BAD FOR BUSINESS

by

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OVER BLACK
We hear a classic ROCK & ROLL JAM...

Additional foley suggests a party...

CUT FROM BLACK TO

1
INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - EARLY 90’S

A girl in cut-offs wiggles her ass for the CAMERA. We PULL BACK and see it is...

A high school party, wall to wall with people. Everyone is drinking and having a good time. The Rock & Roll jam SWELLS the scene.

2
INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Everything is pink.

The house and room belong to LIZZY SCANLON (16) A perky brunette, very cute, the cheerleader type. She walks around cleaning-- picking clothes off her bed and throwing them in the closet.

RYAN ERIKSON (also 16) is an average high schooler, nothing out of the ordinary about him. Although at lunch he probably sits with the nerds. Lizzy is a little out of his league.

He sits on the end of her bed, nervous. The sounds of the party is heard from downstairs.

YOUNG RYAN
Your room smells different. Did you use a new fabric softener?

Lizzy, a little tipsy, jumps on the bed next to Ryan.

YOUNG LIZZY
Ryan, you are da bomb. You always notice things like that.

YOUNG RYAN
You haven’t had a party here in forever.

YOUNG LIZZY
Sure I have. For Bobby P’s birthday, remember?

(CONTINUED)
YOUNG RYAN
Oh yeah. That was a lot of fun. I loved when you played that prank on him.

YOUNG LIZZY
(leaning in; sexy)
Yeah... Why?

YOUNG RYAN
(not expecting this)
"Why?" Because... I don’t know. It was so down-to-Earth. You weren’t worried about being lady-like -- which isn’t a bad thing. You’re just funny.
(a beat; filling in silence)
Rreeeaaallllyyyy funny.

Lizzy leans in for a kiss, which quickly turns into making out. This was a long time coming, Lizzy quickly rips her shirt off, revealing a pink bra.

YOUNG RYAN (cont’d)
(eyes as big as saucers)
Pink...

Lizzy jump on Ryan, straddling him. They continue to kiss.

YOUNG RYAN (cont’d)
So, um, you want to have some sex?

YOUNG LIZZY
Um, I don’t know... Is your dick big? ’Cause I don’t want it to hurt. Courtney told me when she had sex it hurt really bad.

YOUNG RYAN
Don’t worry, I’m small. We can have sex.

Ryan produces a CONDOM from his pants, a grin ear-to-ear on his face.

3
INT. LIZZY’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM

COLE VAUGHN (18) is visibly older, currently he is trying to pull off the hardcore rock look. He sports a leather jacket, dark slicked back hair and has a gold earring in one ear. He stands alone at the party drinking a BEER.

A friend of his, BRYCE EBERLING (also 18) joins.
CONTINUED: (2)

YOUNG BRYCE
‘Sup Cole?

YOUNG COLE
Bryce, where did my girlfriend go?

YOUNG BRYCE
(correcting)
Your ex-girlfriend went upstairs with that Ryan-asshole.

Cole’s face tightens.

YOUNG BRYCE (cont’d)
You holding?

EXT. LIZZY’S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Cole and Bryce stand in Lizzy’s backyard, Bryce smoking a JOINT. Cole’s eyes fixed on a second-floor window.

Bryce offers Cole the joint, but Cole does not notice. Bryce shrugs and continues to smoke.

YOUNG BRYCE
Why don’t you just bust in there?
Fuck him up...

Cole backs up further, but still cannot see in her room.

YOUNG COLE
I got a better idea.

Cole EXITS FRAME. Bryce throws the bud away and follows.

INT. LIZZY’S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Ryan and Lizzy are engaged in the act of sex.

YOUNG RYAN
Does it hurt?

YOUNG LIZZY
A little.

YOUNG RYAN
Am I hitting your G-Spot?

YOUNG LIZZY
What’s that?

(CONTINUED)
YOUNG RYAN
My mom said it’s what makes woman cum.

YOUNG LIZZY
Your mom told you that?

YOUNG RYAN
Yeah, we talk about a lot of things. She’s really awesome. Did you know that Freud said, all men are attracted to woman that look like their moms.

Awkward silence. The only noise heard is the bed squeaking.

Ryan quickly climaxes. Then rolls off Lizzy and lays next to her.

YOUNG RYAN (cont’d)
I love you.

INT. LIZZY’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – NIGHT

DANNY MILLER (16) is Ryan’s best friend. He is chubby, with a small afro of curly hair. He clearly has had too much to drink. He talks with an average-looking FEMALE PARTY GOER.

FEMALE PARTY GOER
(over the music)
I don’t know what I want to do. I don’t even know where I want to go to college yet. We’re visiting some schools this weekend.

YOUNG DANNY
Yeah?

FEMALE PARTY GOER
What are you doing Friday?

YOUNG DANNY
That depends.

FEMALE PARTY GOER
Depends on what?

YOUNG DANNY
Well if you want to watch grass grow, I’m busy. But if you want to blow me, then I’m sure I could squeeze you in somewhere.

(CONTINUED)
Female Party Goer splashes her drink in his face.

FEMALE PARTY GOER
You’re an asshole!

She storms off.

YOUNG DANNY
You’re lucky I don’t cunt-punt you!
(looks off screen)
RYAN!

We WHIP PAN OVER to see Ryan walking down the stairs.

Danny weaves through the party to get to Ryan.

YOUNG RYAN
(re: to his wetness)
What happened to you?

YOUNG DANNY
What happened to me? What happened to you!?
(lame Italian ascent)
You got-a the sex, didn’t you?!

YOUNG RYAN
Shhh! Keep it down. Cole is here.

YOUNG DANNY
(waving it off)
Oh, everyone knows!

INT. LIZZY’S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cole stands outside of the bathroom, nursing another beer. A toilet flushes and Lizzy steps out.

YOUNG LIZZY
(not surprised)
Cole, what are you doing?

YOUNG COLE
Just waiting to use the bathroom. How are you?

YOUNG LIZZY
I’m good.

YOUNG COLE
Did you just fuck Ryan Erikson?

(CONTINUED)
YOUNG LIZZY
That’s none of your business, Cole.

YOUNG COLE
Why do you like these losers, Lizzy? We were perfect together. Perfect.

Cole stears at her, not breaking eye contact.

YOUNG LIZZY
You are a drug peddling, constantly jealous, low-life, who punches holes in my wall when he gets mad. You laugh in my face and call me names. I want nothing to do with you. Breaking up with you was the smartest thing I ever did.

Lizzy walks away to join her party.

Cole SMASHES his beer bottle against the wall, filled with RAGE.

EXT. LIZZY’S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NEXT MORNING

An plain suburban area. Average in very way. This is our first look at the small town of Washingtonville. A town every high schooler must hate.

After having spent the night at Lizzy’s, Ryan and Danny stand in the driveway, ready to leave, only something has stopped them. Hungover, they stare down at Ryan’s car tires. All of which have been SLASHED. The car sits flat on its frame...

YOUNG DANNY
Well, shall we walk?

Ryan and Danny begin to walk down a sidewalk, leaving Lizzy’s house and Ryan’s car behind.

WE PULL HIGH UP INTO THE AIR:

as the two friends walk together...

YOUNG RYAN (V.O.)
Whatever man, nothing could bring me down. Last night was amazing.

(CONTINUED)
YOUNG DANNY (V.O.)
You better get her pregnant, man.
That way she can’t ever leave you.

CREDIT SEQUENCE / MONTAGE

An over-the-top happy montage of Ryan and Lizzy...

A) RYAN’S CAR - MOVING: Ryan and Lizzy in his convertible. Ryan and Lizzy are young and in love.

The Tam’s ’Be Young, Be Foolish, Be Happy’ blares on the soundtrack.

B) MOVIE THEATER: Ryan and Lizzy on a date. Ryan throws popcorn to Lizzy. She catches it in her mouth. They kiss.

C) PARK: Ryan and Lizzy skip through a park holding hands.

D) HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA: Ryan and Lizzy eat lunch together and talk passionately about something. They don’t mind that they are the only two at the lunch table.

E) HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM: It is prom night. Ryan and Lizzy hold each other close for a slow dance. They only have eyes for each other.

F) LECTURE HALL: Ryan and Lizzy are in college. They sit next to each other while listening to a boring lecture.

G) CAMPUS LAWN: Ryan and Lizzy catch some sun rays together, both read the same Stephen King novel.

H) BAR: Ryan, Lizzy, Danny along with several other friends drink at a bar and watch the New Year’s ball drop on a TV. Ryan and Lizzy kiss. Dan watches-- creepy. Everyone screams.

I) LIBRARY: Ryan and Lizzy study together at a desk. Lizzy grabs Ryan’s hand.

They have sex in the library.

EXT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - DAY

Montage continues...

Ryan and Lizzy each step on stage and grab their certificates of graduation.

They throw their caps in the air. The caps seem to spend an eternity up there.
Ryan watches the caps fall, transfixed. His smiles slowly wipes off his face.

**END CREDIT SEQUENCE**

Cut to black.

**Over black, we hear:**

LIZZY (V.O.)
Ryan, I have something I need to tell you.

**EXT. RESTAURANT - OUTSIDE - PRESENT DAY**

A beautiful sunny afternoon. Ryan and Lizzy (now both 25) eat lunch outside at a semi-fancy restaurant.

RYAN has grown more confident and attractive over the years. He also has obtained a somewhat lazy personality. He wears sweatpants with a dirty plain T—Something we can tell annoys Lizzy.

LIZZY is still as attractive as ever. She wears a business suit, having become much more professional in the way she talks, walks and looks. It is clear she has set extremely high goals for herself in life. It seems they might be more different then ever now.

At the moment, Lizzy is bothered by something.

RYAN
(with a mouthful)
Mmm. Just one second, babe. Later, I was thinking we could get high and watch all three original Star Wars films naked, and you could try that cock ring out on me... What’s wrong?

LIZZY
Listen, we’ve been dating for a long time now...

RYAN
 stil with a mouth full)
Oh my God...

LIZZY
What?
RYAN
(food falls from his mouth)
You’re breaking up with me.

LIZZY
What makes you think I’m breaking up with you?

RYAN
The way you just said "We’ve been dating for a long time now" That’s what girlfriends say when they want to break up with someone. You’re summing something up, you’re--

LIZZY
Ryan, you’re just assuming things. Just because I said something a certain way doesn’t mean--

RYAN
So you’re not breaking up with me?

LIZZY
(matter-of-fact)
No, I am.

RYAN
What?!

LIZZY
I just-- See this is what I’m talking about. We don’t get along like we used to. I mean, we’ve been dating ever since high school and--

RYAN
Oh my God. There’s someone else.

LIZZY
No. There’s not.

RYAN
Then why are you talking about being together so long? That’s what girlfriends say when they want to see someone else.

LIZZY
That’s just not true.
RYAN
So you’re not seeing someone else?

LIZZY
No, I am.

RYAN
What the fuck?

LIZZY
Keep your voice down.

RYAN
I can’t believe this! Who? How long? You cheated on me?!

LIZZY
Ryan, shut up. Since when did you become the expert on breakups? We’ve been seeing each other our whole lives. We don’t know anyone else but each other. Don’t you think it’s time we split? See what other people are like? I never cheated on you but I did meet someone who seems interesting and I just wanted to break things off with you before things with this other guy get out of hand. I’m sorry but I need someone who can handle himself out in the real world.

(beat)
You hardly make anything at the deli. I need a man, Ryan. I’m sorry. You’re just not moving forward enough for me.

RYAN
I was gonna ask you to move in with me... And who’s this guy? When did you meet him?

LIZZY
Let’s just--

RYAN
Who’s that?

Ryan cranes his neck to get a better look at someone sitting across the restaurant’s patio.
LIZZY
Who?

RYAN
Sitting over there, staring right at me.

LIZZY
I don’t see anyone.

RYAN
It’s Cole! Cole Vaughn from high school!

COLE VAUGHN (now 27) still has the face of a weasel. His hair is slicked back into a ponytail, and he still sports a leather jacket-- the same one from High School for all we know.

He sits alone at a table with only a water in front of him. He stares back at Ryan and Lizzy, obviously spying on them.

RYAN (cont’d)
What’s he doing here?

Lizzy’s face gives away the answer.

RYAN (cont’d)
Cole Vaughn? I don’t believe this. That guy was the biggest perv in high school. He stalked you everywhere you went!

LIZZY
It was romantic! I wish you would stalk me once in a while.

RYAN
Why would you bring him?

LIZZY
Just in case you freaked out or something, I don’t know. He said it would be a good idea.

RYAN
Oh "he said." I see, now you two are talking about me? Planning out what I will do-- Planning out what I will say-- (a little crazed) IF I WILL FREAK OUT!

RYAN (cont’d)
We made promise rings together!

LIZZY
(hushed shout)
We were sixteen Ryan. Stop acting
like a child! Now sit down before
they throw us out!

RYAN
I won’t! I won’t sit for this! Do
you know what Cole does for a
living now? He sells cocaine to the
same low-life rejects he hung out
with in high school. Did he tell
you that?

LIZZY
He’s a changed man now, Ryan. I
understand you’re hurt but--

RYAN
"A changed man"?! You mean you
don’t know? Then he’s been lying to
you! That’s great. He’s lying to
you, Lizzy! He’s lying! Ask anyone!
Investigate! Stalk him, you’ll see!

Cole steps in. Customers watch. Cole pushes Ryan toward the
exit, slightly stronger.

COLE
Come on, Ryan. You need to cool
off.

RYAN
No! Fuck off.

LIZZY
Christ, they’re calling the police.

Heading for the exit...

COLE
Did you hear that? They’re calling
the police. Now why don’t you come
to the sidewalk and get some fresh
air.

