

War In Spring Gardens

by

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EXT. PAINT BALL RANCH - DAY

A ruin down house sits in the middle of a clearing. A few broken down cars and a couple of trees surround the house.

The scene could be something you would find in the poorest parts of the south.

Five young men hide behind the near by trees. A red paint ball shot from the inside of the house hits the tree next to one of the young men.

JAKE WATERS 23 years old, handsome, well built. Jake's the leader of the group. He adjust the hands free radio strapped to his head.

JAKE

That was close.

RYAN PAGE 23 years old, turns from the tree next to Jake. Ryan could be Jake's brother. They look alike except for one difference, Ryan wears glasses.

RYAN

Do you have a plan? Come on tell me you have a plan?

Jake peeks out from around the tree, but is turned back by three paint balls that almost hit his face.

Ryan pulls a mirror attached to a small pole. He uses it to peek around the tree.

RYAN (CONT'D)

I see a rifle.

JAKE

Do you see anything else?

The mirror's shot out of his hand.

RYAN

No.

ALEX KITNER 22 years old, Eastern European, handsome, looks like he stepped off the pages of GQ magazine. However, when he speaks English, he sounds like Drago from Rocky IV.

Alex brings a monster sized paint ball machine gun up. Alex comes out from behind the tree he's hiding behind and fires at the house.

The front of the house is splattered with twenty paint balls. Some of the paint balls fly into the house through the open windows.

ALEX
Someone come up with idea.

RYAN
Cover me with that beast of yours.

Alex steps out from behind the tree again, however, before Ryan can move. Jake runs towards the house.

RYAN (CONT'D)
What's he doing?

Jake runs up towards the side of the house and ducks down low so no one inside the house can see him.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

DAVID HOOPER 21 years old, handsome, thin, and cunning, he stands near the window holding a paint ball rifle.

Three young men are stationed next to the other windows in the house. Each one of them holding a paint ball gun.

Down the hallway in a back room a woman's tied to a chair. She appears scared.

DAVID
Here he comes.

Everyone gets their guns ready.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Keep your eyes open. He's next to the house somewhere. Come on!!
Somebody find him!!

The three young men look out the windows, searching for Jake. A paint ball strikes on the window edges and almost hits one of the young men.

EXT. PAINT BALL RANCH - TREE LINE - DAY

The tree Ryan's hiding behind is hit with a hail of paint balls.

HECTOR GOMEZ 22 years old, MEXICAN/AMERICAN, tall, and handsome. He runs towards the house and dives behind one of the broken down cars facing the house.

He turns and waves for the others to follow him.

ERIC SIMON 21 years old, looks like he's fifteen with boyish good looks. He peeks out from behind the tree.

ERIC
I'm going.

Eric runs out firing his gun heading for the car Hector's hiding behind.

The front door to the house opens and David fires at Eric. Ryan fires at David who dives back inside the house.

EXT. HOUSE - ROOF - DAY

Jake makes his way across the roof searching for a way inside the house. He comes to a vent and opens the hatch.

EXT. PAINT BALL RANCH - DAY

Hector runs passed the others and towards another broken down car.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The front door opens and David fires at Hector.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY

Jake drops down inside the hallway of the house. He shoots one of the men.

SPOTTER (O.S.)
Your out!!

Another young man appears at the end of the hallway. He fires at Jake and misses. Jake fires back and hits him square in the chest.

SPOTTER (CONT'D)
Your out!!

The door at the end of the hallway slams shut.

EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - DAY

The porch is hit with paint balls. Ryan and Alex runs up towards the porch and through the front door.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY

Jake moves down the hallway to the door that slammed shut.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The living room's filled with flying paint balls splattering all over the walls.

SPOTTER (O.S.)
Everyone in the living room must stop!!

All the men stop shooting and put their guns to their sides.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY

Jake kicks the door open. David holds a gun to the HOSTAGE head. The Hostage 18 years old, pretty, thin, and blond.

DAVID
We are going to walk out of here and I'm going to win the game.

Jake still has his gun pointing at David.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I still have the hostage. This means I won the game.

INT. PAINT BALL RANCH - CAMERA ROOM - DAY

The SPOTTER 18 years old, heavy, a face covered in pimples, he watches the action from a wall filled with video monitors.

The Spotter adjust his headset so the mic meets his mouth.

SPOTTER
If he makes it out of the house and onto the ground he won the game.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Jake stands with his gun pointing at David's head.

DAVID
You heard the man.

The Hostage hits David with her elbow on his side. David lets go of her and Jake shoots him twice.

SPOTTER (O.S.)
Your out!! Game over!!

DAVID
Fuck!!

David looks at Jake and the Hostage in shock.

DAVID (CONT'D)
That's not fair. You're not supposed to do that.

HOSTAGE
You're an ass-hole!!

Jake steps out of the house and onto the porch. David runs out and hits Jake square in the face. Jake falls on his side off the porch.

Jake stands up rubbing his jaw.

JAKE
It's gonna be like that huh?

Jake brushes the dirt off his clothes and regroups for a second. Jake gets into a fighting stance.

SPOTTER (O.S.)
Stop!! Both of you!!

HOSTAGE
I'm getting security!

Jake punches David in the face and hits him in the side of the stomach. David falls to the ground in pain.

Ryan, Alex, Hector, and Eric clap at the sight of David on the ground in pain.

Security approaches the scene. There are four SECURITY GUARDS stand with clubs ready to strike.

JAKE
We're leaving. We're leaving.
Just take it easy.

EXT. SPRING GARDEN'S MALL - DAY

SPRING GARDEN'S a shopping center with four major department stores branching out with there own wings of stores.

Built around the department stores are a two story parking structure.

The trees and the stores are decorated for Christmas. The parking lot's filled with cars.

INT. MALL - DAY

The inside of the mall's filled with Shoppers. Through the front entrance of the mall, waves of Shoppers walk inside the mall.

Jake and Ryan stand to the side watching all the activity.

JAKE

Another Christmas at the Gardens.

RYAN

I used to really like Christmas till I started working at the mall. Now I can't stand it.

JAKE

Come on Grinch, we're gonna be late.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - READY ROOM - DAY

The five security guards sit in front of a white board. Written on the white board is FUCK CHRISTMAS.

ROBERT TOOD 45 years old, short sandy blond hair, thin built with muscles. He appears much older then he really is.

ROBERT

Who the fuck wrote this?!!

Robert rubs it off with a near by rag. Jake and Ryan rush into the room.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Now that we're all here, maybe we can get fucking started.

JAKE

I'm sorry sir.

RYAN

Sorry sir.

Robert opens a folder that's on the table in front of him.

ROBERT

Two weeks till Christmas, we are in the middle of what the retailers like to call the Christmas rush.

Robert flips through a couple of pages in the folder.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Two new stores have opened this month and they're getting TV time. The War Zone and the Pedigree.

Robert puts the folder down.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

You will come across everything in the next two weeks. If they let cars in here, we would probably have drive by shooting in this place.

All the guards laugh.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Make sure all your equipment's working. And make sure your radio's are fully charged.

Robert reads another page from the folder.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

There was another sighting of Chester.

JAKE

He's gone a year, and now he's back.

ROBERT

A woman was followed as she walked to her car. Chester pulled up next to her jacking off.

RYAN

That sounds like Chester.

ROBERT

Keep your eyes open.

INT. FOOD COURT - MALL - DAY

The food court's a beehive of activity. The food court's filled with rolls and rolls of tables and chairs.

Built around the tables are fast food restaurants. Most of the major fast food restaurants are located here.

At a table near the fast food restaurant CHINA PANDA sits Jake, Ryan, Alex, Eric, and Hector.

RYAN

Are you gonna tell your girlfriend
to get us lunch.

ALEX

Why China food? Why not
hamburgers?

ERIC

Did you hear him, he called it
China food.

ALEX

Shut the fuck up!!

JAKE

Both of you shut the fuck up!!

JAKE (CONT'D)

Well?

RYAN

Go talk to her.

Brenda looks up at the sound of the five friends talking. Brenda grabs five plates.

She talks to an Asian man working the register. Brenda points to the five security guards, he nods his head.

Brenda puts the food on the tray and walks it over towards the five guards.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Dude, she wants to jump up and down on you. What the hell's wrong with you?

ERIC

I wish she was my girlfriend.

Eric pulls a PSP from his pocket and starts playing a video game on it.

ALEX
Me to.

Brenda puts the tray down in front of the security guards.

BRENDA
Hi guys, hungry?

RYAN
Yes we are. Thank you.

The four security guards attack the food like a pack of wild dogs. Jake sits and watches.

JAKE
Just keep your hands a feet away from there mouths.

BRENDA
Don't thank me, thank Mr. Lee.

Alex, Ryan, Eric, and Hector at the same time yell and wave 'Thanks Mr. Lee'

JAKE
You won't get into trouble being over here?

BRENDA
I'm on a break.

Ryan gets up and pulls a chair from a near by table and puts it with their table.

RYAN
Sit down then. You can have lunch with us.

Brenda sits down next to Jake.

ALEX
No soy sauce. No, I can't eat, without soy sauce.

BRENDA
I'm sorry, I'll get you some.

RYAN
His food is fine.

Jake takes the last plate off the tray.

BRENDA
Jake, how is your food?

JAKE
Fine.

Brenda plays with her hair. She moves closer to Jake.

RYAN
Oh man.

BRENDA
What?

Alex and Eric laugh.

RYAN
Huh, I forgot to feed my dog.

BRENDA
Poor thing.

RYAN
He'll be okay. He was putting on weight. He's such a fat dog.

ERIC
Slick.

Ryan leans back in his chair so Brenda can't see him. He gives Jake a look like, he's telling him to go for it.

JAKE
Brenda, do you have a boyfriend?

BRENDA
You know I don't. Why do you ask?

ALEX
He wants to ask you out, but he's too chicken shit to ask you. Now can I have soy sauce?

Ryan puts his hands over his face.

BRENDA
Is this true? Because, I'll go out with you.

JAKE
Would you like to have dinner or something?

BRENDA
Yes.

Hector puts his head down.

ERIC

Damn.

BRENDA

What's with you guys?

MR. LEE (O.S.)

Brenda!! Breaks over!!

BRENDA

I'll be right there!!

Brenda kisses Jake on the lips. She walks back to the side door of the restaurant. Brenda has more wiggle to her walk.

The guards watch her walk back and go crazy.

INT. SPRING GARDEN'S - POLICE SUB-STATION - DAY

POLICE CAPTAIN MATT FOX 35 years old, gray hair, tin. Matt stands in front of six POLICE OFFICERS.

Each Police Officer sits straight up with neatly pressed uniforms. Matt adjust the badge on his perfectly pressed uniform.

Matt glances at the clock on the wall, it reads, '12:04 p.m.'

MATT

Good afternoon Gentlemen, I have Intel that street gangs are the men breaking into the cars at the north end of the parking lot.

Matt opens a folder he's holding and reads.

MATT (CONT'D)

I've been hearing reports of you guys being rude to shoppers. If a shopper ask you a dumb question, just suck it up. I don't want to anymore crap from base command.

Flips through more of the folder.

MATT (CONT'D)

Speaking of crap. I don't want reports of officers fighting with guards.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

If they give you shit, I don't want it coming back here about what you did. Do you understand me.

Matt checks a piece of paper in front of him. He closes the folder.

Each one of the Police Officers stands up robot like and leaves the room.

EXT. AIRPORT - (MEXICO CITY) - DAY

AL-RUBAIE 22 years old, handsome, well built, walks off a jumbo jet and onto the tarmac of the airport. He's followed by four other men.

The men following him are all dressed in suits and looking fierce. The five men walk through the security check point.

The AIRPORT GUARD scan's their passports and stamps them. He lets all five of the men enter the country.

Al-Rubaie checks his wristwatch. AL-GHAZI 21 years old, stern, handsome, he walks along side of Al-Rubaie.

AL-GHAZI

Everything's in place. Just waiting for the equipment.

AL-RUBAIE

Don't worry, my friend, I have people in high places.

The group of men enter the airport terminal, followed by the other passengers.

INT. SPRING GARDEN'S MALL - DAY

Jake and Ryan stand on the second level watching the people below them. The Shoppers come into the mall in waves.

All the Shoppers hold five to six bags between them.

RYAN

What is it with you and Brenda?
Why don't you just go for it?

JAKE

Why do you care? I don't want a girlfriend.

RYAN
It's because you're gay.

JAKE
No, it's because you're Mom's gay.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CAMERA ROOM

Robert watches rows and rows of televisions inside the dark room. There's a monitor recording every part of the shopping center.

Robert watches Jake and Ryan.

ROBERT
Paid to stand around.

Robert puts on the radio headset.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Jake, Ryan, you guys don't get paid to stand around and look pretty. Get back to work.

RYAN (O.S.)
Sir, we're watching a suspect on the lower level. He might have stolen something from the game stop.

Robert checks the monitors and spots a young man dressed like a gang member, white T-shirt, shaved head, black and white penelton.

ROBERT
I see him, Stay with him.

RYAN (O.S.)
Yes sir.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - MALL - DAY

Jake and Ryan lean on the glass rail talking.

JAKE
One day you're gonna get us busted.

RYAN
He doesn't know what the fuck we're doing. All he knows is what he sees on the fucking monitors.
(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

And right now, he sees a guy that looks like a gang member, that makes him a suspect.

Jake and Ryan watch the young men dressed like a gang member, looks around.

JAKE

What makes you think that guy down there is a gang member?

RYAN

If it looks like a duck, and walks like a duck, and fucking cracks like a duck, it's a fucking duck.

JAKE

Really.

RYAN

Are you gonna tell me who made you gay.

JAKE

Fuck you.

Jake climbs up on top of the glass rail as if he is going to jump off.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Why is this such a big deal to you?

RYAN

Brenda is so hot. I get hard whenever I see her. Why don't you? Oh yeah, you're gay.

JAKE

Okay, have you ever been in love? I mean with someone else but yourself.

Jake looks down at a couple walking and holding hands.

