don't want to hear, we control, we rule this place together, be a man.

CYRIL

Yeah, be a man.

Sandile drinks, he pulls his face together-it's the bitter taste.

SANDILE

It doesn't taste good, it's bitter.

CAESAR

What do you think? Does it look like chocolate? It's beer for man, for man that why it's written NO under eighteen. (He drinks.)

CYRIL

Caesar, take it easy, don't finish the beer.

CAESAR

Cyril, listen carefully, When I was born my mother gave me a bottle of beer then I said to it til death do us apart, my dad was dead and later to lose both.

SANDILE

My parents are nowhere to be found but my grandma she's there, I'm starting to hear some funny sound.

CAESAR

Sandile, you haven't started, I can't drink the whole ocean, look at us, we're having a good time,

drinking, we wont finish everything but we have to finish the left overs.

SANDILE

Left overs?

CYRIL

How?

(He drinks)

CAESAR

Sandile, you will drink all the left overs and it looks like we're not yet half way and I'm losing it, you're disappointing me, I thought we were together, tell me if we're not before I count on a number which doesn't exist.

SANDILE

We are together.

(He drinks heavy on beer.)

CAESAR

That's my boy, Sandile, If heaven was next door and God didn't want you through, I was going to be your lawyer, you represent.

CYRIL

This is good stuff, are you guys planning on talking forever? Let toast to a good day.

CAESAR

How could we forget.

SANDILE

To a good day.

CAESAR

To a good day, cheers!

They collide their beer bottles, they drink.

## 11 EXT. TAVERN- CONTINUOUS

11

CAESAR leans on the wall, he has a blazing joint of Marijuana, he smokes, we see the thick smoke ascend to the sky.

CAESAR

I like this, it makes everything REACHABLE, It makes things EASY, and I will go with easy.

Caesar pulls the Marijuana joint, we see the joint at the end blaze in a lovely manner, he emits the cloud of smoke, smiles with red eyes.

CAESAR

Did you see that? It kills softly.

MPHO a tall, skinny young man, he has a mini Afro on him and a tooth pick comforts in the mouth, he's in his early twenties, he appears.

MPHO

Hola, Caesar.

CAESAR

Don't greet me as if you're falling from a mountain.

MPHO

I come with peace, I just want one pull.

CAESAR

Don't start with a verse, I guess, there is nothing you can buy, you have a tooth pick in your mouth, who do you want to show that you were eating meat? sometimes you have to look at yourself, If you're thin or tiny, you're a perfect symbol for starvation, to charity.

(He hands out the joint of Marijuana.)

MPHO

Thank you Boss. (He smokes)

CAESAR

(He shakes his head)
You're smoking it as if it
belongs to you, where's my money?

MPHO

I don't owe you anything.

CAESAR

Rephrase that? Goat's shit.

MPHO

Okay, I will pay you when I win the lottery, I only have to guess the numbers, don't worry.

Why would I worry? I don't care about your numbers, I want my money, I gave it to you as an investment, I expect a high profit.

#### MPHO

I will give you with the profit, in fact, how do you know about profit? YOU DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL. I'm studying Law and Finance one day I will be the state's President.

Mpho connects the joint to Caesar.

#### CAESAR

You don't see me, I dropped out of school not out of my mind, it wasn't meant for me, You don't see me, you disrespect me, Do I look like I care about you being the President? I will drop you with a hot clap and you will feel ESKOM running through you.

Caesar puts the blazing joint in Mpho's shirt, Mpho represents the headless chicken- he battles without a specific direction.

#### 12 INT.TAVERN- CONTINUOUS

12

CAESAR stands next to the table, the music is present, We see broken bottles on the floor. CYRIL and SANDILE are asleep, Sandile drools on the table. Caesar kicks Cyril's leg- NO RESPONSE.

#### CAESAR

Have a look at them, they are sleeping like dead people.

Caesar sits, he holds a beer bottle which is half empty.

## 13 EXT. STREET- TRAFFIC LIGHT- DAY

13

It's a beautiful day, the sun smiles, We see people go to work, pupils in uniform direct to school, The light is RED CAESAR raves then hesitates to motion- in a bounce manner.

## CAESAR

Damn!

Caesar speeds through, the traffic light remains speechless.

It's a good morning, CONNIE she's SANDILE's grandmother, she's smart, good looking for her age, she's in her late fifties. Sandile's room is outside close to the main house, it's a two bed roomed house, Connie knocks on Sandile's door.

CONNIE

Sandie! Sandie, wake-up.

We HEAR no response.

CONNIE

What's he doing? He's suppose to be getting ready for school, Sandie! wake-up, you're getting late.

Sandile opens the door, with an exhausted face then steps out with a chair.

SANDILE

Morning grandma, where's the sun?

CONNIE

You don't look like you're ready for school, what's wrong?

SANDILE

Everything.

CONNIE

Everything?

SANDILE

In simple terms, grandma, schools are closed.

CONNIE

What do you mean? schools just opened three weeks before, are schools closed or your school is closed?

SANDILE

Damn! grandma, do you have pain killers, I have a headache, it's killing me like a heavy arm.

Sandile walks in front of Connie to seek for direct sunshine.

CONNIE

(She shakes her head in disappointment)
You're smelling alcohol, were you drinking? Who's leading you

CONNIE

astray? Sandile, DON'T ALLOW PEOPLE TO MAKE YOUR FUTURE FADE AWAY, focus on what will make you better.

SANDILE

Grandma, like I said, I have a headache, it's killing me, I feel a heavy earthquake in my head.

Sandile sits on the chair in direct sunshine.

CONNIE

My grandson, you need help.

SANDILE

If its not a painkiller, I will be alright.

CONNIE

The only thing that's going to workout for you is a PRAYER, I will put my hands together for you. YOU DON'T NOTICE THE VALUES GOD IN STORED WITHIN YOU.

Connie ventures in the house, she closes the door behind her. Sandile sips on water.

SANDILE

The earth is spinning, oh, here it spins.

(He pours water on his head.)

15 EXT. CYRIL'S SHACK- DAY

15

The sun is present, The place is FAIR, We see an aging shack with a statelite dish/cable, We HEAR gospel music emit from the background. CYRIL is topless, he pours water in a dish, the dish is on the chair- he feels the music.

CYRIL

The water is good and it's time for a quick bath, just the ID only.

Cyril rubs soap on a wet face towel, he washes his face then rinses with water.

CYRIL

This is how a day begins and I end it with a smile.

Cyril rubs soap on the wet face towel, he washes his armpits, he drowns the face towel in water then wipes his armpits.

CYRIL

Jacuzzi, feel me, I'm here.

THANDI she's good looking, pretty face, tall, she's seventeen in age and she has her baby girl( BIANCA) in hand, the baby maybe she's a year and three months old.

THANDI

Cyril babe, the baby needs some yogurts and diapers.

Cyril wipes himself.

CYRIL

Don't worry, I will bring everything you need, what else should I GET for you?

THANDI

Maybe a take out, something that tastes good, just, just surprise me.

CYRIL

I can't wait to surprise you, my sweet angel.

(He kisses Thandi)

I'm here for you.

(He carries the baby then kisses the baby's forehead.)
Daddy loves you, Did you hear?
daddy loves you. Thandi I love you too.

Thandi labors a gentle smile on her pretty face.

## 16 EXT. STREET- DAY

16

The sun paints itself on the sky. CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE are sitting on a high platform neighbored by a shop, they got fat cakes crowded in a plastic while in hand they got fat cakes with french polony in. They enjoy their meal.

CAESAR

This is how you begin a good day, it starts with a good meal.

CYRIL

I hear you, Caesar, this is good stuff, what else can you need?

SANDILE

Well, this maybe good but I enjoy a bowl of cereal in the morning, with milk.

Cyril ingests on the fat cake.

I can tell, you're still a kid, your grandmother she's spoiling you, you must be a man and stop drinking milk as if you didn't breast feed. Well, today guys we have very good news.

(He ingests on a fat cake.)

CYRIL

What are you talking about?

Sandile ingests on the fat cake.

CAESAR

We need more money and I found a huge hole full of it waiting for us.

SANDILE

How do we get it?

CAESAR

Sandile, you haven't dived in the water and you're already asking for a towel to dry yourself, hold yourself, I'm talking about money.

CYRIL

I'm definitely in.

CAESAR

Sandile, what do you say home boy? this is a life changing moment for all of us, all the problems they will be solved.

CYRIL

Where there is money you will find me, I'm a money magnet, money attracts to me.

CAESAR

Sandile, Are you consulting your piece mind?

SANDILE

I'm, I'm in.

They chew on their fat cakes, We hear a taxi horn then it elapses.

17

The sun creeps in through the curtains, Its a warm sighted office,

DION, he's a deadly detective, he's white, handsome, tall, well built in structure, he's dressed in formal without a necktie, he's in his late thirties-He's sitting on a chair behind his desk.

We see a picture frame of Dion and his wife pregnant-CYNTHIA on the desk, it's funny.

DION(V.O)

Do you plan for a better future? Do you look deep in yourself and try to find out what good you can do? Those are good questions.

Dion ingests on fries, he stands, We VISUALIZE on his gun, a 9mm Berretta, it clings on his waist, right side,

DION(V.O)

Life is all about finding good directions that place you in a better place.

(He throws an apple then he attracts to it.)

DION

Okay, how do I get to save people's lives? I will make a difference.

Dion walks towards the wall, We SEE a notice board with bond letters "WANTED" six sketches are present, one of the sketches is NELSON MANDELA, Dion plugs it out.

DION

You're a good man, you made a huge difference in people's lives, but the country has forgot about the dream at least the world does.

Dion throws the apple in the air apart from him, he pulls out his 9mm Berretta (gun) he rotates his index finger around the trigger, he holds the gun with both hands then he bursts the apple into pieces with a help of the bullet.

DION

Good shot.

JEFF he's an Assistant detective to Dion, he's Indian, tall, good looking, in his early thirties, he's dressed in formal with bullet proof vest, he has a portfolio file in hand, his other hand reaches for his 9mm Z88(GUN) he streams in.

**JEFF** 

Is it a bad time?

DION

There's NEVER a bad time.

JEFF

(flips the file)

Well, according to our research team, it states that CRIME is ascending every second.

DION

I see,

JEFF

That really bothers me and it kills the economy, do you want to have a look?

DION

Why not? As long as it's not a jumble sale.

Dion pages on the file, he's not happy.

JEFF

Theft, rape, murder, assaults and, and, how do we stop it?

DION

(He sights the noticeboard) The question is, How does it start?

CUT TO BLACK:

INSERT TITLE SEQ: It's a Grey-silver color, stylized smoke moves towards us, it pops like fireworks, Into the title.

#### LIVE LIFE

FADE TO BLACK:

18 EXT. JOHANNESBURG AIRPORT- DAY

18

We SEE a SAA(South African Airways) plane land on the ground.

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE CARD: O.R TAMBO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT-JOHANNESBURG-SOUTH AFRICA

CAESAR (V.O)

Welcome to my world, we live through opportunities.

19

SANDILE steps by the security box at the gate- RUWAYNE he's a security guard, in uniform, Colored in race, he's good looking, tall, he has a name tack and a 9mm.

SANDILE

Good day sir, I was wondering whether you can help me, I'm looking for a job vacancy.

RUWAYNE

A job vacancy?

SANDILE

Yes sir, I'm aware that jobs are scarce, I can be security or work in the plane, I need INCOME.

RUWAYNE

You seem to be a nice guy, I will help you on that, let me inquire by the office.

SANDILE

Thank you.

RUWAYNE

I can't say you're welcome, I will be back with details.

Ruwayne places his feet on discovery- WALKS.

20 INT. AIRPORT PARKING LOT- SAME TIME

20

We SEE a BMW 318 four door still in good shape, close to new in condition, CAESAR and CYRIL track it in sight, Caesar whistles.

CAESAR

It's beautiful.

CYRIL

It is, I see it.

CAESAR

I see no need for a mirror in the morning, It gives me a perfect reflection.

CYRIL

It doesn't look like it was manufactured, it fell from the sky, look at it. I see myself, beautiful.

I think we didn't come here for window shopping, let's get this baby out.

Caesar derives a metalic shiny marble from his pocket.

CYRIL

A marble? What will that do? Did you pick it up by the street?

CAESAR

LEARN FROM THE BEST AND THE LEAST YOU CAN DO, IS WATCH.

Caesar puts the metal shiny marble in a milky white sock.

CYRIL

Then?

Caesar steps close to the back window behind the passanger's seat.

CAESAR

Look out.

Caesar rotates the sock in great force, We HEAR a sound birth -VOOH! VOOH! he hits the window then it declines peaceful, he jumps in- a expensive blazer hangs behind the driver's seat.

CYRIL

Good job. You got skills.

CAESAR

You just read page one from my epic novel, maybe there's an alarm, I have to disconnect some stuff, stop talking as if you own a talk show, you're not Oprah.

(Beat)

Although its ending soon.

Caesar sits on the driver's seat, he pulls out wires, he disconnects them, then he connect two to each- the engine starts. Caesar opens the door Cyril ventures in.

CAESAR

We have to go.

(He changes the gear shift.)

CUT TO:

#### 21 INT. AIRPORT PARKING LOT- SAME TIME

21

RUWAYNE approaches Sandile with papers in hand, there's a distance between the two, We SEE Caesar appear from a distance, he's in great speed. Ruwayne steps to close the distance between.