RYAN
(going out the door)
Oh yeah, you don’t want the police
here do you? Mister Coke dealer!
EXT. ALLEY WAY BEHIND RESTAURANT - MINUTES LATER

Cole is calm and collected. He speaks to Ryan in a hushed tone. Ryan has tears in his eyes.

COLE
Ryan, we’ve both lived in this town our whole lives. There are worse guys Lizzy could end up with here.

RYAN
Worse guys? You’re the lowest they come--

COLE
Before you open that diseased trap of yours, remember one thing. I’m with Lizzy now. Me. Not you. I can make it look like you were the worst guy she ever dated, or one of the best. Stay out of our lives now, okay? Stay. The. Fuck. Out.

RYAN
You can’t possibly keep me away, I’ll--

COLE
Don’t make threats, pal. I know people--

RYAN
Who? Other drug dealers?

COLE
(devilish smile)
Ryan, I don’t do that anymore. I’m a changed man. I’m different now.

Lizzy comes from around the corner.

LIZZY
Cole, honey?

COLE
(to Lizzy)
One minute, baby cakes.
(to Ryan)
Remember what I said... Stay out.

Cole joins Lizzy. They walk away. Ryan is left alone in the alleyway to gather his thoughts.
Overly dramatic, Ryan falls to his knees and screams to the heavens...

RYAN

WHY!!!??

QUICK MONTAGE

An over-the-top sad montage of Ryan...

A) ALLEYWAY: Ryan crawls around in the trash, sobbing.

B) SIDEWALK: Sloughed, Ryan walks aimlessly. Sobbing the whole way.

C) 7-11: Drunk, Ryan lays flat in front of the store’s entrance. The OWNER runs out and chases Ryan away with a broom.

D) ALLEYWAY: Still crying like a little bitch, Ryan sleeps in trash that night...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WATERFRONT - ESTABLISHING - THAT NIGHT

A MARINA (also known as The Waterfront) Boats of all sizes imaginable float in the water, tied to the docks.

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

A small GROUP OF THUGS gather on the dock.

Cole walks down the dock, his posse of GOONS behind him. They walk toward the Thugs. Next to Cole is a large African-American, Cole’s right hand man who is aptly named...

RIGHT-ARM (mid 30’s) A huge man, built like a motherfucker. A tattoo on his face, somewhat Tyson like. Cole’s bodyguard, always by his side.

Before the two parties can join, BALDY (45) Short, tough, and definitely bald, approaches Cole. They stop.

BALDY

Hey Cole. That guy who’s place we were at yesterday… We didn’t find a thing. Not a fuckin’ thing...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

RIGHT-ARM  
(stating the obvious)  
Oh, that’s bad.

Cole is clearly pissed.

On the adjacent dock: JOSE (35) a flashy and cocky man, is on his knees. His hands are tied behind his back.

Two men stand behind Jose, keeping him at bay;

PINKEYE, (35) a man with permanent pinkeye in one eye, he often wears sunglasses to cover this up. And...


Cole and Right-Arm approach.

JOSE  
Cole, listen man--

Before the last word is out of Jose’s mouth, Cole’s got a GUN pressed against his forehead. Jose’s eyes are as big as saucers.

COLE  
What happened to my dope?

JOSE  
Okay, Cole, you win... I’ll tell you... I’ll tell you were it is.

COLE  
This isn’t about the coke, Jose. It’s about the pain-in-the-ass of you lying to me.

Cole pulls the trigger and Jose falls back into the water below. Pinkeye and Yuri step back. The shot echoes.

LATER:

A THUG snaps open a suitcase, revealing five half-kilo bags of uncut cocaine in clear plastic bags.

Cole sticks a knife in one of the bags. He sticks his finger in the slit, brings his finger to his nose, sniffs it, and dabs a small amount on his tongue.

COLE (cont’d)  
Good. Load it up.
A bright and friendly deli chain-- Jersey Mike’s type.

Ryan is hungover, or maybe even still drunk... He has huge circles under his eyes. His shirt is untucked and his hair is unkempt-- A sorry excuse for a human being.

He slices turkey for a customer. Every other slice, Ryan pops one in his mouth and chews for the world to see.

CUSTOMER
Hey, what the fuck, dude?

RYAN
Oh, fuck off. You want the sandwich or not?

Ryan wraps the sandwich.

INT. RYAN’S APARTMENT – DAY

TITLE:

NEXT MONDAY

3pm. Ryan is just waking up from having spent the night in front of the TV. The blinds are shut and the apartment is dark.

He is currently propped up against his couch, drinking out of a beer can. His apartment is a disaster zone. The plants are all dead, there are beer cans everywhere, and there are mountains of dirty clothes piled in all corners.

DANNY (now 25) walks in the front door like he owns the place. He is still the same immature Danny we saw as a teen, still with a beer belly, curly afro and pit stains under his T-shirt.

DANNY
What the fuck man? Where the fuck you been?

RYAN
(with no life)
Oh hi Danny, come right in.

DANNY
I called your ass about a million fucking times. What happened to your fucking phone?
RYAN
Disconnected it. No phone, no bill.

DANNY
Dude, you need to get your fucking life together. Lizzy left you eight fucking months ago—

RYAN
(correcting him)
One month ago, Danny. One month ago.

DANNY
Well it feels like eight. Come on, man. Stop being a little bitch. Move the fuck on.

Ryan lets out a loud belch and tosses his beer can aside.

DANNY (cont’d)
'The fuck you watching?

RYAN
SpongeBob.

Ryan keeps his eyes glued to the TV the entire time.

Danny looks over the apartment.

DANNY
What the hell man, you got your clothes drying in your oven? And what the fuck is this?

Danny picks up a ZIP LOCK BAG filled with an odd MILKY COLORED LIQUID.

RYAN
My semen.

DANNY
EW!

Danny instantly lets the bag drop to the floor.

RYAN
Sometimes she just pops in my head when I jerk off, so I save it. It must be a sign, You know? Like we’re meant to be together.
DANNY
So you save your fucking jizz?!
That’s so fucked! Even I wouldn’t
do that fucking gay shit. What are
you going to do, mail it to her or
something? Fuckin’ stalker shit.

RYAN
Why are you saying "fuck" so much?

DANNY
Oh, Ryan. So young. So...
Unexperienced. You ever walk down
the street and see the most
gorgeous, most beautiful looking
biddy ever that’s always with some
ugly douche-bag? Just some
Guido-asshole-- scum of the Earth?
Well I could never figure that out,
but then the other day it hit me...

Danny sits on a pile of clothes that are on top of a chair.

DANNY (cont’d)
Women, are attracted to fucking
assholes. They literally like
fucking douche-bags. So, from here
on out, I will now act like a
fucking douche-bag. The fucking
cursing is the first step. Then the
fucking insults. So I’m trying to
say "fuck" in every fucking
sentence. I think it will make me
look like a fucking asshole.

RYAN
Yeah, that should work just fine.

DANNY
How’s the deli?
(forgetting to add the "fuck")
-- fuckin’.
(Getting it straight)
How’s the fuckin’ deli? I stopped
in a few times and never saw you.

RYAN
Got fired. Just stopped going in. I
don’t want a job anyway.

DANNY
Yeah, but you’re gonna need one,
fuckin’... yeah.
RYAN
How’s the youth reffing going?

DANNY
A-mazing. You wouldn’t believe how many hot chocolate mommas have their kids playing basketball.

RYAN
Chocolate?

DANNY
Oh, I coach the all black team.

RYAN
How’d you get that?

DANNY
I picked the team. But, un-fuckin’-fortunately it’s only twice a week until I pass my written test.
(beaming)
So... I took a second job.

RYAN
Well...?

DANNY
Guess.

RYAN
Danny, there’s a million fucking things I could guess. How am I supposed to know what it is?

DANNY
(holding in excitement)
I’m fucking a male stripper! Wait, that sounded wrong-- I am a fucking male stripper.

RYAN
No, you’re not.

DANNY
I kid you not. I am a fucking male fucking stripper. I applied over at Full Moon on ninety-four. I did a little dance for one of the co-owners in the back and got the job right there. It was awesome dude. Except the owner was a gay (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
DANNY (cont’d)
dude and it was a little awkward
giving him a lap dance, but
whatever.

Ryan breaks contact with the TV. He can’t believe what he’s hearing.

RYAN
Let me get this straight; you ref
fourth grade basketball by day...
and strip at night?

Danny points to a beer.

DANNY
Mind if I fuckin’ take one of
these?
(he does, cracks it open)
Don’t look so surprised, buddy.
(sips)
Chicks love my six-pack. I made
three-hundred fucking dollars in
tips last weekend. You should do it
bro. You meet all sorts of fine
chicks.

RYAN
(melodramatic)
No Dan. I don’t want to go to a
strip club or a bar. I just want
Lizzy. The world is cruel Danny,
very cruel. I can’t believe she
just up and left me like that. And
for that dick-cheese Cole. I mean
who says they love someone one day
and the very next just turns around
and leaves them for someone else. I
guess I should have seen this
coming one way or the other, but
still, for a fucking coke dealer?

DANNY
How do you know he’s a coke dealer
though? I mean, have you ever seen
him sell coke... lately?

RYAN
Stacey Kent told me. You remember
her?

(CONTINUED)
DANNY
I think so. Lip ring?

RYAN
Yeah. She’s all coked out now. She buys from him all the time. Doing nothing with her life now.

DANNY
Like you! Does Lizzy know he sells coke?

RYAN
No, that’s the thing. Lizzy has no clue. Either that or she was denying it in front of all those people.
(to himself)
How does someone even get started selling cocaine? It’s so extreme...

DANNY
Well if you’re going to break them up you’re going to need to prove he sells coke.

RYAN
What?

DANNY
You gotta break them up, bro. What the fuck? What have you been sitting here doing? Just jerking off? Me; I would have been ruthlessly planning a masterful scenario to break them up from day one. A methodical demise for my ex-lover’s new man. We need to prove that Cole sells cocaine.

RYAN
Yeah, yeah.

DANNY
Listen man, I gotta run— Just thought I’d say ‘hi’. If you want, come down to the club tomorrow night. I should have the stage to myself for a song or two.

Danny exits, leaving Ryan alone with the TV.
RYAN
(to himself)
A fucking male stripper...?

He sips his beer.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT
A typical strip joint right off a main highway.
A NEON SIGN of a woman’s ass blinks the words: FULL MOON

TITLE:

TUESDAY

INT. FULL MOON - NIGHT
Loud TECHNO MUSIC blasts. Ryan makes his way through the
strip club. The few CUSTOMERS that are there, are all gay
males.

Ryan has made no attempt to clean himself up since we last
saw him.

RYAN
Where the hell are all the
women?

Ryan makes his way to the stage and sits.

He sits alone and stares at the stage a moment. A single
chair is the only item on stage. The scene resembles the
famous dance scene from "Flashdance".

Then... The lights go down. A small SPOT LIGHT moves over
the crowd.

The DJ’s voice is heard on microphone.

DJ (O.S.)
How are all you fine men doing
tonight?

About three people clap.

DJ (O.S.) (cont’d)
We got a little surprise in store
for all y’all tonight. He’s new to
this place, so let’s give a big,
wet, sexy, hard, round of applause
for ASS QUEEF!

(CONTINUED)
RYAN
(to himself)
Ass Queef?

The curtains on stage go up, revealing Danny standing in a pose with his back to us. The only clothing Danny has on is a male thong.

Ryan is horrified.

Danny spins around and dances with the MUSIC, matching every beat, the entire time with a serious look on his face, not realizing he is the punchline of a joke.

He notices Ryan and says hello by rubbing his ass in Ryan’s face. Ryan cringes but does all he can to not to run away.

To finish up the song Danny poses in the chair, just like in "Flashdance" and pulls a CORD hanging from the ceiling. A bucket tips over, but there is nothing in it. Danny pretends to bathe himself in water. Two people clap.

INT. FULL MOON - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

It’s the end of the night for Danny. He walks around backstage in a bathrobe gathering his personals. Ryan follows Danny around as he walks from the back of the stage to his dressing room.

They walk and talk;

DANNY
What’d you think of the fucking show? Amazing right? My ass must have looked amazing ’cause I worked my gluts in the gym yesterday. I planned it like that.
(to a passing male stripper)
’Sup Steve.

Danny spanks Steve as he passes.

STEVE
’The fuck was that, homo?

DANNY
(to Ryan)
Steve’s a kidder. So you like the place?
RYAN
Yeah, it’s nice. Real nice.

INT. FULL MOON - DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They enter the dressing room where other Male Strippers ready themselves for a show.

RYAN
So Danny, where the hell are all the women tonight? I mean, this isn’t a gay bar is it?

DANNY
No man, just Gay Night. Come here tomorrow night and there’ll be so many hot MILFs you won’t know what to do. Trust me.

RYAN
So Dan, I was thinking about what you said, about Cole and proving that he sells cocaine. You’re right, we need to expose him for the fuck that he is. I need to do this.

Danny stops in his place and faces Ryan.

DANNY
Hold on one fucking second there little bro. Are you serious about this? ’Cause I don’t want any fucking half-assed shit, you hear? If we do this we go all the way.

RYAN
Yeah, man. I want this fucker in jail. What do we do?

DANNY
You leave that to me. I have just the right equipment.

Danny begins to change back into normal clothes.

DANNY (cont’d)
I just gotta pick up my paycheck and we’re out of here.
INT. FULL MOON – DOYLE’S OFFICE – MINUTES LATER

Danny’s boss is DOYLE (49) He is currently doing lines of COCAINE off his desk with a FEMALE STRIPPER with red hair.

Doyle is a big guy, and at the moment has blood shot eyes. His hair is slicked back, and the collar of his shirt is wide open to reveal chest hair and a gold chain. A very intimidating man.

