

Trigger

by

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1 INT. RESTURANT D'OR - DAY

1

A nicely dressed MAN and WOMAN enter the restaurant. They walk up to the HOST who greets the couple and leads them into the dining room.

After a beat JAKE COLLMER (34,), dressed in a basic black buisness suit, walks up to the booth. Jake looks over the reservation sheet and taps the name MICHAEL ADDAMS.

2 INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

2

We follow Jake through the busy restaurant, passing by patrons enjoying their meals.

Jake walks over to a table with a single man sitting and reading a menu. Jake takes the seat across from him.

TED VANUCCI JR. (29) looks up from his menu and is surprised by Jakes presence, glancing around in confusion.

TED JR.

Can I help you?

Jake puts on a big smile and points at Ted Jr.

JAKE

You're Michael Addams.

TED JR.

Yes...

JAKE

You don't remember me... It's Johnny! From Pace! We had chemistry with Mr. Wang.

Ted pretends to remember him with a fake smile.

TED JR.

Ah, yea, how's it going?

JAKE

Good! Good! Working the hustle.

TED

Are you here with people?

JAKE

Nah. I was just passing by and I saw you through the window! Thought I'd come in and say hi!

TED

Well, it's good to see you. I have some people coming soon so-

JAKE

You don't though...

Insulted, Ted lets out a short laugh.

TED

You're right, I was just trying nicely to tell you to leave me alone.

JAKE

Do you have a minute though?

Ted lets out a sigh and puts his menu down.

TED

What is this?

JAKE

I have a great business opportunity I'd like to try to pass on to you.

TED

This is kind of ridiculous.

JAKE

It won't be in a couple minutes.

A waiter, ROB (30's), walks near the table. Ted tries to get his attention.

TED

Waiter!

Rob passes right by him.

TED

What the fuck...

We follow Rob through the restaurant passing other waiters moving fast with food and drinks. Rob walks into the Kitchen as he searches through his note pad.

3

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

3

Rob fills out a check. Another waiter named ANTHONY (20's), walks by.

ANTHONY

Hey Rob. Are you finished with that table over in the VIP section yet?

ROB

Yes, fucking finally! They've been here for three fucking hours and I'm writing the check now. I'll tell you what they better leave me a good tip because I have been nothing but fucking gracious-

Three gunshots ring out from the dining room. The entire kitchen freezes, everyone looks around in confusion. Rob looks at Anthony.

ANTHONY

What the fuck was that?

ROB

Sounded like gunshots... I'm going out there.

ANTHONY

What the fuck! Why would you do that?

ROB

What if someone's hurt?

ANTHONY

The police will take care of it!

Rob walks out of the room, Anthony calls after him.

4 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

4

Rob walks down the hallway slowly. Screams from the restaurant come from the dining room.

Rob takes a few more steps when there is a louder gunshot followed by a few remaining screams as dinners run out of the restaurant.

Rob crouches down for a second and after wiping sweat from his forehead continues down the hall.

5 INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

5

Rob slowly looks around the corner.

He sees Ted covered in blood and wide eyed. He has a giant hole leaking blood in the back of his head.

Jake stands over Ted's body. His hand rests on his shoulder.

Jake's eyes meet Rob's.

Slowly, Jake takes out his wallet and pulls out a stack of one-hundreds. He puts the money on the table.

JAKE

You didn't see me right?

Rob shakes his head and Jake walks out of the resturant.

CUT OUT:

6 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

6

The Los Angeles skyline is covered in smog. Heavy traffic heads toward the city.

Within the cluster of cars is a Silver Toyota Camry from the early 2000's.

7 INT. CAMRY - DAY

7

Jake drives the car down the highway, humming along to the music playing on a cassette player. As the last notes hit and the song fades out, the tape stops and begins to rewind.

Slowly, Jake's face begins to darken and contort into a grimace. Tears form in his eyes and fall down his cheeks. Jake sucks in air through his teeth and a pained moan escapes his throat.

Jake nervously taps the steering wheel with his thumb and begins to cry freely; His face turns red, spit flies out of his mouth and snot comes out of his nose.

He sniffs heavily and wipes his eyes. He coughs from the spit and snot and cries harder.

Jake pulls over to the side of the road. Once parked, Jake screams and punches the steering wheel.

His sobbing turns into hyperventilation as he has a complete mental breakdown.

Finally, Jake grips the steering wheel and takes slow breaths until he is calm.

Jake stares out the windshield, watching the traffic flow.

Jake takes out his cell phone, dials a number and brings the phone to his ear. He wipes his nose on his sleeve.

8 INT. LUTHER'S OFFICE - DAY

8

In a cozy room sits LUTHER, A heavy set man in his early fifties. Luther types on a computer as his phone rings. He picks up the Phone.

LUTHER

Hello?

JAKE

Hey boss. It's me

LUTHER

Jake, how did your assignment go?

JAKE

Umm... it went fine.

LUTHER

Good to hear. Your money has been wired in to your account.

JAKE

Can I come over to the office?

LUTHER

Right now?

JAKE

Yes.

LUTHER

Lets see... I can push some things around.

JAKE

Thank you. See you soon.

Jake hangs up the phone and takes a deep breath. He places the car into drive and merges back into the Highway.

9 INT. NATIONAL SERVICES HEADQUARTERS - DAY

9

Jake walks into a waiting room drenched in florescent light. JACKSON the secretary is sitting at a desk, reading a book. As Jake walks over to him He looks up and smiles.

JAKE

Hi.

JACKSON

Hey Jake, how's tricks?

JAKE

Fine. Did the boss tell you he's waiting for me?

JACKSON

Sure did. Go right in.

10 INT. LUTHER'S OFFICE - DAY

10

Jake walks in to see Luther sitting at his desk. Luther stands as Jake walks over and shakes his hand.

LUTHER

Take a seat, Jake.

They sit down to silence. Luther tries reading Jake to figure out why he has come to visit. It is apparent that Jake is troubled. His shoulders are hunched and his face is pale.

LUTHER

What can I do for you?

JAKE

I think I need help.

Luther is taken back for a moment.

LUTHER

What do you mean?

JAKE

I don't feel good about myself anymore. I don't like what I'm doing. I- I've been getting sick lately.

LUTHER

Do you think maybe you need some time off? Take a break from all this?

JAKE

I just don't think it's going to work...

Jake takes a moment to hold back tears.

The room is silent as Luther tries to come up with the right thing to say.

LUTHER

Jake, this type of job can be tough on a man's psyche. I understand, I've seen men turn into hollow killing machines. But I've always seen in you something that rises above that. You're a strong person, Jake. I think you're coming to conclusions a little too quickly for your own good.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

I don't want to hurt people anymore.

Luther's body language changes; Dark circles form under his eyes.

LUTHER

You seem to be forgetting what kind of business you're in, Jake. This is not just some nine-to-five job you can quit because you feel like following other passions. Do you understand the possibility for repercussions if a single syllable of what you've done for this company gets out? It's not just a quick death for you I'll be taking a bullet too. You can feel sorry for yourself, that's fine, but there is only one person in the world that can get you out of this job: me. And I've decided you will stay on. Have I made myself clear?

Jake slowly nods his head and lets out a shaky breath.

JAKE

I understand...

LUTHER

Well, is there anything else you want to chat about today?

Jake shakes his head. Both he and Luther Stand up from their chairs and Luther extends his hand.

LUTHER

Always a pleasure, Jake.

Jake shakes Luther's hand and walks out of the room.

11 EXT. GATED COMMUNITY - DAY

11

Jake's Camry pulls up to a gated community. Jake opens his window and types in a code to let him in.

The Camry pulls up to a large white house that looks just like the houses around it but with the exception of a bright red door.

12 EXT. MATT'S HOUSE - DAY

12

Jake walks up to the door and rings the bell. After a beat the door opens to reveal MATT RIPLEY, 28 donning a loose wife beater, gym shorts, and fresh bed-head.

MATT

Jake, what's up?
(Sensing his body language)
You alright?

JAKE

Yea, I'm okay.

MATT

Come in.

13 INT. MATT'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY

13

Matt opens the well-stocked fridge. Behind him, Jake sits at the dining table twiddling his thumbs nervously.

MATT

Want anything?

JAKE

Sure.

Matt picks up a beer and throws it to Jake. Jake catches it, looks at it and then at Matt who cracks one open.

JAKE

It's one in the afternoon.

MATT

So?

JAKE

I think water will do.

MATT

Ah fine, have it your way. Such a wet blanket.

Matt takes out a glass and pours water in it.

MATT

How did the job go?

JAKE

No problems.

Matt walks over to the table and sits down.

MATT

No jams or anything?

JAKE

No.

Matt slides the glass across the table.

JAKE

Thank you.

Jake pulls the gun out of his jacket and puts it on the table. Matt eyes the gun.

MATT

Might as well keep that for the next one.

JAKE

I don't want it.

MATT

What do you mean? Are you going to start killing people with your bare hands? Cause' I don't think we can be friends if you start doing that.

JAKE

No, I talked to our boss before I came here and I tried to quit.

Matt's playful smile fades away.

MATT

You quit? Like quit, done, just like that?

JAKE

Tried to...

MATT
What did he say?

JAKE
No.

Matt is taken back.

MATT
Jesus...

JAKE
I can't do this anymore. It hurts.

Matt nods his head and takes a drink from his beer.

MATT
This is something you've been
thinking about for a while now?

Jake nods.

JAKE
I don't want to see another gun
again.

Matt lets out a surprised smile. He puts his beer down on the table and leans back on his chair.

MATT
Fuck, man... I don't want to be antagonistic, but you seemed pretty content with your situation. All this just feels abrupt. You could have talked to me.

JAKE
It took a while to understand...
Things came together slowly and I
didn't want you to misunderstand
them.

MATT
What do you think you're going to do?

JAKE
Everything in me just wants to hop a plane and get the fuck out of here.

Jake's phone comes to life with a light ring tone. Jake takes out his phone: BOSS is illuminated on the screen.

JAKE
Hold on.

Jake swipes the phone's screen to answer the call.

JAKE

Hello?

LUTHER

What the fuck Jake!

Jake is stunned for a second by the sudden outburst.

JAKE

Sorry?

LUTHER

After all the kills in your short career, you can't remember to check someone's credentials before you put a bullet in their head?

JAKE

What?

LUTHER

Reality Jake, Come back to it!

JAKE

What are you talking about?

LUTHER

The news is everywhere! You killed Vanuchi Junior!

Jake's eyes go wide and his face becomes pale. He looks over at Matt who had a confused expression on his face.

JAKE

What did you say?...

LUTHER

Ted. Vanuchi's. son! You fucking killed him!

FREEZE: on Jake's face.

14 EXT. STREET - DAY

14

Random shots of TED VANUCHI SR. are taken by surveillance cameras as he walks around the city, enters his car and meets with people outside of various buildings.

A snappy narrator quickly dishes out information.

NARRATOR (V.O)

HE is Ted Vanuchi Sr., the most revered and feared crime boss in recent memory. But to understand the legend you must learn about the man...

11.

15 INT. BANK - DAY

15

RANDY VANUCHI and his gang THE MANHATTAN BOYS run around in the middle of a robbery; wearing clown masks, shooting tellers and screaming obscenities.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Ted's father, Randy Vanuchi was already starting his crime legacy with a group known as the Manhattan boys, a weird name for a gang living in LA. Most speculate it is a reference to the Manhattan project; in which they destroy everything around them.

16 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

16

Randy and the gang sit around pounds of cocaine, sorting and snorting it. They laugh like crazy people.

17 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

17

RANDY'S WIFE holds an infant Ted.

NARRATOR V.O

At the time of Ted's birth his father and his gang killed had over twelve policemen and forty others.

One of the gang members takes a picture of the happy family.

18 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

18

Randy and the gang kill several policemen lined up against a wall.

NARRATOR (V.O)

When ted was born his fate was already set in stone. Ted began at the bottom, which is odd for someone whose father is the head of one of the largest drug cartels known to man, but Ted's father wanted him to have the same experiences he did and go through the same struggles.