RYAN

Sure, I guess.

JAKE

I'm talking about love. The kind of love where you wake up thinking of her and go to bed thinking of her?

RYAN

Is that what you're afraid of? Or
is that what you want. I don't
understand?

JAKE

Let me tell you about a girl I
used to know.

FLASHBACK

INT. HOUSE - PARTY - NIGHT

A house party is full swing. The music's loud and
everyone's having a good time. Jake walks through the
crowd.

JAKE (V.O.)

I was invited to this house party
one of the department stores was
having. I've been working here a
month.

Jake walks pass a beautiful blond woman. ALITA SMITH 21
years old, she's not supermodel beautiful, however,
there's something about how she moves and carries
herself.

JAKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I didn't know this party would
change my life.

Alita follows Jake through the crowd. She watches him
grab a beer from the refrigerator and sit down.

Jake glances up to see Alita approaching him.

JAKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It's when I first met Alita Smith.
She had just turned twenty-one.

Alita grabs Jake by the hand and leads him to the living
room where everyone's dancing.

As she dances with him, she reaches down and takes off
her shoes and tosses them to a near by wall.

ALITA

What is your name?

JAKE

My friends call me Jake.

ALITA

That's a sexy name.

Alita puts her arms around Jake and kisses him on the lips.

ALITA (CONT'D)
You have soft lips. You don't
mind that I kissed you do you?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Jake and Alita sit in the backyard of the house. They sit next to the lighted swimming pool.

JAKE (V.O.)
I've never met someone like her
before. That summer we were
together all the time.

RYAN (V.O.)
Wow, she sounds horrible. I don't
get it.

JAKE (V.O.)
I'm not finished.

Alita and Jake sit in the empty backyard. They make out hot and heavy.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(Pulling away)
Are you sure I'm not going to
fast?

Alita takes Jake's hand and puts it into her blouse so he can touch her breast.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Just checking.

Alita looks around the empty yard. She unbuttons her top to expose her large breast.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Someone's gonna see us.

ALITA
What if they do?

Alita and Jake keep making out. Alita now takes off her top and tries to take Jake's pants off.

JAKE
Wait, wait...not here. Let's go.
My car is down the street.

MONTAGE OF SCENES:

Jake and Alita eating inside a nice restaurant. She stands up wearing a sexy outfit. She passes a group of men sitting at a table, the men almost fall off their chairs trying to get a better look at her.

Jake and Alita at the beach. Jake's busy putting sun tan lotion on Alita's back. Jake's rubbing her back and biting his bottom lip. She turns and kisses Jake.

Jake holds a picnic basket and sets up in the break room of the department store Alita works at. He puts down the blanket on the floor and sets up the food for her.

Inside a darkened movie theater, Jake and Alita are the only ones inside. Alita turns and climbs up onto Jake's lap. She kisses him and unbuttons his pants.

He kisses her and looks around the empty theater. Alita lifts up her mini skirt and has sex with Jake inside the theater.

Jake and Alita talking and holding hands across a table in the mall's food court.

JAKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Everything was going great. But
she liked to drink. And when she
drank too much, she would lose
control.

INT. HOUSE - ANOTHER PARTY - NIGHT

Alita takes a shot of tequila, one after another. SHAWN DRIGGERS 21 years old, skinny, short, he pours Alita another shot.

SHAWN
I'm glad you guys came.

ALITA
We wouldn't miss your birthday.

INT. HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The party's going full blast. Everyone at the party's drunk. Jake steps out of the restroom to find Alita gone. He walks through the crowd.

Jake steps out into the backyard of the house, he finds more people talking and drinking. He keeps searching for Alita.

JAKE (V.O.)
I was afraid to keep looking for
her, I was afraid because of the
stories I've heard about her.

RYAN (V.O.)
What stories?

Jake talks to one of the girls at the party. She shakes
her head, Jake walks away, the girl and her friend laugh.

JAKE (V.O.)
Everyone knew what was going on
but me. It was like a big joke.
I was beginning to think the
stories were true.

Jake goes up stairs.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR

Jake stops at one of the doors and puts his ear to it.

RYAN (V.O.)
Are you gonna tell me what stories
they were staying about her?

JAKE (V.O.)
That Alita was one of the biggest
whores in Spring Gardens.

Jake opens the door to the bedroom and finds Alita having
sex with Shawn.

Alita turns and spots Jake at the doorway and jumps off
Shawn.

Jake walks away.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jake climbs into the truck. Alita runs down in front of
the truck. She's trying to put on her clothes.

ALITA
Please, don't leave. I'm sorry!!
I'm sorry!! Please!! I don't
know what came over me!!

JAKE
What?!!

ALITA

There's something wrong with me.
I can't control it. I'm sorry.

JAKE

I love you, and you do this to me.
Why?!!

Jake turns the key and starts the truck.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What makes me sick, si that
everyone was right about you.
Everyone tried to warn me about
you. I didn't listen to them.

Jake drives away and leaves Alita standing in the middle
of the street.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. SECOND FLOOR - MALL

Jake leans over the rail. Ryan shakes his head.

RYAN

You didn't beat the shit out of
that guy?

JAKE

You know me better then that?

FLASHBACK

EXT. HOUSE - SHAWN'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Shawn watches the last car leave his house. Jake pulls
up in his truck and steps out.

Shawn's drunk.

SHAWN

What do you want? Hey, the bitch
came on to me. Get the fuck out
of here!!

A long metal rod slides down from Jake's sleeve. Jake
shakes the rod and it grows three more feet.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You want me!! Come on!!

Jake strikes Shawn hard across the face with the metal
club. Shawn's head cracks like an egg.

Jake strikes him across the knee caps and they make a loud snapping sound.

Shawn rolls around on the ground screeching in pain. Jake hits Shawn three more times in the chest and in the ribs.

JAKE
Happy Birthday.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. MALL - SECOND FLOOR

Jake slips the metal rod from his sleeve for Ryan like a magic trick.

JAKE
I almost killed him. But he never filed any charges. He said he was jumped by gang members who were driving by at the time.

RYAN
You're lucky. He could have put you away for a long time.

Al-Rubaie and Al-Ghazi walks pass Jake and Ryan. Al-Ghazi are ten feet away from Jake leaning against the glass rail.

Al-Rubaie holds a camera around his neck. He puts the camera up to his face and takes a picture of Al-Ghazi.

AL-RUBAIE
Hold it. Wait, let me take another one for you're Mom.

CAMERA P.O.V.

Al-Ghazi in frame, the frame moves over and a picture's taken of the escalators.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
That was perfect.

Jake and Ryan watch them closely. Al-Rubaie notice they are being watched.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
Gentlemen.

Al-Rubaie and Al-Ghazi walk away.

RYAN
What was that all about?

JAKE
Boyfriend and girlfriend. Who
knows.

RYAN
Two gay guys taking pictures of
each other.

EXT. SHOPPING CENTER - PARKING LOT - DAY

Ryan climbs into his car and drives out of the parking lot.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Ryan's car speeds down the busy freeway.

EXT. PEACEFUL VALLEY HOSPITAL - DAY

Ryan pulls into the crowded parking lot of the hospital.

INT. PEACEFUL VALLEY HOSPITAL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Ryan stands at the entrance to the large room. A few people in hospital gowns sit in the sun filled room. Ryan spots a woman in her 50's gazing into the distance.

ALICE PAGE 50 years old, white hair, thin, Ryan's mother sits. Ryan approaches Alice and kneels down next to her chair.

RYAN
Hi Mom. How are you doing today?

Alice keeps looking into the distance.

RYAN (CONT'D)
What are you thinking about?

DR. AKERS 60 years old, short, heavy walks up behind Ryan and taps him on the shoulder.

DR. AKERS
She didn't want to eat her lunch today. We didn't want to force her because of what happened last time.

RYAN
You need to let me take her out of here. She'd be better off at home.

DR. AKERS
Your Mother wants to be here.

RYAN
No one wants to be here.

Ryan looks around the room at all the people sitting in the room, most of them look like they've been unplugged.

DR. AKERS
They are getting the help they need.

RYAN
I'm gonna make my Mother happy and no drug or treatment you give her will make her feel like she will after what I am going to do.

Ryan steps over to the piano at the end of the room. He sits and plays.

Music fills the room. The other in the room turn there attention to Ryan, Everyone except for Alice. Ryan keeps his eyes on her.

Ryan finishes playing the piano and kneels down next to Alice. A tear runs down Alice's face.

RYAN (CONT'D)
(Whispers)
I'm gonna get you out of here.
Don't worry.

Ryan stands up and walks up to Dr. Akers.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Make sure she gets everything she wants. The insurance is still good.

Ryan leaves.

INT. SPRING GARDEN'S GUN CLUB - DAY

Alex walks through the gun club. The club resembles a sports bar. Alex carries a large gym bag with him. He makes him way to the shooting range.

INT. GUN CLUB - SHOOTING RANGE

Alex puts his bag down and picks up a paper target. He sets up the target on the mechanized frame and pushes the button to get it into position.

Alex walks up to the person behind the counter of the bar area.

ALEX
Where's Patrick?

BARTENDER
He's off today. Why?

ALEX
He owes me money.

BARTENDER
Good luck with that.

Alex reaches into his gym back and pulls out a small machine gun. He slaps a full magazine of bullets into it.

Alex fires the machine gun, that sprays bullets like a hose spraying water. He pushes the button to bring the target back to the front of the firing range.

The target is ripped to pieces by the bullets. Alex places another target onto the frame.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

A pee wee little league game is played. Next to the dugout for the Yankees stands Hector. One of the pee wee player steps into the batter box.

The PITCHER throw the pitch and it sails high almost to the batters chest.

UMPIRE
STRIKE!!

HECTOR
(Angry)
What?!! That was high!!

The UMPIRE 40's, tall, well built, glances at Hector.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
(To batter)
It's okay, wait for your pitch.

The pitcher throws another pitch in the same place.

UMPIRE
STRIKE TWO!!

HECTOR
Are you kidding me?!! What the hell's wrong with you?!!

The Umpire takes steps towards Hector.

UMPIRE
Hey! You want to coach the rest of this game from the inside of your car?!

HECTOR
What ever the other team is paying you, I'll double it.

UMPIRE
(Angry)
That's it!! Your out of here!!
Get off my field!!

HECTOR
Fuck you!! You can't throw me out!!

Hector grabs a near by bat. Two other COACHES grabs Hector from behind to keep him from killing the Umpire.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Let go!! He's been calling balls and strikes for the other team all day!!

The Coaches lead Hector off the field.

EXT. ERIC'S HOUSE - DAY

A beautiful mansion, in the richest part of Spring Gardens. Eric roars up on his motorcycle and parks at the front door to the mansion.

INT. ERIC'S HOUSE

The inside of the house is filled with new furniture and fixtures.

ERIC
Hello!!

LISA (O.S.)
I'm in the kitchen!!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Eric enters the kitchen to find LISA SIMON 40's, slim, beautiful, she mixes a drink.

LISA

Your father won't be home for dinner.

ERIC

So what else is new.

LISA

He wants to know what your doing about college?

Eric opens the refrigerator and grabs a bottle of Coke.

ERIC

Tell him I'm still thinking.

LISA

You better stop thinking and come up with a school.

ERIC

I will.

Eric leaves the kitchen.

LISA

You better not spill that drink on my carpet!

INT. ERIC'S ROOM - DAY

Eric opens the door to his bedroom. The room resembles the show room to Best Buy. Eric picks up the remote to his 60" flat screen television and turns it on.

The television flashes on with a video game already on. Eric sits and starts playing the video game.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Jake waits in line with over moviegoers. He reaches the box office and buys his ticket.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - SNACK BAR

Jake pays for his small popcorn and small drink.

INT. THEATER

Jake sits alone inside the empty theater watching a movie.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Jake eats dinner alone inside the empty coffee shop. He reads the newspaper.

EXT. SHOPPING CENTER - PARKING LOT - DAY

Rolls and rolls of cars fill the parking lot. A tall muscular black man walks across the street and into the parking lot. He's angry.

He passes a car and punches the driver side window shattering it. He passes another car and punches the driver side window again.

He goes down the line and keeps punching windows on each car he passes.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CAMERA ROOM

Alex watches the twenty monitors. He spots the large black man punching out the windows of the car.

ALEX

What the hell!

Alex uses the camera to zoom in on the black man walking towards the shopping center's entrance.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Someone needs to get to the south entrance. We have a big problem!

The camera follows the black man towards the entrance of the shopping center.

HECTOR (O.S.)

What's going on?

ALEX

A black man's knocking out windows to all the cars in the parking lot. He's heading for the mall.

JAKE (O.S.)

With a baseball bat?

ALEX

He's punching them with his fist.
He looks like the man from the
movie Green Mile.

JAKE (O.S.)

What are you talking about?

ALEX

A giant black man is punching out
windows and he's heading towards
the south entrance.

Alex zooms in on the black man from another angle.

ALEX (CONT'D)

He's the black Hulk.

Over the radios, laughter can be heard from the other
guards.

INT. SOUTH ENTRANCE - SHOPPING CENTER - DAY

The Green Mile kicks the glass door open to the shopping
center, it swings open hard and shatters on the wall.

Eric runs around the corner towards the Green Mile. Eric
pulls his club and swings it. The Green Mile throws Eric
hard into the wall.

The Shoppers inside the mall scream as they witness Eric
knocked out on the floor.

INT. CAMERA ROOM

The monitor shows Eric laying on the floor.

ALEX

Where are you guys!

Alex adjust his radio head set.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Eric, are you alive?

ER (O.S.)

(Weakly)

I'm okay.

INT. MALL

Jake and Ryan run pass the Shoppers and come up on the Green Mile. They look like small children in front of him.

GREEN MILE
Leave me alone!!

The Green Mile picks up a kiosk and throws it like it's made of cardboard. The kiosk crashes in front of Jake and Ryan.

Wood chucks and stuffed toys fly everywhere.

GREEN MILE (CONT'D)
I'm gonna fuck you up!!

