

SINKING IN LIES®

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SUNDAY

INT. - BLACK CAR - NIGHT

FADE IN

Night at its darkest hour, a black car speeds through the city. A long road lit by street lamps serves as a path for the racing vehicle. Inside, two men: the driver a black man, the passenger a white man. Both men are wearing identical navy blue pinstriped two-piece suits, a deep blue shirt, and matching blue ties. Oblivious to the speed limit in town, the driver is on his cell phone.

BLUE SUIT 2

Yeah we're on our way now.

VOICE

Okay. Now I need you to find out exactly what he helped her with and everything she took.

BLUE SUIT 2

That won't be a problem. Does he know we're coming?

VOICE

No I don't believe so. But I want you to show this traitor exactly what happens when you fuck me over.

BLUE SUIT 2

All right. Got it.

VOICE

One last thing. There's also a lot of money missing. Now I don't know how much yet, but find it and find it quickly.

BLUE SUIT 2

Done.

Blue Suit 2 hangs up his phone. He turns to his partner.

BLUE SUIT 2

We're on.

BLUE SUIT 1

Beauty. Anythin' I need to know?

Blue Suit 2 smirks.

BLUE SUIT 2
Just that there's a lot of
money missing.

BLUE SUIT 1
You've got to be kidding.

Blue Suit 2 slowly shakes his head with the grin still on his face.

BLUE SUIT 1
Oh, yeah. I haven't gotten a
bonus in a long time.

The car accelerates down the road.

FADE OUT

EXT. - APARTMENT

The men reach their destination, an apartment building. As the two get out of their vehicle parked at the side of the structure, they follow a woman carrying a bag into the building.

INT. - APARTMENT

From inside the apartment, a knock at the door is heard. A mid 30's man gets up from his couch to answer it. He hasn't shaved in days and has the most confused look on his face. As he approaches the door, he looks through the peep hole to see his visitors, but black is all that is visible. He opens the door.

BLUE SUIT 1
Waylon Dowell?

Waylon's face freezes in shock. He tries to shut his door only to have it kicked open. The force from the blow plants Waylon on the floor. Now sitting on the ground, he quickly crawls backwards as the two men enter his home.

BLUE SUIT 2
We have a message.

Blue Suit 1 quickly aims his fist and punches Waylon right in the face. Blood spits from his mouth. Waylon's face stays aimed to the floor.

BLUE SUIT 1
There... that's it. No more.

Waylon slowly raises his head back up. Blue Suit 1 punches Waylon in the face one more time, equally as hard. More blood is added to the carpet.

BLUE SUIT 1

You piece 'a shit.

BLUE SUIT 2

We're going for a tour of the city Waylon, and I want you to join us.

Waylon slowly lifts his head.

WAYLON

Guys, guys, guys, please. I didn't have a choice.

BLUE SUIT 2

No choice? That's an interesting idea.

Blue Suit 1 winds up to punch him again.

WAYLON

No no! Wait! Wait! I swear to God. If I didn't help I'd be in her report.

Blue Suit 1 drills Waylon in the face with his fist. A tooth from Waylon's mouth flies to the floor followed by a river of blood. Blue Suit 1 grabs his own hand.

BLUE SUIT 1

(mutters) Son of a bitch.

BLUE SUIT 2

There's always a choice Waylon.

Blue Suit 2 starts walking towards Waylon.

BLUE SUIT 2

And now it's time to accept the repercussions of your actions.

FADE OUT

EXT. - GRASSY FIELD

A fist connects again to Waylon's face. His head bobs around as he accepts each punch. Blue Suit 2 caresses his hand. The

three men are standing in an open field among the tall grass. The stars serve as the only light source beaming down on the event.

BLUE SUIT 2

Now, are you ready to talk some more? Or do you need to lose a few more fucking teeth?

WAYLON

This isn't necessary. It isn't. I'm, I'm willing to cooperate.

BLUE SUIT 1

Fuckin' right you are.

WAYLON

Look, like I said I just let her in the office. I don't know what she took. All I know is she left with a few folders and a bag of some kind.
(pause) Ah, fuck.

Waylon puts his hand up to his bleeding mouth. His face is beginning to swell as the pain takes over.

BLUE SUIT 1

Okay so what was in the bag?

WAYLON

I don't know I didn't ask.

BLUE SUIT 2

But I thought you were with her? You didn't see her put things in it?

WAYLON

I just gave her access to the place... she told me to wait outside until she was done. So I stood around till she finished up.

BLUE SUIT 2

So you just gave her the key and let her walk around.

WAYLON

I didn't know. I, I just don't want to get blamed for anything.

BLUE SUIT 2

How long was she in there?

Waylon looks at Blue Suit 2 like a frightened defenseless little animal.

BLUE SUIT 1

How long!

Blue Suit 1 kicks Waylon in the back.

WAYLON

Uh, like an hour? I don't know.

BLUE SUIT 2

An hour?!

Blue suit 1 turns to face Waylon and grabs his shirt. He winds up to knock out the rest of his teeth when... Waylon throws his hands in front with his face aimed to the floor.

WAYLON

I can help you!

BLUE SUIT 2

Wait.
(pause) How?

WAYLON

There's a safe in her house. I saw it myself. She probably has everything still in there.

BLUE SUIT 2

Keep talking.

WAYLON

I can show you where it is.

BLUE SUIT 1

Hold up. How do you even know about this 'safe'?

WAYLON

I... saw it, when I went to go pick her up.

BLUE SUIT 1

All right, so she obviously knows you know about it.

WAYLON

No... (turns to Blue Suit 2)
No, I don't think so. I was, uh, peaking through her windows, before I went up to her front door. I was there really early and I saw a bunch of books scattered all over her floor. She actually didn't let me in her house...

BLUE SUIT 1

You tried to see her naked before going to pick her up. (chuckles) Fuckin' pervert.

WAYLON

Like, like I said guys, this bookcase... it's

BLUE SUIT 1

Hiding her safe against the wall in her living room.

WAYLON

Uh, yeah.

BLUE SUIT 2

Anything else?

WAYLON

I picked her up, and then we left.

BLUE SUIT 2

Okay.

Blue Suit 2 nods to Blue Suit 1. Blue Suit 2 starts walking back to the car.

WAYLON

I told you guys everything I know.

BLUE SUIT 1

Oh, we know. We know.

Blue Suit 1 starts walking with his back turned against Waylon.

WAYLON

You're leaving? But... you
can't just leave me here. I
don't even know where I am.

Blue Suit 1 stops in his tracks. He cracks a smile and turns
back towards Waylon.

BLUE SUIT 1

You know, maybe you should
sleep it off out here.

Blue Suit 1 grabs Waylon's shirt and pops him in the face
with his right hand. Waylon's head snaps back from the
impact. His body drops to the ground, spent of energy. Blue
Suit 1 takes his gun out from his pants and aims it towards
Waylon's head.

BLUE SUIT 1

Waylon... Ha! How ironic.

BAM!

FADE OUT

MONDAY

INT. - JACKIE'S TOWNHOUSE - EARLY MORNING

FADE IN

Inside Jackie Silvera's bedroom in her home, it's 6:29 am
and Jackie's alarm is just about to go off. The face of the
clock anticipates the next minute just as Jackie turns it
off just before 6:30 hits. She sits up, rubs her face with
her hands and the telephone rings... She verifies the call
with her caller ID and answers it.

JACKIE

Hello?

SARAH

Hey Jackie it's Sarah.

JACKIE

Hey Sarah. Even with my caller
ID, I can never tell when it's
you. How's it going?

SARAH

Good! I've got some news. You
will never believe who I got
to help with the story.

JACKIE

Oh yeah? Who?

SARAH

Detective Olsen.

JACKIE

Get out! That's incredible!
How did you do it?

SARAH

Well, it took a bit of
persuading but... after a long
drawn out conversation, a
little flirting, and a few
promises he agreed to do it.

JACKIE

Okay so what kind of promises
did you make him?

SARAH

Oh just the usual
confidentiality concerns. I
promised him that his name
wouldn't come up as a source.

JACKIE

Oh, you had me worried there
for a second.

SARAH

Oh please. He's not that cute.

JACKIE

Have I ever told you that you
are absolutely, the best
assistant ever?

SARAH

Yes but not as often as you
used to. Now there's only one
problem, I set up your
interview with him tomorrow
morning.

JACKIE

That's fine I don't have
anything set for tomorrow
morning anyway.

SARAH

Yes I know, but he said he was only available at 10 and he insisted to have it with you personally, and at your place... so I gave him your address.

JACKIE

Hmm, so he's going to meet me here? (pause) Well, so long as we have him that's really all that matters right? He could blow this whole thing right open.

SARAH

So what's next?

JACKIE

Well, now with Detective Olsen to fill in the gaps, we might finish this sooner than expected. This is going to sky rocket our careers! Finally! I'll give you a call after I finish up with him.

SARAH

Sounds good, keep me posted. Just don't forget about that best assistant ever when we hit it big.

JACKIE

Promise! Thanks again Sarah, talk to you tomorrow.

SARAH

Definitely. See ya.

Jackie hangs up the phone and puts it on the table. The television is turned on to the news as Jackie listens to it while getting ready for work. Jackie leaves her townhouse and walks across an elegant park located across the street. As she passes through the park she comes up to a small newsstand.

EXT. - NEWSSTAND

At the newsstand...

EMILIO

Good Morning Miss Jackie! You
look more beautiful every time
I see you.

JACKIE

Emilio, I bet you say that to
all the girls.

EMILIO

(smirks) Nonsense.
I have your morning paper here
Miss Jackie.

JACKIE

You're the best.

EMILIO

Oh, now I bet you say that to
all the clerks.

JACKIE

Oh don't worry you're still
the only clerk in my life.

EMILIO

Well, that's good to hear.
It's always nice to be
appreciated.

JACKIE

My pleasure. Have a nice day
Emilio.

EMILIO

You too Miss Jackie, I look
forward to seeing you
tomorrow.

Jackie smiles and waves as she leaves the newsstand.

INT. - LOCAL DINER

Now still in the early morning, the sun shines on a busy city core which is buzzing with traffic while located on the outskirts of the city, a quaint diner. Inside we find Nate, an officer with the local police force. He is sitting alone at a table in the middle of the restaurant with a coffee in front of him. Nate and Dan meet every Monday and Friday morning at the diner to hang out, talk, and make plans for their coming weekends. Nate is sitting faced towards the front windows. We then see Dan walking across the sidewalk in front and enters the restaurant.

NATE

Ho-ly cow!

DAN

What? Oh, thanks for getting me a coffee too by the way.

NATE

I'm just astonished by your punctuality. Usually you're a good 20 minutes late.

DAN

Punctuality! You were just waiting to use that word in a sentence. (smiles) So how was the rest of your weekend?

NATE

No complaints, just the usual party crashing, but I'll tell you all of that over breakfast.

DAN

That good huh.

NATE

Yeah well I'd ask you the same thing, but you really didn't have a week 'end'. How many days left of vacation?

DAN

Five business days.

NATE

That's crazy. I'm in the wrong business. How many weeks of vacation do you get in a year?

DAN

I don't do my job just for the perks you know. Did you order yet?

NATE

Nah I've been waiting for you...

Jackie walks by the front window and into the diner. Jackie makes her way by Nate and Dan's table. Nate looks at her the

entire time she walks by. Jackie continues towards the back counter and takes a seat.

ABBY

Hey Jackie, how're you doing today?

JACKIE

Doing pretty good today Abby, thanks. How do you like the new job?

ABBY

Grueling.

JACKIE

Hmm, hopefully it's not forever.

ABBY

(smiles) Coffee to go? Black?

JACKIE

As always.

ABBY

Sit tight, I'll be right with ya.

Abby heads over to Dan and Nate's table before going to get Jackie's coffee. As Abby leaves, an old man walks up and sits beside Jackie.

CARL

Good morning! Doing well today Jackie?

JACKIE

(smiles) Why yes I am, and how are you today Carl?

CARL

Absolutely fabulous.
(gives a toothless grin)
I saw you last night on the tele...

JACKIE

And?

CARL

Not one screw up! You didn't hesitate not once, not one time talkin' on there. I was impressed!

JACKIE

Hah! Well thank you very much.

Abby returns back to the table.

ABBY

Carl, I can't leave you alone for 5 minutes without having you hit on one of the customers. Leave the poor woman alone.

CARL

Oh Abby, you know my heart's for you!

ABBY

Yeah uh huh, I heard that one already this morning. Go sit down, I'll get you some more coffee.

CARL

Good bye ladies.

JACKIE

(smiles) Cute, these men must keep you company for the long shifts.

ABBY

Yeah you said it.

At Nate and Dan's table, the two are still chatting away. While in the background, Jackie grabs a folder from her bag and puts it on the counter.

DAN

So let's hear about this weekend of yours.

NATE

Okay, so as I was saying, I was out Saturday night with my partner, driving around the local spots when we drove past this park. Now usually the park's pretty empty, but for some reason we hear all this commotion, you know, with yelling and laughter. So we decide to go check it out. Oh man, the second we turned our flashlights on, kids start running in every bloody direction. One kid screamed out "Hide the weed!" It was such a huge frenzy, with more screaming and flailing arms... But the best part was the little brats kept all their beer lying around the place...

Nate pauses in his story and sits back in his chair.

DAN

Did you catch any of the kids?

NATE

Other than weed boy, no. It's hard to arrest one unless you already know about the party and you can corner them in.

DAN

So what did you do with the beer?

NATE

Ah, nothing much really. We just called in a few extra squad cars, rounded up all of the local hookers, and had a huge drunken gangbang. (huge smile)

DAN

(laughs) I bet. Nothing like good quality cop work.

NATE

Nothin' but.

Jackie walks by their table again, coffee to go in hand.
Nate watches her walk by.
She exits.

DAN

Well it sounds like you had an exciting weekend. I got nothing to compare to that. I just cleaned up around the place, watched a few movies.

NATE

Dan, I don't know what to do with you anymore. I keep telling you, you need a girlfriend. Someone who'll get you out of the house every once in awhile.

DAN

Yeah yeah, I'm workin' on it.

NATE

Uh huh.

Abby comes back with the coffee.

ABBY

Here you are boys.

NATE

Thank you, so very much.

Abby smiles at Dan. Dan is dumbfounded and cannot muster up the courage to say much.

DAN

Thanks a lot, I, really appreciate it.

Abby returns the smile and exits.

NATE

Now why don't you ask her out?

DAN

Get off it Nate... we go through this every time.

NATE

What? I mean I can tell you like her... you tense up every time she walks by.