19 INT. HOUSE - DAY

19

Young Ted strangles a man in a piano wire. The man tries to fight back but the wire cuts through to the jugular, blood sprays onto Ted's face.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Over the years of dirty kills and chump change ted began to resent his father, which became very
(MORE)

NARRATOR (V.O) (cont'd)
 apparent on December Twentieth
 Nineteen-Eighty Eight when Ted shot
 his father in the back of the head
 in Anilius, an Italian restaurant
 in downtown Los Angeles.

20 INT. ANILIOS PIZZA RESTURANT - NIGHT

20

Ted shoots Randy in the head. Blood splatters on the pizza and everyone in the restaurant screams. Ted stands up and walks out.

21 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

21

Ted opens the door to the restaurant and the film freezes on Ted's face.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Ted was twenty five when he became crime lord over L.A. his years of struggle made him realize that anyone is expendable if you wanted to reach the top, Even family. Ted's only heir to his multi-million dollar drug throne is his one and only son. Ted Vanuchi jr, who, just an hour ago our hero shot four times. Ted Vanuchi is the most feared man in the United States. Anyone who crosses him knows there deaths will imminent and swift.

22 INT. MATT'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

22

Matt and Jake sit on a couch. Jake's head is down and he stares at the cracks on the wooden floor. Matt looks at him, worried.

MATT

So what now?

JAKE

Home. I have to pack. I have to get out of town.

MATT

You can't go home. It's the first place they'll look.

JAKE

He doesn't know about me yet, he only knows his son is dead. I have time.

Jake gets up and walks toward the door. Matt stands up.

MATT

Jake.

Jake looks over and Matt throws him a gun, he catches it. Jake looks at the gun for a moment and then places it on a table.

JAKE

I'll be okay.

MATT

Fuck man, don't be stupid.

JAKE

I'm not. It's going to be alright.

MATT

Okay. Call me from wherever you end up.

JAKE

I will.

Jake walks out of the house. Matt is left alone and sits on the couch again.

23 INT. TED'S HOUSE/STUDY - DAY

23

TED VANUCHI, (43), sits in the chair behind an antique wooden desk.

He is a man of medium build and Grey hair on his sideburns. He talks to a man of some Italian ascent. The ITALIAN MAN is in the middle of a story.

Ted looks over at SALVATORE (38), Ted's right hand man, standing against the wall. He wears a leather jacket even though it is too hot for one and always has an intimidating face on.

Ted gives the Italian man his attention.

ITALIAN MAN

So you see, you see what those fucking pricks did to my fucking daughter. The pain they have caused me! They fuck her and get her pregnant, those fucking assholes!

TED

So, what do you expect me to do? I'm guessing that's what you called me for. You want something done, right?

ITALIAN MAN

Yes I want something done. I want you to go to those fucking boy's
(MORE)

ITALIAN MAN (cont'd)
 house and fuck 'em up that's what.
 Rip off their heads and shit down
 there fucking necks! These fucking-

Ted puts his hand up signaling the Italian man to stop talking.

TED

Okay, can you stop swearing for a second? Please? Listen to how you sound. Now, I'm sorry your daughter likes to sleep around but I'm not going to send a few guys to the house of these young men and kill them just cause your daughter has a bun in the oven. Do you see this name plaque?

Ted points to his name plaque sitting on his desk.

TED

Does it say Tony soprano? no, it doesn't. It says Ted Vanuchi. I'm not a soprano, I don't kill people. It's below me. It should be below you too.

The Italian Man is dumbfounded. Ted looks over at Sal.

TED

Sal, can you help this man to the door, please?

Sal walks over and picks the man up and walks him out. Ted sighs as Sal closes the door. Sal turns to Ted.

SAL

Fuck him. Guys like that make people think we're jokes.

TED

You're not even Italian Sal, what do you care?

Sal scuffs his feet on the ground like a child. An ASSISTANT enters the room.

ASSISTANT

Mr. Vanuchi?

TED

Yes?

ASSISTANT

You have a phone call. Line one.

Ted picks up the phone.

TED

Hello? Yes this is he...

As the call goes on the wrinkles deepen on Ted's forehead. He looks up and over at Sal. The world around him goes quiet.

24 INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

24

Ted walks onto the lobby. He talks to a woman for a moment and then walks over to a door where a Doctor waits for him. The Doctor leads Ted down a hall and into an elevator.

25 INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

25

In the elevator the Doctor explains the situation to Ted who stares straight ahead. The elevator stops and they get out.

26 INT. CORONER - DAY

26

Ted and the Doctor meet a man who lifts up a sheet and reveals Ted Jr. on a slab. Ted looks at the body for a moment and then lightly nods his head. The sheet is places back on Ted Jr. Ted walks out of the room with the doctor.

27 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

27

Ted only makes it a few steps when he stops and stumbles back against the wall. The doctor tries to help but Ted waves him away.

28 INT. TED'S OFFICE - DAY

28

Ted watches a news report on the TV, still shaken from seeing his dead son. A knock on the door is followed by Sal entering the room.

SAL

I'm sorry, sir.

TED

Does my wife know?

SAL

Not yet.

TED

I'll tell her... Have you heard anything on your side?

SAL

We have a waiter that said he saw the man and even paid for the check. We got a match on a fingerprint on the money that belongs to a Jake Collmer; a well-known hit man that used to be part of the underground scene until
(MORE)

SAL (cont'd)
he made it big doing the Yoshimori
job back in 2003.

TED
Do you have his address?

SAL
Who would I be if I didn't?

TED
Go to his house and wait for him,
make an arrest.

SAL
Yes sir.

29 EXT. JAKES HOUSE - DAY

29

Jake's Camry stops in front of a house located on a tree lined street in the suburbs.

30 INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - DAY

30

In the barely furnished room, Jake pulls a duffel bag out from under the bed. He takes clothes out from the dresser and throws everything he can into the duffel bag.

As he moves things around guns begin to surface; from emptying drawers, poking out from under the bed. Jake ignores them as he finishes filling the duffel bag. He zips the bag up and walks out of the room.

31 INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

31

Jake walks into the living room and stops short at the sight of Sal who stands in the doorway. Tension fills the room.

SAL
You know who I work for.

Jake nods his head.

JAKE
Ya.

SAL
Okay. Well, I just want to tell you that he doesn't want to hurt you.

JAKE
No.... We both know what he wants to do.

SAL
Look, I'm under specific instruction to not harm you, but one way or another you coming with me.

Jake laughs and throws the Duffel bag. Sal dodges it quickly and runs at Jake, tackling him and falling to the ground.

Jake punches Sal on his right cheek and pushes Sal off of him. They both get up at the same time and start to fight.

Jake and Sal exchange blows. Jake lands a good hit on Sal's nose he then kicks Sal knocking him off balance and throwing him to the ground. Jake puts his knee in Sal's chest, pinning him.

JAKE

You'll have to kill me before I go anywhere with you.

SAL

Jesus, kid.

Sal is able to get a leg under Jake's chest and he kicks him off. Sal gets up and the two continue to fight.

Sal lands many blows on Jake. Jake begins to get the edge back after a few moments.

Jake jump kicks Sal in the back, sending him stumbling and flipping over a chair.

On the floor Sal looks over and sees a gun attached to inside of the coffee table and grabs it. Sal emerges from behind the chair and aims the gun at Jake.

JAKE

Oh fuck.

Jake runs for the door. Sal fires the gun four times, the last shot hitting Jake in the arm.

JAKE

FUCK!

Jake loses his footing and stumbles through the door, breaking the glass window and getting a large gash on his right cheek.

32 EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - DAY

32

Jake tumbles down the steps of the house. People stop what they are doing and stare at Jake. He is dazed and can't stand up.

Sal runs out of the house and over to Jake. He jams his knee into Jake's side. Jake screams and struggles as Sal handcuffs Jake's arms together.

SAL

Stay fucking still! You're under arrest

JAKE

Get the fuck off me!

SAL

Get up!

JAKE

No!!!

Jake makes dead weight. Sal struggles to move him.

SAL

This isn't helping you or me so
just move!

JAKE

Come on man I'm leaving town, I'm
leaving the fucking country! Just
let me leave! I have money i can
give you, just get these handcuffs
off me. please!

SAL

Shut the fuck up or ill put a
bullet into your other arm.

A woman gasps at the threat of violence. Sal looks around to see a crowd of neighbors approaching.

SAL

Everything's fine here folks!
Please move along, this is just a
routine arrest.

JAKE

Help me! Help me please! THE'RE
GOING TO KILL ME!

Sal pulls out a police badge and waves it around.

SAL

Police buisness, everything is
under control!

The crowd watches helplessly as Sal throws Jake into the car and drive off.

The door bursts open and Jake is thrown into the dark and dusty room. He falls onto the ground with a poof of dust. The door slams back shut and locks.

Jake struggles to sit up. After a couple of seconds Jake is able to get himself into a sitting position.

Jake stands up and walks over to a chair in the middle of the room. He looks around at the empty room. A pair of footsteps reaches the door and Sal and Ted walk in. Jake's

face turns white as he recognises Ted.

Sal walks over to Jake and throws him out of the chair which Ted walks over to and sits down. Jake coughs in the dirt and looks up at Ted.

TED

You know who I am?

Jake looks straight at Ted and does not speak. He shakes slightly.

TED

Well... Yes? No? Maybe?

JAKE

Y-yes.

TED

This morning you killed my son,
correct?

Jake lets out a long sigh.

JAKE

Yes... I-i would like to explain.

TED

Lying on the ground covered in dust
and blood; you have no right to
explain yourself.

JAKE

I'm sorry.

Ted leans back for a moment. He stands up and walks over to Jake. Ted kneels to Jake's eye level.

TED

Sorry is not a magic word that makes everything alright. Sorry will not bring my son back. So here's what's going to happen. You, Jacob Collmer are going to be arrested for the murder of my son; you will be tried and sentenced to a maximum security prison for the longest possible time, that I promise you. You will die in a cell whether by your own accord or an angry cellmate or natural causes, one way or another you will die a prisoner.

Ted turns back to Sal.

TED

Okay. Take him.

Sal walks over to Jake and picks him up. Jake is dragged out of the room. Ted rubs his face, holding back tears.

34 INT. SAL'S CAR - DAY

34

Sal drives on the highway. Jake sits in the back of the car looking out the window. Sal tunes the radio to a country station. Jake reacts with a bitter face.

SAL

You like country music?

JAKE

No.

SAL

That's too bad. There are some great songs out there. I think people don't like it because it's kind of become a society thing: act this certain way, drive a truck, America or die kind of shit. There is some deep soul in the older songs.

While Sal Rambles Jake is leaning back on his chair and raising his leg to kick Sal in the head.

SAL

Maybe you can learn the guitar and make a country album, call it jail house blues or something... wait, I think someone already made that...

Sal turns his head around and Jake kicks him square in the face. Sal sharply turns the steering wheel and their car crashes into the car next to them.

Sal's car flips and rolls. Sal and Jake are tossed around inside until the car stops on its hood.

Jake looks over to see Sal knocked out. Jake takes his hand and pops out his thumb, wincing in pain. He slips the handcuffs off and pops his thumb back into place. Jake pushes on the door but it will only open a few inches.

Jake swipes some of the glass from the window and begins to crawl through when his leg is grabbed by Sal.

Jake takes his other leg and kicks him several times in the head until he is knocked out again.

35 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

35

Jake gets up and looks around. The entire highway has come to a standstill. A man walks over to him.

HIGHWAY MAN

Holy shit, are you okay?

JAKE

Ya, I'm fine.

HIGHWAY MAN

That was insane! I saw it all happen.

JAKE

Do you have a car?

HIGHWAY MAN

Ya, right here.

The two walk over to the car.

HIGHWAY MAN

Is anything broken? You're bleeding!

JAKE

No.

HIGHWAY MAN

Is that a gunshot wound?

JAKE

I'm sorry.