DANNY
(as he opens door)
Knock, knock.

Danny pokes his head in.

Doyle is clearly upset Danny has just interrupted him.

DOYLE
Danny, what the hell are you doing? What kind of idiot are you? Only assholes say ‘knock knock’ When I told you to always knock on my door, I meant physically knock on my door. Don’t walk in and be an asshole. If I wanted you to walk in and act like an asshole I would have said to walk into my office anytime you want and act like an asshole. Now what the fuck do you dick-less pricks want?

DANNY
Just came to get my paycheck, sir.

Doyle produces an envelope from his desk and hands it to Danny.

DOYLE
Here.  
(pulling it back as Danny reaches for it)
I just want you to know, you don’t deserve a cent of this. You are the worst stripper I have ever seen. You’re just lucky the Lee twins quit.

Danny grabs his paycheck.

(CONTINUED)
DANNY
Does that mean we still have a spot open, sir? Because if so sir, my friend Ryan here would like to be considered.

This is the first Ryan has heard of this and he gives Danny a funny look, but doesn’t dare speak out of turn in front of this guy.

DOYLE
Is that so?

RYAN
Not really, sir. I mean, I thought about it, but I’m not sure if it’s for me.

Doyle stands up, and steps face-to-face with Ryan. Doyle looks Ryan up and down. THEN...

Doyle grabs Ryan’s balls! Ryan’s face turns red in pain.

DOYLE
Nice sack. Just the right size. You got experience?

RYAN
(in pain)
Not really.

DOYLE
The fuck does that mean, not really?

RYAN
(in more pain)
I danced a little for my old girlfriend. That’s about it.

DOYLE
(letting go)
You got the job. Come back Thursday so we can see what you got, and train you if necessary.

RYAN
Well, I’m not entirely sure I’m the...

Doyle nails Ryan with a look.

(CONTINUED)
RYAN (cont’d)
Fine. While I’m here do you mind if
I ask where you got that coke from?

DOYLE
Yes, I mind.

Doyle SLAMS the door to his office in Ryan and Danny’s face, just an inch from Ryan’s nose.

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EXT. CEDAR PARK WOODS – NIGHT

TITLE:

WEDNESDAY

Danny is decked out in all camouflage attire and even has his face painted. Ryan is simply wearing all black.

They make their way through a heavily wooded forest, then come to a clearing. Just before the clearing is a mound of dirt and boulders. They hide behind the boulders and look out into the clearing where there are THREE OLD WAREHOUSES that seem out of place in the middle of these woods.

Two of the warehouses look abandoned, but the middle warehouse is up and operational.

DANNY
Stacy was right. The place is right where she said it would be.

Danny reaches into his book bag and whips out the BIGGEST FUCKING RIFLE Ryan has ever seen! Danny brings it to his face.

RYAN
(jumping back)
Whoa! What the fuck are you doing?!
I didn’t say anything about killing anybody!!

DANNY
Relax, bro. It’s just for the night vision.

Danny looks through the eye piece.

DANNY’S POV— NIGHT VISION SCOPE—

The fluorescent green image of men carrying boxes into the warehouse.

(CONTINUED)
Ryan settles back in. A little uncomfortable being next to this huge rifle.

RYAN
What is this place?

DANNY
(still looking)
Something shady is definitely going on down there...

DANNY’S POV-- NIGHT VISION SCOPE--

BRYCE EBERLING (now 28) in plain clothes, steps out from the warehouse’s front gate and approaches TWO ARMED MEN. They talk but we hear nothing.

The two armed men are extremely muscular and have UZI’s strapped to their shoulders. They are MONTY and BORIS.

DANNY
Holy shit! Remember Bryce? Bryce Eberling?

Ryan grabs the rifle and looks...

RYAN’S POV-- NIGHT VISION SCOPE--

Bryce Eberling-- Just as scummy as ever.

DANNY (V.O.)
I guess the dark side finally took over for ’ol Bryce Eberling...

After a beat, TWO UNIFORMED POLICE OFFICERS step out. The look and demeanor of these two scream only one thing-- CROOKED COPS!

RYAN
Looks like we got cops down there.
Shit, I bet Cole has them in his pocket, you know?

A limousine pulls up. Out steps --no surprise-- Cole Vaughn. All business.

DANNY (V.O.)
Is that our man of the hour?

CU-- Ryan’s finger on the trigger...

RYAN’S POV-- NIGHT VISION--

Cole. In the cross hairs...
CU-- Ryan’s lips whisper:

RYAN

Pow.

The SIX men talk (Cole, Bryce, Monty, Boris and the two crooked cops) then enter the warehouse. Monty and Boris remain outside, guarding.

Ryan and Danny relax a little now with not much else to look at.

DANNY
Where does Lizzy thinks he gets all this money? Maybe she’s dumber than I thought...

RYAN
(defeated)
We have nothing. He owns the cops. They’re not going to believe us...

A beat.

DANNY
You’re right.

Danny zips his bag back up and disappears over the rocks.

RYAN
(in a hushed shout)
Danny! What the fuck are you doing?

By cover of night, Danny climbs down the rocks making his way closer to the warehouse.

Ryan follows.

RYAN (cont’d)
(to himself)
This is a terrible idea. I’m going to get fucking shot or something...

EXT. CLEARING - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Danny hides behind a tree. After the tree is about twenty-five yards of gravel until the warehouse with the two armed men.

Ryan joins Danny behind the tree.

(CONTINUED)
RYAN
Danny, what the fuck are you doing?

DANNY
We gotta get in there bro-- Ha, that’s what he said.

Danny digs a DIGITAL CAMERA out of his book bag.

DANNY (cont’d)
We need proof, right?

RYAN
Danny, we’re going to get killed. How the hell do you plan on getting past those guys.

DANNY
Here’s my fuckin’ plan; I take my pants off and wander over there like I’m a homeless coke-head or something. They’ll wonder who the fuck I am, and take me inside for questioning. Then when I’m inside, I’ll get a look around-- maybe steal some proof if I can. Eventually, they’ll realize I am just a homeless coke-head and let me fuckin’ go.

Danny hands Ryan his book bag full of supplies. He wipes the paint off his face with the sleeve of his shirt and stuffs the digital camera down his underwear.

RYAN
What? No. That’s a terrible idea. Why are you taking your pants off?

DANNY
Fuckin’ because Ryan-- how else are they going to know I’m a homeless coke-head?

RYAN
No Danny, we have to come up with a better plan--

DANNY
Too late.

Danny DROPS his pants, and DARTS out into the clearing.
RYAN
(to himself)
Shit! What an asshole!

IN CLEARING:

Danny acts how a homeless drug addict would act.

DANNY
(to Monty and Boris)
Hey, what up homies? Y’all got some coke? I need me some of dat shit son...

Monty and Boris raise their weapons.

MONTY
Don’t fucking move!
(to Boris)
What the shit is this shit?

BORIS
You’re kidding me? A junkie... out here?

They step forward... not too far apart now...

MONTY
Hey! Who are you? Not another step or I’ll blow your fucking head off!

Danny freezes.

DANNY
I just need some coke, Mr. Guard men. I’m horny for it, baby...

MONTY
Where’d you come from?

DANNY
Over there. I live in the woods. I lost my house, my wife, my kids...
Please just give me a little coke.
Let me inside. Please!

Monty whispers in Boris’s ear. Boris grins.

They lower their weapons and approach Danny. They each grab him by an arm and lift him off the ground carrying him toward one of the abandoned warehouses.

(CONTINUED)
DANNY (cont’d)
Wait, where are you taking me, you big scary guys...? Um, shit. You’re taking me to the wrong warehouse!

BORIS
Shut the fuck up or we’ll torture you first.

DANNY
(getting serious)
This is... Um, real bad.

Danny wiggles around and tries to get free.

DANNY (cont’d)
HELP! HELP! SOMEONE HELP!

Ryan sneaks up from behind and, WHAM, brings down a huge ROCK on top of Monty’s skull. Boris turns around and, WHACK, Ryan hits him across the face with the same rock. Both men fall to the ground, unconscious.

RYAN
That was a real dumb fucking plan, Dan.

DANNY
Well, now the doors are open for us. Lets go!

INT. WAREHOUSE – NIGHT

Ryan sneaks in unnoticed with the book bag on his shoulders. Ducking, he runs right behind some WOODEN CRATES that the warehouse is scattered with.

Danny pokes his head in and likewise runs behind the crates. Danny is still pant-less.

The warehouse is two stories high. All the cocaine processing goes on in the basement. The lack of floor at the center of the warehouse makes it possible to see down in the center of the action. Stairways are on the far side of the building.

They look out from behind the wooden crates, and are amazed at what they see...

One short row of WORKERS cutting and sorting massive amounts of cocaine.

(CONTINUED)
RYAN
What are you waiting for, take some pictures. And make sure the flash is off.

DANNY
Oh, I’ll take pictures all right...

Danny clicks away.

DANNY (cont’d)
We need to get a little closer.

Ryan and Danny make their way closer to the center of the action. Moving from wooden crate to wooden crate the whole time.

VOICES. MOVEMENT. Two men walk down a flight of stairs behind them.

Ryan and Danny think fast and hide underneath the stairs, behind a wooden crate. The two men walk right over them, unsuspecting. We only see their feet.

GOON #1
Yeah, the next shipment comes in Friday night at the waterfront.

GOON #2
Who’s Cole using this week?

GOON #1
I think he’s testing out his new crew. Looks like we finally got a weekend off.

The men laugh. They walk down a second flight of stairs behind them, leading right to the basement.

A beat.

RYAN
That was too close, Dan. We got to get the fuck out of here.

DANNY
Should we take some coke?

RYAN
No! Well, maybe... No. We have to get the fuck out of here.

Danny stands and when he does he DROPS HIS CAMERA. It TUMBLES down the flight of stairs behind them!
Everything goes silent. The camera seems to tumble for a lifetime, smashing itself on every step on the way down! Finally it tumbles to a stop on the warehouse floor.

Every single person in the warehouse looks up.

**EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

Ryan and Danny RUN FULL SPEED out of the warehouse’s front doors.

Cole, Bryce, Right-Arm, and the two crooked cops are hot on their heels.

Ryan and Danny disappear into the woods, leaving the men panting in the clearing.

**BRYCE**

Fuck! Who were those men?! WHO THE FUCK WERE THEY?!

**COLE**

I have a pretty good idea who it was...

**INT. DANNY’S TOWNHOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT**

Danny’s basement doubles as his bedroom.

Danny is stretched out on his couch upside down. He tosses a basketball in the air.

Ryan paces.

**RYAN**

Shit man, what the fuck are we going to do?

**DANNY**

Will you fucking keep it down, my Granny will hear you.

**RYAN**

He fucking saw us, man. I know he did.

**DANNY**

If he saw us, don’t you think they would be here now?

A good point.
DANNY
Let’s just go back to our normal lives. Forget the whole thing ever happened. Come on, sit down, let’s watch "Rambo".

Ryan sits. Calm now.

DANNY
So you coming to the club with me Monday?  
(cheery)
It will help you get your mind off things.

RYAN
(drain for ideas)
I guess, why not? There’s nothing else for me to do.

A door opens OFF SCREEN. The STAIR BOARDS CREEK. Someone is walking down the stairs!

Ryan and Danny are FROZEN with FEAR.

GRANNY (Danny’s Grandma) a woman as old as the hills, turns the corner at the bottom of the stairs. A tray of cookies in her hands.

GRANNY
Hello there. You big boys want some cookies?

Ryan and Danny breathe a huge sigh of relief.

DANNY
What the fuck, Grandma?

She places the cookies on the table.

GRANNY (CONT’D)
Daniel, did you empty out Snowball’s litter box?

DANNY
(yelling)
No Grandma! I hate that stupid cat! Fuck Snowball and fuck his stupid litter box!

GRANNY
Okay, then.

Granny turns around and slowly hobbles back up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)
Danny takes a bite of a cookie. Ryan just stares at him.

DANNY
(yelling back)
Thanks Grammy!

INT. FULL MOON - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

TITLE:

THURSDAY

Ryan is backstage in the dressing room, wearing a robe. He sits on a stool and stares at his reflection in a mirror.

Danny enters the room.

DANNY (O.S.)
It’s not as hard as you think.

RYAN
Like, how does this work? Do I need to have a boner? Am I allowed to get a boner? Is it frowned upon if I do get a boner? What if I can’t get it up, if I have to?

Danny strokes Ryan’s face.

DANNY
Be cool, my baby. Be cool. You’re thinking about it too much. Have some of this...

Danny hands Ryan a FLASK.

RYAN
What’s in it?

DANNY
A little mix of my own. I don’t have a name for it yet.

Ryan takes a swig.

RYAN
Ew! That shit is fucking nasty.

DANNY
Oh wait, wrong flask.

Danny hands Ryan a new flask.

(CONTINUED)
RYAN
Wait, what did I just drink.

DANNY
Don’t worry about it. Just drink.

Ryan drinks, a lot.

Ryan belches, rises and drops the robe. He is wearing a tight little SPEEDO.

DANNY (cont’d)
Now get out there!

Danny gives Ryan a tap on the ass for encouragement.

RYAN
Ouch. I think I just pulled a pube.

INT. FULL MOON – STAGE – LATER

Ryan has tears streaming down his face as he dances for a small crowd of women. He pouts a little.

Danny dances only a few feet away. He backs his way up to Ryan so they can talk. They continues dancing while talking.

DANNY
(over the music)
Dude, you have to stop crying. It’s turning people off. And Doyle better not see you like this.

RYAN
(with tears)
Okay, I’ll stop.

DANNY
What’s wrong, bro?

RYAN
Nothing—Nothing— I’m good. I swear.

Ryan wipes away his tears.

