Detective Darling

By:

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Original Screenplay

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EXT. ALLEY, DENSE URBAN CITY STREET, SUMMER 1993-NIGHT

A dark desolate residential street. A distant train horn sounding is the only noise.

Out of nowhere a man (MARK) mid to late twenties, tall, attractive, running fast, out of breath, and dripping with sweat. Mark cuts the corner from the street turning into a dingy alley.

Mark breaks his way into a shed. Moments later two bicycles are racing down the street where Mark ran from.

The bicycles slow down to turn into the alley. After they turn in the alley they stop and get off their bikes. The two men (MITCH & PETE): twenty-something, hip, cool-looking guys are walking and looking through the alley.

Out of breath, Mark sits on the ground in the shed. He is trying to not breathe heavily as he hears footsteps come closer, but can't help but let out a gasp.

Moments later Mitch and Pete arrive at the shed. Stopping there, the two look at each other as a faint train horn sounds frantic and more frequent.

MITCH

I can hear you breathing in there!

PETE

It's time to come out.

Mark bursts through the door throwing an awkward punch landing on the side of Mitch's head. Mitch stumbles and holds his head. Pete punches Mark several times. Mark falls to the ground. Mitch regains his composure and starts kicking Mark in the face and the chest.

Off in the distance another bicyclist(JAMES) rides up next to where the other two bikers left their bikes. In the foreground, a cat walks to the middle of the alley, stops, and starts to lick itself as Mitch and Pete beat Mark.

EXT. URBAN RESIDENTIAL STREET-AFTERNOON

CARLO, in his mid to late twenties, attractive, tall, and dressed nerdy. Carlo is unloading boxes out of a old run-down 80s Volvo. JOHNNY, an older rough looking man in his late 40s early 50s, stubble on his face, wearing blue jeans, a half way buttoned up shirt, and walking towards a stoop where some boxes are.

JOHNNY You're a bit early!

CARLO Hey, you must be Johnny.

JOHNNY Yes sir. ... The rent is due on the first of each month. Don't be late or I'll have to sick my trained killer Rusty on ya.

A confused look on Carlo's face.

JOHNNY I trained Rusty to crap on the back porches of late tenants.

CARLO I guess it's nice to get a reminder.

JOHNNY That reminder is a ten percent late fee. Just make sure you pay on time. I live here right below you so it's not that far for Rusty. Do you have the check?

CARLO Oh, I'll pay on time, no worries there.

Carlo reaches into his back pocket handing Johnny a check. Johnny examines the check.

CARLO Yeah, it's going to be nice not having to pay as much for rent.

Johnny hands Carlo some keys.

JOHNNY It can get a little rough out here, but for the most part the people around here are pretty friendly.

CARLO Good to know. Thanks. Carlo picks up the boxes and Johnny holds the entrance door open for Carlo as they both walk in.

INT. ENTRY WAY OF APARTMENT BUILDING

The entry way of the building is old and showing wear. Carlo and Johnny walking through the entry way and up the stairs.

> JOHNNY Watch your stuff as you move in. There are some slick sons of bitches around here.

CARLO I'll keep my eye out.

JOHNNY

You can pull your car around back. There's a spot for you and it will be easier to bring your stuff up.

CARLO

Sounds good.

Johnny pulls his keys out of his pocket, unlocks and opens his door.

JOHNNY Well, good luck to you. I'll see ya around.

CARLO

Alright, thanks. See you later.

Carlo walks up the steps. Johnny watches Carlo walk up.

EXT. REAR OF APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY

The apartment building is beat up, old, rustic, and yet charming.

Carlo is walking up the steps with some boxes. At a door he sees a brown crusty substance. Carlo sets down his boxes. He sticks his foot on the brown crusty substance trying to scrape it off.

VICTOR late 20s to late 30s, cheap vintage clothing, flip flops, slightly over weight and longer hair.

VICTOR Hey there. You must be my new neighbor.

Surprised, Carlo turns around.

CARLO Oh hey. ... I'm Carlo.

Victor puts out his hand and shakes with Carlo.

VICTOR

Victor.

CARLO Nice to meet you Victor.

VICTOR Right on. Where are you moving from?

CARLO A little west of here.

VICTOR

West side?

CARLO Yeah, I'm sick of paying too much for rent.

VICTOR Your lady kick you out?

CARLO

Uh, not really. We just broke up. I wanted to start over in a new area of town and save some money.

VICTOR

Well, welcome to the north side. It's a little different over here. You know. It rocks and rolls.

CARLO

Really?

VICTOR

Yeah some places. Well maybe not rock and roll but there is a China man close by that's called wok and roll.

Carlo laughs.

VICTOR No, it's a cool place. You just have to know where to go.

CARLO If you can recommend some places to hang out, that would be great.

VICTOR I can do you a step further and show you around. You got a car right?

CARLO Yeah, it's the beat up Volvo back there.

Carlo points to where his car is. Victor looks over.

VICTOR

(shaking his head up and down) Nice.

CARLO It gets me to where I need to go. Do you have a car?

Victor responds with a smirk on his face.

VICTOR

No, I sure don't have a car Carlo. I gave those things up before I could even drive.

The two stand awkwardly for a few seconds.

VICTOR Do you need some help bringing in some of your stuff?

CARLO That would be great. If you don't mind.

VICTOR Say, is that a bike rack on top of your car?

CARLO No, actually it's a ski rack.

Victor gives Carlo a weird look.

CARLO It came like that. I've never skied.

Carlo and Victor stand quietly for a few seconds.

CARLO I'm gonna unlock the door and get these boxes in here.

Carlo gets out his keys. As Carlo is unlocking the door, he scrapes his foot on the brown crusty substance making a noise.

VICTOR

Good old Rusty.

INT. CARLO'S APARTMENT-DAY

Carlo's apartment is old with mantels, wood floors, charming, and run down.

Carlo and Victor are sitting on some blow up furniture (tired and sweaty) in the living room. Boxes and clothes are scattered throughout.

VICTOR You didn't have too much stuff now.

CARLO Yeah, I guess I'm kind of a minimalist.

VICTOR It makes for easy packing when you can live like Bugs Bunny.

CARLO

Bugs Bunny?

VICTOR

You remember when Bugs would push a button on his scooter and turn it into a briefcase? I remember when he would unpack the whole house from his hobo stick sack.

Carlo and Victor both laugh.

CARLO Hobo stick sack. I like the way that sounds. VICTOR Well you sure the fuck pack like it.

CARLO Thanks a lot for helping me. I really appreciate it.

VICTOR I'm glad you didn't have real furniture to move up those steps.

CARLO It's real furniture!

VICTOR Yeah, made out of 20 parts air to 1 part plastic.

CARLO

You're sitting in it. It's holding you up. Therefore, it's as real as any furniture you've ever sat in.

VICTOR I guess so. Turning air into furniture sure took a lot out of us.

CARLO

(laughs) I owe you for helping me move all my stuff up the stairs.

VICTOR I would argue if I could, but you kinda do owe me.

Victor gives Carlo a serious look.

VICTOR

Got anything planned for tonight?

CARLO

I was going to unpack and relax a little bit.

VICTOR

Instead of doing that I could show you around the neighborhood. You could buy the first four or five rounds. CARLO Eh. ... Okay, I'm down for that.

VICTOR Cool. Leave around nine-ish?

Victor gets up out of his chair.

CARLO

Nine?

Carlo gets up out of his chair. Carlo and Victor start walking to the back door.

VICTOR Is that too late of a start for you?

CARLO It's a little later than I'm used to.

VICTOR You'll get used to it.

At the back door, Victor lets himself out. Bumping into a woman walking through. (JOSEPHINE), early to late twenties, short, cute, wearing a dress, mousy looking.

JOSEPHINE Oh hey, what are you doing in there?

VICTOR I was just saying hi to our new neighbor, Carlo. Carlo, this is Josephine.

Carlo walks out the back door.

CARLO

Hello.

JOSEPHINE Hi Carlo, I'm Josephine. Are you new to the area?

CARLO Yeah, I just moved here but I'm from the city.

JOSEPHINE

Well, welcome to the neighborhood. What brings you out this way?

VICTOR

He's cheap!

CARLO I'm trying to live a less expensive

life and save a little money.

JOSEPHINE

(smile) Well, it must be nice to be able to save some money and live on your own.

VICTOR Yes. In all this luxury.

CARLO I think it's pretty nice here.

VICTOR The honeymoon will be over soon enough.

JOSEPHINE Are you boys going out tonight?

VICTOR

I was going to show Carlo the area and he's going to buy a few rounds.

Victor gives Carlo a wink.

JOSEPHINE

Oh, well me and some friends are going out. I think we might go to The Cool Bar.

CARLO The Cool Bar?

VICTOR

It's this bar called The Cool Bar. It's where all the cool kids hang out.

JOSEPHINE You're there all the time Victor. You guys should stop by on your tour. VICTOR Yeah, we might hit it up.

JOSEPHINE It was nice meeting you Carlo. Hope to see you guys later.

CARLO Nice to meet you too.

Josephine walks away.

VICTOR (whispering in Carlo's ear) I think she might be kind of sweet on you.

CARLO (whispering) What makes you think that?

VICTOR I can tell. Word is that women know right away if they want to sleep

CARLO I don't know about that one.

VICTOR

Right away.

with someone.

CARLO Well, she seems really nice.

Victor and Carlo watch as Josephine walks into her apartment.

VICTOR They know right away. ... So I'll stop by at 9.

CARLO Alright. Thanks again for helping me.

INT. CARLO'S CAR-NIGHT

Carlo's driving his car with Victor in the passenger's seat. "Oogum Oogum Oogum Boogum" by Brenton Wood is playing softly through the car stereo. VICTOR So I think I should give you the run down of how things go on around here.

CARLO They can't be that different from anywhere else. ... Right?

Victor looks at Carlo and lets out a short laugh and gives a smile.

VICTOR This neighborhood is like a small town in a big city. It's not like most places.

CARLO You grew up here?

VICTOR

No, but I've lived here so long I might as well have. I wanted to live here because I'm smart and I don't like to work too hard. This is where people like me come to relax, take off their shoes, and have a nice warm meal.

CARLO

What's the deal with the small town neighborhood in the big city?

VICTOR

There are lots of groups of friends in little circles. Some of these circles connect with each other, some of them don't. It's kinda like the Olympic rings.

Victor grabs his beverage and makes a ring arrangement on the dashboard with the sweat from his beverage.

CARLO

Oh, I get it. It's really cliquish with some semi-free nomads that can move to other groups.

VICTOR Exactly! Turn left up here on this next street. This is the seedy area of our neighborhood. CARLO

I thought we were in the seedy area.

VICTOR It's just a bunch of thievin.

They turn onto a street that's run down and fairly industrial.

VICTOR

If your car ever gets stolen, it might end up in a chop shop on this street.

Seedy people are lurking around on the street.

VICTOR Turn right up here.

The car turns right at the stop sign.

VICTOR At this park up here, this is where you can gawk at ladies of the night.

The car turns right at the stop sign.

CARLO

Why would you want to look at prostitutes?

VICTOR

Actually, it's a lot of fun to sit and watch how they do business. It's the ultimate sexual voyeurism without actually seeing them do their thing.

CARLO

That's good that they don't go at it right in the open.

VICTOR

Yeah, if you want to see the nasty you have to go back into one of the alleys or the wooded section of the park.

CARLO Are you talking from experience? VICTOR No, I'm just a fan.

CARLO (laughs)

A few shady, chubby women with short skirts and long stockings are walking through the park.

CARLO I had no idea ladies of the night were so ...

VICTOR Fat must be in right now.

CARLO It's going to suck for these ladies when morbidly obese is in.

VICTOR Or not eating at all.

CARLO (big smile) So where are we going next?

VICTOR I figured I would show you the last vice section of the area then I guess we'll head to The Cool Bar to meet up with Josephine and friends. Turn right at this stop sign.

The car turns right in a residential, vacant house section.

CARLO What's all this about?

VICTOR

Well, it seems a little slow right now but this is where you can pick up some of that green and white stuff.

CARLO It seems really dead for that type of area.

VICTOR I don't know, maybe the cops shut them down or made them move. CARLO Keep going straight?

VICTOR Yeah for a few more blocks.

Victor turns up the music and starts to sing along.

VICTOR "You got me doing funny things like a clown just look at me". Whooooo!

CARLO What's wrong with you!

VICTOR Just having a good time man!

EXT. FRONT OF THE COOL BAR-NIGHT

Carlo and Victor pull up close to The Cool Bar. The Cool Bar has only a couple of neon beer signs in the windows.