HIGHWAY MAN

Sorry?

Jake knocks the man's head into the car. The man falls to the ground unconscious. Jake gets into the car and drives off.

36 EXT. GATED COMMUNITY - DAY

36

Jake drives past the gate with a squeak of the tires. He stops and gets out. Jake enters the number on the key pad and the doors slowly open. Jake snakes through the gate and runs down the street.

37 EXT. MATT'S HOUSE - DAY

37

He runs up to the red door, he pounds his fist on it.

JAKE

Matt! Matt! Fuck!

Jake takes a couple steps back and charges at the door. He collides with the solid frame. He steps back and charges again. On the third try he breaks the door down.

38 INT. MATT'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

38

Jake falls into the house on top of the red door. He gets up and frantically begins searching.

JAKE

Matt!

39 INT. MATT'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - DAY

39

Jake opens the door and sees Matt sleeping in his bed. Jake runs over and shakes him.

A clock says 3:47

JAKE

Matt. Matt! Wake up!

MATT

Wha- what?

JAKE

Matt!

Matt jolts awake with a mixture of fear and confusion.

MATT

What? What!

JAKE

I need your handcuff keys!

MATT

Why? What's happening?

JAKE

Get the fuck up!

MATT

Fuck! Stop yelling at me!

Jake runs over to Matt's closet and rips clothing and boxes off the top shelf. Matt gets out of bed and runs over to the closet.

MATT

What the fuck are you doing?!

JAKE

Cuff Keys!

MATT

Calm down! I don't have handcuff keys.

Jake lifts his arm with a pair of cuffs hanging off them.

JAKE

This is not the time to be modest.
I know you have a pair. Help me!

MATT

Shit.

Matt walks over to a drawer and pulls out a box with handcuffs in them. He takes the key and hands it to Jake.

JAKE

Thank you.

Jake puts the key in the cuffs and they come off.

JAKE

Okay, you need to come with me.

MATT

Why?

Jake runs back to the closet and pulls off clothes from the rack. He brings them to Matt's bed and lays them down. Jake falls to his knees and scans under the bed for a suitcase.

JAKE

Where not safe anymore the bats out
of the fucking cave and we are all
going to die! Now come on and get
some fucking clothes for god's
sake!

Matt stands in the middle of the chaos, not moving. He glances at the closed bathroom door and back to Jake.

MATT

Uh I can't go.

Jake stops looking in the closet and looks over to Matt.

JAKE

Are you fucking kidding me? Why?
Did you not here what I just said?
Ted Vanucci had me in his fucking
basement!

MATT

What?

JAKE

Why are you acting like this is not
a big deal?!

MATT

Jake i-

The door of the master bathroom unlocks. Jake looks over and out of the bathroom KIM TOMPKINS, (28), appears. She is a blond with a models body and only wearing a towel.

KIM

Hey Matt. Do you have any
shampoo?...

Kim looks at Jake and freezes.

KIM
(To Matt)
Who's this?

Matt walks over to Kim.

MATT
Jake this is Kim. Kim

Matt points at Jake.

MATT
Jake

JAKE
Okay, we can work with this!

Jake finds a suitcase and throws it at Matt, who catches it.

JAKE
let's go!

KIM
Matt, what is this guy talking
about?

MATT
I have no fucking clue.

JAKE
We're getting out of here.

MATT
Jake, you need to slow down.

KIM
Ya and hey, I don't know you so
there's no way I'm going anywhere
with you.

Jake walks up to Kim. Kim steps back And covers herself with her arms.

KIM
Hey, Hold up a bit!

MATT
Jesus, man!

JAKE
My name is Jake Collmer and I kill
people for a living, well, I used
to but anyway, your boyfriend over
there is my gun supplier.

MATT
Jake. What the fuck!

JAKE

A few hours ago I killed someone.
Turns out that someone was very
important and now someone's dad is
looking for me. About an hour ago i
was attacked by some cop. While
fighting him, whoever-he-was found
one of Matt's gun's in my house and
knowing Matt they already know
everything about him.

MATT

WHAT THE FUCK!! YOU DIDN'T TAKE THE
GUN!!

JAKE

The guy found the one under the
coffee table.

MATT

WHAT!!!!

Matt leaves the room, hands on his head and in a frenzy.

MATT

OH MY FUCKING GOD! WHY DID YOU PUT
A GUN THERE

JAKE

I know I seem like a complete
nutcase but you have to believe me
when I say that if you don't come
with me right now some guys are
going to come here and kill you.
And no disrespect or anything but
you're wasting time.

A beat of silence as Kim pieces everything together.

KIM

Matt?!

MATT

(O.S)

What?!

KIM

Do you really sell guns?

MATT

(O.S)

Yes, Yes I do!

Kim thinks for a second. She sighs.

KIM

Look, just let me get some clothes
on and well leave but will you just
(MORE)

KIM (cont'd)
 drive me home? I don't feel
 anywhere near comfortable with
 going wherever you're going.

JAKE
 Where do you live?

MATT
 (O.S.)
 OH MY FUCKING GOD, MY GODDAMN GUN!

40 INT. SAL'S CAR - DAY

40

Sal's eyes open. He looks around to see his car upside down and smoking. Slowly, he gets out of the car and stumbles to his feet.

In the distance the stolen car Jake is in is fading into the background. Sal walks past a man lying on the ground, knocked out, and stares at him as he passes.

Sal walks over to a car parked in the road and knocks on the window. ANOTHER MAN rolls down his window.

ANOTHER MAN
 Hey buddy, you okay?

Sal looks in the back of the car to see a child staring at him.

SAL
 I'm going to give you one chance to
 get out of your car and if you
 don't I'm shooting your kid in the
 face.

The Man immediately gets out of his car. Sal backs away as the Man takes his kid out of the back of the car. Sal takes out his wallet and pulls out some money. Sal extends his arm to the Man.

SAL
 For a cab.

The Man takes the money and walks away.

SAL
 Thank you!

Sal gets into the car and puts it into drive. He drives through the median and heads back from where he came.

41 INT. TED'S HOUSE/HALLWAY - DAY

41

Ted walks down the Hall when Sal appears; His face is covered in blood.

A clock on the wall reads 3:47

TED

Jesus Christ, Sal. What happened?

SAL

That little fucker kicked me while
i was driving down 44.

TED

God dammit! God dammit Sal! Of all
the things for you to fuck up!

SAL

Wait! Wait. I can fix this.

Sal pulls out a gun.

SAL

I got this from his house.

TED

(With Extreme Sarcasm)

Good, now he can't get another one!

SAL

Wait! Look at this!

Sal shows Matt's insignia on the gun that reads:

Rippy Gun Co.

SAL

This is a licensed gun company run
by one man who lives in a model
home in the Valley. I can get him
and he'll tell me everything. I can
do this!

TED

This is good. Get some guys on this
to perform an extraction. Get
yourself cleaned up.

SAL

You got it!

42 EXT. MATT'S HOUSE - DAY

42

Jake, Matt and Kim quickly walk out of the house.

JAKE

Matt, we need to take your car.

MATT

I don't have a car.

JAKE

Why don't you have a car?

MATT
I like public transit.

JAKE
FUCK! Come on.

Jake runs to the stolen car. Kim takes Matt's arm.

KIM
This guy is your friend?

MATT
Unfortunately.

43 INT. STOLEN CAR - DAY

43

The car speeds down the highway, passing cars left and right. Jake is driving, Matt is sitting in the front passenger seat and Kim is sitting in the back.

Matt looks around his side of the car; putting his hands under the seat and opening the glove box.

JAKE
What are you doing?

MATT
Snoopin'.

JAKE
Cut it out.

Matt moves some papers in the glove box and finds a small revolver.

MATT
Hey! Look what I found!

Matt pulls the revolver out and inspects it.

MATT
It's loaded.

JAKE
Put it away.

MATT
We might need it later.

KIM
Why would you need a gun?

MATT
So, if you have a mob after you the best thing is to leave town right?

JAKE
Nope, I have a better plan.

MATT

Oh, Jesus Christ.

JAKE

We're going to my safe house.

MATT

Dude, your nose.

Matt points at a drop of blood coming from Jake nose. Jake Touches his nose and brings back blood on his hands. He begins to sniffle.

JAKE

Oh Fuck.

MATT

Hey Kim, can you look for some tissues?

KIM

Sure, don't answer my question but I'll get you some tissues

Kim looks around and finds a box of tissues on the back windshield. Looking out the back windshield she notices something strange, three black cars moving in tandem and weaving through traffic. Kim hands the Tissue to Jake.

KIM

Here.

JAKE

Thanks.

Kim turns back around and watches the three cars move closer.

MATT

Wait, you have a safe house?

JAKE

Ya. It's in the middle of nowhere, no houses for miles you could blow up the house and nobody would notice. I feel like this would be better than trying to leave the area and being found out on a plane where i can't escape. I'll just hide out there for a while. Kim, which exit is it?

KIM

Thirty-three.

JAKE

(To Matt)

Haven't I told you about this place?

MATT

No. you didn't.

JAKE

That's weird. I thought I told you.

While Jake and Matt talk Kim watches three black cars a Hummer, a Jeep and a Crossfire speed up and approach Jake's car fast. She turns around. Her eyes dart around and a worried look grows on her face.

MATT

Is it nice?

JAKE

It's fine.

MATT

So, when do you think I can see it?

JAKE

I'll tell you what, when I'm not being pursued by a gang I'll bring you on down and we'll have a house warming party, okay?

KIM

Hey guys?

MATT

Does it have a pool or something?

JAKE

Uh.... No.

KIM

Guys.

JAKE

You're acting weird.

MATT

I'm sorry I guess being forced out of my house like a fucking hurricane is coming has put me in a bit of a weird mood.

JAKE

I hear your sarcasm and will not react to it.

KIM

Hey.

MATT

What's up, babe?

In an instant a bullet breaks through the back windshield.

MATT

FUCK!

Kim gets down and hugs the bottom of the seat, glass pouring over her. Matt jumps from the bullet piercing through the windshield. Jake only flinches but keep the car study.

Kim reappears, poking her head out between the front seats with glass in her hair.

KIM

We're being followed.

Jake uses the side mirror to look back at the cars.

The passenger in the black jeep in the back pulls out an Uzi machine gun.

JAKE

Get back down.

The man unloads the Uzi, leaving bullet holes in Jake's car.

JAKE

Matt, Hand me the gun!

Matt pulls the handgun out of the glove box and hands it to Jake. Jake checks the barrel to see six bullets. He turns on the Car's cruise control.

JAKE

Matt, I need you to drive for a moment.

MATT

What?

JAKE

I have to stop them or they are going to rip us apart.

Jake opens the car's moon roof and Matt takes the wheel. Jake turns around on the seat and cocks the gun.

JAKE

Pray the windows aren't bullet proof.

With that Jake sticks his head out of the moon roof.

Jake pokes his head out of the car and gets his balance. He takes aim at the first car; the Jeep, and fires.

The bullet goes through the windshield and the driver is shot in the arm but the car keeps coming.

Jake shoots the driver in the other shoulder. The driver hits the breaks and the car behind it rams them.

The car flips over the Jeep and crashes. The Hummer and the crossfire continue to peruse.

Jake tries to aim again but the Hummer passenger pulls out a machine gun.

JAKE

Fuck!

45 INT. STOLEN CAR - DAY

45

Jake pushes himself down the moon roof as the gun fires, spraying bullets on the roof of the car.

On his way down he knocks into Matt who loses grip on the steering wheel causing the car to jerk to the left.

Inside as Jake grabs the steering wheel he drops the gun in the back seat.

The car scrapes against the side rail and sparks go flying everywhere. Jake swings the wheel back and steadies the car.

MATT

Jesus Christ, fucking watch it!!

JAKE

Where's the gun?

MATT

What?

JAKE

I dropped it.

MATT

You dropped it?!

JAKE

Fuck!!

Jake checks the floor but can't find the gun. Kim spots it and picks it up.

KIM

I got it.