RUWAYNE

I hope these papers will,

Caesar accelerates the BMW 318, it hits Ruwayne's legs while he tries to dive away to rescue, he land heavy-Caesar brakes, Cyril opens the door for Sandile.

CYRIL

Let's go! let's go! jump in!

Sandile flies in, he closes the door, Ruwayne on the ground he attracts his gun, he shoots the back lights, Caesar stamps on it, it drift to the sun.

DISSOLVE TO:

22 EXT. ROAD- LATER 22

WS ON THE BMW AND THE LONG GRASS ALONG THE ROAD- CAESAR drives, he lays his hand on the side mirror then he let goes, he bites then chews on lengthened green chillies. CYRIL comforts on the seat, SANDILE he's half asleep. Caesar permits the wheels to a dusty turn, he drives.

23 EXT. GRASSLAND- CONTINUOUS 23

CAESAR descends the speed.

CAESAR

This is it, Good job guys. We got it.

CYRIL

We did all we could.

SANDILE

It was a piece of cake but I was surprised when bullets were flowing us, I think it was a little dangerous.

CAESAR

What do you mean dangerous? Fear is what we don't have and we'll never have it.

CYRIL

A real man eats fear, Sandile are you scared?

SANDILE

Only the sound.

CAESAR

Enjoy the sound, it's sweet music that you have to dance to.

SANDILE

Do I have to dance to it?

CAESAR

No stupid.

SANDILE

Then what should I do?

CYRIL

Don't worry, It's fire without a flame, so it doesn't burn but the only thing you can do is,

CAESAR

RUN.

Caesar stops the car, he pinches his palm, We see a plastic like material ascend.

SANDILE

What's that?

CAESAR

It's glue, it fills in the threads in my hands to BLOCK the finger prints from appearing.

CYRIL

You should put it NEXT time.

SANDILE

Okay, I LIKE that, its smart.

Caesar, Cyril and Sandile step out.

# 24 EXT. GRASSLAND- EARLY EVENING

24

The sun is half way down, beautiful sunset is portrayed— The four doors are open, the hood is open, the trunk is open, CYRIL works on the engine, SANDILE removes the mags, CAESAR offloads the goods in the trunk.

SANDILE

We're going to get a lot of money out of these mags.

CYRIL

It's all about the money. It makes people wake up in the morning go to work.

It makes the world go around.

Caesar throws opened bags on the ground, he holds a laptop bag.

CAESAR

I hope it is what I think?

Cyril closes the hood, he erases grease with a cloth from his fingers.

SANDILE

What's it?

CYRIL

Did you find some diamond? I can start my soccer team too.

CAESAR

Some day.

Caesar closes the trunk, he places the laptop bag on the trunk, he opens it, removes the fancy laptop. Sandile approaches, he has a fat wallet in hand, Cyril steps close he's wearing the expensive blaze.

SANDILE

It's good.

CAESAR

Where's this ghost coming from? Cyril you're scaring me.

CYRIL

It looks good on me, should I take it off?

CAESAR

You don't have to.

SANDILE

It looks good on him.

CAESAR

Sandile, how blind can you be?

Caesar switches on the laptop. Sandile places the fat wallet on the trunk.

SANDILE

I found a wallet.

CYRIL

It's still a new car, the engine is new,

CU ON THE LAPTOP SCREEN- A password is required. Caesar is astonished, Cyril stands with no clue while Sandile zooms on it.

CAESAR

I wasn't expecting is? Where are the people who are good in corruption when we need them?

SANDILE

What?

CYRIL

What?

SANDILE

What's the problem?

CAESAR

It's right in front of your face, how close can it be?

SANDILE

Okay, I need to format it then everything is going to be fine. I need a needle or a pin to open the DVD ROM.

CAESAR

You're smart, I got formatting disc. Let's burn this.

Cyril pours fuel on the bags, papers, files- We SEE registration plates/ number plates on the goods- Caesar throws a burning matches then the flame consumes the goods.

# 25 EXT. PARKING LOT- MID EVENING

25

It's a peaceful parking lot, STACY a well dressed woman, she's beautiful in her mid thirties, she pushes a trolley with groceries, she defuses the alarm of her car, it's a BMW 318i in a good condition, she opens the trunk.

STACY

(Exhales gentle)

I can rest for a while, I'm covered for the whole month.

Stacy loads her groceries in the trunk, she has her last package in hand- We HEAR the door close- GOOH! Stacy places the package, she closes the trunk. The car engine starts.

CU ON THE BACK WHEEL- The wheel rolls vigorous, smoke labors between the wheel and the surface.

The BMW 318i speeds away, Stacy she's mold in disbelieve,

STACY

(Breathless)

People...

Stacy holds her mouth with both hands then her hand bag hits the ground.

We FOLLOW the BMW 318i, it streams on the main road, it passes over a car then we SEE Caesar on the driver's seat.

CAESAR

It's a surprise, what do you expect? It's a surprise, people buy cars, I sell cars, it's business.

(he holds the gear shift) Nobody is better than me, point taken, I see prosperity in the business, what else can you say besides, W-O-W, wow!

Caesar changes the gear shift, the engine roars with force.

CAESAR

Feel it, it's like a 747 Jumbo jet, what can you say? It's my machine, my machine, I need a record.

Caesar bites then chews on green lengthened chillies.

26 EXT. BUS STOP- LATE EVENING

26

CAESAR pulls over, SANDILE and CYRIL are at the bus stop, Caesar gushes out of the BMW 318i.

SANDILE

Is this a surprise?

CYRIL

I'm surprised, My eyes are with questions.

CAESAR

You don't have to be, I make magic happen, I place my hands on good things.

SANDILE

The car is in good shape, Are you planning on having all the good car, what will Johannesburg have? I mean, I see what you're talking about.

The problem is,

CYRIL

We don't get problems.

SANDILE

(Amused)

What's the problem? are we in trouble? Are Cops after us? What is it?

CAESAR

Welcome to the good life.

Caesar opens the trunk, We SEE groceries.

CAESAR

I don't know about this anywhere it's a double deal.

Sandile walks around the car.

CYRIL

How did you get all this by yourself?

CAESAR

I'm a genius and experience counts.

Sandile appears with registration numbers/ number plates in hand.

SANDILE

We won't be needing these.

## 27 EXT. SCRAPYARD- NIGHT

27

Skeletons of cars stand in horror, its dead, We see better cars too- CAESAR drives Volkswagen POLO along then stops close to the door entrance.

CAESAR

I want to be clear on this, we don't allow anything less than what we deserve.

SANDILE

Okay Caesar, how much is injecting in our accounts?

In our pockets, we don't keep money in banks, we don't sell ourselves. We're going to get approximately ten thousand for each car.

SANDILE

It's like making an advert, Caesar what are going to do with your mega thousands?

CAESAR

Money is never enough, the department of labor says they are no jobs, we make jobs.

CYRIL

Yeah, It's a matter of choice, work long hours for nothing or work smart.

SANDILE

I'm good, I was born for money, my granny says when I was a kid, I used to cry and my cry sounded like a coin hitting the ground.

CAESAR

Whatever, old people talk too much, let's get our money before I get infected by the old talk virus.

SANDILE

My granny also told me that I'm,

CAESAR

Shut up.

CYRIL

Here we go,

Caesar, Cyril and Sandile all open their doors.

#### 28 INT. SCRAPYARD- CONTINUOUS

28

We SEE three cars in line covered by a huge black sail, We hear the sound of a hacksaw cut through steel, CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE step in, We see a table with a vice machine, the table is crowded with towers of rands. A bottle of champagne and two glasses are present.

Four well built men stand behind GOLDMASTER, Goldmaster he's black, scary, he's dressed in blazer and a black shirt in,he's in his late thirties, AMBER a sexy, tall, good looking lady, with smart hair, she's in her late twenties, she's on Goldmaster's lap.

We FEEL the tension, PEAR he's Goldmaster's bodyguard, he's well built, in his mid thirties, he erases the big black sail on the three car- We SEE two BMW a 318 and a 318i and a Volkswagen R 32 all stolen by Caesar, Cyril and Sandile.

CAESAR

Goldmaster,

GOLDMASTER

It's my name, thank you for the cars.

Goldmaster pushes some towers of rands towards Caesar, Cyril and Sandile.

GOLDMASTER

It's all yours.

Cyril and Sandile pack the money, Caesar holds the bag, Amber sips on champagne in a glass then she permits Goldmaster to sip.

CAESAR

Thank you Goldmaster, it's good doing business with you.

Goldmaster places his 9mm on the table, We hear a spanner hit the ground.

SANDILE

Is there something wrong?

CYRIL

What's wrong?

GOLDMASTER

You tell me, those cars don't have mags, they are like skeletons walking without flesh.

SANDILE

Skeletons don't have flesh, At least you got some thing, its better than nothing.

GOLDMASTER

Shut up before I help you.

Amber counts the money which remained on the table.

CAESAR

He drank a lot of energy drinks.

CYRIL

And he's on top of the cloud.

GOLDMASTER

I will drop him soon, the door is opened, make sure you there while it's still open.

CAESAR

Enjoy.

GOLDMASTER

It seems like, they don't want to get out of here alive, let's start digging their grave.

The four men scatter, Caesar, Cyril and Sandile gush out.

29 EXT. SCRAPYARD- CONTINUOUS

29

CAESAR drives out.

30 EXT. STREET- CONTINUOUS

30

CAESAR stops the car as the STOP sign suggests.

SANDILE

It's easy to make money, I'm a money maker.

CYRIL

No, It's a symbol of hard work.

CAESAR

Cyril, you're right, Sandile is full of heavy shit.

A car stops in front on them, the back window rolls down.

SANDILE

What's happening?

CAESAR

Be patient.

Cyril derives his deadly knife, he holds it solid. A face protrudes from the car it's STING, he's black, bold, scary, with ear rings, he's in his late thirties, he's a dealer.

STING

Boys!

CAESAR

Sting,

STING

You're swimming in the wrong ocean with the sharks.

We're doing our best, do you have a task that can make our pockets heavy?

STING

How can I count on you?

CAESAR

WHAT YOU BELIEVE IS WHAT YOU WILL SEE, we do the exact without mistakes.

STING

I say, prove it.

Sting protrudes his 9mm to Caesar, he shoot the sky then the car accelerates.

CYRIL

Caesar, can we crack his code?

CAESAR

The question is, are we ready to make money?

SANDILE

I'm in.

CYRIL

Seal the deal.

CAESAR

We live for opportunities.

Caesar drives in.

31 EXT. TOWNSHIP- NIGHT

31

The location is covered by a warm blanket, We see the aliveness, we feel the breeze, its a place that resists to sleep.

32 INT. TAVERN- NIGHT

32

The music is local, CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE are based by the chair around a table full of beer and distilled alcohol, Cyril drinks alcohol.

CYRIL

This is good,

CAESAR

(He drinks beer.)
I stick to what I know.

SANDILE

(He drinks distilled alcohol)

Caesar, you haven't told us about the groceries you found in that car.

CAESAR

It's a long story, I don't want to end the story later to find out that I'm nine three years old.

CYRIL

You must be a hero, you save the day.

CAESAR

Before I save it, Sting needs a pick up truck, which is in good shape.

SANDILE

Okay, how much do we get?

CAESAR

He's going to double what Goldmaster throws to us.

CYRIL

They will battle for our skills.

CAESAR

I don't care, It's business, they will get over themselves.

SANDILE

Goldmaster, is a dangerous man, we can't afford to mess around with him.

CAESAR

I need better income not him, you watch my back I watch yours that's how it is.

CYRIL

And he will be creeping for our skills, we know what we do.

Caesar, Cyril and Sandile drink.

The moon stands tall, CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE step on the side walk, they share the joint of Marijuana, they smoke on it.

CYRIL

Today I saw a lot of surprises, ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE, I can't wait to have my company.

CAESAR

It's a matter of time, money is life, people don't understand that simple concept.

Sandile blazes on the joint.

SANDILE

Money gives value.

CAESAR

And respect, without it you can't be recognized.

We PAN TO A CROWD OF PEOPLE- Young men play dice on the street, they throw money on the street- MPHO has a tooth pick in the mouth, the dice in hand.

MPHO

I'm taking it home, it's all mine.

Mpho blows the dice, shakes them then permits them to the ground.

MPHO

This is what I'm talking about, I see it before it happens, yes! yes! come to daddy.

Mpho over loads his pockets with money, Caesar, Cyril and Sandile stick to sight and approach, the crowd flees while Mpho statues.

CAESAR

I have been looking and I just saw a thing happen.

MPHO

What are you talking about?

CAESAR

I'm talking about you, look at yourself.

CYRIL

He's a walking ATM.

SANDILE

Caesar, doesn't he owe you?

CAESAR

How could I forget, YOU! where's my money? Do I have to cut off your tongue before you start talking?

MPHO

I will pay you.

CAESAR

I want it now, your debit date is due.

MPHO

I don't have enough money, I will pay you, God knows.

CAESAR

How does God come in, we didn't invite him.

CYRIL

Caesar, this guy thinks you're transparent, he doesn't see you.

SANDILE

He's making you a fool, you're not a fool.

CYRIL

 $\underline{\mbox{GIVE CEASER}}$  WHAT BELONGS TO CEASER.

MPHO

Don't listen to these guys they want to get me into trouble.

CAESAR

Mpho, you're dancing on my last nerve, too bad I can't afford to lose it, consider yourself dead.

MPHO

(He steps back with open hands)

Easy, easy, you know.

Mpho asks his feet to place him at safety- FLEES.