NATE

I just don't understand why
you don't even try

Dan looks at Nate with an odd glare.

NATE

(disgruntled)

Look, I'm just saying, girls
like that don't last long.

DAN

Okay, (pause) just let me work
my way up to it at least. I
don't want to have to stop
coming here because I'm 'that'
kind of customer.
So are we on tap again for
Thursday?

NATE

Of course! I still need to get
back at Paul from last
Thursday, that little bastard.

DAN

(laughs & smiles) Oh yeah
that's right...

Nate glares at Dan as he continues to laugh.

FADE OUT

EXT. - DAN'S HOME - EARLY AFTERNOON

FADE IN

A road twists and turns throughout the forest. A Ford F150 enters the green landscape. The truck drives at a moderate speed. Very little housing or businesses are visible in this rural area of town. The truck pulls up to a house and enters the front driveway which leads up to the side of the home. Dan gets out of the truck just as Paul, his roommate, is leaving the house to go to work.

DAN

Hey Paul, off to work?

PAUL

Yeah lucky me.
Hey, don't wait up. I got a
hot date tonight.

DAN

Oh yeah? With who?

PAUL

This chick named Heather from work.

DAN

Huh... What department is she in?

PAUL

I dunno, accounting, something... I can't remember. Who cares she's smokin'! Blonde, guns, the works dude.

DAN

Hmm, so how did you convince her to go out with you?

PAUL

I don't need to convince anyone, I mean who wouldn't want to go out with me?
(grins)

DAN

People who know you. (laughs)

PAUL

Uh huh, we'll see. (smirk)
Anyway, I'm off, later Danno.

Paul hops in his older Stingray Corvette and speeds off down the road. Dan walks up the stairs to his porch; his hand rests on the door handle, and opens the door.

INT. - JACKIE'S HOME

As the door swings open, it opens with Jackie walking into her townhouse. Jackie is walking in from a day at the mall. It's early in the afternoon and she's on her cell phone talking to her boss while carrying in a few bags from earlier.

JACKIE

Yes, I promise, I'll be there no later than 5 tonight, guaranteed. I just don't understand why you need me to broadcast the story when you have Sarah begging for it.

While Jackie talks to her boss over the phone, she places her bags and papers on the kitchen table and removes a ready-made dinner from her fridge and places it in the microwave.

JACKIE

All right, all right, I'll see you soon. And stop worrying!
Okay, bye!

Jackie hangs up her cell phone and gathers up her papers on the table.

JACKIE

Unbelievable.

INT. - DAN'S GREENHOUSE

Back at Dan's home, Dan throws a bag of dirt on a table. He's busy working inside his greenhouse. At the rear of his house is a fairly large sized greenhouse where inside, Dan grows his own vegetables. He walks up and down the rows of his vegetables inspecting their growth. Along the side of the greenhouse is Dan and Paul's barn which is large enough to fit just over two cars.

INT. - JACKIE'S HOME

Back in Jackie's home, a phone rings. Jackie answers her phone.

JACKIE

What.

As Jackie continues to talk, she flips through some mail, bills, and a notice from a large News Networking company (Primetime).

JACKIE

(sighs) No, I'll bring it, don't worry.

Jackie grabs her briefcase and purse while walking out the door.

JACKIE

Fine, (pause) we can go over it but I'm following up with a lead sometime later today.

The door shuts behind her as the microwave goes off.

EXT. - DAN'S BACKYARD

Dan walks back to his barn with a bag of vegetables and brings them into his barn. Located inside the barn near the back wall is a large chest freezer where Dan stores many of his bagged veggies and places the food inside. An inside view looking out of the freezer, Dan shuts the lid.

FADE OUT

INT. - JACKIE'S HOME - DUSK

FADE IN

Turning to dusk, a pink wave covers the sky. A hint of blue still remains as the clouds start to fade. Jackie arrives home in her Jeep Liberty from running around all day. She gets out with all of her bags and books. As she approaches her front door, her cat Ernie is sitting on her front porch waiting for her. Jackie puts one of her bags down, pets her cat, unlocks the door and walks in.

JACKIE

Hungry? Give me two seconds.

Jackie throws all her books on top of what's already on her kitchen table, and places her bags on a chair. Jackie goes to the cupboard to get her cat some food and puts it in the dish.

JACKIE

There you are... Just what you like.

Jackie opens up her fridge and pulls out some Chinese food in a container. She opens her microwave and finds her old meal still sitting there from this afternoon. Jackie throws out the old food and places her Chinese food in the microwave for a few minutes. She turns on her television and runs upstairs to get changed. She whips off her shirt...

JACKIE

And off you go!

Jackie quickly hops down the stairs wearing her comfy pajamas and a tank top; the television still on. Jackie goes to her microwave, stirs around her food a bit, and sets it again for a minute. She goes to her cupboard and grabs a rather large wine glass, walks up to her wine rack, finds a wine she likes and pours herself a full glass of red. Jackie takes out her Chinese food in her little box and walks over to her couch. As she sits down her cat Ernie walks up to her and hops on the couch beside her.

JACKIE
Ernie you little suck, come
here.

Jackie puts her cat on her lap.

JACKIE
You know you're the closest
thing I have to a man in my
life? (pause) Yeah I know...

There is a knock on her door.

JACKIE
(surprised)
What do you think Ernie?
Maybe that's a man for me now.
(smiles)

Jackie puts Ernie back on the couch. She stands up, walks
over, and opens the door. Standing outside are two men in
suits.

BLUE SUIT 2
Jackie Silvera?

JACKIE
Yes?

The two men force their way into her home pushing Jackie
back. Both men pull their guns out and aim them at her.
Jackie instantly thrusts back from their aggressive
entrance. She remains calm but finds herself pressed against
a wall. Ernie flees.
Both men are carrying gold plated Berettas with a black grip
on the handle. One of the men has a black bag with him that
he puts on the ground.
Jackie's back is still against a wall.

BLUE SUIT 1
Nice place you got here
Jackie, I'm impressed.

Blue Suit 1 snaps a quick jab at Jackie's face. Jackie's
head whips back from the impact and bangs against the wall
behind her.
Jackie checks to see if she's bleeding with her hand.

JACKIE
What the hell was that for?

BLUE SUIT 2

Shut up and listen Miss Silvera, because I won't repeat myself. Give us every single document, every single god damn piece of paper you have in this place, or we're going to burn it to the ground.

JACKIE

Who are you people? You can't just bust in here thinking you own the place.

BLUE SUIT 2

You know who we work for Miss Silvera. Now shut the fuck up and start cooperating.

JACKIE

Listen pinhead, nothing's here. Everything's at work. And threats aren't going to get you anything. Now take your identical twin boyfriend and get the hell out of my house!

Both Blue Suits look at each other, turn, and look back at Jackie.

Blue Suit 1 slaps Jackie across the face.

BLUE SUIT 1

Oh yeah, this one has a mouth.

Jackie raises her head back and Blue Suit 1 slaps Jackie again. She raises her head again and Blue Suit 1 pretends to slap her a third time. Jackie throws her hands up to block his attack.

BLUE SUIT 1

What about your safe huh? Go open it up you fuckin' stupid bitch.

JACKIE

I don't know what you're talking about. I don't even own a safe.

Blue Suit 1 slaps Jackie across the face again. Jackie now decides to keep her face aimed to the floor.

BLUE SUIT 2

Jackie.

Blue Suit 2 takes his finger and lifts Jackie's head up so she is able to see his face right in front of hers.

BLUE SUIT 2

Honestly, don't make this any more difficult than it has to be.

Blue Suit 2 puts his hand over her throat.

BLUE SUIT 2

(whispers) Because I'll make you fucking suffer.
(screams) COOPERATE!

Blue Suit 2 lets go of her neck. Jackie begins to cry and falls to the floor. Now sitting down, she puts her face in her hands.

Blue Suit 1 walks up to a bookcase against Jackie's wall in the living room and rips out the middle shelf. Books fall to the ground and resting behind the bookcase in the wall is the front of her safe.

BLUE SUIT 1

(sarcastic)
No shit. Huh, look what I found! How about that.
Maybe you should get over here and help me with this thing Jacks.

Blue Suit 2 presses the gun against her temple.

BLUE SUIT 2

Up. Now.

Jackie gets up and walks towards the safe, she starts unlocking it.

JACKIE

(sobbing)
Why are you doing this?

The safe opens.

BLUE SUIT 1

Cut the shit. You fucked over the wrong people and I'm not about to spell it out for you. Now move.

Blue Suit 1 grabs Jackie by her hair and throws her back.
Blue Suit 2 grabs a chair and puts it behind Jackie.

BLUE SUIT 2
(looks to Jackie)
Sit here now.
(looks to Blue Suit 1)
Watch her while I empty the
safe.

BLUE SUIT 1
All right. (pause) And if you
move from this spot Jackie,
your pretty little face is
gonna be all over that pretty
little wall.

BLUE SUIT 2
Just pay attention.

With the black bag on the ground in front of him, Blue Suit 2 opens up the safe and finds a stack of papers and a few binders on top of each other. As he starts emptying all the documents into the bag, he discovers piles of cash resting in behind the papers. Both men turn their attention towards the large stack of money.

BLUE SUIT 1
Bingo.
(to Jackie)
How much is in there?

Jackie stares straight ahead with an expressionless face.
Tears are drying from her cheeks.

JACKIE
(mutters) Fuck you.

BLUE SUIT 1
Fuck me? Fuck me?!
You fuckin' twat.

Blue Suit 1 punches Jackie across the face. Her head turns from the impact and drops back down towards the floor. Her mouth now finally begins to bleed.

BLUE SUIT 1
(screams to Jackie)
FUCK YOU!

Blue Suit 2 glares at the both of them.

BLUE SUIT 2

Will you please calm the fuck
down? The entire neighbourhood
is going to know we're here.
(pause & mutters) Christ.

Blue Suit 2 turns back towards the safe and begins emptying
the remaining papers and cash into the black bag. As Blue
Suit 2 finishes emptying the safe, he turns to Blue Suit 1.

BLUE SUIT 2

Escort her to the car. I think
we've got everything we need
here.

BLUE SUIT 1

Stand up Jacks. It's time to
visit the quieter side of the
city.

Jackie stands up, her mouth still dripping with blood from
the punch, she walks slowly towards the front door. Blue
Suit 1 walks closely behind with his gun pointed towards her
back. As the two reach the front door, Jackie stops walking
and turns towards Blue Suit 1.

BLUE SUIT 1

Keep walking sweetheart, we're
not there yet.

Jackie quickly raises her right leg up kneeing Blue Suit 1
HARD in the crotch. Blue Suit 1 drops to the floor like a
dead weight.

BLUE SUIT 1

(screams) AHH!

Jackie bolts out the door slamming it behind her.
Blue Suit 1 still lying on the ground covering his crotch.

BLUE SUIT 1

She's running!

BLUE SUIT 2

Shit.

Blue Suit 2 chases after her.
Jackie runs towards the park in front of her home. Blue Suit
2 runs out of the townhouse right on her heels. As Jackie
makes it into the park, she doesn't look back, she just runs
as fast and as hard as she possibly can. Blue Suit 2 running
behind her, he lifts his gun aiming to shoot. From the tree

tops in the park, a flash of light emanates through (BANG) and birds scatter to the sky.

FADE OUT

EXT. - THE PARK - EARLY NIGHT

Blue Suit 1 comes running out of Jackie's house and into the park with the black bag in hand.

BLUE SUIT 2

She's dead. We've got to move quickly. We had an audience.

BLUE SUIT 1

Shit. How many witnessed it?

BLUE SUIT 2

Four for sure, and they ran away, so let's get going.

Blue Suit 1 while still grabbing his crotch gives Jackie's dead body a swift kick in the abdomen.

BLUE SUIT 2

Get inside and grab two heavy blankets from the house.

BLUE SUIT 1

We probably only have a few minutes before this place gets popular.

Blue Suit 1 & 2 both make a quick jog back towards their car. Blue Suit 1 enters the house as Blue Suit 2 opens the driver's side rear door and puts the bag inside. Just as soon after Blue Suit 1 comes walking out of the house with two blankets dragging behind him; he carries the blankets to the passenger's side of the car and hops in. Both men now in the car, Blue Suit 1 has the blankets on his lap as Blue Suit 2 is behind the wheel now driving in reverse into the park.

BLUE SUIT 1

There were some books and bags left in the kitchen.

BLUE SUIT 2

Don't worry about those. I made sure everything we needed was in that safe. We're covered.

Blue Suit 2 plows the car into the park in reverse right up to Jackie's body. Blue Suit 1 pops the trunk and both men get out. Blue Suit 2 takes one blanket from Blue Suit 1 and begins to wrap Jackie in it. While this is taking place, Blue Suit 1 opens the trunk and carefully lays the other blanket across the base of the trunk to cover for any potential blood marks. The two men lift and place Jackie in the trunk and drive off.

FADE OUT

INT. - BLACK CAR

FADE IN

Both Blue Suits are in their black car driving down the street. With their newly acquired package in the trunk, they now follow city speed limits, slowly making their way through town. While Blue Suit 2 is driving, Blue Suit 1 has the black bag on his lap and is going through its contents.

BLUE SUIT 1

So you're sure you got everything?

BLUE SUIT 2

Yes, don't worry about it. Just make sure not to lose anything in that bag. I'm going to call now to see what we should do about her.

BLUE SUIT 1

What do you mean? Why don't we just go on with the plan? Drop her off?

BLUE SUIT 2

Well with that public show, I'm going to check in first.

Blue Suit 2 presses a speed dial number on his cell phone to call his superior. As he waits for a response, Blue Suit 1 is still rummaging through the bag stacking together all of the cash.

Blue Suit 2 is on the phone..

VOICE

Go ahead.

BLUE SUIT 2

We have a problem.

VOICE

What kind of a problem?

BLUE SUIT 2

She ran and I killed her out
in public.

VOICE

Fuck. (pause) You have her
body with you now?

BLUE SUIT 2

Yeah she's in the trunk.

VOICE

Okay and what about the books?
The money?

BLUE SUIT 2

The books are here, along with
all the documents you
mentioned. But the money
wasn't in the house.

VOICE

Honest to God. This has turned
out to be one big ass fuck
after another.

BLUE SUIT 2

I know. But when she ran...

VOICE

Shut up. Just, shut up.
(pause) You need to dump the
body somewhere until I can
take care of it properly.
Listen...

Still piling all the cash on his lap, Blue Suit 1 mutters:

BLUE SUIT 1

Now this is my kind of bonus.