The gun goes off with a loud bang. Kim drops the gun and Jake holds his head as his ears ring.

JAKE

Fuck!!! Watch the trigger!

KIM

I'm sorry, I don't hold guns!

Kim picks up the gun again and hands it to Jake. Jake pushes himself up through the moon roof.

Jake aims the gun at the Hummer. He fires; the bullet hits the passenger in the shoulder.

46 INT. HUMMER - DAY

46

The machine gun passenger reacts to his gunshot and fires the gun inside the car.

The bullets kill everyone in the car, blood sprays all over the interior of the car.

The dead driver's foot presses on the gas. The car accelerates toward the Stolen Car.

JAKE

Oh my god!

Jake shoots the car once at the engine trying to make it stop but it just keeps coming.

The car is about five feet away when Jake fires the last shot. The bullet hits the engine and the car explodes into a front flip.

Jake watches in horror as the flaming car cartwheels over his head.

47 INT. STOLEN CAR - DAY

47

Matt hectically looks through the side and rear-view mirrors to see what is happening.

MATT

Is he alright?

A charred body slams onto the front of the car. Followed close behind by the flaming wreckage which lands in front of them and explodes a second time. Matt and Kim scream

MATT

Oh my god!

Matt swerves to stop the car from hitting them. The swerve is so intense Jake flings around the roof.

JAKE

Oh for fucks sake!

Jake climbs down the moon roof.

JAKE

Thanks for the great driving!

MATT

We're alive aren't we?

A blur of something drops through the moon roof and lands on Matt:

A grenade.

MATT
HOLY FUCKING SHIT! GET IT OFF ME!

Jake grabs the grenade, stands up, and throws it out of the car. The grenade bounces a few times then goes under the black Crossfire.

The right side of the car explodes causing the Crossfire to fly into the air. The car falls off the Highway Bridge and right onto a propane truck.

The truck and the Crossfire explode. The fire ball reaches fifty feet into the air.

The three watch from inside the car in silence. They are more horrified than impressed by the over the top explosion.

JAKE
Jesus that was a bit much wasn't it?

MATT
Fuck.

JAKE
Take this exit.

Matt turns to the right and gets off the highway. As they drive everyone sits in the car silently.

48 EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

48

The car pulls into a dirt driveway in the middle of nowhere. Trees line the road and houses are sparse. Jake turns the car onto a smaller road. Dust kicks up as the car drives to...

49 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

49

The car pulls up to the large two story house. The house is painted a classic white that almost shines in the sunlight.

Old fashioned pillars line the front porch which is furnished with two rocking chairs. The three exit the car and walk to the house.

50 INT. SAFE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

50

Jake, Matt and Kim enter the house. The furniture is covered in white sheets. Dust floats around the room.

Jake walks to the windows and opens them. He begins to take off the sheets, kicking up more dust. Kim sneezes.

KIM

How long has it been since you've
last been here?

JAKE

Since I bought it. I just furnished
it and basically left it alone.

Kim walks down the hall where nothing hangs on the walls.
She walks into the...

51 INT. SAFE HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY

51

Kim turns on a light to the kitchen. She walks around the room full of pots and pans.

Looking over she notices a phone hanging on the wall. She hesitates before making her way toward it. Jake cuts in a moment before her hand touches the receiver.

JAKE

I'll get some food delivered.

Kim jumps back and throws her hand back to her side.

KIM

It's a nice kitchen.

JAKE

Come on. I'll show you to your room.

52 INT. SAFE HOUSE/HALLWAY - DAY

52

In another empty hallway Jake leads Kim and Matt to a door. He opens it to a small bedroom.

JAKE

So here it is.

KIM

Thanks.

Kim walks into the room and sits down on the bed without a sound. Jake watches her, concerned. He closes the door slightly and looks over at Matt.

JAKE

You need to talk to her.

MATT

Ya, I should.

JAKE

She wants to call the police. We just need to make sure she's going to be okay.

MATT

What makes you say that?

JAKE

Back in the kitchen, she was going for the landline. You got a lot of shit to clear up.

MATT

Ya...

Jake pats Matt on the shoulder and walks down the hall. Matt hesitates for a moment, lets out a breath and walks into the room.

53

INT. SAFE HOUSE/GUEST ROOM - DAY

53

Kim sits on the bed, staring blankly at the wall in front of her. Matt opens the door.

MATT

Can I come in?

KIM

Sure.

Matt walks over to the bed and sits next to her. Nothing is said for a moment, Matt can't find the words he stammers and struggles to get the sentence out.

MATT

Are... are you-

KIM

No. I'm not okay. I'm not okay with my boyfriend giving guns to people so they can commit murder, I'm not okay with the fact that your best friend is basically a serial killer and I'm not okay that I'm now a part of it.

MATT

I know I should have told you-

KIM

I was fucking shot at today!

MATT

I didn't tell you these things because they're fucked up and crazy and I didn't want you to run away from me, okay? The last thing I wanted is for you to be caught up in this.

KIM

I can't trust you.

MATT

I know. You don't have to trust me, just believe me. I don't want anything bad to happen to you. I'm going to do everything to get you home and safe. Just believe me.

Kim doesn't respond.

MATT

Okay, you got me in your hands. Ask me anything and I'll answer it, no bullshit, just ask.

Kim still doesn't talk for a long beat. She looks in Matt's eyes.

KIM

How long have you been doing this?

MATT

About a decade.

KIM

Why?

MATT

I know guns and the money is good.

KIM

Do you feel bad about what you do?

It takes Matt a moment to answer.

MATT

Sometimes.

KIM

Why don't you stop?

MATT

It's all I know. I want to, but I don't know what I would do.

KIM

If I asked you to leave, would you?

Matt thinks about this for a moment.

MATT

I don't know...

Kim stands up and takes a few steps away from Matt.

KIM

You don't know? If I gave you an ultimatum: Me or your job, you might choose your job?

MATT

It's an unfair question!

KIM

Unfair?! It's a fucking easy
question!

MATT

I don't have a degree or a resume
or experience in other things,
okay? It sucks to do a job where
you're the reason people die but
it's that or a dead end life as a
Busboy or Janitor that I know would
end with me killing myself. So ya,
I would probably choose my job and
I would have to deal with losing
you, which would hurt for a long
time and yes, I would deal with the
bad dreams I have just knowing that
I won't want to die, Okay?! I'm a
selfish prick! I'm an asshole! I'm
a bad person, I know!

The anger has left Kim's eyes and she walks back to the bed
and sits down. She takes Matt's hand.

54 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

54

A DELIVERY MAN knocks on the white door. Jake opens it to a
man with a whole foods hat on.

DELIVERY MAN

Hey, 84, Ceder? Your food.

JAKE

Yep.

Jake opens the door and takes the bags of food. He hands the
guy a one hundred dollar bill.

DELIVERY MAN

Thanks man!

JAKE

Don't mention it.

55 INT. SAFE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

55

Jake picks up the bags of food with his left hand and heads
towards the kitchen. He crosses paths with Matt as he comes
down the stairs.

JAKE

Hey. Everything okay?

MATT

Ya. She's showering now, getting
the glass out of her hair.

JAKE

Good. Give me one second; I have something to show you. How much do you know about computers?

56 INT. SAFE HOUSE/DEN - AFTERNOON

56

A soft overhead light comes on as Matt and Jake enter the Den.

Jake points to a computer and three monitors covered in a sheet sitting on a wooden desk.

JAKE

That computer is supposed to be hooked up to a security system. There are cameras all over this house. I was wondering if you could try to get it working.

MATT

I'll give it my best.

Matt walks over to the chair, also covered in a white sheet, and takes it off. He takes the sheet off the computer and monitors and turns everything on.

Jake leans against the wall, watching Matt get to work.

JAKE

Does Kim have a phone?

MATT

Everyone has a phone, Jake.

JAKE

Ya, but does she have one on her now, one that she can use?

MATT

I don't think we have to worry about that right now.

A window appears in the middle screen that reads about a connection problem. Matt clicks "diagnose".

MATT

It could be the wiring. This is great and all, but i don't think a bunch of cameras are going to stop guys with guns. How are we on defense?

JAKE

If worst comes to worst we don't have to worry about the gun situation, though i hope they don't.

MATT

What happens if they do?

Jake walks over to a button on the wall and presses it. The empty bookshelf Behind Matt opens up to reveal a wall of guns.

Everything a person can imagine is on the wall; handguns, semi-automatics, shotguns, sniper rifles, grenades, compact sub machine guns, even a rocket launcher.

Matt swings the chair around. His eyes widen at the sheer size of the collection.

MATT

Fuck. That company gave you too much money.

JAKE

Like I said, I don't want things to come to the worst. I hope that when this is all over we can get rid of these.

MATT

I'll take them.

JAKE

I'd rather destroy them.

Matt turns his chair back to face Jake.

MATT

Destroy?

JAKE

I'd be lying if I said when I bought most of these I wasn't under some sort of paranoid stress. They leave a bad taste in my mouth.

JAKE

Shit man, your life.

Jake slowly takes off his Jacket and reveals a bullet hole in his arm. He tries touching the wound but pulls back at the last minute. Matt walks into the room.

MATT

Hey man I just- Jesus Christ, there's a hole in your arm!

JAKE

Ya...

Matt walks over to get a better look at the bullet wound. He squints his eyes in disgust.

MATT

Ewww! That's so gross!

JAKE

I know. Do you know how to stitch
wounds? I can't even look at this.

MATT

Kim can!

JAKE

Can you get her?

Matt heads up the stairs. Jake looks at his wound again and sucks air in through his teeth. Matt comes back into the room with Kim. She walks over to Jake and takes his arm.

KIM

Jesus, Did this happen in the car?

JAKE

No, before.

Kim has Jake raise his arm so she can see the exit wound.

KIM

It looks like it just went through
the skin. Can you move it?

JAKE

Yes.

KIM

Alright, we just need some thread.

JAKE

Here.

Jake picks up a needle and thread from a first aid kit and hands it to Kim.

JAKE

There's alcohol on the table.

Kim gets the alcohol and puts it on the needle. She rummages through the kit and pulls out a pair of rubber gloves.

Kim threads the needle and cuts some of the thread off.

KIM

Okay...

She hesitantly gets ready to stitch the wound; bringing the needle near the skin but not pushing it through. Jake senses her hesitation.

JAKE

Are you okay?

KIM

Uh, ya... I just hate stitches.

JAKE

But you know how to stitch.

KIM

I'm a nurse.

JAKE

A nurse that hates stitches?

KIM

I just hate the idea of having them
and them ripping or untying and
everything falling out but I deal
with it because it's my job.

JAKE

Hey, look at it this way; you can
get all the day's frustration out
on me.

Kim sticks the needle into Jake's arm. Jake grinds his teeth
and groans.

JAKE

OUCH!

KIM

Hey, look at that. It's working
already. The day's frustrations are
just floating away.

Jake smiles and wipes a tear of pain from his eye.

JAKE

Thank god you're a nurse.

58

INT. TED'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - NIGHT

58

TED'S WIFE lies in bed, weeping. Ted sits next to her with
his hand on her shoulder.

TED

Have you eaten today?

Ted's wife doesn't respond. She stays still, breathing shaky
breaths and crying quietly.

TED

You have to eat something.

Ted stays near her for a moment longer, waiting for her to
respond, before getting up and leaving the room.

59 INT. SAFE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

59

Jake, Matt and Kim sit in the living room; Matt and Kim on the Couch and Jake laid out on a love seat.

JAKE

You've heard of the Vannuchi family right?

Kim nods her head.

JAKE

So then you know what I'm up against. I mean, the things I've heard him do to people.

MATT

I heard he ripped a guy's jaw off just for looking at his wife the wrong way.

KIM

Wait, wasn't he the guy who hung those people up on the bridge?

Jake motions his hand to enunciate the points made by Matt and Kim.

JAKE

Exactly! This fucking guy gets off on pain and misery!

Jake lies back down on the loveseat.

JAKE (CONT.)