Shit, I will teach him a lesson, he will never forget even in his dreams.

Caesar chases Mpho.

## 34 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD- CONTINUOUS

34

WE PAN ON CAESAR and MPHO, Mpho paces, he jumps an average fence in height, sights his back, Caesar is into picture.

CAESAR

Don't let me catch you, RUN.

Mpho paces, he jumps a wall, finds his way out of a laundry line with his help of his hands, pants, shirts, colorful panties, blouses complete the laundry line. he kicks a bucket with water, water hits the surface. Mpho steps on the water, he loses his balance to kiss the ground, stands quick, sights his back then forward.

A razor wire smiles with reflection on top of the wall, Mpho pulls a blanket from the laundry line, throws it on top of the razor wire, he jumps the wall, to lands on a huge stone- his ankle gets HURT- We hear dogs bark.

Mpho battles to maintain his pace, he runs in a small passage, he turns and the Shack edge cuts deep on his waist-Blood is present, pain is on his face.

MPHO

(In agony)

I don't owe him anything, Why?

Mpho walks along the Shack, at the corner, he collides with Cyril, Cyril has his deadly knife in hand.

мрно

My gosh! Cyril, you scared me.

CYRIL

Relax, I'm not that ugly, don't kill yourself, we can do that for you.

Mpho steps back, Cyril encounters him, Mpho turns to sight his back- POV- a heavy punch lands on his face, It's Caesar's fist, Mpho hits the ground, he bleeds through his nose.

#### CAESAR

Well, you can run but not from me, you can be as fat as Saddam but I will dig you out, you can be as tall as the Twin towers but I will bring you down, you made

CAESAR

me run like a headless chicken, look at you.

Sandile appears.

SANDILE

What happened to him?

CAESAR

It's not cows and chicken that pass by the butchery.

CYRIL

He's bleeding, that's what you get from running away.

CAESAR

Where's my money? my money.

Mpho digs in his pockets, he attains all the money he won.

MPHO

Here, take, take it.

CAESAR

(He takes the money) We're talking business now.

MPHO

From now, please leave me alone, I don't even know or remember when I borrowed money from you.

CAESAR

You have a good memory, let me break it down for you, the government takes taxes every time I buy and I'm your government, I take each and every cent you make.

MPHO

I'm not giving you anything, enjoy my last money.

CYRIL

Did he just mean what he said or my ears are playing chess with me?

SANDILE

I don't think so,

Caesar grabs the bleeding area on Mpho's waist, Mpho-SCREAMS-

MPHO

Okay, Okay, I will, I will give you your money.

CAESAR

It's not money, It's TAX, tax. The next time I get you without my money I will remove each and every teeth you have and don't forget its TAX, TAX.

Mpho nods rapid, blood flavors his shirt and teeth. Caesar smokes on a joint of Marijuana, he emits smoke into the air.

35 EXT. SMALL SHOP- DAY

35

The sun stands tall- CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE are sitting on carets, unsliced loaf on bread with missing portions, potato fries and a two litres of soft drink are all on a small table- They enjoy the meal. Caesar sips on the soft drink with his straw, they all got their straws.

CAESAR

It's refreshing.

Sandile bites on squashed piece of bread with potato fries in, Cyril drinks on soft drink.

CYRIL

It's good, nice and cold, I feel the bubbles in me.

SANDILE

It's the carbonated water.

CAESAR

Sandile, you're smart and you like these fancy words, acids, glands and hormones.

SANDILE

Yeah, I manage to read half of the books but money comes first.

CYRIL

There's nothing you can do without money and when you read books you will read them until you die, that's not life, it's brainwash.

CAESAR

Well, let's brain rinse ourselves.

Caesar sips on the soft drink then concludes with a potato fry.

CAESAR

School was never meant for me, people go to school because they need money, I make money.

CYRIL

You're talking.

SANDILE

Guys, I'm satisfied but we can't sit the whole day as if we're old people waiting to,

CYRIL

Caesar, what do you have in mind?

Caesar takes a potato fry, he feels it then throws.

36 EXT. LONG SHOT- DAY

36

The sun bliss, the trees add taste and value, it's a peaceful neighborhood, We feel the cool breeze and inspiration.

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE CARD: SOMEWHERE IN EAST RAND-JOHANNESBURG

37 INT. CAR( MOVING) - DAY

37

It's a Volkswagen POLO, SANDILE drives, CAESAR is sitting next to him, CYRIL he's at the back seat.

SANDILE

How come there are many trees here and in Soweto we only got one?

CYRIL

Which one?

CAESAR

The one in Mandela's house.

We SEE a pick up truck NISSAN, parked by the drive way, the pick up truck is in a good condition.

CAESAR

Stop but be gentle with it, we have to collect.

SANDILE

(He de-accelerates)

What should I do?

CAESAR

You remain in the car, you keep the car in motion at two kilometers per hour. SANDILE

I know kilometers because of school, I mean, are you going to TAKE that pick up truck?

Sandile points at it, Cyril hits the back of Sandile's head.

CYRIL

Don't point at it, half witted, nobody is suppose to read our steps and you want to write everything on the facebook wall.

CAESAR

We will need you but not now.

CYRIL

Don't forget to keep a constant speed.

Caesar and Cyril step out, Sandile motions the car in a little speed- Caesar and Cyril step towards the car, Caesar whistles, Cyril picks up a brick.

CAESAR

We won't need that.

Cyril drops the brick, he glances around, Caesar pulls out a bunch of keys.

CYRIL

Where did you get those keys?

CAESAR

I know people that know people, some cars share the same keys.

Caesar steps by the driver's door, he tries two keys- The NISSAN pick up truck -DENIES- Cyril removes the registration plates, Caesar tries another--it DENIES--

CAESAR

Shit!

CYRIL

Take it easy, we're running out of time but we can't leave without it, you got thousands of keys and there's only that CAN open.

CAESAR

You're not sure.

At a distance- We SEE a ADT Security car approach, it's a Toyota Yaris there are two securities, armed with 9mm(GUNS)

CAESAR digs in his pocket, he derives a metal coat hanger, he lengthens it and leaves the hook alive, Cyril glances around- POV- The ADT Security car accelerates, the passager's 9mm greets the world- IT PROTRUDES- A WHITE MAN is on the passagers seat and a BLACK MAN drives.

CYRIL

Be quick! quick! we got company.

Caesar squeezes the hook in, he pulls, We SEE the lock knot erect, He opens the door, he places two pins on the key slot, the engine starts. Cyril ventures in, Caesar reverses, A bullet drops Caesar's door window.

CAESAR

Shit! These dogs.

CYRIL

Go! Go!

Caesar places the gear shift on one, the engine agrees to advance, he drives on the green lawn, flies to land on the street- The ADT Security tails- the SIREN IS ON- The white ADT security protrudes from the window with the 9mm, he shows no MERCY, he declines the canopy at the back.

CYRIL

Drive!

CAESAR

What does this look like I'm doing? Hang on!

Caesar changes the gear shift, it admits to greater performance, he passes over a vehicle. We SEE the ADT Security car on the Caesar side mirror as it passes over a vehicle.

CAESAR

Shit!

CYRIL

No shit! lose them.

Caesar takes a quick turn, the pick up truck, skids- We see the tyre marks on the road, The ADT Security drops Cyril's door window and side mirror, The Pick up truck attains its speed, the ADT security obtains a perfect quick turn, the White security shoots on the canopy, it FLIES away.

CYRIL

The canopy is gone.

CAESAR

We won't be next.

Traffic accumulates at the opposite direction, Caesar passes over a car WE SEE Sandile at the driver's seat, Sandile makes a DEAD brake, the ADT Security car HORNS then clones the act, the white security loses a bullet in the sky- POOH! The ADT Security has no choice traffic is heavy- Sandile gushes out with car keys.

SANDILE

The key broke! it broke! I can't make a miracle.

Sandile balances with his knee on the road. It's a dead end for the ADT Securities.

CUT TO:

38 INT. PICK UP TRUCK (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

38

CAESAR drives, CYRIL is on the passanger's seat, glass particles flood the interior.

CAESAR

He did a good job.

CYRIL

He's good.

Caesar bites then chews on green lengthened chillies.

39 EXT. GRASSLAND- DAY

39

The sun shines, the peaceful surrounding births privacy, the pick up truck is present, the hood is open, CAESAR and CYRIL work on it.

CYRIL

We nearly died.

CAESAR

No, we nearly lost the car.

CYRIL

That was a deadly gun, did you see what happened to the canopy?

CAESAR

He had what we didn't have.

CYRIL

That doesn't matter, we got want we want, the engine is fresh as a baby.

CAESAR

Look who's here?

Sandile stops the Volkswagen POLO, he gushes out, Caesar hugs him.

SANDILE

What?

CAESAR

You made us proud.

CYRIL

Good job, buddy.

SANDILE

We always get what we want, in fact, we're UNSTOPPABLE.

Sandile digs his pocket, he labors a broken cigarette, compresses it to size, he places in his mouth.

SANDILE

Lighter?

Cyril hands out the lighter, Sandile lights the cigarette, Cyril crushes on a ball of Marijuana, he places a piece newspaper on the hood then places the crushed Marijuana on it, folds the newspaper to perfection.

CAESAR

Wait a second, there's something missing.

Caesar takes the blazing cigarette out of Sandile's mouth, he places his fingers at the blazing part- the BURN DIES-

SANDILE

Why?

Caesar breaks it into pieces, he mixes it with the crushed Marijuana, folds the newspaper, puts it together with the help of his tongue, Cyril offers the lighter, Caesar burns it then he smokes- He emits the cloud of smoke, it's THICK-then he passes it to Cyril.

CAESAR

Good, we need something, something we don't have.

Cyril smokes, he emits a heavy cloud, passes it to Sandile.

CYRIL

What do we need?

Sandile smokes, he's eyes turn red, emits a dense smoke, then passes it to Caesar.

SANDILE

This is good, what do we really really need?

CAESAR

Wait a second, I will tell you.

Caesar pulls the joint, he keeps the smoke in his cheeks, he smokes again then emits the huge smoke through his nose and mouth, Sandile and Cyril draw a smile. Sandile takes the joint,

40 EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHT- DAY

40

The traffic light is RED, CAESAR places the car( Volkswagen POLO) motionless- CYRIL and SANDILE are present.

CAESAR

I got no time to waste.

Caesar drives through a red traffic light.

CAESAR

Fourty seconds is too much.

We SEE a METROPOLITAN POLICE car(Ford Focus) tail on the Volkswagen's interior mirror then We HEAR the SIREN.

CAESAR

Shit!

CYRIL

Damn!

SANDILE

What do we do?

CAESAR

We have no choice+.

#### 41 EXT. ROAD- CONTINUOUS

41

The cars reveal the aliveness of the road, CAESAR pulls over, The Metro police car pulls over behind Caesar's vehicle, the lights flash.

MARTHA- She's a sexy, tall lady with long black hair and beautiful eyes, in her thirties, she's in Metro police uniform, She steps out of the car then walks to Caesar's car.

MARTHA

Good day sir, you just passed a red traffic light and by doing that you place people's lives in danger.

CAESAR

I understand but it takes to long to open.

MARTHA

May I see your driver's license?

CAESAR

Did I say you are beautiful? yes, you're.

MARTHA

Driver's license? sir.

CAESAR

(He searches himself)
I forgot mine at home, can I give you my friend's?

Caesar plugs a twenty rand bill, he stretches it to Martha.

CAESAR

Buy lunch or something that will make you refresh, our African sun has no favorites.

MARTHA

You're failing to comply and you leave me with no choice, I have to arrest you, step out of the vehicle and place you hands where I can see them.

CAESAR

She's killing me softly.

(He steps out)

So, I'm under arrest?

(He leans on the driver's door with his chest)

Martha pulls out her hand cuffs as she opens them to circulate them on Caesar's hands.

MARTHA

You failed to follow road regulation and I,

Martha's POV Caesar's heavy punch visits Martha's pretty face, Martha hits the ground, she has no clue where she is, blood is present on her face- Caesar grabs Martha's 9mm and the pepper spray-

CAESAR

Do I look like pepper? Pepper spray.

Martha's partner opens the door with a gun in hand, Caesar unlocks the safe button, he drops her down with a bullet straight to the head.

Caesar injects in his car, he starts the engine.

42

We see coffins around, the pick up truck is present the windows are covered with newspapers, CAESAR, CYRIL, SANDILE and STING are around. Sting has a coat on him

STING

You brought a good thing but I need a different color.

CAESAR

We will put it together.

At a distance- We see a table with alcohol bottles, syringes and powder in plastics.

STING

Feel free to help yourselves with anything, just don't make noise for the dead. I hope we're clear?

CYRIL

We're,

STING

I will be back, put a good color on it, paint it.

SANDILE

It will be ready when you get here.

STING

Caesar,

Sting gets his gun out, he rubs his eyebrow with it then gushes out.

CAESAR

Guys, let's do the job.

Caesar, Sandile and Cyril spray the pick up truck with paint, They are all in different sides, the paint dominates,

SANDILE

I need a little break, I want to see what he has.

Sandile walks to the table, the table is covered with drugs of abuse and alcohol.

SANDILE

Come have a look at this.

CYRIL

What it is?

CAESAR

Let's just go.

Caesar and Cyril step towards the table.

CAESAR

I see,

Caesar takes a glass of alcohol, he drinks a leaves it empty, Cyril lights a cigar, he smokes it, Sandile takes a syringe with a thick liquid, he hits it with his index finger then injects himself on the arm.