Ryan rushes up towards the Green Mile and throws his club. The Green Mile catches the club like it was tossed to him.

He throws the club back hitting Ryan in the legs. Ryan flies through the air, he hits tables and chairs in the food court area.

Jake runs up fast towards the Green Mile and jumps in the air. He strikes him in the shoulder with his right shoulder.

The hit just knocks the Green Mile back a few feet, he regains his balance.

Eric clubs the Green Mile in the stomach. Ryan holds onto his neck. The hits with the club don't effect him.

He reaches over and grabs Ryan throwing him through the window of one of the near by stores.

Twenty POLICE OFFICERS rush inside the mall and head towards the food court. The Green Mile turns and runs towards the mall entrance of the MACY'S department store.

POLICE OFFICER 1.
He's heading for Macy's!!

Ryan gets up and pulls himself together. He sees the Green Mile throwing Police Officers around like tackling dummies.

The Green Mile enters Macy's to the sound of Shoppers screaming.

JAKE
What's going on?!

ALEX (O.S.)
He went into Macy's. He fucking
everything up!

Ryan grabs his club and runs towards the department store.

Jake follows close behind.

INT. MACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

The Green Mile picks up display racks of clothes, throws them at on coming Police Officers.

He picks up one rack after another and uses them as weapons.

The racks fly, Police Officers dive out of the way.

One Police Officer runs towards him ready to tackle him; but, the Green Mile holds his ground and Police Officers bounce off him.

He picks up a Police Officer and throws him at the on coming Officers. He knocks them down like bowling pins.

INT. ENTRANCE TO MACY'S

Jake and Ryan run inside to see the place destroyed. Police Officers, broken racks of clothes, and Shoppers lay on the floor of the department stores.

JAKE
(Into radio)
The police are going to need back up.

RYAN
He's beating their ass.

The Green Mile makes his way up the escalator to the second floor. He shoves Shoppers that are trying to run away from him.

The Shoppers fall off the escalator and crash to the floor below.

One of the Police Officers pulls his gun ready to fire.

POLICE OFFICER 2.
No!! Don't shoot!! Use your pepper spray!!

The other Police Officers pull their pepper spray from their belts and follow the Green Mile to the second floor.

INT. MACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE - SECOND FLOOR

The second floor holds all the housewares and kitchen items. The Police Officers move up the escalator, they're greeted by pots and pans thrown at them

A pan strikes an Officer knocking him to the ground. The other Police Officers split up and try to surround the Green Mile. They put him in a curriicle.

The Green Mile looks at the Police Officers surrounding him. He yells and rips off his shirt exposing his upper body that's solid muscle.

Jake and Ryan make it up the escalator just in time to see the Green Mile acting like the Hulk.

JAKE

Oh my God!

RYAN

We're gonna need more Police.

The Police Officers point their pepper spray ready to fire.

JAKE

No!! Wait!!

POLICE OFFICER 1.

Fire!!!

The Police Officers fire their pepper spray. Streams of pepper spray fly and hit the Green Mile. The spray hits him in face.

The Green Mile yells and screams and keeps acting like the Hulk. The streams of pepper spray miss him now and stray towards the Police Officers behind him.

The smell of pepper spray hit Jake and Ryan.

JAKE

Shit!!

RYAN

Get out of here!!

The Police Officers cover their faces and cough from the pepper spray.

POLICE OFFICER 1.
(Coughing)
Stop spraying!!

The Green Mile's on the floor coughing and screaming in pain. The Police Officers do the same.

INT. MACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE - FIRST FLOOR

Jake and Ryan keep backing up away from the escalator. All the Shoppers run for help stop in their tracks by the smell of the pepper spray.

JAKE
The Police fucked this up.

INT. ENTRANCE TO MACY'S - HOURS LATER

The entrance to Macy's is taped off with caution tape. Jake and Ryan take oxygen from a FIREMAN'S oxygen tank.

Robert emerges from the inside of the Macy's wearing a chemical hazarded suit.

ROBERT
Someone tell me, what the fuck happen?

Matt leaves the department store wearing the same hazarded suit.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
(To Matt)
What did your men do?!!

MATT
Did you see that guy?
(Points to Jake and Ryan)
Ask them, they know, they got a taste of how strong he was.

ROBERT
The guy was on PCP, that's why he went crazy.

The Shoppers are helped out of the department store on stretchers.

MATT
Ask your boys, they couldn't stop him from getting in here.

Jake and Ryan keep getting breathing help from the oxygen mask. They glance at Matt and shake their heads.

ROBERT

Why didn't you just blow up the building?

MATT

You can read about it in my report.

ROBERT

Fuck your report.

Matt steps up to Robert ready to square off. Robert stands his ground, Matt turns and walks away.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What were you guys thinking?

JAKE

How should we have handled this?

ROBERT

First cut him off, get him out of the building.

RYAN

What do you think we were doing?
It was like fighting Godzilla.

ROBERT

Excuses, that's all I ever hear from you two. Jake for some reason the guards follow you. So, you need to get you're shit together.

Jake stands up.

JAKE

You weren't here. The fucking Police couldn't even handle him.

Jake walks away.

ROBERT

I'm not done talking to you.

JAKE

Sounds like your done to me.

Ryan stands and follows Jake.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Al-Rubaie waits to speak, he stands inside a plush living room. The mansion could be one found in Beverly Hills or in the richest parts of Orange Country.

Al-Rubaie picks up a handful of large envelopes, he passes them out. He hands them to four young men first, he then hands them to the three young women sitting quietly.

AL-RUBAIE

Open the envelopes. Our plan's going forward. You are just a small part of the attack on the infidels.

Al-Rubaie opens the envelope which has red bold letters with the words RED FACTOR. It's written in Russian on the same page.

AL-GHAZI

Russia?

AL-RUBAIE

They supplied the bomb making equipment, they also supplied the weapons. The bomb making gear came yesterday.

Ten metal boxes sit near a wall. Al-Rubaie picks up one of the metal boxes, that's the size of a gallon of milk.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)

I was told that I must ask you all this question. I need to know that you will give yourself for our cause.

One of the women rises to her feet. SHIFA AL-QUDIS 21 years old, supermodel beautiful, clears her throat. Her two friends try to sit her back down.

SHIFA AL-QUDIS

I don't think this is right.

AL-RUBAIE

What do you mean? We've been over this. You're not here to think, you're here to carry a bomb.

SHIFA AL-QUDIS

I have a brain, and I do think.

AL-RUBAIE

How else are the Americans going to understand what we are going through. The same Americans that killed your family in Iraq.

AL-GHAZI

What about all of your training? Everything you went through?

SHIFA AL-QUDIS

So many people are going to die. So many woman and children.

Al-Rubaie walks to the mantel of the fireplace. Photos of men and woman of middle eastern decent sit on the mantel.

AL-RUBAIE

What about our people dying in Pakistan? Do you care about them? The Americans don't care about anything but themselves.

SHIFA AL-QUDIS

I don't think I can go through with it.

Al-Ghazi steps away from her. He stands next to Al-Rubaie.

AL-GHAZI

You need to be able to press the trigger when the time comes.

AL-RUBAIE

You don't care about our people.

SHIFA AL-QUDIS

Our people will forgive me in time.

AL-GHAZI

What about your family? What do you think they will do?

SHIFA AL-QUDIS

I hope they will forgive me.

Al-Rubaie pulls a gun from a holster in the middle of his back. He points it at her forehead.

AL-RUBAIE

They might forgive you, but I won't.

Shifa Al-Qudis shuts her eyes. Al-Rubaie shoots her in the head. Blood and brain tissue spray the woman sitting behind her.

Two shots are fired at Al-Rubaie from someone inside the house. The bullets miss and hit the wall behind him. Al-Rubaie looks at one of the men sitting across from him.

The young man who fired the shots is about to pull the trigger again.

Al-Ghazi shoots the young man in the head before he can get another shot off. Al-Ghazi fires again at the dead man, hitting him in the chest.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
I think he's dead.

AL-GHAZI
Just want to be sure. Did he get you?

Al-Rubaie sees the bullet holes behind him.

AL-RUBAIE
I'm okay.

The woman cry and the man stare in horror at their dead friend.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
Does anyone else want to change their minds?

They all sit back in their chairs. All not saying a word but looking frighten.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

The traffic's building. The entrance to the parking structures starting to back up. A car pulls out of a parking spot and quickly is taken again.

A late 1980's Cadillac El Laredo darts in and out of the traffic searching for parking. The Cadillac a faded sliver color, almost gray.

The Cadillac's like a shark searching for it's next victim.

The Cadillac turns again through the parking lot, it creeps up to a woman carrying two giant shopping bags.

The woman cuts through two parked cars and disappears from the Cadillac's view. The Cadillac turns and heads out of the parking lot and leaves.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

The main entrance to the shopping center's filled with waves and waves of Shoppers. Jake, Ryan, Hector, and Eric cut through the crowd.

Three Spring Garden Police Officers approach them. Jake and Ryan don't make any room for the Officers to pass them.

KYLE MORGAN 25 years old, tall, tough, built like a Mac truck. Kyle walks pass Eric and makes sure that he hits Eric with his shoulder.

ERIC

What the fuck's wrong with you?!!

The Police Officers laugh and keep on walking.

JAKE

Hey mother fucker!!

The Officers stop and turn.

KYLE

What's your fucking problem? Why don't you go keep an eye on the fucking Arcade!

RYAN

Like you keeping an eye on Jumbo Donut.

KYLE

Why don't you keep your eye on my boot going up your ass.

RYAN

You like sticking things up people's ass.

KYLE

You want to go? Top floor of the North end parking lot. Ten minutes.

Jake takes off his jacket.

RYAN

It's about time someone kicked your dumb ass.

KYLE
I can hardly wait.

EXT. NORTH END PARKING LOT - DAY

A group of Police Officers wait. Ryan, Jake, Eric, and Hector walk up towards them.

KYLE
Come on, I don't have all day.

Kyle takes off his jacket and belt.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Lets do this.

Ryan steps up to Kyle.

RYAN
Say cheese.

Kyle moves slightly. Ryan strikes Kyle in the jaw with the heel of his hand.

Kyle falls back onto the ground knocked out cold.

RYAN (CONT'D)
I don't think he'll be pushing any of you guys again. What do you think?

The other Police Officers help Kyle up. The Police Officers him Kyle back inside the mall.

JAKE
You didn't even give the guy a chance.

RYAN
If I did, I let him stand in front of me.

INT. KARATE STUDIO - DAY

The studio's a common lay out for a karate studio. Except for a raised boxing ring in the center of the studio.

Different types of Karate weapons line the walls inside the studio.

Towards the front of the studio, trophies are displayed from the many different championships the students have won.

Jake, Ryan, Eric, Alex, and Hector stand on the mat in front of their Karate teacher.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ 33 years old, Mexican/American, fifth degree black belt.

The five men are dressed in black Gi's tied with a green belt.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ
Gentlemen!! Are you ready?!!

The four men wait, ready to do their Kata's.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ (CONT'D)
Mr. Waters, are you ready?

Jake does a Kata called Iron Palm. Jake does this Kata with the skill of a green belt in Kempo Karate.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ (CONT'D)
Jake, your moves need to be
tighter. Your arms are moving
around to much.

Master Velazquez does two quick moves like the fifth degree black belt he is.

INT. KARATE STUDIO - BOXING RING

Ryan waits inside the ring with his head gear, gloves, and protection for his chines on.

RYAN
Okay, who's my next victim?

HECTOR
I'll be your next victim dick
head.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ
Careful, or I'll be your next
victim.

Ryan watches Eric step up into the ring. Eric's wearing his sparing gear.

RYAN
Eric, are you sure you want to go
through with this?

Eric tightens his gloves.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Shouldn't you train for another
ten years before you step in with
me?

Master Velazquez referee's the sparing match.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ
Now, remember, we are all friends
here, and all part of the same
team. Remember, sparing is not
fighting. When you are done, you
will stay friends

RYAN
Only if I win.

ERIC
I guess we're not gonna be friends
then.

RYAN
Just put in your mouth piece.

The Students surround the ring. Jake watches with Hector
and Alex.

JAKE
Come on Eric, show him your the
boss in there.

RYAN
That would be me.

Ryan puts his mouth piece in. Master Velazquez stands in
the middle of the two men.

Eric and Ryan square off ready to fight.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ
Fight!!

Ryan backs up as Eric comes straight for him. Ryan moves
to the side and kicks Eric in the side of the chest.

Master Velazquez points to Ryan.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ (CONT'D)
Point!!

Eric shakes his head. Ryan faces him with a wide smile
on his face.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ (CONT'D)
Fight!!

Ryan throws two quick punches and does a spin kick. Eric's able to duck and avoid the two punches; but, he's hit hard in the chest with the kick.

Eric's hit so hard, he falls back onto the mat.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ (CONT'D)
Come on Eric, Ryan needs just one point.

Eric gets into a fighting stance. Ryan starts to jump up and down ready to end the fight.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ (CONT'D)
Fight!!

Eric rushes at Ryan with a spin kick of his own. Ryan ducks out of the way, the kick comes within inches of the side of his head.

Ryan throws a straight punch that hits Eric on the side of his stomach.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ (CONT'D)
(Pointing to Ryan)
Winner!!

RYAN
Are you okay?

Eric rips off his head gear and throws it out of the ring.

ERIC
Yeah, I'm fine.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ
Gentlemen, that's not how we do things here. We're all part of the same team, we are all friends.

RYAN
Come on, don't get mad. This is how we learn. You just need to learn more.

HECTOR
Your an ass hole.

RYAN
Fuck you! Your the ass hole. You want to be next?

HECTOR
Eric, I'll go in there and beat his ass for you.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ

(Angry)

Stop it!! Ryan, you will match
me.

Everyone in the studio looks surprised. Master Velazquez jumps out of the ring and walks over to his gear.

The Students watch Master Velazquez put on his sparing gear.

JAKE

Your in trouble.

Master Velazquez climbs back into the ring.

MASTER VELAZQUEZ

Jake, get in here to keep score.

JAKE

What did I do?