Blue Suit 2 looks at him with a dead glare.
He puts his hand over his cell phone and whispers to Blue
Suit 1:

BLUE SUIT 2

Are you stupid? Shut up.
(removes his hand)
Okay, yes sir... All right, I
will be there soon.

Blue Suit 2 gets off the phone and stares once again at Blue Suit 1, shaking his head.

BLUE SUIT 1
So what's the deal?

BLUE SUIT 2
You have to learn to keep quiet about our money when I'm telling our bosses that we don't have it.

Silence. Blue Suit 2 continues to stare at Blue Suit 1 waiting for a response.

Blue Suit 1 looks into his partner's eyes.

BLUE SUIT 1
Okay. (pause) Sorry. I got it. So what are we supposed to do now? Are we still dropping her off?

BLUE SUIT 2
I have to meet with the boss right now, so I'll need the documents. You... are to find a suitable location to store Jackie's body until we can properly dispose of it.

BLUE SUIT 1
What? What the fuck is wrong with dropping her off now?

BLUE SUIT 2
Don't question, just do it.

BLUE SUIT 1
So I need to find a place to dump her bloody corpse, without getting caught, and with all this heat?

BLUE SUIT 2
That's right. Go to the outskirts of the city where the police won't be searching. We'll split the money between the two of us.

BLUE SUIT 1
What a pain in the ass

BLUE SUIT 2

Just get it done.

Blue Suit 2 pulls over to the side of the road. He looks at Blue Suit 1 who still has his nose buried in the bag.

BLUE SUIT 2

Listen to me.
When you're finished, call my
cell phone, got it?

BLUE SUIT 1

Yeah man, don't worry. You
need to relax, you know
that... So edgy, stiff, I can
feel you tensing up.

Blue Suit 2 shakes his head. Blue Suit 2 takes the black bag and begins to empty the rest of their money on the floor of the passenger side where Blue Suit 1 is sitting.

BLUE SUIT 1

Such hostility.

Blue Suit 2 gets out of the car, black bag in hand and documents inside. Blue Suit 1 gets out of the passenger side, walks around and enters the driver's side.

BLUE SUIT 2

Hurry up. I'll be waiting for
your call.

Blue Suit 2 walks off along the sidewalk as Blue Suit 1 drives away in the car.

FADE OUT

INT. - BLACK CAR - EXT. - FOREST - NIGHT

FADE IN

The night has finally covered the sky and the trees engulf the landscape. Blue Suit 1 is driving down a thin road through the forests on the outskirts of the city. With his interior light on, he carefully pays attention to street signs as he writes down the directions he takes. With virtually no light posts in sight, he notices a house in the far distance off the road he is taking. Blue Suit 1 drives closer to the residence and as he approaches, he notices a few lights on throughout the house. He drives up to the home and there doesn't seem to be any cars in the driveway. Out back there is a light on at a barn with a separate driveway leading up to it. As Blue Suit 1 slowly drives up to the

back, he keeps a careful eye on the house to check for any movement inside. He pulls up to the back driveway, parks his car, and realizes no one is home. As he gets out of his vehicle, he swings open the barn door and surveys the area.

BLUE SUIT 1

Where the hell's the light switch?

As he finds the light switch to the inside of the barn, the place illuminates. He makes a stark entrance inside the place, looking for anything suitable for Jackie's resting spot. Located on the left side of the wall near the back section of the barn is a large freezer. Blue Suit 1 walks over and opens it up to find several bags of food.

BLUE SUIT 1

Hmm... this will do.

He walks back to the car and pops the trunk to retrieve Jackie. As this is taking place, Dan is arriving home. Inside the truck beside Dan are two plastic bags from the local video store, one with rented videos and the other is a bag of junk food. As he pulls up to his home, he notices that the rear light in the barn is on... and Paul's car is nowhere in sight. Confused and worried, Dan parks his truck and quietly gets out. As he approaches his barn, he sees a car that he doesn't recognize parked in the rear driveway. Dan quietly enters his house and walks to the back in the kitchen to spy through his back window. He watches some activity going on in the barn; Dan retrieves a bat from the other room and exits out his back door.

Blue Suit 1 has the freezer door open, and at this point bags of vegetables are scattered all over the floor. He quickly starts tossing the food randomly back in the freezer. It's assumed that Jackie has already been placed in the bottom.

Dan slowly peaks around the corner of the barn door to see Blue Suit 1 standing in front of the freezer with food all over the floor. Dan walks into the light, bat in hand...

DAN

What the hell do you think you're d...?

Blue Suit 1 faced towards the freezer whips back around to face Dan with his gun drawn... (BAM)
Dan is shot! And he falls to the floor.

BLUE SUIT 1

You really shouldn't sneak up on people.

Dan rests up against the back wall of the barn. His bat lies beside him. It appears that the shot hit Dan in the right shoulder. He begins to bleed. Blue Suit 1 walks up to Dan.

BLUE SUIT 1

The bell's not even in your arm. It could have been a lot worse.

Dan takes his hand and pushes it on his wound.

DAN

Ahh... Well, (pause) I've never been shot before.

BLUE SUIT 1

Well, there's a first for everything.

Dan still squinting in pain opens his eyes and looks at his intruder.

DAN

What do you want?
If it's the food, just take it
but please don't k...

BLUE SUIT 1

I'm not here for your stupid food. (pause) What's your name?

DAN

Daniel Flynn.

BLUE SUIT 1

All right Daniel Flynn, pay close fuckin' attention.

Blue Suit 1 still has his gun in his hand but stops pointing it towards Dan. Blue Suit 1 crouches down in front of Dan who is still sitting on the floor.

BLUE SUIT 1

Anyone else here? You live alone?

DAN

No no, we're okay, no one's here.

BLUE SUIT 1

Okay, so listen.
You have a dead body in the
bottom of your freezer Dan.
So follow my instructions, and
you won't join her.

Dan, still in pain, attentively listens to his attacker.

DAN

I'm still listening.

BLUE SUIT 1

I want you to keep this body
in the bottom of this freezer
until I get back.

DAN

Okay. (pause) Is that it? Or
would you like her all wrapped
for you when you come back?

BLUE SUIT 1

Huh, that's funny. She had a
mouth too, until she was shot.
(pause) Now, Keep your mouth
shut, and heaven forbid anyone
else finds out about our
little secret. I'll come back
and shoot your fuckin face
off. Along with anyone else
who finds out.

Blue Suit 1 slowly stands up and walks back to the freezer.
He finishes up throwing the remaining food back into the
freezer while still faced towards Dan.

BLUE SUIT 1

I'll be back for the frozen
corpse soon enough. So don't
get too nervous. This is all
just temporary. Any questions?

DAN

I just... I just don't
understand why you picked my
place.

Blue Suit 1 finishes throwing the rest of the food back in
and shuts the freezer door.

BLUE SUIT 1

Well, I was in the market and
your place suited my needs.
Today just happens to be your
lucky day buddy. Now, don't
forget about our agreement.
(pause) Sit tight for a
minute.

Blue Suit 1 walks passed Dan out the barn and out to his
car.

DAN

(mutters to himself)
I can't believe this.

Blue Suit 1 returns in the barn with a few bound stacks of
cash in his hand. He kneels back down to Dan.

BLUE SUIT 1

Every business transaction
needs to have benefits. So
here's some money to encourage
you to follow along with our
little agreement.

DAN

But... I... I don't need that.
I can't take it.

BLUE SUIT 1

I'm sure you don't need it,
but you will take it. So
here's the money. Go to the
hospital to get your arm
stitched up, but make up a
story about why you were shot.

Blue Suit 1 stands up. Dan still sits on the floor trying to
cope with the pain.

BLUE SUIT 1

I'll be in touch to pick up
the body. So hang tight and
relax man! You're so god damn
uptight! It'll all be over
soon.

Blue Suit 2 starts walking out of the barn to his car, with
his back to Dan...

BLUE SUIT 1

Don't forget Dan.
We're business partners now.

Blue Suit 1 gets in his car, starts the engine, and pulls away. Dan is left there sitting on the cold floor bleeding from his shoulder with money and a bat lying beside him.

FADE OUT

INT. - JACKIE'S HOME - MIDNIGHT

FADE IN

Cops have arrived at Jackie Silvera's townhouse and the officers are everywhere. With blockades, flares, and lights, the police have quarantined the park, the neighbours, and Jackie's home. Driving passed the blockade, a squad car drives through and pulls up to the crime scene. Behind the wheel is Nate with Tony, a fellow officer, in the passenger seat. As Nate and his partner exit the vehicle, the two make their way inside Jackie's home. Passing by, there is a neighbour outside speaking to a cop explaining the sound she heard from the park. Nate and Tony enter the home and head right towards the living room where Sergeant Hoffman is standing there with a few detectives.

NATE

Sergeant Hoffman... what's the good word?

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Gentlemen, glad you could join the party.

TONY

Looks like a pretty bad party at that. What's going on?

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

This home belongs to a Miss Jackie Silvera...

NATE

No shit.

The Sergeant and Tony both look at Nate with an odd glare.

NATE

That news reporter... right?

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Yes.

We're now checking the place
for prints and any debris from
the struggle in here.

An officer walks into the house.

OFFICER

Sergeant Hoffman sir, the
neighbour doesn't seem to know
enough for any good leads.

The Sergeant nods his head and the officer leaves.

TONY

So what's the next step? Any
hypotheses?

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Miss Silvera is a news
reporter, so I'm sure her job
may have something to do with
the break in, but what, we
aren't certain yet. We're
scanning the park where a
neighbour said she witnessed a
car drive through after a gun
shot went off. And of course,
there's this empty safe.

The safe still wide open from the burglary, it rests in the
wall, completely empty.

FADE OUT

INT. - LOCAL HOSPITAL

FADE IN

Dan is lying on a bed in the local hospital. His right
shoulder is all bandaged up and he's hooked up to a few
monitors. The doctor enters the room and Dan sits up.

DOCTOR

Good news Mr. Flynn, the
bullet cut you but there
doesn't seem to be any
permanent damage. Those
stitches should help the
healing nicely.

DAN

Do you know how long I have to stay here till?

DOCTOR

I would like to keep you around for a few more hours for observation. I just want to make sure everything is fine, and then you can leave.

Dan nods.

DOCTOR

Oh, and there's a police officer here to make a report on the incident. I told him everything you said earlier, but they insisted on seeing you.

DAN

Not much to tell, I didn't even see the shooter. It was pitch black outside.

DOCTOR

I know.

The doctor leaves the room. Dan drops back down on this bed and looks up to the ceiling. Dan let's out a sigh...

FADE OUT

TUESDAY

INT. - DAN'S HOME - EARLY MORNING

FADE IN

The following morning, Dan is just getting in around 8 in the morning and it's apparent that he hasn't slept all night. Wearing the same clothes from last night, he slowly walks and the phone rings...

DAN

Hello.

NATE

Hey man! It's Nate. Are you awake?

DAN

(pause) Mhmm.

NATE

Get dressed man and meet me
for breakfast at the diner
will ya?

DAN

Wha...? Now? Today's Tuesday.
Diner days are Mondays and
Fr...

NATE

Yeah I know that.
But I've been up all bloody
night on extra hours at work.
Come on... you're on vacation!
Get your lazy ass out of bed.

Dan looks at his clothes. He's been up all night himself.

DAN

I really would like to get
some sleep... I had a bit of a
rough night.

NATE

Cooome oooon!

DAN

All right, all right. I'll
meet you in 20 minutes.

NATE

Great, see you soon.

Dan hangs up the phone and shakes his head.

INT. - THE DINER

Dan is driving his truck, half awake and now wearing
different clothes, makes his way to the diner. He pulls up
to the restaurant, parks near the side, and gets out his
truck. Sitting at a booth already drinking his coffee is
Nate in uniform looking like he's been up all night. Dan
takes a seat.

NATE

Danno! You okay there pal? You
look like shit.

DAN
(sarcastic)
It's a pleasure to see you too
Nate. So, what's up?

NATE
This woman went missing late
last night. No leads, barely
any evidence. (pause) Like,
(sighs) I don't get it. How
can you shoot someone out in
the open, drive your car
through a park, and not have
any eye witnesses! Just some
old grandma that saw a car
with its headlights on in the
middle of a park. Yeah, Great!
Thanks for comin' out.

DAN
Huh... Missing woman, what
does she look like?

Nate begins to describe what she looks like.

NATE
You know Jackie Silvera from
the news?

DAN
(stutters) Uh, uh, Jackie
Silvera? No.

Dan stares ahead; he's not even looking at Nate.

NATE
You okay?

Just then a waitress comes to their booth.

WAITRESS
Hi boys, sorry for the wait.
Would you like some coffee
hunny?

Dan snaps out of his trance. Although it was only for a
second, for Dan it felt like an eternity.

DAN
Uh... yeah sure, thanks.

As the waitress begins to fill Dan's mug full of coffee...

WAITRESS

Would either of you like any food at all?

NATE

Nah I'm okay.

DAN

No thanks. Um, is Abby working today by any chance?

WAITRESS

Abby? Oh no, I'm sorry. I think she called in sick today.

DAN

Oh alright, thanks.

WAITRESS

No problem sweetheart. If you need anything else, just ask. Oh! Wait, are you Dan, by any chance?

DAN

Yes, why?

WAITRESS

Abby actually said that if you were to come in at all, to pass along her number to you. I'll go get it, one sec.

As the waitress walks away, Nate across the table has a grin on his face and eyebrows raised to the sky.

DAN

Wow.

NATE

Wow indeed. Holy shit Danno! Things are looking up.

DAN

Wow... yeah. How did she know who I was?

NATE

Who cares? You're thinking way too much! Just try and enjoy this will ya?

Both Nate and Dan crack a smile.

NATE

Trust me, just go with it. You don't want to force anything.

DAN

Very philosophical. Thank you oh wise one.

The two of them clunk their coffee mugs together.

NATE

Okay, so you need to help me with Thursday...

FADE OUT

EXT. - GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON - RAIN

FADE IN

Shortly after his breakfast with Nate, Dan has gone to the grocery store and is now walking out with bags in both hands. It's raining quite heavily so Dan makes a quick jog to his truck. As he gets in, Dan puts the groceries beside him on the passenger seat and begins to drive away. As he leaves the parking lot, Dan notices behind him a similar car from last night pulling out from behind. As Dan drives down the road with two available lanes on his side, the follower is only a few cars back. Dan keeps his eye constantly glued to the rear view mirror and as far as Dan can tell, the car is exactly like the one from last night. The rain is coming down just hard enough to obstruct Dan's view of the driver. Dan turns left onto another street. The following car turns on the same road.