SANDILE

I feel light,

CYRIL

Caesar, I'm sticking with Sting, I like his service, he knows how to treat a person.

SANDILE

He's kind, am I getting dizzy?
dizzy.

(He lands on the chair.)

CAESAR

Are you alright?

SANDILE

I'm always.

(He clears a small part to place his head asleep)

CYRIL

Caesar, let's get done with the car, he needs some rest.

Caesar and Cyril walk away.

#### 43 EXT. MALL- PARKING LOT- DAY

43

The sun stands tall, the cars are phenomenal, different shapes, sizes and colors- CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE step along.

CAESAR

Good cars but today we just have to take it easy.

CYRIL

I see, the little rest will help.

Sandile loses his focus, he stops, breathless, speechless. Cyril sees him apart.

CYRIL

Sandile.

SANDILE

Look, her, God.

Sandile points out at a sexy, tall, pretty face, well shaped girl, she's SINDI in a mini- skirt, she's in her early twenties, Caesar and Cyril gaze on her as she walks by the parking lot.

CAESAR

Well, cars come with everything, she fell from heaven and my hands are demanding for something soft and Sandile, I need this.

Caesar takes Sandile's expensive watch, he wears it.

CYRIL

She's all ours.

CAESAR

Thank you, Cyril.

SANDILE

Ceaser, What are we suppose to do?

CAESAR

Cyril knows.

CYRIL

It's a day off, stupid.

WE FOLLOW Caesar, he approaches SINDI

CAESAR

Hey, Can I talk to you for a second?

SINDI

Why?

CAESAR

I will be honest with you, my eyes can't believe what they are seeing, I hope this is not a dream because I feel my heart melt when I'm looking at you.

SINDI

What do you mean?

CAESAR

You were lost and I found you in a better place, I'm Sipho but you can call me Caesar.

SINDI

I'm Sindi and I stay around.

CAESAR

I hate to fool around and I want to know you, you seem to be a very interesting person.

(He shines his expensive watch with his t-shirt)

SINDI

Why do you say that? you don't even know me.

CAESAR

I JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER AND WHAT'S LEFT IS TO DISCOVER, Sindi, can I take you for a drive?

SINDI

Sipho or Caesar are you planning on taking me out?

CAESAR

I'm not planning, I'm taking you out, you just deserve the best, I need to read your C.V through your face.

SINDI

Okay, I will see about that.

Caesar holds Sindi's hand.

#### 44 EXT. SANDILE'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE- DAY

44

CONNIE( Sandile's grandmother) she's hanging her's and Sandile's clothes on the laundry line. We feel the gospel in her, she's sings a praise song.

SANDILE sits on the chair, he places his laptop on his lap- soft music plays in the laptop.

SANDILE

Afternoon, grandma.

CONNIE

Afternoon Sandile, you're hard to get hold of.

SANDILE

I'm always around.

CONNIE

Tell me, where did you get that computer?

SANDILE

It's a laptop, I bought it, money is NEVER a problem.

(He sips on orange juice.)

CONNIE

Your teacher came, he was looking for you, he says you don't attend anymore.

SANDILE

Grandma, every time I go to school I don't get paid, I have a well paying job.

CONNIE

Sandile, people can take away the money you have but NOT YOUR EDUCATION, EDUCATION IS A DOOR TO A BETTER LIFE. I wasn't going to make it or buy this house WITHOUT IT.

SANDILE

Grandma, welcome to the 21st century, it's all about what you have and life is NOT forever.

CONNIE

LIFE IS LONG, IF YOUR DECISIONS ARE WISE.

SANDILE

I don't know about that.

Sandile crushes a ball of Marijuana in this palm.

CONNIE

YOU'RE AN ACHIEVER DON'T FAIL YOURSELF, that thing you're smoking, it will make you LOSE YOUR MIND.

SANDILE

I don't think so, It opens my mind, how come I can still recall, you're my grandmother, Connie.

(He lights the joint, he smokes.)

CONNIE

You're losing your mind, you can do BETTER than this.

SANDILE

I'm exploring the world.

CONNIE

I don't know what got into you, I feel my blood pressure ascend, I will FAST for you and I hope God helps me.

Connie walks away, Sandile emits the cloud of smoke.

SANDILE

Good. IT ERASES THE REALITY.

45 EXT. CYRIL'S SHACK- DAY

45

The dusty wind gives us a chance to breathe, We see a chicken neighbor itself at the corner of the fence, Cyril steps closer to it.

CYRIL

I need you to complete my dinner,
take it easy. I need you.
 (He pulls out his deadly
 knife.)
Don't worry it wont hurt, trust
me on that.

Cyril throws a cigarette at the chicken.

CYRIL

It will make you ease, try it, try it, okay, you seem to be ready.

Cyril holds the head on the chicken he places the knife on the neck then blood greets the world.

CYRIL

You make a good meal.

46 EXT. GRASSLAND- CAR- DAY

46

CAESAR and SINDI are in the car, Sindi she's on the passenger's seat with a milkshake in hand.

SINDI

Today, its one of my best days.

CAESAR

You make best days come in your life.

SINDI

CAESAR

What? just don't scare me.

SINDI

Okay, since you were honest with me, I will be honest with you and, and,

CAESAR

And what Sindi? What do you want to say, be free, I don't bite.

SINDI

Sipho or Caesar, I will call you Caesar, I think I like you, you're the most amazing guy I have ever MET.

CAESAR

You're also amazing too, look at your eyes, you're beautiful but I didn't want to tell you because I was afraid that you were going to jump off the mountain.

SINDI

Don't try to be fun,

CAESAR

You will know when I'm trying, I don't try, I do.

SINDI

I think it's my turn to get to know you better, I go to church every Sunday, I want to be a good parent.

CAESAR

Does that mean your parents are bad?

SINDI

There are always here for me, I just want to be better, I don't smoke, I got a lot of goals I want to achieve in life.

CAESAR

I don't set goals because I never reach them and ALL THE DREAMS I HAD THEY GOT EXPIRED.

SINDI

You're funny, NO GOAL IS HARD TO REACH, maybe you haven't tried, go for an extra mile.

CAESAR

You're right, your face says it all, your eyes.
(He points at them)

SINDI

What's wrong with them?

CAESAR

Come closer, I want to show you.

Sindi gets close to Caesar, Caesar lays his lips on her, the kissing storms, Caesar holds Sindi's shoulder, he gravities to her breast, cups it, gentle squeezes it with firm, declines to land his hand on Sindi's mini-skirt, he drives his hand between Sindi's sweet, smooth breath consuming thighs then Sindi loses the kiss, she deletes Caesar's hand.

SINDI

(Clears her throat)
I don't go that far, I think you have to come to church.

CAESAR

I don't want the church, all I want is YOU.

SINDI

I don't want to get pregnant and raise my baby alone like my sister, I want to get married to someone who has goals and for me, there is no sex before I get married.

CAESAR

No sex before marriage?

SINDI

Yes, I only kiss.

CAESAR

Maybe I have a goal with you,

Caesar elevates on Sindi, he lifts her skirt.

SINDI

(In panic)

What are you doing?

Caesar births a knife, he places on Sindi's face.

CAESAR

Shh, One more word and that will be the end of your sweet life.

Sindi's eye lids open for tears while her eyes are closed.

47 EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHT- NIGHT

47

CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE rotate a Marijuana joint, we see the red eyes, NO MERCY is brought to picture. They complete another rotation of the joint, Caesar gives the gun to Sandile, Sandile takes it, he clicks it.

CAESAR

Are you ready?

SANDILE

I'm always.

CAESAR

Then wait for the time.

Cyril pulls on the joint, he gives it to Caesar- A MERCEDES BENZ COMPRESSOR C200, We see a lady in the driver's seat, she STOPS the car as the traffic light suggests. Caesar smokes then throws the joint on the MERCEDES window- Sandile plugs out the gun, he points it at the lady as he bangs the roof top.

SANDILE

OUT! OUT! GET OUT OF THE FUCKEN CAR!

The lady streams out with MERCY on the face, Sandile pulls her out, she hits the ground, Cyril and Caesar inject in the car, Sandile ventures in the backseat, Caesar starts the engine, We SEE his window roll down, he throws the lady's hand bag out then he accelerates away.

48 EXT. ROAD- CONTINUOUS/INT. CAR(MOVING)- CONTINUOUS

48

CAESAR drives, he passes over a vehicle.

CYRIL

Sandile, you got skills.

SANDILE

I'm trying.

CAESAR

Keep trying.

We SEE a SAP(South African Police) Car- A FORD TERRITORY blazes in a light on Caesar's side mirror, WE HEAR the SIREN.

CAESAR

We got company, give the gun to Cyril.

Sandile hands over the gun to Cyril, Cyril rolls down his window, Caesar changes the gear shift, We see the gab increase, The SAP police refuse to be left, they tail Caesar.

SANDILE

How are we going to lose them?

CAESAR

We have lost them, Cyril?

CYRIL

Yes,

Caesar places the gear at five, the Mercedes reveals its true purpose, he pulls up the hand brake, turns the steering wheel with force- We see the Mercedes birth a classic U- TURN, The SAPS police speed up towards them, Ceasar changes the gear shift, fury is all over his face, Cyril blesses the gun, Sandile has his eyes wide open, Ceasar speed up towards the Police car, the Police car rockets in speed, Ceasar shows on defeat or surrender.

The distance in ingested at no time, We SEE the Police car flashlights, Ceasar holds on to the steering wheel, We Feel the tesion, we hear a horn, a second from impact the Police car ditches Ceasar then it finds itself off the road and a perfect turn gives them a rebound.

CYRIL

They are back on your arse.

CAESAR

I know.

Ceasar drives, he leans on a quick turn, we see pot holes on the road, The SAPS police turns, the Mercedes engine roars, Cyril protrudes the gun, he shoots the front left tyre of the police car, the police man pulls out his gun, he shoots Cyril's side mirror down and the backlight.

CAESAR

Now.

The SAP police car, hits on a pot hole with the left front wheel, Cyril shoots heavy on a tree, the tree falls in front of the SAP police car, the police car STOPS.

Caesar changes the gear shift.

CAESAR

Good shot, they don't know the place.

CYRIL

That's our advantage.

SANDILE

I need a piece of the map too.

Caesar turns off the lights, he ascends the speed- WE HEAR A HELICOPTER.

49 EXT. STREET- DAY

49

The sun is beautiful, A TOYOTA QUANTUM mini-bus taxi, streams on the street, its full of passangers- NQOBILE, he's the driver he's in his mid-thirties, he has a match stick in mouth, a goat skin comforts as a bracelet on the his wrist, he counts the money then places it in the dash hood.

NQOBILE

Another day has just began, so far so good.

Nqobile switches on the radio- GOSPEL- music rolls.

NOOBILE

Gospel is not for Sundays only, it blesses.

Nqobile lays his hands on the steering wheel, A Volkswagen POLO passes by then it turn to stop in front of the Quantum with its width, Nqobile places a dead brake. The passanger complaint about the Volkswagen POLO driver-WHERE DID HE BUY HIS LICENSE? IS HE CRAZY? HE SHOULD STOP THE JOINT HE'S SMOKING-

Nqobile pulls out his knob(a wooden stick with a head, it's DEADILY)

NQOBILE

I will teach him how to respect, he's too young.

Ngobile streams out, We see the animal skin on his sandals bliss.

NQOBILE

I will hurt you, you're too young, I will teach how to respect.

Nqobile holds the knob firm, Caesar steps out.

CAESAR

I never heard you, what did you say?

Ngobile steps towards Caesar.

NQOBILE

I will hit you to an extent that you will forget your name.

Ngobile rises the knob to strike, Caesar pulls out his gun, he shoots Ngobile in the head then he hits the ground- ASTONISHMENT floods the Quantum.

CAESAR

You're history. EVERYBODY OUT! OUT!

The passager gush out, Caesar steps close to the slide door.

CAESAR

STAND IN A LINE! IN A LINE! (He permits a bullet in the sky)

Cyril seats on the Quantum driver's seat. Sandile draws with a bag.

CAESAR

I need cellphones, ear rings, necklace, wedding rings and wallets in the bag, IN THE BAG!

The first man in the line, he's dressed in formal, he denies- SHAKES HIS HEAD.

CAESAR

Okay, I will make it easy for you.

Caesar bursts the man's head with the blessing of a bullet, his blood paints few windows on the Quantum.

CAESAR

I said, IN THE BAG! or,

The passagers battle to put their valuable belongs in the bag, SAMANTHA a sexy, tall well dressed lady, she's in her early thirties, places her phone in the bag, Caesar holds her hand.

CAESAR

You're going with me, the rest of you get on your heel, run like you have never before.

(He shoots the sky)

The passangers flee, Caesar drops the young lady maybe eighteen in age with a bullet on her shoulder. Sandile injects in the Quantum. Caesar injects with sexy SAMANTHA in the Volkswagen POLO, he starts the engine.

SAMANTHA

(Paralyzed with fear)

I got kids, where are you taking me?

CAESAR

To a place you have never been and shut up.

Caesar turns the steering wheel, he bites, chews on green lightened chillies then he drives.

50 INT. DION'S HOUSE- BEDROOM- NIGHT

50

It's a lovely place to be at, the textures welcomes us, CYNTHIA, Dion's wife, she's beautiful, with a smile she can't trade, she's pregnant maybe six months, she has reading glasses with a book in front of her, she's reads while on the bed.