LATER:

Ryan gives a lady a lap dance when a HAND grabs Ryan’s shoulder and spins him around.
VOICE (O.S.)
Ryan Erikson? Can we have a word with you, please?

Danny watches from the background, concerned.

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INT. FULL MOON - PRIVATE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ryan is HURLED through the doors to a private room in the strip club, where the intimate dances occur. The music is muffled through the closed doors.

Three bodies step in, their heads just out of frame. All we see are their shinny police badges, cleanly pressed uniforms and perfect boots.

CU-- A BADGE. Then... BRYCE lowers his face into frame. He is a cop. The two crooked cops from before, are behind him.

BRYCE
Well, well, well. If it isn’t Ryan Erikson. Man, it’s been a long time since I’ve seen you.

Ryan gets to his feet.

RYAN
Bryce. I didn’t know they gave badges to drug dealers now.

CROOKED COP #1
(cold)
Sit down.

Ryan does. Although he doesn’t know how to sit and look cool in just his Speedo. Not knowing what else to do, he crosses his legs.

RYAN
How can I help you, officers?

BRYCE
How about you tell us where you were two nights ago?

Ryan begins to take on a ‘smart-ass’ attitude.

RYAN
May I ask what this is about?
CONTINUED: (2)

BRYCE
No you may not. Where the fuck were you? And do not feed us bullshit, or we’ll take you in on suspicion alone. And yes, we can do that.

RYAN
I was at home, watching the Knicks game.

BRYCE
Who won?

RYAN
Knicks. Ninety-nine to eighty-nine.

BRYCE
Who were you with?

RYAN
Me, myself and I.

BRYCE
That’s a shame. Because we got report of a suspicious character that night. You sure you weren’t out in the woods by Cedar Park?

RYAN
Cedar park? I’m not sure I know where that is exactly...

Bryce leans in close to Ryan.

BRYCE
Don’t fuck with us, pal. We’ll bury you. You and your little girlfriend. If we so much as smell you, or anybody else, around our place again, we’ll burn your fucking house down with your mother inside. You understand me?

They turn to leave.

RYAN
Both dead. But, whatever. I’m sure you guys will find some way to get back at me.

BRYCE
(to the Crooked Cops)
Danny lives with his Grandmother still, right guys?

(CONTINUED)
They laugh devilishly.

BRYCE (cont’d)
(to Ryan; looking him over)
I see you came a long way since
High School, pal. Good seeing you again.

And with that, they are out the door, leaving Ryan alone in his Speedo.

EXT. FULL MOON - MINUTES LATER

Bryce and his two goons walk back out to their squad car, only to find ALL their tires have been SLASHED. Like Ryan’s car in the beginning, it sits flat on its frame... dead in the water...

BRYCE
Motherfucker.

INT. DANNY’S TOWNHOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Like before, Ryan paces around the room while Danny does push-ups on the floor.

DANNY
(having just heard the news)
Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit!
He said that? He actually threatened Granny? I love my Grammy.
(beat)
What the fuck are we gonna do?

RYAN
(in a crazed stare)
Pray a good cop answers...

Ryan breaks his stare, looks at Danny.

EXT. PAY PHONE - MORNING

TITLE:

FRIDAY

Ryan stands at a pay phone. Danny stands just outside, listening.

A deep breath. Ryan puts a few coins in and dials.

(CONTINUED)
VOICE (O.S.)
Police department.

RYAN
(trying to sound, mysterious)
It behooves you to check out the
warehouses in Cedar Park.

VOICE (O.S.)
Can I have your name, please?

RYAN
Remember that's Cedar Park. The big
warehouse in the middle. It
behooves you.

Ryan hangs up. He looks at Danny. Exhales.

RYAN (cont’d)
That was easy. Now what?

DANNY
We carry out our normal everyday
activities. We can’t look
suspicious.

RYAN
Yeah. I wonder how long before they
check it out?

INT. FULL MOON - BACKSTAGE - AFTERNOON

Ryan walks in and hangs his jacket up in his locker. When he
closes his locker, Doyle is standing right behind it. It
startles Ryan.

RYAN
Ahh!

DOYLE
I got a job for you. It’s a
bachelorette party. You want to do
it? The women seem to like you, and
I know you could use the extra
cash.

Doyle holds up a piece of paper with an address on it.

RYAN
Thanks. Yeah, I can do it.

Ryan takes the paper.
INT. DANNY’S TOWNHOUSE – KITCHEN – AFTERNOON

Granny cooks something on the stove.

Danny passes by in the hallway. He pokes his head in the kitchen. He is in his referee gear, a basketball under his arm.

She does not notice him.

DANNY

Granny.
(no reply)
Granny.
(no reply)
Granny.
(no reply)
Grandma!
(no reply)
GRANDMA!
(no reply)
GRANDMA!! BITCH! FUCKING ANSWER ME!!

Still no reply. Danny grabs a piece of paper off the counter top, crumples it into a ball, and throws it at Granny. It hits her in the head. Still no reply.

Danny looks down at his basketball.

Granny keeps cooking. Out of nowhere, the basketball BOUNCES OFF HER HEAD. She looks.

DANNY (cont’d)
I’m going to work.

GRANNY

What?

DANNY
I’M. GOING. TO. FUCKING. WORK.

GRANNY

Ok, Dear. Have fun. Don’t forget to take out Snowball’s litter box.

DANNY
(exiting)
Motherfucking Snowball’s litter box.

Danny exits.
INT. FULL MOON - COSTUME CLOSET - LATE AFTERNOON

A giant walk-in closet. Ryan walks down its left wall looking at all the outfits. A firefighter, biker leather, football gear. Then the outfits get a weirder, a big baby diaper, a large Barney the dinosaur outfit, Santa Claus, The Statue of Liberty, a chicken suit and finally the Burger King guy.

He stops at one, and takes it off its hook, a NAVY BLUE POLICE UNIFORM with extremely short-shorts. It is complete with a BADGE, HOLSTER, AVIATOR SUNGLASSES, and a FAKE MUSTACHE. Ryan can’t help but let out a little smile.

MUSIC QUE: GRANDMASTER FLASH 'WHITE LINES'

EXT. MANSION - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

A vast and grand mansion that sits on sixty wooded acres. Fountains, pools, stone steps, sculptures of naked women, etc...

INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC is LOUD. Lizzy and SIX FEMALE FRIENDS party inside this lavish mansion. Everyone but Lizzy is super drunk.

SASHA dances with herself as she scans a wall-sized CD RACK.

Lizzy and SAMANTHA talk at the wet-bar.

SAMANTHA
--That’s right. That’s absolutely right. You just have to control ‘em. And you’ll get bored-- You will. Always happens. But congrats, it’s still a magical time for you.

LIZZY
Mmmm.

Samantha pours two Tequila shots, pushes one over to Lizzy.

LIZZY (cont’d)
Oh, no thanks.

SAMANTHA
More for me.

Samantha knocks them both back.

ON BALCONY:

(CONTINUED)
EMILY and TAMARA

Emily is crying. Tamara comforts her, as she casually smokes a JOINT.

EMILY
I’ve never been married. I should have married Steven when I had the chance... Now, no one wants me.

TAMARA
Shh. Honey, honey. That’s not true. You’re-- honey, listen to me-- You’re so hot and sexy, and young still. You have plenty of time.

EMILY
I’m sorry. It’s just I always think of him when it comes to weddings and shit.

TAMARA
I know. I know. Shh. Shh.

ON COUCH:

LEAH and AKEMI

Leah does a line of cocaine off the table with a rolled up bill. Akemi sips a bright blue drink.

AKEMI
That’s what I’m saying. I guess I never really had a father figure, you know?

Leah lays back on the couch, completely relaxed.

LEAH
This is good shit.

(off screen)
Samantha, where’d you get this?

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
Where do you think?

THE BAR:

SAMANTHA
How nice of Cole to give us the night here by the way. Thank him for me.

(CONTINUED)
LIZZY
Yeah, maybe we should take it easy though...

SAMANTHA
Nonsense! Do you have any idea how fucking hard it was for me to get out tonight? We are going to party!

BY CD COLLECTION:

SASHA
I want cock! When’s he getting here!? 

THE BAR:

Samantha does a line of cocaine. Jerks her head back. 

SAMANTHA
What the fuck, girl? Why aren’t you doing any of this? Oh I get it—
you want to be sober tonight. Don’t wanna do anything stupid. I hear ya. I fucked my stripper at my bachelorette party. That was kind of stupid.

ON BALCONY:

Taking out her cell phone...

EMILY
I have to call him.

Snatching up the phone...

TAMARA
No! no, no, no. Terrible idea.

INT. RYAN’S CAR — MOVING — THAT MOMENT

We are in the back seat as Ryan drives. We only see his eyes in the rear view mirror. He double checks the piece of paper with the address.
INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lizzy opens the refrigerator and digs around inside.
Samantha leans against the counter and sips her drink.

SAMANTHA
So Lizzy why the hell did you break up with him?

LIZZY
(closing the fridge door)
Samantha--

SAMANTHA
It just seems so out-of-the-blue.

LIZZY
Ryan and I just weren’t going anywhere. We’ve been dating since High School and he never rea--
(its too hard to explain)
He’s just not an adult, and an adult is what I need right now.

Samantha moves closer, she puts her hand on Lizzy stomach.

SAMANTHA
Are you sure that’s not the only reason?

Lizzy’s eyes water slightly. Her secret is no longer a secret.

LIZZY
How-- How--

SAMANTHA
Honey, I’ve had three abortions, remember?

LIZZY
(smiles; then cries)
It’s just... It’s just...
(wipes her face)
He wouldn’t know how to be a father.

They hug.

SAMANTHA
Come here. It’s okay. It’s okay.

(CONTINUED)
LIZZY
Am I a bad person?

SAMANTHA
No, honey. You’re not a bad person.

LIZZY
Cole doesn’t know.

Tamara pokes her head in.

SASHA
The eagle has landed.

Samantha squeals with delight.

LIZZY
What? What’s going on?

EXT. MANSION – FRONT YARD – NIGHT – CONTINUOUS

Ryan walks past the fountains and sculptures to the front
door of the mansion. We stay behind him, not seeing his face
or full body...

Loud music and female voices can be heard from outside as
Ryan approaches the front door. He knocks, loud, so they can
hear him.

Sasha opens the door.

SASHA
Wait here.

And just as quickly, shuts it.

INT. MANSION – LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS

All the women gather in the living room. Leah, records
everything with her FLIP CAM.

DIALOG FLIES. We do not always need to know who is talking;

SASHA
Lizzy, this is a big night for you...

TAMARA
(to no one in particular)
I’m glad your wedding is later in
the day, otherwise all of us would
be so sober...

(CONTINUED)
EMILY
Oh my God, thank you for an evening wedding.

SAMANTHA
So how does it feel, your last night being single?

LIZZY
Okay, don’t put it like that.

LEAH (O.S.)
Take a picture with my camera.

AKEMI (O.S.)
One... two... three...

SAMANTHA
Well you know what I mean.

SASHA
It’s the best night of your life...

LEAH
I’m so excited for you!

LIZZY
(almost like she’s convincing herself)
I love him so much.

EMILY
I’m so happy for you guys.

TAMARA
Hey we’re all married here, so we all have hope. Except for Emily—We’ll take you out more.

SASHA
I think we have a surprise for her...

SAMANTHA
We got you a big present...

AKEMI
A tiny, tiny present...

SASHA
Well I thought it was appropriate...

(CONTINUED)
TAMARA
The perfect night for the perfect present...

SAMANTHA
...And don’t worry nothing will ever, ever be spoken. Not one word.

SASHA
That video tape right there... No one will ever see it. You can even have the tape.

LIZZY
What are you talking about?

SASHA
You’ll find out...

SAMANTHA
You’ll like it...

LIZZY
I’ll like it?

AKEMI
It’s very pretty.

SASHA
I’ll go get it. I’ll go get your big present.

AKEMI
I’ll go with you!

We stay with Lizzy as Sasha and Akemi leave the living room.

A beat. The lights TURN OFF.

SASHA/AKEMI
Here’s your surprise!

WHIP PAN over to the front door.

Ryan, in his police uniform, short-shorts, aviator sunglasses and mustache steps in. Looking very unlike the Ryan we know.

A BOOM BOX under his right arm with a portable STROBE LIGHT mounted on top.

LIZZY’S POV--
Just as this man enters the room, something gets pulled down over her line of sight.

**REVEAL:**

Sasha ties a man’s tie off around her head. Lizzy can’t see a thing...

Stepping into a CU--

**OFFICER GOODBODY**

(stern voice)

I’m Officer Goodbody. There was a noise complaint. You fine ladies are going to have to keep it down.

Lizzy cocks her head. That voice sounds awful familiar...

Ryan sets the boom box down and turns on the strobe light, transforming the room.

**OFFICER GOODBODY (cont’d)**

So who’s the bride to be?

The girls point to Lizzy, giggling. They stumble for a spot on the couch.

Officer Goodbody whispers to the bride to be...

**OFFICER GOODBODY (cont’d)**

Hello there.

Once again, Lizzy pauses-- That’s weird.

**SERIES OF SHOTS:**

Ryan dances over Lizzy, slowly peeling off his clothes.

The girls are into it. Sasha seems especially turned-on.

Ryan moves in on Emily, starts a very nasty lap dance...

The ladies hoop and holler...

Ryan moves back over to Lizzy. He starts to unzip his pants...

**SASHA**

So don’t we have any rules tonight,

Mr.-- I mean, Officer Goodbody?

(continues)
OFFICER GOODBODY
No rules for anyone. Especially the lovely bride to be.

That’s it-- Lizzy yanks off the tie.

LIZZY
Ryan!?

The lights go on.