DAN

What the f... What is this?

Dan accelerates his truck, cutting in and out of some traffic. Several items of Dan's groceries begin to spill out of their bags and out on the seat. The following car, although driving a bit slower through traffic, does the same thing cutting in and out.

Dan makes an immediate right turn on a street and flies down the road. Food whips around everywhere! As Dan gets fairly far down the street, the same car just makes the turn around the corner. Another immediate right, Dan drives a few hundred feet down the street and slams on his brakes.

DAN

That's it, that's it! I've had it. (screams) If they want me, they've got me!

Dan steps out of his vehicle and now standing in the rain, he waits for his follower to come around. Sure enough the car makes the turn and Dan waits for their arrival at the side of the road. As the follower slowly approaches, Dan stares at the windshield. The car comes to a stop beside Dan and the passenger side window rolls down.

DETECTIVE JEFF BURTON

Good afternoon. Not exactly the right weather to stand around in.

DAN

Not really no. May I help you?

BURTON

Detective Jeff Burton. Your driving was a little erratic back there. Care to explain why?

DAN

Uh, I thought I was being followed, actually.

BURTON

That a common occurrence for you?

DAN

No sir.

BURTON

Glad to hear it. Try to keep the speed down next time. And get yourself some dry clothes.

DAN

Definitely. Sorry for the speeding.

BURTON

No problem. Take care.

Dan turns towards the car as it drives away... still standing in the rain.

FADE OUT

INT. - DAN'S BARN - AFTERNOON

FADE IN

Dan finally arrives home from a full day and pulls up in the back driveway to the barn.

DAN

That's it. I have to see for myself.

Dan gets out of his truck, opens his barn and walks inside. He heads straight for the freezer, rips the lid open and begins to toss the food on the floor. As he reaches the bottom, he hesitates before removing the final bag to Jackie's frozen corpse.

Dan removes the bag and rips back the blanket covering Jackie's face.

DAN

Jesus.

Jackie's frozen face stares Dan in the eyes. Dan recovers her face with the food...

FADE OUT

INT. - DAN'S HOME - NIGHT

FADE IN

It's night again, and Dan's lying on his couch with chips beside him and a movie playing... He's gazing at the film, eyes straight ahead. Dan sits up, pauses for only a moment and gets up to walk around his kitchen. In the background the movie continues to play. He goes to his fridge to make himself a sandwich. Dan is interrupted by the sound of the movie turning off. Paul is now sitting on the couch with his head completely back... his throat has been sliced and blood is everywhere! Dan runs over to Paul, Paul's eyes are wide open.

DAN

Oh my God, Paul! PAUL! What happened? Paul!

Water pours out from the base of Dan's front door, his entranceway quickly collecting a pool. Dan steps away from Paul to inspect the event. More water begins to rush out through the door.

DAN

What the hell is going on?

A large smash comes from the kitchen. Dan turns around to see Paul's body missing, but the blood is still everywhere. Dan moves back to the kitchen, confused of Paul's whereabouts.

DAN

Paul?

As Dan approaches the kitchen, water starts leaking from the ceiling... as a pool of water collects at the base of the kitchen floor.

Dan crouches down to inspect the water.

DAN

Where is this water coming from?

Dan still bent down touching the puddle, water quickly rushes in from every direction. Dan immediately stands up only to get completely engulfed in the downpour. Violently spraying from windows, from doorways, the kitchen quickly gathers all the water. Dan presses himself up against the cupboards to brace the impact, but to no avail, the water fills the kitchen's volume up entirely. Dan is thrown up against the cupboards from all the raging water that has now forced itself into the room. The water has almost reached the top of the ceiling. Dan tries to swim to the top of the room forcing his mouth against the ceiling for any available air left... he's drowning...

Dan snaps out of his daze.

Now back to reality, Dan realizes he's still in his living room watching his movie on the television. His eyes never left the tube... No blood, no water, nothing in site. Dan feels himself, he's dry. He focuses as he shakes his head and gets his bearings together. He wipes the sweat away from his face and goes into the kitchen to get a glass of water. While Dan is in the kitchen he sees a shadowed figure at the back door. Dan quickly puts his glass of water on the table and takes a few steps back. Paul walks through...

PAUL

Hey buddy, you all right?

DAN

Paul. (pause) Yeah... yeah, just a bit thirsty, you caught me off guard there, going through the back.

PAUL

Yeah I can tell.

DAN

(ahem) What's in the bag?

PAUL

Just some steaks I picked up
and put in the back freezer on
my lunch break.

DAN

What? Back where?

PAUL

I had them in the back
freezer, out in the barn. What
a mess out there man.
What happened to it?

DAN

Uh, I was just trying to,
trying to get all my foods
together and I made a bit of a
mess, that's all.

PAUL

I'll say, I tried reorganizing
some of it, but you'd have to
go from the bottom up.
I can take care of it
tomorrow.

DAN

No! No, thanks though, I made
the mess, don't worry. I'll
take care of it first thing
tomorrow morning. (pause)
So how was work today?

PAUL

Brutal, absolutely brutal;
going to work ruins my whole
day. I actually get in a bad
mood going there... and when
I'm working, it's worse. I
don't understand how I can be
so tired all day, but when 5
o'clock hits, BAM, I'm wide
awake. I think it's time for a
career change.

DAN

To tell you the truth, I'm surprised you lasted as long as you did. I mean, not that you're not good at your job, but you're notorious for job hopping.

PAUL

I'm not that bad! I've been working at the same place now for 3 years.

DAN

Hm. So how's Heather?

PAUL

Ah we're done.

DAN

Hah come on. Really?

PAUL

Yeah, it's finished.

DAN

What happened?

PAUL

Well... Believe it or not, I wanted something more... like a sustaintial relationship.

DAN

Substantial.

PAUL

Yeah.

DAN

(laughs) I don't believe it. So what? She didn't think the bedroom was fast enough on the first date? I don't get it.

PAUL

Nothing happened last night man.

DAN

I don't believe that either.
(smirks)

PAUL

(smiles) I'm serious! I swear.
We went upstairs, okay yeah...
I would have wanted to do
something, but I started
talking. I told her that I
really liked her and I wanted
to continue seeing her. She
got all confused. She was like
"you mean like not date anyone
else?"
And that was that... nail in
the coffin!

DAN

So you didn't sleep with her.

PAUL

Nope.

DAN

Wow, I, (pause) I'm amazed.
Shocked! I am amazed and
shocked. Paul, you're finally
becoming a mature, sensible,
respectable man.

PAUL

(pause) You're a butt plug,
you know that?

Dan smiles like a fool nodding his head.

PAUL

(smiling shaking his head)
Hmm, yeah so anyway...
Are you going to be cooking
these steaks or am I?

DAN

Whatever man, I can fry up
something to go with them.

The telephone rings. Dan's head shoots up towards the phone.
Paul reaches to answer it. Just as his hand is about to
touch the phone, Dan's hand instantly reaches to the phone
first. Paul looks at Dan with a puzzled expression.

DAN

I got it.

Paul shrugs it off and takes his hand away. As the phone continues to ring, Dan slowly brings the phone to his ear and presses talk.
With a subtle and hesitant voice...

DAN

Hello?

Paul looks at him...

DAN

(pause) Hello mother.
(shrugs and shakes his head)

Paul chuckles to himself.

DAN

Yeah, hey listen mom, I'm actually in the middle of cooking dinner.
Yes I know what time it is...
look, I'll call you tomorrow.
(pause) K, love you too, bye.

Dan hangs up the phone and puts it back down on the table.

DAN

So anyway, this Thursday, everyone is accounted for.

PAUL

Cool, should be a good time then. We'll just have to make sure to get all the food ready.

DAN

Oh be careful too, Nate's on a mission this Thursday.

PAUL

Hah! As I suspected, for a cop, he's way too predictable

FADE OUT

WEDNESDAY

INT. - DAN'S HOME - MID MORNING

FADE IN

It's Wednesday morning and Dan is up walking around downstairs. He has Abby's phone number written down on a piece of paper in one hand, and a portable phone in the other. He steps outside his front door on his yard while beginning to dial her number...

ABBY

Hello?

DAN

Hi Abby. It's, uh, Dan. From the diner?

ABBY

Hey Dan. I'm surprised you called. I hope you didn't find it too forward or weird for me to leave my number like that.

DAN

Oh, no, no... not at all. I was just surprised, more than anything. How did you know who I was?

ABBY

I just told the waitress to look for a guy who usually eats there with a cop friend. The reason why I left my number was because I had a question for you.

DAN

Ah... (pause) well, the reason why I called was because I also had a question too. I was wondering, hoping that you would be interested in going out to dinner with me.

ABBY

Uh... heh, yeah, sure, okay, I think that sounds great.

Dan stands there by his truck in his front driveway for a moment, overwhelmed by the conversation.

ABBY

Sooo... when did you have in mind?

DAN

Today?

ABBY

Today? You mean, tonight?
(pause) I guess that would be
okay. Did you have anything
particular in mind?

DAN

Dinner! I would love to take
you out for dinner.
Do you like food?

ABBY

Yes, I love food. Is there a
place you'd like to go
specifically?

DAN

I hadn't actually thought that
far ahead yet. I didn't want
to get my hopes up.

ABBY

(laughs) Ah, well, how about I
call you later on tonight with
the details and then we can
take it from there? I just
have to make sure I don't have
anything planned for tonight
already.

DAN

Oh okay... If tonight's a
problem...

ABBY

No no. It's okay. How about I
call you back in a few hours?

DAN

Okay, sounds great! Oh what
was your question for me?

ABBY

Uh, never mind. I can ask you
later on tonight. Talk to you
soon.

DAN

Bye.

Dan quickly hangs up his phone and stares into the sky. He lets himself come to realize what has just happened. Dan walks up to his truck; it's old, run down, and not exactly visually stimulating, he kicks his tire.

FADE OUT

INT. - POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

FADE IN

A stained oak wood door with a foggy cut glass window has the words Sergeant Hoffman etched in the middle. From the inside, a knocking on the door is heard.

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Enter.

NATE

Sorry to bother you Sarge.

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Ah, Detective Olsen, come on in. How may I help you?

NATE

Well, I was just wondering sir if there were any updates on the Silvera case.

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

No, unfortunately. There hasn't been any progress.

The Sergeant gets up off his chair, walks to the window and sits on the windowsill. Nate slowly walks to the desk towards the back where a bookcase covers the wall. On the bookcase rests several items, pictures, plaques, badges and awards. Nate pays little attention to any of the items.

Author's Note: A gold plated gun in a case is also visible but not focused on in the bookcase

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Let me assure you we're still working around the clock for leads, but this is becoming a difficult case to solve. A beautiful woman too, it's unfortunate.

NATE

Any ideas what the crime was focused around?

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

All we know is that Miss Silvera was working on some high profile case. It would appear that all the evidence was taken along with her. Other than the tire marks in the park, sadly, no other clues were left. Still all assumptions at this point.

NATE

Well, in any case, I'd still like to offer my assistance Sir. If there's anything I can do to help, I'd like to do what I can.

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Definitely, I will keep you in mind Detective. (pause) My question to you is: why do you have such an interest in this case?

NATE

I just believe that with my skills as a Detective, something like this could use someone like me. I consider myself to be a strong asset to this department. (pause) Off the record... she is one of the hottest news reporters on television.

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Hah, understood.

The telephone rings, the Sergeant stands up off the windowsill and checks to verify the call.

SERGEANT HOFFMAN

Now, if you'll excuse me Detective Olsen, I need to take this call.

NATE

No, not a problem Sir, I appreciate your time.

Nate excuses himself out of the office. The Sergeant sits down in his chair and takes the call.

SERGEANT HOFFMAN
(on the phone with a smile)
Why hello there my dear...

FADE OUT

INT. - DAN'S HOME - EARLY NIGHT

FADE IN

Dan is sitting on the couch watching a film with a drink in hand.

Paul enters through the front door.

DAN
Hey Paul, no back door this time?

PAUL
I told you Heather and I split.

Dan shakes his head with a disgusted look on his face.

PAUL
Oh! You meant... hah, I didn't want to give that old heart of yours a jump again. What you watchin'?

DAN
Just a movie I picked up at the store. Listen, I need your help. I have a date with Abby tonight.

PAUL
That waitress? Score! Well done brotha.

DAN
Yeah well, truth be told, I'm a bit nervous and I think I should get some help preparing for it.

PAUL
All right, you've come to the right man... I'm headin' back out now for a minute; I just came home to grab something. But I'll be back soon.

DAN

Thanks Paul.

PAUL

Yeah, no sweat Danno.

Paul runs back upstairs as Dan continues to watch his movie.

FADE OUT

INT - DAN'S HOME - EVENING

FADE IN

Music is blaring in the background as Dan gets ready for his date. Dan's checks himself out in the mirror then walks to his bed to put on a new pair of shoes. Dan walks down the stairs to the base of the steps, while Paul sitting on the couch sits up and gives Dan the thumbs up.

PAUL

Dressed to kill. Now, just don't forget what we talked about and you'll be fine. By the way, I figured for the night, you should take my car instead.

Paul tosses Dan the keys to his Corvette.

DAN

Are you sure?

Paul nods his head.

DAN

Thanks again for all your help, I owe you one.

PAUL

I know you do.

DAN

Wish me luck.

PAUL

Good luck and remember, never rim on the first date!

Dan smirks, shakes his head, and goes out to Paul's Corvette. He starts it up and speeds away.

INT. - PAUL'S CAR - EARLY NIGHT

Dan tries to get comfortable in the car; he looks around for Paul's CD case. As Dan drives around town, he keeps looking at street signs to make sure he's going in the right direction. Dan comes up to the corner where Abby said she lived, but there aren't any houses in the area. Dan slows down and he sees Abby sitting on a bench on the corner right in front of a café. With a puzzled look on his face, he pulls up in front to let her in.

DAN

Nice house.

ABBY

You like it? (laughs) I don't live here silly. I was out shopping with my mother all day and we came to this café for a mocha after. I figured it would just save time to meet here instead. I love the car, but I thought you drove a truck.

DAN

Uh, yeah I do. It broke down so my friend let me borrow his car.

ABBY

Nice friend. Is he the one you come into the diner with all the time?

DAN

No that would be Nate. Paul is the one who let me borrow the car. He and I bought a house on the outskirts of the city together.

ABBY

Oh.

DAN

Uh, to save on bills! It's just cheaper that way. I've known Paul since high school.

ABBY

Ah, gotcha. (winks and smiles)

DAN

You and your mother are pretty close I take it?