It was weird though. When he had me in that room all I could think about was the things he was going to do to me. When he came in I thought I was going to die right there. But all he said was that he wanted me to go to jail.

MATT

Probably had some kind of rape thing planed for you in there. It's not about sex for them, it's a power thing.

Jake shakes off Matt's comment.

JAKE

So, anyway, I got away and went to get you guys.

KIM

All of this over a wrong name? How did that happen?

JAKE

Terrible, fucked up coincidence. Or god, I don't know.

KIM

How did you even get into this kind of thing?

JAKE

Well, it usually starts as a child, killing dogs and cats, followed by a desire to hunt the most dangerous animal of all: man.

KIM

What?

JAKE

I'm fucking with you. After I got an un-honorable discharge, my boss gave me an offer I couldn't refuse.

KIM

And since then it's just been easy livin'?

JAKE

For a while...

KIM

How many people have you killed, if I may ask?

Jake thinks about it for a moment.

JAKE

Seventy Seven.

KIM

Jesus! The worst I've done is running over a dog on my way to work. I cried for an hour.

JAKE

I'd cry too. I still cry a lot. I didn't think I'd stop after I killed Ted's son. I don't get depressed or anything but lately I've just had this weight pushing and pushing down on me.

KIM

When did it start?

Jake sits up and wraps his arms around his knees.

JAKE

I don't know... It just won't stop.

The room envelops into silence. After a long moment Jake stands up and walks out of the room.

60 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

60

Jake walks out of the house and lights a cigarette. He takes a couple of drags as he looks up at the stars.

FLASHBACK:

61 EXT. MCMILLAN HOUSE - NIGHT

61

Jake picks the back door lock. He looks around for a second to make sure nobody is watching him and with a turn of the lock, opens the door.

62 INT. MCMILLAN HOUSE - NIGHT

62

Jake quietly opens the door and slips in. He closes the door and slowly turns the handle making the lightest clicking noise.

63 INT. MCMILLAN HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

63

Jake enters the room. Looking up the stairs he sees light from the hallway and hears footsteps heading toward the stairway.

Jake pulls a pistol and silencer from his jacket. He attaches the silencer, slowly twisting it into place, as someone comes down the stairs. Jake moves quickly into the kitchen.

64 INT. MCMILLAN HOUSE/KITCHEN - NIGHT

64

In a dark corner of the kitchen Jake aims his gun at the doorway. A figure walks in and moves toward the refrigerator.

ISAAC MCMILLAN (LATE 30'S) freezes in place sensing someone in the room. He moves slowly to the refrigerator and opens it.

The refrigerator light washes over Jake. Isaac jumps and gasps but before he can yell out Jake fires the gun.

Blood shoots out of Isaac's neck and he falls to the ground. His flailing arms grab a chair and bring it down with a loud crash.

Isaac jerks on the floor as blood pools around him. Jake moves closer and aims his gun at Isaac's head to finish the job when-

VOICE

(O.S.)

Honey? What was that crash?

Through the open doorway Jake watches as a second figure walks down the stairs.

Jake is frozen as the figure comes closer.

VOICE

Isaac? Why are you on the floor?

A hand turns on the lights.

ISAAC'S WIFE (40), wearing a nightgown, looks at Jake and then her dying husband. Isaac reaches up with his blood covered hands.

Isaac's Wife screams but only for a second when in a flash Jake raises his gun and shoots Isaac's Wife in the head.

Blood and brain spatter the wall. Isaac's Wife falls to the floor. Jake stands motionless in the middle of the carnage, mouth agape and shaking.

Isaac's hand falls with his last breath and knocks into the refrigerator; closing the door and revealing it covered in child's drawings. Jake looks at the pictures and hears another, younger voice.

CHILD'S VOICE

(O.S.)

Mommy?

Jake quickly heads into the next room. Behind him ISACC'S SON (4-5) walks in to find his parents. The child walks over to his mother and shakes her.

ISAAC'S SON

Mommy? Daddy?

The child tries to wake up his parents, calling for them over and over. Jake braces himself against the wall.

Each time the child calls out to his dead parents Jake reacts like he's being stabbed in the gut. Tears form in Jake's eyes. The child begins to cry.

ISAAC'S SON

Mommy, wake up!

Jake covers his mouth as tears fall down his cheeks. The child grows hysterical, weeping and screaming. Jake slowly moves away to find an exit.

Matt opens the door and steps outside.

MATT

Are you smoking?

JAKE

Ya.

MATT

I didn't know you smoked.

JAKE

I do it when I'm stressed.

MATT

That shit will kill you, man.

JAKE

Add it to the fucking list.

A short pause.

MATT

Can i get one?

JAKE

Watch out they'll kill you.

MATT

Add it to the list.

Jake hands Matt a cigarette. Matt lights it. The two stand in silence for a moment, smoking.

MATT

You know, I've noticed You've become really quiet about your assignments. A lot of the guys I work with come in and they won't stop talking about how they killed someone or even the hard on's they get from doing it... Its fucking gross. You've always been different, Jake, you would just tell simple stories... But even that stopped.

JAKE

It just didn't feel like something I wanted to talk about anymore.

MATT

I consider us friends and I hope you know that if you're having trouble with anything you can talk to me.

JAKE

I know.

MATT

I'm more than just a pretty face selling guns. I'm cheap therapy too.

Jake smiles as he takes another drag off his cigarette.

MATT
Are these Camel Blues?

JAKE
Turkish Gold.

MATT
Smooth.

JAKE
Right?

Kim opens the door.

KIM
There you are. Are you smoking?

JAKE
Yes. Join us.

Kim walks over to Jake and Matt.

KIM
I didn't know you smoked Matt.

MATT
Only when I'm Stressed.

KIM
Can I have one?

JAKE

NURSE KIM SMOKES?

KIM
When I want to.

Jake hands her a cigarette.

KIM
Thank you.

Kim lights her Cigarette. The three stand without talking. The last conversation in the living room still hangs around them.

KIM
Is this Turkish gold?

JAKE AND MATT
Yep.

KIM
Smooth.

JAKE AND MATT

Right?

66

INT. SAFE HOUSE/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

66

The three walk up the stairs. Kim and Matt reach their bedroom, Matt opens the door.

JAKE

Well, goodnight.

KIM

Goodnight Jake.

MATT

Night, man.

Matt and Kim enter the room and close the door.

67

INT. SAFE HOUSE/JAKES BEDROOM - NIGHT

67

Jake walks over to his bed and lies on it. He looks up at the ceiling and lets the silence of the room surround him.

68

INT. TED'S HOUSE/STUDY - NIGHT

68

Ted sits in his study looking off into nothing. A glass of whiskey sits next to him on the desk. His brow wrinkles as he imagines a scene;

69

INT. HELL -

69

Surrounded by fire, Jake holds a gun to the forehead of Ted Jr. Ted Jr. has tears streaming down his face and his mouth open in terror.

Jake has a large demonic smile on his face, his eyes are black. The smile becomes wider as he fires the gun.

70

INT. TED'S HOUSE/STUDY - NIGHT

70

Ted shakes with anger; he slams his hand on the desk and breaks the glass, cutting his hand. Ted holds his hurt hand, watching the blood trickle down his arm.

71

INT. SAFE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

71

Matt inspects the television. Becoming frustrated, he smacks it a couple of times. Jake walks down the stairs as Matt hits the television one last time.

JAKE

Hey, hey! Leave the TV alone. It did nothing to you.

MATT

It's doing plenty to me right now.

JAKE

What's wrong with it?

MATT

It's not working. Does anything work in this house?

JAKE

Not working? I bought it this year. Aren't you working on the security cameras?

MATT

I wanted to take a break and watch TV.

JAKE

Did you unplug then plug?

MATT

Of course I unplugged then plunged.

Kim walks down the stairs in Matt's shirt and sweat pants.

KIM

Good morning. What's up?

JAKE

TV's not working.

KIM

Ah well. Got any books?

MATT

Books? Who reads books?

KIM

Humans, Matt.

JAKE

No books. Shit, now what?

72

INT. SAVE HOUSE/DINNING ROOM - DAY

72

The three are playing cards.

JAKE

Any 3's?

KIM

Go fuck yourself.

Jake picks up a couple cards.

MATT

Give me a queen.

JAKE

Go fuck yourself.

KIM

Matt, any jacks?

Matt hands her a jack.

MATT

Go fuck yourself.

73 INT. TED'S HOUSE/STUDY - DAY

73

Ted's bandaged hand holds documents pertaining to Ted JR.'s funeral. Ted sighs and drinks whiskey from a glass.

There is a knock on the door. SEYMOUR (40's) enters the room. He is a large man with a wide smile. Ted stands up and walks over to him. They embrace.

SEYMOUR

Ted, My condolences.

TED

Thank you.

Ted walks back to his seat and Seymour settles into a chair on the other side of the desk.

SEYMOUR

How's Linda?

TED

She's devastated, she hasn't left the bedroom.

SEYMOUR

I'm sorry to hear about that. I know you're in a state of mourning right now but I feel like I need to talk business with you.

TED

If you must.

SEYMOUR

Well we all know how important Junior was to you as a son and as the next head of your business.

TED

We can only imagine what he would have done.

SEYMOUR

But today I'm coming to you with a proposition. One that I think will help us both out in the end.

TED

Okay, let's hear it.

SEYMOUR

I want you to become my son's godfather. You can teach him the ropes and when he is old enough he can, and I mean this with all respect, take your place as head of your corporation. It's all on your terms you know. When you want to step off, not when He's ready.

Ted's eyes sharpen toward his Seymour. He takes a moment to chew over the proposition.

TED

Seymour, you do understand that my son died only one day ago, correct?

SEYMOUR

Ted I don't mean to insult, if I did i-

TED

It didn't cross your mind to maybe wait a little longer than one day?

SEYMOUR

You're right i should have-

TED

You have the fucking balls to come to me and ask to have my empire?

Seymour's attitude changes, confused by the way his friend is acting.

SEYMOUR

Ted, I'm sorry I-

TED

And to ask if your faggot of a boy can just prance his fucking way in here and be the next leader, something you and I know he obviously can't fucking do?!

SEYMOUR

Don't talk about my son that wa-

Ted opens one of the desk drawers and pulls out a gun. Shocked, Seymour puts his hands in the air.

TED

If you want to take over, why the fuck don't you just fucking ask? You want my fucking wife too, you stupid fucking piece of shit!? I should put a bullet in your stupid fucking head. And afterwards how

(MORE)

TED (cont'd)
about I head on over and meet your
little cum guzzler of a son and
fuck him with this fucking gun?!

SEYMOUR
Jesus Christ...

TED
Come on big man, speak!

Ted's telephone rings. There is silence between the two as the phone continues to ring. After the fourth ring Ted picks up the phone.

TED
Yes?

SECRETARY
A Mr. Collmer is on the phone. He told me to tell you this is about a pressing matter.

Ted's eyes widen. He looks back at Seymour and uncocks the gun. He puts the phones receiver to his chest.

TED
Get the fuck you of my house. I never want to see you in California again. If I do I'll cut your fucking head off, slowly.

Seymour quickly gets up walks out of the room.

TED
Put me through and wire this phone.

There is a click as a group of people ether the room.

TED
Hello?

JAKE
Hello Ted.

TED
How the fuck did you get this number?

JAKE
You're an important guy Ted. I just had to ask around.

TED
You really thought it was a good idea to call me? What the fuck do you want?

JAKE

I want to talk.

TED

How about I send an army of people over to where you're hiding?

JAKE

I don't want that. I want to talk, like we did before.

TED

And what do you want to say?

JAKE

Yesterday I was sent to kill Michael Adams. Your son used his name at that restaurant.

TED

And...

JAKE

This was completely out of my hands. Please believe me when I say if I could go back and change everything I would.

TED

But you fucking can't! And I'm not going to change my mind because you call me up and make a shitty defense for yourself.

JAKE

I'm arguing for my life here, Ted. I'm telling you the truth about what happened to your son. It was the wrong place at the wrong time. I don't think I should be sentenced to death for a mistake!

