

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

by

Jonathan Berkley and Douglas McNicholas

Copyright (c) 2008. This screenplay may not be used or reproduced without the express written permission of the author.

INT. NYC JEWELRY STORE - DAY

MAN IN COWBOY HAT walks into the jewelry store.

MAN IN COWBOY HAT
(to the person holding the
door open)
Thank you partner.

Man in cowboy hat walks over to the CLERK behind the counter.

CLERK
Welcome to Berkley Jewelers, How
can we help you today?

MAN IN COWBOY HAT
Well, I'm flying back to Houston
tomorrow. I'd like to surprise my
girlfriend with an engagement ring.

CLERK
Aw, that's so sweet! The gentleman
before you just purchased one as
well.

MAN IN COWBOY HAT
Great, let's see what you got.

The clerk opens a display case, and puts many rings up on the
counter.

CLERK
As you can see we have a wide
selection of cuts and quality to
choose from. Do you know what
style she likes?

MAN IN COWBOY HAT
How about that one right there?

A LARGE EXPLOSION demolishes several stores in the mall.

FADE TO WHITE:

JONATHAN (V.O.)
When you're a kid, they tell you
that you can be anything you want
to be. You want to run a business,
become an astronaut, or even a
teacher. The whole world is at
your fingertips. What they don't
tell you, is that for each step
along the way there are one
thousand things that can go wrong.

JONATHAN(cont'd)

At least that's the way I see it.
You know, sometimes I wonder if I
really do believe in God, or more
importantly...does God believe in
me?

INT. SANDERS' HOUSE - DAY

Extreme close up of television, PAN BACK screen showing news
clips from 1989-1990.

JONATHAN HAMPTON and DOUGLAS SANDERS, both middle-class
Caucasian, happy-go-lucky 10 year olds, pick up controllers
to Sega Genesis and begin to play.

DOUGLAS

You ready, because I'm going deep.

JONATHAN

Whatever, you can't score against
me.

DOUGLAS

Want to make a bet?

JONATHAN

Let's go, snap the ball!

Douglas scores a touchdown and celebrates.

Jonathan throws the controller down and shuts off the game in
disgust.

EXT. SANDERS' HOUSE - DAY

Jonathan and Douglas both run out of the house and hop on
their bikes.

DOUGLAS

Bye Mom, bye Dad. I'm going to
Jon's house for dinner.

MRS. SANDERS

Okay, be safe! I love you. Tell
Mrs. Hampton we said hi.

They ride their bikes to Jonathan's house.

INT. HAMPTON'S HOUSE - DAY

JONATHAN

Hi Mom!

MRS. HAMPTON

Hi boys, what are you up to?

JONATHAN

Nothing much, just got done playing video games at Doug's house.

DOUGLAS

Hi Mrs. Hampton.

MRS. HAMPTON

Hi Doug. How are your parents doing?

DOUGLAS

They're good, they say hi.

JONATHAN

Is it okay if Doug stays over for dinner?

MRS. HAMPTON

Sure, no problem. I'm making lasagna.

JONATHAN

(whispering to Doug)

She hasn't made that in four years, ever since Dad died.

MRS. HAMPTON

You know that was your father's favorite.

JONATHAN

Yeah, I know. It's my favorite too.

(beat)

Me and Doug are going up to my room.

They walk upstairs.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

Wow, I can't believe we are having lasagna tonight.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, so I guess things are going better for you and your mom now.

JONATHAN

Yeah, seems that way.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Doug and Jon, Seniors in high school, are sitting in class taking a test. Doug finishes his test, and as he gets up to give the test in, he stealthy places his pen on Jon's desk. Jon picks up the pen, and begins to look at the cheat sheet hidden in the clear plastic. Doug sits back down in his seat.

Jon finishes his test, and makes his way to the teacher's desk to hand it in. As he is walking, he slides the pen into the hand of LINDA ADAMS, an attractive, long haired, brown-eyed girl.

After Jon hands in his test to the teacher, he turns around and makes eye contact with Linda.

JONATHAN

(whispers)

Look at the pen.

Linda looks at the pen, realizes there is a cheat sheet hidden inside, nods and smiles back at Jon.

Jon winks at Linda and sits back in his seat.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Doug and Jon are walking up to a house where a big party is going on.

JONATHAN

Damn, this is probably the last time we come to Gullas' house for a long time.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, senior year flew by. I can't wait to go to college.

JONATHAN

Yeah, they say it's going to be the best years of our lives.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Doug and Jon walk into the house. They start shaking hands and saying hello to everyone. It is obvious that they are popular and well liked.

Doug and Jon are sitting and drinking beer in the garage with a group of friends.

WILL

No more of this school bullshit for me, I'm done!

PATRICK

Yeah, me too! I'm getting a job with my dad working for Jersey Transit. Twenty-three an hour to start.

TIMMY

Twenty-three an hour, that's fucking sweet. Doug, what are your plans after we graduate?

DOUGLAS

Well, me and Jon are going to play football for the Scarlet Knights.

JONATHAN

Damn straight we are!

PATRICK

(Yelling)
Go Rutgers!

Everyone raises their beer, and gives a cheer for Rutgers.

DOUGLAS

I don't know about you Mr. Twenty-three an hour to start, but I'm going to better myself at one of this country's finest educational institutions. Where I will one day obtain my degree, and be your boss.

TIMMY

Living a dream, huh?

DOUGLAS

Living a dream.

JONATHAN
Shit man, I just want to play
football!

ORLANDO
Oh shit, the keg broke!

JONATHAN
Hold on a second, let me see that.

Doug and Jon go over to the keg and look at it.

DOUGLAS
We can fix this, just give me a
minute.

JONATHAN
Do you have a soldering gun?

WILL
Yeah, I think so.

Will searches the tools.

WILL (cont'd)
Is this it?

JONATHAN
Yeah that's it. Bring it over
here.

DOUGLAS
We'll get this bad boy back in one
second.

Doug and Jon fix the tap on the keg, and everyone cheers when
the keg is fixed.

Jon walks outside and sees Linda smoking a cigarette.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

LINDA
Thanks for the pen McGuyver.

JONATHAN
(confused)
McGuyver?

LINDA
Secret pens, fixing kegs...

JONATHAN

Well, you know, I have been known to be pretty slick every now and then.

LINDA

Yeah, yeah...

JONATHAN

So what are your plans for next fall?

LINDA

I'm going to F.I.T. to study fashion design. I can't wait to get to the city.

JONATHAN

Oh, you're going to be a big city girl now, and forget about all us little jersey boys.

LINDA

I'll never forget my little Jersey boys.

They both kiss.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Doug and Jon are playing Madden football on Playstation 2, while ADAM, a wealthy white college friend, watches.

DOUGLAS

I'm going deep on your ass!

JONATHAN

My D is nasty, bitch. You better get the ball off.

DOUGLAS

(excited)

Yeah! You ready, you ready!

ADAM

Kick his ass, seabass!

JONATHAN

Fuck you, Mr. daddy big bucks. Why don't you go back to the Bahamas, or wherever daddy takes you.

ADAM
Don't be jealous, he's got to test
out his new 50 foot yacht in the
Caribbean waters.

DOUGLAS
Fuck you and your fucking money.

They all laugh.

Doug scores a touchdown in the game.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)
This is just too easy.

JONATHAN
Fuck this shit!

Jon throws down the controller, and shuts off the game
console.

DOUGLAS
You're such a fucking sore loser.
I told you what I was going to do,
did you think I was kidding?

JONATHAN
Whatever dick.

After turning the game off, CNN is on the television,
showing clips and talking about the Columbine school
massacre.

DOUGLAS
That's fucked up right there.

JONATHAN
Yeah it is, but that's what's
happening to the whole country.

ADAM
What do you mean?

DOUGLAS
I'm not really surprised by this,
it's too easy to get a gun these
days. It was just a matter of time
before somebody snapped.

JONATHAN

They had to be normal at some point in their life. What do you think made them snap?

ADAM

Who knows, probably some wacko unibomber mountain kids!

JONATHAN

Yeah, probably a little bit of that too.

DOUGLAS

I'm pretty sure it wasn't just one thing that made them flip out. It was probably a whole bunch of shit.

Jon looks at the clock on the wall.

JONATHAN

Is it really only one o' clock?

ADAM

No, that clock is wrong.
(looks at watch)
It's one-thirty.

JONATHAN

Oh shit! I'm late for class.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, I'm out of here too!

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY - ESTABLISHING

Lush college campus on a bright, beautiful spring day. Many college students walking across the courtyards to the different buildings.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

Doug is sitting in a U.S. Sociology class with 30 other students.

DR. TOSON

What is the great power of this country? Anybody?
(beat)
The power is in its diversity.

DR. TOSON(cont'd)

The diversity of its cultures and that of its people. How everything is combined to form this great nation. As you know, immigration is how this country was formed. Most of you can probably trace one of your ancestors first coming through Ellis Island to enter this land of opportunity. Now we see...

Doug raises his hand.

DR. TOSON (cont'd)

Yes, Mr. Sanders, you have something to add?

DOUGLAS

You say diversity is the great power of this country, but couldn't diversity be its greatest downfall?

DR. TOSON

Interesting point, do you care to elaborate?

DOUGLAS

Yes, in the past this was a true statement. But the constitution is already two hundred and fifty years old, it's dated. If you look at modern trends in immigration today, you will see that most immigrants do not possess the job skills required for America's job market, nor is there proper training programs. This causes a large number of immigrants to find alternate means of income, and by alternate means of income I mean selling drugs, stealing cars, gang activity. Would you agree with that?

DR. TOSON

Well, yes, but you have to...

DOUGLAS

Have to what, stand around and watch as our tax dollars go to government programs deigned to help these people, but the majority of them don't know how to take advantage of these programs.

DOUGLAS(cont'd)

Instead we get taxed even more money to pay for their health insurance, their welfare programs, pay for their free government housing. Then, if that doesn't happen, they end up in jail, where more of our tax dollars go to paying their free room and board, and free cable! And at the same time most of them don't even have a social security number to pay taxes themselves. How is that the great power of this country?

INT. FORENSIC SCIENCE LAB CLASS - DAY

Jon and his lab partner are sitting in a forensic science lab class preparing tissue samples to be viewed under a microscope.

DR. OPPER (O.S.)

As you look at your slides, I want you to notice the different characteristics of each type of cell. Label the structures you see in each cell in your notebooks. I want you to be able to distinguish the difference between the epithelial, heart, bone, and brain cells.

Jon and his lab partner continue to view the slides and begin to label the structures in their notebooks.

Dr. Opper shuts off the lights and puts on the projector. He begins to view different slides.

DR. OPPER (cont'd)

Can anyone tell me what cell slide number one is? Vicki?

VICKI

Heart.

DR. OPPER

Yes, that's correct. How about slide number two, David.

DAVID

It's a brain cell.

DR. OPPER

Very good, as you can see the myelin sheath and the axon. Now, how about the next one?

Dr. Opper's next slide stumps the entire class.

DR. OPPER (cont'd)

Anyone...anyone have a guess?

Dr. Opper's slide continues to stump the class.

DR. OPPER (cont'd)

You guys should recognize it, you just looked at it under your microscope. Can anyone tell me what it is? Mr. Hampton what do you think?

JONATHAN

(uncertain)

Umm...it's a...epithelial tissue?

DR. OPPER

Yes, but how can you tell?

JONATHAN

Well, she said heart, and he said brain, so there was only a fifty-fifty shot.

DR. OPPER

(laughing)

Okay, I'll take that. But do you know what happened to this cell?

JONATHAN

I have no idea.

DR. OPPER

All these unrecognizable cells were destroyed by fire. We can see that none of these cells have any identifiable characteristics left. Which, by the way, any of you interested in working crime scenes, good luck identifying anything that has been engulfed in flames. As fire is the great destroyer of forensic science.

EXT. COLLEGE GRADUATION - ESTABLISHING

On a plush lawn of a college campus, students are walking on stage receiving their diplomas.

EXT. COLLEGE GRADUATION - CONTINUOUS

Jon and Doug are sitting together at graduation. The man at the podium is announcing students' names and degrees.

DOUGLAS

Did you get in touch with that landlord yet?

JONATHAN

Yeah, she said we can start moving our stuff in next week.

DOUGLAS

Okay, that's good.

GRADUATION ANNOUNCER

Adam Colliage, B. A., Finance...

Adam walks up the steps leading to the stage.

JONATHAN

Hey, there's that rich bitch. I haven't seen him in two years.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, ever since that party...

INT. OFF CAMPUS COLLEGE HOUSE PARTY - ESTABLISHING

One hundred students are partying and drinking at an off campus house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Doug, Jon, Adam, and a few others are sitting around talking. Adam and a beautiful brunette get up from the couch and walk by Jon and Doug. As Adam walks by, he gives a wink and a quick pound to Jon and Doug.

SERIES OF SHOTS

College students playing beer pong.

College students funneling beer.

Adam and the brunette walk in to an upstairs bedroom.

College students playing flip cup.

College girls flashing their tits.

Adam offers the brunette girl a bump of coke, she refuses, Adam does it anyway.

College students hanging out at a keg in the backyard.

Doug and Jon are sitting on the couch.