Ryan is too shocked to speak. Lizzy pushes him off of her.

LIZZY (cont’d)
What the fuck are you doing here!?

RYAN
What am I doing here? What the fuck... What are you doing? What is this?

The surrounding girls are both shocked and disappointed. The party is over.

NOTE: From here on out, Ryan will always have his stripper Police uniform on.

INT. MANSION – BATHROOM – NIGHT – LATER

Marble floor. Leaning over the sink, Ryan pouts. Letting it all out. He sounds like a little girl.

When suddenly a loud noise is heard. It sounds as if the front door was just kicked in!

MALE VOICES are suddenly heard barking orders.

Not knowing what to expect, Ryan steps cautiously out of the bathroom.

The house is overrun with POLICE OFFICERS. FAT OFFICER passes by Ryan.

FAT OFFICER
Hell of a time to take a dump, don’t ya think?

RYAN
What’s going on?
FAT OFFICER
Weren’t you briefed? This is Cole Vaughn’s place. That’s his woman right over there. She’s probably in on all the damn cocaine selling that’s been going around on this side of the river. We’re taking them all down tonight. Anonymous tip really helped us out.

Fat Officer moves on.

Ryan stands there, dumbfounded.

Ryan looks down at himself, having forgotten he is wearing the police uniform.

He scans the officers and is shocked at what he sees. POLICEMEN and SWAT members encircle the group of women, weapons trained on them, chock full of instructions. They are arresting the women, including Lizzy.

Ryan keeps looking...

A GLIMPSE of Bryce walking out of the front door talking with his SARGENT — SLOW MOTION.

On her knees, Lizzy is handcuffed. She is in tears. A ROOKIE COP yanks Lizzy to her feet.

LIZZY
What is happening? Why are you arresting me?!

This strikes a chord in Ryan. He moves to the Rookie Cop.

ROOKIE COP
You’re under arrest sweet-heart.
Got a few questions to ask you about your boyfriend, Cole.

VOICE (O.S.)
She should have a lot to tell us.

The Rookie Cop turns; standing behind him, stone-faced and hiding behind aviator sunglasses, is Ryan, hands on hips, an air of cop-quality to him.

RYAN
Who knows how much intel she could tell us.
(to Lizzy)
And you will tell us.
Lizzy looks up, still crying.

LIZZY
What...

Ryan yanks Lizzy’s cuffed hands from Rookie Cop.

RYAN
This one is coming with me. Me and Ms. Scanlon go way back. Don’t we, Ms. Scanlon?

LIZZY
Ryan, what the fuck is going on?

Rookie Cop stares at the two of them.

ROOKIE COP
Who are yo--

RYAN
(to Lizzy)
What’s happening is you’re being arrested! And it’s about time.
(to Rookie Cop)
Good job. We’ve been after Cole Vaughn for a long time, and finally we have him by the balls.
(to Lizzy; being rough with her)
And you’re going to help us, aren’t ya?
(back to Rookie Cop)
I’ll take her in. Keys.

Ryan holds out his hand for Rookie Cop to give him the keys to the handcuffs.

ROOKIE COP
What’s with the short-shorts?

RYAN
I bike! Damn rookies, I don’t have time for this! Now give me the damn keys before I tell Bryce and the Sarge. how unhelpful you’ve been during all this.

A beat. Rookie Cop hands over the keys.

Ryan pushes Lizzy forward and walks her out the front door.

The female partiers watch as she leaves...
Policemen are everywhere outside as well. Everyone has their own agenda and thing to do.

Ryan and Lizzy exit the front doors.

LIZZY
(whispering)
What are you doing?

RYAN
Just don’t say anything.

Ryan looks around to make sure no one is watching them. There is too much commotion. Cops are either too busy, or believe Ryan’s portrayal as a police officer.

He puts Lizzy in the backseat of his car. He leans in.

RYAN (cont’d)
We need to go somewhere...

He closes the door. Lizzy sits in his back seat, very confused.

Ryan gets in behind the wheel.

LIZZY
What the fuck is this!

RYAN
Lizzy, calm the fuck down. Do you know what’s happening here? The cops are arresting you because they know Cole is a coke dealer. Just like those crazy fuckers from Columbia or something! A want-to-be Tony Montana!

LIZZY
This is bullshit! Why are you taking me in your car! This is kidnapping!

RYAN
Calm down! This is not kidnapping! Cole is a coke dealer and I can prove it! And those cops in there are with him. Believe me, your much safer with me.

(Continued)
Ryan starts his car.

LIZZY
Where the fuck are we going! HELP!
HELP!

RYAN
Shut up, Lizzy! I’m going to show you how I know all this...

Ryan pulls out of the drive way. The street is lined with flashing cop cars. They drive away.

EXT. CEDAR PARK WOODS – CLEARING – NIGHT

Smoldering blackness. FIRE CREWS extinguish the last flames of the devastated building, once used as Cole’s basis of operation.

A few other officers walk around, sifting through the ash. Ryan blends in, Lizzy at his side, no longer in handcuffs.

RYAN
Fuck. He knew the police were coming.

Lizzy just looks around, amazed.

RYAN (CONT’D)
This is where it all happened. The other night, me and Danny came here, snuck in and saw it with our own eyes; cocaine being cut and sorted!

LIZZY
If that’s true, why didn’t you go to the police?

RYAN
We did! That’s how he knew they were coming-- That’s why he burned his warehouse down-- They tipped him off or something. I’m telling you, he has cops in his pocket!

LIZZY
What? You’re the reason this is all happening?
RYAN
Lizzy...

LIZZY
No. Fuck off Ryan! Why are you still trying to force yourself into my life?!

Lizzy storms off back to the car.
Ryan follows her.

RYAN
Lizzy I don’t think you understand...

LIZZY
Just take me back home.

RYAN
You can’t go home, Lizzy.

LIZZY
Not to my house. Back to Cole’s! I’ll sort all this out.

A beat.

RYAN
That place is not your home, Lizzy. And I can’t. Do you have any idea what those guys would do to me?

THROUGH THE WOODS:

Taking cover behind a giant boulder Yuri and Baldy watch.

YURI
(on cell phone)
Cole, we got sight of them. We’re following them now...

EXT. COFFEE SHOP – NIGHT – LATER

Ryan puts a quarter into a pay phone, located by the entrance to the coffee shop.
It rings on the other side.
Danny picks up.
CONTINUED: (2)

RYAN
(into phone; low)
Danny...

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Danny, still in uniform speed walks to his car.

DANNY
(into phone)
'The fucks up, Ryan?
(pause)
What? Slow down-- what!?
Motherfucker-- I’m on my way!

Danny jumps in his shitty car.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Ryan and Lizzy walk into the coffee shop. They are both a little battered and worse for wear. The Coffee Shop is vintage, a few late night CUSTOMERS here and there.

RYAN
I’m starving...

Ryan walks right up to the counter, still in his police outfit, and collects some snacks off the counter to be bought.

Lizzy finds a seat in the back.

The TEENAGE TELLER rings the few items up, and hands them to Ryan in a bag.

TELLER
It’s on the house, Officer. Have a good one.

RYAN
...Right... Because I am a Police Officer... Thank you, young lady.
(takes the bag)
And um, I’ll takes these too...
Just because, you know. I uphold the law and stuff...

Ryan crams a few more SNACKS off the counter into his bag.

The teller watches.

(CONTINUED)
RYAN
Thanks. And be good, stay in school and um, drugs are bad.

BOOTHS:

Ryan sits and starts to eat. Lizzy watches.

RYAN
I just called Danny. Gave him a heads up.
(takes a bite of a Butterfinger)
So now do you see what your new boyfriend is into...

LIZZY
Shut up Ryan, I need some time to think.

RYAN
--I mean, how was he better than me? How? I would just like to know, how this man, that lies to you and probably kills people--

LIZZY
Oh, he does not kill people!

RYAN
Liz, cocaine dealers kill people. That’s how they move forward. They are like sharks. Sharks have to move forward to survive and coke dealers have to kill people to move forward. He’s fucking killed people and you are fucking marrying him! After a month no less.

LIZZY
Can you please shut the fuck up about that for five minutes so I can think. And there is still no proof that he is selling drugs. Probably because you made it up!

A WAITRESS comes over.

WAITRESS
Anything to drink?
LIZZY

No!

The waitress scurries away.

LIZZY (cont’d)

Fuck. See what you made me do. I even used to be a waitress...

RYAN

(with a mouthful, again)

It’s okay. I’m sorry. I know this whole thing is crazy. It must be a total shock for you.

LIZZY

Thank you...

RYAN

Personally I don’t see how you missed it, but since you did miss it, it must be a shock.

LIZZY

Well what’s the next move Officer? May I go home now?

RYAN

I don’t know, honey.

LIZZY

Don’t call me "honey". Just because we are caught up in this extreme circumstance doesn’t mean we’re back together in any way, shape, or form.

RYAN

Come on, this is a sign.

LIZZY

What are we going to do Ryan?!

RYAN

Okay, okay, okay, okay. Let me think for a second.

Suddenly a tall, dark, and large figure appears next to Ryan’s side at the booth...

It is RIGHT-ARM!
RIGHT-ARM
Get the fuck up. Cole wants to speak to you two.

Ryan and Lizzy exchange looks of panic.

RYAN
Um, my name is Officer Goodbody, I would like to know--

RIGHT-ARM
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Everyone in the coffee shop looks over.

RYAN
Yes sir.

RIGHT-ARM
Get up and get outside now.

RYAN
Can I at least finish my Butterfinger?

Right-Arm furiously SLAMS Ryan’s head into the table!

LIZZY
Oh my God!

Right-Arm grabs Ryan by the arm and yanks him out of the booth. He begins to drag Ryan out of the coffee shop. Lizzy follows.

LIZZY (cont’d)
Stop it! You’re hurting him! Don’t hurt him!

Everyone in the coffee shop watches in horror.

RYAN
(to the onlookers)
It’s okay people. Just some training, out in public territory. It’s all part of the academy!

INT. COLE’S LIMOUSINE – NIGHT – MOMENTS LATER

Cole, sipping on an alcoholic beverage, sits in the back of his stretch limo.

(continued)
PINKEYE and BALDY are on either side of him. Pinkeye with his trademark sunglasses to cover up his permanent pink-eye. They never smile or show any emotion.

The door opens and Ryan gets tossed in, then Lizzy. Right-Arm steps in last and sits by the door to block any attempted escape.

The limo pulls away from the curb, drives.

**COLE**
What the hell is going on, Lizzy? Huh? You want to explain to me why you’re with your ex-fag Ryan, and why the feds are after me? (eying Ryan)
Or maybe it’s Ryan I should be posing these questions to...

**LIZZY**
Cole, what’s going on? Are you dealing drugs? I don’t know anything right now, I’m so confused...

**RYAN**
Let us out now, or you will be arrested!

**RIGHT-ARM**
I TOLD YOU TO SHUT THE FUCK UP, OR I WILL FUCK YOU...

Silence.

**RYAN**
...are you going to finish that sentence or...

**RIGHT-ARM**
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!! I WILL RAPE YOUR ANUS!!!

Ryan shuts the fuck up.

**LIZZY**
(to Cole; sweet)
Cole, baby. What is going on? Who are these men? Did you burn down a warehouse in the middle Cedar Park? Why did the cops raid my bachelorette party? What do you do for a living?

(CONTINUED)
COLE
You know what I do, I’m the president of Communicorp. I send faxes.

LIZZY
I know. But what do you do there? I’ve never seen your office, I don’t know where your office even is! What the fuck is Communicorp? I’ve never even heard of it?!

COLE (smiles)
Come on, you know.

LIZZY
No, I don’t know. What are you talking about?

COLE
You know. You must know. You mean you really don’t know? You know what I really do.

Lizzy just stares.

COLE (cont’d)
You really don’t know, do you? Well, I knew this would come out sooner or later. I never thought it would come out like this though. I’ve been lying to you, baby. I’m sorry. But I only did it so you wouldn’t get involved, just in case you really didn’t know— which you should have. I mean, honestly, you should have seen this coming.

Ryan nods to that.

Lizzy starts to cry.

COLE
The second I get you involved the more likely you are to be put in harm’s way.

LIZZY
Harm’s way?

(CONTINUED)
COLE
My competitors can’t know anything about you. I lie to protect you. Why are you so ungrateful?

LIZZY
So it’s true. I mean how did I not see this? It explains so much. you’re a fucking coke seller, and a coke do-er which is worse!

COLE
Calm down baby. You’re freaking out! I’m still the same person.

LIZZY
You’re a fucking murderer!

COLE
That’s right, and I’m going to murder your friend Ryan over here if you don’t chill out, baby.
(to Ryan)
Now Ryan. How are you involved in all of this?

Ryan looks at Right-Arm.

COLE (cont’d)
ANSWER ME!

RIGHT-ARM
ANSWER HIM!

RYAN
(thinking fast)
Ahh! I was sent to Lizzy for her bachelorette party. But you guys moved so I didn’t recognize the address--

COLE
And why were you two at a coffee shop?

RYAN
We were--

RIGHT-ARM
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!

(CONTINUED)
COLE
(to Right-Arm)
(to Ryan)
We’re gonna lay low for a bit, and you’re gonna tell me everything you know.

INT. POOL HALL – BACK ROOM – NIGHT

The back room of the dingy pool hall. This particular room looks like it is used as a poker room. Ryan and Lizzy are each tied to chairs in separate corners of the room. It is DARK.

They sit in silence a moment.

RYAN
Told ya.

LIZZY
You’re a dick.

RYAN
I’m just saying you should have seen this coming.

LIZZY
You could be a little more supportive right now.

A beat.

LIZZY (cont’d)
When did you become a stripper? How sleazy is that? I hope you didn’t fuck any of the girls that go there.