Jake climbs into the ring to referee the match.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Ryan, don't hold back alright.

With the blink of an eye, Master Velazquez kicks Ryan in the middle of his chest, knocking him down to the ground.

Jake looks down at Ryan who has the wind knocked out of him.

JAKE (CONT'D)

That looks like it hurt.

Ryan rolls around on the mat in pain. Master Velazquez jumps out of the ring and puts his gear back in his gym bag.

Jake stands over Ryan.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You really know how to piss people off.

Ryan holds up his middle finger at Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

See, that's what I'm talking about.

EXT. NPPL SAN DIEGO - DAY

The field's filled with teams from all over the country. Tents selling T-shirts, paint ball guns, and hot dogs.

At the entrance to the tournament hangs a large banner that reads, 'NPPL COMMANDER'S CUP' Most of the teams are dressed in their paint ball gear.

Jake, Ryan, Eric, Hector, and Alex walk through all the different teams. Some of the guys walks pass and push Jake.

Jake turns to look at the person who pushed him.

JAKE

What the fuck!!

RYAN

What's wrong?

JAKE

I feel like Wyatt Earp and we're walking into the OK Coral. Do you remember any of these guys?

Ryan and the others look around at everyone.

ALEX

I've seen most of these guys before.

ERIC

We've beat most of these guys. Some more then once.

RYAN

Everyone here hates us.

David Hooper steps out of the crowd and approaches an older heavy set man with an NPPL logo on his shirt. He's an NPPL OFFICIAL.

David hands the Official an envelope that appears to be filled with money.

Jake watches David closely. David shakes the Official's hand.

RYAN (CONT'D)

What do you think that's all about?

JAKE

It can't be good. What ever it is, I'm gonna find out.

Jake walks towards David and the Official. David spots Jake and cuts him off.

DAVID

Hey man, no hard feelings from the other day, right.

JAKE

Sure.

DAVID

Hey, when was the last time you're team lost a match?

JAKE

I don't know, we only play for the money.

DAVID

Money?

JAKE

Just kidding.

David finds himself surrounded by Alex, Hector, Ryan, and Eric.

DAVID

Do you guys think, you'll keep your win streak alive?

ERIC

Why do you care?

ALEX

What do you want?

David walks away.

DAVID

(Walking away)

You never know when you're luck will change.

David disappears into the crowd.

JAKE

He's a creepy little guy.

EXT. NPPL SAN DIEGO - THE FORT SCENARIO - DAY

Jake and his men face a wooden fort. The fort's a two story structure. It resembles a tree house.

It has a door, two windows, and wooden crates in front to hide behind.

A stairway leads up to the second floor of the fort.

RYAN

What are we doing here?

JAKE

Don't know.

The NPPL Official David was talking to, walks to the front, to address the group. He takes out a microphone and turns it on.

NPPL OFFICIAL

First I want to thank everyone for being here at our 2008 tournament.

(Looks around)

I can see that we have another good turn out.

The NPPL Official glances at David.

NPPL OFFICIAL (CONT'D)

We're proud to have the undefeated team of the Security Guards here with us.

The NPPL Official points to Jake.

NPPL OFFICIAL (CONT'D)

Jake Waters and you're team are going to compete in what we call single strong hold. But this year it will be just a little different.

Jake turns to David who smiles.

NPPL OFFICIAL (CONT'D)

Jake, you and your team will defend the fort behind me. You will defend it against four teams.

JAKE

What are you talking about? We're defending against twenty?

NPPL OFFICIAL

Mr. Waters, If you don't feel your team is good enough to defend against twenty top paint bailers, maybe being undefeated is a fluke.

JAKE

I just don't think this is a fair fight. What do we get out of it?

NPPL OFFICIAL

Well, if your team doesn't go through with this, you will forfeit your undefeated status.

RYAN

Your kidding.

HECTOR

We can do it! And you can stick it up your ass.

JAKE

Calm down.

The crowd laughs.

ERIC

We went a whole year without loosing. We can take on these bunch of ass-holes.

JAKE

(To the Official)
Can you give us a minute.

Jake walks his group to the side, out of the way of being heard.

ERIC

We're better then everyone here.
What's the problem?

JAKE

You really want to take on twenty guys trying to kill us?

HECTOR

Fuck there twenty guys. We could make history.

RYAN

Yeah, and we could also get our asses kicked.

JAKE

Hooper make some kind of deal with the Official.

RYAN

A deal for us to loose.

HECTOR
He's still pissed we kicked his ass.

ERIC
If we loose, we loose kicking a little ass.

The NPPL Official heads towards them.

NPPL OFFICIAL
What's your decision?

Jake nods his head, Ryan nods his head, Hector nods his head, and Eric nods his head.

JAKE
We're in.

NPPL OFFICIAL
We will give your team ten minutes to get ready. After that, the game will begin.

INT. THE FORT - DAY

Ryan and Hector check the back windows. A chain link fence covers the back of the fort.

HECTOR
No one's coming in from back here.

JAKE
Alex, I need the boards.

ALEX
What for?

JAKE
I have an idea.

Alex starts pulling up the floor boards with his bare hands. He makes an opening big enough for them to fit inside.

RYAN
What do you see?

ALEX
It's another level.

JAKE
Give me all the guns. And give all the wood Alex pulled up. I need all the nails.

RYAN

What the fuck are you doing?

JAKE

You'll see. Oh yeah, and I'm gonna
need you're shoe leashes too.

EXT. THE FORT - DAY

Twenty men wait ready to attack. They hide behind the hay bails and the wooden crates, and behind the wooden barrels.

NPPL OFFICIAL

The game starts now!

The four teams fire on the fort. Paint balls whiz through the air and hit the walls of the fort.

Jake moves up to the window and fires back.

Paint balls speed down from the window of the fort. Jake darts away from the window.

INT. FORT

Jake picks up a piece of wood shaped like a handle, it's attached to a shoe laces. He rushes pass and picks up another wooden handle, the handles are made from the floor boards.

The wooden handles tied to paint guns that are mounted along the windows with other pieces of wood and nails.

The guns point down onto the playing field.

Jake hands one of the handles to Ryan who sits on the floor in the back of the fort. Jake turns and looks out of the window.

Four paint ballers rush towards the fort.

JAKE

Pull!!

Ryan pulls the handle, pulling the triggers on the four paint guns.

Paint balls strike the four that were advancing on the fort. The other two dive for cover.

Jake shoots down at three more paint ballers rushing towards the fort.

HECTOR (O.S.)
How's it going?

Hector pops out of the hole.

RYAN
It doesn't look good.

Five paint balls explode above Ryan's head.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Damn it!!

Ryan yanks on the handles.

Paint balls fly like angry bees straight at two on coming paint ballers.

The two are hit across the chest.

EXT. THE FORT - PLAYING FIELD - DAY

David hides behind a hay bail. He watches paint balls rain down from the fort.

DAVID
Son of a bitch!!

A paint ball strikes near David's head.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Fuck!!

David peeks around the hay bail at the rest of the men waiting to advance.

DAVID (CONT'D)
(To the men)
We're gonna take them on three!!

David checks his paint gun.

DAVID (CONT'D)
One!...Two!...Three!!

Out from behind every hiding place. The last ten young men rush out towards the fort.

David lets the ten go first. He runs out behind them.

INT. FORT - DAY

The inside of the fort's spatted with paint balls. Jake and Ryan pull the handles firing all the paint ball guns. Five more men are shot with paint balls.

The other five make it to the stairs leading to the second level. Ryan jumps down into the hole followed close behind by Jake.

The five paint ballers rush inside and spot the hole in the ground. Ryan springs up and shoots the five men.

David backs up out of the fort.

Alex, Eric, and Hector stand at the bottom of the fort. Jake and Ryan emerge from another hole that was made in the wall of the lower level of the fort.

Jake points his gun at David.

JAKE
Put your gun down!!

NPPL OFFICIAL
Winner!!

DAVID
Fuck!! You can't do that. You can't rip apart the fort like that!

Jake steps up to David's face.

JAKE
This whole game was fucked up from the start. But we got through you're fucked up game.

RYAN
We weren't supposed to get through any of this shit, right David?

The NPPL Official steps in between David and Ryan.

NPPL OFFICIAL
Gentlemen, Jake and his team won fair and square, congratulations.

DAVID
You can't declare them the winner, we had a deal.

NPPL OFFICIAL
I don't know what you are talking about young fella.

DAVID
Fuck you!! Fuck all of you!!

David storms away, pushing people as he goes.

INT. CHILES RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The restaurant's filled with people. The bar area overflows with couples. The televisions have on a football game that everyone's into.

Jake, Ryan, Alex, Hector, and Eric sit at one of the tables in the middle of the bar. The tables filled with empty beer bottles.

Jake watches the crowds of people entering the restaurant. Jake sits up when he spots Alita Smith walk into the restaurant.

JAKE
What the hell.

Alita's carrying a baby in her arms. The baby's a newborn wrapped in a blanket.

A tall, muscular, handsome man stands next to her. He talks to a waitress.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Remember, when I told you about
Alita Smith?

RYAN
The girl at the party, I remember.

JAKE
Yeah, her. She just walked in
with her family.

Everyone at the table turns towards the entrance.

RYAN
That's her?

Alita's still stunning and beautiful.

JAKE
That's her.

ALEX
Why don't you go over and say hi?

JAKE
I don't think so.

RYAN

Come on, she's probability doing
the mail man on the side.

HECTOR

I bet that's the mail man's kid.

Hector leans over to Ryan.

RYAN

She's Jake's old girlfriend.

HECTOR

She's hot.

A Waitress leads Alita and her family to there table.

JAKE

That could have been my family.

RYAN

You want us to drag the guy into
the parking lot and beat the shit
out of him.

JAKE

Yes.

ERIC

Cool.

JAKE

If I could go back in time. I
would never have left that party.

RYAN

You did the right thing. Come on,
I'm buying shots.

Jake stands up. He heads for the exit.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Hey, come on, we can go somewhere
else.

JAKE

No, you guys can stay here. I
need to leave.

Jake walks out of the restaurant and into the parking
lot.

ERIC

(To Ryan)
You're his friend. Go after him.

RYAN

Do I look like a fucking girl to
you? He can take care of himself.

HECTOR

Maybe he needs his friends.

RYAN

Then you go after him. He wants
to be alone, so I'm leaving him
alone.

EXT. CHILES RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jake sits inside his truck watching Alita and her family
eating dinner. Alita laughs and kisses her husband.

Jake wipes tears away from his face. He starts the truck
and slowly drives away.

INT. PEACE FULL VALLEY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Ryan opens the door to an empty hospital ward. One NURSE
leaves her station and walks down the hallway.

Ryan moves down the hallway and slips inside one of the
hospital rooms.

INT. HOSPITAL - ALICE PAGE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Alice lays on the bed awake looking at Ryan. Ryan opens
the closet and starts filling a small suitcase he finds
on the floor of the closet.

Alice doesn't say a word. Ryan moves to the dresser by
the closet. He opens a drawer. The door to the room
opens, Ryan closes the drawer and slips inside the
closet.

The Nurse checks Alice and closes the curtains on the
window. The Nurse looks around the room. She walks up
to the closet and is about to open it.

A bell rings at her station outside the door. The Nurse
leaves the room. Ryan steps out of the closet pulling
the small suitcase.

Ryan grabs a shirt and a pair of pants. He sits Alice up
on her bed. Ryan starts to dress Alice.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - NIGHT

Ryan helps Alice through the lobby. The two move through the area.

A Security Guard sleeps at his post. Ryan and Alice move pass him.

EXT. HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Ryan helps Alice through the half empty parking lot.

RYAN

Don't worry Mom, Everything's
going to be okay.

Ryan opens the door to his car. He helps Alice inside making sure she doesn't hit her head.

INT. RYAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Ryan clicks the seat belt for Alice.

RYAN

So far, so good.

EXT. HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Ryan drives out of the parking lot and down the empty street.

INT. RYAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ryan opens the door and leads Alice into a large neatly kept apartment. He helps Alice take off her coat.

RYAN

Come on, I'll show you your room.

INT. ALICE'S BEDROOM

The light clicks on and Alice sees her new bedroom. A bedroom the looks like something out of a better homes magazine.

RYAN

You live here now. I'll take care
of you.

Alice hugs Ryan. She lets go and sits at the end of the bed.

RYAN (CONT'D)
I have someone coming here in the
morning to take care of you when
I'm at work.

Alice smiles and rocks back and forth at the edge of the bed.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Good night Mom.

Ryan leaves the room.

EXT. LOWER LEVEL PARKING LOT STRUCTURE - DAY

The same faded sliver color, late 80's Cadillac El Laredo makes another appearance. It's cruising the area searching for another young woman.

CHESTER 45 years old, skinny, greasy black hair, thick glasses, he's behind the wheel or the Cadillac. He frantically searches the parking lot.

Chester wipes the sweat from his forehead with the sleeve of his shirt.

A SALESGIRL 19 years old, dressed in a short skirt and low cut top crosses the street into the parking lot.

Chester spots her.

CHESTER
--Oh my.

Chester turns the steering wheel.

The Cadillac turns around and heads back towards the Salesgirl.

The Salesgirl stops and waits for a car to speed by. The speeding car causes a gust of wind that makes her skirt fly up exposing her black underwear.

She puts her skirt down and cuts across the parking lot.

The Cadillac pulls up along side of her. The Salesgirl turns and glances into the car.

A loud moan comes from inside the car, the Salesgirl screams. Shocked she runs from the car.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Hector gives a parking ticket when he hears the screaming. He runs towards the sound of the girl screaming her head off.

The Salesgirl runs towards Hector. She stops and vomits. Hector approaches her slowly.

HECTOR

Are you okay? What happen?

SALESGIRL

Sick! Disgusting! The man in the car!

HECTOR

Chester!

Hector turns to see the Cadillac trying to escape the parking structure. The Cadillac's fifty yards away from him. Hector gives chase on foot.

Hector reaches for his side and puts the hands free radio on his head.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

(Into radio)

I have Chester on the east side of the lower level parking lot.