DOUGLAS

Yo, I have to take a piss.

GIRL ON COUCH

Ew, you're disgusting, why do you have to say piss. Anyway, you can use my bathroom upstairs, the line is forever down here.

DOUGLAS

Alright, cool.

Doug gets up off the couch.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Doug goes up the stairs and walks down the hallway. As he approaches the bedroom door he hears a thump. The bedroom door is open just a crack, and he sees a body fly by. He approaches cautiously and peeks in.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam is attempting to rape the brunette girl. Doug comes storming in. Doug grabs Adam and wrestles him to the ground.

DOUGLAS

What the fuck are you doing man?!

ADAM

Get off of me! Fuck you!

DOUGLAS

Yo, calm down! Relax!

BRUNETTE GRIL
You're a fucking asshole.

Brunette girl slaps Adam and she runs out of the room.

EXT. COLLEGE GRADUATION - DAY

Doug and Jon are sitting at graduation.

DOUGLAS
Yeah, it's that asshole. I could
never look him in the face again.

JONATHAN
How the fuck are they going to let
that kid graduate after that rape
charge?

Doug points to a new building being constructed on campus.
The name on the building reads Colliage Hall.

DOUGLAS
Daddy's money can buy you out of a
lot of trouble.

JONATHAN
Fucking rich people.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #1 - DAY

Doug and Jon walk into their new apartment.

DOUGLAS
Yeah baby! This place is nice.

JONATHAN
Yeah, I'm glad we picked this one.

DOUGLAS
I'm bringing chicks back here every
night, you wait and see.

JONATHAN
Well Mr. Don Juan, why don't you
run downstairs and take care of
some of these boxes first.

DOUGLAS
Alright, let's go.

Doug and Jon finish unpacking. The doorbell rings.

JONATHAN
That's got to be the pizza.

Doug and Jon sit down in the living room, turn on the T.V., and start to eat the pizza.

DOUGLAS
(raises his slice)
Here's to the next chapter in our lives.

JONATHAN
(raises his slice)
Here's to graduating college and making lots of money in our new jobs.

DOUGLAS
To the real world.

JONATHAN
To the real world.

They both take a big bite of their pizza. CNN is on the T.V., and there is a news segment about a new branch of government, Homeland Security.

HENRY RODRIGUEZ
(on T.V.)
It's the hope of this new branch of government that America's boarders will be safe and secure from all terroristic threats.

DOUGLAS
(pointing to T.V.)
What's this?

JONATHAN
That's Homeland Security, a new branch of government after the 9/11 stuff.

DOUGLAS
Great...a new way to take more of my money. So how long is your commute?

JONATHAN
Well, by the time I leave the house, with the train schedule to the city, I can probably be at my desk in about an hour.

DOUGLAS
That's not too bad.

JONATHAN
Yeah, not bad. How about you?

DOUGLAS
I'm only fifteen minutes down the
road. Smooth sailing.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #1 - MORNING

Doug and Jon wake up and get ready for work. Doug puts on his Bell Atlantic work gear, while Jon puts on his shirt and tie. Jon walks into the kitchen where Doug is making toast. The toast is burning.

JONATHAN
Is that how you cook that?

DOUGLAS
Oh shit!

Doug runs over to the toaster and takes out the toast. Jon goes to the refrigerator and takes a big gulp of orange juice from the container.

JONATHAN
So, can I trust that you won't burn
this place down once I leave?

DOUGLAS
Fuck you, go to work.

Jon walks out the door.

MONTAGE

- 1) Jon is riding the morning train to the city.
- 2) Doug is driving his work van.
- 3) Jon walks through the city and enters Lyons Pharmaceuticals.
- 4) Doug arrives at a new housing development. The houses are just wood frames.
- 5) Jon is filling out paperwork and mixing chemicals.
- 6) Doug is in a framed house running wires.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. JONATHAN'S CUBICAL - DAY

Jon takes out his phone and begins to text.

INT. FRAMED HOUSE - DAY

Doug's phone beeps. He flips it open and reads Jon's text message. The text message reads: Work sucks, boss is a dick, want to kick him in the head, can't wait for O'Malley's tonight, should be good time.

DOUGLAS
(to himself)
Oh yeah, O'Malley's, good times.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Doug, Jon, and Linda are walking to O' Malley's.

DOUGLAS
So who's going to be here tonight?

JONATHAN
Well, I talked to Rob, Greg, Nick,
and Kathy during the week and they
all said they were coming.

DOUGLAS
I talked to Punter and Jack, they
said they were coming. Jack said
he's bringing some new chick.

LINDA
So, I'm not going to be the only
girl this time.

DOUGLAS
Yeah, now you have a bathroom buddy
for tonight.

LINDA
(laughing)
Shut up.

JONATHAN
Cool, seems like the whole gang is
going to be there.

Doug, Jon, and Linda walk into O' Malley's.

INT. O'MALLEY'S - NIGHT

Doug, Jon, and Linda walk into the bar. They see their friends at the end of the bar drinking.

DOUGLAS

There they are.

Doug, Jon, and Linda walk to the end of the bar to meet with their friends. Punter hands them each a beer.

LINDA

Na, I'm just going to have a water tonight. I'm not feeling too good.

Linda orders a water from the bar.

JONATHAN

Damn Punter, it feels like forever.

PUNTER

Na, only been a couple months since graduation. Hey Linda, How you been?

Punter gives Linda a kiss on the cheek.

LINDA

Hey Punter. What's up guys?

NICK

Nothing. What have you guys been up to?

DOUGLAS

Nothing really, just working for Bell Atlantic, things are going pretty good.

JONATHAN

Yeah bro, you got to see our apartment, it's sick.

KATHY

Oh, I have got to come over and see it one day.

DOUGLAS
(laughing)
If you play your cards right you
might see it tonight.

KATHY
(laughing)
Yeah, maybe.

DOUGLAS
(to Greg)
How about you big guy, what have
you been up to?

GREG
I'm holding out for a management
position.

JACK
Yeah right, he's unemployed and
sleeping on his sister's couch.

GREG
Yeah, ha ha funny.

JONATHAN
(to Jack and Nick)
So you guys ready for the season
opener next week?

NICK
I haven't ran around in so long, I
just hope I don't have a heart
attack and die.

JACK
Yeah, whatever, we'll be fine, flag
football's not that bad.

LINDA
You guys going play your macho
football?

DOUGLAS
We're going to try.

KATHY
Ooh, I want to get a picture of
everyone.

Kathy hands her camera to the bartender. They group together
and the bartender takes a picture.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT - NEXT DAY

Jon and Linda are having lunch together. They are making small talk and Linda sees a woman with an infant baby. She stares at the mother and daydreams.

JONATHAN
Linda...Linda...Linda!

Linda snaps out of the daydream.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
Are you finished?

LINDA
Yeah, I'm done.

They get up from the table.

INT. MALL - CONTINUOUS

Jon and Linda are walking through the mall.

JONATHAN
So, can I ask you something?

LINDA
Yeah.

JONATHAN
I've noticed you've been acting really different these last couple of days. What's going on?

LINDA
Well, I've been meaning to talk to you.

JONATHAN
Yeah...

LINDA
There is no other way to say this. Jon, I'm pregnant.

JONATHAN
You're what?

LINDA
Pregnant Jon, I've taken like eight tests, and they all say the same thing.

JONATHAN
Um...so now what?

LINDA
I don't know. I'm so confused right now. I mean. I love you and everything, but I just don't know.

Linda lets out a big sigh.

JONATHAN
Well, what do you want to do?

LINDA
I don't know, what do you want to do?

Jon and Linda sit down at a lounge area in the mall.

JONATHAN
Baby, listen. You know I love you. Whatever decision we make I will support you and love you no matter what.

LINDA
Really?

JONATHAN
Yeah.

Linda leans into Jon's arms.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jon and Linda are pulling up to an abortion clinic. There is a small group of protestors holding up anti-abortion signs in the front of the clinic.

JONATHAN
It's okay babe, don't worry, we're going to get through this. Don't worry about these people.

As Jon pulls in the parking lot, the protestors tap on his window and yell at Jon and Linda. Linda hides her face in her coat.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC WAITING ROOM - LATER

Jon reads a magazine. Three couples and two other single guys are in the room as well.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC PROCEDURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda is being prepped for the abortion. She has a gown on, lays down on a table, and a nurse helps put her feet in the stirrups.

INTERCUT BETWEEN JON AND LINDA

Jon reads a magazine.

The doctor greets Linda.

Jon picks up a different magazine.

Linda grimaces while the doctor performs the abortion.

Jon puts down the magazine and looks at the clock.

Linda is putting her clothes back on.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda walks through the door and into the waiting room. She looks upset. Jon gets up, puts his arm around Linda, and both walk out together.

INT. FLAG FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Doug and Jon are stretching on the sideline.

JONATHAN

I just started my 401K today.

DOUGLAS

Oh that's cool. How much you putting in a month?

JONATHAN

About six bills.

DOUGLAS

Not bad, I'm doing four, and in two years I can enter the management program. Shirts and ties, no more hard hat for me.

JONATHAN

Nice, nice. They have a similar program at my job. I have to put in three years and get one letter of recommendation, which I already have.

DOUGLAS

So four to five years from now we will both be looking at six figure salaries.

JONATHAN

Yeah, pretty much.

The FOOTBALL TEAM CAPTAIN comes over to Doug and Jon.

FOOTBALL TEAM CAPTAIN

Let's go guys, game time.

MONTAGE

- 1) Both teams line up, Doug sacks the quarterback.
- 2) Jon catches a touchdown pass.
- 3) Opposing team scores a touchdown.
- 4) Doug intercepts a pass, laterals the ball to Jon. Jon scores the touchdown.
- 5) Jon pulls the flag, makes the tackle.

END OF MONTAGE

Doug and Jon are in the team's offensive huddle.

FOOTBALL TEAM CAPTAIN

Okay, I want you two out to the right. I want you to the left. All I want you guys to do is run deep. O-line we are running screen right to Eddie. On one, ready...

ALL TOGETHER

Break!

The team lines up, and the quarterback snaps the ball. The wide receivers run deep. The quarterback throws a short pass to Eddie who runs down the sideline. A defensive player shoves Eddie hard out of bounds, into a set of metal bleachers.

EDDIE

What the fuck man!

Eddie gets up and pushes him back. A fight breaks out.

JONATHAN

Oh shit, let's go!

Doug and Jon run over to the fight, Doug tackles an opposing player. They fall hard to the ground. Jon jumps between two guys and breaks up the fight. As the referees separate the players, the guy Doug tackled lays motionless on the floor. Everyone stands around in awe.

OPPOSING PLAYER #1

Yo man, he's not moving.

Opposing player #1 shakes guy on the ground.

OPPOSING PLAYER #1 (cont'd)

Seriously man, he ain't fucking moving man. Someone call 911!

EXT. STATE PRISON - ESTABLISHING

A bright sunny day, twenty foot chain linked fences with razor wire on top surround the prison. Guards with guard dogs walk the perimeter.

INT. PRISON VISITOR'S CENTER - DAY

Jon is sitting in a visitor's booth. Doug walks in with a group of inmates and sits down to talk to Jon. They each pickup their phones.

DOUGLAS

Hey bro, what's up? Long time, no see.

JONATHAN

Yeah, a couple of months. I've been so fucking busy with work and everything.

DOUGLAS

Na, it's cool, I'm not going anywhere soon. But, I got some good news.

JONATHAN

What's that?

DOUGLAS

Remember I told you I was teaching that English lit class to the other inmates.

JONATHAN

Yeah, I remember.

DOUGLAS

They are going to reduce my sentence. Only three more months now.

JONATHAN

No shit. That's awesome, can't wait till you get out of this dump.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, tell me about it. So what's new with you? How's your mom?

JONATHAN

Kind of fucked up right now. The doctors don't know what's going on, they just keep running more and more tests...I don't know.

DOUGLAS

Sorry to hear man, she's a trooper, she'll be alright.

JONATHAN

I hope so.

DOUGLAS

So, how are things with Linda?

JONATHAN

Good, good...things are getting pretty serious between us now. She's actually in the lobby right now. You know, only one person allowed in per visit.

DOUGLAS

That's cool, tell her I said hi.

JONATHAN

Also, let me tell you about this. You know that new apartment I got last year right?

DOUGLAS

Yeah, over on Chase drive, right?

JONATHAN

Yeah that one. Well I was thinking. I don't have two bedrooms, but if we can convert the dining room into a bedroom...it's not going to be as nice as our old place, but it's something.

DOUGLAS

You serious?

JONATHAN

Yeah, of course. You have to stay in state, and your parents moved to Phoenix. I figure that's the least I can do.

DOUGLAS

Thanks bro, that's awesome.

JONATHAN

Alright, you hang tight. I have to get Linda home.

DOUGLAS

Alright. Keep in touch.

JONATHAN

Definitely, I'll talk to you soon.

Jon walks out of the visitor's center and meets with Linda in the lobby. They walk out to their car.

INT. PRISON LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

LINDA

So, how was he?

JONATHAN

(upset)

It kills me to see him like that.

JONATHAN(cont'd)

Every time I come here, I get
pissed off.

LINDA

Okay, calm down, calm down.