Carlo and Victor exit the car and start walking towards the entrance.

CARLO What's the deal with all the bicycles?

VICTOR Eh, One of the circles.

The two walk past the small crowds of people into the entrance.

INT. THE COOL BAR

Carlo and Victor walk through a small, crowded bar. The bar is low lit with colorful lights, no TV, and walls covered in graffiti. Victor is looking around.

> VICTOR They must be on the back patio.

CARLO What are you drinking?

VICTOR I'll take a Stag. A Stag?

VICTOR You never heard of it?

CARLO

I have. I didn't picture you as a Stag man. I thought you would be more like a High Life kind of guy.

VICTOR

I do go for a High Life on occasion. I just tend to drink whatever is cheapest and in a bottle. What about you?

Carlo and Victor start walking towards the bar.

CARLO

Depends on my mood or how much money I have at the time. Usually it's a High Life but if I have some money it's a step up progression for a nice expensive beer.

Carlo pulls out his wallet opening it up making a cracking sound. Getting some money out of it.

VICTOR

Is that Velcro?

CARLO

I'm going to give you the short story of a long story. I got this wallet for my brat of a nephew who didn't want it.

VICTOR

It's got a cute monkey on it.

CARLO

It's a cute monkey for kids and adults. My wallet was falling apart and I can't help but not waste things.

VICTOR You could have given it away to goodwill and bought a new one.

The Cool Bar bartender (MATT) walks over to Carlo and Victor.

MATT What can I get you? CARLO Can I get a High Life and a Stag. MATT Sure thing. CARLO We each have our faults: I have a cute monkey on my wallet and you like to look at ladies of the night. Matt comes back with the beers. Carlo hands him some money. VICTOR You enjoyed driving by the ladies of the night. I could see it in your eyes. Carlo gives Victor a straight face look. CARLO I did not. Carlo hands Victor his Stag. CARLO Here's your brewski. VICTOR Thanks buddy. ... Let's head outside. CARLO Okay. Victor and Carlo head out a door that leads to an out door patio. EXT. PATIO OF THE COOL BAR-NIGHT The Patio of the Cool Bar has benches, colorful lights, canopies, hip atmosphere, and is very crowded.

Victor and Carlo are walking outside.

VICTOR There's Josephine over there at that bench. Victor and Carlo walk over to the crowded bench. Josephine waves to them as they approach.

JOSEPHINE

Hey guys!

CARLO

Hey.

VICTOR

Yo yo.

Josephine stands up at a bench full of people. A woman (GABBY), twenty-something, short, awkwardly cute, sits at the bench. Mitch and Pete are sitting next to Josephine.

JOSEPHINE Carlo's new to the area. Carlo, this is Mitch, Gabby, and Pete the rest of these people I don't really know.

MITCH Hey, how's it going?

CARLO Not too bad, just checking out my new area.

MITCH

Cool.

Mitch turns away and whispers something into Pete's ear. Pete smiles and lets out a soft laugh.

> JOSEPHINE Sit down guys.

Victor and Carlo sit down. Victor quietly speaks to Carlo.

VICTOR Well, that's a nice welcoming.

CARLO Half of it seems nice.

GABBY So Victor, what's new with you?

VICTOR I met a new friend! Got a new neighbor! Those two things are one in the same. GABBY So you're Victor's new neighbor. How do you like it?

CARLO Being Victor's neighbor or being new to the area? I guess it doesn't matter, the answer would have to be the same for both. Very interesting to say the least. I like it.

Pete and Mitch stand up.

PETE We're going to get some beer. Do you ladies need anything?

JOSEPHINE

I'm good.

GABBY I could use another Stag.

MITCH

Money.

Gabby hands Mitch some money. Mitch and Pete walk away.

VICTOR They're both so dreamy. I don't know which one to pick.

Gabby, Josephine and Carlo all laugh.

GABBY

Mitch grew up really poor, so he's a little tight with money.

VICTOR

I still am poor.

JOSEPHINE Hey me too!

CARLO I don't have any money either.

GABBY

(sarcastic) What am I doing hanging out with all these poor people. I'm surprised any of you can understand what I'm saying you all are so poor. Victor smiles and laughs.

JOSEPHINE You're so old money Gabby.

Josephine and Gabby start talking among themselves. They act rich and compare money.

CARLO

I think you might be a little sweet on Gabby.

VICTOR You don't know the half of it. It's hard knowing someone so funny that has a chode for a boyfriend.

CARLO Mitch is her boyfriend?

VICTOR If they're not dating they might as well be.

CARLO

Ouch.

VICTOR

Ouch indeed.

Carlo looks up in a frozen state of shock at (VANESSA) a sexy, beautiful, tall lady with long, dark hair. In a pleasant and unique summer dress. She approaches the bench where they are sitting. Vanessa stops short of the bench and looks at Carlo. Carlo is taken aback and a little flustered.

CARLO

Hi there.

Vanessa looks at Carlo intently.

VANESSA I've never seen you around here before.

CARLO I'm new to the area.

VANESSA I would have known it if I would have ever seen your face before.

A long pause as Carlo studies Vanessa.

CARLO

I'm Carlo.

VANESSA Carlo, I'm Vanessa.

CARLO Would you like to sit down?

VANESSA I'm in the mood to walk around. Would you like to walk with me?

CARLO

Yeah.

Carlo stands up. Vanessa grabs his hand and the two start walking.

CARLO I've never had this kind of introduction before.

VANESSA What kind is that?

CARLO The kind where it feels like a dream but you're not waking up.

VANESSA So I'm dream-like to you?

CARLO

I haven't met too many people that would hold your hand just after meeting them. ... Well, the way I put it doesn't sound so cool.

VANESSA Are you trying to be cool?

Vanessa and Carlo stop walking in a secluded part of the patio. The two look at each other right in the eyes.

CARLO

Actually, I'm a pretty big dork.

VANESSA A self-proclaimed dork.

Vanessa laughs and smiles then immediately stops smiling and puts her head down momentarily.

VANESSA How do you survive, Mr. Carlo?

CARLO Well, I'm living off loans.

VANESSA How are you going to pay off this loaned living?

CARLO I'm thinking I could get a gun and start robbing banks.

Vanessa has a short lived smile.

VANESSA

You better have a good plan, that's one crime that doesn't fit the punishment.

CARLO

What? Say in the off-chance you do get caught then you get free meals for the next 12 to 20 years. It's a win-win situation.

Vanessa smiles.

VANESSA

It's absurd and horrid to see positive in jail time.

CARLO

It's not about the destination. It's how you got there.

VANESSA

No matter how fun it would be for those minutes to months on the run, it couldn't compare to all those years in jail.

CARLO

So if the jail time was a lot less you would be down?

VANESSA

I'll tell you what. I'm only willing to do six months for a good time in crime. CARLO Okay, I'll do some research.

Vanessa looks at Carlo with a smirk and nods her head and smiles.

VANESSA You do that.

CARLO So what do you do to make the money?

VANESSA I hang out in Grove Park.

Carlo gets a confused look.

CARLO Is that the park just ...

Carlo points in a direction.

VANESSA

Yes it is. I see that you made yourself familiar with the neighborhood.

CARLO I got the grand tour earlier tonight. How do you really make money?

Vanessa gets a serious look.

VANESSA What? Don't you think I could work there?

CARLO

Sure. If you gain forty pounds, someone slaps you till you're ugly, and you forget how to dress like a lady.

Vanessa smiles longer this time.

VANESSA

You make me smile. ... I'm not privileged or anything like that. I got an inheritance. I'm taking some time off till I figure out what's next in my life. I see.

VANESSA

I feel oddly comfortable around you. You managed to make me smile while I'm going through a rough time.

CARLO Oh yeah? I can't tell.

VANESSA

I can hide things well but laugh less when things are wrong. This is going to sound misleadingly forward and inappropriate, but would you like to come over to my place and talk? I need someone to talk to.

CARLO Uh, that would be okay.

VANESSA Could you meet me at my place in twenty-two minutes?

Vanessa grabs some paper and a pen from her purse. Writes something down.

CARLO Uh, yeah I can meet you in twenty-two minutes.

VANESSA Here's my address. It's right down the street. Thanks for listening and being so sweet. I'll see ya soon, darling.

CARLO

See ya.

Carlo watches Vanessa walk away for a moment. Carlo looks off and smiles. Then walks back to the Bench where Victor, Josephine, and Gabby are sitting. Carlo sits down next to Victor. Josephine and Gabby are in their own conversation.

> VICTOR What was that all about?

CARLO

I'm not too sure what just happened there. We kind of hit it off.

VICTOR

In two minutes?

CARLO Yeah. So would you be all right getting a ride home tonight?

VICTOR Shut the Fuck up!

CARLO It's not what you think, she just invited me over to talk for a bit.

VICTOR

Don't you see. It doesn't matter, she's like a goddess around here. Most guys could only hope for a few seconds of stolen thoughts from her.

CARLO She is really beautiful.

Carlo looks off and smiles.

VICTOR You're here one fucking day!

Josephine and Gabby look over.

VICTOR Yeah, I'll be okay for a ride.

JOSEPHINE What are you boys talking about?

VICTOR

Carlo's about to leave us to take a ride through Grove Park.

EXT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Urban, dark, desolate street. Carlo looks at his paper and walks up to the door. Carlo knocks on the door. Moments later the door opens.

VANESSA

Come in.

Carlo walks in.

INT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT

The apartment is filled with vintage and retro furniture. Well kept.

CARLO

Hi.

VANESSA

Have a seat.

Carlo sits down as Vanessa walks across the room and thumbs through a stack of records.

VANESSA Do you like old blues music?

CARLO

Yeah, that sounds great.

Vanessa sighs and turns away from the records.

CARLO

Are you okay?

Vanessa looks over at Carlo.

VANESSA

It's my brother. He's gone.

Vanessa sits down close to the records across the room from Carlo.

VANESSA

He's left before, but I have a bad feeling about this time. Nothing happened this time for him to leave.

CARLO

Oh my. Do you think ... could he be staying at a friends house?

VANESSA

No. Mark has no need for that, he has his own place. I have a really bad feeling. What if he's hurt?

CARLO Maybe you should call the police.

VANESSA They wouldn't be any help.

CARLO

Why not?

VANESSA

The police would be great if the law were on his side. Mark has never been on that side. He's a really good guy; he plays by his own rules.

Carlo and Vanessa sit quietly for a moment.

CARLO

How long has Mark been missing?

Vanessa takes a deep breath.

VANESSA

A few days, three or four.

CARLO

Three or four days? That's a long time to not be heard from. No one's heard anything? Not his friends?

VANESSA

I went to The Cool Bar tonight to talk to his friends. Mark hangs out there a lot, but they haven't seen him either. They don't seem to be worried.

CARLO That's strange. Where does Mark work at?

VANESSA He doesn't have a job.

CARLO There seems to be a lot of that going on around here.

VANESSA I'm getting tired. I have to get some sleep. Oh, sorry. VANESSA It's fine. It just came over me all of a sudden.

CARLO

Carlo gets up.

VANESSA I'll walk you out.

Carlo walks to the door with Vanessa right behind him. Carlo turns around at the door.

CARLO Goodnight. It was nice meeting you.

Vanessa looks right at Carlo in the eyes.

VANESSA I want to see you again soon.

CARLO I would like that.

VANESSA Stop by tomorrow evening?

CARLO

I will.

VANESSA Good. Goodnight, darling.

Vanessa closes the door.

EXT. REAR OF CARLO'S APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY

Carlo walks over to Victor's door. He notices some fresh dog poo in front of the back door. Carlo knocks on Victor's door. A few moments later Victor opens the door in his bathrobe.

> VICTOR Hey buddy, what happened to you last night?

CARLO Hey, uh not much. A little bit of a surprise. VICTOR Oh yeah? Are you hungry?

CARLO I could go for something to eat.

VICTOR Do you like Mexican food?

CARLO

Of course.

VICTOR I know this great taco truck in walking distance.

CARLO Taco truck?

VICTOR

You'll love it. Give me a minute I need to put some clothes on and look for some money.

Victor goes back into his apartment making some noise.

EXT. URBAN STREET-DAY

Carlo and Victor are walking down a sidewalk in a residential neighborhood.

VICTOR Do you realize you only got me one brewski last night?

CARLO Sorry about that.

VICTOR I can't blame you for that one at all.

Victor gives Carlo a smile and a nod.

CARLO I'll tell you what, I got your tacos.