Hector speeds up and closes the gap on him and the Cadillac.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

I'm giving chase on foot, I need someone to cut him off.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

The Cadillac heads for one of the exits out of the parking lot. Hector runs up behind the car. He's a few feet away from the car.

P.O.V. REAR VIEW MIRROR

Hector running up behind the Cadillac.

In a panic Chester hits the gas and speeds into a wall. Stunned Chester get out of the car and runs into the shopping center.

HECTOR

He's on foot, and going into the mall.

Hector runs across the street closing in on Chester.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
North side entrance!!

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - DAY

Chester runs through the shopping center, he tries to pull his pants up and zip the zipper.

Hector's right behind him. Chester spots Eric running up towards him.

HECTOR
Eric get him!!

Chester makes a shape left like a football player, making Eric fly passes him. Hector continues the chase.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
He's heading for the food court.

ALEX (O.S.)
(Through the radio)
I'm on him. He's heading my way.

Chester pushes through the crowd. Alex steps out and hits him square on the face, knocking him down to the ground.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I got him.

Hector grabs Chester lifting him back up off the ground and punches him again, Chester falls again with a splat.

Hector lifts Chester up off the floor again and punches him.

ALEX (CONT'D)
(Grabbing Hector)
Hey!! What's wrong with you??!

HECTOR
Let me go!! I'm gonna kill him!!

Chester lays on the floor bleeding from his mouth.

ALEX
It's over!

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT - DAY

Al-Rubaie and Al-Ghazi stand at the edge of a cliff overlooking a dirt road.

On the dirt road are three broken down cars. At the side of each car is a sign that reads the distance each car is from the cliff.

Al-Rubaie puts a pair of binoculars up to his face.

P.O.V. BINOCULARS

The sign next to the first car reads one mile.

AL-RUBAIE

Are you sure this is the same as
the parking lot?

AL-GHAZI

I went over the plans a hundred
times. The distance is the same.

AL-RUBAIE

That's a long distance.

AL-GHAZI

You can't hit it from here?

Al-Rubaie opens the giant bag on the ground. He pulls out a large rifle with a high powered scope mounted on it.

AL-GHAZI (CONT'D)

Is that Russian made to?

AL-RUBAIE

No, this is American made. They
make the best weapons.

Al-Rubaie kneels down behind a group of large rocks. He uses the rocks to help level the rifle.

Al-Rubaie pulls the bolt back on the rifle and looks through the scope. Al-Rubaie pulls the trigger.

EXT. DESERT - DIRT ROAD - DAY

The broken down car with the sign that reads two miles is struck by a bullet in the windshield on the drivers side of the car.

EXT. DESERT CLIFF - DAY

Al-Ghazi puts the binoculars down.

AL-GHAZI
That was perfect.

AL-RUBAIE
If you like that, watch this.

Al-Rubaie pulls the trigger.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The car with the sign next to it that reads three miles is struck on the drivers side of the windshield.

Another bullet hits the hood of the car.

EXT. DESERT CLIFF

Al-Ghazi puts the binoculars down again.

AL-GHAZI
Now you are showing off.

AL-RUBAIE
I don't need to show off. I'm doing this for my family.

Al-Rubaie begins to take apart the rifle and place it back inside the bag.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
I do this for my family and there memory.

AL-GHAZI
What happen to them?

FLASHBACK

EXT. IRAQ VILLAGE - DAY

A wedding party's on the roof top of a building. Al-Rubaie watches all the activity, everyone is laughing and the music is load. All the wedding guest are dancing.

The BRIDE walks up to Al-Rubaie and kisses him on the cheek.

BRIDE

What's wrong? Why aren't you having fun?

AL-RUBAIE

I'm having fun. What are you talking about?

BRIDE

Your over here standing alone.

AL-RUBAIE

Go to your husband and have fun.

The Bride kisses Al-Rubaie on the cheek and heads back to her husband.

Al-Rubaie glances up at the sky and spots a fast moving jet. Two missiles are fired from the jet.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)

(To the crowd)

Everyone run!!

The wedding party turns to Al-Rubaie. Al-Rubaie points to the sky.

Before anyone can react the missiles hit the building.

FLASHBACK ENDS

EXT. DESERT CLIFF

Al-Rubaie stares out into the distance.

AL-RUBAIE

The Americans killed my family. I survived to take revenge on America.

INT. 24 HOUR FITNESS - NIGHT

The inside of the gym is empty, except for Ryan and Jake jogging on treadmills.

RYAN

So, what happen with Hector?

JAKE

Todd put him on graveyard.

RYAN

That's pretty fucked up. I mean he caught Chester.

JAKE

It could be because he almost killed him. That doesn't look good on a police report.

RYAN

Did you see that girl, I would have done the same thing.

JAKE

You would have beat the crap out of Chester?

RYAN

I would have jacked off to her too.

Jake hits the buttons on the treadmill. The treadmill makes a loud beep as it slows down.

JAKE

You and your hobbies.

RYAN

Hey what else is there.

The treadmill stops and Jake steps off. He heads for the exercise machines. He sits down at a machine to work is shoulders.

Ryan walks over to him.

JAKE

I was thinking of joining the army. I can get training for being a Police Officer in there.

RYAN

You have gone crazy.

Jake knocks out ten reps on the machine. He raises the weight on the machine. He knocks out another ten reps.

JAKE

I want to fight for my country, what's wrong with that?

RYAN

You need a woman fast.

Jake knocks out another set on the machine.

JAKE

Can you go five minutes without thinking about women?

RYAN
Sure.

A woman wearing a skin tight shirt and shorts passes them.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Maybe I can't go five minutes.

The woman turns to Ryan and smiles at him.

RYAN (CONT'D)
No, I can't go five minutes
without thinking of women.

Jake finishes his set on the machine.

JAKE
You need help. You really do.

RYAN
I don't need help being a guy.
You need help not being gay. How
can you not look at that woman
over there.

The woman is working on the machine that makes her open and close her legs.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, I forgot, your gay.

The woman moves to the chest press machine. She works out her chest. Jake and Ryan watch her. She glances at them.

RYAN (CONT'D)
(Acting shocked)
Dude, what's wrong with you?
Jake, what's with you?

The woman gets up and walks away.

JAKE
I know you think you're funny.
But you're just an ass-hole.

Jake heads for the locker room.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The warehouse blends in with other local buildings in the warehouse district of the city. The sign on the wall of the building reads, 'Import Export Exchange Service' Two new BMW'S are parked in front of it.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Al-Rubaie sits at a table in the middle of the warehouse. He's surrounded by bomb making equipment. Al-Rubaie puts the finishing touches on a bomb that's shaped like a football.

He puts it to the side next to him, along with ten others just like it. He starts putting another bomb together with endless pieces of equipment he has.

The ringing of the cell phone breaks the silence.

AL-RUBAIE
(Answers the phone)
What?!!

He works on the bomb and talks on the phone.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
I have the trucks right here.

At the back of the warehouse sits four white vans with the logos for the local telephone company painted on them.

Next to the vans is a make shift shooting range set up. To the side of that is a desk and table with a computer on it.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
I'm just waiting on you. We all have to be in agreement before I go forward and make the tape.

Al-Rubaie connects a wire to a small battery on the bomb. He puts it down next to the others.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
No, I just have to put together about twenty more of there and then put them plant them at the shopping center.

Al-Rubaie checks a piece of paper in front of him.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
I have the shipment of automatics coming in from Mexico tonight.
(Thinks)
No, I'm still waiting for the money to transfer into my account

Al-Rubaie gets up and heads for the computer. He punches in a few numbers and letters. The statement for an account clicks on the screen.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
The money's not there. I don't care if he said he sent it, it's not there.

Al-Rubaie kicks the near by trash can across the warehouse.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
Fuck you!!!

Al-Rubaie throws the cell phone hard across the warehouse. He walks over to the make shift shooting range.

He picks up a small machine gun that's on the table next to it. He fires the machine gun at a paper target that's blown to pieces by the hail of bullets from the machine gun,

The side door opens to the warehouse. Al-Ghazi walks inside. Al-Rubaie turns and comes within inches of shooting him.

AL-GHAZI
Hey, it's me.

AL-RUBAIE
What do you want?

Al-Ghazi sits.

AL-GHAZI
Just checking on how things are going.

AL-RUBAIE
Don't check on me. Make sure the army you get me performs.

AL-GHAZI
They'll be ready.

AL-RUBAIE
They better.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A nice crowded restaurant in the style of the Cheesecake Factory. Towards the center of the restaurant sits Jake and Brenda.

BRENDA

I didn't think you'd ever ask me out.

JAKE

Sorry. I didn't mean to make you wait. It's been a long time since I've asked anyone out.

BRENDA

Well, I'm honored.

Brenda sips her drink.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I did everything but throw myself at you. No, wait, I did throw myself at you.

Jake takes a long sip from his drink.

JAKE

I just thought that someone so beautiful would already have someone.

BRENDA

I did have a boyfriend. I had one for two years. But he was killed in Iraq. He was one of the first troops in there when the war broke out.

JAKE

I'm sorry.

BRENDA

It's been three years.

JAKE

Now, I'm honored.

A WAITER 20 years old, handsome, hands a menu to Brenda and Jake. He keeps his eyes on Brenda.

WAITER

The specials today are the trout and the prime rib. Do you want to start with an appetizer?

JAKE

Do you want anything?

BRENDA

No, but I would like a refill on my Diet Coke.

WAITER
I'll be back with you're drink.

JAKE
Thank you.

The Waiter keeps gazing at Brenda. Jake notices the Waiter right away and jumps up.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(Angry)
Hey, do you have a problem?

WAITER
(Caught)
No, no...there's no problem.

BRENDA
What's wrong? What's going on?

Jake sits back down. He watches the Waiter hurry back to the kitchen.

JAKE
You didn't see him checking you out? I thought he was gonna sit with us.

Brenda turns around.

BRENDA
He was checking me out? He was kind of cute.

JAKE
What?!!

BRENDA
(Laughs)
I'm kidding. I'm here with you and no one else.

JAKE
If I over reacted I'm sorry. Like I said, it's been a long time since I've been out on a date. I'm still trying to remember how to be charming.

BRENDA
Your doing just fine.

Brenda kisses Jake.

INT. JAKE'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Through the windshield of the truck rain pours. Suddenly break light flash and everyone stops.

JAKE

What the hell's going on?

BRENDA

It's hard to see.

JAKE

Everyone's stopping for something.

Cars drive around something in the middle of the street.

BRENDA

What is that?

JAKE

Oh hell.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jake's truck pulls over to the side of the road. Jake gets out and attempts to go into the street.

The rain pours down in buckets. Brenda rolls the window down on the truck.

BRENDA

What are you doing?

Jake makes it to the middle of the rainy street. He looks down to see a small puppy. It's drenched, scared, and shaking with fear.

JAKE

Come here little guy. How did you get here.

Jake reaches down and picks up the puppy. A car speeds by almost hitting him as he tries to make it back to the truck.

INT. JAKE'S TRUCK

Jake opens the door and puts the puppy next to Brenda.

BRENDA

Oh my God! He's so cute.

Brenda picks up the puppy who licks her face.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Do you always rescue dogs in the
middle of the street?

JAKE
Only cute one's like him.

INT. BRENDA'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake and Brenda stand in front of her door. Brenda moves closer to Jake. She grabs the back of his head and brings him towards her. They kiss.

The puppy peeks his head out of Jake's jacket.

BRENDA
Let's see if I can find something
for him to eat. I think I have
some cold cuts.

JAKE
I'll take him to my Mom's. She
loves dogs.

INT. BRENDA'S APARTMENT

The inside is neat and clean, not a thing out of place. A table, two chairs, and a tiny kitchen.

Jake puts the puppy down. Brenda notices the puppy sniffing around the carpet.

BRENDA
I hope he doesn't go pee on my
rug.

JAKE
It's a puppy. Of course it's
gonna pee.

BRENDA
Puppy, don't pee on my rug.

Brenda puts a bowl of food down. The puppy eats like it hasn't eaten in days.

Brenda takes Jake by the hand and leads him towards the bedroom.

EXT. SPRING GARDEN'S - STREET - NIGHT

A telephone company van's parked on the street in front of the shopping center. Yellow cones are placed around the telephone pole near the sidewalk.

Al-Rubaie wears a telephone company uniform. He's burying the bombs he made. He heads back to the van and pulls out another back pack.

He walks across the street and places one of the bombs under the storm drain hidden from view.

EXT. UPPER LEVEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Another telephone company van sits parked. Al-Ghazi puts two yellow cones around the back of the van. He opens the cover on the light pole and puts a bomb inside it.

He walks to one of the trash cans on the other side of the parking lot. He sticks it to the side of the can so if it's emptied, it won't be seen.

EXT. LOWER LEVEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Al-Rubaie opens a man-hole cover. He climbs down into the hole. He's wearing a full back pack with him.

Yellow cones surround the area he's working at. A Security truck pulls out from around the corner.

INT. SECURITY TRUCK - NIGHT

Hector's driving. He spots the van and pulls up next to it. Hector writes down the number on the licence plate and the time.

The other van pulls up next to Hector. Hector's still writing down information on his clipboard.

Al-Ghazi rolls down his window to speak to Hector.

AL-GHAZI
(Perfect English)
Is there a problem? We are
updating the phone lines in this
area. My co-worker is doing work
down in that hole.

Hector checks his paperwork on the clipboard.

HECTOR

I don't have anything about you
guys being here tonight.

Al-Ghazi glances over Hector's shoulder and towards the back of the truck. Hector doesn't notice Al-Rubaie coming up from the man-hole.

AL-GHAZI

(Reaching into his
jacket)

I have the work order right here.

Al-Ghazi reaches into the truck and grabs Hector's head. He turns Hector's head completely around breaking his neck.

AL-RUBAIE

Move!!

Al-Rubaie throws a bomb in the back of the truck. Hector's dead body hits the gas pedal as he dies.

The truck jumps forward with a sudden burst of speed and crashes into the enclosed bus bench.