DION injects in, he places his gun on the side of his bed lamp.

DION

Hey, my love.

(He kisses her.)

CYNTHIA

Hey Dion and stop disturbing.

DION

I wasn't.

Dion seat on the edge on the bed then removes his shoes.

CYNTHIA

How was work? Did you manage to stop crime and save people's lives?

DION

I tried but it seems like I'm not doing anything, PEOPLE LOSE THE MOST IMPORTANT PEOPLE IN THEIR LIVES.

CYNTHIA

That's my babe, make the difference, I'm PROUD of you.

Cynthia ditches the book, she sits next to Dion, lays her hand on Dion's shoulder.

CYNTHIA

When I said you were disturbing, you were not,

Cynthia kisses Dion, Dion flows with it, Cynthia backs away, Dion has no reason to sense.

CYNTHIA

There's something I was to show you.

DION

Alright,

Cynthia walks apart,

DION

What's it? I hate animals.

Cynthia appears with a silky night dress on her, it lays between her knee and her waist.

DION

Wow!

(He stands)

CYNTHIA

I thought you were going to like it.

DION

I don't like it.

(Beat)

I love it.

Dion and Cynthia meet half way.

DISSOLVE TO:

## 51 EXT. TOWNSHIP- NIGHT

51

The moon sees it all, CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE are sitting on top of the Quantum mini- bus taxi, Caesar has a blazing Marijuana joint, he feels himself in spirit, pulls the weed joint, the red light appears at the end, he hands it to Cyril then he emits the cloud of smoke, runs his tongue over his teeth while his lips are glued.

Cyril gentle pulls out his nose, he pulls the joint, he's eyes gain the color RED, his viens appear on the his forehead then he extracts a speeding smoke to the heavens.

Sandile gentle hits his index finger on a springe with thick liquid, shakes his head, flavors the thick liquid with a flame from the cigarette lighter then injects his arm, he views the sky then runs his fingers down his face.

Caesar declines, he obtains few steps, he finds himself close to the back wheel, he opens his pants zip, aims the back tyre with the gentle splash of urine.

WE PAN ON a vehicle that elapses.

Caesar stops the Volkswagen POLO, he steps out. Cyril stops the Quantum, him and Sandile steps out, Caesar covers the Quantum windows with newspapers, Cyril draws the car paint close, Sandile gets a shoe brush and a black shoe polish out of the Volkswagen POLO trunk, he drinks on a strong brandy, he passes it to Cyril, he drinks then passes it to Caesar, he drinks, pours some onto the ground then he drinks.

53 EXT. STREET- DAY

53

Beautiful sun is unreachable but it reachs us with its light, Its morning, Pupils in their uniform they look stunning, who wouldn't want to take a chance on the good looking girls, The legs tease the world.

Caesar decreases the speed, he views the pupil's for a better capture, he holds the steering wheel, the Volkswagen POLO makes him the KING. He passes three girls maybe in the eighth grade.

CAESAR

They will grow and I will be ready to cut the tree down.

Caesar lays his hand on the gear shift, We SEE a pretty girl, maybe in the eleventh grade, she has smart hair, a well shaped body, her back pack lays on her shoulder, she steps effortless- she's THEMBI eighteen in age.

CAESAR

This is what I'm talking about, a perfect thing.

Caesar horns, in no second, he has her attention.

CAESAR

I hope I didn't scare you.

THEMBI

I don't get scared, I'm not a chicken.

CAESAR

I see, you like talking.

THEMBI

You're not sure.

CAESAR

Maybe I will be when you come and sit on the passanger's seat.

THEMBI

Are you asking me to come and sit with you?

CAESAR

No, I'm saying, coming in I will place you at your school's gate and I see your back pack is gaining weight on you.

THEMBI

You're going to drop me at the school's gate.

CAESAR

Why not? Sure.

THEMBI

You're a lifesaver.

Thembi ventures in the car.

54 INT. CAR(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

54

CAESAR drives, THEMBI is sitting on the passenger's seat.

CAESAR

You're beautiful. what did you say your name is?

THEMBI

I don't remember telling you, I'm Thembi, I like this car, I want to drive something like this one day and what did you say your name is?

CAESAR

Caesar, Which subject do you like?

THEMBI

I like Biology, it's simple because they teach us about the things we see.

CAESAR

I see biology in you.

55 EXT. SCHOOL'S GATE- CONTINUOUS

55

We see the school's gate close, CAESAR changes the gear shift.

THEMBI

(She points at the school)
This is my school, next year I
will be matriculating, so I need

THEMBI

to read in order to attain good results, Are you studying?

CAESAR

I'm studying LIFE, what do you want to do after matriculating?

THEMBI

I want to be a Forensic analyst, I think we have more than enough crime in the country.

CAESAR

I don't know about that,

56 INT. CAR(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

56

CAESAR changes the gear shift, the car agrees to advance, he passes the school's gate.

THEMBI

You just passed the school's gate.

CAESAR

I know,

THEMBI

(Petrified)

Then where are you taking me to?

CAESAR

(He places the gun on the dash hood)

Shh,

THEMBI

(Tears accumulate her eyes) I'm a school student.

CAESAR

You're still talking,

Caesar pulls out a knife, he strikes it in between Thembi legs, she opens her thighs then it eats the seat. Thembi's tears race on her face.

CAESAR

Shh,

57 INT. DION'S OFFICE- DAY

57

DION is sitting behind his desk, he flips on a file.

DION(V.O)

In life, we live once, do your decisions lead to a better place?

Dion traps an apple in his hand then strikes a bite.

DION(V.O)

Don't fall for material, understand that you're worthy and valuable than anything you see.

Dion grabs another file, he flips it.

DTON

Why would someone do a such thing?

CUT TO:

58 EXT. RAILWAY LINE- NIGHT

58

Caesar stops the car Volkswagen POLO, he gushes out, opens the trunk, contemplates with his heavy mind, he closes the trunk then turns the lights off.

Caesar pulls out a cigarette, he lights it, pulls it twice, throws it away then emits the light smoke.

Caesar pulls out a tired condom out of his pocket, he throws it not that distanced, he opens the trunk- We SEE THEMBI AND SAMANTHA with blood on their necks, pulls them out, he places them next to the railway line/road, he injects in the car then he starts the engine.

## 59 EXT. RAILWAY LINE- DAY

59

The surrounding stands tall in wonder- DION steps with JEFF, Dion has a file in hand, they step on the inclination surface.

DION

Jeff, where were you when the team arrived?

JEFF

I was auctioning my brother's car, I couldn't believe it people kept on ascending the price while we needed less anywhere what really happened?

Dion hands the file to Jeff, Jeff flips it.

DION

Run your eyes on it careful, murder is the case.

We SEE the yellow crime scene tape, surrounding, Dion lifts the tape to find his way and Jeff's- ANTHONY YEBO an African man, he tall, well built, in his early thirties, he's in uniform, a Captain in rank in SAP.

DION

Captain Yebo.

ANTHONY

Detective Reeves, it's hard to swallow, two females,. were murdered then dumped here.

Anthony points at them, We SEE Samantha, Thembi- bruises are slayed on their thighs, their clothes have some torn and stretched parts- Dion is not PLEASED at all.

ANTHONY

Then we have two males.

We SEE two males with bullet holes on their heads, one maybe in his late twenties and the other in his mid thirties- average in dress coat, they are DEAD.

**JEFF** 

Four people dead, do you know what is means? A bread winner maybe dead, what will the family be left with?

DION

I see what you mean Jeff,

Anthony pulls out a TIRED CONDOM in an evidence plastic/bag, he hands it to Dion.

ANTHONY

We found that too.

DION

That's to play with your mind, there's NO semen to analyze for Criminalistics, the two ladies they were killed in different days, the blood clot portrays it, the girl was killed last night, last then the two males were the witnesses we lost. He delayed to switch off the lights.

**JEFF** 

Why would someone do this?

DION

The females were raped before they were killed, its all because of lack of love, jealous, revenge, HE'S HUNGRY FOR POWER AND THIRSTY FOR RECOGNITION.

(Beat)

He will make a mistake and THE SUN WILL SET IN THE MORNING.

Dion walks away.

# 60 INT. SCARP YARD- DAY

60

The dead place reveals itself, cars are available but not so well, the towers of rands flow to small rivers, a gun lays on the table, GOLDMASTER, AMBER and his three men and Body guard PEAR are available, Goldmaster is sitting on the chair behind the table, Amber she's sitting on his lap- Goldmaster boils from within, he takes a glass of water, sips then throws the glass on the ground, it loses it purpose in pieces.

PEAR

Boss, is everything alright?

GOLDMASTER

What do you think? Can't you open your eyes? I used to make money like dust since I lost my boys, I have nothing left, I need Caesar, Cyril and Sandile.

PEAR

We will bring them.

GOLDMASTER

I want them DEAD, their life span is due and NOBODY FUCKS WITH ME! NOBODY!

(He grabs his 9mm then hits it on the table)

AMBER

Goldmaster, those boys have some skills that nobody has.

Goldmaster without COMPASSION he places a bullet in Amber's head-POOH! she lays on the table, He views the men.

GOLDMASTER

Who got skills now, are you still here? SHOULD I LOSES ANOTHER BULLET!

The three men and Pear load with guns then they gush out in a flash.

61

CAESAR, CYRIL, SANDILE are sitting on the stairs, they chew on their bunny chows- Caesar stirkes a bite, Cyril throws away a raw tomato slice.

SANDILE

I can't believe that one day, we will be looking back to this day.

CYRIL

That's how life is.

CAESAR

MEMORIES WILL NEVER DIE.

We SEE a car in great speed approach, the dust flees to the clouds, Pear is on the driver's seat. Cyril attracts to a brick.

SANDILE

This doesn't look good.

Caesar, Cyril and Sandile stand with curiousity.

CAESAR

He wants us back, he wants us dead.

Caesar, Cyril and Sandile lose their bunny chows, they direct their feet to the Volkswagen POLO- At a distance.

PEAR

It's a dead end for you all.

Pear pulls out his gun, Cyril throws the brick, it hits the driver's side mirror, Pear's gun hits the ground. Caesar, Cyril, Sandile inject in the their car, Caesar starts the engine, he streams on the road, Pear tracks Caesar, he pulls out another gun, he shoots Caesar's side mirror the loses its piece.

62 EXT. STREET- BLOCK CROSSING- CONTINUOUS

62

Kids cross on the block crossing, there's no supervision-We see Caesar approach in a storming speed, We see Pear refusing to lose him.

CAESAR

I hate kids.

(He accelarates.)

CU ON CYRIL'S FACE- MERCY births, Cyril views Caesar, the kids then he turns the steering wheel to another direction before the car knocks more than four kids dead.

63

#### 63 INT. CAR(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

Caesar drives, he views Cyril.

CYRIL

There were kids.

Caesar opens the dash hood- We SEE a 9mm smile- Cyril takes the gun, he steps to the back seat, Sandile and him tilt the seat, Cyril penetrates through- We SEE the trunk open, Cyril's eyes and the gun protrudes, Cyril shoots heavy on Pear's car, the front wheels knee down, Pear drives side to side, Cyril shoots with great force We SEE a hole in Pear's head, the three are still alive, smoke accumulates on Pear's hood then the car chooses to quit.

#### 64 INT. DION'S OFFICE- DAY

64

DION has an apple in hand, he steps towards the notice board, wanted people are sketched and not even one is familiar to us, he takes a bite on the apple.

DION

There are lot of missing faces and the people who know them they are all DEAD.

Jeff injects, he has a sheet of paper in hand.

DION

I hope you came with better news.

**JEFF** 

I hope this helps, he's a famous dealer, he steals cars then sells them at cheaper price but he's doesn't look Indian to me.

Dion takes the sheet of paper, he views it- We see GOLDMASTER- Dion adds it on the noticeboard with a pin.

DION

YOU CAN RUN BUT HOW FAR CAN YOU?

# 65 EXT. SCRAP YARD- NIGHT

65

The skeleton cars stand- Dion has his bullet proof vest and a 9mm, he walks with care- We see a man with a gun, he's close to the driver's door of an aged car, Dion makes a turn, he stands behind the man, he taps the man's shoulder.

The man turns to sight, We see nobody, he turn to view his front- POV- a fist lands on his face, he hits the ground, his head lands on a rock then a lake of blood is established, Dion moves on.

We see a man, he urinates on the ground next to an old car, he shakes twice- We hear the zip close, he walks to stand in front of the car, he faces it.

CU ON THE MAN'S LEGS- We SEE hands emits under the car to grab the man's ankles, the man falls on his back, the gun flies to the dark, Dion creeps out, he finds himself on his feet, the man clones the act, the man throws two punches Dion ditches, the man throw another punch, Dion holds his arm, he steps close, he hits the man with his elbow on the face, pulls the man then throws him with momentum to an old car, the man's head lands first, he's blood paints the car.

We see a man with a gun, he sights on Dion in contact, Dion throws his gun to him, he man loses his gun, he catches Dion's gun, he gun is facing the the man then we HEAR POOH! the man declines with the gun.

We see a man step close with an open fire gun, the gun is hungry, Dion runs, he jumps close to the dead man on the ground, he turns him as a shield, he takes his gun, he shoots then he eliminates the man.

## 66 INT. SCRAP YARD- NIGHT

66

We see Dion's gun protrude through the door, he views his right side, steps in, he wonders as he sees a dead lady AMBER with her head tilt on the edge of the chair with a bullet in the head, he steps in-

Goldmaster kicks Dion's hand the gun flees, he pulls Dion, he delivers two heavy puches on him, Goldmaster's fist is skinned with heavy golden chain, he holds Dion's collar, he pushes him to the brick wall, Dion hits with his back heavy.