VICTOR You're a good man Carlo. So did you even get to sleep in your place yet? CARLO Oh come on now. I did. It was a little weird. Vanessa's brother has been missing for a few days and she got really upset and tired. There is something about her.

Victor looks at Carlo giving him a long look.

VICTOR Well Vanessa might be a witch.

CARLO What? Why do you say that?

VICTOR You might be caught up under her spell man.

CARLO Shit, that isn't going to happen to me.

VICTOR

Uh huh.

CARLO What happened after I left?

VICTOR

Nothing really. I watched Mitch beat Gabby and Pete look the other way while Josephine was screaming for Mitch to stop. That's when I decided to move across the bar to mingle with some more astute folk.

CARLO That's quite the dramatic scene.

VICTOR

Josephine did ask where you took off to.

CARLO

Oh yeah? What did you say?

VICTOR

I said he went over to Vanessa's place to do god knows what, leaving me to find a ride home and buy all my beers he promised to buy me. CARLO Then what did she say?

VICTOR Something like oh he seems like a cool guy. Blah blah blah.

Victor stops walking all of a sudden.

VICTOR Huh! Look at it! ...

Carlo stops and looks to where Victor is looking. A beat up busy taco truck called EL Taco Truck.

CARLO Is this the said truck?

Victor talking dramatically.

VICTOR It is. ... Look at her. In all of her glory, all of her beauty.

CARLO It looks kind of beat up to me.

VICTOR (dramatic) You shall soon find out the truth, my son.

Victor and Carlo eating their tacos sitting on some big rocks near The Taco Truck.

CARLO Oh my god, this is so good! This cow has to be so proud of itself.

Victor nodding his head.

VICTOR

Told you.

EXT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT-TWILIGHT

Carlo knocks on Vanessa's door. Hearing the door unlock quickly.

VANESSA I need your help. CARLO You still haven't heard from Mark, I take it.

VANESSA

Come in.

Carlo walks into Vanessa's place.

INT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT

Vanessa shuts the door, takes Carlo's hand, and walks him to the couch where they both sit. Vanessa hunches over with her hands in her face.

> CARLO I really think you should call the police.

VANESSA The Police will not care.

Vanessa starts to sob.

VANESSA Mark has a continuing history with the police. They know him by name. They would see it as a gift for him to be missing.

Vanessa stops sobbing and regains composure.

VANESSA I really need your help.

CARLO What can I do?

VANESSA

I remembered that Mark was looking into being a bike courier with his friends.

CARLO Who are his friends?

VANESSA All those bicycle guys you were sitting with. CARLO Mitch and Pete?

VANESSA Yeah. He's best friends with James. He's the manager there. I tried talking to them!

Vanessa looks at Carlo.

VANESSA

Can you ask around at The Cool Bar? Some of the bikers are always there. Mark hung out there a lot too.

CARLO I don't really know what I can do. I can go there and ask around about Mark if you want?

Vanessa frantic and flustered.

VANESSA

Ask them when was the last time they saw him and where he was going and if they know where he is.

CARLO

I don't know why they would tell me and not you.

VANESSA

I broke a few boy's hearts in this town. ... Me and Mark are very close. He would have told me if something was wrong, if he was going to get up and leave again.

CARLO

I'll go to The Cool Bar tonight and ask around.

Vanessa grabs Carlo's hand then hugs him really close. Faces pressed up against each other.

INT. THE COOL BAR-NIGHT

Carlo walks into The Cool Bar. The bar is very crowded. Those Darlins "Shake" is playing. Carlo is looking around as he heads up to the bar. MATT Hey, how's it going?

CARLO Good, how are you?

MATT I'm drunk. What can I get you?

CARLO I'll take a High Life.

Carlo looks around. Matt hands Carlo a beer.

Carlo spots Mitch and Pete and walks over to them.

CARLO

Hey there.

PETE

What are you drinking there? A High Life?

MITCH A High Life for a low life.

CARLO There's nothing like some irony while you drink a cold one. What do you guys do to make your money?

PETE Pretty much all of us here ride bikes for a living.

CARLO Moving packages around and what not?

MITCH Man, what's it to you?

CARLO

I'm just curious, and making some conversation. ... Do you guys know Mark?

PETE Yeah, he's a friend of ours.

Mitch gets a frustrated look on his face.

CARLO Yeah, apparently no one has heard from him in a few days. I was wondering if you guys had heard from him?

MITCH Look man, you need to get out of my face asking these stupid ass questions.

Pete looks at (JAMES). James standing with the crew of Mitch and Pete. James mid-twenty's, attractive, confident in his demeanor, dressed really hip.

> JAMES Mitch, it's cool. The man is just curious what happened to his friend. I'm James. What's your name bro?

> > CARLO

Carlo.

James walks up to Carlo.

JAMES Let's talk away from these hot heads for a second.

The two walk over a few feet.

JAMES So how do you know Mark?

CARLO I don't. I know his sister. She's really worried about him.

James laughs for a second.

JAMES

Well Vanessa of all people should know that Mark has been known to skip out every once in a while for a second.

CARLO I think she's worried that he didn't have much of a reason to leave this time. That's all cool and understandable. I'm a really good friend of his. Let me tell you the man is just fine. He'll be back in a while. He always shows back up.

CARLO

Does Mark work with these guys as a courier?

JAMES Look man, I'm trying to be polite about this, but you need to mind your own.

James pats Carlo on the shoulder and heads back over to his crew where they are quietly laughing. Carlo looks over at them then takes a big swig of his beer.

EXT. REAR OF CARLO'S APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

Carlo pulls his car up in the back of his apartment building. Carlo notices a police car and then sees some people standing outside his door. Carlo hurries up the stairs to see Victor, Johnny, Josephine, and a cop(OFFICER FRIENDLY) standing outside his back door.

> CARLO What's going on?

VICTOR

Sorry buddy.

OFFICER FRIENDLY Is this your apartment?

CARLO

It is.

OFFICER FRIENDLY The young lady here heard some loud noises.

JOSEPHINE I looked out and saw your door was broken into. So I went to get Victor and Johnny.

JOHNNY Did they get much?

VICTOR

He doesn't have that much. I walked through, they took all your furniture.

JOHNNY Furniture! How did they have time to get all your furniture?

CARLO I have some blow up furniture.

JOSEPHINE I guess you won't be having people over for a while.

Carlo goes into his apartment.

VICTOR

I guess someone must have seen us come in with all that good furniture.

JOSEPHINE

Victor, be a little more sensitive towards him.

VICTOR

I was just joking around. If anything he could use a laugh.

OFFICER FRIENDLY So none of you three saw anything?

VICTOR

I was taking my night shower.

JOHNNY

Night shower?

VICTOR

Best time to get hot water around here with all these mid-day shower folk.

JOHNNY

What about everyone doing their dishes?

VICTOR

Come on, this is a fast food complex. No one is cooking dinner here. JOSEPHINE

I cooked tonight.

Carlo walks out of the apartment looking defeated.

OFFICER FRIENDLY What all did you notice missing?

CARLO

Some books.

VICTOR Smart thief.

CARLO My furniture.

OFFICER FRIENDLY The blow up furniture?

CARLO Yeah, they also got some money and a few of my pots and pans.

JOSEPHINE See, I'm not the only one who cooks and does dishes around here.

Officer Friendly hands Carlo his card.

OFFICER FRIENDLY If you find anything else missing give me a call.

CARLO Sure thing, Officer Friendly? Your name's Officer Friendly?

OFFICER FRIENDLY I get a lot of jokes from the force about that.

VICTOR Is it because police officers aren't really known for being friendly?

OFFICER FRIENDLY I'm friendly to everyone who is within the means of the law. VICTOR

Being a smart ass is within the means of the law. Police folk haven't been to friendly to me while being a smart ass.

OFFICER FRIENDLY Alright, we're just friendly to people who respect the law and pretty ladies.

JOSEPHINE That doesn't seem fair.

OFFICER FRIENDLY Well you're a very pretty lady.

JOSEPHINE Oh, thank you Officer Friendly.

OFFICER FRIENDLY You're welcome.

Officer Friendly winks at Josephine and walks away.

CARLO Do you think they'll find anything?

VICTOR Not a chance.

JOHNNY

Don't worry I'll get your door fixed up first thing tomorrow afternoon. Until then use this trusty padlock.

Johnny hands Carlo a padlock.

JOHNNY

The mechanism is already on the door. You get some sleep-you'll feel better in the morning.

Johnny walks off and down to his apartment.

JOSEPHINE I'm sorry Carlo, it sucks to get robbed, I know.

CARLO This happened to you? JOSEPHINE No, I just can imagine how much it sucks.

CARLO

Thanks.

VICTOR

Buddy we're going to get you some new furniture here soon. They didn't get your bed, did they?

CARLO

They did.

VICTOR That sucks. You try and have a good night buddy.

Victor walks back to his place.

JOSEPHINE

I'm sorry about all this. It makes us all a little more disappointed in humanity.

CARLO It's cool, you're the one who got everyone here and probably scared away the robber.

Josephine smiles at Carlo and leans over to kiss him on the cheek.

JOSEPHINE Goodnight sweet man.

CARLO

Goodnight.

Carlo looks at his padlock and opens his door.

EXT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Carlo knocking on the door. The door opens. Vanessa is in her sultry pajamas.

VANESSA

Carlo?

CARLO

Sorry for coming over so late.

VANESSA

Come on in.

Carlo walks inside.

INT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT

VANESSA

Let's sit down.

The two walk over to the couch and sit down.

VANESSA Is everything okay?

CARLO

I didn't find out too much about Mark except his friends are assholes and they're really quiet about where he could be. So I went home after that to find out I was robbed. My bed was taken.

VANESSA

Your bed?

CARLO I have an air mattress.

VANESSA That's kind of unusual.

CARLO I like the way it feels against my back and it makes moving a lot easier.

VANESSA

So you have nothing to sleep on? You poor thing. You can stay here of course.

Vanessa uncrosses and crosses her legs catching Carlo's eye.

CARLO I met a really friendly officer tonight who probably could help you find your brother. VANESSA I told you, no police.

Vanessa sobs and puts her head in her hands. Looking back up at Carlo with desperate beautiful seductive eyes.

> VANESSA I need your help.

CARLO Okay, I don't really have too much to do this summer. I can look for Mark.

Vanessa grabs and hugs Carlo. Stroking his hair.

VANESSA Thank you darling.

Vanessa lets go after a long hug. Pulling back with her hands still on his arms and looking at Carlo right in the eyes.

> VANESSA You look really tired.

> > CARLO

I'm okay.

VANESSA Maybe you are okay but you're still tired.

Vanessa grabs Carlo's hands.

VANESSA

Come on.

Nodding towards the bedroom.

CARLO Oh, I can sleep on the couch.

Vanessa stands up still holding on to Carlo's hands.

VANESSA Don't be silly, my bed is so much more comfortable than this old couch. Carlo stands up. Vanessa leads Carlo back to the bedroom with one hand. In the bedroom, Vanessa lays down in the bed. Carlo takes off his shoes and socks and goes into bed with all his clothes on. Vanessa turns out the light and grabs Carlo into a strong embracing cuddle.

Later on in the night Carlo wakes up to Vanessa sleep-humping his leg. Carlo, shocked and wide eyed, just lays there and takes it.

INT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT-DAY

It's daylight out and Carlo gets up. On the edge of the bed Carlo puts on his socks and shoes. He stands up out of bed and looks over at Vanessa.

> CARLO I'm going to go shower and change at my place.

Vanessa removes the sheet from her face.

VANESSA You're leaving me?

CARLO What time does The Cool Bar open up?

VANESSA They get some lunch drunks.

CARLO Okay, I'll see you soon.

VANESSA Let me know as soon as you find something out.

CARLO

Will do.

Carlo walks out of the room.

VANESSA Bye Darling.

INT. THE COOL BAR-DAY

Carlo walks into The Cool Bar. It's fairly crowded with people wearing suits, and some business casual outfits in the crowd. Carlo heads over to the bar.

The bartender (AMY) late twenties, short, and wearing lots of makeup heads over to Carlo.

AMY

Hi.

CARLO Hey, there's quite the different crowd here than at night.

AMY Yeah it's business drinking crowd during the day and a dive bar at night.

CARLO That's pretty weird.

AMY Definitely is weird. What can I get you?

CARLO I'll take a High Life.

Amy goes to grab a beer and comes back. Carlo gets some money from his wallet and hands it to Amy.

> CARLO I don't need any change.

Amy smiles.

AMY Thank you.