The truck explodes shaking the entire area. The two vans speed away from the scene.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - (NEXT MORNING) - DAY

The mall Police and the Security guards surround the burnt wreckage of the truck.

Two men from the coroners office put a completely covered stretcher into the coroners truck.

Robert walks away from the lead Detective handling the investigation. Robert walks towards Jake and the rest of the guards.

ROBERT

They are calling it an accident.
He lost control of the truck.

JAKE

An accident? What made the truck blow up?

RYAN

It didn't hit the bus stop that hard. I don't want to drive one of those trucks, shit there bombs with wheels.

ROBERT
Has anyone contacted his family?

JAKE
I know his family. I'll do it.

ROBERT
Are you sure you want to do that?

JAKE
I'll do it.

ROBERT
When you get a change. You may
want to check all the cameras.

EXT. HECTOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Jake's truck parks in front of an older range style home.
Jake steps out of his truck and walks up the path to the
front door.

EXT. HECTOR'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Jake rings the door bell. The front door opens and a
small Mexican woman answers it.

MARIA GOMEZ 50 years old, heavy, angry, she watches Jake
take off his sunglasses.

MARIA
Where's Hector? He didn't come
home last night.

JAKE
Something happen last night.
There was an accident.

Maria starts crying.

MARIA
What kind of accident? What
happen?

JAKE
He crashed the security truck.

MARIA
(Crying)
Where is he? Where's his body?
This is all your fault!! I blame
you!!

JAKE
If there's anything you want me to do?

MARIA
Get out of my yard!! This is all your fault!! Get out!!

Jake turns and walks away. The front door to the house slams shut.

Jake climbs back into his truck and drives away.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CAMERA ROOM

Jake watches the large bank of television monitors. He rewinds and plays back the video taken from the camera close to the scene of Hector's death.

The image on the monitor is the truck coming into view and exploding and hitting the bus bench.

Jake slows down the image frame by frame. The truck explodes a split second before it hits the bus bench encloser.

JAKE
What the fuck?

Jake rewinds the tape again and watches it slowly once more. The truck explodes before hitting the bus bench. He tries to zoom the camera in as tight as she can get it.

The image on the screen gets blurry. Ryan enters the room. Ryan watches the video play back again.

RYAN
What have you got?

JAKE
Watch this. You tell me.

Jake plays the video again. Ryan looks at the monitor, his eyes open wide.

RYAN
No fucking way. It exploded before it hit the bench. But, how did it do that?

JAKE

Did they find a bullet hole in the
gas tank?

RYAN

No.

Jake takes the tape out of the machine. He puts it into
the gym bag.

JAKE

We need to show someone this.

RYAN

--Who? Todd?

INT. ROBERT TODD'S OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk. He looks at an open file in
front of him. Jake and Ryan wait.

Jake glances at the walls, they are covered with awards
and medals from his time in the military.

ROBERT

I watched the video. Fox won't
reopen the investigation.

JAKE

What about the tape?

ROBERT

He's going by what the Spring
Gardens police department is
telling him. I'm trying to get
the mayor to look into it.

JAKE

When will we know anything?

ROBERT

I don't know. When I hear
something, I'll let you know.

INT. POLICE SUB STATION - FOX'S OFFICE

Matt Fox sits behind his desk.

A knock at the door.

MATT

Come in.

Al-Rubaie enters the office and shuts the door. He sits.

MATT (CONT'D)
Why did you have to kill the
guard?

AL-RUBAIE
He was getting to close. I
couldn't have him finding the
explosives.

MATT
You will still give me a day to
get out of the city, right?

AL-RUBAIE
The date hasn't been changed. You
have your money, just make sure no
one gets in our way.

MATT
No, I don't have my money.

Al-Rubaie rises and slaps four stacks of hundred dollar
bills on the desk.

AL-RUBAIE
Here. Now you have your money.
Make sure no one get's in our way.

MATT
No one will.

Al-Rubaie walks out of the office.

EXT. HECTOR'S FUNERAL - GRAVE SIGHT - DAY

Family and friends watch the casket slowly lowered into
the ground. Jake looks around at everyone who's there.

Jake spots Brenda across from him. Brenda give Jake a
small wave.

Jake, Ryan, Eric, and Alex watch the casket disappear
into the ground.

Robert Todd walks up to the grave sight. He shakes his
head at Jake.

EXT. UPPER LEVEL PARKING LOT - DAY

Jake and Ryan watch traffic blow them. Jake looks at the
street where Hector was killed on.

JAKE

I want to know what was going on down there. What made him run into the bus stop?

RYAN

We might never know. Or it might be something that was right in front of us.

JAKE

I'm not giving up. I just hate that it's so close to Christmas. His death will always be combined with Christmas.

RYAN

I think I need to change the subject.

JAKE

To what?

RYAN

How are things going with you and Brenda?

JAKE

Amazing. I invited her to the Christmas party.

(Off of Ryan's look)

I know, I don't know if there should be a Christmas party either.

RYAN

It might be kind of disrespectful.

JAKE

Disrespectful or not. My Mom's having her party. It's tradition. I just feel funny about it.

Jake picks up a rock and throws it off the parking lot.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I know she's going to try and fix me up again.

RYAN

Doesn't she know you have a girlfriend?

JAKE

I haven't told her yet. I know she's gonna invite Christie Young.
(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)
Her Mom and my Mom are best
friends.

RYAN
You better let her know. Why
doesn't your Mom fix me up with
her? What does she look like?

JAKE
She's hot.

RYAN
How hot? And do you think she'll
go out with me?

JAKE
What happen to the party being
disrespectful?

RYAN
It's not disrespectful if I can
find a woman I can fuck.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Ryan change clothes.

JAKE
What do you want to eat?

RYAN
The girl that works at the
bookstore.

JAKE
Yeah well.

The sound of a door closing.

RYAN
What the hell was that?

JAKE
Go look.

INT. ROBERT TODD'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Ryan opens the door to the office. Robert sits at his desk with a bottle of whiskey and a small glass in front of him.

ROBERT
What do you want?

Robert pours another glass of whiskey.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Get out of here!

RYAN
We were just leaving.

ROBERT
They fired me. I have till the
end of the year.

Jake enters the office.

JAKE
What?

Robert drains the glass of whiskey.

ROBERT
The company doesn't like it when a
guard dies on duty. They feel
it's my fault.

Robert reaches into his desk and puts two glasses down in front of him.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Sit down! Have a drink.

Ryan sits down.

RYAN
Yes sir.

JAKE
What happen?

RYAN
You need us to take you home?

ROBERT
No, I want to get drunk. If you
want to get drunk with me, sit
down.

Robert hands Jake a glass.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
I put you down as my replacement.

JAKE
What? Why?

ROBERT

Because your a born leader. The
guards follow you and listen to
you. Why I don't know.

Ryan finishes his drink.

RYAN

What about me?

ROBERT

What about you? They want a
leader, not a dumb ass.

Robert fills Ryan's glass again.

RYAN

Oh.

ROBERT

Don't worry Jake, your going to be
fine.

JAKE

And what if I say no?

Robert leans back in his chair.

ROBERT

Then your the dumb ass.

JAKE

Okay.

ROBERT

If you still want to be a police
officer, the company will let you.
It's up to you.

Jake takes a long sip from his glass.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Now, get the hell out of my
office!

EXT. JAKE'S MOTHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A two story home. One you would find on the same street
as Leave it to Beaver. Nice, well groomed yards and
decorated with Christmas lights.

INT. JAKE'S MOTHER'S HOUSE

The house is filled with people. An eight foot Christmas tree reaches up towards the second floor. Guests stand around the roaring fireplace.

CHRISTIE YOUNG 23 years old, blond, thin, pretty, she's dressed in a short black dress. Jake stands talking to her.

CHRISTIE

I'm so glad your Mom invited me to
your party. I haven't seen you
in so long.

Jake nods his head.

CHRISTIE (CONT'D)

What did you ask Santa for this
year?

Ryan slides up behind Jake.

JAKE

Ryan Page, this is Christie Young,
Christie Young, Ryan Page.

Christie barely shakes his hand, before she turns her attention back to Jake.

CHRISTIE

Is the mall getting busy? I
haven't been down there yet. I
still have so much shopping to do.

Ryan spots Brenda walk into the house. She waves to Jake and Ryan.

RYAN

Hey Jake, isn't that your
girlfriend?

Christie sees Brenda and frowns.

Jake steps away leaving Ryan and Christie together.
Christie searches for a way out.

RYAN (CONT'D)

She's pretty. Jake's girlfriend.

CHRISTIE

How serious are they?

RYAN

Very serious. So are you having a
good time?

CHRISTIE
(Aggravated)
What about your friend, Eric?

RYAN
He's married.

Christie walks away.

INT. JAKE'S MOTHER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Jake glides up to Brenda, she kisses him on the lips.
Brenda takes off her coat to reveal a red skin tight dress.

JAKE
Wow, that's some dress. Sorry for
my eyes popping out of my head.

BRENDA
That's the affect I was looking
for.

NANCY WATERS 55 years old, still attractive for her age.
She kisses Jake on the cheek.

Nancy scans Brenda from head to toe.

NANCY
Hi honey. Aren't you going to
introduce me to your very sexy
friend?

Brenda embarrassed.

JAKE
Mom, this is my girlfriend Brenda
Morris. She works at the mall
with me.

NANCY
I'm so glad you could come to our
party. We do this every year.

BRENDA
I love your home.

NANCY
Thank you. I love that dress.

JAKE
Mom, why don't you introduce
Christie to Ryan over there. It
looks like he could use some help.

Ryan and Christie still in the same place Jake left them. Christie stares at the fire. Ryan keeps talking to her.

NANCY

I don't like your friend that much. He strikes me as being weird.

JAKE

He's weird, but where's your Christmas spirit. Come on.

NANCY

Okay, I'll do it for you.

BRENDA

It was nice meeting you.

Jake and Brenda watch Nancy stop Ryan from taking. She appears to be smoothing the situation out for Ryan.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Why would you do that to the poor girl?

JAKE

Do what? He's a nice guy, when you get to know him.

Christie listens to Nancy with her arms crossed.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Do you want to see the room I grew up in.

The party's now at full speed.

BRENDA

Your room?

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room's decorated like a high school senior lives in it. Posters of sports stars, and a woman in her underwear laying across a red sports car, hangs on the walls.

The door burst open and Jake and Brenda stumble inside kissing each other. Jake moves Brenda towards the wall near his bed.

Brenda's up against the wall.

Jake moves his hand down and pulls her dress over her head. She pulls down her black panties and throws them across the room.

Brenda unbuckles the belt on Jake's pants. She pulls them down al the way to the floor. Jake picks Brenda up off the ground and presses her against the wall.

She wraps her legs tight around Jake as he lifts her up slowly and enters her. Jake slowly lifts her again to get a better grip and she lets out a loud moan.

INT. LIVING ROOM / KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alex and Eric fill their plates with food. The table in front of them's like a buffet you'd find at a hotel in Las Vegas.

ERIC

Have you ever seen so much food?

ALEX

It's very nice. Very nice. In my country, we would have something like this on Christmas Eve.

ERIC

Do you miss it? Your country?

ALEX

Yeah I do. Having friends here helps.

EXT. JAKE'S MOTHER'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Jake, Brenda, and Ryan stand in the driveway. The cars lining the street are gone.

RYAN

Brenda, do you have any friends you can fix me up with.

JAKE

What happen to Christie? I was you guys talking.

RYAN

She likes you more. She kept asking how serious you guys are.

BRENDA

What?

Brenda holds Jake tight in her arms.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Tell that skinny little girl to
find her own man.

RYAN
Do you have any single friends?

BRENDA
I have tons of single friends, but
it depends on what kind of girl
your looking for.

RYAN
I don't know.

BRENDA
Do you want a bad girl? A sexy
girl? Or a straight whore?

RYAN
Why can't she be a combination of
all of them?

BRENDA
(Thinks)
She can be a combination of all of
them. But that's up to you.

RYAN
What do you mean?

BRENDA
A woman knows if she's gonna half
sex with you, the moment she meets
you.

JAKE
Really.

BRENDA
Even if she's a straight whore, it
doesn't mean your getting fucked
on the first date.

JAKE
Are you taking notes?

BRENDA
I know someone. We can double
date. She's perfect for you.
Trust me.

RYAN
Why is it when someone tells me
that. I always get nervous.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

In the middle of the warehouse, Al-Rubaie sits in front of a video camera. The video camera sits on a tripod.

He presses a button on a remote, turning the camera on.

AL-RUBAIE

By the time you see this video, it will be too late. I would have destroyed one of your major shopping centers. Since money is the only thing you Americans care about.

Al-Rubaie picks up a machine gun from the floor.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)

You Americans you know what it is to live in fear again. After today, nothing will be the same.

INT. BRENDA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The door bell in the apartment rings. Jake opens the door. Ryan stands dressed in a new suit. Jake also wears a new suit.

RYAN

I thought it was just dinner and a movie?

JAKE

And what about you? Why are you all dressed up?

RYAN

All my other clothes are dirty.

JAKE

Sure.

RYAN

Where are the girls?

Talking and laughing are heard coming from the bathroom.

JAKE

There getting ready.

RYAN

What does my date look like.

JAKE

Like a German Sheppard.

RYAN
Figures,

JAKE
I'm kidding. She's hot.

Ryan adjust his tie.

JAKE (CONT'D)
What the hell's wrong with you?

RYAN
Nothing.

The bathroom door opens and Brenda struts out first.

VERONICA HARRIS 22 years old, stunning, tall, black hair,
she follows Brenda.

What stands out about her is her large breast, but not to
make her look freakish, more like Jessica Rabbit.

Brenda and Veronica stand next to each other for a
moment. The two woman resemble cocktail waitresses in
their short low cut dresses.

BRENDA
Ryan, I want you to meet my friend
Veronica Harris.

Veronica strolls up to Ryan and kisses him on the cheek.
She leans into Ryan to make sure he gets a good look at
her breast.