JONATHAN

But I do have some good news.

LINDA

Yeah, what's that?

JONATHAN

You know how he got thirty months
for involuntary manslaughter?

LINDA

Yeah.

JONATHAN

Well, he just got his sentence
reduced by eight months, he'll be
out by June.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - DAY

Doug and Jon are setting up the dining room into a bedroom.
The new apartment is smaller and older than their last
apartment.

SUPERIMPOSE: June, 3 Months Later

JONATHAN

Well, it sure ain't like the old
place.

DOUGLAS

It's a hell of a lot better than
where I was the last couple of
years. At least now when I take a
dump I won't have fifty other guys
watching me.

JONATHAN

(laughing)

Yeah, that's for sure, I'm not
coming in to look at you. But if
you keep the curtain up, Mrs. Smith
across the way can catch a glimpse
of you.

DOUGLAS
Any woman looking at me right now
sounds good.

Doug and Jon sit down on the couch to play Madden football on
their Xbox 360.

JONATHAN
You still know how to play this?

DOUGLAS
I still remember how to kick your
ass.

JONATHAN
We'll see about that.

Doug is losing by a lot.

DOUGLAS
God damn, I'm getting killed...but
the graphics are good.

JONATHAN
Yeah they are...so what are you
going to do about a job?

DOUGLAS
I'm going to try and go back to
Bell Atlantic.

JONATHAN
Yeah, you think they are going to
hire you back?

DOUGLAS
I hope so. You haven't talked
about your job in a while, you big
time management yet?

JONATHAN
There really is not much to talk
about.

DOUGLAS
Why, what's up?

JONATHAN
(frustrated)
I'm getting close to being four
years in now, and not much has
changed.

DOUGLAS

Really?

JONATHAN

Well, it's a bunch of bullshit now. I've been in the same position as when I started. They got rid of the management program, they outsource all their lab work, and the only people that are moving up are the ones that fill an affirmative action quota.

DOUGLAS

Well, is there anything you can do about it?

JONATHAN

Man, working this job has taught me one lesson. It's not what you know...

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) A father and son dressed up in a suit walk into an office and the father introduces his son to the man behind the desk.

JONATHAN (V.O.) (cont'd)

It's who you know...

B) A lady is giving a man in suit a blowjob at his desk in his office.

JONATHAN (V.O.) (cont'd)

Who you blow...

C) Two men in suits are secretly doing cocaine in an office.

JONATHAN (V.O.) (cont'd)

Or who you do blow with.

DOUGLAS

Ain't that the truth. Well, I don't do coke, and I ain't blowing anybody, so I hope I know someone.

JONATHAN

Good luck.

INT. HAMPTON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Jon walks into his mother's house and gives her a big kiss. She is sitting on her couch watching the news. Jon sits down next to her.

MRS. HAMPTON

Hi Jon, look at these idiots in Washington.

DON FORD

(on T.V.)

Reports today show that Homeland Security is twenty eight million dollars over budget. Which leaves a lot of people in congress wondering, where's the money going?

JONATHAN

So, how you feeling?

MRS. HAMPTON

Oh, I'm fine. How are you doing?

JONATHAN

I'm good...did you get the results back from the doctor?

MRS. HAMPTON

They said to call back in a couple of days.

Jon sees bills on the counter.

JONATHAN

What's this Mom? Late notice, late notice, second notice, late notice. When were you going to tell me about this?

MRS. HAMPTON

Oh that's nothing. Don't worry about that.

JONATHAN

What do you mean, don't worry? You got to pay these bills Mom.

MRS. HAMPTON

About that, take a seat Jon.

They both sit down at the kitchen table.

MRS. HAMPTON (cont'd)
You know, since your father died
I've been collecting his insurance
money, but that has run out. My
disability is almost done too.

JONATHAN
Can you refinance the house and
take some money out?

MRS. HAMPTON
I've done that already, the bank
won't let me do it again.

JONATHAN
Mom!

MRS. HAMPTON
I just don't know what to do.

JONATHAN
Well, I'll take these bills, don't
worry about them. But you're still
seeing the doctors right?

MRS. HAMPTON
You know I am Jon.

JONATHAN
Okay, well we have to figure out
how much you can give a month and I
will cover the rest.

MRS. HAMPTON
No, no, no.

JONATHAN
Yes, Mom, end of discussion.

Jon walks over to his mother and puts his arm around her and
gives her a big hug.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
Don't worry about this, we'll get
through it.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Doug is sitting by the reception desk, waiting for his
interview with MR. DAVIS.

RECEPTIONIST

Mr. Sanders, Mr. Davis is ready to see you now.

Doug walks into Mr. Davis' office and they shake hands.

MR. DAVIS

Mr. Sanders, pleasure to meet you, have a seat.

Doug sits down.

DOUGLAS

Thank you, pleasure to meet you as well.

MR. DAVIS

(looking over resume)

Okay, let's see here, graduated Rutgers, year and a half with Bell Atlantic, that's good, that's good.

(beat)

Wait a minute, it says here you were charged with a felony?

DOUGLAS

Well, yes, but it wasn't...

MR. DAVIS

Doug, I'm sorry, this must have been overlooked in Human Resources. It's against our company's policy to hire anyone who has been convicted of a felony.

DOUGLAS

I understand that, however...

MR. DAVIS

I'm sorry for the confusion Douglas, but a policy is a policy. I wish you the best of luck on finding a job. Take care.

They shake hands and Doug walks out.

MONTAGE

1) Doug walks into a Human Resource office and hands in a resume.

- 2) Doug walks into another Human Resource office and hands in a resume.
- 3) Doug sends resumes online.
- 4) Human resource worker circles the felony charge on his application with a big red marker.
- 5) Doug receives several rejection e-mails online.
- 6) A human resource worker circles his felony charge on his application, and throws it in the garbage.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Doug is sitting in a dirty, dim lit warehouse at a makeshift office in the corner of the warehouse. MR. MUNSON, an obese, dirty dressed African American, is reading Doug's application while smoking a cigar.

MR. MUNSON

Says here you a college boy.

DOUGLAS

Yes sir, went to Rutgers.

MR. MUSON

Ah, good season last year, I went to a couple of games.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, they did.

MR. MUSON

I see here you worked for Bell Atlantic, that's good. Well, I can offer you a job on the floor, starts at ten seventy five and hour, Monday though Friday.

DOUGLAS

Are there any benefits with this job?

MR. MUSON

They're not great, but after six months you're entitled to them. Also, if you work hard during those six months, I might be able to give you some overtime. What you think?

Doug sits for a moment with a blank look on his face.

DOUGLAS
I'll take it.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - NIGHT

Jon is sitting at a table with stacks of bills. He has dishevelled clothing on with a frustrated look on his face. Doug walks in with dirty clothes on and goes to the refrigerator and grabs two beers. He drinks one and puts the other in front of Jon.

DOUGLAS
This sucks, I hate that god damn warehouse.

JONATHAN
Dude, I don't know what the fuck we are going to do. I just got paid today any I am already in the negative.

DOUGLAS
Well, I ain't got dick either. I'm making ten bucks an hour, I barely have money to eat everyday day. I might as well eat that college degree I got, ain't doing shit for me anymore.

JONATHAN
Don't feel bad, mine ain't doing shit for me either.

DOUGLAS
Well, I don't know what the fuck either of us are going to do. We are both going nowhere fast.

JONATHAN
Yeah, America the beautiful right. Do well in high school, you get to go to college. Do good in college, you get the good job. You get the good job, you get the good life... that's bullshit!

DOUGLAS
Bullshit!

JONATHAN

Fuck yeah that's bullshit.

DOUGLAS

We did all the right things, we made all the right moves, the system has definitely failed us.

JONATHAN

Fucking failed. Well, I don't know what the hell we are going to do now.

DOUGLAS

Well I don't know either.

Doug walks into the living room, sits down on the couch and puts on the television. Jon continues to write bills.

REGINA NICHOLAS

(on T.V.)

This is Regina Nicholas reporting. Reputed mob boss Anthony Gagliardo walks out of the courthouse again today, escaping yet another charge. It seems like nobody can touch this guy.

COUNTY PROSECUTOR

(on T.V.)

We know what kind of a man he is, and we know what kind of business he is into. Mark my words, he will go down.

Doug looks over at Jon

DOUGLAS

I think I got an idea.

EXT. URBAN STREET - DAY

Doug and Jon are walking down a city street.

JONATHAN

Okay, now explain it to me.

DOUGLAS

We need a one time deal just to get out of debt, right?

JONATHAN

Right.

DOUGLAS

Well, I was watching the news last night, and it came to me. They want to put Anthony Gagliardo behind bars, but they can never make the charges stick. So why don't we help them out.

JONATHAN

What do you mean?

DOUGLAS

Well at my barber shop there are pictures of Anthony Gagliardo all over the walls, and Ted, my barber, says he cuts his hair every Monday at 9:00 a.m.

JONATHAN

So what are you getting at?

DOUGLAS

All we have to do is...

INT. JONATHAN'S CAR - MORNING

Doug and Jon are sitting in Jon's car in view of the barber shop. They look at their watches and the time is 8:55 a.m. They see Anthony Gagliardo, smoking a cigarette, walking towards the barber shop.

JONATHAN

You ready?

DOUGLAS

Yeah, see you on the other side.

EXT. TED'S BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Doug leaves the car and walks towards the barber shop. Anthony Gagliardo drops his cigarette and walks into the barber shop. Doug walks into the barber shop and takes a seat near the barber's chair where Gagliardo is sitting.

ANTHONY GAGLIARDO

Hey Teddy, how you doing?

TEDDY

Mr. Gagliardo, nice to see you.
How about them Mets?

ANTHONY GAGLIARDO

Fuck the Mets, I don't watch J.V.
baseball, I only watch the Yanks.

Teddy and Anthony Gagliardo laugh.

Jon walks up to the barber shop with a baggy over his hand and a coffee in the other. He sees Anthony Gagliardo's smoldering cigarette on the pavement. Jon grabs the butte of the cigarette with the baggy and puts out the cigarette on the pavement. He closes the baggy around the cigarette and puts it in his jacket pocket. Jon walks into the barber shop, and takes a seat near the door. Jon and Doug pretend not to know each other.

Teddy puts the apron on Anthony, takes the scissors out of the cleaning solution, and begins to cut his hair.

TEDDY

So how's the Mrs.?

ANTHONY GAGLIARDO

Good, good, you know, the same as
always. How's your wife been, she
still busting your balls?

TEDDY

Don't they all.

Jon spills the coffee on his pants and jumps up yelling and screaming.

JONATHAN

Ahhhhhhh...hot, hot....it's
burning, oh shit!

Teddy and Anthony turn to look at Jon. Meanwhile, Doug has a white gauze pad hidden in his hand. As Doug gets up to help Jon, he bumps Teddy while swiping the hairs off the scissors with the gauze pad. Doug puts the gauze in a baggy already in his pocket. Doug walks over to Jon.

DOUGLAS

Hey buddy, are you okay, what
happened?

JONATHAN

I spilled my hot coffee all over my
fucking legs, and it's burning.

TEDDY

What the fuck is going on down there?

DOUGLAS

You better have someone look at that.

JONATHAN

Yeah, yeah, I got to get out of here.

Jon walks out of the barber shop.

TEDDY

What the fuck was that?

DOUGLAS

I don't know, that's your customer Teddy.

ANTHONY GAGLIARDO

These kids today, they are all a bunch of fucking morons.

INT. BANK - DAY

Jon walks into his bank.

DOUGLAS (V.O.)

Phase two, you go into your bank and deposit your check.

Jon walks up to the teller.

JONATHAN

Hello, can I deposit this please.

TELLER

Sure, I can take care of that.

DOUGLAS (V.O.)

Make sure you know how many tellers there are, the locations of the camera, any security guards, and the general layout of the bank.

Jon looks around the bank.

TELLER

There you go, anything else I can do for you today?

JONATHAN

Not today, but I will see you soon.
Thank you.

Jon walks out of the bank and takes a final survey of the layout.

DOUGLAS (V.O.)

Phase three, we go shopping.

INT. SURF SHOP - DAY

Doug and Jon walk into a surf shop.

SURFER DUDE

Can I help you bro?

DOUGLAS

Yeah, we need two full body wet suits, with the hood and everything.

SURFER DUDE

No problem, we got a whole bunch over here.

INT. PENNSYLVANIA CAR RIDE - EVENING

Doug and Jon are driving down the highway listening to the black radio station.

DJ FLY (O.S.)

(on radio)

I was on the block last night and I heard some word on the street.

MISS THING (O.S.)

(on radio)

Oh word, yeah, what you hear? Give us the four one one.

DJ FLY

Alright, alright...well I heard, right...that my man Jay Bizo had beef with somebody last night at the club.

MISS THING

What you doing at the club last night? You was at the club? You needs to call me next time.

DJ FLY

Okay, check it, check it...what had allegedly happen was that my man Jay Bizo, pumps some shots at these fools...allegedly, allegedly.

MISS THING

You hang with some crazy niggas.

DJ FLY

Na, na, na, na...this nigga ain't crazy, but people make him act crazy. You feel me, you know what I'm saying?