ABBY

Yeah, ever since my father passed away. It's funny, we never used to be. It's interesting how certain events can bring you closer to someone. So your friend Nate is a cop huh?

DAN

Well, technically speaking. How did you know...?

ABBY

From the diner. He sometimes wears his uniform.

DAN

Riiight...

ABBY

That's a dangerous job. Are you a cop as well?

DAN

No, I am what you would call an Environmental Analyst.

ABBY

That sounds interesting.

DAN

It can be. I have a lot of responsibility preserving the environment. We look at short and long term environmental effects. That sorta stuff.

ABBY

Wow, that's a very respectable job. Not every day you hear someone doing that! So you and Nate are good friends? How did you two meet up?

DAN

We're pretty close. I also met him in high school. Do you have many friends in the area?

ABBY

Not really. I just live here because of the waitressing job. I've been moving from place to place and haven't had the best of luck sustaining any real job.

DAN

What would you like to do for a job?

ABBY

What would I like for a job? That's a long list. (smiles) What would you like to do for a job?

DAN

I'm doing it.

ABBY

Ah, so you're one of those fortunate people.

DAN

Hah, you could say that.

ABBY

(smiles) So how long has Nate been on the force?

DAN

Hm, about 7 or so years I think? About that, I'm not really sure to be honest...

Dan looks in the rear view mirror. The sight of red flashing light from the car's interior dash blinds him.

DAN

Huh... Well, it looks like we're getting pulled over.

Dan pulls over to the side of the road. The unmarked police car pulls over right behind him.

ABBY

I don't think we did anything
illegal. You weren't speeding.

DAN

I guess we're about to find
out.

A police officer steps out of the vehicle. With a flash
light on, the officer shines the light in Dan's driver's
side mirror obstructing his view. The cop shines a light
throughout the car's back windows and approaches the driver
door. His identity still masked by the night.

DAN

Good evening officer.

BLUE SUIT 2

Good evening.

Blue Suit 2 is wearing his traditional attire, his trademark
suit with tie. He bends over to the window to inspect both
vehicle passengers. Dan stares at Blue Suit 2's wardrobe.

BLUE SUIT 2

Lovely evening we're having
tonight wouldn't you say?

DAN

Definitely.
How may I help you?

BLUE SUIT 2

Just a routine check actually.
We've had quite a few drunk
drivers these past few weeks,
so we're pulling over
everyone.

DAN

Well I hope these stops work
in your benefit.

Blue Suit 2 nods.

BLUE SUIT 2

And how are you tonight ma'am?

ABBY

Quite well, thank you, (pause)
officer.

BLUE SUIT 2

Great. Well, I'll let you two get on your way. Stay safe, there are a lot of police out lately.

DAN

Not a problem, thanks for the tip.

Blue Suit 2 casually walks back to his squad car. Dan watches him get back into his car. Abby looks over to Dan.

ABBY

That was odd.

DAN

Yeah. (pause) Tell me about it.

ABBY

He wasn't even in uniform.

Dan still staring in his driver's side mirror.

DAN

Yeah. (pause) Odd.

ABBY

Ready to get going?

DAN

Huh... yeah, (pause) Let's go. The restaurant is pretty close to here.

Dan puts the car in drive and pulls away. The police car does U Turn and leaves in the opposite direction.

FADE OUT

INT. - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

FADE IN

Abby and Dan are sitting at a quaint table situated near a corner of the restaurant. Numerous paintings and sculptures are carefully placed throughout the room. The dining area serves as the perfect setting for Dan's highly anticipated date. He's just having difficulty staying focused.

ABBY

Wow, this place is gorgeous!
I can't get over all the art
work in here.

DAN

I've always wanted to eat
here; I've just never had a
reason to.

Abby gives Dan a slight smirk.
The waiter enters.

WAITER

Good evening, my name is
Harold and I will be your
waiter. May I start you off
with a drink?

DAN

Ladies first.

ABBY

I'll have some red wine
please.

WAITER

You may choose any of the
wines on our wine list.

ABBY

A red house wine would be
great thanks.

WAITER

Okay, and for you sir?

DAN

I'll have the same, thank you.

WAITER

Great, I'll be right back.

The waiter exits.

ABBY

Wow I just can't get over how
beautiful this place is.

DAN

(smirks) I wanted to treat you
to dinner tonight.

ABBY

You don't have to.

DAN

I know, but I want to.

ABBY

So you and Nate have been friends for a long time you said.

DAN

(pause & nods) Yeah, lucky me.

ABBY

So... I guess Nate would know about that missing reporter then. Did you hear about that?

Dan aims his head slightly down towards the table. He doesn't want to lie to her face.

DAN

Uh... (pause) yeah, I've heard a bit, not much, just what's on the news.

ABBY

It's sad what happened. I hope she's okay. Is your friend Nate working on the case?

DAN

I don't really know. He mentioned her disappearance, but we really didn't talk about it.

ABBY

Is he allowed to tell you things like that? Isn't there some sort of confidentiality rule?

DAN

Nate will bend the rules once in a while but he really won't disclose any information on high profile cases; unless the media already has the information or the case has been closed. Usually he just talks about busting under age kids. (pause) You seem pretty interested in Nate huh?

ABBY

I'm sorry, (pause) It's only because when I was young I wanted to be a police officer.

DAN

Oh, I didn't realize that. What happened with that?

ABBY

It's a very long and boring story. It all boils down to time really. Eventually before I knew it a few years had come and gone, and there I was, still waiting tables. And here I am.

Dan looks at her with a bewildered face.

DAN

Well I'm glad you never became a cop.

ABBY

Really, why's that?

DAN

Because then I never would have met you.

Abby gives Dan a big smile.

ABBY

Will you excuse me a moment?

DAN

Uh, yeah, sure.

Dan stands up as Abby leaves the table. He sits back down and now, sitting alone at his table, Dan gazes around at his

surroundings. Couples are sitting at tables and booths all around him. Dan is a bit boggled by where his evening is going.

Abby returns to the table in a frantic state.

ABBY

I'm so sorry Dan, but I have to go.

DAN

Are you okay?

ABBY

Yes I'm fine, I have to go, it's a family emergency.

DAN

What's wrong? Who's in trouble?

Abby stutters while she tries to grab her things from the table.

ABBY

Uh... my dad. It's okay. But I really must go. I'm sorry Dan.

DAN

I can take you.

ABBY

No that's okay, don't worry about me. I already called a taxi. I don't want to get you involved. Just finish your dinner and I'll call you tomorrow. Here is some money for the wine.

DAN

Oh please, don't be silly.

ABBY

You're a sweetie.

Abby kisses Dan on the cheek.

ABBY

Take care Dan.

DAN

You too.

DAN

Ah, it was just an impulse move. I didn't have time to tell you about it.

NATE

Oh yeah, sure sure. It's good to know you're starting to learn some things from me at least. So, spill it. What happened last night?

DAN

I don't really want to talk about it right now Nate.

NATE

What? I couldn't have been that bad.

DAN

It was bad enough. Look I'll tell you about it later...

Paul hops down the stairs dressed for work. He runs up to Dan and grabs his shoulders while he's on the phone. Dan cringes from the pain. He lowers his right side to compensate for Paul's hand.

PAUL

Buddy! How was the date? Get laid? Did ya? Huh?

Dan gives Paul a scolding look.

DAN

Get out of here Beavis.

NATE

What did I do?

DAN

No not you, Paul just came downstairs, giving me the harassment treatment.

Dan lifts up his cooling food in the pan to check if the burner is still off.

DAN

I have to let you go Nate, my food is burning.

NATE

All right, but you better believe I'll be asking questions tonight!

DAN

I know.
See you later tonight.

NATE

Okay man, later.

Dan hangs up the phone and lets out a large sigh.
Paul stands there confused with his arms out.

PAUL

What's up man? What happened last night?

DAN

Let's just say the date didn't go exactly as planned.

PAUL

Ah shite.
I'm sorry to hear that.

DAN

It was so weird, which is why I'm having troubles understanding it. I just don't get a few things.

PAUL

Like what?

DAN

Well, for starters, (pause) she left the date early because her father was sick. Which of course is absolutely fine, but (pause) at the beginning of the date she told me that her dad passed away.

PAUL

Huh.

Dan stands there in the middle of the kitchen trying to sort out his thoughts. His speech is broken from thought.

DAN

And she left really early too.
We had just got there!
We barely got our drinks,
hadn't even looked at the
menus yet, and she excused
herself to go to the bathroom
at which time she got the call
about her dad.

PAUL

Maybe, like, it was her
step-dad or something?

DAN

Yeah I thought about that too.
But another thing was
throughout the entire date,
she kept asking about Nate!
Nate this and Nate that.
It was getting to be a bit
much. She found out more about
him than she did me!
Ah! God damn it.
Pisses me off.

PAUL

That is weird man, I won't
lie. Don't give up hope
though.
Did she at least give you a
kiss at all as she left?

DAN

Well yeah, on the cheek.

PAUL

There you go, you're a
guaranteed lay now. It's easy
to get discouraged on the
first date if things don't go
as planned but look at it this
way, at least your first date
with her was cheap.

Paul stands there with a kid like grin giving Dan the thumbs
up. Dan chuckles a bit.

DAN

Yeah good point. Sorry, I'm
just frustrated with last
night.

PAUL

It's okay, we can go over the date more in detail later tonight if you want to. I gotta get going to work.

DAN

Thanks again for letting me use your car.

PAUL

Anytime.

DAN

See ya.

Paul waves as he leaves out the front door. Dan turns back to the kitchen to continue cooking his cooling food.

DAN

And what was up with that cop?

He opens the fridge, grabs himself a container of orange juice and a glass from the cupboard. Dan pours the juice in the glass and places the carton back in the fridge. As Dan returns back to the stove, he lifts the cooling eggs in the pan up off the stove and re-ignites the burner. As Dan places the eggs back down he notices two cars are parked in his driveway.

There's a knock at his door.

Dan with a confused look on his face turns off the burner again on the stove and answers the door.

As Dan answers it, two men are standing in front with 4 police officers behind them.

DAN

Uh, good morning?
May I help you gentlemen?

DETECTIVE SAM O'REILLY

Good morning.
Are you Mr. Daniel Flynn?

DAN

Yes I am.

O'REILLY

I'm Detective Sam O'Reilly and this is my partner Detective Jeff Burton.
Can we come in?

DAN

Yeah, sure.

Dan opens the door to allow the 6 men to enter his home. One of the 4 officers is Blue Suit 2, still wearing his navy blue pin-striped suit. As the detectives walk up to Dan, the other 4 officers begin to walk around the home. Dan and Blue Suit 2 lock eyes. Dan's face still in shock, he recognizes the officer from last night, but more importantly, he recognizes the suit even though the man wearing it is from before. Dan turns back to the two detectives.

DETECTIVE JEFF BURTON

We meet again Mr. Flynn. I'm glad to see you were able to find some more comfortable clothes. I apologize for the intrusion. We're actually in the area for some assistance.

DAN

So how can I help you?

O'REILLY

Have you heard anything about the disappearance of a Miss Jacqueline Silvera?

Dan stands still, a bit thrown off from the question. He looks quickly to the ground and then back towards the detectives.

DAN

I'm sorry but I don't think I can help. I don't even know who she is.

BURTON

She's the reporter who disappeared. It's been all over the news.

DAN

I think I heard about that on the news. Do your men have to snoop around my house and touch everything?

O'REILLY

Do you live alone here Mr. Flynn?

Dan gives the detectives a disgusted look.

DAN
No actually, I have a
roommate.

O'REILLY
Paul.

Dan stands there again, a bit confused.

DAN
Yes, Paul. If you knew that
already why did you ask m...?

O'REILLY
Where is he now?

DAN
(agitated)
(pause) I don't know.

Detective O'Reilly and Dan glare at each other.

BURTON
So you're certain you don't
know anything about her
disappearance?
We received an anonymous tip
that Jackie's body may be
somewhere in this area.

DAN
Yes, like I said, I don't even
know her.

O'REILLY
It's in your best interest
Mr. Flynn to be as cooperative
as possible.

DAN
I'm trying to be!
Am I being investigated?

BURTON
Look, Mr. Flynn, I'm just
warning you now that things
are going to be very hectic in
this area very shortly. So if
there's any information you
think we should be aware of.

O'REILLY
I suggest you start talking.

DAN

Am I a suspect?
Are you arresting me? Because
I can call my lawyer right
now.

BURTON

No, (pause) that isn't
necessarily. It's like I said,
we are just looking for
information.

Blue Suit 2 walks up from behind the two Detectives and stands beside Dan. Dan and Blue Suit 2 exchange looks again.

DAN

Well like I said earlier, I
don't think I can help you.
However, if I hear or see
anything out of the ordinary
you'll be the first to know.
Now leave.

Blue Suit 2 puts his hand on one of the Detective's shoulders.

BLUE SUIT 2

It's okay guys. I actually met
Mr. Flynn here last night. I'm
sure if there was any
information he knew, he would
have given it to us already.

BURTON

All right men, lets head out.

Dan gives Detective O'Reilly another disgusted look. Blue Suit 2 walks up to Dan and says in a very subtle voice.

BLUE SUIT 2

We'll be seeing you soon Dan.

Blue Suit 2 turns around and heads out the door with the rest of the police officers. As each officer leaves the home, they all take their turn looking Dan in the face with an evil grin from ear to ear.

Dan looks back with a blank expression. Dan's door shuts behind Blue Suit 2. Dan doesn't move from his spot. He merely turns towards the window; watches the men get into their cars and drive away.

The phone rings. Dan answers it with a quiet voice.

DAN

Hello?

BLUE SUIT 1

Hello Dan. How's it going?
Hanging in there I hope.

Dan doesn't respond.

BLUE SUIT 1

We're everywhere Dan. You
don't even know how far in
this shit you are.

DAN

You mean every one of those
six guys were your friends?
They're all in this?

BLUE SUIT 1

It's time to start paying
attention, 'Danno'. This is
the fuckin' police you're
dealing with. We're every
where and yet you're still
trying to fuck with us.

DAN

If they were your friends,
then why the hell did they
interrogate me then!

BLUE SUIT 1

Just testing to make sure
you're keeping your trap shut.

DAN

(pause) What do you want from
me?

BLUE SUIT 1

I hope my friends didn't scare
you too much. They can be
intimidating from time to
time.

DAN

(pause) What do you want from
me?

BLUE SUIT 1

Did you forget about our
little business transaction?
Did that little event seem to
slip your mind?