Goldmaster can't breath, he steps close, he strikes a punch, Dion dicthes, Dion delivers a punch on Goldmaster's face, Dion strikes another, Goldmaster angles, he holds Dion's arm, with the help of his shoulder, he lifts Dion, he throws him, Dion hits the ground, he rolls then he hits on the driver's door.

Dion stands with the support of the car, his cheek is open and blood is free at last, he points at Goldmaster.

DION

If are were you I wasn't going to do that.

GOLDMASTER

You're not suppose to be there and you're far away from home.

Dion erases the blood before it drools, Goldmaster seeks more of it, Eyes don't SMILE, their eye contact births bravery, they analyze each's weakness in motion.

# GOLDMASTER What are you wait,

Dion feeds Goldmaster with a punch in his face, the other one lands on his ribs, he tries another strike, Goldmaster holds his arm, he twists it, Dion turns, he places his shoulder on Goldmaster's diagphram intersection, he lifts Goldmaster, he hits him on the table, Goldmaster hits his head on Dion's, he grabs Dion, Dion glues to drop him, They drop off the table, Goldmaster turns in the air to land on Dion's body.

Dion pushes him off, Goldmaster lands on the ground, he hits Dion with his elbow in the face, he balance on his knee, he aims for Dion's face, Dion ditches, Goldamaster hits the ground then Dion strikes a punch on Goldmaster's jaw, he hits heavy with his heel on Goldmaster's chest, Goldmaster flies to land on his back.

As they stand FEAR IS ELIMINATED but we feel THE NEED FOR SURVIVAL.

Goldmaster can't control the blood, it greets his mouth, Dion's open cheek smile with the flavor of blood flow.

Dion throw a fist, Goldmaster steps close, he holds on to Doin's neck tight, he places his foot behind Dion's feet, he pulls him up just before he drops him, Dion elevates his knee, it hits Goldmaster's nose, Dion hits the ground, Goldmaster loans his balance while a hand holds his nose, he balances with a hand on the ground, next to his hand-We see a strong metal rod.

Goldmaster attaracts to it, Dion tries to stand, Goldmaster with a tool that seeks life, he hits Dion's side on the knee, he hits his left ribs, twice on his face, Dion spreads his hand on the hood of the car for support, he slips then he attains his balance.

Dion's POV- We see the strong metal rod approach, Dion creeps to the driver's door, he leans on it with his back. Dion's left eye brow is open and blood doesn't hestitate to freedom.

GOLDMASTER

(Smiles full of hismelf)
Are you afraid? stand up, stand up white boy.

DION

You don't have a clue on how this is going to end.

GOLDMASTER

WORDS DON'T DO THE KILLING.

CU ON GOLDMASTER'S FACE- Anger births. Goldmaster hits Dion's knee, Dion attends to it with his hands. Goldmaster turns his head- We see a 9mm un attend on the ground, he steps to it, he points at Dion with it.

GOLDMASTER

Guess who has the gun? this is how it ends.

Goldmaster clicks the gun- We HEAR the POLICE SIREN.

GOLDMASTER

It sounds like your boys are here.

Goldmaster views apart from Dion to notify the direct to the sound, Dion pulls out a thick five rand COIN, he rolls it towards Goldmaster, Goldmaster sights on Dion.

GOLDMASTER

It looks like they are going to find you,

CU ON GOLDMASTER'S FOOT- He STEPS ON THE COIN, he inclines forward, Dion kicks Goldmaster's foot before it attains balance, Goldmaster's face is free, Dion holds an adjustable spanner in hand, he throws it, it breaks the top third of the driver's door window, Goldmaster head ventures in the car, the window intersects his neck, he HANGS WITH HIS NECK on the window, he drops the gun, his blood drops. TOOH!

Dion stands, he erases his blood with by a hand, sips on bottled water- We HEAR- the Police SIREN, a car SKID, a door SLAM.

We SEE JEFF and ANTHONY with their guns pointed- FREEZE, NO BODY MOVES!

DTON

You're never on time.

Jeff views Goldmaster, Goldmaster HANGS on the window with his neck.

JEFF

Did you just kill him?

DION

ONE LIFE, IS BETTER THAN LIVES, He deserved to save other people's lives at least he's able now.

(He sips on water)
He recruited people to steal
cars, they didn't just steal,
they killed too.

ANTHONY

Why would you substitute somebody's life with money?

Jeff places his fingers on papers, he obtains a picture of Goldmaster and Sting in arm wrestling.

**JEFF** 

Have a look.

(He hands the picture to Dion)

ANTHONY

It's a picture,

DION

Yes, do you choose your friends because you need a friend or there's something in common?

JEFF

Well, I will go with something in common.

DION

Exactly, I need everything about him.

(He points on Sting.)
His associates, what he eats,
drinks, likes, dreams of and his
future plans. I'm transparent
clear, I NEED ALL THAT.

Dion walks away.

67 INT. MORGUE- NIGHT

67

Coffins neighbor, A long table volumes on the ground, CAESAR, CYRIL, SANDILE and STING are besides it, Sting smokes on a cigar, Cyril is holding on a deadly knife, Sandile chews on a gum while he crushes a ball of Marijuana, Caesar has a writing marks and a paper lays on the table.

SANDILE

Caesar, what do you have?

CAESAR

I have a deal, a huge deal and everyone is going to be happy.

STING

Make us happy.

CYRIL

What is it about?

CAESAR

Everything we need but it delays if we don't act.

SANDILE

I'm getting confused.

(He places the Marijuana on a suitable piece of paper)

CAESAR

You don't have to be, like I said, a huge deal is in front of us, we have to put it together.

STING

And I don't want any mistakes, one mistake, one goes in here.

(He touches a coffin)
I believe in you but can you

crack the code?

CAESAR

We have already did, we just have to deliever.

STING

I'm ready to count.

(He smokes)

Tommorow its a big day, an eye has to shut down.

Sting walks away, Sandile lights the joint of Marijuana. Caesar draws a small square on the paper and an arrow next to it.

CAESAR

It's a simple task but team work will get it done.

Sandile emits a cloud of smoke, he waves in the smoke, Caesar views him, Sandile places the joint in his mouth, Caesar takes it, he throws it away.

CAESAR

I need that piece of mind in your head to listen, One mistake can cause a funeral to one of us and I don't have time for Hallelujah.

CYRIL

How do we get what we want?

CAESAR

It's simple.

(He turns the paper to Cyril's point of view)

SANDILE

I don't think this is going to work out, we have to,

Caesar grabs the deadly knife from Cyril's hands.

SANDILE

Now, I see, it will.

CYRIL

Let's do it.

CAESAR

This is how it begins.
(He compresses the paper with the plan)

68 EXT. TOWNSHIP- DAY

68

The sun shines on the houses, the taste of dust is present.

69 EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHT- DAY

69

It's not a busy four way crossing.

CAESAR(V.O)

This is how it goes,

CU ON THE TRAFFIC LIGHT- The light turns RED, We HEAR the click.

A SBV Truck (A truck that feeds the ATM's with tonnes of money and it's loaded) it stops by the the light.

CAESAR (V.O)

Well,

We see a BMW M3, it draws behind the SBV Truck with great speed, the BMW's trunk is open- a hand directs a chain with deadly blades at the end, the blades dance on the road. Caesar is on the driver's seat, he drives, he drives along the left side of the SBV Truck, he views it as he passes while the traffic light is RED, A hand in the trunk, it directs the blades to the SBV Truck, the blades show no mercy, they CUT OPEN the left tyres of the SBV Truck, the truck loses its equilibrium to the left.

Caesar speed up to take a right turn, he drives then he obtains a classic drift to face the SBV Truck at a distance. Caesar views the watch in hand.

CAESAR

Come on, It's a race against time.

(He changes the gear shift)

A SBV security gushes out of the truck from the left door, he has a bullet vest and a deadly R5 Raffle, Caesar pulls out a circular shaped mirror in hand, the strong BEAM of sun is on it and it's directed to the security, he closes his eyes, he shoots to the sky then injects in the SBV truck.

At the right side of the SBV Truck, We SEE a Cyril on a speeding motorbike, the distance is ingested by the speed, Cyril directs the motorbike to the center of width, he elevates the straight wheel, the motobike flies to collide on the SBV Truck, the truck hits the road with it's left side, wheels on the same side.

Caesar speeds up towards the SBV Truck, he stops a distance after it, gushes out with his 9mm, he shoots under the SBV Truck.

CAESAR(V.O)

How smart can they be?

The BMW's hood opens, Sandile gushes out.

SANDILE

Do we still have time?

CAESAR

I don't know.

WE FOLLOW CAESAR- He walks towards a tow pick up truck, he injects in it then he stops it close to the SBV truck, he gushes out.

CAESAR

I don't know about time but we are running out of it.

Caesar and Sandile places chains under the SBV Truck connected to the tow pick up truck. Cyril approachs erasing little fire flame on his protective jacket.

Cyril views at the same road where the SBV truck come from, We see two white Volkswagen Golf citi with aerials on top.

CYRIL

We better get going,

CAESAR

Five minutes just passed.

Caesar injects in the tow pick up truck, he drives, the SBV truck turns to stand on its wheels, it flows with Caesar.

Sandile opens the BMW's hood, Cyril takes tyres, he places them to block the full stream of the road, Sandile pours fuel on the wheels, Cyril lights a cigarette, he smokes it.

CYRIL

I hope they can fly over.

Cyril throws the cigarette on the line of tyres then the huge flame prisons, Sandile and Cyril inject in the BMW, Cyril drives.

70 EXT. MAIN ROAD- DAY

70

The road is alive with vehicles streaming on- We SEE three hearses follow close to each other, the indicators flick, the speed is average. Caesar drives the first hearse,

We SEE a road block in front at a little distance apart, Caesar lays his hand on the gear shift.

CAESAR

What's this? It wasn't in the plan.

VICTOR a colored man, a Constable in rank, he's tall, smart, with a gun on his waist, he's in uniform, in his early thirties, he stands in front then orders Caesar and the other hearse to pull over. Caesar and the hearse they follow instructions. VICTOR steps to Caesar's window.

VICTOR

Good day sir, what are you carrying?

CAESAR

We are carring people who have left us behind.

XOLANI a African man, a Constable in rank, he's tall with a gun on his waist, he's in his mid thirties he approachs.

XOLANI

What do we have here?

VICTOR

They are transporting the people who left us.

XOLANI

Three hearses, how long is that person they're transporting? Millions of rands there were stolen today, everybody out.

Xolani refers to the hearse drivers, Caesar is the driver of the first, Cyril of the second, Sandile of the last, they all step out to the first hearse. VICTOR

Constable, what are you doing?

XOLANI

Constable, we need to search the hearses.

VICTOR

Okay, wait a second, it's not a Wednesday or a Saturday why are you buring someone today?

SANDILE

In a country with freedom of speech, we follow what people requests without a question.

VICTOR

They are free to go.

XOLANI

I don't think so, let's do our job.

Cyril births his deadly knife, Caesar views him, Cyril places it back-We feel the pulse- BOOH! BOOH!, Victor sighs.

VICTOR

I got no choice.

Victor opens the back door of the hearse, Xolani pulls out the coffin, We see the pall drift aside.

CAESAR

Be gentle with it.

Xolani opens the coffin.

Blink, Blink,

We see a DEAD black man, then Xolani closes, he's face is flooded with mercy- Victor pushes the coffin in, he closes the door.

XOLANI

I'm just doing my job.

CYRIL

We understand.

VICTOR

You can go and may they REST IN PEACE.

Caesar, Cyril and Sandile venture in their hearses, they drive.

71

Dion has his eyes on the notice board with wanted people, Sting's face is PRESENT, He shakes his head,

DION

How does it become possible? Two bullet proofed truck, flooded with millions of rands and dollars get hijacked and the tracks were all destroyed,

(He bite on an apple then he points at the notice board) I need answers, I, I need answers, it doesn't make sense.

Dion steps close to the door.

DION

Jeff, Jeff,

(He appears with papers in hand)

How can I help you?

DION

They are many INVISIBLE faces on the most wanted list.

JEFF

I strongly agree with you, maybe these can be visible.

Dion takes the paper from Jeff's hand.

DION

What do we have here?

We SEE CAESAR, SANDILE AND CYRIL'S FACES IN SKETCHES.

DION

THEY ARE SITTING ON A TICKING BOMB.

Dion pins the sketches on the notice board- WANTED- He takes a bite on the apple.

72 INT. MORGUE- DAY 72

CAESAR parks the hearse, CYRIL and SANDILE park beside him. Caesar opens the hearse's back door, he draws out the coffin it lands on its wheels, they push it to the long table, they lift the coffin then they place it on the table.

Let's see the plan.

Caesar opens the coffin, We see a dead man, they lift him up then place him on the table next to the coffin. - We SEE tonnes of RANDS CROWDED INSIDE.

CYRIL

It went well.

SANDILE

I don't know what to say.

CAESAR

We got work to do.

Caesar pulls out a steak knife.

73 INT. MORGUE- NIGHT

73

SANDILE pulls out a chest box from the back of the hearse, its LOCKED with a padlock, Sandile holds the padlock, he searches himself, Cyril steps close.

SANDILE

Cyril, do you have the key?

CYRIL

We won't be needing it.