RYAN
Why? You jealous?

LIZZY
I’m just saying if you did, you probably have AIDS or something.

RYAN
Yeah, you’re jealous. You’re jealous that I’m hot and working at a strip club where girls want my penis and you’re getting married to

(MORE)
RYAN (cont’d)
a guy who lies to you and sells
cocaine for a living.

LIZZY
Can’t make much at that strip club
with that small dick of yours,
anyway...

RYAN
Don’t lie, you still care about me.
I heard you at the coffee shop.
   (girly voice)
"Don’t hurt him" "leave him alone"
"Don’t hurt his wiener"

Lizzy lets out a little laugh, but the smile quickly fades.

LIZZY
What’s going to happen?

RYAN
Well I don’t know if I’d take you
back now. I mean you’re so easily
distracted by other men... and
you’re selfish.

LIZZY
I wasn’t talking relationships! I
was talking about us. Here.
Tonight.

RYAN
Too bad they smashed your cell.

Broken pieces of their cell phones are spread over the
floor.

RYAN (cont’d)
How loose are your ropes? Can you
get free at all?

Lizzy wiggles around in the ropes. Nothing.

LIZZY
I can’t move.

Just then the DOORS FLY OPEN. Cole and Right-Arm step in.
Right-Arm PUNCHES Ryan square in the nose. It bleeds.
RIGHT-ARM
That’s for being a little baby-back bitch!

Right-Arm goes behind Ryan, tilts his chair back, and drags him out of the room backwards.

Ryan and Lizzy make eye contact as this happens. An unforgettable moment.

LIZZY’S POV--

Ryan getting dragged out. Then... Cole’s ugly face interrupts Lizzy’s point of view. Cole and Lizzy are now alone in the room.

Cole takes out a SWITCH BLADE and dangles it in front of Lizzy’s face. Her eyes widen. He walks behind Lizzy.

COLE
I’m sorry about all this, babe.

He cuts the ropes. They fall off of her.

Cole pulls up another chair and sits next to Lizzy.

COLE (cont’d)
But you have to look at it from my point of view...

INT. POOL HALL - NEXT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Right-Arm drags Ryan into the next room, a dark room, all shadows. SHARP TOOL SUPPLIES LINE THE WALLS.

He places Ryan in the middle of the room, still tied to the chair.

Right-Arm steps back and takes off his shirt, revealing SCARS ALL OVER HIS CHEST AND BACK.

Right-Arm then begins to beat the living shit out of Ryan.

RIGHT-ARM
What are you doing with Lizzy?

RYAN
I--

RIGHT-ARM
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!

BAM! Right-Arm hits him hard.

(CONTINUED)
RIGHT-ARM (cont’d)
You call the cops on us?
RYAN
I--
BAM! He hits him again.

LIZZY AND COLE:

Cole continues to talk to Lizzy. However the hitting and grunts of pain from Ryan are HEARD through the walls, desperately distracting Lizzy each time she hears it.

COLE
You see, I understand that you’re upset. I completely understand that. The only question is where do we go from here?

A cry of pain from next door.

COLE
...So let me lay down the options for you. I would love it-- just love it-- if you looked past all this and stayed with me. Yeah, I sell cocaine, but big deal, right? I mean it pays the bills. However, if you can’t look past that-- that’s fine...

Another cry of pain from next door.

COLE
...You can live a life of happiness and freedom elsewhere. I’ll miss you but I mean, let’s face it, I could find someone else. But that will only happen, if you promise to never, ever, ever, ever, ever talk about me. However, if you do feel compelled to talk about me and the things I do...

And as if to underscore it, another loud cry of pain from next door...

COLE (cont’d)
What do you think, baby?

Lizzy collects her thoughts.

(CONTINUED)
LIZZY
(re: Ryan)
What’s gonna happen to him?

COLE
That might all depend on you...

RYAN AND RIGHT-ARM:

Ryan is beat and bloody.

RIGHT-ARM
Did you call the fucking cops on us?

Ryan opens his mouth to answer, but then...

RIGHT-ARM (cont’d)
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!

He punches him.

RYAN
How can I fucking answer you if you don’t let me speak?

This really pisses Right-Arm off. His face goes tight.

Right-Arm produces a LONG LATEX GLOVE. He snaps it on his right hand. The glove reaches all the way down to Right-Arm’s elbow!

RIGHT-ARM
Now I’m going to show you why they call me Right-Arm.

RYAN
(nervous)
Why do they call you Right-Arm?

RIGHT-ARM
You ever have anal sex before, Ryan?

RYAN
Sure.

RIGHT-ARM
No. I mean, preformed on you. By a man. Who’s your father.

Ryan slowly nods his head ‘no’.
RIGHT-ARM (cont’d)
See, Martin, my father, went to prison for lifting cars. When he got out, pussy just wasn’t the same to him anymore. Not as tight as ass, I guess. So after he got out we had a small family reunion. He got drunk and angry so everyone left. The next morning I woke up to find all these plastic bags lied out in the living room, with Martin waiting for me, naked. I was too weak to fight him then...

RHYAN
(trying to sympathies)
How old were you?

RIGHT-ARM
Twenty-seven. So you know what I did years later? After I learned what he did to me was wrong and morally unethical for my upbringing. I pulled his tongue out...
(leans in real close)
Through his anus.

SUDDENLY THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN! Danny steps in, looking very much like our hero, still in his referee uniform.

DANNY
Don Donda Don!

Right-Arm punches Danny square in the jaw. He falls over, defeated.

LIZZY AND COLE:
Still sitting, Lizzy opens her arms for a hug.

LIZZY
Come here, baby.

Cole stands, and so does Lizzy. They embrace.

THEN... LIZZY KNEES COLE RIGHT IN THE BALLS!

He falls to the floor in pain.

RYAN, RIGHT-ARM AND DANNY:
Right-Arm ties the hunched over Danny to a chair.

(CONTINUED)
Once again, the doors open. Lizzy steps in. Right-Arm is surprised to see her.

LIZZY (cont’d)
(to Right-Arm)
Cole wants to see you.

RIGHT-ARM
(finishing his knot)
Yeah, I’d let you go too --A fine ass like that--

Right-Arm rises and crosses Lizzy to exit, as he does Lizzy grabs a CROW BAR off the wall AND SLAMS HIM IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD WITH IT.

Right-Arm falls, unconscious.

INT. POOL HALL - HALLWAY

Ryan, Lizzy and Danny are now free, and roaming around in a maze of hallways in the back of the pool hall, unknown to the criminals in the front of the pool hall.

Lizzy carries the CROW BAR. Danny holds the sore spot on his head.

They talk in hushed tones as they roam around.

RYAN
(whispering)
How did you find us, Danny?

DANNY
(whispering)
After you called me I went to your place and saw all these men tearing it apart. Then I went to Lizzy’s and they were doing the same. So I tried to find you, and when I couldn’t I figured Cole had you. And I knew this was his lair. Fuck my head hurts.

The three of them round a corner, and come face to face with Baldy! They all FREEZE.

Lizzy suddenly WHACKS Baldy with he crow bar. He falls to the floor, unconscious. Ryan looks at her, impressed.
RYAN
Nice hit.

LIZZY
Thanks.

Ryan and Lizzy move to run again...

DANNY
Wait!

RYAN
Wait-what! We have to get the fuck out of here!

DANNY
We can’t just leave him here. They’re going to know we did this.

RYAN
We don’t have time!

Danny thinks.

DANNY
Let’s take his dick out.

RYAN
What the fuck are you talking about?

LIZZY
Let’s go!

DANNY
It will confuse them. Right now, they’ll know we ran into him and knocked him out. But if his dick is out-- they won’t know what the fuck happened. They’ll think he was running through the halls jerking off or something. It will totally throw them off.

RYAN
I’m not touching his dick.

LIZZY
Let’s just get the fuck out of here!

(CONTINUED)
DANNY
I’ll do it.

No one moves.

RYAN
Are you gonna do it or what?

DANNY
I’m thinking.
(psyching himself up)
Okay-- Okay-- Okay--

Danny UNZIPS Baldy’s pants. He sweats.

RYAN
I can’t believe your doing this.

Danny takes Baldy’s dick out.

DANNY
Ew, his balls are sweaty.

Once the deal is done, they move. Fast and quiet.

Once they are gone, Cole, Pinkeye and Bryce (in police uniform) come around the corner. Cole limps, still in some pain. They come across Baldy... still with his dick out.

COLE
What the fuck happened here?

PINKEYE
Well... my first guess would be that when our captives escaped, they bumped into Baldy here and knocked him out. But... his dick is out. So maybe something else happened...

Cole looks at Pinkeye.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - BEHIND POOL HALL - NIGHT

A metal door swings open as Ryan, Lizzy and Danny step out into a pile of GARBAGE. They run off...

Cole, Bryce and Pinkeye follow moments behind them... and the foot chase is on.
EXT. PARKING LOT - BEHIND STRIP MALL -- FOOT CHASE

Ryan, Lizzy and Danny RUN FULL SPEED into an empty parking lot.

    LIZZY
    (while running)
    Let’s split up! Meet in the alley behind Dollar Tree!

    RYAN
    I don’t want to leave you!

    LIZZY
    You don’t have to impress me! We have to split up!

    RYAN
    Okay!

The three of them all go their SEPARATE WAYS.

INT. STAIRWELL -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES

A door BURSTS OPEN, Lizzy runs in. She runs UP a flight of stairs...

Moments later, Cole BURSTS in. He runs up a few flights of stairs then COLLAPSES, out of breath. He grabs his balls, still in pain.

    COLE
    That fucking bitch.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES

A film has just gotten out. A rush of people hit the EXIT that leads into the front parking lot.

Ryan immediately jumps into the mob.

Pinkeye turns the corner a few seconds later. He scans the movie-goers but cannot find Ryan...

EXT. ALLEY WAY - BEHIND DOLLAR TREE -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES

Danny enters this deserted alley, exhausted. He looks around, has an idea... climbs into a TRASH DUMPSTER, closes the lid. After a moment, Bryce arrives, running past...
EXT. PARKING LOT -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES

RYAN’S POV--

From far away, Ryan sees all this. He runs to help...

ALLEY WAY:

Giving up, Bryce goes to sit on the ground, BESIDE THE DUMPSTER, takes out his INHALER. A moment, then, inches above Bryce’s head, the dumpster lid rises and Danny peeks out.

Danny looks around, with Bryce just below his line of sight. Satisfied the coast is clear, Danny throws the lid open and starts to climb out. Bryce looks up... Danny looks down -- They both cry out in surprise.

Bryce jumps up, but Danny is atop the dumpster. ABOVE him, there’s a LADDER running up the side of the building. It’s within reach. Danny starts to climb.

Bryce awkwardly climbs on top the dumpster and reaches up for the ladder, that Danny is already climbing fast.

Ryan arrives, out of breath, confused... he looks up...

Danny’s high on the ladder. Bryce climbs after him. Four stories up...

RYAN
Danny, be careful!

Bryce grabs at Danny’s ankles. Danny kicks.

BRYCE
I’m a cop you asshole. You have to do what I say. Be a good boy and come down.

RYAN
Faster, Danny! Faster!

Bryce grabs at Danny again, hanging on to his pant leg. Danny hangs on by an arm, and HITS Bryce with his free hand! Then gets a good KICK TO HIS FACE!

RYAN (cont’d)
Careful! Don’t hurt him! Every cop in the city will be after us! Don’t--

Bryce falls... screaming...

(CONTINUED)
Ryan watches him drop. The SICKENING THUD is HEARD OFF SCREEN.

RYAN (cont’d)
--Hurt him.

Ryan cannot believe it. He looks up at Danny, overwhelmed by the situation.

RYAN (cont’d)
Fuck... holy shit.

Just then, Lizzy runs into the alleyway, behind Ryan.

LIZZY
What happened?

INT. POOL HALL - NIGHT

Cole’s Goons play a game of pool.

Cole STORMS INTO THE POOL HALL.

Cole’s men STAND. READY.

COLE
WHAT THE FUCK DO I PAY YOU GUYS FOR?! HONESTLY, WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU DO? YOU’RE ALL USELESS! THEY ESCAPED! AND THEY KILLED BRYCE.

Everyone looks at each other.

COLE (cont’d)
GO GET THOSE COCKSUCKERS! PUT THE WORD OUT! I WANT THEM TONIGHT!

EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT - LATER

Squad cars zoom past a PLAYGROUND. Once they pass, Ryan, Lizzy and Danny stick their heads out, Three Stooges style

Lizzy still carries her crowbar.

LIZZY
So what the fuck do we do now?

DANNY
We get my Grammy the fuck out of harm’s way.

MUSIC CUE: KRS-ONE ‘SOUND OF DA POLICE’ ...
EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Lizzy trails as Ryan and Danny walk down a street looking like ULTIMATE BADASSES. Still in their POLICE and REFEREE UNIFORMS and COVERED IN BRUISES AND SCRATCHES. -- SLOW MOTION.

INT. DANNY/ GRANNY’S TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

The place is quiet. Nothing out of the ordinary. The lights are off and Granny is asleep.

Danny lets himself in with a key. The front door CREEKS open. Light from the street floods the room.

Danny steps in, careful to not make a noise, Ryan and Lizzy follow.

    DANNY
    I don’t want to wake her though.

    LIZZY
    Just do it, so we can get out of here.

    DANNY
    What if she sleeps naked? I don’t want to see my Grammy’s boobies.

    LIZZY
    Do you want to save her life or not.

They creep single file down the hallway. Danny first, then Ryan and Lizzy. Lizzy’s crow bar is raised, ready for anything.

    DANNY
    That’s weird.

    RYAN
    What?