MISS THING

I hear what you saying, he's a good man on the inside...

Doug turns the radio off.

DOUGLAS

I can't listen to this shit no more.

JONATHAN

Fuck yeah, I'm sick of this double standard bullshit. They can say nigga on the radio as much as they want, and as proud as they want.

DOUGLAS

So much for equality, if they want it all to be equal they gotta give up this N word rule. If they can say nigga, I can say nigga. If we have to bleep it out, they have to have to bleep it out.

JONATHAN

I don't understand why if it's wrong for a white person to say the N word, then why don't black people get fired or arrested for saying honky, crackers, white boy, redneck...

DOUGLAS

Yeah, a hate crime should be a hate crime, not just a law for white people.

JONATHAN

By the way, are you sure we can do this?

DOUGLAS

Yes, I'm sure. I did it with my dad as a kid.

JONATHAN

Are you positive?

DOUGLAS

Yes, relax.

JONATHAN

I don't know, I'll take your word for it.

They pass a sign that says "Pennsylvania Welcomes You".

They pull into a high school parking lot. Jon and Doug get out of the car and walk to the high school.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

I don't know.

DOUGLAS

Just wait, you'll see.

They walk into a high school gymnasium where a banner reads "Welcome to the Pennsylvania Hunting and Fishing Expo".

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - EVENING

Doug and Jon walk into the gymnasium, where there are rows of vendors and tables set up with various types of hunting and fishing equipment. They walk up to the GUN VENDOR, a bearded, husky redneck.

GUN VENDOR

Hey fellas, what can I do you boys for?

DOUGLAS

Well, we are looking to buy some handguns.

GUN VENDOR

Well, what do you all need them for?

DOUGLAS

Mainly self protection, keep my family safe, what do you recommend?

GUN VENDOR

Picking a gun is like picking a wife, you got to have something you're comfortable with.

Doug and Jon look at each other and smirk.

The guns are in the boxes by the cash register, and Doug and Jon are finishing the sale. The gun vendor is checking the signatures with the fake ID's.

GUN VENDOR (cont'd)

Okay, Tyler Derdin...here you go, that's your ID. And this is your gun.

DOUGLAS

Thank you.

GUN VENDOR

Mr. Edward Norton...here is your ID and here is your gun.

JONATHAN

Great. Thanks for your help

GUN VENDOR

You boys be safe now, you hear.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN

I guess it really is that easy.

DOUGLAS

I told you.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Doug and Jon are driving in the car, down a long stretch of highway, listening to sports radio.

TERRELL JOHNSON

(on the radio)

I just don't get it.

TERRELL JOHNSON(cont'd)

If you had Terrell Johnson on your team wouldn't you throw it to Terrell Johnson every down? I would, I would throw it to me every down, if you want to score touchdowns. I mean, who's gonna stop Terrell Johnson, but Terrell Johnson, and I ain't gonna stop myself. So just get me the damn ball, and get the hell out of my way.

Jon and Doug shake their heads in disgust. Jon changes the radio station.

JONATHAN

I can't listen to that shit. Self centered millionaire fuck.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, don't they realize that there are ten other guys on the field doing their jobs too.

Jon passes by a religious station.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)

Hold on, hold on...I want to listen to the preacher for a second.

JONATHAN

Yeah, this should be a good laugh.

Jon puts the religious station on.

PREACHER

(on radio)

And Jesus came down and walked with me. He walked me through the fields. He walked me through the rivers. He walked me through the mountains to my salvation. And that's when I found him, I found God. And you can find God too. But you have to walk that path, and that path will only cost you your prayer, your faith, and a donation out of your kind heart to the Southern Pennsylvania Baptist Church of Brotherly Saints. Salvation is in your reach.

DOUGLAS
(aggravated)
Do you believe this shit?

JONATHAN
I don't know what to believe about
any of this religious stuff.

DOUGLAS
Okay, Jon, let me ask you this.

JONATHAN
What?

DOUGLAS
How old is the bible?

JONATHAN
I don't know. I guess about two
thousand and eight years, right?

DOUGLAS
I'll tell you, it's three thousand
years old. And homosapiens have
been on the planet for two hundred
thousand years, and the planet has
been here for four and a half
billion years! So you're telling
me that God created planet earth,
took a four point five billion year
nap, and then wrote a book.

JONATHAN
I guess.

DOUGLAS
And plus, how many different
religions are there. Muslim,
Christianity, Jewish, Hindu,
Scientology. Who's to say who's
right and who's wrong? Besides
religion is just imaginary friends
for grown ups.

JONATHAN
Good point, but what about...

A loud bang is heard, and a tire goes flat.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
Fuck! See what you did.

DOUGLAS

What?

JONATHAN

God punished you, he popped a tire.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, whatever.

Doug and Jon pull over to the side of the road.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Doug and Jon stand outside the car looking at the flat tire.

JONATHAN

Well, it's not gonna change itself.

Doug and Jon open the trunk. Doug slides the guns off to the side and lifts up the spare tire compartment. Jon reaches in to grab the spare tire, when a cop car pulls up behind them.

DOUGLAS

(whispering)

Just be cool, just take it out.

JONATHAN

(whispering)

Alright, alright.

Jon pulls the spare out of the trunk. Doug pushes the guns behind the open flap. The cop gets out of his car.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE TROOPER

Hey boys, what's going on here?

DOUGLAS

Just a flat tire officer.

JONATHAN

Yeah, we'll get this changed in a minute.

The trooper shines his flashlight in the trunk.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE TROOPER

You boys need some light?

JONATHAN

No we're alright, we're good.

Doug begins to jack up the car.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE TROOPER
So where you boys coming from?

JONATHAN
Oh, we were just coming back from
paintballing.

DOUGLAS
Yeah, we just played this all day
scenario thing.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE TROOPER
You boys bring your own gear?

DOUGLAS
No, we rented everything.

Jon takes the old tire off, and puts the new tire on.

The trooper walks around the car, shining the light on the
inside. He takes a look at the front and back seats.

Doug and Jon finish putting the spare tire on, and take the
jack down.

Doug takes the flat tire and brings it to the trunk. Jon
approaches the trooper.

JONATHAN
Officer, what is the quickest way
to get back to Jersey?

The trooper turns his back to Doug and points down the
highway giving directions to Jon. Doug quickly puts the flat
tire in the trunk, puts the flap down, and closes the trunk.

DOUGLAS
Well, that's that. You ready?

JONATHAN
Thanks officer, appreciate the
directions.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE TROOPER
Okay, you boys take care now. Be
safe getting home.

DOUGLAS
Okay, thanks.

Doug and Jon get back in the car and pull away.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Doug and Jon look at each other, make big eyes, and take a big breath in relief.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - NIGHT

Doug and Jon are sitting in the living room with the plans for the bank robbery.

DOUGLAS
Alright, and that's it. You got it, right?

JONATHAN
Yeah.

DOUGLAS
We got everything we need, right?

JONATHAN
According to the list and the plans we are good to go.

DOUGLAS
Yep.

Doug and Jon walk to the porch and burn all the plans and checklists in a large metal can.

JONATHAN
Okay, we are only doing this once, leave no trace or tracks of anything, and this is between us as best friends, take it to the grave.

Doug and Jon give a handshake and a brotherly man hug.

INT. JONATHAN'S BEDROOM - MONDAY MORNING

Jon is sleeping in his bed as the alarm clock goes off at 7:00 a.m.

RADIO DJ (V.O.)
Good morning everyone, it's another beautiful Monday in the tri-state area. Not a cloud in the sky.

RADIO DJ(cont'd)

Right now it's 7:00 a.m., current temperature is sixty-three degrees, we are getting to a high of eighty-one, just another perfect day to get up and get your week going in the right direction.

Jon gets up out of bed, goes into the bathroom, brushes his teeth, then jumps in the shower. In the shower, Jon shaves his entire body and scrubs himself down with a pumas stone. Jon dries off and walks out of the bathroom. Doug passes Jon and walks into the bathroom.

DOUGLAS

Did you shave everything?

JONATHAN

Yep. Everything.

DOUGLAS

Did you use the stone?

JONATHAN

Yep. Your turn.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon are putting on the full body wet-suits, swimmers cap, jeans, hoodies, and surgical gloves. They wipe down their guns and put them in their backpacks. Doug takes Anthony Gagliardo's hair clippings and sprinkles them into a small vile filled with hair gel. Doug puts the vile in his pocket, they pick up their backpacks and they walk out of the apartment.

EXT. BEHIND STRIP MALL - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon pull up to a set of bikes chained to a hand railing. They stop the truck and get out. Jon cuts the chain with bolt cutters and they each take a bike and put them in the back of the pickup truck next to a five gallon tank of gas. They get back into the pickup truck and drive away unnoticed.

EXT. COMMUTER PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon park next to a van. Jon gets out and breaks the passenger's side window with a centerpunch, unlocks the door and opens it. Doug walks around to the driver's side and begins to hotwire the van. The van starts and Jon gets in the driver's side.

Jon drives away and Doug follows in his pickup truck, and it is noticeable that the bikes and the five gallon gas tank are no longer in the pick up truck.

EXT. MCCLEAN PARK PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Doug parks his pickup truck and gets in the van with Jon.

INT. RIDE TO THE BANK - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon are driving to the bank. They open their backpacks, pull out their guns and put them in their pants. They each take out a wig, baseball cap, and sunglasses and put them on. Doug takes out the vile of the hair clipping, scoops a big glob and puts it in the back of the wetsuit on his head under the wig, then lights up a cigarette. They pull up to the bank.

DOUGLAS

You ready?

JONATHAN

Let's do it.

Doug and Jon jump out of the van and walk up to the front of the bank. They stop in view of the ATM security camera. Doug takes one last drag from his cigarette and goes to throw it down on the sidewalk. As he does this, we see Anthony Gagliardo's cigarette hidden in the palm of Doug's hand. In one smooth continuous motion Doug drops Anthony Gagliardo's cigarette on the sidewalk and pockets the cigarette he was smoking. He then pulls his gun out of that same pocket and enters the bank. Jon walks in behind Doug and pulls his gun out.

INT. BANK - CONTINUOUS

Doug walks immediately to the bank tellers and Jon goes on crowd control.

JONATHAN

Get down on the ground, get down on the fucking ground or I'll blow your fucking brains out!

Everyone in the bank lays down in a panic.

DOUGLAS
(to the teller)
Whoa, whoa, whoa...not you
sweetheart, you get up and fill
this with cash.

Doug throws the bag to the teller. He then pretends to scratch his head, but really loads his fingers with the hair clipping gel solution. He noticeably wipes his hand on a piece of dividing glass, leaving hair clipping on it.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)
Hurry up baby, I ain't got all day.

JONATHAN
How we doing over there?

DOUGLAS
We will be doing fine if Little
Miss Sunshine would hurry it up a
little bit.

The teller hands Doug the bag filled with cash.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)
Good job, now you get down to the
fucking floor.

The teller lays down on the floor.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)
We're done! Let's go!

JONATHAN
Nobody fucking move!

Doug and Jon run out of the bank and get into the van. They drive away.

EXT. SECLUDED WOODED AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon pull up next to the two bikes and the five gallon gas tank. They get into the back of the van, remove their hoodie, jeans, shoes, wigs, sunglasses, and hat. They unzip their backpacks and take out new set of sneakers, sweatpants, and a long sleeve shirt. Jon opens the sliding side door to the van, and jumps on to a large piece of cardboard that the bikes and gas tank are laying on. Jon hands the gas tank to Doug. Doug begins to douse the van with gas. Doug gets out and jumps onto the cardboard. Jon lights a book of matches and throws it into the van.

The van immediately catches on fire. Doug and Jon push off the van and ride away on the bikes, leaving no footprints.

Doug and Jon ride through wooded trails, and moments later the van bursts into a fireball.

Doug and Jon come out of the woods into a playground park area. They ride their bikes to the other side of the park where there is a bike rack. They leave their bikes at the bike rack, and walk to Doug's truck in the parking lot. They get in and drive away.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - AFTERNOON

Doug and Jon are sitting at a table finishing counting the money. Doug is putting the money in piles of one hundred.

DOUGLAS

Twenty, forty, sixty, eighty, one hundred. Twenty, forty, sixty, eighty, one hundred. Twenty, forty, fifty, fifty-five, fifty-six, fifty seven. That's it, counted it twice.

JONATHAN

Thirty six hundred?

DOUGLAS

Yep, counted it twice.

JONATHAN

I can't believe that's all we fucking got.

DOUGLAS

Well believe it, cause that's all we fucking got.

JONATHAN

This ain't going to be enough to cover everything, especially after we split it.

DOUGLAS

Well this just sucks. All that god damn work, and all that fucking planning, won't even pay my bills this month alone.

JONATHAN

So what do we do now? What are we going to rob banks every fucking week?

DOUGLAS

No man, that's how people get caught.

JONATHAN

Exactly, now what?

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Doug and Jon are sitting down eating dinner. The local news is on T.V. A breaking news story is on, showing the bank they robbed the day before.

JONATHAN

Oh my god, check this out.

DOUGLAS

What?

Jon turns up the volume on the T.V.