Dan grabs and holds his wounded right shoulder. In
frustration Dan screams:

DAN

What do you want from me!

BLUE SUIT 1

(screams)

You lying sack of shit!
You told me you lived alone!
You lied! You lied right to my
fuckin' face!

DAN

You shot me in the shoulder!
What the fuck did you expect!

BLUE SUIT 1

(calm)

And now, now you're hanging
around a cop?

DAN

Look, Nate doesn't know
anything. I haven't told him
shit!

BLUE SUIT 1

And now, you lie to me again.

DAN

I swear to God. I haven't said
anything to anyone. Nothing.

BLUE SUIT 1

For their sake and yours, you
better be telling me the
truth. You have no idea who
you're fucking with. Did you
honestly think we'd drop off a
dead body and let you prance
around town?!

DAN

Then take back this fucking
body! I don't want it!

BLUE SUIT 1

We'll be back for the body.
You just hang tight. And if
you hang around that cop
again, I swear to fucking God!
I'm going to grab your balls
with my hand and rip them off
your fucking body!

Blue Suit 1 hangs up.

Dan keeps the phone beside his ear for a second or so after
the conversation has finished.

Things have gotten out of control far too quickly now, and
Dan doesn't have a clue what's in store next, he just knows
it's not going to be something pleasant.

FADE OUT

INT. - DAN'S HOME - LATE AFTERNOON

FADE IN

Dusk has settled in and as the sun retreats back into the
horizon, Dan is in the kitchen staring out in the back yard
towards the barn. Paul comes in from the front door.

PAUL

Hey man, what're ya doin'?

DAN

Uh, nothing. Hey where've you
been man? I tried calling you
at work all day.

PAUL

Yeah I got your message. What
was with all that "cancel the
poker game" stuff?

DAN

We can't have anyone over
tonight.

PAUL

What? Why not?

DAN

I'm just not feeling well. I
don't want anyone else to get
sick.

PAUL

Aw, get real. You'll be fine.
As soon as the guys get here,
you'll start feeling better.
Which reminds me... I was
talking to the guys and they
want to start early tonight.

DAN

How early?

Someone knocks on the front door.

PAUL

Ah, let the party begin.
(yells) Come on in, door's
open!

The door opens, Dan looks towards the front to see who
enters.

In come Fernando, Nate, and Mike.

PAUL

Welcome gentlemen!

FERN

Hey Paul, long time no see.

PAUL

Yeah, almost a week.
Good to see you Fern.

NATE

Prepare yourself, muhahah!

Dan shakes his head.

DAN

Nate, didn't you get my
message?

Nate laughs.

NATE

Oh yeah, It was hilarious. You
had me laughing all day Danno.
You sounded like you were
hysterical.

Mike enters behind Fernando.

PAUL

Mike. Good to see you.

Mike nods as he walks in.

DAN
(pause) Yeah. Glad you could
come.

MIKE
So what was this hilarious
message from Dan?

NATE
It was a voice mail saying
"Nate! You can't come tonight.
I can't tell you why, just
trust me!"

PAUL
Nice Dan. You really are
acting strangely.

DAN
Whatever.

FADE

The 6 men are sitting down at a round table in the living
room playing poker. Dan is clearly distracted from their
weekly game.

FERN
What's wrong there Danno? You
seem to be having trouble
holding on to your money
tonight, and it's early yet.

NATE
I know what it is, he's
probably too preoccupied
thinking about that waitress'
butt.

DAN
You're close.

MIKE
Yeah Dan, usually you have two
large stacks by now,
Or "towers of power" as you
like to call it.

PAUL

His towers of power are quickly turning into a blob of bullshit.

Laughter.

DAN

Yeah, I dunno, just off my game, I guess.

MIKE

Did she have a nice butt?

NATE

Someone get the chains, we're going to have to strap Mike down. Fernando, what do you think we need to hit Mike with, water or ice?

FERN

Both, definitely both.

MIKE

(shakes his head)

You guys are nuts.

PAUL

Speaking of cold water, do you guys remember when we nailed Dan with that bucket?

Fern and Mike all look at each other with a curious glance.

FERN

No, I don't think so.

MIKE

Nope, me either.

NATE

(laughs) I'm shocked. It was a classic.

Dan let's out a sigh. He's still uneasy in his seat and obviously doesn't have the patience for his friends tonight.

DAN

Not this story again.

PAUL

Okay, a few years back Nate was over here and he mentioned that he had some smoke grenades which he confiscated from some kids that day. They're just these little balls that pump out smoke when you light them. Anyway Dan was upstairs takin' a shower, so Nate got this idea to light the smoke grenades off and throw them in the bathroom. We lit off like (pause) what?

NATE

We lit off probably 5 or so smoke bombs in the bathroom, one after another.

PAUL

So as we finish tossing them in, I run downstairs and start flushing the downstairs toilet to drain Dan's shower of any cold water. After about two flushes you can hear Dan screaming from all the hot water that was left spraying on him.

NATE

So Dan gets out of the shower, and we knew from all the smoke bombs in the bathroom that he would open up the bathroom door. What I didn't mention was, before Dan came out, we grabbed a metal bucket of ice cold water. So, just as we planned, Dan opened up the door and I tossed the cold water at him but, the bucket slipped out of my hands! And I hit Dan with the entire bucket of water, and the bucket, right in the chest.

Everyone begins to laugh, Dan sits there with his head down and a smirk on his face.

PAUL

Full force, WHAM! Water went everywhere and Dan fell down to the ground, hard. I wish I had a video camera.

More Laughter.

MIKE

That seriously didn't happen.

DAN

Oh yeah it did.

FERN

Come on.

Dan stands up and starts walking to the kitchen.

DAN

Fern, I swear, I have a scar from where the handle of the bucket hit me.

MIKE

That's absolutely hilarious. Let's see it.

DAN

The scar?

Dan grabs his right shoulder.

DAN

Maybe some other time.

Dan continues towards the kitchen.

NATE

I try to tell that story every chance I get.

Dan is in the kitchen grabbing some drinks together.

DAN

(from the kitchen)

Now only if he would tell an embarrassing story of himself, we'd all be set.

PAUL

Now what's the point in that,
no one wants to hear anything
about Nate.

Dan laughs.

DAN

Yeah.

The doorbell rings.
Dan's head swings up in fear. He looks out a window at the
front of the house only to see a car with its headlights on.

DAN

I'll answer it.

Dan comes plowing out from the kitchen in a mad dash.

PAUL

I don't think I've ever seen
Dan move so fast in my life.

Dan runs to the front door. He stops, hesitates, and then
slowly places his hand on door handle. Dan begins to sweat.
He opens the door.
It's a pizza delivery man.
Dan stands there for a moment, letting himself come down
from his anxiety. Relief sets in, and then Dan's frustration
over his paranoia.

DAN

Okay, who ordered the pizza?

PAUL

This guy right here!

DAN

Well, come and pay for it.

Dan steps away from front door and starts walking back
towards the kitchen. Paul gets up off his seat and passes
Dan while walking to the front door to pay for the food.

PAUL

I thought maybe because you
were in such a rush to answer
the door you were going to pay
too.

Nate gets up and joins Dan in the kitchen.

Dan is standing at the back door glaring towards the barn. The back light is on and some movement catches the light. Dan shrinks his eyes to focus on the motion. Nate walks in to see Dan faced towards the window.

NATE

So (pause) you never told me how your date with Abby went last night.

Dan is still faced towards the back window.

DAN

Let's just say things didn't go over quite exactly as I had hoped for.

NATE

How so?

Dan turns back to face Nate.

DAN

Well for starters, she asked about a million and a half questions about you.

Nate is a little confused by the comment.

NATE

Why?

DAN

Good question. I tried diverting her attention towards you know, the date but then she left me high and dry at the restaurant.

NATE

That's weird shit man. I thought you drove last night?

DAN

I did. (pause) If you don't mind, I don't really want to get into the details.

NATE

Well, I wouldn't let the date
get to you man, there's
usually an explanation for
everything.

DAN

I hope so, because this week
has been completely insane.

Nate's eyebrows rise as he tries to understand what Dan means. Nate turns around and starts walking towards the living room. Dan looks back towards the outside window, and turns back and walks back in the living room.

FADE OUT

INT. - DAN'S HOME

FADE IN

Dan is sleeping in his bed and is suddenly awakened by a constant banging coming from downstairs. He slowly gets out of bed, unnerved by the sound. He throws on a robe and begins to make his way downstairs. As he reaches the bottom of the steps, he is hit with a blast of cold air, and snowflakes flying in on the ground. Dan continues to walk downstairs with a confused look on his face. Dan makes his way into the kitchen to see the back door wide open with the screen door banging back and forth from the wind. Snow is everywhere and half of his kitchen is completely frozen over, covered in snow. Dan walks over to shut the screen door and notices that the barn light is on, flickering. Dan quickly puts on some shoes by the back door and he walks outside; the whole yard is covered in snow. Dan makes his walk to the flickering barn and opens the door to see. It is completely empty inside. All that remains inside is the chest freezer. Complete uncertainty sinks in as Dan slowly creeps up to the freezer and opens the lid. As the lid swings free, the freezer is filled with blood. The blood begins to bubble, spilling over the sides on to the floor. He bends over top of the blood... and two hands reach out from the freezer! The hands grab a hold of Dan's bath robe. Dan is pulled face first into the blood filled freezer. The blood spills everywhere and the lid shuts.

Dan awakens.

He shoots up from his bed sweating profusely. He gets out of bed and stands up to help himself calm down. Dan wipes the sweat that is still pouring from his face. In the bathroom, he splashes water on himself and walks back towards his room. Just before going back inside his bedroom, Dan looks

down his stairs. With no sounds or movement, he makes his way down the stairs.

DAN

Hello? Anyone awake down here?

No snow. No wind. He makes his way to the kitchen where only a few cupboard doors are open. He chuckles to himself.

DAN

What a bunch of slobs.

Dan proceeds to shut the cupboard doors. As he finishes the last few open doors, Dan instinctively looks outside to see the barn light is on, but not flickering.

DAN

Okay... well at least the light isn't flickering this time.

Dan grabs his baseball bat from the other room and makes his way out to the barn. He sees nothing out of the ordinary on his way out, Dan swings the barn door open only to see... nothing unusual. Everything is in its place. Just before Dan turns off the barn light, he looks over at the freezer. He walks towards it and opens it up to see, everything inside. Dan starts taking the frozen items out from inside.

DAN

I think I'm going crazy.

He works his way down to the bottom of the freezer; a pile of frozen foods are at his feet as he reaches the final frozen bag of food. Dan stands there looking at bag that separates him from Jackie. Dan takes a hold of the bag and rips it down to see... her missing.

DAN

What the fuck. Jackie...

Dan begins to panic and starts to dig deeper in the freezer. Jackie's body is completely gone. Dan stands up and whips around to find Jackie standing there behind him with a gold plated gun in his face! She pulls the trigger, BAM!

INT. - DAN'S HOME - EARLY NIGHT

Dan snaps out of his daze.

Dan's body shook in horror. He finds himself sitting down, in a chair, at the poker table. All the other 5 guys are there, staring at him. They are waiting for Dan's call...

FERN

Whoa... are you okay Dan?

PAUL

Yeah, you just completely spazzed for a second there.

DAN

Yeah, I'm okay. Why? What happened?

MIKE

Well, you zoned out for a good 10 seconds and then we called out to you. Then you just jumped out of your chair.

DAN

I'm good, I'm good, I meant where are we with the game?

MIKE

Just waiting on your call.

Dan doesn't even look at the cards in his hand

DAN

Oh, okay, I fold.

Dan gets up off his seat and walks back into the kitchen. Everyone around the table looks at each other.

NATE

Keep playing. I'll see what's up.

Nate follows Dan back into the kitchen.

NATE

Danno, what's up man? You all right?

Dan has his hands on the kitchen counter, staring outside the back window at the barn.

NATE

Seriously, just come out with it.

Dan puts his head down.

Nate stands there waiting for Dan's response.

DAN
Fuck it... Follow me.

NATE
(pause) Okay.

The two of them walk outside to the backyard and out to the barn.

EXT. - DAN'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Blue Suit 1 is already out back. He's sitting in the shadows parked a few 100 yards away behind some trees and bushes passed Dan's barn. He's talking on his phone while watching the house.

BLUE SUIT 1
Nah, the place is still packed with people. It's been like that for a few hours now.

He sees some movement in the back kitchen with his binoculars.

BLUE SUIT 1
I'll keep you posted. They can't be there all night.
(pause) I think someone's coming out back now. I'll give you a call later with an update.

He hangs up the phone in time to see Dan bringing Nate out back to the barn. Blue Suit 1 says to himself:

BLUE SUIT
You little fucking shit. I should shoot you right now.

Dan and Nate make their way back out to the barn. As they continue to walk towards the door. Dan looks out to the woods out back in Blue Suit 1's direction. Blue Suit 1, through his binoculars makes eye contact with Dan. He lowers his binoculars for a moment. Back to Dan and Nate.

NATE
The barn?

Dan looks back to Nate.

DAN

I hope you realize I'm not responsible for this.

Nate stands there utterly bewildered as Dan swings the barn door open.

Dan takes Nate to the freezer. Dan swings open the lid in a violent motion. The cold frozen food stare Dan in the face. He glares right back at them.

NATE

What's going on Dan?

Dan does not respond. He simply begins to drop all the frozen foods on the floor. Nate takes a step back as the food begins to pile up on the floor.

Dan continues to empty the freezer...

DAN

Go check to see if anyone's coming.

NATE

Uh, okay.

Nate walks back to the door and steps outside. No one is in the backyard.

Blue Suit 1 with his binoculars looks at Nate who's standing just outside of the barn. Blue Suit 1 gets back on his cell.

BLUE SUIT 1

We have a problem.

Nate walks back to Dan, at which point he has finished emptying the freezer. Nate looks at Dan and asks the question he isn't sure he wants the answer to.

NATE

What's in the freezer Dan?

Dan's face is still in the freezer. The blanket is still there and it's obvious that there's still someone underneath it.

DAN

See for yourself.

Nate walks up to the freezer and pops his head inside to see a blanket. His face crunches together.

NATE

What...?

Nate slowly takes his hand and pulls back the blanket to see Jackie's face.
He whips back from the freezer.

NATE

Holy shit, Holy shit!
Fuck Dan! What the fuck?
That's Jackie!
What the fuck is she doing in
your freezer?

DAN

Well, the same night of her
disappearance, a guy in a blue
suit with a gun stuffed in my
face put her there.

Nate looks at Dan for a moment to process what he was just told.