CARLO Do you ever work the dive shift?

AMY

I do. I mostly work the night shift. I'm covering for someone.

CARLO Do you happen to know some of the bicycle folk that come in here? Like Mitch and Pete? AMY

Oh yeah, they come in here a lot. Why do you ask? Thinking of joining their crew?

CARLO No, that's not for me. Groups scare me. What kind of crew are they?

AMY They ride around on their bicycles delivering packages being cool by day and by night, they drink a lot.

CARLO Do you know a guy named Mark?

AMY Yeah, I think he's the guy who hangs out with James all the time.

CARLO

Yeah.

AMY I heard they were courting Mark to be a courier with them.

CARLO Where do they work at?

AMY Out of a warehouse near downtown. I think it's on 14th street near Locust.

CARLO Do you know the name of the place?

AMY Yeah it's Couriers Carriers.

CARLO

Nice name.

Some people come up to the bar.

AMY Nice talking with you.

CARLO

Nice talking to you too.

Amy walks to the other side of the bar.

INT. CARLO'S CAR-DAY

Carlo drives to 14th street near Locust. The area is run down, urban, and close to downtown. Driving down 14th street Carlo sees a small sign saying Couriers Carriers. A two story warehouse sits behind the sign. Carlo parks his car in the lot across the street.

Carlo observes a couple of bikers coming in and then sees one leave. Shortly after the one leaves, Carlo starts the car, puts it in drive, and slowly creeps along. A few seconds later another biker leaves.

Carlo follows far behind at a medium pace. The biker is moving pretty fast cutting through alleys and moving down streets. Carlo is in heavier traffic but the biker is still in sight. Carlo sees the biker has turned right onto a street. He is about to turn onto the street when someone honks. He looks up to see the street is one way.

EXT. VICTOR'S APARTMENT-DAY

Carlo knocks on Victor's door. Victor answers the door in his bathrobe and flip flops.

VICTOR Good morning sir.

CARLO Don't tell me you're just now getting up?

VICTOR What? What time is it?

CARLO It's like 2:30.

VICTOR

Oh. I thought I had slept through Jeopardy again. What can I do for you Mr. Carlo?

CARLO

I wanted to talk to you about Vanessa and the bike gang.

VICTOR Sure thing buddy. Come on in.

Victor opens the door for Carlo to walk in. Carlo walks in.

Victors apartment is sloppy and cluttered with toys and trash, yet it has some character with knick-knacks and furniture.

VICTOR Have a seat on the couch, buddy.

Victor leads Carlo to the couch. Victor sits on his bed next to the couch picking up his remote control for the TV.

> CARLO You keep your bed in the living room?

VICTOR Not all of us can afford apartments with a bedroom, Mr. fancy pants.

CARLO

(laughing)
I wouldn't think having my own
bedroom could make me fancy.

VICTOR You're fancy, a bedroom and a car with a ski rack!

CARLO Well I do like to show my money.

Victor smiles and laughs.

CARLO So Vanessa appointed me to look for her missing brother.

VICTOR

Oh really?

CARLO

Yeah, she ...

VICTOR Touched you, then you melted into her every desire?

CARLO Well, she didn't really touch me. We did hold hands once. This is a funny story. I slept over at her place last night. I woke up in the CARLO middle of the night to her sleep-humping my leg.

VICTOR Whoa! You slept over at her place?

CARLO

I didn't feel comfortable sleeping with a padlock on the door. I don't even know the combination.

VICTOR

Sleep-humped?

CARLO Yeah, it was quite the experience.

VICTOR

What was it like?

CARLO

I hate to give the example of what it most reminded me of. At first I felt a little violated then I realized there is this beautiful woman dry-humping my leg in her sleep.

VICTOR

How was it?

Carlo has a huge smile on his face.

CARLO

It was nice.

Victor turns on the TV.

VICTOR

Do you think she maybe sleep-humped you on purpose to get you to look for Mark?

CARLO

I don't think so. I agreed to look for him before she did it.

VICTOR

Huh, a bonus.

CARLO

So I found out all those bikers are all couriers and that they courted Mark to join their gang.

VICTOR How did you find all this out?

CARLO

The bartender working the day shift at The Cool Bar. I went to the place where they all work too. I didn't really get too far there. I tried following a biker, but he cut down a one way street.

Victor is flipping through the channels with a time period remote control.

VICTOR Man they're good.

Victor still flipping through the channels only stopping to light his cigarette.

VICTOR Do you know the address or the name of the place?

CARLO I got the name of the place and the street it's on.

VICTOR

You should go down to city records, find out who owns the place. Stop by there and give them a shakedown.

CARLO What would that do?

> VICTOR lon't know. I'm just thir

I don't know. I'm just thinking out loud.

CARLO Maybe that information could be useful.

VICTOR

If you want to follow these bike couriers around, a car may not be the best option. You know, the one-way streets and all. CARLO Hm, do you have a phone book?

VICTOR I got one somewhere around here.

Victor reaches around the bed moving away some trash to reveal a phone book. He picks it up and hands it to Carlo.

CARLO Do you have a pen and paper too?

VICTOR Jesus! I got to get up for that stuff.

Victor gets up and walks a short distance to a table. He grabs a pen and some paper. Victor hands the pen and paper to Carlo who is looking through the phone book.

VICTOR

Here!

CARLO

Thanks.

Carlo writes down some information.

CARLO

I think I can make it to city records before they close. Can I take this pen with me?

VICTOR

Sure. Do you feel like getting a drink tonight?

CARLO Sure. Like nine or so.

VICTOR Whoa, we got a quick learner here.

Victor still flipping through the channels while Carlo races out the door.

CARLO

See ya.

VICTOR See ya. Don't be early! INT. CITY HALL-DAY

Carlo walks into a beautiful old ornate building. The ceilings are tall. Carlo walks towards a desk.

CARLO Hi, I'm looking for city records.

SECURITY OFFICER It's suite 108.

The security officer points down the hall.

SECURITY OFFICER You go down this hall, at the end take a right. All the way back on your left side.

CARLO

Thanks.

SECURITY OFFICER No problem. You have a good day.

Carlo walks down the hall. He opens the door to the suite. Carlo walks to the counter.

> RECEPTIONIST How can I help you?

CARLO I'm looking for a list of business owners.

RECEPTIONIST Present or the past years?

CARLO I'll take the present through the last couple of years.

RECEPTIONIST Alright, it's going to be a minute.

CARLO That's fine.

The receptionist walks off. The receptionist comes back with three big binders.

RECEPTIONIST Here you go. You can look at these over at the table.

CARLO

Thanks.

RECEPTIONIST When you're done with them if you can set them right back here that would be great.

CARLO

No problem.

Carlo takes the binders and walks over to the table. Carlo looks intently through the binders and writes down information.

He examines the information he's written down.

EXT. THE COOL BAR PATIO-NIGHT

Carlo and Victor are having a beer in the outside patio. They have a few beers and are tipsy. The patio is crowded with some familiar faces from the bike couriers.

> VICTOR So what's going to happen next?

CARLO I guess continue looking around, some investigative work and what not.

VICTOR What if something went wrong with Mark? Like he got killed or something?

A biker, (NEIL) cool, young and hip from the courier gang leans up against the bench where Victor and Carlo are talking. Carlo and Victor don't notice the biker. Neil is flirting with a lady.

> CARLO I guess if that was the case, I would call the police or punch whoever did it in the nose.

VICTOR No really, what if it was some deep shit? CARLO

I don't know, I don't know what I'm going to find out looking for Mark.

Neil stops flirting with the lady he's with, motioning her to be quiet.

Victor raises his bottle of beer to Carlo.

VICTOR

To finding Mark and a nice happy ending.

Victor winks at Carlo.

CARLO I can cheers to that I guess. But it's not about getting a happy ending.

Carlo cheers to Victor and they both take a drink. Neil walks off to his courier friends across the patio.

VICTOR I bet you wouldn't mind a happy ending though.

CARLO That would be nice.

VICTOR

You put on a good front Carlo. I can't tell if you seriously don't mind not getting any.

Carlo smiles and shakes his head.

CARLO What do you say we finish these beers and get out of here.

VICTOR Alright, I guess it's time to call it a night.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FRONT OF THE COOL BAR-NIGHT

Carlo and Victor exit the front of The Cool Bar. Carlo and Victor are walking a little off-balance as they walk to the side of the building.

Out of nowhere, two guys run and push Victor and Carlo off to side of the building, both falling to the ground. Carlo and Victor looking around confused on the ground. Five bikers approach from the back. The bikers get off their bikes. Carlo and Victor stand up.

CARLO

What the hell is this all about?

The bikers surround Carlo and Victor. The bikers from behind Carlo and Victor punch and drop Carlo. Victor gets punched and kicked, falls to the ground. A couple of kicks and punches are thrown at Carlo and Victor while still on the ground.

The bike gang stops the beating. Carlo and Victor still covering up.

James comes walking from the darkness.

JAMES You two fellows need to mind your own.

Moaning on the ground from Carlo and Victor.

The gang gets on their bikes and ride off. James, Mitch, and Pete walk away.

EXT. CARLO DRIVING HIS CAR-DAY

Carlo is driving in a residential neighborhood. He is looking at a sheet of paper, looking up he slows down. Carlo stops at a small house with a front yard that has a tall garden of weeds.

Carlo parks the car and gets out. He walks by the colorful weed garden examining it. Purple, red, and blue flowers all coming from the weeds.

Carlo knocks on the door. A few moments pass.

The door opens. An old lady, (DEADRA) in pastel colored nighttime pajamas.

DEADRA Can I help you?

CARLO I'm looking for a Ms. Deadra? DEADRA That's me. Oh dear, what happened to your face? We should put something on it. Come on in.

Deadra walks into the house.

CARLO Um, you don't have to get me anything, really I'm fine.

DEADRA (O.S.) Come in and shut the door!

Carlo slowly walks inside.

INT. DEADRA'S HOUSE

Carlo inside, shuts the door. The decor is old and very Catholic with pictures of Jesus and friends hanging up on the walls. All the furniture has plastic wrapped around it.

Carlo stands at the front door.

DEADRA (O.S.) Take a seat on the couch!

CARLO Will do, Ms. Deadra.

Carlo walks over to the couch and sits down. He looks around at the various decor. The couch making a squeaking noise every time Carlo moves.

Carlo notices a picture of a girl that could maybe be a young Vanessa.

Deadra comes into the room with a hand full of medicine and q-tips, setting them on the coffee table in front of Carlo.

DEADRA Now we can talk while I get you all cleaned up.

Deadra starts by cleaning all of Carlo's face scratches and bruises with Witch Hazel.

CARLO I appreciate all of your concern, but I'm really fine. I'm Chip by the way. DEADRA Chip, how can I help you this afternoon?

CARLO

I work for the local volunteer businesses chapter. We're throwing an auction benefit that has local businesses donate items that can be sold at an auction. It all goes to helping poor folk pay their winter bills and what not.

Deadra still applying medicine putting a jelly Vaseline substance to Carlo's scratches and scraps.

DEADRA Well son, this is a house, not a business.

CARLO Oh course. This address was on our list for local business owners.

DEADRA Well your list is wrong. I'm not a business owner at all.

CARLO

Oh I'm so sorry. Our list must be out dated. Did you ever own a business?

DEADRA

(laughs)

Oh no.

DEADRA I'm a gardener, I grow all sorts of plants.

CARLO Yeah, I couldn't help but notice your front yard garden.

A crippled cat jumps up on the coffee table meowing.

DEADRA Picasso! Get down! ... I think you're all fixed up now.

Picasso jumps back on the ground.

DEADRA

Picasso was born in a shed that flooded. The water caused all the fur and bone structure problems you see. He was the only one in the litter to survive. He's all mine.

CARLO

I'm sorry to take up your time ma'am. Sorry about the misinformation.

Carlo stands up.

DEADRA

Well you're not the only one. I've been getting these letters for business loans and licensing.

CARLO Well that's pretty strange. Thanks for the fix up. I should get going.

Carlo walks for the door.

DEADRA Oh, wait a second darling?

Carlo turns towards Deadra. Deadra holds up a candy jar.

DEADRA Would you care for a mint?

CARLO That would be nice, thank you.

Carlo grabs a few pastel mints. He opens the door.

CARLO Thanks again ma'am.

DEADRA You're welcome dear. You take better care of yourself now.

CARLO I will Ms. Deadra. You have a good day and keep with the gardening.

DEADRA You have a good day too and keep out of fights.

Carlo walks out the door.