ALBERT WHITTEGER

This just in, police have identified the people from yesterday's daring bank robbery. The police have arrested reputed mob boss Anthony Gagliardo, also known as Tony Gags.

The T.V. shows Anthony Gagliardo being walked into the police station in handcuffs.

ALBERT WHITTEGER (cont'd)

County prosecutor Kevin Burke has made a statement today regarding the robbery.

T.V. shows Kevin Burke standing at a podium with all the news channels' microphones surrounding him.

KEVIN BURKE

Today, we finally gathered some concrete evidence that will link Mr. Gagliardo to this crime.

Kevin Burke holds up a police evidence bag with a cigarette butte in it.

KEVIN BURKE (cont'd)
Surveillance video shows the bank
robbers dropping this cigarette
before entering the bank.

T.V. shows clip of surveillance video of Doug dropping the
cigarette.

KEVIN BURKE (cont'd)
Also, it was our good fortune that
Mr. Gagliardo gets his haircut
every Monday morning, because we
found his hair clippings inside the
bank.

Kevin Burke holds up the police evidence bag with the hair
clippings.

T.V. shows surveillance camera of Doug smearing the hair
clippings on the glass inside the bank.

KEVIN BURKE (cont'd)
We strongly believe that this is
enough evidence to finally put Mr.
Gagliardo behind bars where he
belongs.

Doug and Jon look at each other in astonishment.

TOGETHER
Holy shit!

MONTAGE

- 1) Jon is sitting at the kitchen table writing out checks for
a small stack of bills.
- 2) Jon drops the letters into a mailbox.
- 3) Doug is working at the warehouse, stacking boxes and
slightly sweating.
- 4) Jon is at work filling out paperwork. He gives a fake
happy smile to a coworker.
- 5) Doug is sitting at the kitchen table writing checks to pay
his stack of bills.
- 6) Doug drops the letters into a mailbox.
- 7) Jon is at work with a five O' clock shadow and a loose
tie.

8) Doug is at work unloading a truck, sweaty and dirty.

9) Jon is sitting at the kitchen table with his bank statement that reads \$1203.71 and a piece of paper with a total amount of his bills (itemized piece of paper) that reads \$1057.53.

10) Doug is sitting at the coffee table with his paycheck that reads \$682.23 and two bills that total \$634.00.

11) Jon is at work very stressed out with his sleeves rolled up, top button undone, tie is very loose, and a two day old beard.

12) Doug is at work very stressed out, very sweaty, and very dirty. He is trying to reach for a box on the top shelf and a few boxes fall off.

13) Doug walks into the apartment with the mail in his hand. Jon is sitting on the couch. Doug throws Jon the stack of mail. Jon strums thought the mail and sees various piece of mail marked "second notice" and "final notice".

The phone rings.

Doug answers the phone.

DOUGLAS

Hello...hey Mrs. Hampton, how are you?...Oh I'm fine thanks for asking...things are good, things are good...well hold on a minute let me get Jon...Jon...it's your mom.

Doug hands Jon the phone.

JONATHAN

Hey mom, what's up?...Oh we're good...nothing much, just trying to get by, you know just working and paying bills...ummm, on Thursday, yeah what time?...okay, I'll get out of work early, I'll be there around three...alright Mom, love you too...bye bye.

Jon hangs up the phone.

DOUGLAS

Everything alright?

JONATHAN

Yeah, guess so...Mom needs a ride to the doctor, plus she wants me to go with her.

DOUGLAS

That's cool.

EXT. MANHATTAN OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Jon exits his office building onto the city street. He stops at a newsstand to make a cup of coffee. There are two men hanging out with the newsstand cashier.

CASHIER

It's all over Jersey too, this area is in for an ass kicking.

MAN #1

Yeah, I don't believe it, Tony Gags got popped doing a bank job in Jersey.

Man #2 picks up a newspaper and throws it on the counter.

MAN #2

Look, it's headline news.

CASHIER

I'm telling you, these families are going to go to war soon, it's getting bad again.

Jon pays for the cup of coffee.

JONATHAN

I'll take the paper too.

Jon buys the paper and leaves. Jon reads the headlines as he walks away. The main headline reads: Gagliardo Banks On Life Behind Bars. The secondary headline reads: Republicans Introduce Prop 101, Increase Homeland Budget.

INT. JONATHAN'S CAR DRIVE TO MOM'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Jon exits the Holland tunnel into New Jersey, Opie and Anthony are on XM radio.

OPIE (O.S.)

(on radio)

I was watching this movie with my girlfriend last night, and I noticed all these large black gentleman, and they kept using this special word.

ANT_

(on radio)

Was that word please or thank you?

OPIE

No, no it wasn't. It was a much different word. It rhymes with a part of a gun, which a lot of these black guys certainly had on them.

ANT_

Does it rhyme with trigger?

OPIE

Yes, yes it does actually. It rhymes with trigger, but it starts with a different letter.

ANT_

You better not say anymore, you might get fined by, Al!

OPIE

And it made me think last night. When is it going to be okay for me to say this special word, and not get hit in the head with a lead pipe.

ANT_

Or get shanked twice in your back.

OPIE

Maybe when one of them becomes president.

ANT_

So when is it going to be my turn to use the N word?

OPIE

Nig...

A beep goes on the radio.

OPIE (cont'd)
I just said it. And you know where
else they're saying it.

ANT_
Where's that Op?

OPIE
Probably two buttons down on your
radio...on the Afro-American
stations. They can say it, but we
get fired for even referencing it.

Jon pulls up to his mom's house, his mom walks out the front
door. Jon walks up to meet her.

JONATHAN
Hi Mom.

MRS. HAMPTON
Hi Jon. How are you?

JONATHAN
I'm doing good. Let me help you
get in the car.

Jon opens the door, his mom gets in.

INT. DR. PATEL'S WAITING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Jon and his mom are sitting in the waiting area talking
quietly.

JONATHAN
Well, I hope we get some good news.

MRS. HAMPTON
Me too. I'm so sick of all these
tests.

JONATHAN
Well how have you been feeling?

MRS. HAMPTON
I've just been tired a lot. Maybe
I just need a vacation.

Jon and his mom chuckle.

A nurse comes out to the waiting area.

NURSE #1
Mrs. Hampton, Dr. Patel is ready to
see you now.

Mrs. Hampton goes into an examining room for her checkup.

INT. DR. PATEL'S WAITING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Jon is sitting in the same chair reading a magazine. Nurse
#1 enters.

NURSE #1
Excuse me, are you Jonathan
Hampton?

JONATHAN
Yes.

NURSE #1
Your mom is finished with her exam,
you both can talk to the doctor
now.

INT. DR. PATEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jon walks into Dr. Patel's office and takes a seat next to
his mom. Dr. Patel is sitting behind his desk.

JONATHAN
So how's my mom doc?

DR. PATEL
Well, Jonathan, I'm afraid I have
some not so good news.

JONATHAN
What are you talking about?

DR. PATEL
We noticed a discrepancy in some of
your mother's records so we
retested some of her specimens at
our new lab facilities, and
correlated the results with some of
her previous scans. And we may
have found something.

MRS. HAMPTON
What do you mean something, what's
something?

JONATHAN
Calm down Mom. What's something?

DR. PATEL
Well, I have to be honest with you.
(beat)
According to all the results, Mrs.
Hampton, you may have bone cancer.

Mom becomes very upset.

JONATHAN
What, what do you mean...how do you
miss something like that?

DR. PATEL
Well, we still want to run some
more tests to be certain. But I
just want to say...

Dr. Patel's cell phone rings. Dr. Patel looks at his cell
phone.

DR. PATEL (cont'd)
(holding up his finger)
Hold on one second, I need to take
this.

Dr. Patel stands up, turns around to look out his window, and
answers his cell phone.

JONATHAN
Don't worry Mom, everything is
going to be fine.

DR. PATEL
(on phone)
Yes Vijay, How are you?...Oh, yes
I'm going this year, my whole
family is.

Dr. Patel picks up the a flyer off his desk.

DR. PATEL (cont'd)
Yes, I have it right here in my
hands. And if I win the twenty-
five thousand, we will both be
golfing in North Carolina.

Dr. Patel drops the flyer on the desk in front of Jon, and
looks back out his window. Jon leans in to look at the
flyer.

DR. PATEL (cont'd)
 Yeah you and me buddy...I said
 it...but if you win, you take me,
 that's the deal.

Jon memorized the information on the flyer.

DR. PATEL (cont'd)
 Okay buddy, tell your wife I said
 hi...Take care now...bye bye.

Dr. Patel hangs up the cell phone and sits down at his desk.

DR. PATEL (cont'd)
 Sorry. Now where were we.

Jon stares hard at the doctor.

EXT. DOCTOR'S PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Jon helps his mom into the car. Jon gets into the car and
 grabs a piece of scrap paper and a pen and quickly writes
 down the information from the flyer.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - EVENING

Jon walks into the apartment to find Doug sleeping on the
 couch. Jon walks over to wake up Doug and holds the piece of
 scrap paper up in his hand.

JONATHAN
 Get up man, I got it.

DOUGLAS
 You should of wore a condom, just
 don't give it to anyone else.

JONATHAN
 No man, seriously, get the fuck up,
 I got it.

DOUGLAS
 Got what? What do you got?

JONATHAN
 I got a great opportunity staring
 us in the face.

DOUGLAS
 Okay, you got my attention. Now
 what's up?

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - MOMENTS LATER

Jon just got done finishing explaining everything to Doug.
Doug is reading the piece of scrap paper.

JONATHAN
...and that's it.

DOUGLAS
No, no, no, no, no. We are not
criminals. This is not what we do.

JONATHAN
Well, we just did a bank.

DOUGLAS
Yeah, that was a one time thing,
just to get out of debt.

JONATHAN
Yeah, and we are still not out of
debt.

DOUGLAS
And your point is...

JONATHAN
The point is we didn't accomplish
our goal with the whole bank thing.
Now we have to finish what we
started out to do.

DOUGLAS
And what's that...get caught. The
more times you do this shit, the
more chances you have to get
caught, and the more chances you
have to go to jail. And I don't
like jail, Jon.

JONATHAN
We're not going to get caught,
Doug. Cause we are going to do
what we did last time, we are going
to make this perfect.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - DAY

Doug and Jon are wearing hats and sunglasses, sitting in front of a computer. On the computer screen is the flyer that Dr. Patel had in his office.

DOUGLAS

(reading off the screen)

Twenty-five thousand dollar cash prize. Holy shit, this thing is for real.

JONATHAN

Print that.

DOUGLAS

Okay. So we have two and a half weeks.

JONATHAN

Yep, let's get to work.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon are still at the same computer. A radiation website is on the computer screen. They are printing numerous pages of the website, and are quietly discussing things and writing down notes in a notebook.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon are sitting at the same computer. There is an Arabic translation website on the computer screen. They print out a few pages, quietly discuss things, and jot down notes.

EXT. AKBAR INDIAN CUISINE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

A free standing Indian restaurant/catering hall with a large parking lot in the front and rear, sits along a highway with no other buildings nearby.

EXT. AKBAR INDIAN CUISINE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jon and Linda walk hand and hand, while Doug and MICHELLE, an attractive blonde in her mid twenties, walk next to them.

LINDA
Akbar? I never knew you liked
Indian cuisine.

JONATHAN
Well, some of the guys I work with
talk about their food all the time.

DOUGLAS
And you know me, I'm willing to try
anything once.

MICHELLE
(whispering to Doug)
You can say that again.

DOUGLAS
(whispering to Michelle)
Stop it, you're bad.

Jon opens the door to the restaurant.

JONATHAN
Here goes nothing.

INT. AKBAR INDIAN CUISINE - MOMENTS LATER

The four are sitting at a table trying to figure out what to
order.

DOUGLAS
What the hell is all this stuff on
the menu? I can't figure out a
single dish.

LINDA
That's because it's written in
cursive Doug.

JONATHAN
Seriously, I have no idea what any
of this shit is. Want to just ask
the waiter?

DOUGLAS
(turns to Michelle)
Do you know any of this stuff?

MICHELLE
I've had Indian food before, but I
don't really know what it was.

MICHELLE(cont'd)

Just ask the waiter for the most popular dishes.

Doug calls the waiter over.

INDIAN WAITER

Yes sir.

DOUGLAS

Listen, we don't really know what any of this stuff is. How about you go back there and give us your four most popular dinners?

INDIAN WAITER

Very good sir.

The waiter walks away.

JONATHAN

Well, that was easy.

LINDA

(to Doug and Michelle)

So, how did you two guys meet?

JONATHAN

Excuse me, I have to use the men's room.

Jon gets up from the table and walks to the back of the restaurant. He finds the banquet hall, takes out his digital camera, and snaps a few pictures. He then walks to office space in the back of the banquet hall. A worker comes out.

OFFICE MANAGER

Can I help you?

JONATHAN

Oh no, I was just trying to find the bathroom.

OFFICE MANAGER

You have to go back through the banquet hall, make a left and keep going down that hallway.

JONATHAN

Alright thanks.

Jon walks back to the dinner table.

MICHELLE
...and he had chocolate all over
his face, that's why I call him my
chocolate bunny.

Linda and Michelle share a laugh.

LINDA
That's great.

Jon sits back down at the table.

JONATHAN
What's great?