NATE

All right, listen Dan you need
to tell me exactly what
happened.

DAN

(exhales)

There isn't much to tell. I
came home and he was already
here. I literally came out
back to see him shoving her in
the freezer. He told me he
would come back later and this
was all just temporary until
he could find a better place
for her.

NATE

(confused)

You said he was wearing a blue
suit? What was he driving?
What did he look like?

DAN

(pause) Nate, they're cops.

Nate stands there for a moment in silence.

NATE

I know.

DAN

You know. What do you know?

NATE

I was working with Jackie on a case before she was killed.

DAN

Okay. Well, keep talking Nate. I need to know what's going on here.

NATE

I don't know much. Jackie was working on a story about corrupt police officers on the force in the city.

Dan looks to Nate for him to continue talking.

NATE

(sighs) Fuck sakes, this is bad. What did the guy look like? How did you know he was a cop anyway?

DAN

There were a few things. The final clue was the telephone call by my attacker telling me that they were the police. That one gave it away.

Nate stands there scratching his forehead.

NATE

What do you mean your attacker?

Dan lifts up his shirt.

DAN

He shot me!

NATE

Jesus Christ. You were shot? What the hell man? Why didn't you say something before?!

DAN

What was I suppose to say? "Hey check out my bullet wound from the mafia thug who threw a dead woman in my freezer?"

NATE

Okay, okay... We need to get out of here and find out what's going on. I can explain everything in the car, but we can't stay here right now.

DAN

What about the guys?

NATE

What? Playing poker? They'll be fine, we won't be gone long.

DAN

All right, but these cops are going to come back for this body and I'm sure it won't be long.

NATE

We can worry about that soon enough. It's...

Nate looks at his watch.

NATE

It's nearly 10 o'clock. We have time.

DAN

Okay, whatever. Help me throw this food back in the freezer, and let's get the hell out of here.

NATE

All right, let's make this quick.

Dan and Nate start tossing the frozen foods back in the freezer as quickly as possible.

NATE

Have you told anyone else about this?

DAN

No, you're the only one.

NATE

Good.

Dan and Nate finish up tossing all the food back into the freezer and quickly walk back out of the barn. They make their way back into the house where Fern and Mike are still playing poker. Paul is not in his seat.

NATE

Hey, where did Paul go?

FERN

He just left for a minute. We ran out of junk food and he was voted to go get some more. Where did you guys go?

DAN

We were just out back...

NATE

And Dan and I are just headed out to my place; I want to go grab a few things.

MIKE

You guys are leaving now? What do you need to get?

NATE

Just this thing I was telling Dan about. Continue with the game though, we won't be gone long.

MIKE

All right, but you'll be missing out.

DAN

We'll be back.

Everyone says good-bye as Dan and Nate exit out the front door.

Blue Suit 1 is still in the same position behind some shrubbery in the shadows on his cell.

BLUE SUIT 1

From what I can see, Dan and his cop friend are leaving now. The Corvette is still in motion. Let's get this going.

Blue Suit 1 hangs up his cell, and gets in his car.

FADE OUT

INT. - NATE'S SUV - EXT. THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - NIGHT

FADE IN

Dan and Nate are just on the road now. Nate is driving while Dan sits in the passenger seat.

DAN

So where are we headed?

NATE

I don't know. But I've got to figure this out. This is ridiculous. I can't believe she's in your barn.

DAN

Tell me about it.

NATE

I don't know if you've figured it out yet, but there's something huge going on.

DAN

I'm freaked here Nate, these guys are going to come back for this body, and I know they'll kill me in the process.

NATE

They're not gonna kill you.

DAN

What are you talking about? He... shot... me. Shot, with a bullet! I could be dead already.

NATE

Okay okay... I get it. So why are you telling me all this now if you think they're going to kill you?

DAN

I can't handle this anymore. I'm dead if I tell anyone, I'm dead if I don't... I can't deal with it, I need help.

NATE

So, Jackie's dead in your freezer, this is insane.

Dan stares at Nate looking for more information.

DAN

I know, so start explaining.

NATE

Like I said before, Jackie was doing a report on dirty cops in the city. It started out relatively simple, targeting average cops taking bribes but apparently she stumbled on a huge embezzlement.

DAN

Huge?

NATE

Massive... money, drugs, weapons, you name it. Every god damn thing I can think of.

DAN

So how do you tie in to things?

NATE

Well, Jackie came to me actually. I don't know much about what she found or what she was after. One morning I got this call from a reporter telling me about suspicious activity on the force. I didn't believe it at first, but she was persistent. After a few calls I decided to help.

DAN

This is crazy. Have you told anyone at all about this? Who knows about that?

NATE

Nobody. Are you kidding me? I would've had so many cops on my ass I would be lucky to see another day. You now know first hand how these things work, they'll make you disappear.

DAN

Like they tried with Jackie.

NATE

Well, I think it's safe to assume whoever she was doing her report on found out, and had her killed before anything went public. Jackie was shot in the middle of a park and apparently no evidence was uncovered from her "disappearance".

DAN

That doesn't make any sense to me either. So basically you really don't know who's involved in all of this.

NATE

No, (pause) I was just the means to get more information. Jackie never told me anything I didn't need to know. She gave me a few names of cops working in the city and she needed me to track down a name of a person who was linked to each cop.

DAN

It sounds like she was into something deep. So who did you find?

NATE

The name of the cop I found was Chris Hamilton. (shrugs) It didn't make any sense to me (pause) and I never knew who any of the other cops were either. I never had a chance to tell Jackie the name she needed. I don't know what this cop did or where they worked. I spoke to Jackie's assistant the next morning I found out the name and Jackie was killed that evening.

DAN

Yep, something big. So Jackie's assistant? You never mentioned her before.

NATE

Her name's Sarah. She was actually the one I talked the most with. I rarely ever spoke to Jackie herself. God damn it. I'm just trying to piece this all together.

DAN

Wait a minute... hold on, how did you even find out about this Chris Hamilton in the first place? You can't tell me this name just popped out of thin air.

NATE

I have a friend who's a retired cop that has many ways of getting information. I've just never questioned his methods. I told him about the names I had from Jackie and he did the searches. He found out the name. That's all I know.

DAN

Well, you said before you spoke mostly with Jackie's assistant right? Do you still have her number? She should be able to help us fill in some holes of what's going on?

NATE

(pause) Dan, that's a smart bloody idea. I should still have her number in my cell. I need to stop though for a moment to think.

Nate pulls over to the side of the road out front of a local park. The two get out of the car and walk to the curb to stretch.

DAN

You know, if I smoked, this would be the perfect time for a cigarette.

NATE

Oh yeah, I'm almost tempted to take it up now. Now let's see if she's still in my cell.

Nate grabs his cell phone to check if he still has Sarah's number. Dan waits patiently beside while Nate calls.

SARAH

Hello?

NATE

Sarah! Hey! It's me Nate.

SARAH

Nate... (pause) Detective Olsen?

NATE

Yeah hi, listen I'm sorry to call you so late but I need your help.

SARAH

It's no bother, I wish you would have called sooner. What's up? Any leads on Jackie at all?

NATE

That's why I'm calling actually. I was hoping you might know what she was doing.

SARAH

What do you mean?

NATE

Do you know what was she going to do with her report? Her investigations?

SARAH

I know a little bit, but I was really just there to help her out.

NATE

Wait, but I thought you two were doing this together?

Dan still pacing back and forth while Nate is on the phone, he stops and looks over to Nate.

SARAH

Jackie was worried about my safety. She said that she didn't mind risking herself but she didn't want to jeopardize me so I stayed on as a silent help. She said this report was going to hit it big and she promised to bring me to the top with her.

NATE

Then why did you call me? Why was I talking to you instead of her?

SARAH

I was still her assistant. Because I was doing all the side work, certain things couldn't get traced back, like you for example. As far as anyone knew, I wasn't a part of anything, so whatever I did didn't really matter.

NATE

Huh, Jackie was pretty cautious.

SARAH

More like paranoid really. She would make me call her from telephone booths so nothing could get traced back.

NATE

Makes sense. (pause) Do you know any more information on what she was working on?

SARAH

Oh yeah. I still have a lot of her papers here. She would duplicate whatever info she had and give a copy to me and her contact.

Nate stops for a moment.

NATE

(pause) Her what?

SARAH

Her contact... she had an associate who she was reporting to.

Nate face turns expressionless, a few seconds go by.

SARAH

Hello?

NATE

I never knew about that... (pause) What are you doing now Sarah? Can I drop by to get the documents?

SARAH

Sure, you still know where I live right? Just come on by.

NATE

Thanks Sarah, I appreciate it. I won't be long.

Nate hangs up his phone. Dan looks over to Nate for a response.

NATE

Jackie had an agent she was reporting to. We're going to Sarah's now to find out what the hell is going on.

DAN

Let's get going then.

FADE OUT

INT. - BLACK CAR - NIGHT

FADE IN

Blue Suit 1 is now on the road in his car. Speeding down some city streets, he ignores the usual posted street signs and as always, he's talking on his cell phone.

BLUE SUIT 1

I'm in motion now. I should be there in about 10 minutes. Just make sure we're able to finish each target.

INT. - DAN'S HOME

The 2 guys are sitting around at the table still playing poker.

FERN

Man, those guys have been gone for a while now. Where the hell did they go?

MIKE

I'm not sure, but Paul's sure taking his sweet ass time getting the junk food. I'm starving. I check.

INT. - SARAH'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

Standing beside a living room table, Nate and Dan overlook a scattered pile of documents. Sarah stands behind the two men who rummage through the sea of papers.

NATE

Sarah, holy shit, she gave you everything.

Nate keeps his head down while exploring through all the papers.

SARAH

Well not everything actually, but a lot of what she found, yeah. Everything she gave me is right here.

DAN

That's a lot of info.

SARAH

So Nate, you never told me
that name Jackie was looking
for.

Nate stands up from the table and looks towards Sarah.

INT. - BLACK CAR

Blue Suit 1 is still driving down the road, but going at a slower pace. He comes to a stop at the side of the road. Blue Suit 2 is already standing outside on the side with his car parked off in the distance. Blue Suit 2 walks up to the car.

BLUE SUIT 2

This is the spot. You just
keep your eyes peeled for it.

BLUE SUIT 1

Got it, I'll flag you.

Blue Suit 1 pulls away from the road and does a U turn back to the direction he came from.

INT. - SARAH'S APARTMENT

NATE

Chris Hamilton.

SARAH

Huh, so that's the guy she
needed to find out.

NATE

Now I have a question. Who was
Jackie reporting to?

SARAH

Jackie had a contact from
Internal Affairs. Jackie was
meeting her agent in this
dinky little diner.

Dan's and Nate's face drop from shock.

SARAH

What?

DAN

Abby.

SARAH

Yeah that was her name. Jackie would drop off any information to her and myself.

NATE

Holy shit. (pause) Okay, then why? What the hell is going on? Why did Jackie pick me?

SARAH

Jackie had an Internal Affairs agent because she was worried that she was going to get killed. The reason why she picked you Nate, is because your Sergeant is the one who's involved in the embezzlement. (pause) She was hoping you would have a good chance at finding out the name of Sergeant Hoffman's boss.

NATE

Hoping. (shakes his head)

SARAH

Well, it would seem she was right. Chris Hamilton is the other half of the operation. Sergeant Hoffman was a chain of command in this, Jackie already knew that, but she didn't know who exactly was operating the entire crime ring. It was Chris Hamilton.

INT. - ABBY'S CAR

Abby is driving down the road in her car. She is also on her cell phone.

ABBY

Yes sir. I will do what is necessary. (pause) I won't waste any more time.

INT. - SARAH'S HOME

DAN

Okay, hold on. Wait a minute here. Let me run through this quickly because my head's about to explode. (pause) Now, Jackie was doing a report on an embezzlement in the police force, specifically Nate's department, where his Sergeant, Hoffman, was the one delegating the hits?

NATE

Jackie knew that Hoffman was just a middle man, but didn't know the person in charge who was pulling all the strings.

DAN

So she needed Nate to find out who that was exactly. Meanwhile, in doing so and finding out all this information, she enlisted the help of an Internal Affairs agent, the very woman I took out on a date, which was absolutely shit by the way.

NATE

So Abby was receiving all this info and watching over Jackie while this was taking place.

SARAH

Exactly.

DAN

(sarcastic)

Oh! Well, fuck. That wasn't so complicated after all.

Dan's cell phone starts ringing...
Dan takes it out of his pocket.

DAN

Hey.

INT. - PAUL'S CORVETTE

PAUL

Danno. What's goin' on?

DAN

Nothing much, where are you?

PAUL

I'm just on my way home now, I had to stop by Heather's for a quick minute before getting the junk food for the guys. Do you and Nate want anything?

DAN

Heather again? (pause) Ah never mind, I'll ask later. But no we're good Paul, thanks though. Hey! Why did you call my cell phone?

PAUL

I dunno, no one answered the house phone. I'll see you in a bit man.

DAN

Yeah, see you soon.

Paul hangs up the phone and tosses his cell phone on the passenger seat. He turns back up towards the road just in time to see something thrown right in front of him on the road! (WHAM) Paul runs right over the object and all 4 tires blow! He loses control of the car's direction and SLAMS right into a tree! His car is almost completely wrapped around the immobile object. Blue Suit 2 comes out from the side of the road. Street spikes are all that remain on the road. Blue Suit 2 steps out from the side of the road and from his cell phone:

BLUE SUIT 2

Mission accomplished.
Subject removed.
Let's move on.

Blue Suit 2 walks up to the street spikes and pulls them off the road. He walks off with them in his hands.

INT. - SARAH'S HOME

Dan hangs up the phone.

DAN

At least we know Paul's safe.
You ready to get outta here?

NATE

Yeah. Sarah, we need you to bring these documents to someone, anyone who can help. But please avoid the police, as I'm sure you already thought.

SARAH

Don't worry, I'll handle this. Any word on where Jackie might be yet?

NATE

Uh, (pause) no. Not sure where she might be yet, but the sooner we act the sooner we find her...

A thud comes from the front door. The three of them turn towards the entrance.

SARAH

What was that?

The second hit on the door smashes it open and followed by Detectives Burton and O'Reilly. Sarah screams! The two rush in the home with their guns already pointed out. Silencers cover the tips of their weapons; Burton aims his gun at Dan while O'Reilly points towards Nate.

BURTON

This has gone quite far enough.

NATE

Who the hell are you two?

DAN

Some of the cops that visited me earlier.

SARAH

Oh my god! Oh my god!