INT. VICTOR'S APARTMENT

Carlo and Victor in Victor's living room sitting down.

VICTOR Well, it looks like you got the worst of the beating. Why didn't you cover up at all?

CARLO I tried. Every time I covered up a spot they would hit an open spot. I'm not much of a fighter.

VICTOR I'm looking to avoid fights as well, but damn they caught us by surprise. We got to do something about this.

CARLO

We?

Victor gets out of his chair and walks to a sheet covering something.

VICTOR We as in they fucked with we.

Victor pulls the sheet to reveal two road bikes.

CARLO

Whoa!

VICTOR If we're going to find out what they're doing then we have to play within their means.

CARLO I've never ridden a bike like this before.

VICTOR It's been a while for me too. I took them both for a test drive and they go pretty fast.

Carlo gets out of his seat to get a closer look at the bikes.

CARLO Where did you get these?

VICTOR I got a good deal.

CARLO Yeah, but where did you get them?

Victor looking at Carlo intently.

VICTOR It was a good deal.

CARLO This bike is pink! It's got a slanted bar on it too!

VICTOR That one's yours. It's got the taller frame of the two.

Carlo looks at Victor like he's crazy.

VICTOR It goes fast, buddy.

CARLO

It better go fast! I'm going to have to speed past all the people trying to kick my ass.

VICTOR

Well, this other bike isn't perfect either.

CARLO Yeah, what's wrong with it?

VICTOR It's got a loud squeak.

CARLO Well that sounds like it can be fixed easy.

VICTOR I'm probably not going to fix it.

CARLO

Why not?

I'm lazy.

Victor pats the pink bike's seat.

VICTOR

It's a fast one. Do you want to take it out and practice riding it?

Victor smiles at Carlo.

CARLO

I think these guys get up kind of early. Are you going to be able to get up early enough?

VICTOR We don't have to follow them from the beginning till the end of the day, do we?

CARLO Well, if we wanted to get the gist of how their operation works.

VICTOR I think we could get that from after their lunch till they're done.

CARLO Well, maybe.

VICTOR Besides, we don't really have the stamina to be riding a bike all day like these guys.

CARLO I can't argue that. You got me there.

Carlo shakes his head as he grabs his pink bike.

CARLO I'll guess we'll start tomorrow.

VICTOR First thing tomorrow afternoon.

Carlo walks his pink bike out of Victor's apartment.

INT. CARLO'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Carlo wearing a t-shirt and soccer shorts is fluffing up his makeshift mattress of clothes and towels. Carlo collapses on his bed and closes his eyes.

Carlo laying in bed with his eyes closed jolts as if he had a small short electrical shock to him.

INT. CARLO'S DREAM

Black. Faint fog appears. A voice comes from the darkness. Calm, cool and forceful.

JAMES (O.S.) You better mind your own.

More fog and smoke come and reveal a cat licking itself in front of Couriers Carriers. Mitch and Pete ride their bikes past and the cat stays put. Carlo walks behind where Mitch and Pete just rode. Mitch and Pete stop their bikes in the front of the building. Carlo watches as James comes out of the building. James points one direction and Mitch rides off that direction. James points another direction and Pete rides off in that direction. Fog comes in and spins and consumes the building.

The fog fades and Carlo finds himself in Deadra's garden. Carlo walks through the high flowering weeds. Carlo sees Deadra pruning the weeds. Deadra turns towards Carlo.

> DEADRA Oh honey, your face looks horrible.

Deadra turns back around to pruning.

CARLO What do you own?

Carlo touches Deadra's shoulder. Deadra turns around to reveal that she's Vanessa.

VANESSA Darling! Do you love me? ... Love me darling!

Vanessa hugs Carlo intensely. Vanessa pulls Carlo's head back to kiss him with extreme passion. Fog comes spinning in to cover the garden.

Carlo finds himself at an empty The Cool Bar. Carlo walks up to the bar. From out of nowhere appears Matt.

MATT What can I get you?

CARLO A High Life would be great.

Matt pulls from under the bar a frosty High Life.

MATT This one is on me.

CARLO

Thanks.

Victor shows up right next to Carlo with his fist up looking off in the distance.

VICTOR This is it buddy!

CARLO

What?

VICTOR It's show time.

From the other end of The Cool Bar comes the bicycle gang. Twelve of them. They ride their bikes to Carlo and Victor. Victor with his hands up ready to fight while Carlo stands there.

MITCH

Bitches!

Mitch gets off his bike. Points to have his biker friend hold it. Steps right up to Victor and Carlo in Victor's face.

> MITCH You need to back off man.

CARLO What did he ever do to you?

MITCH Fool, you can talk! If you had a bike it would be pink!

The bike gang all laughs.

VICTOR How did you know that? CARLO

Fuck you! If I did have a pink bike it would kick your bike's ass.

MITCH What the Fuck did you just say?!

From out of nowhere Gabby shows up.

GABBY

Stop it!

Gabby runs over.

GABBY

You guys can't fight here. Victor, put your hands down.

MATT

I have to agree with the young lady. The Cool Bar does not sanction fights.

MITCH Looks like you fellows just got off the hook.

Pete pointing at Carlo.

PETE This guy's got a pink bike.

CARLO

It was my sister's favorite bike. She died a little while back. I ride the pink bike around to remind me of her.

The bike gang laughs as they turn around and ride off.

VICTOR Gabby, don't go.

Gabby turns toward Victor. Mitch looks at Gabby.

MITCH

Let's go babe.

Mitch pulls Gabby up on his bike and rides off.

Josephine runs into the bar where Matt, Carlo, and Victor stand.

JOSEPHINE What just happened here?

MATT Just a bicycle gang standoff.

VICTOR How did you know we're in a bike gang? We haven't even ridden yet.

CARLO

Goddamn it!

JOSEPHINE What's wrong?

CARLO They know I have a pink bike.

VICTOR My bike squeaks.

Josephine looks with sympathy at Carlo.

JOSEPHINE It's okay. They can't see into your soul.

Carlo whispers to himself.

CARLO I think they just did.

INT. CARLO'S APARTMENT-DAY

Carlo wakes up in his bed. Sitting up giving off a sigh.

INT. VICTOR'S APARTMENT-DAY

Victor and Carlo in Victor's apartment. The two are sitting down in Victor's living room/bedroom.

CARLO I had this weird dream last night.

VICTOR Oh yeah. What about?

CARLO James and the bike gang. They were being a bunch of asses. VICTOR

Oh that was real life, when they jumped us outside The Cool Bar.

CARLO Yeah. ... So how should we go about following these asses without them noticing?

VICTOR I figured we would keep our distance and individually follow them.

CARLO How far of a distance?

VICTOR Well considering my bike squeaks and your bike is pink, I'm thinking out of eye and ear shot.

CARLO Should we take notes or something?

Victor gives Carlo a weird look.

VICTOR

Yeah, we should take notes.

CARLO

I don't know, I was just thinking if we had everything listed we would have a better understanding of how they operate.

VICTOR

You bring your notepad and I'll tell you what based on me memory.

CARLO

Me memory?

VICTOR

My memory.

CARLO

If you don't remember how to speak, I don't know how you're going to remember where these fools are going. VICTOR I'll remember. If these fools can do this, I can.

CARLO Alright. I like the idea of splitting up and following these fools.

VICTOR With a notepad?

CARLO Maybe a notepad is a little bit dorky.

Victor nods his head in support.

CARLO Let's do this thing.

Carlo and Victor give each other a high five while sitting down.

EXT. URBAN STREETS-AFTERNOON

Carlo and Victor ride their bikes to the parking lot across from Couriers Carriers. Victor's bike squeaks really loud like an old rusty swing set. The two stop in the parking lot.

> CARLO Damn man! That thing sounds like an old rusty swing set.

VICTOR You're riding a pink girl's bike.

CARLO

Shit.

VICTOR I'll hand it to you. You have to be pretty brave to ride that around.

Carlo looking at his bike.

CARLO I feel like we've been through so much already. VICTOR Wanna paper rock scissors to follow the first one?

CARLO I would say I'll follow the first one but I'm in the mood to listen to old rusty make his first run.

VICTOR You're naming my bike now? You know I could go to town coming up with bike names for you.

CARLO Best of one?

VICTOR Everyone knows you go two out of three.

CARLO Let's do it.

The two are holding out their hands to start to play as they both notice a couple of bikers getting ready to go.

> VICTOR One out of one?

Carlo starts to ride off on his bike.

CARLO It's too late. I'm going to get this one.

Carlo peddles faster as he tries to catch up to the courier.

VICTOR I should go too. There's two of them!

Victor squeaks his way over to Carlo. Carlo slows to wait for Victor.

Carlo and Victor follow the two bikers at half block's distance down an alley, then onto a busy major street for a couple of blocks. Carlo looks over at Victor's squeaky bike.

CARLO

Squeaky!

VICTOR

Pinky!

The two bikers turn onto a one way street going the opposite way of traffic.

CARLO This is the same route last time I tried to follow them!

VICTOR Huh! Our first clue!

Carlo and Victor follow the two bikers on the opposite side of the one way street for several blocks of busy traffic. The two bikers turn on to a small, deserted side street.

The bikers go half a block down and stop. Carlo and Victor turn the corner onto the small street as the two bikers get off their bikes. Carlo and Victor slow down and stop near a dumpster to hide behind.

> CARLO I think we should stay here and wait.

Victor peaks around the dumpster.

VICTOR I'll follow the one with the biker's bag.

CARLO They both had courier bags.

VICTOR

Did they?

Carlo peaks around the dumpster with Victor.

CARLO

I think so. What makes you think they're going to separate?

VICTOR

Just a hunch. Well, I want to follow the one who was going slower.

CARLO They were going the same speed.

CARLO

Gay street.

Victor gives Carlo a weird look. Carlo points to the street sign that says Gay Street. Victor shrugs and nods his head.

VICTOR

That won't be a hard street to forget.

CARLO

Nope.

VICTOR They're coming out.

The two bikers come out with their courier bags full. The two bikers get on their bikes and ride further down the street in the opposite direction of Carlo and Victor.

Carlo and Victor get on their bikes and start to follow. As they go past the business the bikers went in, they slow down to look at the business. "Stoned Roasted Coffee Co." Carlo and Victor speed up to catch up to the bikers.

VICTOR

If they split up I'm following the fat one.

CARLO Neither of them are fat. How about you take the first person that switches streets.

VICTOR

Bet!

Carlo and Victor are following the bikers a short distance. Around the first corner, one of the bikers turns.

VICTOR

Told you.

Victor and Carlo approach the corner where the one biker turned. Carlo gives Victor a goodbye wave as Victor turns.

Victor follows his biker squeaking the whole way to several places. Some business, most residential.

Carlo follows his biker at a safe pink distance, writing down notes at all the stops.

After several stops, Carlo's biker heads back to Couriers Carriers, Carlo still following.

Carlo sees the same biker Victor was following. Victor shows up in the distance. A different biker is leaving Couriers Carriers. Carlo follows him. Carlo and Victor nod as they pass. Victor out of breath.

Carlo follows the biker down the same streets to the Stoned Roasted Coffee Co.

Victor takes a break on the ground while bikers come and go from Couriers Carriers.

Victor eventually gets up to follow one of the bikers. He follows the biker through the same streets to Stoned Roasted Coffee Co.

Carlo follows his biker to several stops, writing down notes.

A tired Victor follows his biker for several stops.

Carlo follows the biker back to Couriers Carriers and follows one back out again.

EXT. PARKING LOT ACROSS FROM COURIERS CARRIERS-DAY

Carlo all sweaty, rides to the parking lot across from Couriers Carriers to see Victor on the ground breathing heavy and all sweaty. Victor out of breath.

> CARLO Are you all right?

VICTOR Give me a break, I'm a social smoker.

CARLO What's a social smoker?

VICTOR It's when you smoke for the fun of it, not really for the feeling.

Carlo gets off his bike.

CARLO I didn't know that was possible.

Victor sits up off the ground.

VICTOR Only someone as highly acute as me can conquer smoking as I have.

CARLO You smoke all the time.

VICTOR Yes, but I'm in control of it.

CARLO Sounds more like a problem than control.

VICTOR I don't have to listen to this. You have a pink bike.

CARLO Maybe we can be the pink squeak bike gang.

Victor gives Carlo the weird look.

VICTOR Your bike is a manly pink.

CARLO Do you think so?

VICTOR No, it's a total little girl's pink.

Carlo sits down across from Victor.

CARLO Did you notice the common pickup point?