LINDA
Michelle was just telling us about
their first date.

DOUGLAS
Well, I think I've been embarrassed
enough for one night. I'm going to
go use the little boy's room now.

Doug gets up from the table and walks into the kitchen. He
looks around and checks the layout of the kitchen. He finds
a backdoor. A cook approaches him.

COOK
Hey, who are you, what are you
doing?

DOUGLAS
Oh, they told me the bathroom was
back here, out this door.

COOK
No man, not this door, out there.
Go out this door and make a right.

DOUGLAS
Okay, sorry about that.

COOK
No problem.

Doug walks back to the dinner table and sits down.

JONATHAN
I can't wait to eat already, I'm
starving.

LINDA
You're always hungry.

DOUGLAS
I can't wait to see what food they
bring us.

MICHELLE
Yeah, this should be interesting.

JONATHAN
Well, whatever happens, just know,
I got a bottle of Pepto-Bismol in
the car.

MICHELLE
That's good to know.
(to Linda)
I have to use the ladies' room, do
you want to come with me.

LINDA
Yeah, let's go.

Michelle and Linda get up from the table and go to the
bathroom.

DOUGLAS
(quietly)
Did you get the pictures?

JONATHAN
Yep. Did you get a good look at
the kitchen?

DOUGLAS
I sure did.

JONATHAN
So we're straight. We got
everything we need then.

DOUGLAS
Everything.

INT. AKBAR INDIAN CUISINE - MOMENTS LATER

Michelle and Linda are returning from the bathroom.

MICHELLE
I didn't know you all went to high
school together?

LINDA

Yeah. Those two have been best friends for a long time.

They sit down at the table.

JONATHAN

Perfect timing, I think I see our food coming right now.

The waiter comes with the food and places it on the table. All four look at the food and smell it, then they give each other a look.

DOUGLAS

Well, here goes nothing.

MONTAGE

- 1) Doug is walking through a college dormitory taking the smoke detectors.
- 2) Jon is in the bathroom of a fast food restaurant taking the smoke detector.
- 3) Jon is in the bathroom of a pizzeria and takes a smoke detector out of the bathroom.
- 4) Jon is in the apartment counting the smoker detectors, when Doug walks in with forty brand new smoke detectors on a hand truck.

DOUGLAS

I think we got enough now.

JONATHAN

Where did you get all those?

DOUGLAS

Job site, down on Meekers Street.

- 5) Jon is at work and steals a small lead vile and a brown jar with powder in it.
- 6) Jon puts some of the powder from the brown jar into a small zip lock bag.
- 7) Doug and Jon are sitting at their kitchen table. Doug is taking the smoke detectors apart and giving the foil packets to Jon. Jon is very carefully cutting open one side of the foil packets and dumping the contents into the lead jar.

8) Doug puts on his Bell Atlantic uniform, takes the lead vile and the zip lock bag.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. NORTHERN NEW JERSEY PAKISTANI ASSOCIATES - AFTERNOON

Doug, in his uniform, walks up to the front desk. A Pakistani RECEPTIONIST greets him.

DOUGLAS

Hi, I'm here to check your phone lines. Someone called and said you were having static.

RECEPTIONIST

Alright, just sign in, and here is your visitor's pass.

DOUGLAS

Great thanks.

Doug walks down the hallway and finds a shipping and receiving truck dock. He sprinkles some powder from the vile and the zip lock bag on the floor. Doug goes to the rear offices and sprinkles some powder from the vile and the zip lock bag around the rooms. As Doug is walking out, he sprinkles the remains of the powders in the front hallway and quickly puts the bags into his pocket.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)

Alright, I'm all finished here.

RECEPTIONIST

Okay then, Bye bye.

Doug walks out of the building.

INT JONATHAN'S CAR - EVENING

Doug and Jon pull into the parking lot of Akbar Indian Cuisine. They are wearing the same waiter's uniforms as the waiters inside. They get out of the car and walk to the back door entrance. Doug has an empty gym bag with him.

INT. AKBAR INDIAN CUISINE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jon and Doug walk into the kitchen and take a quick survey. Doug puts the gym bag in a small coatroom in the kitchen.

They walk through the kitchen to the banquet hall where some of the guests are beginning to arrive.

DOUGLAS

It looks like the same setup as last year, according to the website.

JONATHAN

Yeah, except one big difference.

DOUGLAS

What?

JONATHAN

Where the fuck is the money?

DOUGLAS

Oh shit, I don't know?

JONATHAN

Well what do we do now?

DOUGLAS

I don't know, just stick to the plan.

JONATHAN

(slight panic)

But where's the fucking money, what do we do now, what do we do?

DOUGLAS

Dude, chill out...and stick to the plan.

JONATHAN

Alright.

Jon and Doug start rolling napkins and preparing silverware. The M.C. picks up the microphone.

M.C.

Can I have your attention please...can I have your attention. My name is Raji and I will be your master of ceremonies this evening. I want to welcome all of you to this wonderful restaurant, the Akbar Indian Cuisine. If everyone can please just take your seats now, the salads will be served momentarily. Thank you very much and enjoy your evening.

Doug and Jon go into the kitchen. Doug prepares a tray of salads to bring out to the tables. Jon makes his way over to two large pots of soup simmering on the stove. Doug picks up his tray of salads and walks toward the door. Jon reaches into his pocket and secretly takes out the brown jar he stole from work and takes the top off. Doug walks into the door and drops the tray of salads. Everyone in the kitchen is startled and turns to look at the mess. Jon quickly pours the powder into the two pots of soup. A couple of people help Doug cleanup the mess.

INT. BANQUET HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon are cleaning the salad bowls from the tables.

DOUGLAS
(quietly)
Did you hit the soup?

JONATHAN
Yeah...but where's the fucking
money?

DOUGLAS
I don't know.

The lights dim, music plays, and a spotlight shines on the doorway leading into the banquet hall.

M.C.
Ladies and gentleman, it's that
time. The time to show you what
you all came here for.

The doors open and two average sized men, dressed as security guards, come walking in with a clear briefcase sized box full of cash.

M.C. (cont'd)
There it is, twenty-five thousand
dollars.

The guests begin to clap. Jon and Doug look at each other and give a look of relief. The two guards walk through the banquet hall to the head table. Using a small chain they lock the box to an O-ring on the head table.

M.C. (cont'd)

Ladies and gentlemen let me remind you, this is the largest prize we have ever given away in our past seventeen years of the East Coast Indian Doctors Convention.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The head chef is preparing the bowls of soup from the two large pots. Various waiters are bringing the soups out to the guests. The guests are sitting, talking and enjoying their soup.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Doug and Jon go outside where several employees are on a cigarette break.

DOUGLAS

Well, everyone is eating the soup now.

JONATHAN

Yeah, a couple more minutes from now it's going to be showtime.

A manager opens the back door and pops his head out.

MANAGER

Okay everyone, the guests are just about done with their soups, so let's get to it.

Everyone goes back inside.

INT. BANQUET HALL - CONTINUOUS

Doug and Jon are helping to clear the soup bowls from the tables. Little by little various guests start making their way to the bathrooms.

M.C. (O.S.)

I hope you all are enjoying your food, the mulligatawny soup was delicious. We have some very special guests here with us tonight, Dr. Shah has been a wonderful philanthropist.

A few more guests are becoming noticeably ill and now a small crowd is forming in front of the bathrooms.

M.C. (cont'd)
Dr. Agrawal has been a great...
(he burps)
Excuse me...

The M.C. is becoming more and more ill. He begins to sweat.

M.C. (cont'd)
Like I was saying, Dr. Agrawal has
done wonderful things for the
youths in his community.

Many of the guests are now ill. There is a large commotion in front of the bathrooms. Some guests begin to throw up in the hallways and under the tables.

M.C. (cont'd)
Will you all please excuse me for a
moment...I need to go outside and
get some fresh air.

The M.C. puts down the microphone and hurries toward an exit door. Just before he makes it to the door, he begins to throw up.

Doug and Jon stop what they are doing and give each other a nod. Doug takes a tray and a towel and stands next to a fire alarm on the wall. Jon walks behind a service station. He bends over and unsnaps the inner seam of his lower right pant leg to reveal a pair of bolt cutters, and an envelope wrapped in plastic, strapped to his lower leg. He takes the bolt cutters and the envelope out, quickly snaps his pant leg back together, and holds on to the bolt cutters and envelope hidden under a tablecloth. He then walks near the head table where the money is.

Most of the guests are violently ill and throwing up wherever they can. The guards are trying to help people and leave the head table.

Doug gives Jon a nod, and Jon nods back. Doug covers his hand in the towel and pulls the fire alarm. The fire alarm sounds and sprinklers turn on. All the guests get up and begin to run and panic. Doug then picks up his tray and walks towards Jon. Jon uses the bolt cutters and snaps the chain holding the money. As Doug walks by, in one swift motion Jon puts the money and bolt cutters on Doug's tray and covers it with a tablecloth. Jon drops the envelope on the table and makes his way out the front door, while Doug carries the tray into the kitchen.

Doug walks to the small coatroom. He pulls out the gym bag, dumps the money, bolt cutters and tablecloth into the bag. He throws the bag over his shoulder and walks out the backdoor of the kitchen.

EXT. BEHIND THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

There is mass confusion inside and outside the restaurant. People are soaking wet and running outside to throw up. Doug walks around the building towards the front parking lot. Jon pulls up next to Doug. Doug gets in the car and they drive away.

INT. DINER - NEXT DAY

Doug and Jon are sitting in a booth having a meal. There is a T.V. in view of their booth. The news is on.

DOUGLAS
So I'd would call that a huge
success.

JONATHAN
Me too.

DOUGLAS
I am officially out of debt now.

JONATHAN
Me too.

DOUGLAS
And I got some extra cash to boot.

JONATHAN
Me too.

DOUGLAS
(getting aggravated)
You and your fucking me too!

JONATHAN
(confused)
You're fucking me too?

DOUGLAS
You know what I mean, just shut up.

A breaking news flash comes on the T.V. Jon motions to the T.V.

JONATHAN

Check it out.

They both turn to watch the T.V.

MELISSA SUAREZ

(on T.V.)

This just in, breaking news from yesterday's report on the Akbar restaurant robbery. Police have made several arrests pertaining to a letter that was found on the premises. It was written in Arabic, and it was translated late last night. In the letter it states that the terrorist group Lashkar-e-Toiba, otherwise known as the L.E.T., claims responsibility. The L.E.T. has been identified as a Pakistani terrorist organization by the U.S. Government in the year 2000. The letter has led authorities to search several Pakistani organizations in the Tri-state area, and a shocking discovery was found in New Jersey. And now to Tommy Chang standing by.

TOMMY CHANG

(on T.V.)

Thank you Melissa. I am standing here outside the Northern New Jersey Pakistani Associates, where authorities had made some shocking discoveries. Forensic inspectors have swept the area and found the chemical used in the Akbar restaurant poisonings in several locations throughout the building, which will strongly suggest that this building is used as an L.E.T. Headquarters. Also, police have discovered trace amounts of radiation which may have been used to construct a dirty bomb. The L.E.T. has been known to use dirty bombs and other terroristic devices in India and Pakistan, but no bomb has been found as of yet.

INTERVIEWEE #1

(on T.V.)

I work across the street at the UPS building, and they have some weird trucks coming in and out at all time.

INTERVIEWEE #2

(on T.V.)

They don't talk to anybody else, they don't work with anybody else, they are very hush-hush over there...very secretive.

TOMMY CHANG

(on T.V.)

Obviously people in the area are concerned about a possible threat to their family and friends. This is Tommy Chang, back to you Melissa.

MELISSA SUAREZ

(to the other newscaster sitting at her desk on the T.V.)

Wow, what a shocking story. Who would have figured, right at our doorstep.

Doug and Jon look back at each other.

JONATHAN

Well, I guess that worked.

DOUGLAS

Ya damn right it worked.

JONATHAN

See, as long as you have a good, well thought out plan, and a scapegoat to dump the stuff on.

DOUGLAS

Yeah...and a shitload of smoke detector to snip the radiation out of...

Melissa Suarez is still speaking on the news. She is handed a piece of paper.

MELISSA SUAREZ

This just handed to me now. The President and the Department of Homeland Security has raised the advisory level to orange, a high level alert.

DOUGLAS

Holy shit, I didn't know we were going change the homeland security level.

JONATHAN

Yeah, this is crazy.

Jon's cell phone rings, and he picks it up.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

Hello. This is he. Wait, wait, wait,...what?....What?!...When did this happen...okay, okay I'll be right there.

Jon hangs up the phone.

DOUGLAS

What was that all about?

JONATHAN

My mom, she had a heart attack, or a stroke, or something...we gotta get to the hospital.

DOUGLAS

Do you want me to call Linda?

JONATHAN

No, I'll call her, you drive.

Jon and Doug drop some money on the table and rush out of the restaurant.

INT. MRS. HAMPTON'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Mrs. Hampton is asleep in the hospital bed. She has many tubes and wires hooked up to her. You can hear the slow beeping of her heart and lung monitor.

Doug, Jon, and Linda slowly open the door and walk into the hospital room. Jon gently wakes up his mom.