Cyril births a butter knife, its a stainless steel, he places it between the hook and the pad, he adds pressure, the padlock smiles- OPENS.

We PAN TO CAESAR: On a long table We SEE eleven body bags with a body in, they are different in color, black, green and yellow, A body lays next to the eleventh body bags, its on the body bag- Caesar feeds the interior of the body with tonnes of rands.

CAESAR

How happy can you be with with six million rands in you?

Caesar pushes the tonnes of rands in, he holds on to a super glue, Cyril derives a needle and thread, Sandile has a screw driver in hand.

CYRIL

I hope this will make Sting happy.

CAESAR

He's already and that makes all of us, we got twelve bodies and all of them are full of six million rands, some with dollars

and pounds, all organs I removed them for better storage.

SANDILE

Why did you plan on putting the money in the bodies? I'm just asking.

CAESAR

Sometimes you don't have to, tell me, who cares about a dead body?

SANDILE

Nobody.

CYRIL

Then why are you asking? The country is looking for the money but they are waitng for the banks to give them a step.

Caesar seals the body bag, he taps it gentle.

CAESAR

I wonder in which country will you be landing on?

Caesar attracts to the strong brandy, he drinks a glass, he refills, he leaves it empty again, Cyril pours the strong brandy in a glass, he drinks, he leaves it empty, he refills, he leaves it empty again, Sandile takes the bottle of strong brandy he permits it to flow in him.

CAESAR

Where is Sting? he's getting late.

CYRIL

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL AND HERE COMES A DEMON.

We SEE a Pick up truck NISSAN park and a tinted QUANTUM clone the act. STING gushes out of the Pick up truck with a blazing cigar, he's coat clings on his shoulders, he places the cigar in his mouth. SCREW he's tall, dark in complexion, dense with muscles, he's Sting's PA, he steps out of the Quantum, he has a busket with champagne. They approach Caesar, Cyril and Sandile.SCREW place the busket on the ground.

STING

I see no need to doubt you guys, you did a great job.

We did the exact, we swim along the plan and make things happen.

CYRIL

The money was being transported to the banks, we happened to be them and the money is in the bodies.

STING

Well, If I was in Isreal I was going to have all this money in my finger, how much is in each body?

SANDILE

Money you can't count with your hands, six million thousand rands.

Sting pulls out his gun, he gentle blows the gun's nose, Screw views Sting with a BAD SIGHT.

STING

Don't talk as If you're ready to chew on a bullet, okay, twelve bodies, let me break it down, we got seventy two million rands and you guys you want your percentage.

CAESAR

Yeah.

CYRIL

How much is our percentage?

SANDILE

(He labors a calculator) It's accurate.

STING

I will give you a body each but I still need a Land rover Discover four nobody has stole that car, the thing is can you prove me wrong?

SANDILE

Sting, I think we,

CAESAR

We'll always prove you wrong, its a car not a mountain.

CYRIL

We will get the car.

Sting views Screw, Screw adds the bodies on him, he transports them to the Pick up truck and the Quantum.

STING

I don't know about that but AFTER TWO WEEKS I WILL FLYING TO Brazil to empty the money and feed the bodies with cocaine then I buy some buildings in Dubai.

CAESAR

That makes you a business man.

STING

No, Life is all about what you want to see, a Landrover must be in you eyes.

Sting smokes the cigar, he points at Caesar, Cyril and Sandile with the cigar

STING

Enjoy the champagne and welcome to the new world.

(He places the cigar in his mouth then he gushes out)

Caesar, Cyril and Sandile they pop some champagne then they drink without glasses.

# 74 EXT. STREET- NIGHT

74

The sun is replaced by the moon, smoke rules on CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE, They are standing while blazing on a Marijuana joint, Caesar smokes, he extracts the cloud of smoke, he passes it to Cyril.

CYRIL

Do we really need the Landrover?

SANDILE

I have enough already, six million rands, what else do I need?

CAESAR

A Land rover, what's a man without respect, ego, legacy? You can't buy all that you have to earn it. A JOURNEY STOPS WHEN YOU GET AT THE DESTINATION.

CYRIL

I was in for the money and now I have to be there for my daughter and my future wife, she's only seventeen and I made her have a baby with me.

SANDILE

I was good in school then money is what I never had but now I'm walking on it, my grandmother said EDUCATION WILL TAKE ME PLACES.

CAESAR

You're already in places, do you want to be told what to do by someone who doesn't have a clue on what he's doing? think twice, think twice,

DISSOLVE TO:

75 INT. SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY- FLASHBACK

75

The class is organized, The black board is skinned with trigonometry equations, A RIGHT ANGLE lays too with question marks around it, MORRIS he's tall, smart, an African, dressed in formal, he's a teacher in his late thirties.

SANDILE is sitting on the front row, CYRIL he's on the second, CAESAR he's leaning on the wall at the last row, the class has beautiful girls.

MORRIS

Class, we got few problems on the board they are not difficult as they seem, Sipho do you understand?

CAESAR

No Sir, why do you always give us problems instead of solutions?

MORRIS

We want to make you better, we want you to be able to solve any obstacles in future, to find good choices.

Caesar nods to -AGREE.

MORRIS

Before we step forward, trigonometry is all about understanding the triangle, the MORRIS

base, the height, the inclination, Sandile what's the formula of the triangle?

SANDILE

Its half base times height, in this case our hypotenis is Tan, our base is Sin then the vertical line is Cos.

The class claps hands to -APPLAUSE.

MORRIS

Thank you Sandile, Sipho did you hear what he said?

CAESAR

Sir, I will be honest with you, the person who made trigonometry is dead, I will understand when you teach me about the things I see, teach me about Obama, the World cup or Made In China.

Caesar places his hand behind his neck, The class giggles, Cyril ascends his hand.

CYRIL

Sir, Is it safe to have sex without a condom? And Is it wise for teenagers to have a baby?

The class paints -AMUSED faces.

MORRIS

Good questions, few people do ask, I like people who ask before they do something that will make themselves regret at the end, a condom it makes you safe, it protects you from STDs, HIV AIDS and unplanned babies. And for a teenager to have a baby its NOT WISE, you have a good future ahead of you, you don't love your boyfriend or girlfriend its just LUST, be patient, don't hurry sex, you will have sex until you die and class don't sleep around UNDERSTAND YOUR VALUES. Girls don't allow boys to use you.

The boys verbalize- AH! SIR, WE TREAT THEM WELL.

76 EXT. STREET- PRESENT NIGHT

76

CAESAR shrugs, he gentle pulls his nose.

CAESAR

Can I count on you guys or should I do it alone?

CYRIL pulls the Marijuana joint, he emits the smoke, he passes it to SANDILE, Sandile smokes, he emits the cloud of smoke.

CYRIL

Caesar, we're doing this for the last time, I have a heavy haedache.

SANDILE

Let's do it.

CAESAR

For the last time? for the last tme, I don't know about that.

(He smokes on the joint.)
Lets get the Landrover.

Caesar steps apart.

CUT TO BLACK:

77 EXT. DION'S HOUSE- NIGHT

77

CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE stand at a distance while they sight over Dion's gate, its a beyond average house, A Landrover Discovery four is park next to a Volvo S40.

SANDILE

Caesar, we have six million each, lets meet half way and buy a Landrover.

CAESAR

What the point of buying something we can get for free? its free, what don't you get?

CYRIL

Let's do this.

Caesar lights a cigarette, he smokes.

CAESAR

Let's take it.

Caesar throws the cigarette, they step towards Dion's boundary.

Happiness is what we feel, The fruits stand tall on the table, DION is dressed in a SPRINGBOK rugby jersey, he has an elastoplast on his cheek, CYNTHIA she's in a good dress, the protruding belly is present, she sips on milk in a glass, she has a file next to her and a plate of crowded cookies, Dion ingests on a fruit salad.

DION

Cynthia, babe, you haven't told me, how was your day?

CYNTHIA

I don't know where to start from but I enjoyed it since in the morning.

DION

That's how specify you can be?

CYNTHIA

I thought we moved out the detective to move you in.

DION

We have enough thoughts we don't need more, I should have guessed instead of,

Dion scoops a piece of a fruit with a spoon, he faces it to him, he places it on a pencil, the head touches the table while the handle wanders in the air- ELEVATES

CYNTHIA

What are you doing?

DION

You leave me with no choice.

Dion hits the handle on the spoon, the piece of fruit flies to land on Cynthia's face.

CYNTHIA

Dion, babe, you asked for it.

Cynthia dips a cookie in milk, she throws it to Dion, Dion catches it.

DION

Good shot.

Dion bites the cookie, Cynthia dips another cookie.

DION

Come on, nobody wants to be covered with food, we're even, just drop it.

### CYNTHIA

(She bites on the coookie)
Yes, we're, where was I? My day,
okay, since some people don't
have enough like we do, I donated
blankets, groceries and money to
charity, babe our business is
mounting, so helping, giving to
the need is the best we can do.

#### DION

Giving is good, you feel better than the one who received, HAPPINESS IS THE FUEL TO SUCCESS.

## CYNTHIA

Thats true, when I was young I didn't get all I needed, I remember they was a time when a good lady gave me two blouses from a store I never thought of going in, it was expensive.

### DION

Her legacy lives through you, I wish I could see her, she made you a better wife and a bad sleeper, you kick me at the middle of the night maybe your leg has an alarm.

# CYNTHIA

You're starting, I got something I bought for you.

DION

What's it?

Cynthia holds the glass of milk, she stands glued to it, she kisses Dion.

## CYNTHIA

It's in the car, I hope you will like it, I'll be back.

Cynthia walks away heading outside.

# 79 EXT. DION'S HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

79

CYNTHIA steps close to the cars, CAESAR, CYRIL and SANDILE hide behind the car- Caesar appears to contact Cynthia, he has a knife in hand, Cynthia drops the glass of milk, it lands on the lawn.

### CYNTHIA

(Paralyzed with fear)
OH MY GOD!, what do you want?

CYNTHIA

Don't hurt us, please take what you want.

CAESAR

Don't tell me what to do, shut up! white lady.

CYNTHIA

(She steps back)
Don't hurt us, please...

CAESAR

You don't listen, I will help you shut up.

Caesar pulls out his gun, he points at Cynthia.

SANDILE

CAESAR!

80 INT. DION'S HOUSE- DINING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

80

Dion sips on orange juice, .

DTON

Great taste and it's healthy.

Dion places the glass on the table, he sighs. WE HEAR a bullet fire -POOH! Dion's eyes travel to navigate the sound, he stands, he hits his gun socket, the 9mm ejects, he catches it then steps towards the establishment of the sound.

81 EXT. DION'S HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

81

DION declines to CYNTHIA, blood volunteers out of Cynthia's mouth, a dam of blood is established on Cynthia's belly.

DION

(He's lost in his mind) Cynthia, Cynthia, babe, listen to me, listen.

Cynthia coughs, the Landrover headlights switch on.

CYNTHIA

(Without a clue)

Dion, why?

DION

Keep your fingers in motion, I can't allow them to do this to you, to us.

Dion clicks his 9mm, he holds the empty glass of milk, Caesar shoots at Dion, Dion runs to safety apart from Cynthia, he dives while in the air he shoots Caesar's shoulder, Caesar losses the gun, Dion lands on the ground.

CAESAR

Shit! Let's go! let's go!

Cyril gushes out of the Landrover through the window, Sandile aids him out, Caesar leads the way to safety.

CAESAR

We'll be back for it.

Caesar attains the gun, as he leads the way to evade, he shoots at Dion, Dion gets cover behind the cars, Caesar opens the gate, he steps out. Dion rises he places bullets in Cyril's hamstring and on the shoulder blade, he tilts to the ground, Sandile turns to catch him.

CYRIL

(Agony in on his face)

AH!

SANDILE

I got you brother.

CYRIL

(He glues to Sandile)
I don't think I will make it.

SANDILE

Yes, you can.

Dion throws the empty glass of milk on top of Sanidle and Cyril, he shoots it, it bursts into particles, Cyril VIEWS AT THE BACK, the particles drown in his face- AGONY DOUBLE- Caesar reverses the Volkswagen POLO, Sandile and Cyril step of the gate, Dion approaches with heavy bullets, he shoots Sandile at the back of his head, he bases in the car, he shoots Cyril neck muscle, Cyril lands in the back seat, Caesar accelerates.

CU ON THE BACK WHEEL- Smoke births between the road and the wheel, the car moves, Dion accompanies them with bullets.

INT. CAR( MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

82

82

CAESAR drives, he's shoulder is covered with blood.

CAESAR

We are safe now, we just went at a bad time, what do you say Sandile? Sandile offers NO RESPONSE, he's head leans on the seat head and the window. Caesar views Sandile, Sandile is cold blooded- DEAD

CAESAR

(Puzzled)

Cyril?

Caesar views Cyril, Cyril battles to breath blood accumulates on his face, glass particles inject in the vessels to reveal pang.

CAESAR

I can't believe this.

CUT TO:

83 EXT. DION'S HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

83

DION holds CYNTHIA, We HEAR Cynthia's low HEART bit rate.

DION

Don't leave me! don't leave! babe you can't.

Dion tries to provide oxygen- mouth to mouth resuscitation-KISS OF LIFE, Cynthia's pulse is going down the drain.

CYNTHIA

(Low in voice)

Don't let them destroy people's lives.

Dion nods to -AGREE.

CYNTHIA

(Low in voice)

You have been always the best, I want to thank you for that, I LOVE YOU...