    DANNY
    Grammy always leaves a night light on in the hallway.

They all stop. We hear HEAVY BREATHING in front of them... It’s tense.

(CONTINUED)
LIZZY
Who is that?

RYAN
It’s not me...

DANNY
It’s not me...

Danny feels the wall, searching for the light switch. He flips it on--

EVERYONE SCREAMS. Granny stands behind them naked!

DANNY (cont’d)
What the fuck, Grandma? Put on your damn robe!

A DARK FIGURE COMES UP FROM BEHIND LIZZY, last in line. IT’S RIGHT-ARM!

HE WRAPS HIS ARM AROUND LIZZY’S NECK, putting her in a choke hold. He drags her backwards toward the front door. She SCREAMS FOR HELP. The crow bar is knocked from her hands!

RIGHT-ARM
I’ll be back for you two punks!

RYAN
Let go of her!

Right-Arm and Lizzy are out the door.

Ryan and Danny run down the hallway after him when suddenly at the end of the hall, Pinkeye and Yuri step out in their way!

PINKEYE
You two aren’t going anywhere.

Everyone freezes.

YURI
(ready to fight)
Come here!

Ryan and Danny grab Granny and take off running the opposite direction down the hallway. They enter a room and SLAM THE DOOR SHUT.
EXT. STREET OUTSIDE GRANNY’S TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Cole sits behind the driver’s seat in his BMW on the curb. He watches as...

Right-Arm is trying to bring Lizzy across the front yard and into his car. Lizzy kicks and screams making it very difficult for Right-Arm to do so.

LIZZY
LET GO OF ME YOUR FUCKING APE!
HELP! HELP! LET GO!

INT. GRANNY’S TOWNHOUSE - GUEST BEDROOM

Ryan, Danny and Granny stand, panting, in Granny’s guest bedroom.

Pinkeye and Yuri arrive KICKING at the door from the other side. No way out.

RYAN
We have to get out there.

Danny points to something-- the laundry shoot.

DANNY
Goes to the basement.

ANGLE: Looking down laundry shoot--

Ryan slides down the shoot...

Danny hops in, slides down... just as...

CRACK! The door CRACKS from a kick on the other side. Granny stares at the door, clueless.

INT. BASEMENT / DANNY’S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan and Danny drop down. They get up and ZOOM past us...

DANNY
We have to hurry!

HALLWAY:

Pinkeye and Yuri continue to try and kick the door in, WHEN...

The crowbar suddenly hits Yuri in the back of the knee, forcing him to the floor.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

Pinkeye scrams into the next room...

Yuri looks up... Ryan stands over Yuri with the crowbar.

RYAN
Go get Lizzy.

Suddenly the crowbar gets kicked out of Ryan’s grip, and is sent flying through the air. In the blink of an eye Yuri is already on his feet.

DANNY
OH MY GOD! HE KNOWS KUNG FU!

Danny runs screaming like a little girl into the next room...

KITCHEN:

Danny and Pinkeye stand face-to-face.

HALLWAY:

Just Ryan and Yuri now.

Granny stands naked and clueless in the background the entire time.

Yuri delivers a devastating KICK to Ryan’s chest. The wind is knocked out of him. He falls to his knees.

YURI
How’s that feel? Pretty bad I would imagine. I’m a third degree black belt, kid. Get on your feet, cupcake.

Yuri grabs Ryan and stands him up...

KITCHEN:

Danny swings-- CLOCKS Pinkeye in the face, breaking his beloved sunglasses.

Pinkeye stares daggers at Danny, his pinkeye more frightening then ever-- Now its on.
EXT. STREET OUTSIDE GRANNY’S TOWNHOUSE – BMW – THAT MOMENT

Right-Arm and Lizzy are both in the backseat. Right-Arm is holding Lizzy’s wrists, tightly.

Cole looks over from the driver’s seat as if looking for an answer from Lizzy. Right-Arm stares at Lizzy as well.

LIZZY
What the fuck do you want from me?
Let me go!

RIGHT-ARM
(to Cole)
They were in there. You want me to get back in?

COLE
No. Pinkeye and Yuri will take care of them.
(re: to Lizzy)
Plus, I don’t want this one escaping again.
(facing forward)
We’ll just wait.

RIGHT-ARM
You sure? ’Cause I wouldn’t mind giving those assholes a little lesson in anal rape-age.

COLE
Stay here!

Right-Arm looks longingly out his window at Granny’s townhouse, desperately wanting to go inside and finish what was started.

INT. GRANNY’S TOWNHOUSE – LIVING ROOM

Yuri delivers another sidekick to Ryan’s stomach. Ryan is knocked down again. He’s on all fours gasping for air.

YURI
Get up pussy. You started this shit.

Ryan is violently thrown into a corner of the room. He braces himself against the wall. Yuri steps in front of him.

Yuri delivers a spinning roundhouse kick to the head. Ryan’s head slams into the left side of the wall.

(CONTINUED)
He gives Ryan another kick to the head, this time from the other side. Ryan’s legs start to give way. Yuri catches him and throws him back. Yuri slaps Ryan lightly in the face to revive him, he looks at him.

YURI (cont’d)
You really fucked up, buddy. Do you know what’s gonna have to happen to your girlfriend now because of what you did, huh?

KITCHEN:

Pinkeye is SLAMMING Danny’s head repeatedly onto the counter. A sickening CRUNCH is heard. The next time Pinkeye brings Danny’s head up, Danny is missing his front tooth! His face smeared with blood.

NOTE: From this point out, Danny will always have a whistle when he speaks because of his missing tooth.

Pinkeye lets Danny drop to the floor.

DANNY
My fucking tooth you asshole. My fucking tooth...

Pinkeye begins opening drawers, looking for something...

THE KNIVES. Pinkeye digs his hands in the drawer but instead of coming out with the biggest knife he can find, he produces the smallest one.

He walks toward Danny. Danny tries to crawl away from the approaching Pinkeye.

LIVING ROOM:

Yuri’s last words about Lizzy suddenly give Ryan strength. Ryan SHOVES the surprised Yuri backwards.

Yuri tumbles backwards and trips over the edge of the coffee table in the process. This sends him flying into the adjacent room corner, and much worse, onto a four-foot tall CACTUS that forever sat in that corner.

KITCHEN:

Pinkeye punches Danny hard in the face -- CRACK. Broken nose. Danny’s eyes roll to the back of his head.

DANNY’S POV--

The room is SPINNING.

(CONTINUED)
Pinkeye then grabs Danny by the hair. He brings the knife under Danny’s left eye.

   PINKEYE
   I’m gonna cut your fucking eyes out
   you piece of shit.

Ryan suddenly JUMPS on Pinkeye’s back. They wrestle to the ground. The knife between them, both fighting to get control of it. Pinkeye manages to get on top of Ryan. Both their faces are red, they fight for their lives.

Pinkeye suddenly SNEEZES all over Ryan’s face.

   RYAN
   Ew! What the fuck! That’s sick man,
   turn your head to the fucking side!

   PINKEYE
   Sorry.

Danny begins to come to. He looks around, but can’t move yet.

Ryan struggles. It’s no use. Pinkeye is stronger and able to bring the knife an inch closer to Ryan’s face, he is winning.

Suddenly, another SNEEZE. Again, all over Ryan’s face.

   RYAN
   What the fuck are you doing!? Are
   you trying to fucking cheat!?
   That’s so fucking disgusting.

Something suddenly catches Pinkeye’s eye.

SNOWBALL, Granny’s white fluffy cat, is curled up under the kitchen table, hiding from all the commotion. Snowball blinks, and tilts her head. How cute.

   PINKEYE
   Oh fuck! Oh my God!

Pinkeye JUMPS BACK off of Ryan, the fight suddenly forgotten. Pinkeye sneezes again.

   PINKEYE (cont’d)
   I can’t --
   (another sneeze coming)
   I can’t -- HA-CHEW!

Danny gets to his feet, groggy.
Ryan and Danny know what is happening. They lock eyes. Ryan suddenly sweeps Pinkeye’s feet out from under him while he is recovering from his harsh sneeze. Pinkeye falls on his back. His head hits the kitchen floor, hard, momentarily dazing him.

DANNY
Aw, is someone allergic to little Snowball?

Ryan grabs the crowbar off the kitchen floor, he holds it high in the air, ready to swing when... Danny grabs his arm.

DANNY (cont’d)
This fucker’s mine.

Danny reaches under the kitchen table for the cat.

DANNY (cont’d)

Danny grabs Snowball and holds him to his chest. He steps to Pinkeye, who again, sneezes.

PINKEYE
Stop. Stop. I’m highly allergic. I could die. Didn’t you ever see "My Girl"?

Another sneeze. Pinkeye’s eyes are filling with water and turning red.

DANNY
(to Ryan)
Hold him.

Ryan pins both Pinkeye’s hands to the floor. A look of pure TERROR on Pinkeye’s face as Danny brings Snowball closer.

Danny then begins to rub Snowball all over Pinkeye’s face. Pinkeye SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS.

PINKEYE
HELP! HELP! YOU’RE SICK! YOU’RE BOTH FUCKIN’ SICK! LET ME GO!

Pinkeye begins to cough. He is having trouble breathing.

RYAN
Okay, I think that’s enough.
DANNY
I’ll tell you when he’s had enough!

Danny lets Snowball go. And again reaches under the kitchen table for something... His hand feels around, and finally slides out Snowball’s LITTER BOX filled with giant cat TURDS that Danny never emptied.

DANNY (cont’d)
(to Pinkeye)
You’re fucked now.
(to Ryan)
Flip him over!

Ryan flips Pinkeye over, still pinning his hands to the floor.

DANNY (cont’d)
This fucker knocked out my fucking tooth.

Danny grabs Pinkeye by the hair and lifts his head back, he slides the litter box under Pinkeye’s head.

DANNY (cont’d)
And you broke my fucking nose!

PINKEYE
(praying)
Our Father, who art in heaven...

Danny then smashes Pinkeye’s face right into a nice pile of cat shit.

EXTREME CLOSE UP -- Pinkeye’s lips line up perfectly with a nice soft cat turd. A little even gets in his mouth. Pinkeye is crying, coughing and sneezing.

INT. COLE’S BMW - THAT MOMENT

Cole turns back at Right-Arm.

COLE
Find out what’s taking so long--
And hurry up! We have a schedule to keep.

Clapping his hands together like a giddy school-girl:

RIGHT-ARM
Yes! Yes! Yes!

Right-Arm jumps out of the car, excited.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2) 85.

COLE  
(to Lizzy)  
Don’t try anything, Lizzy. I have a gun in the car.

A beat. Cole SLAMS his fist on the steering wheel in a FURY.

COLE (cont’d)  
These two are... ruining my business!

INT. GRANNY’S TOWNHOUSE – CONTINUOUS  68

Right-Arm’s giant body nearly fills up the whole door frame, blocking the light from coming in. He steps aside and the apartment lights up. He sees Yuri thrown onto a cactus and bleeding from the head...

Right-Arm walks past the kitchen... sees Pinkeye’s head stuck in the litter box.

No sign of Ryan or Danny.

RIGHT-ARM  
FUCK!

EXT. SIDEWALK BEHIND TOWNHOUSES – NIGHT – LATER  69

Ryan and Danny, both badly beaten up, walk together. Almost too tired to go on. Ryan stops, sits on the curb. Danny joins him.

Danny starts poking at the hole that used to hold his tooth.

RYAN  
That was fucking close. I mean, that was really fucking close.

Danny laughs.

DANNY  
Yes it was.

They sit in silence a moment.

RYAN  
Fuck, man. What are we doing? How are we going to get Lizzy back?

(CONTINUED)
DANNY
What do you mean? We got rid of them. They’re not after us anymore.
(beat)
Dude, you’re not her boyfriend. She left you, remember?

RYAN
What are you saying?

DANNY
What I’m saying is, we almost died today. Several times. Let’s call it a night.

RYAN
Are you fucking kidding me?

Danny stands, the first time we see him angry.

DANNY
Look at my face! Look at my face! I lost a tooth tonight! My nose is bleeding! Did you even ask me if I’m okay? No! You didn’t! You only care about yourself! Or about proving something to Lizzy! You need to get it through your head man, she left you! And I’m just saying-- if it was me-- and my girlfriend left me for a wannabe Tony Montana; I’d let her deal with the consequences, and not drag my friends into this shit.
(he lets that sink in)
He loves her-- he’s not going to hurt her!

Danny takes a few steps back and stands with his back toward Ryan, his arms folded, clearly the bitch in this relationship.

RYAN
Danny, I’m sorry.

DANNY
I can’t hear you.

RYAN
I mean it, man. I’m sorry I dragged you into this.
DANNY
What was that noise?
(shrugs)
Hmm. Must be the wind.

RYAN
I’m sorry, Danny! You’re right. This whole time I was being selfish. I was only thinking about getting Lizzy back. I should have called you after Lizzy broke up with me. I’m sorry you got mixed up in all this.

DANNY
You mean it?

RYAN
No you fucking pussy! Listen, you’re my BFF, you’re strong, smart and I respect you. But stop being a bitch.
(beat)
We can’t just sit back and let them do whatever it is they’re going to do to her. You’ve known her since high school too and we should help her. Plus she was right. I was doing nothing with my life. Better a wanna-be Tony Montana then a complete waste of life.

Danny turns around. Tears forming in the corner of his eyes.

DANNY
Don’t say that. That’s not true, Ryan. Lizzy just made a big mistake. I’d pick you over a wanna-be Tony Montana any day.

RYAN
Thanks, man.

Ryan and Danny hug. A good strong hug that lasts.

A LOUD CLAP OF THUNDER IS HEARD. It starts to rain...

Ryan and Danny continue to hug in the rain.