JONATHAN
(quietly)
Mom. It's Jon.

MRS. HAMPTON
(weak)
Hey, Jon. How are you?

JONATHAN
Never mind me Mom, how are you?

MRS. HAMPTON
Oh, I fell down or something, I
don't really remember too much. I
just feel very tired.

JONATHAN
Well, what did the doctors say?

MRS. HAMPTON
I haven't got a chance to speak to
them yet, I've just been so tired
and sleepy.

JONATHAN
Mom, Linda and Doug are here too.

LINDA
Hi Mom. Good to see you.

DOUGLAS
Hey Mrs. Hampton.

MRS. HAMPTON
Oh guys, thank you so much for
coming. You're such good friends
to my Jon.

LINDA
We'll always be here for him, and
you.

MRS. HAMPTON
You're so sweet.

DOUGLAS
Ummmm...me and Linda are gonna get
a cup of coffee. We will be back
in a couple of minutes.

JONATHAN
Okay guys, see you in a bit.

Doug and Linda leave the room.

MRS. HAMPTON

Listen, Jon, now that I got you for a moment, let me tell you a few things.

JONATHAN

What's that?

MRS. HAMPTON

Well, upstairs in the attic, there is a box with a green lid, it has all my important documents, papers, stocks, banking accounts, and those kinds of things.

JONATHAN

Okay, yeah, I'll get it.

MRS. HAMPTON

And one more thing.

JONATHAN

What's that?

MRS. HAMPTON

It's very important that I be buried in Saint Mary's cemetery, next to your father and the rest of the family. That's the only thing I ever want...I'm so tired.

JONATHAN

Why are you telling me all this Mom, you're going to be fine.

Mrs. Hampton begins to cough and wheeze a little bit.

MRS. HAMPTON

Jon, come closer to me. Here, take my hand.

Jon sits down on the side of the bed and takes his mom's hand.

JONATHAN

I'm here Mom.

MRS. HAMPTON

I just want you to know how much I love you.

JONATHAN
I love you too Mom.

Mrs. Hampton's breathing is getting slower and shallow.

MRS. HAMPTON
(very weak)
I'm so tired.

Doug and Linda walk back into the room.

DOUGLAS
Is everything okay?

Mrs. Hampton's EKG flatlines, and many alarms signal.

JONATHAN
Mom...Mom.
(to Doug)
Go get somebody!

Doug runs out of the room. Linda stands frozen in the doorway. Jon begins to weep.

INT. ST. THOMAS CHURCH - DAY

Jon, Linda, and FATHER CARRIERI, a priest of the church, are walking through the church.

FATHER CARRIERI
Hello Jon, Linda, good to see you both. Sorry this meeting has to be under such circumstances. I'm sorry for your loss.

JONATHAN
Yeah, she was a good woman and she fought the good fight.

FATHER CARRIERI
Yes, she most certainly did.

JONATHAN
I want to speak to you about the burial arrangements.

FATHER CARRIERI
Yes.

JONATHAN

Well, I wanted to make sure she was going to be buried at St. Mary's cemetery next to my dad.

FATHER CARRIERI

Well Jon, unfortunately there is going to be a problem with that.

LINDA

Problem? What kind of problem?

FATHER CARRIERI

Well, you know, the land has been renegotiated through city hall. They are going to build a new shopping center on that site, and they are going to move the old plots to a new location.

JONATHAN

What location? Where are they going to be moved to?

FATHER CARRIERI

Well, you know if you go down Old Bridge Turnpike to where the flea market is, and make a right, it's right next to that factory.

LINDA

You mean next to the landfill?

FATHER CARRIERI

Well, not necessarily next to it, but yeah, right over there.

JONATHAN

Are you kidding me? So my whole family is going to be buried near a landfill.

FATHER CARRIERI

Well, I agree it's not right, but if you can convince city hall otherwise, there is not much more we can do.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - NIGHT

Doug is playing Tiger Woods Golf on Nintendo Wii.

DOUGLAS
 (talking out loud)
 Cinderella story, former
 groundskeeper, looking at about
 four hundred and eighty eight
 yards, looks like he's going to use
 about a seven iron, a hush falls
 over the crowd.

Doug swings the Nintendo Wii club.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)
 Oh he got a hold of that one, oh he
 got all of that, oh it's in the
 hole, it's in the hole.

Jon walks into the apartment and sits down on the couch
 across from Doug.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)
 So what did the Mayor have to say?

JONATHAN
 Well...I didn't speak to him, but
 let me tell you what happened...

EXT. TOWN HALL PARKING LOT - DAY

JONATHAN (V.O.)
 I parked my car in the town hall
 parking lot. As I got out of my
 car I saw the Mayor, the police
 chief, and another guy in a suit,
 leaving the deli across the street.

Jon gets out of his car, spots MAYOR BRAXTON, a stocky black
 man, the police chief, and a guy in a suit coming out of the
 deli across the street.

JONATHAN (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Mayor Braxton, the police chief,
 and the suit cross the street to my
 side. I figured I should go
 introduce myself to him.

Jon watches the Mayor, the police chief, and the suit cross
 the street. Jon begins to walk up behind them.

JONATHAN (V.O.) (cont'd)
 As I got close I heard them
 talking.

MAYOR BRAXTON

Well, I'm telling you it's a great spot for a mall.

SUIT

I don't know Mayor Braxton, my demographics show that it's too much of a high crime area.

MAYOR BRAXTON

That's all in the past, those are some old records you've been looking at. This town needs a mall, we need commerce in this area.

SUIT

Well, I'd love to help you out Mayor, but I have my doubts.

MAYOR BRAXTON

I guarantee it will be safe, the city needs this.

The Mayor, the suit, and the police chief stop on the steps leading up to town hall. Jon stops near them, takes out his cell phone, and pretends he is talking to someone.

SUIT

Well...if you can guarantee to me that there will be no more violent crimes committed in that area, I will sign the papers and we have a deal.

The suit shakes the Mayor's hand and walks away. The Mayor and the police chief proceed up the steps into town hall. Jon follows them.

MAYOR BRAXTON

(to police chief)

Well you heard it. Now it's up to you. No violence, no more crimes or it's our asses.

POLICE CHIEF

Yes sir Mr. Braxton.

The Mayor and police chief walk into the meeting room, and Jon stops.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - CONTINUOUS

Jon just got done explaining the run in with the Mayor.

DOUGLAS

You are one slick motherfucker.
All we have to do now is figure out
what to do.

EXT. CITY MAIN STREET - DAY

Doug and Jon are sitting at a bench at a busy city street. A few houses down, a group of Spanish men are hanging out on the front porch of a house, they are dressed as Latin gang members. There is a green Honda Accord with tinted windows and bright chrome wheels parked in front of the Latino house. Doug and Jon stare at the house from a distance.

INT. JONATHAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Doug and Jon are driving down the same street that they were observing earlier. They see the same green car with the Latino group of men hanging around the car. The Latino group is being shady and it looks as if they are selling drugs. Doug and Jon drive by the house and continue down the street.

EXT. CITY MAIN STREET - NEXT MORNING

The green Honda is sitting all alone in front of the Latino house, and there is no one around. Doug and Jon are dressed in a hat, sunglasses, long sleeve shirt, and gloves. They walk up to the car, Jon pulls out a slim jim and starts to jimmy open the passenger side. Jon pops the lock open and gets in the car. Jon then reaches over and unlocks the driver side, Doug gets in the car. Doug then hotwires the car. They drive off.

INT. MAYOR BROXTON'S LIMO - DAY

Mayor Braxton is picked up from his hotel by a limo.

INT. GREEN HONDA - DAY

Doug and Jon back the car up into an alleyway across from a empty four story building.

INTERCUT BETWEEN MAYOR BRAXTON AND DOUG AND JON

Mayor Braxton is riding in the back of his limo with his assistant.

ASSISTANT

You're speaking at St. Mary's Cemetery at noon. You have a luncheon at one O'clock. And a three O'clock meeting with the environmental people.

MAYOR BRAXTON

Is that all?

ASSISTANT

Don't forget it's your wife's birthday next week?

MAYOR BRAXTON

Well, I'm sure WE will get her something nice.

ASSISTANT

Yes WE will.

Doug and Jon walk to the rear of the empty building. Jon is holding a long Fed Ex looking box. They enter the building and walk up the staircases.

Mayor Braxton's limo pulls up next to the cemetery, he and his assistant get out. They walk over to a media tent where someone fixes his makeup, preps him on where the cameras will be located, and what news stations will be there. Mayor Braxton walks out of the media tent, he sees a large crowd of spectators, many news cameras, and a large police force controlling the area.

Mayor Braxton smiles, waves to the crowd, and walks up a few stairs to get to the podium on stage. Cameras are flashing and spectators are cheering. He prepares his notes on the podium. He takes a deep breath and right before he begins to speak a LOUD shot rings out. The Mayor, shot in the head, falls to the ground. The crowd begins to erupt in chaos.

Doug and Jon quickly run down the staircase. Jon carrying a rifle.

EXT. ST. MARY'S CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

As the Mayor lies dead, the police are trying to control the crowd. Some members of the crowd are pointing to the top of the empty building two blocks down the street.

Two policemen start heading toward the empty building. Suddenly, two men run out of the empty building and into the green Honda. The green Honda speeds away. The two cops run back to their car.

COP #1

Oh shit, did you see them.

COP #2

Yeah, I think I know that car.
It's those Spanish fucks from
Benson Street.

The cops get into their car. Several police cars begin to chase the green Honda.

INT. GREEN HONDA - CONTINUOUS

Doug is driving the car, Jon is in the passenger seat. They drive three blocks.

JONATHAN

This is the turn right here.

Doug makes a hard right into a small alley. They both put their seat belts on and put a mouthpiece in. Halfway down the alley, Doug intentional crashes into a large dumpster. The glove compartment pops open and a handgun falls onto Jon's lap. Doug and Jon quickly shake off the impact and Jon realizes a gun is on his lap.

DOUGLAS

Where did you get that?

JONATHAN

I don't know, it came out of the
glove compartment.

DOUGLAS

Put it with the rest.

Jon tosses the handgun in the backseat next to a rifle.

INT. COP CARS - CONTINUOUS

The police cars are in search for the green Honda. A police car passes by an alley and one cop sees the green Honda crashed.

COP #3
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Back up, back up. I think I see them.

The police car backs up.

COP #3 (cont'd)
(over the radio)
I have a visual identification matching the description of the green Honda in question. Request backup at Benson and 3rd.

The police approach the vehicle.

COP #3 (cont'd)
Slowly step out of the vehicle!

The cops wait.

COP #4
Get out of the fucking car!

Nothing happens.

COP #3
Cover me, I'm checking the car.

Cop #3 cautiously approaches the green Honda. He realizes the car is empty. They search the green Honda and find the rifle and handgun in the backseat.

EXT. SUBWAY STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Doug and Jon run down the steps into a busy subway station. They hurry down the hallway.

JONATHAN
Second bathroom, second bathroom.

They pass the first bathroom. There was a camera pointed at the first bathroom's entrance. They enter the second bathroom, and each go into a stall.

They take off their hat, sunglasses, and shirt. They are wearing drawstring backpacks underneath their clothing. They take off their backpacks, take out new clothing and set it on the toilet. They stuff their backpacks with their hat, sunglasses, shirt, and mouthpiece. They put their backpacks back on, and put their new cloths on over the top of them.

They calmly walk out of the bathroom and into the subway station. They wait with the crowd, when the next train pulls in, they get on and ride away. The train picks up speed until it becomes a blur.

INT. LINDA'S JOB - MOMENTS LATER

Linda is in the breakroom with a few coworkers. The television is on. A breaking news flash comes on. It's the same news crews that were on scene when Mayor Braxton was shot.

EMILY CROW

(on T.V.)

I'm down here at St. Mary's cemetery and it's a grim scene. Just minutes ago, Mayor Braxton was shot and killed. Eyewitness' say that they heard a single shot fired from the old warehouse two blocks down Madison Ave. Eyewitness' also report seeing two men flee from the building in a green Honda. That is all we have at the moment, but once again Mayor Braxton has been shot and killed today at St. Mary's Cemetery. I'm Emily Crow, now back to you.

Linda and her coworkers are shocked by the news. Linda takes out her cell phone and calls Jon.

INT. SUBWAY STATION #2 - CONTINUOUS

Jon and Doug step off the train and head toward the staircase to the street. Jon's cell phone rings.

JONATHAN

It's Linda.

Jon answers his phone.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

Hey babe, what's up?

LINDA (O.S.)
Nothing, just at work watching the news. You won't believe what just happened...Mayor Braxton was shot and killed today.

JONATHAN
What!

LINDA (O.S.)
Yeah, I was watching the news and I noticed that it was the same cemetery we were just at.

JONATHAN
Really, wow, that's weird. We were just there. Well, what did they say about the Mayor. Do they know who did it?

LINDA (O.S.)
No. Just something about two guys in a Honda or something.

JONATHAN
Oh shit, that's fucked up man.

LINDA (O.S.)
Okay, well, just wanted to hear your voice because I was upset about the news.

JONATHAN
Okay, let me get going, I'm kind of in the middle of something here.

LINDA (O.S.)
Okay baby, I love you.