VICTOR Every time from here the bikers take the same route to the Stoned Roasted Coffee Co.

CARLO

Yep.

VICTOR Well, every time but once.

Carlo looks at Victor shocked.

CARLO

What?

VICTOR One of the bikers went to a taco stand first.

CARLO Where did he go after that?

Victor shrugs and turns away from Carlo.

CARLO You didn't follow him after that did you? You went and ate at the taco stand.

VICTOR

It was a good idea and I was hungry. There was no funny business going on there, just some good times and food.

CARLO Before we call it a night we should take a closer look at the Stoned Roasted Coffee Co.

VICTOR

If there is any funny business, it's going on there. We should take a nap here on the ground first.

Victor lays on the ground.

EXT. STONED ROASTED COFFEE CO.-DUSK

Carlo and Victor ride their bikes up to a dumpster where they get off and leave their bikes hidden. Carlo and Victor looking around as they walk to Stoned Roasted Coffee Co. The street is deserted.

> VICTOR We don't really have to be too sneaky. We should act like we're just two folks walking down the street.

CARLO We should probably walk around the building.

VICTOR

Well, that wont look suspicious.

Victor stops walking short of one side of the building as Carlo walks in front and past the building to the other side. A car comes by and both Carlo and Victor scurry to their sides of the building. When the car passes by, Victor looks back around the building to see Carlo waving him over. He starts walking towards Carlo. He then starts to do a fast walk.

CARLO

What are you walking like that for?

VICTOR I'm getting a little nervous.

CARLO I see a window down to a basement. It looks like a light is on down there.

Carlo shows and points to where the light is. They both get down on their knees to look through the window. Carlo and Victor whispering.

> CARLO It looks like it's being blocked by something.

VICTOR I think it's some sort of paper covering.

Victor reaches through some bars for the window trying to lift it up. Struggling and straining, he pops open the window an inch. Victor's hands slip and his head moves forward hitting the building.

VICTOR

Fuck!

The window slides back down knocking some of the paper off the inside of the window.

> CARLO Are you alright?

VICTOR Yeah, just a future migraine. Oh shit.

VICTOR

What?

CARLO Some of the paper moved off the window. You can see inside.

Carlo gets closer to the window. Victor moves right next to Carlo.

They see some people moving boxes around. One guy stacking bags of coffee another man filling the bag of coffee a third man comes to put a bag of the green stuff in the bag of coffee. Carlo and Victor still whispering.

> CARLO Well shit. They're putting weed in the coffee.

VICTOR Um, it doesn't look like that's all.

Victor and Carlo see a man bring over a bag of the white stuff and put it in the coffee bag.

> VICTOR They got that green and the white.

CARLO Let's get out of here.

VICTOR

Yes let's.

Victor and Carlo get up and start walking towards the street. Walking turns into awkwardly walking fast. Then Victor and Carlo full on run for their bikes, hop on them and race away.

INT. VICTOR'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Carlo and Victor sitting in Victor's living room. They're both being frantic and twitchy.

CARLO I think this investigation is over. VICTOR That would be a logical thing to assume.

CARLO Do you happen to have any beer here?

VICTOR Let me check.

Victor gets up and walks to the fridge.

VICTOR I'm all out!

Victor walks back from the kitchen to sit back down.

CARLO Does this make you nervous?

VICTOR I'm used to it. I've ran out of beer before.

CARLO No I mean the green and white thing.

VICTOR Um, yeah I'm going to have to say it does a little bit.

CARLO This has gotten serious quick. I think I would just rather pretend I didn't know anything of it.

VICTOR

Me too.

CARLO I don't think Vanessa is going to like this news too much.

VICTOR

I would be real careful what you tell her.

CARLO

Yeah, she knows all those guys. Her brother is missing though. She needs to go to the police. I can't tell her any of this though. Victor stands up.

VICTOR I need to use the can.

Victor walking towards the bathroom.

VICTOR Do you want to go get a beer?

The door shuts to the bathroom.

CARLO Yeah! That would be nice! Maybe we should go to a different bar tonight!

VICTOR (O.S.) I'm down with that!

EXT. URBAN STREETS-NIGHT

Carlo and Victor are riding their bikes down a residential street at a coasting pace. Every time Victor peddles, it sounds like a rusty swing set.

CARLO I assume we're not going to The Cool Bar, right?

VICTOR

Yeah there are some other cool bars that aren't The Cool Bar.

CARLO No bicycle gangs hanging out in them?

VICTOR

Guaranteed.

CARLO What's the name of the place we're headed?

VICTOR I was thinking of stopping by this great bar called Delilah's. They have a Ms. Pac-Man. CARLO

I love Ms. Pac-Man. I have to admit I'm not that bad at it.

VICTOR Do I hear a challenge? We're going to turn right on this street.

Carlo and Victor turn onto a commercial street.

CARLO

I'm so good at this game I bore the people who watch me. It's like watching a race car just to wait for it to crash.

VICTOR I accept your challenge. Winner buys a round.

CARLO You owe me a beer already.

VICTOR How can you be so sure?

CARLO I may not be the best at Ms. Pac-Man but I'm the best you'll ever see.

VICTOR Ha! It's this building right up here on the right.

Victor and Carlo pull over to Delilah's. They get off their bikes and lock them together to a tree.

INT. DELILAH'S-NIGHT

Interior of Delilah's is very dark, black walls with lots of dim-colored lights. It's decorated with older velvet paintings and swag lights. The bar is fairly crowded.

Victor and Carlo sit at opposite ends of a cocktail style Ms. Pac-Man. Both are drinking an almost empty High Life.

VICTOR You're still on your first life. It's been 20 minutes.

CARLO

I understand this game.

VICTOR

What do you mean?

CARLO

"Ms. Pac-Man happens to be a master piece, unafraid to examine openly the destructive world man has made for himself. This game above all others performs the central function of art. Without warping the life it depicts it discovers the meaning of that life. It is as though a soul of a man has been put into a game."

VICTOR Huh. That's pretty poetic. So where did you steal that from?

CARLO Some guy said it about some movie.

Victor watches Carlo go at Ms. Pac-Man for a moment.

VICTOR Die already! Just Die!

CARLO

I told you. It's not my fault you died within the first minute.

VICTOR Stupid Blinky moves too fast.

CARLO

So it looks like you're getting this next round hey?

Victor gives Carlo the look of defeat.

VICTOR

I'll concede you're the winner, but I still want to finish the rest of my lives.

CARLO Good because I'm almost done with my beer here.

While playing Ms. Pac-Man Carlo takes one last swig of his High Life.

VICTOR

Alright I'll go get a round. You're not going to die while I'm going to get us another round are you?

CARLO

I doubt it.

Victor gets up and walks to the bar. Gabby is at the bar where Victor is trying to order. Victor doesn't notice Gabby. Gabby sees Victor and taps him on the shoulder.

GABBY

Hey buddy, what are you doing here?

VICTOR Oh hey, I'm just getting schooled at Ms. Pac-Man.

GABBY That game is so much more than a classic.

VICTOR I thought I saw the art in this game till I saw Carlo play it.

GABBY Is he pretty good?

Victor shakes his head yes, making one eye bigger than the other, and scrunching his lips together. The bartender (HAROLD) approaches Victor and Gabby.

VICTOR He's pretty good.

GABBY

Oh yeah.

VICTOR What are you drinking?

GABBY I'll take the low life beer.

HAROLD What can I get you?

VICTOR Three High Lifes.

Harold walks off.

VICTOR Do you want to sit with us?

GABBY

Sure.

VICTOR I must warn you, it could get a little boring.

Harold comes back to the bar. Victor hands Harold some money.

HAROLD Thank you, sir.

VICTOR

Thanks.

Victor and Gabby start walking to the Ms. Pac-Man. Victor putting the beer next to Carlo.

VICTOR Here you go buddy.

CARLO

Thanks.

VICTOR

Yep.

CARLO (to Gabby) Oh hey, how are you?

Victor grabs a seat for Gabby.

GABBY Hey, I'm going to be doing well real soon.

CARLO Why's that?

GABBY I plan on getting drunk. What about you?

CARLO It's a low-key night for me.

Victor and Gabby take a seat.

GABBY I bumped into Vanessa earlier tonight. She asked if I had seen you.

CARLO

Really?

Carlo looks away from the screen. The Ms. Pac-Man death noise sounds.

VICTOR Finally! He dies!

Victor takes control of Ms. Pac-Man on the other side of the table.

GABBY Yeah, she's looking for you.

CARLO Hm. Do you feel like taking over the rest of my lives?

Gabby smiles.

GABBY Yeah, that would be awesome.

VICTOR This score counts as Carlo's. I'm not losing to two people.

Gabby and Carlo trade seats.

CARLO Where did you see Vanessa at?

GABBY Here. She didn't stay long.

Carlo turns to Victor.

CARLO Hey, I think I'm going to go after I'm done with this brewski.

VICTOR I know, I heard that whip crack. Damn it!

The sound of Ms. Pac-Man dying. Carlo takes a huge chug of his High Life. Victor looking at Gabby.

VICTOR Are you any good at this game?

GABBY (big smile to Victor) You're going to lose twice tonight.

Victor smiles back.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF VANESSA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Carlo is riding his bike down a residential street. Carlo stops peddling and slows down. Coasting, Carlo looks over at Vanessa's apartment. The porch light is off and no lights are on in the inside. Carlo takes a deep breath and starts to peddle again.

EXT. REAR OF CARLO'S APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

Carlo rides his bike up to the rear of the apartment building stopping at his steps. Carlo gets off his bike and picks it up and walks up the steps.

Johnny is sitting in front of his door. Johnny sees Carlo coming up the steps.

JOHNNY There was this sexy lady knocking on your door earlier this evening.

Carlo stops in front of Johnny.

CARLO

Oh yeah?

JOHNNY

I went up to go talk to her. She had asked if I had seen you. She called you by name.

CARLO Did you catch her name?

JOHNNY

It must of been Ms. Sexy. Her legs are gorgeous. You must know who I'm talking about.

CARLO I think I do. Did she say where she would be? JOHNNY I wasn't really paying attention to too much of what she was saying. I was too busy looking at her legs.

CARLO Oh, well thanks. You have a good night.

Carlo starts walking up the stairs. Johnny watches Carlo walk up the stairs. Carlo stops in front of his place and puts is bike down. Reaching in his pocket for his keys and unlocking the door.

JOSEPHINE

Hi.

A startled Carlo looks behind him to see it's Josephine.

CARLO Holy shit! You scared the crap out of me.

JOSEPHINE

Oh, sorry.

CARLO I didn't see or hear you.

JOSEPHINE Were you expecting someone else?

CARLO I wasn't expecting anybody.

JOSEPHINE I saw Vanessa knocking on your door earlier.

CARLO Did you talk to her?

JOSEPHINE She walked by me. We said hi to each other and that she wanted to talk to you. That was it.

Carlo unlocks his door.

JOSEPHINE Johnny got your door fixed. He must like you.

Carlo opens his door.

CARLO Would you like to come in?

JOSEPHINE

Sure.

CARLO We'll have to sit on the floor as I still have no furniture

JOSEPHINE I'm fine with floor-sitting. Standing is fine too.

Carlo holds the door for Josephine as she walks in. Carlo walks in after Josephine.

INT. CARLO'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

CARLO Would you like some water?

JOSEPHINE That would be nice.

Carlo walks over to the cabinet, grabs a cup, and turns on the faucet and fills the cup up with water.

Josephine right behind him. Carlo hands the cup to her.

JOSEPHINE Thank you. We can share this cup if you would like some water.

CARLO

Okay.

Josephine takes a sip of water then hands the cup to Carlo. Carlo takes the cup and takes a sip from it.

> JOSEPHINE Do you like her?

> > CARLO

Who?

JOSEPHINE

Vanessa.

CARLO I don't really know her. Carlo and Josephine stare at each other for a few long seconds.

JOSEPHINE

Sometimes a woman that beautiful can make a man do things and act like he normally wouldn't.

CARLO Yeah, I feel that.

JOSEPHINE If I were a man I don't know which would be worse: not realizing it or realizing you're under a spell and doing nothing about it.

Carlo takes a sip of water and hands it to Josephine. Josephine takes the cup and takes a sip.

In silence a loud knock on the door. They hear a couple people's voices from outside. Carlo walks to the door and looks through the peephole. Carlo opens the door. Victor and Gabby are behind the door.

> VICTOR Hey buddy. I just wanted to let you know everything is cool. We just got back from The Cool Bar.

CARLO You went there?