TED

Am I going to blame the gun that just happened to go off in front of his face you fucking prick?! NO! I AM GOING TO BLAME THE MAN WHO PULLED THE FUCKING TRIGGER AND THAT'S YOU, FUCK FACE!

Jake jumps up, out of the sofa and paces around the room.

JAKE

God fucking Dammit! You're not fucking listening to me Ted. Yesterday was nobody's fault. But
(MORE)

JAKE (cont'd)
 if I had to point the finger it
 would be at your fucking son for
 picking a shitty name out of a hat!
 He signed his own death certificate
 Ted!

75 INT. TED'S HOUSE/STUDY - DAY

75

Ted's eyes widen as more anger fills inside of him.

TED
 What the fuck did you say?

JAKE
 Fuck, i-

Ted slams the phone down. He sits for a moment, hands white from holding the arms of his chair so tightly. He takes the phone and throws it against the wall. The men in the room watch him quietly.

Ted looks at the men standing in the room.

TED
 Did they get a lock on his
 location?

MAN IN ROOM
 Yes sir.

TED
 Send everyone and call Sal.

76 INT. BAR - DAY

76

Sal sits in the middle of the bar surrounded by a couple barflies. He is in the middle of a story.

SAL
 There is no time to react, this guy has a gun pointing right at my head okay, I can feel the cold steal on my skull. This guy is screaming about his wife, some shit about PCP, he is in another world right now.

BAR FLY 1
 (interrupting)
 So what happened?

SAL
 I- I'm telling you. Wait a second. So, I am waiting for a moment to break free and I finally get it. I jump up and grab the gun, in an instant I now have the gun pointed
 (MORE)

SAL (cont'd)
 to his head and now I have the
 advantage. I'm talking to him
 telling him "do it, common do it!
 Do fucking something, give me the
 fucking opportunity,
 motherfucker!".

BAR FLY 2
 That's bullshit if I've heard it.

SAL
 Wha? Shut up Freddy.

BAR FLY 2
 I'm just saying that's bullshit.

SAL
 You weren't there.

Sal's phone vibrates. He pulls the clamshell phone out of his pocket and flips it open.

SAL
 Ya You know it's my day off
 right?... Really?... I'll be there
 soon!

Sal closes the phone.

SAL
 Sorry, police business. See you
 next Wednesday, Mac.

77 INT. SAFE HOUSE - KIM'S ROOM - DAY

77

Kim rolls over as she sleeps in bed.

78 INT. DEN - DAY

78

Matt works on the computer, still not connected to the cameras. Jake walks into the room and pats Matt on the back.

JAKE
 Hey, how's it going?

MATT
 I want to break this computer.

JAKE
 Well, I'll be in the shower if you need me.

MATT
 Enjoy yourself.

79 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

79

Jake walks through the living room towards the stairs. As he heads up the stairs a shadow crosses the window.

80 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

80

A small army of S.W.A.T police surround the house. In the nearby trees, a few snipers have positioned themselves in the branches.

SNIPER
(Into Earpiece)
We are in position.

81 INT. DEN - DAY

81

Matt tinkers with wires below the computer and clicks the configure button on the computer. After a moment an image of the outside comes on the computer.

MATT
Fucking, right!

Matt uses the mouse to flip through different camera angles. The fourth camera angle reveals police cars and men with guns running past the screen.

Shocked, Matt turns around and walks toward the window. As he gets close a police officer passes by the window. Matt falls to the floor and takes cover.

MATT
Holy shit.

Matt scoots over against the wall and crawls over to the door.

82 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

82

The sniper in the tree scopes out the room. He sees Jake as he walks into his bedroom.

SNIPER
(Into Earpiece)
Identifying target.

On the porch a police officer hears the message on the radio and responds. On the other side of the window the cop stands next to, Matt hears the radio.

83 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

83

Matt looks over to the stairs leading to Jake's room.

MATT
Shit.

Matt runs across the living room and up the stairs.

84	INT. BATHROOM - DAY	84
	Jake turns on the shower.	
85	INT. STAIRWAY - DAY	85
	Matt frantically runs up the stairs.	
86	INT. BATHROOM - DAY	86
	Jake sees the shampoo and conditioner are missing. He rolls his eyes and heads to the door.	
87	INT. HALLWAY - DAY	87
	Matt runs into Jake's room.	
	MATT	
	JAKE!!	
88	INT. BATHROOM - DAY	88
	Jake opens the bathroom door to see Matt running into the bedroom.	
89	INT. BEDROOM - DAY	89
	Matt looks over to the open window and sees the sniper lying in the nearby tree.	
	Looking back at Jake, matt puts his hand up just a little and shakes his head.	
	Jake's brow furrows, his eyes jump from the window and back to Matt. Matt gives a sad smile.	
90	EXT. TREE - DAY	90
	The sniper takes aim at Matt and fires.	
91	INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY	91
	The thunder of gunfire follows a hail of bullets that fly into the room, all aimed at Matt.	
	Jake watches in silent horror as Matt is riddled by gunfire. Matt staggers back a couple steps but remains standing. He looks down at his body oozing blood and back at Jake.	
	MATT	
	God...	
	From outside, The Sniper takes the final shot which goes through Matt's head and sends the back of his skull flying off of him and onto the floor. Matt collapses onto the floor, dead.	
	Jake stands in the door way, frozen in shock from the violence that just played out before him. The gunfire begins	

again as everything in the room begins to splinter and explode.

In the chaos Jake continues to stare at Matt's dead body. He is lost in a silent shock.

A bullet grazes the bathroom door frame and snaps Jake back to reality. He jumps back into the bathroom and crouches against the wall.

The bullets finally stop and Jake runs out of the room. Once he makes it into the hallway the gunfire starts up again. Jake runs towards Kim's bedroom.

92 INT. KIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

92

Kim sits in bed, eyes wide and her knees pulled up to her chest. Jake bursts into the room and falls onto the floor.

JAKE

Kim!

KIM

What's going on?

Jake crawls over to the bed and reaches around under it. Kim leans over, watching him.

JAKE

We're in trouble!

KIM

What's happening?

JAKE

They killed him.

KIM

What?

Jake pulls out a machine gun. He stands back up and looks Kim in the eyes.

JAKE

Matt's dead.

Kim's eyes widen, fear and panic streak her face.

KIM

Oh my god!

JAKE

Common, we got to go!

KIM

Wait, where is he? We have to get him!

Jake pushes back his tears and shakes his head. He gets on his knee and takes her arm.

JAKE

We can't think about this right now. We have to get out of here.

93 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

93

Jake and Kim run down the hallway when a man appears. Jake pushes Kim into the bathroom and jumps into another room across the hall as the man fires a shotgun.

KIM

Fuck!

94 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

94

Kim sits up as a man comes into the bedroom. He lifts up his shotgun but a punch to his head stops him.

Jake is revealed as the man falls to the ground. He runs over to the man and hits him on the head until he is knocked out. He looks up at Kim.

JAKE

Are you okay?

Jake picks up the shot gun and hands it to Kim. Jake looks her in the eyes.

JAKE

I'm going to go find help. You need to stay here.

KIM

There is no one to help us here.

JAKE

I know. Shoot anyone who's not me.

Jake runs out of the room.

95 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

95

Jake peaks his head out from the stairway, seeing nobody.

He runs across the room and is tackled by a THUG. Jakes Machine gun flies out if his hands and lands under the couch.

The Thug and Jake fight on the ground until Jake gets on top of the Thug his arm under his neck.

The Thug continues to struggle until Jake elbows him in the head three times, rendering him unconscious.

Jake stands up and looks for then gun when bullets fly through the house. Jake falls back to the ground and crawls

61.

to the kitchen.

96 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

96

Jake knocks open the door to the kitchen, also being riddled with bullets, and crawls over to the phone.

As he reaches up to get the phone it explodes. Shrapnel from the phone collides with his hand. Jake yelps in pain and holds his bleeding hand.

Jake crawls to the window and looks out of it. The stolen car is sitting on the lawn with no one else in sight.

Jake stands up and looks back to the hallway, leading to where Kim is hiding. He contemplates everything for a moment and then unlocks the door, slowly opening it, and leaves.

97 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

97

Jake makes a run for the car. Once he is about twenty feet from the car it explodes. Jake flies backwards landing with a hard thud.

Jake groans in pain. His face and clothes are charred. As he opens his eyes a gun is pointed at his head.

Sal smiles as he looks down at Jake.

SAL

Remember me?

JAKE

Fuck.

Sal hits Jake in the head with the gun.

98 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

98

Three men enter the room. Kim aims the gun at the first man but can't get herself to fire the shotgun. She lowers the gun and begins to cry. The three thugs grab her and pull her out of the room.

KIM

No! No!

99 INT. CAR - DAY

99

The car drives down the highway. Jake with a bag on his face leans against the window, unconscious.

TED JR. (V.O)

What is this?

JAKE (V.O)

I have a great business opportunity I'd like to try to pass on to you.

TED JR. (V.O)
This is kind of ridiculous.

JAKE (V.O)
It won't be in a couple minutes.

100 INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

100

It is the day before. Jake is back in his business casual outfit and sitting across from Ted Jr. Rob the Waiter walks by the table. Ted Jr. signals for him.

TED JR.
Waiter...

Rob walks by and heads toward the kitchen.

TED JR.
What the fuck...

JAKE
Let's say you have to do something unforgivable like murder. How would you handle it?

TED JR.
I thought this was a business opportunity.

JAKE
So, how would you deal with something like that?

Ted Jr. laughs and shakes his head.

TED JR.
Well I don't know. if i can be honest. I've never had to deal with something like that.

JAKE
Would you kill someone for money?

TED JR.
(Sarcastic)
Depends on the amount.

JAKE
(All seriousness)
Three hundred and forty three thousand dollars.

TED JR.
(Uneasy)
Um...

JAKE
Michael, I have been hired to kill you.

TED JR.

Wait, what?

JAKE

I don't normally tell the person
before but

TED JR.

Hold on, What is this!? I'm not-

JAKE

I've been trying to figure out the
best way to kill you since you
walked in and and I'll tell you I
can't think of one. I- I don't know
what is happening to me.

TED JR.

Look I have money. You don't have
to kill me.

JAKE

I do.

TED JR.

This is all a mistake! I'll pay
you, it'll be easy! I can walk away
and you don't have to-

JAKE

Stop talking Michael.

Jake pulls out a gun and brings a gasp from the crowd.

TED JR.

Jesus Christ, FUCK!, WAIT!

JAKE

Don't...

TED JR.

Wait, wait, wait!

Jake closes his eyes and fires. The bullets hit ted in the
chest and throat. Ted coughs up blood.

The entire restaurant breaks into screams and everyone runs
to the exit.

The screams fade away as Jake opens his eyes and sees what
he has done. He stares at Ted in shock and horror as Ted
gurgles blood and chokes.

JAKE

I've never closed my eyes before.
I'm so sorry.

Jake aims his gun with pained eyes and shoots Ted Jr. in the
head. Ted breathes one last breath and dies.

Jake stares at the lifeless body for a moment longer and then He turns his gun on himself, putting it in his mouth. Jake squeezes the trigger until it's just about to go off.

JAKE

Fuck!

Jake takes the gun from his mouth and places it on the table. He stands up and puts the gun back in his hip holster. Jake wipes a tear away from his eye and looks back at Ted's dead body.

JAKE

I'm sorry.

A noise; Jake turns and sees Rob the waiter. They stare at each other from across the restaurant.

101 INT. TED'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

101

The small windows are boarded up. Only the light comes from a bare light bulb hanging in the middle of the room.

Jake sits, bag on head and handcuffed to a chair. Next to him, a table filed with torture implements. He breathes heavily.

The bag is pulled violently off his face by Sal who immediately punches him. Jake stays still for a second then spits out blood.

JAKE

(Bluntly)

Ouch.

SAL

That will feel like a tickle by the time we are through with you.

Jake laughs out loud.