Her breast are about to pop out of the top of her dress.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Take it easy Veronica. Ryan looks
nervous enough.

VERONICA
It's nice to meet you.

Brenda kisses Jake.

JAKE
You look fantastic.

Brenda tries to adjust the short dress. She tugs on the
front exposing more of her own breast.

BRENDA
I think I gained weight since I
bought this.

JAKE
You look unbelievable.

BRENDA
I look unbelievable or my tits do?

JAKE
Ah, both.

VERONICA
What movie are we gonna see?

RYAN
I don't know, what's playing
that's good?

JAKE
You're asking me, I have no idea.

Ryan walks over to Jake and starts talking low, Brenda and Veronica can't hear them.

BRENDA
What are you guys doing?

Jake and Ryan nod to each other in agreement.

JAKE
We were thinking, since you girls
are all dressed up. We were
thinking about going to Vegas.

BRENDA
What?

RYAN
If we leave now, we can make it
there by midnight.

VERONICA
I've never been there, sounds fun.

Jake checks his watch.

JAKE
We need to leave now.

BRENDA
Viva Las Vegas.

EXT. 15 FREEWAY - NIGHT

Jake's truck speeds down the freeway heading towards the city of Las Vegas. The truck goes over a hill and the lights of Las Vegas are now seen.

JAKE (O.S.)
There's Vegas.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

The two couples cut through downtown Vegas. The four pass The Golden Nugget Casino. Ryan takes out his camera phone.

Ryan leads Veronica by the hand to the front of the Golden Nugget sign and snaps a picture of her.

RYAN
Do you guys feel like eating right now? Or do you want to gamble?

JAKE
There's a restaurant at the end of the street that's really good. It's across the street from the Plaza.

Veronica takes Ryan by the hand.

VERONICA
You don't mind if I hold your hand do you?

RYAN
No.

VERONICA
You have a strong grip. I like that.

RYAN
I work out a little.

MONTAGE OF SCENES - AROUND LAS VEGAS

Ryan and Veronica sitting across from Jake and Brenda inside a restaurant eating and laughing.

Jake hits the jackpot on a slot machine. Brenda walks by and takes a handful of quarters from the slot machine tray. Jake watches and shakes his head.

Inside Coyote Ugly, Brenda and Veronica on top of the bar dancing. The crowd's going crazy because everyone can see their asses and the black thongs they are wearing.

Brenda and Jake making out in front of the water show at the Bellagio Hotel.

Veronica and Ryan make out in front of the volcano at the Mirage Hotel. They make out and the volcano keeps shooting fire into the air.

The four stand drinking inside the Ghost Bar at the Palms Hotel.

EXT. BARSTOW - AM/PM MINI MART - DAWN

Jake's truck pulls up and parks. Everyone climbs out.

JAKE

Point me towards the coffee, or the Monster, or the Red Bull.

RYAN

Or coffee made from Red Bull.

VERONICA

I need to use the little girls room.

BRENDA

Me too.

The two woman look around the huge AM/PM.

VERONICA

We'll find it.

INT. AM/PM - COFFEE BAR

Jake pours himself a large coffee. He glances at the door, four Motorcycle Bikers walk inside the store. Jake watches as the Bikers look around.

Ryan also notices the Bikers.

RYAN

What do you think?

The four Bikers split up into pairs.

JAKE

Get the girls and wait by the truck. I'll pay for the stuff.

INT. AM/PM - COOKIE AISLE

Brenda and Veronica go through the cookies and the cupcakes. Veronica bends over slightly to reach for a bag of cookies.

Brenda has her back to her and is busy searching through the cupcakes.

Veronica bends over again and doesn't realize she's flashing a Fat Biker. The Fat Biker can't resist and grabs Veronica's ass.

Veronica jumps up and screams.

FAT BIKER
Hey honey, it was right there
calling me.

Veronica screams again, louder.

Ryan comes around the corner and hits the Fat Biker in the face with a pot of coffee. The pot breaks on the side of the Fat Biker's head.

TALL BIKER pushes Ryan hard into a display of potato chips. Brenda leads a shaken up Veronica out of the store.

FAT BIKER (CONT'D)
(Rubbing his burnt
face)
Where are you going? You look
sweeter than a cupcake.

Fat Biker hits Ryan who goes flying back and falls into a display of candy. The STORE CLERK picks up the phone.

STORE CLERK
(Yelling)
I'm calling the cops!!

The other two Bikers come out of the men's room. One is a MUSCULAR BIKER, the other is a SHORT BIKER.

MUSCULAR BIKER
Hang up the phone, or I'll jump
back there and kill you.

SHORT BIKER
What the fuck? You guys are
dead!!

EXT. AM/PM PARKING LOT - DAWN

Jake unlocks the truck with the remote, Brenda and Veronica climb inside.

JAKE
Lock the doors!!

The four Bikers run out of the AM/PM ready to kill.

FAT BIKER
Hey fuckers!! Where are you going?

MUSCULAR BIKER
You don't fuck with Satan's Children.

Jake and Ryan step away from the truck. The Bikers surround them.

JAKE
Are you ready for this?

RYAN
Not really.

FAT BIKER
Don't worry, we'll take care of your woman for you.

MUSCULAR BIKER
I want the one with the big tits.

The four Bikers pull out knives from different parts of their bodies.

MUSCULAR BIKER (CONT'D)
I'm gonna cut out your fucking heart.

Jake's metal rod weapon slips down into his hand. Jake shakes the rod and it extends another three feet.

He does this so fast, no one notices it. Ryan gets into a fighting stance.

Fat Biker runs at Ryan. Ryan jumps into the air and does a hard front kick to Fat Biker's face.

Ryan reaches for his ankle and pulls three throwing knives.

Jake strikes the Muscular Biker across the face as he runs past him. There's the loud sound of metal hitting bone.

Muscular Biker turns in pain and is hit three more times across the head.

Short Biker pulls a small handgun from his jacket and points it at the truck, he aims it at Veronica and Brenda.

A throwing knife flies and hits Short Biker in the hand that's holding the gun.

Tall Biker starts his motorcycle and speeds away from the scene.

Jake and Ryan look at the bodies of the Bikers around them. Ryan bends down and takes his knife out of Short Biker's hand.

Ryan gives him a hard kick to the side of the head.

BRENDA
Come on! Let's go!

EXT. AM/PM PARKING LOT - DAWN

The truck speeds out of the parking lot and into the darkness.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The inside of the warehouse is filled with men and woman. Ten young men and ten young woman. Each one of them wearing a black polo shirt and black pants.

All the men and woman wait in a line for Al-Ghazi to hand them their read back packs. He walks down the line checking each one of them.

Al-Ghazi hands a back pack. He stops in front of a young woman.

AL-GHAZI
Let me check your gear.

The woman opens her jacket and shows him that's she's wearing two plastic tubes filled with steel balls. A belt that looks like it make of plastic explosives.

AL-GHAZI (CONT'D)
Good, that's good.

Al-Ghazi hands the woman a back pack.

AL-GHAZI (CONT'D)
What about you?

The other woman opens her jacket and she also has the same gear strapped to her.

AL-GHAZI (CONT'D)
Good.

He hands her a back pack. Al-Rubaie walks up to Al-Ghazi.

AL-RUBAIE
We're ready. Nothing more to check. It's time.
(To the Group)
Everyone into the vans.

The men and woman climb into the vans robot like. Al-Rubaie climbs into the lead van.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

The roll up doors to the warehouse open and vans drive out onto the empty street.

INT. SPRING GARDEN'S MALL - SHOPPING CENTER - LOWER LEVEL

Shoppers pour inside through the entrance like a human flood. From the glass doors, cars fill the parking lot and traffic lines the street.

EXT. FRONT OF SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT

Two white vans pull up at the front entrance. Al-Rubaie steps out of the first van.

The side door to the other white van opens and Al-Ghazi steps out. He's followed close behind by five men and two woman.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER

The group enters and quickly goes there separate ways. They blend in with the rest of the Shoppers walking around.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - UPPER LEVEL

Eric watches the Shoppers below. He spots Alex across from him and gives him the middle finger.

ROBERT (O.S.)
(Over radio)
You better hope no one saw you do that.

Eric adjust the hands free radio strapped to his head. He touches it and taps the side of it.

ERIC
I'm letting him know, he's number one.

ALEX (O.S.)
(Over radio)
Eat shit.

INT. CAMERA ROOM

Robert watches the television. Eric controls the monitor Robert is watching.

ROBERT
It's time for you two dummies to change shifts.

Robert searches the monitors.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Where's Jake? All of you need to switch now. I shouldn't have to be telling you this.

JAKE (O.S.)
(Over radio)
I'm at the food court. I'll be there in a few. Relax.

Robert throws the clipboard.

ROBERT
Don't tell me to fucking relax!! Just get your ass back here.

JAKE (O.S.)
Sir, remember, we are on an open radio line. You need to watch you're language.

Robert takes a deep breath.

ROBERT
Don't push your luck.

INT. POLICE SUB STATION

Police Officers come and go through the station. One of the Officers goes to the back of the station and towards Matt Fox's desk.

POLICE OFFICER 2.
Sir, it's getting extremely busy out there.
(MORE)

POLICE OFFICER 2. (CONT'D)

Do you think we should be calling
the guys that are off today back
in?

MATT

What about mall security? Where
are they? Get the head of
Security on the fucking phone.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

The phone rings. Robert pauses for a moment before he answers it.

ROBERT

Security.

MATT (O.S.)

Hey, my people are telling me that
it's getting crazy out there.
Where are your men?

ROBERT

My people are out there working.
Maybe if you're people did their
jobs they wouldn't need help.

MATT (O.S.)

And your guards just hang around
the food court.

ROBERT

Are you fucking kidding me? Where
were your men when Hector Gomez
was killed. At the fucking donut
shop. You better just shut the
fuck up!

INT. POLICE SUB STATION

Matt stands behind his desk.

MATT

Fuck you!!

ROBERT (O.S.)

Don't move! I'm on my down there
to beat the fuck out of you!

Matt pulls the phone away from his ear, just as he hears a loud click on the other end.

MATT

Yeah right! Coming down here.

Matt grabs his jacket heads for the lobby.

INT. SUB STATION - LOBBY

One of the Police Officers working the front desk looks up at Matt. Matt checks outside through the glass doors. He grabs the keys from behind the front desk.

MATT

I'm going home. Anyone comes looking for me, tell them I will be in tomorrow.

One of Al-Rubaie Terrorists enters the sub-station.

MATT (CONT'D)

Can I help you with something?

The Terrorists pulls out a handgun with a silencer attached to it and shoots Matt in the middle of his forehead.

The Police Officer sitting at the front desk, doesn't have time to react before he's shot in the chest twice.

The Terrorists places one of the bombs on the front counter of the sub-station. He sets it for two minutes. The Terrorists shoots the radio behind the desk.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - FRONT OF SUB STATION

The two Terrorists walk out of the sub-station and pass by two Police Officers. The Police Officers walk inside the sub-station.

The sub-station explodes. The sub-station and parts of the stores on the right and left side are destroyed by the blast.

The blast creates a wave of fire, glass, and concrete, which takes out twenty Shoppers who were passing by at the time of the explosion.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

The office is rocked by the explosion. Robert's knocked off his feet.

INT. CAMERA ROOM

Robert runs into the room and grabs a radio. He frantically searches the monitors.

ROBERT
What the hell was that?!!

ERIC (O.S.)
Sounds like something blew up.

On one of the monitors Shoppers are seen running for the nearest exit.

INT. FOOD COURT

Jake and Brenda stand and look in the direction the explosion came from.

BRENDA
What was that?

The Shoppers in the food court appear nervous. Screams are heard coming from the direction of the explosion.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Oh my God. What's happening?

JAKE
I need to check.

BRENDA
I need to go check.

JAKE
I'm scared, I have a bad feeling about this.

Shoppers are in a panic and start for the exits.

JAKE (CONT'D)
You need to get out of here.

BRENDA
I'm going to get my stuff first and get out of here.

JAKE
Okay, I'll call you later when I find out what's going on.

Brenda walks back, stops and turns back to Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I'm sure it's nothing, I'll call you later.

Brenda smiles and walks away. One of the Terrorist Women is ten feet away from Brenda. Jake spots the woman, but it's too late.

The Terrorist explodes. Jake's thrown back to the ground by the force of the blast. Body parts fly everywhere. Brenda lays on the ground.

Jake moves through the carnage left by the explosion. Jake kneels down next to Brenda. Her dead eyes looking at him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
No! Please! No!

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - UPPER LEVEL

The Shoppers stand stunned at the sound of another explosion. One of Al-Rubaie's woman cuts through the stunned group.

The Terrorist woman opens her coat to expose everyone to the bomb that's strapped to her body. One of the Shoppers sees the bomb on her body.

SHOPPER
She has a bomb!!

Before the crowd can escape her, she explodes.

The steel balls rip through the Shoppers and tear through the stores. All that's left after the explosion are body parts, glass, and blood dripping everywhere.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Robert picks up the phone ringing on the desk. He slams it back down. He pulls his cell phone.

ROBERT
My name is Robert Todd. I'm the head of Security at the Spring Gardens shopping center. Yeah, my code is 7803.

Eric burst into the office.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
I don't know if it's somekind of attack. You need to send everyone down here! Now!!

ERIC
They might now make it in time.

ROBERT
No!! Don't put me on hold! I'm going to do my job.

Robert hangs up the phone. He unlocks a metal locker. The inside of the locker's filled with semi-automatic weapons, rifles, and handguns hanging neatly.

Fifty to sixty boxes of ammo are stacked next to the weapons on the bottom of the locker.

ERIC

What are we going to do?

Robert hands Eric a handgun and box of ammo.

ROBERT

Put a stop to what ever is out there.

Robert grabs a radio headset.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

(Into radio)

Everyone listen up!! I need you to try and make it back here!!

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - MALL

One of Al-Rubaie's men march through frighten Shoppers. Jake runs down the escalator. Jake knows what the Al-Rubaie's army looks like.