VICTOR It didn't seem like a good idea at first until Gabby told me her and Mitch broke up.

CARLO And it seemed like a good idea after that?

VICTOR Well, at the time it did. It didn't turn out bad or anything.

JOSEPHINE Excuse me. I should get going.

Josephine cuts through Carlo and Victor and leaves.

CARLO You have a goodnight.

JOSEPHINE

Goodnight.

GABBY Goodnight girl.

Gabby stumbles as she goes in to hug Josephine.

VICTOR (whispering) We ran into Vanessa. I told her I would send you to The Cool Bar if I ran into you.

CARLO Alright, thanks. Are you sure everything is cool with these bikers and Gabby?

VICTOR Everything seems cool.

CARLO Okay, you have a goodnight.

VICTOR Are you going down to The Cool Bar?

CARLO

I think so.

VICTOR

Goodnight.

Victor smiles at Carlo. Victor then puts his arm around Gabby and the two walk off.

INT. THE COOL BAR-NIGHT

Carlo walks into an extremely crowded The Cool Bar. Looking around squeezing through people. Carlo stops, looks around, and spots Vanessa. He heads toward her maneuvering through the crowded bar.

Vanessa sees Carlo as he comes close. Vanessa smiles.

She stumbles as she walks a few steps towards Carlo.

VANESSA

Hi there.

CARLO

Hi.

VANESSA I've been looking for you.

CARLO

I heard.

Vanessa's smile goes away.

VANESSA I still haven't heard from Mark. Did you find out anything?

CARLO I didn't find anything directly about your brother.

VANESSA You found something!

CARLO Not about Mark.

VANESSA

Then what?

CARLO Maybe we should talk about this outside.

VANESSA (angry) You're going to tell me now!

Carlo leans into Vanessa's ear whispering.

CARLO

Me and Victor followed around the bike couriers to find out they all have a common pick up.

VANESSA

Yeah, so?

CARLO

Well, that evening we went to the warehouse where they pick up from. We peeked through the window to see CARLO that they are mixing drugs with the packages they deliver.

VANESSA (very angry)

No!

CARLO Settle down.

VANESSA Fuck you! Don't tell me to settle down!

People around Carlo and Vanessa take notice to Vanessa yelling.

VANESSA That's not like Mark at all! He doesn't mess around with drugs!

Carlo looks worried as he looks around at people taking notice.

VANESSA He's totally against drugs! He never uses them and he's never sold them!

CARLO Okay. I wasn't implying that. I think we should go.

VANESSA Where are we going?

Carlo looks over to see that Mitch and Pete took notice of the spectacle.

CARLO We need to leave now. We need to leave town for a day or two. This is serious.

VANESSA I'm sorry I yelled. I'm a little bit tipsy. I was happy to see you. Then I remembered you were looking for Mark.

Carlo grabs Vanessa's arm.

It's okay. We need to go.

Carlo leads Vanessa through the crowded bar on the way to the door.

VANESSA I'm going to need to grab a few things, we have to go by my place.

CARLO Okay. I need to talk to someone first. Go to your place and I'll meet you there. I'll be at your place in 15 minutes. You'll be ready?

Carlo and Vanessa stop at the front door.

VANESSA I'll be waiting for you.

Vanessa smiles, she gives Carlo a hug and a kiss on the lips.

EXT. VICTOR'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Carlo runs up to Victor's door. Carlo knocks really loud. Impatient, Carlo knocks again.

CARLO

Victor!

Carlo knocks again. The door unlocks and opens.

VICTOR What is it? I'm kind of busy here.

Gabby walks behind Victor.

CARLO

I told Vanessa what happened. She went hysterical and made a scene at The Cool Bar.

VICTOR

Yeah.

CARLO Mitch and Pete were there. They definitely heard.

VICTOR Oh shit! CARLO I'm thinking we should leave. VICTOR To where? CARLO I don't know. It doesn't seem like a good idea to stay here. GABBY We could go to my cousin's place an hour outside of town. VICTOR What's there? GABBY Not much but they do have an arcade with 24 hour dime skee ball. VICTOR I love skee ball. CARLO I love skee ball too. VICTOR You're not amazing at skee ball too, are you? CARLO No, I'm not that good at all. VICTOR It's settled, dime skee ball it is. I'm going to grab a couple of things. CARLO Okay. I'll be back in ten minutes. VICTOR Where are you going? CARLO I'm going to pick up Vanessa to take her with us.

VICTOR Back here in ten minutes?

Carlo runs off.

CARLO

Ten minutes.

Victor looking at Gabby.

VICTOR Do they have Stag at this arcade?

Gabby shrugs her shoulders.

GABBY I don't know. Maybe they do.

VICTOR Maybe we should get some on the way.

EXT. REAR OF VICTOR AND CARLO'S APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

Victor and Josephine are walking down the apartment steps with a few bags. A nightstick rests on the outside of one of the bags.

> VICTOR Did you know what Mitch was up too?

> > GABBY

I had no idea. But if I would have known, I would have asked him to pay for a lot more stuff. How can you act like you're that poor when you have all this dope money coming in?

VICTOR That's really messed up.

GABBY

Isn't it?

Victor and Gabby walk the rest of the way down the steps. They set their bags down.

VICTOR Is your buzz going away? GABBY A little bit.

VICTOR (serious look) We must stop and get some brewskies.

GABBY I'll high five to that.

Gabby holds her hand up. Victor throws up his hand and Victor and Gabby high five loud and proud.

VICTOR That was pretty good.

GABBY

It was.

Josephine walks over.

JOSEPHINE What's the deal with the bags?

Victor and Gabby look at each other. They both shrug their shoulders.

INT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

A loud knock on the door. Vanessa dressed in sexy night wear comes into the living room. She unlocks and opens the door. Carlo is there.

> CARLO Are you going dressed like this?

VANESSA

Help me.

Vanessa runs and throws herself on the couch. Vanessa lifts up her exposed leg in the air.

VANESSA Darling, are these not the most beautiful legs you have ever seen? Suck on them.

Carlo walks in and over to Vanessa on the couch. Carlo leans down and grabs Vanessa's leg. Carlo kisses and sucks on her leg.

VANESSA

Yes.

Vanessa wraps her legs around Carlo pulling him down on the couch. Carlo lunges in to kiss Vanessa on the lips. Vanessa and Carlo are kissing and rubbing on each other. Vanessa unlocks her legs. Vanessa puts her foot on Carlo's chest. Carlo grabs her leg sucking and kissing.

Carlo stops.

CARLO As awesome as this is, I think we have to get going.

PETE Just when the show is getting started.

Carlo and Vanessa look over to see Mitch, Pete, James and other members of the bike gang standing in the living room.

VANESSA Get out! You have no right to be here!

CARLO

Shit!

JAMES I've done told you to mind your own. You have to go and fuck around in public.

CARLO

What are you going to do?

The guys in the bicycle gang all run towards Carlo and Vanessa.

VANESSA

No!

EXT. REAR OF VICTOR/CARLO'S APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

Gabby and Josephine are all leaning up against Gabby's car. Some bags are on the ground and Victor is nearby pacing and looking around frantically. Victor stops.

VICTOR

Something doesn't feel right.

Gabby and Josephine stand there looking at Victor.

VICTOR Would you ladies mind meeting me and Carlo there later?

GABBY

What's wrong?

VICTOR I don't know. Maybe we should take two cars anyways.

GABBY

I'm fine with that. Josephine, would you mind driving my car?

JOSEPHINE Not at all. I think I might prefer it that way.

VICTOR Could you write down how to get there?

GABBY

Yeah.

Gabby looks through her purse for a pen and paper. Victor reaches down into a bag on the ground and pulls out a nightstick. Victor slipping it through his belt.

JOSEPHINE What's going on?

VICTOR What do you mean?

JOSEPHINE What do you need that for?

Victor looking confused at Josephine.

VICTOR Oh, what, this?

Victor pointing and looking at his nightstick.

JOSEPHINE

Yeah, that.

VICTOR It's just some old nightstick. JOSEPHINE I see that. Do you think Carlo's in trouble?

VICTOR I don't think so. This stick here represents peace.

JOSEPHINE

Yeah.

VICTOR Peace through power.

Gabby walks over to Victor giving Victor and his nightstick a weird look as she hands Victor a piece of paper.

> GABBY Here are the directions.

VICTOR

Thanks.

Victor looks at the directions and puts it in his pocket. He walks to his bicycle and unlocks it.

GABBY What's he doing with that thing?

JOSEPHINE I have no idea.

Victor mounts his bike and rides by the ladies.

VICTOR I'll see you ladies there shortly.

GABBY Be safe or something.

JOSEPHINE

Bye.

Victor rides away. Gabby and Josephine watch him ride off. Gabby looks at Josephine. Josephine then looks at Gabby. Gabby shrugs her shoulders.

GABBY

Alright let's go.

Gabby hands Josephine the keys as Josephine is still looking off in the distance.

EXT. URBAN STREET-NIGHT

Victor is riding his bike through a street peddling fast. His bike is making the rusty swing set squeaking noise. Victor with a serious and intent look on his face. A cat licking itself races away as Victor speeds by.

Victor sees a huge bicycle group cross the road ahead of him.

Victor stops his bike and finishes watching the bikers cross the street. He peddles down a couple blocks to where the bikers went. Victor turns the corner fast. He sees the bike gang and is gaining on them as fast as he can. He notices that Carlo and Vanessa are kidnapped and tied to bicycles. As Victor peddles, his bike squeaks loud as can be.

As Victor gets within a half block, some of the bikers hear Victor's squeaking bike. Victor sees that a few of the bikers notice him.

VICTOR Let's get it on bitches.

(BRIAN) one of the bikers that heard Victor's bike gets his buddy Neil's attention.

BRIAN Let's go back there and stop his ass.

Neil gives Brian the thumbs up. The two bikers slow down letting the rest of the bike gang stay in front of them and letting Victor catch up.

Neil and Brian come even with Victor. Neil and Brian on each side of Victor. Victor and Neil look at each other.

NEIL

What's up?

Victor pulls out his nightstick.

VICTOR This is what's up!

Victor swings the nightstick at Neil's head. Neil ducks and Victor ends up missing.

BRIAN That was a pretty dumb fucking move! Brian rams his bike into Victor's making him wobble. Brian throws a punch at Victor. Victor ducks causing Brian to hit Victor's shoulder.

Victor recovers then back hand swings his nightstick towards Brian hitting him smack upside the face causing Brian to fly off the bike.

Neil looking shocked, tries to pull away from Victor. Victor gets closer to Neil. He threatens Neil with the nightstick. Neil gives little swats at the nightstick. Victor pulls back for a big strike, Neil ducks and turns away. Victor doesn't swing but instead lunges the nightstick into Neil's wheel spokes causing Neil to flip over his bike.

Victor pulls the jerked nightstick back, looking at the nightstick in awe. Victor sees the bike gang is close in front of him and peddles as fast as he can.

Victor catches up to the gang to make eye-contact with Carlo and sees Vanessa within a close distance. Carlo tied down to the rear luggage rack his hands tied behind his back and gagged. Vanessa sitting on the front bar of another bicycle, gagged.

Carlo sees Victor approaching. Carlo is trying to untie the rope binding his hands together.

Victor is racing through the bike gang crowd to get to Vanessa. The bikers are all grabbing and punching at Victor as he is making his way through.

Close to reaching the bicycle Vanessa is on, Pete rams his bike into Victor's, slowing down Victor and pushing his bike off to the side.

VICTOR

Shit!

PETE Let's get this guy and fix this problem for good.

Several bikers head to Victor. Victor pulls out the nightstick. Swinging at any biker who comes too close to him.

Victor swings and hits one of the bikers in the hand, another in the arm. Some of the bikers after Victor are falling back. Victor peddles faster to catch up to Vanessa speeding past one of the bikers the other grabbing onto Victor's handlebar to try and steer Victor wrong. Victor throws punches and kicks the biker. The biker still holds onto Victor's handlebar. Victor grabs onto the biker's hand, holding his handlebar. Victor lifts up his leg to kick the other biker's handlebar causing the bike to steer drastically in the opposite direction. The biker falls off and knocks over several other bikers.

Carlo has got his hands free and is taking off his gag. Carlo gives Victor a nod. Victor nods back and peddles fast for Vanessa.

Carlo fixes himself for a position to tackle his biker off his bike without him knowing. Carlo makes a fist, curls up his arm, and pats his elbow into his other hand.