JAKE

Oh, Jesus! That was the dumbest thing I've ever heard someone say!

Sal punches him again.

JAKE

You almost knocked out a tooth can you get that for me?

Sal punches him again. Jake groans and spits blood and a tooth.

JAKE

Okay, fine, I'll stop.

Sal places his hands on the arms of the chair and bends over to Jake's eye level, meeting him eye to eye.

SAL

You know, I have met a lot of people in my life. But I don't think any person I've hurt in my life has been so much fun as hurting you. You're quite the opponent Collmer. You surprise me every time.

Sal walks around the room looking at all the instruments, gliding his hand over each one until finally picking up a pair of pliers.

SAL

But you are stupid. You don't take all things into account, and you get caught into corners.

Sal walks over to Jake and grabs his hands. He puts one of Jake's fingers into the vice of the blades. Jake anxiously moves around and breathes heavy.

SAL

Mr. Vanuchi gave me the okay to start a little early. You know, with our past and whatnot.

Sal presses the pliers together and Jake closes his eyes, bracing for the pain. The door swing open and Ted enters. Sal lets go of Jake's hands and Jake opens his eyes, the blood leaving his face.

SAL

Sir.

TED

Sal, what the fuck are you doing in here?

JAKE

Trying to cut off my fingers with a pair of fucking pliers, that's what!

Sal hits Jake in the head.

SAL

Shut the fuck up!

JAKE

Fuck you!

TED

Enough!

(Beat)

Get the fuck out of here, Sal.

Sal begins to walk away. Ted holds out his hand and stops him.

TED

The pliers...

Sal hands Ted the pliers and walks out of the room, closing the door behind him. Ted walks over Jake.

TED

Jake Collmer.

JAKE

Hey Ted.

Ted hits Jake in the head with the pliers leaving a gash on his head. Jake groans in pain.

TED

I want to tell you a story. It's about a man who killed someone very important. This man thought he could get away with what he did. He thought he was invincible. But this man had to learn something; every action permits an equal reaction.

JAKE

So, who's going to kill you after you kill me?

TED

You know, you look calm and collected, you put on this little persona and think nobody can see threw you, but I can. You're just a child sitting here in big shoes, thinking you got all your shit together.

JAKE

All I wanted was to go away somewhere and if it wasn't for your fucking son i would be on a plane to France or China or somewhere. I just wanted to be done.

TED

Well, we all can be fucking winners.

Ted cuts off Jake's Right pointer finger with the pliers. Jake's screams are shrill and loud. Ted picks up the finger and holds it up in front of Jake's screaming face.

TED

Looks at this! Look at it! You are not invincible! YOU ARE NOT INVINCIBLE!!!!

Jake continues to scream as Ted opens the door and meets with three big TORTURE THUGS.

Behind the chair, Jake pulls against the handcuffs, slowly getting his hand through the cuff.

JAKE

Just let me go! PLEASE LET ME GO!!!

Ted looks back at Jake.

TED

I bet my son said please.

JAKE

He did! I should have listened!

Ted stops for a moment like he was punched in the gut. He collects himself and then walks out.

The three men walk into the room and surround Jake.

TORTURE THUG 1

Let's start with his fingers.

Torture Thug 1 grabs a scalpel and moves behind Jake. Jake closes his eyes. Everything slows down. Jake's right hand slips free from the cuff.

Jakes eyes open; a furious fire burns in them.

TORTURE THUG 1

Oh shit!

Jake kicks Thug's 2 and 3. They fly back and hit the door.

Jake grabs the scalpel Thug 1 holds and jams it up through the Thugs jaw and into his brain.

Torture Thug Two runs at Jake who pulls the scalpel out of Thug 1's head and cuts Thug 2's throat. Blood from his throat sprays blood in Jake's face.

As Thug 2 falls, a gun is revealed inside his jacket.

Jake grabs the gun and points it at thug 3 who stops at the sight of the weapon.

Jake smiles, His face bloody and crazy.

JAKE

Hey.

102 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

102

Ted sits in a large chair. His hands shake as he drinks water from a glass. There are muffled gunshots. Ted looks up at Sal who stands next to him.

Sal looks in the direction of the noise and shrugs his shoulders.

TED
I said no guns, goddammit.

103 INT. TORTURE ROOM - DAY

103

Jake wraps his wounded hand in cloth wincing in pain.

Jake looks for a gun on the other dead thugs but finds nothing.

JAKE

Shit!

Jake looks under the chair and sees his finger on the ground. He picks it up, looks at it for a moment and places it back on the ground.

A knock from the door captures Jake's attention.

THUG

Are you guys okay in there?

Jake walks to the other side of the room and charges at the door.

104 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

104

Ted takes another drink as a larger crash tears through the house followed by gunshots and a fading cry of pain.

Ted drops the glass, spilling water on himself.

A demented and shrill scream comes from the basement.

JAKE

TED! TEEEEED!

SAL

What the fuck?

Horror in his eyes, Ted stands up, walks over to a drawer and pulls out a gun.

He walks straight to the door and stops as he is about to open it to look back at Sal.

TED

Sal, I've never told you this before but I've always thought of you as a son.

He looks over to the hallway where the screams are still coming from.

TED

He can't leave this house alive.

Sal nods. Ted opens the door to leave and looks back.

TED
I'll be waiting outside.

Ted leaves. Sal turns around and looks at the hall where Jake will appear.

SAL
What a fucking coward.

105 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

105

Jake runs screaming down the hallway. A group of thugs appear and try to stop Jake. Jake shoots all of the thugs with no remorse.

Always in the head. Nowhere else.

106 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

106

Jake emerges face to face with Sal. Jake aims the gun and pulls the trigger but it doesn't fire.

SAL
You're all out.

Sal raises his gun. Jake puts his hands up.

JAKE
Wait. Just wait okay? I know you were probably told to kill me on sight.

SAL
Right on the fucking noise.

JAKE
But is that how you want to end this; with a bullet? Is that what you want to tell Ted? Or do you want to tell him how you battled me until I became bloody pulp. Do you really want people to know you ended me with a gun or do you want to tell them that you took my life with your bare fucking hands?

Sal's eyes narrow.

SAL
Who the fuck do you take me for? Do you think I give a shit how I kill you? Honestly, what makes you so fucking special? An ability make a bad speech?

JAKE
I like to think so.

SAL
You're a fucking idiot.

Jake runs across the living room as bullets fly from Sal's gun.

Sal runs after Jake shooting but missing. Jake dives over a couch and covers as Sal continues to fire.

The gun runs dry. Jake pokes his head out from behind the couch.

JAKE
Would you like to reconsider my speech?

Sal sighs and throws the gun.

SAL
You're a strange human being Jake Collmer.

Sal charges at Jake.

JAKE
Yes I am.

Sal tackles Jake, sending him through the stair railings and landing on the ground.

Sal jumps over the stairs, aiming for Jake. Jake comes to and is able to throw Sal over himself and onto the couch behind them. Jake gets up and lunges at him.

Sal is already up and throws a punch that hits Jake so hard he flies backward mid-air.

Jake stumbles back and slams against the wall. Sal comes up throws punch after punch at Jake. Jake deflects most of the blows.

Sal throws a punch that Jake dodges, sending Sal's fist into a mirror. The mirror breaks and cuts Sal's hand.

Sal grabs Jake and throws him through the door to the kitchen.

107 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

107

Jake is hurled into the kitchen, flipping over the counter top.

When Sal enters Jake pops up and throws a pan at Sal which hits him in the head.

Jake jumps over the counter and kicks Sal in the chest but Sal grabs Jake's leg and throws him back over the counter.

Sal walks around the counter and drags Jake to the oven, turns on a burner to HIGH and pushes Jake's head toward it.

Jake's hands slam on the oven to stop himself getting closer to the flame.

Sal pushes down harder. Jakes head gets closer to the flame. Jake slams his foot down on Sal's Shin. Sal's grip loosens for a moment for Jake to head-but Sal's nose.

Sal holds his broken nose as Jake grabs him by the collar and throws him into the dining table. Sal tumbles over the table taking everything with him in a loud crash.

Jake waits for a moment for Sal to get up. He moves closer to the table to see he's out cold.

108 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

108

Jake walks into the room tired and bruised. As he passes the couch he hears a noise in the kitchen.

Jake dives behind the couch and Sal enters the room. His nose and face is bleeding profusely.

SAL

That fucking hurt, you little shit!
You know, this reminds me of a man
I once met. And you know what's
funny? He threw me over a table
too, so you know what I did?

Sal pulls out a switchblade.

Jake hears the click of the blade ejecting and moves just as the blade comes down where his head was.

Sal rushes at Jake and slashes his arm.

Sal brings the knife down again. Jake grabs the knife and stops it from hitting him in the chest.

The knife gets closer until Jake punches Sal In the wrist, knocking the knife out of his hand.

Sal punches Jake in the eye and grabs him by the throat, throwing him down to the floor.

Jake widely tries to free himself from Sal's grip. He looks over to see the knife next to him.

Jake reaches for the knife but it is just too far away.

Sal looks over and swipes the knife across the room.

Jake hits Sal in the throat three times, knocking Sal off and pushing himself up. Jake runs across the room and grabs the knife, turning back at Sal.

Jake jumps in the air and stabs Sal in the throat. Sal falls to the ground on top of Jake.

Jake stabs Sal in the throat over and over again causing blood to cascade onto his face and clothes.

Sal falls over dead on top of Jake. Jake pushes Sal off and wipes the blood off his face, flinging it onto the floor with his hand.

A scream comes from the second floor of the house. Jake looks over at the exit and then back at the source of the scream. He heads toward the stairs.

109 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

109

Jake runs up the stairs and shoots a Thug in the head.

The man throws his gun and Jake catches it.

At the top of the stairs Jake shoots a man at the two ends of the hallway in the head with both of the guns.

Jake enters the room on the left.

110 INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

110

Jake enters to see Kim being groped by a Thug. Jake shoots the thug in the head. Kim screams as the Thug falls to the ground.

Jake runs over to Kim and takes off her gag.

JAKE

Are you okay?

Kim sees all the blood.

KIM

Jesus Christ. What happened to you?

JAKE

I gave up... Where are the keys?

KIM

I don't know.

JAKE

Hold on.

Jake points his gun at the handcuffs and fires. The bullet breaks the chain.

JAKE

Come on.

111 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

111

Jake runs over to the dead thugs taking their guns and ammo.

KIM

What are you doing?

JAKE

We need all the ammo we can get.
Ted can't live now.

KIM

But...

JAKE

ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME OR NOT?!

Kim stays still and quiet as Jake checks the last body. He gets up and grabs Kim by the arm, leading her down the stairs.

112 EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

112

Ted waits in his gold Honda, watching the entrance. Jake and Kim exit the house.

TED

Fuck!

Ted puts the car into gear and drives away. Jake tries to get a shot but the car drives through the gate and onto the road.

JAKE

Fuck!

KIM

Now what?

Jake looks around and sees a Red Mustang sitting in the driveway.

JAKE

We're going for a ride.

113 EXT. STREET - DAY

113

Jake drives like a madman in control down the suburban street. Kim braces herself on a sharp right. Jake spots Ted's gold Honda getting on a highway onramp.

JAKE

There he is!

Jake presses down on the gas pedal as he swerves around cars. Kim looks over at Jake.

KIM

I didn't Fire the gun.

JAKE

What?

KIM

Back at your house, I could have shot that guy and stooped him from grabbing me but I couldn't do it.

Jake floors the gas as he takes the onramp, the car's engine roars.

JAKE

It's a good thing you couldn't do it. Once you can, you don't feel bad about it anymore.

Jake merges blindly causing cars on the highway to honk at him. Jake pushes past them and spots Ted's car.

Jake cocks his gun and takes a deep breath, letting it out slowly.

114 INT. GOLD CAR - DAY

114

Ted looks in his rear-view mirror and sees the yellow Mustang car swerve past cars and into his lane. Ted holds up his gun.

TED

Alright...