JONATHAN
I love you too. Bye.

Jon hangs up the phone.

DOUGLAS
What did she say?

JONATHAN
It's all over the news, but the cops have nothing.

INT. NEW APARTMENT #2 - NIGHT

Jon and Linda are laying on a couch together, Doug is in a chair, they are watching television. Linda is channel surfing. A picture of Mayor Braxton flashes on the screen.

JONATHAN

No, no, no. Go back, go back.

LINDA

To what?

JONATHAN

The news...the Mayor shooting.

Linda goes back to the news channel.

On the news, 400 black people are protesting in front of the police station. Police are in the area controlling the crowd. Donna Ford stands ready to report the news.

DONNA FORD

(on T.V.)

This is Donna Ford reporting to you live from the 103rd precinct. Behind me you can see this very large crowd demanding action on the assassination of Mayor Braxton.

EXT. 103RD PRECINCT - DAY

On television there is a small group of thirty black people with signs walking in protest.

DONNA FORD (V.O.)

This was the scene here, earlier today. A group of about thirty local residents began a demonstration in lieu of today's assassination of Mayor Braxton.

A news clip of angry black citizens.

ANGRY BLACK MAN

You mean to tell me, with all them cops there, and they seen the car drive away, and they couldn't catch nobody. Come on man.

FAT ANGRY BLACK LADY

This is an atrocity, and a terrible disturbance all at once. I bet you if that was a white mayor, they would have somebody arrested in five minutes. They letting them get away.

EXT. 103RD PRECINCT - NIGHT

POV NEWSCAMERA

DONNA FORD

Now, looking behind me, you can see that small, quiet demonstration has grown much larger, estimated to be about 400 people. They are here because police have just made two arrests. They are bringing the suspects in for questioning. The alleged suspects are Victor Mendoza and Luis Constellio Gonzales.

Show prior mugshots of Victor and Luis.

POV NEWSCAMERA

DONNA FORD (cont'd)

I can see some cars pulling up now.

A few police cars pull up to the station. The crowd pushes to get close to the police cars.

DONNA FORD (cont'd)

It is believed that these two suspect are affiliated to the Latin Kings, a well known gang that is prominent in this area. I think the suspects are getting out of the car now. We are going to try and get a little closer to show all of you at home.

The camera moves closer to the police cars.

The police take out the two Spanish men. A large push of angry protesters rushes the barrier. Police push them back.

DONNA FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)

It looks like people are trying to break through.

A second larger rush of people break through the barrier. Police in riot gear push them back. The two suspects are half way up the stairs. A black protester takes out a gun and starts shooting at the suspect.

DONNA FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
They're shooting, they're shooting.
Oh my god, Tony run!

The camera falls to the ground.

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Victor is shot and killed. Police return fire, and kill the man with the gun. Tear gas is fired into the crowd and the protesters scatter.

PROTESTER #1
They shot him, they shot him and
killed him.

The protests start throwing rocks at the police and police station, more tear gas is fired. Another protester runs around the corner of a building to get away. He stops and fires several times in the police's direction, then runs away. The police have their weapons drawn and take defensive positions.

As the protestors run through the streets, they begin smashing everything in site.

MONTAGUE

- 1) Protestors smashing store windows and looting.
- 2) Protestors flipping a car.
- 3) Protestors setting a car on fire.
- 4) Protestors beat up Spanish men.
- 5) Protestors smashing a bus stop.
- 6) Protestors setting several stores on fire.
- 7) Overview of all the chaos in the streets.

END OF MONTAGUE

EXT. ST. MARY'S CEMETERY - AFTERNOON

Somber music is playing as a casket is being lowered into the ground. Jon, Doug, and Linda are standing with Jon's family and his mother's friends. A priest is blessing the casket. The casket hits the ground.

EXT. ST. MARY'S CEMETERY - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is shaking hands goodbye, and walking to their cars.

BILL

Jon, once again I'm sorry for your loss, she was a great woman. If you ever need anything, you have my number.

JONATHAN

Thanks Bill. Thanks. You were a great friend to her. Thank you.

Jon, Doug, and Linda walk to their car and get in.

INT. JONATHAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jon sits motionless in the driver's seat.

DOUGLAS

Jon, you okay?

Jon doesn't move.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)

Jon, are you okay man?

LINDA

Jon, Jon...what's wrong babe? You can talk to us.

Jon gets out of the car and walks across the street. Doug and Linda follow.

LINDA (cont'd)

Jon, it's okay baby. It's going to be okay.

JONATHAN

Linda, can you just give me and Doug a minute here.

LINDA
Okay, whatever you need babe.

Linda walks back to the car.

DOUGLAS
Listen man, I loved her too. I'm
going to miss her too.

JONATHAN
It's not that.

DOUGLAS
Well, what is it?

JONATHAN
That.

DOUGLAS
What?

JONATHAN
(pointing to the
destruction in the city)
That.

Doug looks at the destruction and realizes what Jon sees.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
Look at what we did. We caused
this to happen.

DOUGLAS
Yeah, you're right.

JONATHAN
This is not what we wanted. This
is not what we were trying to do.
Yeah, we buried my mom here, but
look what here is.

Doug and Jon stare at the destruction for a moment.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
This is not right, this is just not
right. We've become what we hated.

DOUGLAS
How did we end up like this?

JONATHAN
I don't know, this is wrong.

DOUGLAS

Never again. I'm done with this.
This is not me. This is not us.

JONATHAN

This is not us. I want to go back
to living life the right way. I'm
done with this bullshit.

DOUGLAS

Me too. I don't want to be like
this.

EXT. COMMUNITY PARK AND PICNIC AREA - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A bright sunny day at a lush green park. There is a
children's playground, baseball fields, and a pond.

SUPERIMPOSE: Two Years Later

EXT. PICNIC GROUNDS

Jon, Linda, Doug, and many friends are having a barbecue.

DOUGLAS

(yelling)

Steaks are ready! Let's eat.

Everyone sits to eat. Jon makes a toast.

JONATHAN

Here's to good friends, good
people, and good times. Now let's
eat. Cheers.

Everyone lifts their glasses and takes a sip.

Everyone is enjoying their meal, making small talk.

DOUGLAS

(to Will)

Yeah, I just got promoted to
regional manager. I'm in charge of
eleven warehouses in New York, New
Jersey, and Pennsylvania.

WILL

Oh, that's great.

DOUGLAS

Since me and Judy moved in a little over a year ago, everything has been on the up and up.

Doug kisses Judy on the cheek.

STEVE

(to Jon)

I can't believe you're going to be my boss now.

JONATHAN

This new promotion isn't going to change anything.

STEVE

Well, just so you know, I'm still not coming in on time.

JONATHAN

I expect nothing less.

They both laugh.

LINDA

So, does this new promotion mean that there is going to be some other changes in your life, babe.

She wiggles her ring finger at Jon.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Everyone enjoying the meal.

They play a fun game of touch football.

They eat dessert and relax.

Everyone begins to pack their things.

DOUGLAS

(to Chris)

It was great seeing you again. We have to get together more often.

CHRIS

Definitely, and I'm glad to see you got your life back in order.

DOUGLAS

Yeah, hit a few bumps in the road.
But everything is working out now.
Keep in touch.

CHRIS

Alright, see you later.

JONATHAN

(to Will)

Thanks for coming. It's always
good to see old friends.

WILL

Well, a bunch of us will be at O'
Malley's next Sunday for football.

JONATHAN

Yeah. Okay, I'll definitely try to
make it.

WILL

Alright, sounds good. Talk to you
soon.

JONATHAN

Okay, later.

Doug and Jon are at their cars.

DOUGLAS

(to Jon)

So what are you doing now? You
want to get a beer.

JONATHAN

Na, I got a big day tomorrow. Me
and Linda are just going to go
home, chill out.

DOUGLAS

Alright. Maybe tomorrow swing by
to watch Monday Night Football.

JONATHAN

Yeah. Well, let me get out of
here.

DOUGLAS

Okay, see you later.

JONATHAN

Goodbye.

Jon and Linda drive away, give one last wave goodbye, and drive off into the sunset.

INT. JONATHAN'S WORK - THE NEXT DAY

Jon is sitting at his desk doing paperwork and answering phones. A television is on in his office. You can see the news and hear it in the background. JESSICA LIVINGSTON, a newscaster, is on the television.

JESSICA LIVINGSTON

Ten days before the final vote, the Democrats say they have the majority vote against prop 101. Prop 101 was introduced three years ago by Republican White House official, Roger McKiernan, to increase the homeland security budget.

Jon checks the time, and gets up to leave.

JONATHAN

(to Steve)

I'm going to take a little longer lunch today. I have to run a few errands.

STEVE

Big bad boss, taking advantage of things early, huh?

JONATHAN

Yeah, yeah, whatever...get back to work.

Jon walks out.

INT. INDOOR NEW YORK CITY MALL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A busy mall with many stores. People are shopping.

INT. INDOOR NEW YORK CITY MALL - CONTINUOUS

Jon is walking through the mall, he enters Berkley Jewelers.

INT. BERKLEY JEWELERS - CONTINUOUS

Jon walks up to the girl behind the counter.

VANESSA

Oh, Mr. Hampton. I received your message that you were coming in today, and I have it all ready for you.

JONATHAN

Oh that's great.

Jon takes out two thousand dollars in cash.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

Can I just see it one more time?

VANESSA

Absolutely, let me go get it.

Vanessa returns with a box. She opens it to reveal a sparkling engagement ring.

VANESSA (cont'd)

She is going to love this ring, this is one of my favorites.

JONATHAN

I hope so. Three months salary, she better love it.

VANESSA

I'm sure she will.

Vanessa finishes the sale and hands Jon a bag with the ring in it.

VANESSA (cont'd)

Here you go, the receipts in the bag.

JONATHAN

Thank you very much. Have a good one.

Jon walks out of the store.

INT. NEW YORK CITY MALL - CONTINUOUS

Jon is holding the door open for the man in the cowboy hat.

MAN IN COWBOY HAT

Thank you partner.

Man in cowboy hat walks into the jewlery store. Jon lets go of the door and turns to look at the man in the cowboy hat.

JONATHAN
(to himself)
Urban cowboy.

Jon shakes his head and snickers.

Jon walks to a kiosk directly in front of the jewlery store. He grabs a pack of gum and a water and stands in line. As Jon is paying, a LARGE EXPLOSION demolishes several stores around Jon.

FADE TO WHITE:

A telephone rings.

INT. MILITARY COMMANDERS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A hand picks up the phone. A high ranking military official puts the phone to his ear.

MAN ON PHONE (O.S.)
Sir, operation Mall Bust target
acquired.

MILITARY OFFICAL
Very good.

He pushes the receiver down with his finger, then makes another call. He waits while it rings.

INT. ROGER MCKIERNAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

ROGER MCKIERNAN, an older white man in a suit, is sitting behind his desk. The phone rings and he answers it.

ROGER MCKIERNAN
Hello.

INT. MILITARY COMMANDERS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MILITARY OFFICAL
Operation Mall Bust was a complete
success. We can move forward as
planned.

INT. ROGER MCKIERNAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

ROGER MCKIERNAN
Outstanding Cornel. Your
patriotism will not go unnoticed.

He hangs up the phone.

He stands up, fixes himself up in a mirror, and walks out of his office.

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Roger McKiernan walks down a hallway with a group of secret service men, to a set of double doors. The secret service men open the doors to a press conference room filled with news reporters.

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roger McKiernan walks into the room and stands behind a podium.

ROGER MCKIERNAN
It has been brought to our attention that there has been a large explosion in New York City. The death toll stands, as of now, at forty-four, with well over one hundred injuries. Our men at the scene have found evidence that this explosion has been linked to the Al-Qaeda terrorist organization. It is atrocities like this, that we as a country must prevent. Therefore, I am calling Congress for an emergency vote on prop 101, which will double the homeland security budget to 8.6 billion dollars. This is the only way to insure the safety of the American people. We must not allow ourselves to be intimidated by these terrorist organizations. We must act firm, and we must act now.

The news reporters all raise their hands and cause a commotion trying to ask questions.

SERIES OF SHOTS

A newscast is on every families' television showing a helicopter view of the destruction from the blast, and ground level shots. A white family, a black family, a Spanish family, a Chinese family, a city family, a country family, a wealthy family, a poor family. They all are watching the news in astonishment.

MATTHEW RUSSO

(on T.V.)

Today in New York City there was an explosion killing over 60 people and injuring nearly 200. It has been confirmed that this is the work of the Al-Qaeda terrorist organization. This was the first terroristic attack on U.S. soil since 9/11. In lieu of this attack, Congress had called for, and passed, an emergency budget increase for homeland security, also know as prop 101. The President himself has raised the Homeland Security Advisory System to red, a severe threat.

EXT. ST. MARY'S CEMETARY - DAY

It is a cloudy, dark, dreary day.

A headstone reads J. Hampton, A man of True character.
4/2/1978-11/3/08.

The camera pulls back to show Doug lay down flowers. He stands in silence.

JONATHAN (V.O.)

You know, I never thought I was going to die that day. It was supposed to be one of the best days of my life. But I guess the old saying is true. Do onto others, as you would have done onto yourself.