Cynthia losses her respiratory, she tilts her head into Dion's arms, she saw it all, she's DEAD. Dion views Cynthia, streams of tears decline on the brave man, SADDENESS WITH ANGER OCCUPIES HIS FACE.

FADE TO BLACK:

84 EXT. BRIDGE- NIGHT

84

CAESAR stops the car, he switches off the the headlights, he keywords the steering wheel with his fingers.

CAESAR

What have I done?

Blink, blink,

How could this be happening? I never fail.

Blink, blink,

Caesar opens his door, he steps out, he opens the passanger's door, he pulls out Sandile, he carries him, his blood is over him, he places him on a metal edge of the bridge.

CAESAR

I wish I had the time to say goodbye, GOD GIVES WHEN WE EXPECT THEN HE TAKES WHEN WE DON'T EXPECT, I hope you're in a better place, tell my parents that I'm looking up, Sandile, I'm left with three words- REST IN PEACE.

Caesar throws Sandile into the flowing stream, he lights a Marijuana joint, he smokes, extracts the smoke, throws the joint into the stream then he injects in the car.

CAESAR

I'm taking you to the hospital.

CYRIL

(In agony)

There's no need, there's nothing left in me.

CAESAR

Maybe if you keep quiet there will be.

Caesar starts the engine.

85 INT. HOSPITAL- CAUSALS EMERGENCY- NIGHT

85

CAESAR drives in great speed, he stops the car, he opens his door, he opens Cyril's door, he carries him. FAVOR ON CAESAR.

CAESAR

I NEED A DOCTOR! I NEED A DOCTOR!

CYRIL

Caesar, it won't help, the glass particles are running in my heart.

CAESAR

It will, I NEED A DOCTOR! A DOCTOR! IT'S URGENT!

THREE PARAMEDICS got better things to do, with nothing occupying them, they pay -NO ATTENTION.

86

CYRIL lays on the bed, a grip is in him, CAESAR stands at a distance, close to the door as he tires to consume what we witnesses.

CYRIL

(Slow)

Ceasar.

Caesar glues to Cyril, he holds his hand.

CAESAR

You're well, just waiting for the doctor to discharge you, what's it?

CYRIL

(Low)

BE CAREFUL.

Cyril heart STOPS to bit, Caesar can't believe the end of the world- PAUSE-

CAESAR

WHY?

We HEAR a Police SIREN APPROACH, Caesar let goes of Cyril's hand, he steps back while his eyes are on Cyril, he shakes him head in misbelieve, he gushes out.

87 INT. CAR( MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

87

CAESAR drives.

CAESAR(V.O)

I THOUGHT I WAS IN CONTROL OF EVERYTHING BUT EVERYTHING TURNED AGAINST ME.

Caesar bites on a green lightened chillies, he pits it out through the window, he sips on water then hits his palm aganist the steering wheel.

88 INT. TAVERN- NIGHT

88

The music is local, people are having a good time, Caesar ventures, he sits on the chair- We SEE people gush out, We HEAR the music die- SILENCE, Caesar views down.

PULL FOCUS TO INCLUDE AN OLD MAN FLAVORED WITH GREY HAIR, HE HAS AN OXYGEN TANK, HE STEPS TO FLEE IN B/G

Ceasar reminds ALONE, HE GLANCES.

89

# CAESAR Is there something wrong?

# 89 EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHT- NIGHT

The traffic turns RED at a four way crossing, CAESAR indicate to right, he stops the Volkswagen POLO, he lights the cigarette, smokes, contemplates, frowns. We SEE a SAP( South African Police) car stops behind Caesar on the interior mirror, another SAP car stops right of Caesar, Caesar opens his door, he places his foot out, places it back then he closes the door.

The two police officers eject from the car at the back with 9mm in hand, Caesar lays on the seat, all the windows roll down, the two officer wander before aim, Caesar protrudes his gun at the back windows, he drops them dead.

ANTHONY a Captain in rank, gushes out of the car which is front of Caesar's car, Caesar throws out the jacket through the passanger's window, Anthony shoots the jacket, Caesar gushes out of the driver's door, he shoots Anthony's thigh, Anthony hits the ground, JEFF appears with a PUMP GUN, he shoots the Volkswagen POLO side mirror down, its centimeters apart from Caesar.

Caesar paces away as he enters to cross the road, a vehicle knocks him, he rolls on the hood then he lands on the road, Jeff approaches, Caesar finds his feet, he has an open cheek, blood meets fresh air, Caesar has his gun in hand behind him.

**JEFF** 

You caused a lot of pain in people's lives. children are motherless, some fatherless, you raped and murder.

Jeff architects a heavy punch on Caesar's face, Caesar leans on the vehicle for support, blood emits on Caesar's mouth and nose.

JEFF

You will reap what you soar, Detective Reeves is going to deal with you.

Jeff throws the handcuffs to Caesar, he catches them with a hand.

JEFF

Put them on boy, you will enjoy prison, for all these.

Jeff turns to view his eliminated team.

I always reap what I soar. You can place the gun on my forehead and you will still miss but can you negotiate with death?

Caesar points at Jeff with a gun, he places it behind Jeff's neck- We HEAR the bullet fire- POOH! Jeff hits the ground, Caesar is full of ASTONISHMENT, he has a blood stain on his ribs, Caesar clicks his gun, heavy bullets visit Caesar they land on his shoulder, both knees, the hand with a gun, then the gun and the expensive watch losses Caesar, it hits the ground- WE SEE A BULLET TRAVEL, IT PENETRATES CAESAR'S BELLY, IT HITS THE VERTEBRAE, THICK WHITE LIQUID GUSHES OUT THEN HE BULLET EXITS THE BODY.

CAESAR

How?

Caesar hits the ground, We PAN TO discover DION with a blazing 9mm at a distance and fury is on his face-REVERSE ANGLE-

DION

EVERYTHING THAT HAS A BEGINNING, IT HAS A PERFECT ENDING.

**JEFF** 

(He stands)

I thought you shoot me.

DION

I never miss and my wife is DEAD.

JEFF

(Exhales)

I don't what to say,

(He shakes his head)

I'm sorry, I'm, what should we do to him?

DION

He'll NEVER walk- AGAIN.

DION(V.O)

INDICTMENT ISN'T WORTHY THAN LIVES WE LOST BUT UNFADING PAIN IS.

FADE TO BLACK:

90

INSERT TILTE CARD: ONE WEEK, TWO DAYS...

CAESAR Is on the wheel chair, his arms and legs are DEAD in a living body- We HEAR the sound of FART, a NURSE, she's tall and sexy, she stands with a body book.

### CAESAR

(With a voice in pain) Nurse, I need some help, I need the bathroom.

The Nurse pays NO ATTENTION then she hits the dust- GOES. Caesar is not in control of his rectum, ponderous fart bursts.

### CAESAR

(Humble)

Nurse! nurse! I need your help, my pants, I don't have a diaper, I feel things moving down there, it has been there for a week now, it stinks, its old shit, NURSE!

Caesar pulls his face in -REGRET AND PAIN. We ZOOM OUT: Caesar, the porch, the house as he verbalizes.

## CAESAR (V.O)

Well, now I understand, I though I was on top of the cloud, making action without thinking about how other people would feel, Pleasing friends by causing pain to people its not right. I see clearly, I destroyed, I destroyed...

Blink, Blink,

# CAESAR(V.O)

I destroyed people's lives, families, I never brought all that I did to sense, its not wise to HURT SOMEONE OR SOMEONE'S FEELINGS, I FEEL THE PAIN. CRIME WILL NEVER GET YOU FAR. Questions will be asked do you have the answers? If you're on the same page with me, I would say, IT'S EASY TO MAKE THE BED BUT LAYING ON IT, IT'S A DIFFERENT THING. Sorry doesn't help, My friends are dead, fathers, mothers and children are too because of me. I got NO LIFE TO LIVE. Have a dream and NO DREAM IS HARD TO REACH, it will bring meaning to your life,

CAESAR(V.O)
keep it POSITIVE- I wish I had
one...
(SIGHS)

M.O.S

MUSIC ON VIDEO: SOUNDTRACK- FOREVER YOUNG BY MR HUDSON FEATURING JAY-Z, It plays.

DISSOLVE TO:

91 INT. SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY- FLASHFORWARD

91

SOUNDTRACK CONTINUES.

CAESAR is in front of the black board with a chalk in hand, he completes a Calculus question, MORRIS nods to state the CORRECTNESS, the class bliss in -APPLAUSE, Caesar throws the chalk in the air then he permits it to gravities in his hands.

92 EXT. SCHOOL- SOCCER FIELD- DAY- FLASHFORWARD

92

SOUNDTRACK CONTINUES.

CAESAR dribbles a defender, he passes the ball to CYRIL, Cyril dribbles a defender, he strikes a classic shot, the goal keeper stands NO CHANCE then the ball kisses the netits A GOAL, The celebration is hard to resist.

We PAN to SANDILE he's on the glass balancing on his elbows, a sexy girl kisses him, she breaks the kiss, she tries again, Sandile creeps out of the her, he flees, three other sexy girls chase him.

93 EXT. PARK- DAY- FLASHFORWARD

93

SOUNDTRACK CONTINUES.

DION and CYNTHIA are sitting on a ground towel, Cynthia she's NO pregnant, Dion places a strawberry in Cynthia's mouth, she gentle bites, takes the strawberry, she places it in Dion's mouth, Dion strikes a bite.

We PAN TO a young white girl maybe three in age, she runs like a headless chicken, Dion attends to her in a flash before she injury herself.

94 EXT. WITS UNIVERSITY- FACULTY OF ENGINEERING AND BUILT ENVIRONMENT- DAY- FLASHFORWARD

94

SOUNDTRACK CONTINUES.

CYRIL gushes out of the Faculty of Engineering and Built environment, he has huge books in hand and a wheel spanner, he steps with a smile on his face.

95 EXT. WITS UNIVERSITY- FACULTY OF HEALTH SCIENCES- DAY-FLASHFORWARD

95

SOUNDTRACK CONTINUES.

SANDILE steps out of the Faculty of Health Sciences with books and a test tube dense with Ammonia. he wears reading glasses.

96 EXT. WITS UNIVERSITY- SCHOOL OF ARTS- DAY- FLASHFORWARD 96 SOUNDTRACK CONTINUES.

CAESAR protrudes from the School of Arts, he has a script in hand and an English dictionary, he pulls out a gentle smile.

MATCH TO:

97 EXT. HOUSE- PORCH- PRESENT DAY

97

SOUNDTRACK FADES.

CAESAR on the wheel chair, his tears drops themselves.

CAESAR(V.O)

I made a lot of things, I made a lot wrong decisions, people could have be far, I made,

Blink, Blink(Nictitate)

CAESAR (V.O)

A lot of MISTAKES I can't rectify, WHAT YOU DO TODAY IT REFLECTS YOUR FUTURE, I wish I knew that.

CUT TO BLACK:

98 EXT. CEMENTRY- DAY

98

INSERT TITLE CARD: TWO DAYS LATER...

PULL IN- We SEE a tombstone with epitaph- (WRITTEN WORDS)-Rest In Peace- SIPHO "CAESAR"23/05/1991-14/11/20Who cares?, DION is present.

DION

People say guns kill, guns don't, people misuse. Be careful of the names you give to each.

Dion places his sun glasses on, he drops a bullet then he distances apart.

### DION(V.O)

Any decision is vital, it starts somewhere and it leads somewhere, think appropriate, everything is enough, jobs, careers, education, relationships, dream cars and it depends on where you're knock at. LIFE IS A RIVER YOU HAVE TO SWIM TO A BETTER PLACE. All I can say is- LIVE LIFE.

99 INT. DION'S OFFICE- DAY

99

DION steps to the notice board on the WANTED portion-We see NO SKETCHES. Dion bites on an apple.

100 EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

100

INSERT TITLE CARD: TWO WEEKS LATER MINUS A WEEK AND TWO DAYS...

We see shoes step on the ground, a bullet hits the ground, they stop, the body comes to image its DION, his eyes are on the phone and a gun on the other hand.

Two meters away from Dion, We SEE two body bags hit the ground with something in, we see the legs appear- MONEY greets the ground from the above- it FALLS ALL OVER.

DION

Johannesburg, money rains, well, where there's no way there's a way LIVE LIFE.

Dion drops his phone. CU ON THE SCREEN- We see 'STING AND SCREW kill each over millions of rands and dollars.

Dion picks up a hundred rand, other nine body bags are on the ground, Dion views the sky then he gentle steps.

# THE END

ADDITIONAL SCRIPT.....

MONTAGE-

INSERT TITLE CARD: SOME YEARS LATER...

INSERT PICTURE AND TEXT:

DION managed to stop crime by showing the youth, the better future, he got married to a beautiful lady and they got a WONDERFUL child.

JEFF became a detective then later to be DION's assistant at Interpol Crime investigations.

ANTHONY YEBO became the South African Police Commissioner.

THANDI stood up and made a different in her life and her baby's then she opened a single mother forum to support them and show them the better future ahead.

MPHO graduated in Law at UNISA and he's running for the country's President.

STACY found her car in Cape town, thanks to the Police.

SINDI committed suicide after she couldn't handle the condition of being raped.

SANDILE's body was never found.

CONNIE died from a cardiac arrest.

Life is everything, treasure it, it will treasure you and you can be anything, only if you want to make a difference in your life, LIVE LIFE...

MONTAGE ENDS-

FADE OUT:

CREDIT ROLL: CAST BY APPEARANCE.