Ted presses on the gas.

115 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

115

The two cars fly past the other vehicles. Jake points his gun out of the driver side window and shoots at Ted.

Bullets graze the gold car as Ted aims his gun backwards at Jake and fires a couple shots.

One of the bullets hits the driver of a truck next to the yellow Mustang.

The car swerves and knocks into the Mustang. Jake hits the breaks as the truck fishtails out ending in a roll onto the median.

116 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

116

Kim turns around to watch the Truck come to a stop, Jake watches from his side mirror.

JAKE

Fuck.

KIM

Oh my god!

117 INT. GOLD CAR - DAY

117

Ted watches the truck roll and his eyes light up.

118 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

118

Ted points his gun out of the car and begins to shoot wildly at all the cars around him.

Chaos ensues: Cars explode and fly off in different directions. Most of the cars stop or swerve off into the side of the road.

The cars become a maze for Jake to worm his way through.

The Mustang moves around the maze of flaming cars. The Mustang gets a couple dents in it from knocking into other cars.

119 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

119

Jake and Kim hold on to deal life as Jake wildly turns the steering wheel to gain control of the car.

JAKE

God damn it. He's fucking lost it!

KIM

Oh shit..

JAKE

What?

Kim points at the horror ahead: A road work sign.

120 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

120

The two cars drive through the work area barely missing people and equipment.

Ted hits a construction worker who flips off of the car and onto the side of the road.

Jake quickly turns to miss the back of a pickup truck and the mustang spins out.

Jake puts the car back into gear and peals out back onto the road.

121 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

121

Jake's eyes search the highway for the Gold car.

JAKE

Where the fuck did he go?!

Kim looks over at the off ramp next to her and spots the gold car.

KIM

He got off at the last-

Kim is thrown in her seat as Jake spins the car around and races back to the exit, dodging oncoming cars as he does so.

122 EXT. CITY STREET/INTERSECTION - DAY

122

A man in a large white truck waits for the light to turn green.

Ted's beat up gold car pulls up to the stop light. The man in the truck looks over and looks over the damaged car.

Ted and the man lock eyes. Ted holds up his gun and lets it rest on the steering wheel. The man quickly looks away.

Ted looks in his rear view mirror and sees a yellow mustang quickly heading his way.

TED
Oh, fucking shit!

Ted peels out into the intersection, missing cars by inches. Jake drives through the intersection too also narrowly escaping a crash.

As ted passes through the next intersection he is jackknifed by a large truck. The gold car rolls multiple times until it is stopped by the concrete wall of a parking garage.

123 EXT. STREET - DAY

123

Jake pulls his car over in front of the accident.

KIM
What do you think?

JAKE
If he's not dead, he's close.

124 EXT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

124

The gold car's door opens and Ted falls out onto the ground. A thick line of blood runs down the middle of his head. He tries to get up but falls.

125 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

125

JAKE
Oh my god. How in the fuck?

They watch as Ted finally stands up with shaky legs and makes his way into the parking garage.

Jake picks up a handgun and places it in Kim's hand.

KIM
What are you-?

JAKE

If anything goes wrong in there. I want you to finish him off.

KIM

No. You said I shouldn't...

JAKE

It's just in case.

KIM

No! You told me it was good I didn't kill that man.

JAKE

He can't live!

KIM

What are you saying?! Who are you right now?!

Jake stares at Kim with rage. Kim pushes herself back against the car. In an instant Jake shakes off the anger and takes a breath.

JAKE

I'll see you in a bit.

KIM

Jake, wait!

Jake gets out of the car and runs toward the garage.

126 INT.PARKING GARAGE - DAY

126

Ted limps towards an elevator at the other end of the garage. He turns around to see Jake running after him.

TED

Oh fucking hell.

Jake sees Ted running and picks up his pace.

Ted gets inside the elevator and presses the roof button. Jake aims his gun but can't get a shot as the door closes.

JAKE

Fuck!

Jake looks back and sees the stairs near the entrance. Jake shakes his head and runs for the stairs.

127 INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

127

Ted pulls out a phone and dials a number.

TED

Tom, I got this fucking kid on my ass and I need a way out. Have you located me? good what? I've been in a fucking accident any way possible. Just get me the fuck out of here!

128 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

128

Kim sits in the car watching pedestrians surround the accident.

Something catches her eye. She looks to see Jake running up the stairs. Kim looks down at the gun on her leg. She picks it up and gets out of the car.

129 INT. PARKING GARAGE/STAIRS - DAY

129

Jake jumps up the stairs two and three at a time. He reaches the door to the roof.

130 EXT.PARKING GARAGE/ ROOF - DAY

130

Jake pushes open the door to come face to face with Ted pointing a gun right at his head.

TED

Gun.

Jake holds out his gun. Ted takes it.

TED

Move.

Ted leads Jake to the edge of the roof.

TED

Turn around.

Jake turns around and Ted presses the gun against Jake's head.

He pulls the trigger. Nothing happens.

Ted pulls it again and again. He throws the gun to the side and takes Jake's gun, aims it and pulls the trigger.

The gun doesn't go off.

Ted screams and throws the gun. He runs at Jake begins to punch Jake in the body and head.

Jake does not defend himself as Ted punches Jake in the face. One good left hook sends Jake to the ground.

Jake rolls onto his side as Ted kicks him in the stomach.

Ted takes a step back and breathes heavily.

TED

Why did you do it? Why did you have
to fucking do it?!

Tears begin to well up in Ted's eyes.

TED

I just wanted him to be safe!

Jake sits up and props himself against the wall. He wipes blood from his face.

Ted paces around openly crying.

TED

Why didn't you leave him alone!

JAKE

I'm Sorry.

Ted looks over at Jake, his eyes wide with rage. He rushes at Jake and grabs him by the collar of his shirt.

TED

DON'T SAY THAT! DON'T YOU FUCKING
SAY THAT, YOU SHIT!

JAKE

I'm sorry.

Ted and punches Jake in the face.

TED

SHUT UP!

JAKE

I'm Sorry.

Ted punches Jake again.

TED

STOP IT!

Jake repeats the two words like a mantra. Ted unleashes everything he has; punching Jake over and over again.

JAKE

I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!

Ted gives Jake another good punch that lands him back lying on the ground. Ted gets on top of Jake and grabs his shirt, spitting and screaming in his face.

TED

STOP!!! STOP!!!

Jake finally stops speaking. Ted rolls off of him, hands over his eyes, weeping heavily.

TED

I just want to tell him that I love
him one more time... I just want to
hold him again.

Jake watches Ted as he continues to cry on the ground.

Jake sits himself back up and places his bandaged hand on
ted's shoulder. Ted tenses up for a moment but lets Jake's
hand remain.

Jake looks at the ground, coming up with what to say.

JAKE

I... I think I'm ready to go to
jail now.

Ted looks over at Jake who has tears in his eyes. Jake
stands up and holds out a hand to Ted who, after a brief
hesitation, takes it.

Jake lifts up Ted and the two look at each other. For the
first time since we've meet him, Ted smiles.

TED

Okay.

A gunshot.

Ted looks down to see his chest now has a bullet wound that
is slowly oozing out blood.

Ted's smile fades and he falls over revealing Kim standing
near the door, gun in hand. Jake stares at him blankly.

KIM

Holy shit, I got him!

Jake looks over Ted's body, unable to comprehend the event,
as blood begins to pool.

Jake looks back up at Kim with the same look of horror as
she walks over to him.

KIM

Are you alright?

Before Jake can say anything a helicopter flies over the
Building.

131 INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

131

As he swoops over the roof the PILOT spots Ted's body and
Jake and Kim standing over him.

He looks back at two ARMED MEN leaning outside the open
doors.

PILOT
Take them down!!!

The Armed Men raise their automatic weapons and begin shooting at Jake and Kim.

132 EXT.PARKING GARAGE/ ROOF - DAY

132

Jake pushes Kim away as bullets fly at them. Both of them fall to the floor as small explosions of dust rise around them.

Kim cowers and screams as bullets fly over her.

Jake looks up and sees the helicopter hovering low to get better aim at them.

Jake pushes himself up and charges at the helicopter. || Kim opens her eyes to see Jake running toward the helicopter. She stands up and runs after him.

KIM
Jake, wait!!

Jake reaches the edge of the roof and jumps toward the helicopter's skids.

Behind him Kim throws her gun in the air.

KIM
JAKE!!!

In midair Jake twists his body around and reaches his hand out.

Jake grabs the gun with one hand and an instant later He grabs the helicopter's skid with the other.

ARMED MAN 1
Holy shit! Kill that fucker!

The two men try to shoot at Jake under the helicopter.

Jake swings out and fires back hitting one of the men.

133 INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

133

The wounded man falls back, firing his gun inside the helicopter. The Pilot is shot in the head. He leans forward on the flight controls.

134 EXT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

134

Kim watches as the helicopter smashes into the wall of the parking garage and scraps its way to the ground, its propellers breaking apart and flying everywhere.

The helicopter smashes into the ground and explodes causing a massive fireball to shoot into the sky.

Kim leans over the roof to look over the wreckage.

She runs toward the stairs.

135 EXT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

135

Kim runs out of the garage and into the destruction zone.

KIM

Jake! Jake! Where are you! Come on,
speak to me!

JAKE (O.S)

Hey...

Kim turns to see Jake sitting in Rubble. She runs to him.

KIM

Jake, are you okay?

JAKE

No. Help me.

Kim gets her arm under Jake and pulls him up.

JAKE

Wait, wait, wait!!!

Kim pulls Jake from the wreckage to reveal his broken leg.

KIM

Jesus Christ!

JAKE

Just help me get to the car.

KIM

You can't drive.

JAKE

Yes I can! Help me to the fucking
car!

Kim lifts Jake again. He groans in pain as they move slowly toward the car.

136 EXT. MUSTANG - DAY

136

Kim opens the door and Jake slides into the driver seat. He lets out a loud scream as Kim places the broken leg into the car.

Kim runs over to the passenger side of the car and gets in.

The Mustang's engine ignites and the car speeds away.

137 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

137

Jake, shaking and pale from the trauma of his leg, turns onto the highway. Kim stares out the window for a moment before turning back to Jake.

KIM

Hey. Do you think you can take me home now?

Jake lets out a shaky laugh.

JAKE

Sure. Where do you live?

138 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

138

The Mustang stops in front of the tall walk up.

139 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

139

Kim looks up at the building.

KIM

Home, sweet home.

Kim looks at Jake and gives him a smile.

KIM

You're going straight to the hospital, right?

JAKE

Yes, I promise.

KIM

Good. Thank you, Jake.

Kim opens the door to get out.

JAKE

Kim, you know what I said about killing? How you don't care after the first one?... Please don't stop caring.

Kim nods her head, looking down.

KIM

I know what I did today. I won't stop caring though.

JAKE

Good.

Kim takes Jake's hand sitting on the console.

KIM

Soon we're all going to be okay.

Kim lets go of Jake's hand and steps out of the car.

JAKE

Hey.

Kim turns back to look at Jake, smile on her face.

KIM

Ya?

JAKE

Can I take you out for dinner sometime? Like, after my leg isn't, you know, broken...

The smile on Kim's face disappears.

KIM

Jake, my boyfriend died a few hours ago. I... I just don't see myself dating for a while.

JAKE

Yea I mean, I understand.

KIM

Why would you even ask me that?

JAKE

I'm sorry, i-

KIM

It's okay...

Kim quickly gets out of the car and closes the door.

Jake watches Kim as she walks into the building. Through the windows Jake can see that she is crying.

Kim barely makes it up the second flight of stairs when she crumbles onto the stairs in sobs.

There's nothing Jake can do about it; He puts the car into gear and drives away.

140 INT. MUSTANG - DAY

140

Jake drives down the highway in all-encompassing silence.

As he drives all of the anguish and horror of the last few hours wash over him. His begins to hyperventilate.

Jake closes his eyes and a tears fall down his cheeks. He chokes out a cry.

He's lost.

THE END.