RYAN (cont’d)
(still hugging)
How’s your face?

(CONTINUED)
DANNY
(not letting go)
It’s good, bro... It’s good.

They both let go.

INT. 24-HOUR DINER - NIGHT - STILL LATER

Ryan, Danny, and Granny sit at a 24-hour diner, booth seat. Rain bounces off the window next to them. The three of them are soaked.

The diner is scattered with only a few late night customers.

Danny dabs a cloth to his mouth. Granny sits in a bathrobe and sips on some coffee. Ryan is lost in thought.

DANNY
(breaking the silence)
Granny you need to stop sleeping naked.

GRANNY
How’s that, dear?

DANNY
I SAID, YOU NEED TO STOP SLEEPING NAKED!

Everyone in the diner looks over. Ryan doesn’t even care.

Silence between the three of them again.

Danny can see that Ryan is upset.

DANNY (cont’d)
Hey, she’ll be okay man. We’ll get her back.

In the background, there is a commotion that swallows the normal diner noise. Ryan turns and we follow his gaze to a far booth where a man and a woman are having an argument.

The WOMAN is a young, attractive woman who is uncomfortably overdressed, expecting to be in a more formal restaurant.

The MAN is overweight and unkempt. He is very under dressed and quite comfortable.

He holds up his hamburger to her mouth, trying to get her to taste it.

(CONTINUED)
WOMAN
No! Stop! I don’t eat meat!

MAN
Just one bite. I paid for it.

WOMAN
No!

MAN
Eh, All you ever eat is a fucking salad.

The woman snatches up her purse and coat.

WOMAN
Take a picture, asshole.

This rings a bell for Ryan...

FLASHBACK:

A) Ryan and Danny speaking around the warehouse taking pictures.

B) Them hiding under the stairs. The two Goons pass overheard.

GOON #1
Yeah, the next shipment comes in Friday night at the waterfront.

PRESENT:

RYAN
(it dawns on him)
What day is it?

DANNY
Friday night. Technically Saturday morning.

Ryan stands, runs out the door.

Danny stands too, but before he runs off grabs a piece of free bread off the table and stuffs it in his mouth.

GRANNY
(alone)
Daniel...? Daniel...?
EXT. STREET - NIGHT - MUCH LATER

The rain has stopped. Ryan and Danny jog, on their way to the Waterfront.

They talk between breaths. Danny isn’t doing so good.

DANNY
I kinda wish I hadn’t jerked off this morning. You sure he’ll be there?

RYAN
Oh, he’ll be there. He always wants to take credit for anything he can. He’ll show his face.

EXT. WATERFRONT - COLE’S YACHT - NIGHT

The waterfront-- The same marina from the beginning of our story.

A beautiful 75 foot SUNSEEKER, docked.

INT. COLE’S YACHT - BEDROOM

An elegant bedroom at the bow of the ship. A framed painting of Poseidon hangs on the wall. A bar in the corner.

Lizzy is tied up on the bed. Her mouth tapped shut. Alone.

The sounds of MEN YELLING are heard OFF SCREEN.

Lizzy is scared shitless.

EXT. WATERFRONT - NEARBY WOODS - NIGHT

A heavily wooded hill overlook the marina.

Ryan and Danny appear, half hiding behind trees, they look out over the marina... A HUGE CRIMINAL BOAT approaches the docks...

RYAN
It’s here! We’re late!

They continue to run down the hill. Danny is about to collapse.
Ryan and Danny come to rest behind an abandoned building, close to the docks. They both catch their breath.

Ryan looks over and sees a PAY PHONE on the side of the building.

RYAN
Pay phones dial 911 without money, right?

DANNY
I think. But I thought--

RYAN
--Yeah. But they’re already here. What difference does it make? Now we have them by surprise.

A Criminal Boat pulls up alongside the Sun Seeker. MEN CONTINUE YELLING to each other on board and ROPES are tossed on the dock. Right-Arm ties them off skillfully.

Cole stands nearby, waiting.

A group of EIGHT MEN CLIMB down off the boat.

THREE MEN wait, and the FIVE OTHER MEN spread out over the dock. Armed.

A MAN IN A BAD SUIT snaps open a briefcase, revealing five half-kilo bags of uncut cocaine in clear plastic bags.

COLE
I’ll take it.

RIGHT-ARM
You’re not gonna test it?

Cole hands A STACK OF BILLS to the man in the bad suit, who in turn gives Cole the briefcase.

BAD SUIT continues to just stands there.

COLE
...Thank you?
BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
(in broken English)
Fireworks?

COLE
Fireworks?

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

COLE
Are you asking if I want to buy fireworks?

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

COLE
I don’t want fireworks.

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

COLE
No! I don’t want any fucking fireworks!

Silence. It’s tense.

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

INT. COLE’S YACHT – BEDROOM

Cole enters his room with an armful of fireworks, and his briefcase of cocaine in the other. He dumps them all on the bed next to Lizzy.

Right-Arm enters behind Cole.

COLE
(to Right-Arm)
Take all this shit, bring it to the pool hall and wait for me until I get there.
EXT. WATERFRONT - BEHIND BUILDING - THAT MOMENT

Ryan and Danny remain where they were before, watching the entire scene.

RYAN
Fuck. What do you think he’s doing?
Where the are the cops? We got to get Lizzy the out of there.

DANNY
They could be here soon.

RYAN
What if Cole and Lizzy take off before they get here? What if he’s raping her right now? We have to do something.

EXT. PARKING LOT - COLE’S BMW - NIGHT

Right-Arm opens the driver’s side door and dumps the fireworks and briefcase of cocaine inside. He then climbs behind the wheel.

Before he gets a chance to start the car, something catches his eye...

RIGHT-ARM’S POV-- through the windshield--

Ryan and Danny run up to the now closed GATE that blocks Dock D and attempt to climb it.

Right-Arm can’t help but LAUGH.

He gets out.

Mimicking them, Right-Arm keep his head low and sneaks up behind them as they climb the gate.

Ryan and Danny are clueless...

RIGHT-ARM
BOO!

DANNY
Ahh!!

Danny falls to the pavement, in the lion’s den...

Ryan jumps down to Danny’s aid...

The three men circle each other...

(CONTINUED)
RIGHT-ARM
(pointing to Ryan)
Me and you have unfinished business.

RYAN
Mister... I have an anger in me that no man would be able to take...

They circle until they come a full 180 degrees. THEN...
Right-Arm sees something. The fight forgotten Right-Arm RUNS AWAY--

Ryan and Danny high-five.

DANNY
I guess he was a pussy after all.

EXT. DOCK D ENTRANCE

ANGLE-- Looking down from the top of the gate--
Ryan and Danny jump on the GATE and start to climb.
They drop down on the other side, now on the dock.

EXT. DOCK D - CONTINUOUS

Heads low, they move down the dock, looking for Cole’s boat...

EXT. WATERFRONT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A COMMAND VAN and POLICE CARS pull up with lights off. A TACTICAL VAN spits out TACTICAL OFFICERS who spread out through the dark.

They take positions behind trees, cars, buildings. Whatever they can find.

EXT. DOCK D - CONTINUOUS

Ryan and Danny find Cole’s Sun Seeker.
They sneak aboard...
INT. COLE’S YACHT – BEDROOM

Cole on the bed now, forcing himself onto Lizzy.

She tries to fight, but cannot do to the restraints.

Cole SMACKS her, hard.

COLE

Stop fighting!

We think he’s going to kiss her. Instead he runs his tongue across her face like a dog would.

He unbuckles his pants. Now Lizzy is trying really hard to scream.

COLE (cont’d)

Oh, you wanna say something?

Cole rips off the tape on her mouth.

LIZZY

Ryan! Help! Help me! Someone!

COLE

"Ryan"?! Consider Ryan dead, honey. Now fuck me like a nice whore or I dump your body in the river.

CU-- A small STONE SCULPTURE is taken off the bar counter by a pair of hands...

WHACK! Ryan comes up from behind and nails Cole with the sculpture. Ryan jumps on top of Cole and beats the ever-living shit out of him.

Ryan stops pounding and looks up. He sees Lizzy staring at him. Ryan is overcome by anger and beats Cole harder. Finally, Danny comes in and pulls Ryan off of him.

Ryan calms down, he looks at Lizzy, a "There!" look on his face. He turns to leave...

INT. COLE’S BMW – CONTINUOUS

Frantic, Right-Arm dashes into the front seat and gets behind the steering wheel -- starts up the car.

LIGHTS come on, and Policemen are everywhere, guns in their hands.

He SLAMS on the GAS.
The BMW JUMPS FORWARD and PLOWS DOWN THREE OFFICERS.

TING! TING! Bullets POP OFF the cars exterior.

Right-Arm keeps his head low, as not to get shot, not sure where he’s going...

...He sees the EXIT, and SLAMS on the accelerator...50... 55... 60...

SQUAD CARS pull in, BLOCKING any escape.

Without slowing, Right-Arm frantically jerks the steering wheel and tries another way, but the turn is too wide...

THICK LOG POLES jut up at the entry-way to Dock D, meant to block vehicles from entering. The BMW RAMS into them. As it does, the car’s frame is torn to shreds...

...The fireworks are dashed about inside the wrecked car...

...The briefcase full of cocaine in knocked loose and a GIANT PUFF OF COCAINE FILLS THE CAR...

Right-Arm is out for the count.

CLOSE UP - Under the BMW, A WIRE has been ripped loose. SPARKS SPRING FROM IT’S TIP.

A small FIRE starts under the BMW.

EXT. COLE’S YACHT – MOMENTS LATER

Ryan, Danny and the shaken Lizzy emerge from Cole’s Yacht.

COPS stand on the dock. They raise their weapons at Ryan, Danny and Lizzy, taken by surprise.

COP
Freeze! Keep your hands where we can see ‘em!

They all throw their hands in the air.

RYAN
Don’t shoot! Cole Vaughn’s inside!
Don’t shoot! We got him! He’s in the bedroom! Don’t shoot!
INT. COLE’S YACHT - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

COPS burst in, to the sight of Cole lying on the floor. A bloody mess.

EXT. WATERFRONT - DAWN

The POLICE have taped off everything.

A few NEWS VANS have shown up. The POLICE SARGENT gives a report to a NEWS CREW on the side.

Police walk around fulfilling their orders.

Ryan sits out of the end of an AMBULANCE. A MEDIC addresses Ryan’s injuries.

    MEDIC
    What’s with the short-shorts? You a cop or something?

    RYAN
    I bike.

He finishes the bandages. Ryan stands and walks over to Lizzy who sits at a nearby PICNIC TABLE, overlooking the water. Lizzy has a blanket draped over her and sips COFFEE.

    RYAN (cont’d)
    Can I join you?

    LIZZY
    Sure.

Ryan sits at the table, opposite Lizzy.

    RYAN
    Well, I got good news and bad news. The good news is, Cole is now going to be in jail. The bad news is his anal-obsessed boyfriend will be in jail with him.

A bad joke, but Lizzy smiles anyway.

They both look out over the water. A beautiful sunrise. They take it in.

    LIZZY
    You’re not mad at me?

(CONTINUED)
RYAN
No. No, I’m not mad at you. Why
would I be mad at you? I’m mad at
myself if anything. I should have
been more of an adult for you. I
should have supported you better.
I’m so sorry if I wasn’t there for
you, Lizzy.

Lizzy starts to tear a little.

LIZZY
You ought to be mad at me--

RYAN
Lizzy...

LIZZY
--I’m pregnant.

RYAN
What?

LIZZY
I’m pregnant.

A beat.

RYAN
Well good going, Lizzy. What are
you going to do now that the
father’s in jail?

LIZZY
It’s yours. I-- I’m sorry I didn’t
tell you. I didn’t know--

RYAN
When did you find this out?

LIZZY
Maybe two months ago...

RYAN
Around the time you started dating
Cole...

Lizzy starts to sob.

LIZZY
Yeah. Around that time.
RYAN
Did you find out you were pregnant before you started dating Cole?

LIZZY
(it’s hard to get it out)
Yes.

RYAN
Why wouldn’t you tell me? Why wouldn’t you come to me? -- Just run off to someone else with my... child...

LIZZY
I was scared! You made about eight dollars an hour at the deli!

RYAN
So-the-fuck-what!

LIZZY
I just didn’t know what to do. I just wanted to be sure my child had a nice place to grow up in. I didn’t want it to not have food or any toys like I did growing up--

RYAN
"A safe place"? So you move in with a drug lord?

LIZZY
I meant financial trouble. I can’t do this right now...

RYAN
So I was that much of a fuck up?

A beat.

RYAN (cont’d)
A kid changes everything. I’d get a new job and work double-- triple shifts. I would do anything for you, and if I didn’t show that before, I’m going to show you now.

LIZZY
 stil crying)
Okay. You’re right, you’re right.

Ryan gets up and moves over to her side of the bench. They hug. Lizzy buries her face in his chest.

(CONTINUED)
She looks up at him.

LIZZY (cont’d)
I’m sorry I hurt you, baby.

In the background A FIREBALL SUDDENLY ERUPTS; the BMW...

Small FIREWORKS start POPPING OFF IN THE SKY. Then, BIGGER and BIGGER ones. HUGE AMOUNTS OF FIREWORKS EXPLODING EVERYWHERE.

DANNY
What up cunts? You kids make up yet? Come on, the news wants to talk to us.

They get up, and all start walking on the grass that lines the marina, back to the commotion.

WE PULL BACK TO SEE:

Flashing lights, news vans, police officers, firefighters, and by-standers scattered everywhere... and of course... fireworks...

RYAN (O.S.)
I can’t believe you touched that guy’s dick, Danny.

FADE OUT:

ROLL END CREDITS OVER FIREWORKS AND MORNING LIGHT...