O'Reilly swings his gun towards Sarah who's in a panic.

O'REILLY

Sit down and shut up.

Sarah does as she is told. O'Reilly points his pistol back towards Nate.

DAN
(sarcastic)
I'm glad I got the chance to
see you two mother fuckers
again.

BURTON
I promise this will be the
last.

NATE
You both realize Hoffman's
going down and you assholes
will be following right behind
him.

BURTON
I really don't think that's
going to be happening.

O'REILLY
Let's get this over with.

Dan turns to face O'Reilly.

DAN
That's it! I've had with all
of this! Come on O'Reilly. If
you're going to shoot me, just
shut up and shoot me!

NATE
Keep antagonizing Danno.

O'REILLY
Shoot him.

In an instant, Dan swings his hands in the air and grabs Burton's gun aiming to the sky. A shot goes off into the ceiling. Nate's eyes open wide. O'Reilly swings over to Dan! Nate quickly hits O'Reilly's hands down forcing him to shoot the ground. Nate grabs O'Reilly's hands as the pair wrestle with the guns whipping around in the air. Sarah jumps out of her chair. Burton slams Dan into the wall while Dan holds on to both of Burton's hands rendering his gun useless. Nate throws O'Reilly down to the ground. Sarah comes running back from the kitchen and WHAM! Burton is hit hard over the head with a frying pan! He falls to the ground. Dan takes Burton's gun and then the frying pan from Sarah's hand and hits Burton again hard across the face knocking him unconscious! While Nate still has O'Reilly pinned to the floor with the gun pointed towards the entrance. Dan walks over to the two

and nails O'Reilly right in the face with the pan! O'Reilly goes limp. Nate takes the gun and gets off of O'Reilly. The both stand up huffing and puffing. Dan hits O'Reilly again hard in the face with the pan!

NATE

Ooh! I don't think that was necessary.

DAN

One time for good measure.

NATE

Shit Dan, you're nuts, is that how you got shot last time?

Dan chuckles.

DAN

After you've been shot once, then second time is a bit easier.

SARAH

They already shot you?

Dan and Nate both look to Sarah.

DAN

Thanks for the help.

NATE

Sarah, do you have any rope and duct tape? We should tie these two up until the cops get here.

SARAH

No problem.

FADE OUT

INT. - NATE'S SUV - EXT. CITY OUTSKIRTS - LATE NIGHT

Nate and Dan are back in the SUV driving rather quickly down the road.

DAN

Why didn't you tell Sarah that Jackie was killed?

NATE

For what purpose? It's not like it would make any difference. Besides, we need her focused on her task right now. We can't have her all emotional.

DAN

I guess. So where are we headed?

NATE

Back to your place.

DAN

For?

NATE

For Jackie... That is if she's still in your freezer.

DAN

You think someone's already at the house?

NATE

I guarantee it. No one's answering your home phone right? (pause) Do you still have the gun you took from Burton?

DAN

You bet.

NATE

Good, because you'll need it.

DAN

But I don't know how to use one of these things.

NATE

Give me a break Danno. You point and shoot. Just make sure the safety's off.

Dan clicks off the safety.

Nate turns down Dan's street. He starts driving slowly down the road. From a distance, some lights are on in the house,

and out back, the barn light is on with 2 cars parked out back. Nate stops just short of Dan's driveway and turns off his SUV.

DAN

There's someone out back.

NATE

Are you sure?

DAN

Positive. Those aren't my cars in the back driveway.

NATE

Where is everyone else?

DAN

I don't know. Every other car is gone. Where did they go?

NATE

We can worry about them later. We have to stop what's going on now.

DAN

So what's the plan?

NATE

Call the media and the police.

DAN

The media, okay, but why the police? I'm sure half of them are involved in this anyway.

NATE

Just trust me.

DAN

Okay, and then what?

NATE

We have to stop them from taking the body.

DAN

Why?

NATE

Because then all the physical
evidence goes with them. We
have to stall them.
Get your gun out.

Dan starts breathing heavily. Dan looks over to Nate.

DAN

You sure about this?

NATE

Nope.

Nate opens his driver door and walks out in front of the
vehicle. Dan gets his phone and dials 911.

INT. - DAN'S BARN

Blue Suit 1 and 2 are standing inside the barn. Blue Suit 1
stands behind him with Jackie in her wrapped blanket on the
floor. Food is scattered all over the floor.

BLUE SUIT 2

Okay, this should just about
do it.

EXT. - DAN'S LAWN

Both Dan and Nate are slowly walking along the side of Dan's
property with Nate just ahead of Dan.

NATE

Okay look. They don't know
we're here. So if we use the
element of surprise. We should
be able to catch them off
guard without their weapons.

Dan nods.

NATE

Worst case scenario? Shoot
them. Follow me.

DAN

Let's go.

Nate and Dan move quickly across the side of the house in
the shadows. They both have their guns pointed in front of
them. As they get into the back yard, Nate stops Dan and
looks around to see if he can find anyone. The light from
the barn flickers from the movement inside. Nate and Dan

press forward. Just as they get to the front of the barn, they aim their guns out as both Blue Suits walk out. Blue Suit 1 is carrying Jackie's body. Blue Suit has an unlit cigarette in his mouth with a zippo lighter in his hand.

NATE

Don't move! You're both under arrest.

Neither Blue Suit has a gun drawn. Blue Suit 2 stands on the right of Blue Suit 1. Faced towards the barn doors, Nate is on Dan's left in the middle of the drive way in front of the Blue Suits' cars.

Blue Suit 2 lights his cigarette and tosses the lighter in the barn. The flame ignites a huge fireball from the gasoline which was poured all over the barn floor! Blue Suit 1 and 2 continue to walk forward as Nate and Dan shield their faces from the sudden heat thrown from the inferno. Blue Suit 1 drops Jackie's body on the ground like a stone. Both Blue Suits quickly draw their guns while Dan and Nate cover their faces from the blast. Nate and Dan swing their guns back down pointing at both Blue Suits.

BLUE SUIT 1

Thanks for keepin' Jacks on ice for us.

DAN

You're burning my barn!

Blue Suit 2 grins.

BLUE SUIT 2

Evidence.

Nate and Dan alternate their aiming back and forth between the two men in front of Dan's torched barn.

NATE

You move any further and I'll shoot.

BLUE SUIT 2

Okay, but I'd like to know how you plan on taking us in.

NATE

We've already called the cops. They should be here shortly.

Both Blue Suits begin to chuckle.

BLUE SUIT 2

Oh yeah? And what do you really expect will happen then?

NATE

I'm not sure. But when the media comes along with them, it'll be hard to cover this up with your faces plastered all over the news.

Both Blue Suits look at each other.
They turn back away.

BLUE SUIT 2

You'll have to shoot us then.

BLUE SUIT 1

And you better make sure those shots fucking count.

DAN

I'm ready.

BLUE SUIT 1

You're so fucking dead! You cock sucker. Where's our fucking money?

Nate quickly glances over to Dan.

NATE

What money?

DAN

The money they gave me.

NATE

And you took it?

DAN

I took it because I didn't have a choice.

BLUE SUIT 2

There's always a choice!
And I look forward to breaking your neck with my hands.

DAN

I didn't start this shit!
You came to my house!

BLUE SUIT 1
That doesn't mean you couldn't
keep your balls together
you useless, weak, piece of
shit! All you had to do was
shut up!

DAN
Shut up!

BLUE SUIT 2
You're dead!

NATE
Don't move!

BLUE SUIT 1
BRING IT!

BLUE SUIT 2
AHHHH!

BAM!

Blue Suit 2 goes down! Everyone looks around frantically to see where the shot came from. Out behind the house comes a stream of smoke. Blue Suit 1 aims his gun at Dan.

BAM!

Nate shoots back almost instantly after Blue Suit 1.

BAM!

Dan and Blue Suit 1 both go down.
Abby walks out from the darkness with her hand behind her back as she holsters her weapon. She starts quickly walking up to the bloody chaos in front of the burning barn. Nate puts his gun on the ground and he runs up to Dan lying on the ground. He holds Dan in his arms. Dan's eyes begin to close. Nate's face fills with fear.

NATE
Dan! Shit...
Dan don't you die on me!
Dan! Keep your eyes open!

Dan looks at Abby, blood is coming out from his mouth. Abby crouches down beside them.

ABBY
He's bleeding everywhere.
I don't think he's going to
make it.

NATE
I'm not giving up!

ABBY
You don't have to.

Abby stands up.

NATE
Stay with me, come on!
Stay with me... the police
will be here soon Dan. You can
beat this!

ABBY
(confused)
You called the police?

NATE
Several minutes ago, they
should be here soon.

Abby looks around while the barn still burns heavily behind
her.

ABBY
Okay.

Abby pulls out her gun from her back. It's gold plated with
a black handle.

ABBY
I need to make this quick
then.

Abby points the gun in Nate's face.

NATE
What the hell are you doing?

ABBY
Covering up.

NATE
Wait! Abby!

Nate throws his hand up. Dan's eyes open wide.

ABBY
My name's not Abby! It's
Christine, you son of a bitch.

BAM!

Abby's eyes open wide. The hot piercing sensation has just entered her stomach. She drops to the ground. Dan still holds his gold plated gun in the air with smoke pouring from its tip. Dan drops his arm like a dead weight; his eyes are still wide open. With the 3 other bodies lying along the ground, the barn continues to burn and Nate grips on to Dan.

NATE
Oh God, Dan. Dan, hold on.

FADE OUT

FRIDAY

INT. - TELEVISION NEWS STATION - EARLY MORNING

FADE IN

Sarah is on television giving a news report. Pictures of last night's event are being shown.

SARAH
Last night at a home located on the outskirts of the city was the setting of an unbelievable discovery. The city's police chief, Sergeant Hoffman and several officers were identified as part of a smuggling ring. Local police officer Nathan Olsen stumbled upon evidence and uncovered much of the corruption. He is being rewarded for his bravery next month at a ceremony at City Hall. Sadly, our very own Jackie Silvera was also found in the disaster. She did not survive, please stay tuned for more information on Miss Silvera. More deaths have resulted from the crossfire, including Christine Hamilton, who has been identified as being the linking chain of the smuggling ring. It is not

certain yet how or who she was working for. Although they declined to comment, Internal Affairs has assured us that everything will be handled with extreme care...

FADE OUT

A WEEK LATER

INT. - HOSPITAL - A WEEK LATER

FADE IN

A few weeks after Sarah's report hit the television, the smoke has cleared and dust has settled. A beam of light shines through a large window as feet clack and echo through white corridors. Each step cuts through the silence, each step anticipating the next one. A hand reaches up and opens a white door.

NATE

Ho-ly cow!
It's bright in here!
How do you get any sleep in
this place?

Nate walks forward and approaches Paul and Dan in hospital beds beside one another. Both men are sitting up.

NATE

And it stinks too...

Nate stops at the end of Dan's bed. Paul has a huge smile on his face.

DAN

No, (pause) no, that's Paul
you're smelling.

Nate looks over to Paul with shifty eyes.

NATE

Should have guessed.

PAUL

Yup! (still grinning)

NATE

So when are we allowed to get
outta here?

Dan looks over at Paul, Paul shrugging his shoulders.

DAN

Dunno yet, but the doctor should be here soon. He'll give us the final look over and we're set to go.

PAUL

I'm in need to leave. If I have one more lukewarm dinner served on a plastic plate using plastic forks with juice in a plastic cup I'll scream.

NATE

Hah, nice. (pause) Well, I guess if we'll be waiting for your doctor to give the a-okay, I might as well tell you both this now then.

DAN

What's up?

NATE

We found some disturbing news in the Jackie Silvera case yesterday.

DAN

Huh, go on.

Nate hesitates.

PAUL

Yeah man, enough with the friggin' suspense already!

NATE

You can't breathe a word to anyone. We haven't even released this to the public yet, but I felt you both really have a right to know.

DAN

That...

NATE

We found out where Jackie got all of her information and money from. She stole it from Sergeant Hoffman. The same money those thugs gave you to keep your mouth shut? We confiscated a mountain of cash from one of the houses of the Blue Suited officers after their arrest.

DAN

You've got to be kidding.

PAUL

No way...

NATE

That isn't even the worst part, apparently she was doing her report because Hoffman was cutting her out of the deal.

PAUL

What do you mean?

NATE

Jackie was involved in the embezzlement scandal herself. We don't know to what extent, but I guess Hoffman stopped paying Jackie so she decided to steal his money and ruin their operation. That's how she knew so much about the entire scandal. She figured if she could report on what was happening in the department, she could get away free and clear with all the money. To finish it off, she listed up with Internal Affairs for extra security until she finished her little story. Of course she didn't realize the Internal Affairs agent she reported to was actually the one leading the crime ring. Good ol' Ab... er, Christine Hamilton.

DAN

That's unreal. That's so,
(pause) frustrating! I can't
believe that. If I would have
known Jackie was doing all
that I would have tossed her
frozen corpse out back and let
her dethaw in the mud.

NATE

Sorry Dan, but I thought you
should know.

DAN

Do you know I had to throw out
all that food?

NATE

Why?

DAN

Because! Every time I had
something from that freezer,
all I could think of was...
dead woman. The food tasted
like it was contaminated.

PAUL

I don't know how that Hannibal
guy did it man. (shakes his
head)

The doctor enters the room with folders in hand. His nose is
buried in the papers.

DOCTOR

(reading over the file and
looks up) Okay, you two are
able to leave.

PAUL

That's it?

DOCTOR

Yes sir, unless you can think
of any reason to stay.

DAN

I don't know Paul, you might
miss the food.

Paul continues to shake his head, Nate grins from ear to
ear.

DOCTOR

Yeah we get that a lot here.
Take care gentlemen.

The doctor exits.

PAUL

So that's it then! Let's blow
this pop stand!

DAN

Yes, let's. (pause) Hey Paul,
did you ever thank Mike and
Fern for finding you at the
side of the road?

NATE

Yeah man, if they didn't leave
the house to go look for you,
who knows... you could've
died.

PAUL

Oh, don't worry. A trip to the
strip joint will be on me!

DAN

Figures.

Both Paul and Dan hop out of their beds and grab their
clothes to get dressed.

NATE

Hey Dan, whatever happened to
the money that thug gave you
anyway?

DAN

Oh, uh... I had it in the
barn. It probably got burned
up with everything else.

NATE

Ah, that sucks man.

DAN

Yeah, tell me about it.

NATE

Let's get outta here!

Resting in Dan's closet in his bedroom with the doors still open a crack is a pile of clothing, and underneath, Dan's pile of money.

The End.

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