Jake doesn't think twice and jumps off half way down the escalator.

The Terrorist is knocked down hard. Jake punches him across the face. Jake reaches into the Terrorist coat and yanks out his machine gun.

The Terrorist rolls on the ground and reaches for a gun he has strapped to his ankle. He turns and points the gun at Jake.

JAKE

Shit!!

Jake fires the machine gun cutting the Terrorist in half. Bullets rip the floor in front of Jake.

A Terrorist fires down at Jake from the second level of the shopping center.

INT. SECOND LEVEL

The Terrorist keeps shooting at Jake. The Terrorist sees Ryan running behind him, before he can fire.

Ryan pushes him off and over the glass rail.

The Terrorist falls to his death.

RYAN

(Into radio)

Todd wants us to get back to the office. I'll meet you there.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LOWER LEVEL STRUCTURE - NIGHT

The parking lot's in chaos. Shoppers run in fear, cars crash into each other. All of them trying to escape.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CAMERA ROOM

Inside the camera room Robert spots two of Al-Rubaie's men in the hallway leading to the security office.

The two men look up at the camera and shoot it. The monitor goes to white noise.

ROBERT

What the fuck!!

INT. HALLWAY

The two Terrorist face the door to the security office. They raise their machine guns. The door to the office slams open.

The Terrorist are hit with a hail of gunfire from Robert and Eric.

JAKE (O.S.)

What's going on down there?!

ROBERT

(Into radio)

That was us. They tried to get in here. You better watch your back.

EXT. TOP FLOOR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Al-Rubaie and four of his men follow him to the wall at the end of the parking lot.

The five men avoid cars racing out of the lot. One of the cars comes close to hitting Al-Rubaie.

Al-Rubaie shoots the car. He hits the woman driving killing her and causing her to crash into another car.

AL-RUBAIE
Fucking bitch!!

The five make it to the wall. The wall's chest high and makes it easy to look over onto the streets below and to the parking lot beneath.

Al-Rubaie takes off his backpack and takes out pieces of his high powered rifle.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
Make sure no one gets up here.

The rifles's finished and Al-Rubaie rest it on the wall.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)
Now it's my turn.

He looks through the scope sight on the rifle.

The cross hairs fall on the lead Police car. Two clicks on the scope and now the cross hairs are on the Police Officer driving the car.

The Police Officer is shot through the windshield through the head.

Al-Rubaie peeks out from behind the rifle to see the Police car turning and crashing. Al-Rubaie fires another shot at the second Police car.

Al-Rubaie runs to the other side of the wall's parking lot. He looks down at the street where he planted the bombs.

Police cars line the street in front of the shopping center.

Al-Rubaie pulls his I-phone and moves the screen with his finger. The street below explodes, all the Police cars and the Officers inside them are killed.

The mall entrance explodes, the street and two Police cars fly into the shopping center. The Police cars roll on fire onto Shoppers trying to escape.

Al-Rubaie looks down onto the street and jumps back and ducks down. A twenty foot high wall of fire shoots up as if the entire street is a tide wave of fire and debris.

A Police car lands on the parking lot a hundred feet away from Al-Rubaie. Al-Rubaie and his four men look up to see if anything else is going to fall from the sky.

Bodies on fire land with hard thuds onto the abandoned cars and onto the concrete of the parking lot.

Al-Rubaie peeks over the wall to see Police cars stopping, not wanting to met the same fate the other Police cars suffered before them.

EXT. LOWER LEVER PARKING STRUCTURE - NIGHT

Alex take a large bag out of the trunk of his car. Shoppers and cars race pass him. He unzips the bag and takes out his own machine gun.

The bag's loaded with weapons and bullets. Alex grabs the bag and runs back inside the shopping center.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Robert's handing out weapons. His cell phone rings.

ROBERT

It's about fucking time. What do you mean TV? What the fuck are we dealing with?

Robert switches the television on. Al-Rubaie is on the screen. It's the video he made inside the warehouse.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What does it mean? Who the fuck is this guy? You guys need to figure it out.

Robert looks at his cell phone.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

They told me to hold tight and hung up on me.

JAKE

He killed Brenda.

RYAN

What? What are you talking about?

JAKE

One of the bomber killed her.

RYAN

Oh my God.

AL-RUBAIE (O.S.)

Everyone will be taught a lesson tonight. Myself and my men will go down in history. We will be heros.

ERIC
Are you fucking kidding me?

AL-RUBAIE (O.S.)
America will learn to live in fear
again. You will all live in fear
for now on.

The television screen shows Al-Rubaie from a live feed
being shot from a helicopter camera.

AL-RUBAIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
My people are being killed inside
their own homes, farmers are
unable to work on their own lands.
Innocent children are being
oppressed.

ROBERT
That looks like the North side of
the parking lot. The one facing
all the major streets.

RYAN
That's the perfect place to hit
who ever is trying to get in here.

The television now shows Al-Rubaie firing at the Police
cars.

JAKE
I'm going after him.

ROBERT
He's not shooting paint balls out
of that gun of his. Those are
real bullets.

Jake checks the bullets in his gun.

JAKE
So are mine.

Jake turns to Ryan. Ryan slaps a magazine of bullets
into his gun.

RYAN
I'm with you.

ERIC
This is for Hector.

ALEX
For Hector.

NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
We're getting reports that the
Terrorist have already taken out
the SWAT Team that was sent in to
stop them.

On the screen is a SWAT truck being hit with bullets from Al-Rubaie's high powered rifle. The SWAT truck flips over onto the side of the road.

RYAN
That son of a bitch is a good
shot.

Alex opens his bag and takes out a German special forces machine gun. He pulls out another one and places it on the table.

The Guards watch as he pulls a Desert Eagle handgun from the bag. He pulls a .357 Magnum.

ERIC
I wanted to know what was in the
bag. But now it just brings up
more questions.

Robert puts his small handgun on the table. He picks up the machine gun.

ROBERT
I think I'll use this one.

Robert holds the machine gun. Alex hands Robert three magazines filled with bullets. He puts his handgun back into its holster.

ALEX
It's all yours boss.

JAKE
Eric, check the cameras, can we
see what his men are doing?

INT. CAMERA ROOM

On every monitor one of Al-Rubaie's men wait near every exit and every escalator.

ERIC
There all over the place. What
are they doing? What are they
waiting for?

The Guards search all the monitors.

ROBERT

They could be waiting for the army.

JAKE

No, there waiting for the news and the cameras.

ERIC

Fuck them, there waiting for us to come and kill them.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - LOWER LEVEL

Robert leads the four Guards out of hallway. Before they make it out into the mall area. Al-Ghazi shoots at them from inside the Bed, Bath and Beyond.

Robert fires two short burst from his machine gun at Al-Ghazi. Al-Ghazi ducks back inside the store. He fires at the other Guards.

The Guards dive behind trash cans, benches, and information signs.

Al-Ghazi spots Eric hiding behind a marble planter. Chunks of planter are blown off by the bullets from Al-Ghazi's machine gun.

Eric crouches down as low as he can without being shot.

Robert takes aim with his handgun. Al-Ghazi takes his focus off of Eric and turns to the other Guards. Robert fires a single shot that hits Al-Ghazi in the head.

ROBERT

Lets go!!

INT. MALL - MAIN LOBBY

The area of the shopping center where the four main department stores branch off. Two Terrorist are in the middle of a shoot out with three of the Spring Garden Police Officers.

Robert leads the group. He hears the gunfire. Robert holds up his right hand and makes a fist. The four Guards stop in their tracks.

JAKE

Who is that? Who are they shooting at?

Robert peeks around the wall.

ROBERT
The Police.

RYAN
How'd they get in here!

ROBERT
The mall Police.

Robert looks again and can see two Terrorist moving in on the three Police Officers.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
They need our help.

Robert runs out around the wall and starts spraying bullets from his machine gun at the two Terrorist.

Bullets fly everywhere. One of the Terrorist is hit in the center of the chest and falls backwards. The other Terrorist take off his coat.

Jake realizes what it means when the coat comes off of a Terrorist.

JAKE
(Yelling)
Everyone down!!!

Robert's now ten feet ahead of the Guards and when the Terrorist explodes. Robert is ripped to pieces by the steel ball bearings.

The two mall Police Officers are blown to pieces by the steel ball bearings.

Ryan gets up and lets out a scream of pain. There is a steel ball ripped through his middle finger. Blood pours from the wound.

ALEX
Shut the fuck up, it's just a finger.

Ryan rips off the bottom of his shirt into a long strip. He ties his finger off with it.

RYAN
Eat fucking shit, you fucking robot!

Alex takes out three steel balls from his own forearm. He pulls the last ball bearing from his arm. He lets the blood drip from the wounds.

ALEX

Fuck you...

Jake turns Eric over onto his back. Eric's missing half his head. There are still a few steel balls struck in what's left of his face.

JAKE

Fucking shit!!

ALEX

We don't have time for this. Come on, we have to stop this shit.

JAKE

He was just a kid!

Ryan tears off two more strips from his shirt. He hands the strips to Alex.

RYAN

Here, we wouldn't want you bleeding to death.

ALEX

Thanks.

Alex wraps his bleeding arm.

INT. NORTH WING - MALL

The three Guards run down the walkway hugging the walls and staying close to the store fronts. The mall is devastated from the suicide bombers.

Jake stops the guys in their tracks. They spot two Terrorist.

JAKE

Shoot them before they explode.

Just as he finishes saying this, bullets whiz pass them striking the walls and glass fixtures behind them.

INT. END OF NORTH WING

At the end of the wing, blocking the exit they need to get to, are two more of Al-Rubaie Terrorist. One man and one woman.

The Terrorist fire their machine guns at them.

Ryan and Alex duck for cover. Jake holds his ground. He doesn't move an inch. Bullets rip apart the ground next to him.

Jake can see tracer bullets flying passed him. He runs towards the two Terrorist.

Jake jumps over a bunch and shoots one of the Terrorist across the chest. Jake flies through the air straight at the Terrorist.

The Terrorist fires five quick burst at Jake. One of the bullets cuts the side of Jake's face. The Terrorist is shot in the chest and yells out in pain.

He falls back in pain and shoots the woman Terrorist standing next to him.

Ryan and Alex run up behind Jake. Ryan pushes Jake hard to the ground.

RYAN

What the fuck was that?!! What the fuck is wrong with you?!!

JAKE

What the fuck is wrong with you?!!
Do you want to end this shit or not?!!

EXT. TOP FLOOR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Al-Rubaie shoots Police cars from long distance. He hits the driver from a mile and a half away.

A Police helicopter speeds towards the parking structure. One of Al-Rubaie's Guards takes off his back pack. He pulls out a stinger missile.

The missile flies towards the helicopter with a long curve of white smoke behind it.

The missile hits the helicopter causing a huge explosion. Fiery pieces of helicopter rain on to the Police cars and the street below.

Al-Rubaie takes off his back pack and pulls out his own stinger missile. He looks through a pair of high powered binocular.

From the binoculars, the street and the buildings look like daylight even through it's night. A shot is fired from a building a mile away.

AL-RUBAIE

What?!!

One of Al-Rubaie's men falls with his head gone. He hits the ground with a loud splat.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)

Fuck!!

One of Al-Rubaie's men falls with his head gone. He hits the ground with a loud splat.

AL-RUBAIE (CONT'D)

Fuck!!

Al-Rubaie hides behind the wall he adjust the distance on the stinger missile. The Sniper fires another shot coming within inches of hitting Al-Rubaie in the head.

The bullets cuts through the brick wall, leaving a hole in the wall above Al-Rubaie's head.

Al-Rubaie places the stinger missile through the hole in the wall. He checks the target screen.

It locks in on another muzzle flash from the Snipers rifle.

The stinger missile fires before the bullet from the Sniper hits the empty shell the missile was in.

Al-Rubaie peeks out from the wall to see the missile fly and do three cork screws in the air before it hits the roof of the building a mile away.

OUR ATTENTION TURNS TOWARDS

The hidden door to the stairwell which opens. Jake comes out and runs towards an abounded car.

JAKE

(Into radio)

Okay, it's clear.

Ryan and Alex run towards the car Jake's behind. Jake sees three Terrorist guarding the section Al-Rubaie is at.

ALEX

Let's go.

Two army helicopters head towards the shopping center. The helicopter fires on Al-Rubaie and his men. One of Al-Rubaie Guards fires a missile at the helicopter.

The helicopter is hit by the missile. The helicopter turns upward into the night sky.

Jake, Ryan, and Alex run towards the three Terrorist watching the helicopter. The helicopter rises higher and higher into the air.

Al-Rubaie sees the Guards rushing towards him. He shoots his machine gun and hits Alex in the head. Alex falls dead straight onto his face.

Ryan turns back to see Alex on the ground.

RYAN
Alex.

A BULLET rips through Ryan's neck tearing a chunk of it away. It happen so fast Ryan doesn't even feel it.

Ryan coughs up a pool of blood.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Ja...ke....Ju.....

Ryan looks at his shirt and the splashing of blood hitting it from the wound in his neck. He drops to his knees holding his neck.

Ryan tries to call Jake, but falls to the ground dead.

Jake doesn't turn around, he keeps running. He fires at the last Terrorist killing him.

Now it's just Al-Rubaie and Jake standing ten feet away from each other.

AL-RUBAIE
You lost. I won. No one can stop me.

JAKE
I never loose.

AL-RUBAIE
It's to late.

Jake and Al-Rubaie draw their handguns at the same time and fire.

Two bullets rip through Al-Rubaie chest. Two more hit him in the face and neck. Jake keeps shooting.

Al-Rubaie fires four shots, the bullets hit Jake in the chest. One bullet hits him in the arm making him drop his gun. The other two miss.

Jake watches Al-Rubaie fall to the ground dead. The army helicopter falls away from the parking structure and into the night sky.

Jake looses his balance and falls to the ground. He turns and looks at the night sky.

Police rush to the scene with their weapons drawn searching for more Terrorist. Two Police Officers kneel down next to Jake.

PULL BACK

FADE OUT

THE END