Carlo measures up his elbow and the bikers head. Carlo pulls his elbow forward and swings back as hard as he can, hitting the biker in the head. The biker is knocked out and the bike is leaning over. Carlo jumps from the bike just as the bike collapses over.

Carlo, without any hesitation, pushes the biker off the bike and gets on it and starts riding towards Victor and Vanessa.

The bike gang is slowing down and coming to a stop as Victor reaches the bike Vanessa is on. As soon as Vanessa's bike stops, Victor jumps off his bike and grabs Vanessa. The biker gives Victor a struggle at first. James gives the biker a nod to stop fighting with Victor.

James, Mitch, and Pete and the rest of the bike gang are falling into a circle around Victor and Vanessa. Victor is untying Vanessa and taking off her gag. Carlo bikes up right behind and gets off next to Victor and Vanessa. Vanessa looking at Victor.

> VANESSA They're crazy!

VICTOR

I know.

Everyone has stopped moving. The whole bike gang closely surrounds Victor, Carlo, and Vanessa. James, Mitch, and Pete looking at them.

> JAMES You're a little bit out-numbered. You see, the thing is, well, it looks like you fucked up big time here.

A nearby police car gets over the loud speaker.

COP CAR Let's move on folks. You can't congregate here.

JAMES (smiling and laughing) This is so not over. Far from it.

The bike gang starts to move on, riding away. James and Pete bike off. Mitch stays a few seconds longer to give Victor a mean mug look. The biker Carlo knocked out grabs his bike from Carlo and rides off.

The police car takes off as the last few bikers are passing Victor, Carlo, and Vanessa.

VANESSA They have my brother. I know it.

VICTOR Maybe that cop could have helped us.

VANESSA Carlo, what are we going to do?

Carlo takes a deep breath in and out through his mouth. Carlo pulls his keys out of his pocket.

CARLO

Take my keys.

Handing them to Victor. Victor taking them looking confused.

CARLO Go back to my car and meet me at the bike courier place.

VICTOR Are you mad?

VANESSA There is no way. We have to go with you.

CARLO It sounds crazy but I think Mark's in there. We only have one bike. It would be way easier for just one of us to sneak in. A car would be a fast escape as well. VICTOR

I don't think they would see that one coming.

CARLO

Precisely. It's not that far of a walk from here. Race back to the car and wait in the distance before you make your move for us.

VICTOR

I don't know about this. What the hell, what's one more rescue tonight. I've already done and rescued the both of you.

CARLO Mine was more of an assist.

VANESSA It wasn't two full rescues.

VICTOR What the hell is wrong with you two? It was two full rescues and I'm about to rescue a third.

CARLO It was a rescue and a half mixed with some luck.

VICTOR You've got to be kidding me.

CARLO It's true. Alright you two be quick.

Carlo runs off. Victor looks at Vanessa.

VICTOR

I don't know.

Victor gets on his bike and pats the bar for Vanessa to sit on. Vanessa sits on the bar. Victor peddles away with Vanessa. She starts to cry. She gets up on the bike facing towards Carlo. Vanessa screams in dramatic fashion.

> VANESSA My darling! Be careful!

Carlo approaches Couriers Carriers at a distance. Carlo looks and sees all the bikers out front. Someone comes out to talk to them and they all go inside.

Carlo sees something on the ground. He picks up a sharp, metal looking object and puts it in his pocket.

Carlo sneaks over towards the front door of the building.

At the front door, Carlo peaks in the window. He opens the door slowly and sneaks in.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF VANESSA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Victor and Vanessa ride up to Carlo's car on the bike. Vanessa gets off, then Victor. Victor runs to the driver's side and Vanessa to the passenger's side of the car.

> VANESSA Should we put the bike on the bike rack?

VICTOR Ah, there's no time. Apparently that's a ski rack.

VANESSA I was kidding, I know there's no time. Is that really a ski rack?

Victor opens his door and gets in as does Vanessa. Inside, Victor starts the car.

> VANESSA Do you think Carlo and Mark are alright?

Victor puts the car into gear and starts driving.

VICTOR That's why we're racing to go get them. My third and fourth rescue of the night.

VANESSA We all agreed it was one and a half plus some luck.

Victor gives Vanessa a "you've got to be kidding me" look.

INT. COURIERS CARRIERS BUILDING-NIGHT

Couriers Carriers building is a warehouse where all the bikes are stored and office space mixed use.

Carlo is sneaking around the building. Carlo hears people talking in another room and sees a few people moving around. Carlo hides under a desk in a cubical. A person passes around where Carlo hides. Carlo waits for the man to pass. He gets out from under the desk.

Carlo heads to the warehouse section where he sees a lot of bikers in the distance talking. The bikes are all close to Carlo and out of sight of the bikers. Carlo grabs the object out of his pocket he found earlier.

EXT. VICTOR AND VANESSA IN CARLO'S CAR-NIGHT

Victor speeding through the streets.

VANESSA You don't drive that well. Do you even have a driver's license?

Victor turns and looks at Vanessa then turns back looking towards the road.

VANESSA What are we going to do when we get there?

VICTOR Maybe get some tacos. I have no idea!

VANESSA You could be nicer. Carlo's really sweet.

VICTOR Yeah well, I'm not and I don't really care how you think I should be. Do you realize what's going on? What he's doing and why?

VANESSA He's sweet. My sweet darling.

VICTOR (disgusted look) Uqh. Carlo, in the midst of the biker voices, sounding like they are getting closer. Carlo bolts for a staircase. He runs up the stairs.

On the second floor, there are more cubicles and offices.

Carlo sees an office with frosted glass and a light on. He heads over to it.

Carlo listens at the door for a second. He tries the door knob but it's locked. Carlo sees a vent window. He looks and finds a chair and moves it to the door under the window. Carlo gets on the chair.

Carlo pushes open the window. He jumps up and slips a leg through, then the other leg, sliding himself down the door facing the door. He lets go and falls to the ground.

Getting up, Carlo turns around to see a man tied to a chair and a TV playing bicycle safety videos. Carlo runs over to the man, taking his gag off.

> CARLO Tell me you're Mark?

MARK Always use your left arm to signal.

CARLO What the hell.

Carlo unties Mark from the chair.

CARLO Snap out of it.

Carlo snaps his fingers in Marks face.

CARLO

Eh, that's not going to work.

Carlo runs over to the TV and turns it off. Carlo looks and sees other videos sitting next to the TV. Carlo reads the titles out loud as he looks through them.

CARLO

"Drugs Will Be Legal Tomorrow Anyways", "Crawl, Walk, Bicycle", "Drugs and Fun". My god! ... They brainwashed you. We need to get out of here! Mark has a crazy look on his face as he looks at Carlo.

MARK We're leaving?

CARLO Yes we are.

MARK I'm ready to bike responsible and safely. I can do this.

CARLO We're not biking.

MARK

No biking?

Carlo grabs Mark's hand to help him out of the chair.

CARLO We're going to walk out of here.

MARK

I haven't walked in days. I would much rather bike. I know the proper way to break on a bike. You use both brakes at the same time.

CARLO

That's nice.

Carlo and Mark head to the door. Carlo opens the door and pushes on Mark to get him to leave the office. Mark and Carlo see James standing right there in front of them. James, with a huge smile on his face.

> CARLO You're good at sneaking up on people. ... You forgot something though.

JAMES Oh yeah? What's that?

CARLO You don't have at least four or five friends around you.

Out of nowhere and very fast Carlo front kicks James right in the jaw. James' eyes roll back into his head. James' head collapses to the floor, then his torso, then his lower leg get trapped under his upper leg leaving James looking like a twisted pretzel. MARK Holy shit! Where did you learn how to do that?

CARLO Someone did it to me once. I'm a fast learner. Plus, I'm a white belt in every form of martial arts out there. So, they better watch out.

Carlo and Mark hear people coming up the stairs. Carlo looks around.

CARLO There's a fire escape over here!

Carlo and Mark race for the fire escape.

EXT. COURIERS CARRIERS-NIGHT

Vanessa and Victor in the car across the way from Couriers Carriers.

VANESSA Why would James do this?

VICTOR He's a cool evil. ... Oh shit! They're coming down the fire escape.

Victor starts the car and races for the fire escape.

VANESSA Is that them? Is that Mark?

A mob of bikers come out the front door running towards Victor and Vanessa. Victor changes course to get the mob out of the way of rescuing Carlo and Mark. Victor drives really close to the small mob.

> MITCH Victor, you stupid fuck!

The car hits Mitch and he falls.

VICTOR

Oops.

VANESSA Is he dead?

VICTOR I don't think so but it's one less bicycle on the road.

Victor turns the car back towards the fire escape, racing there before the mob can get there.

Mark and Carlo get into the car. The car speeds off leaving the mob in the dust.

INT. CARLO'S CAR-NIGHT

Victor driving, Vanessa in shotgun, Carlo and Mark in the backseat.

VANESSA (to Mark) What did they do to you?

MARK (breathing heavy) I learned the rules of the road, how to be a safe biker, and that drugs aren't bad, they do good.

VANESSA Oh no, honey they messed you over with their lies. I'm coming back there.

Vanessa climbs over to the back seat. Vanessa holding Mark in her arms and kissing him on the lips for a second.

> VICTOR Someone has to come up front.

Carlo quickly climbs over to the front seat.

CARLO (whispering) That was a little odd.

VICTOR (whispering) What, you don't kiss your sister on the lips?

Carlo gives Victor a strange look.

CARLO Some fun stuff.

VICTOR

Yeah.

CARLO First I punctured all their tires with this handy item.

Carlo pulls out a sharp metal object.

VICTOR

What is that?

CARLO

I have no idea. Then I ran from some voices and stumbled upon this guy.

Carlo points to Mark.

CARLO Then, of course, you rescued us.

VICTOR That's four rescues.

VANESSA No, it's three and a half.

CARLO Oh yeah, I also figured out what was going on with Mark being kidnapped plus I knocked James out cold in spectacular fashion.

VANESSA

No way.

CARLO It's true. Out cold.

VICTOR I ran over Mitch with your car.

CARLO That's almost as good, not quite though. CARLO They tied him to a chair. They forced him to watch bicycle safety videos for days.

VICTOR How did he pee?

CARLO There was a bed pan underneath the seat.

VICTOR

Gross.

CARLO

There really wasn't. I don't know how he did his business. He's a little messed up right now. When he snaps out of it we'll ask him all the tough questions like how he used the bathroom.

VANESSA

What did you figure out?

CARLO

I suspect they kidnapped Mark because he found out about the drugs in the coffee or maybe it was the woman who owned the place; Deadra.

VANESSA We have a crazy aunt named Deadra.

CARLO

I know. She owns Couriers Carriers.

VICTOR

They used their crazy aunt as a front for a front business.

CARLO

Indeed. It's all Mark needed to turn James in. He doesn't like drugs or maybe his aunt's identity being stolen.

VANESSA

(to Mark) They kidnapped you and made you watch safety videos. You poor thing.

MARK

I used to not like to bike now that's all I dream to become. A Couriers Carriers' courier.

VICTOR

(to Carlo) That's some messed up shit. What are we going to do now?

CARLO What do you mean?

VICTOR It's not over with these guys.

CARLO

It's over with for me. It's been a great experience but I'm not about to fight a war that isn't worth anything anymore.

VICTOR A war with who? The bike gang?

CARLO

Cool people.

INT. REBEL ARCADE-NIGHT

Victor, Mark, Vanessa, and Carlo walk into Rebel Arcade. A big open garage like shed. There are at least twenty skee ball lanes and lots of old video games.

Gabby and Josephine see the rest of group and head towards them.

JOSEPHINE I was worried about you guys.

VANESSA We're all fine except for Mark. He's been brainwashed.

GABBY Oh my. JOSEPHINE That really sucks. VICTOR We're told he could snap out of it. GABBY Well, maybe some skee ball will help Mark. CARLO It couldn't hurt. VICTOR (to Gabby) Just so you know, I rescued four people today. GABBY No you didn't? VICTOR I sure did. VANESSA It was three and a half at the most. Plus he had some luck on his side. VICTOR It was a solid four lives I rescued. VANESSA Carlo, how many was it? CARLO One and a half the first time, plus some luck. I rescued Mark. You picked us both up. Two and a half rescues tops. VICTOR You're all nuts!

JOSEPHINE Carlo you rescued Mark? CARLO I did. I'm not the type of person to brag, but I'm going to have to on this one. I'm a hero.

VANESSA Yes Carlo, you are a hero. Thank you.

CARLO No problem. It's been interesting and educational.

JOSEPHINE Let's play some skee ball. It's only a dime.

Gabby and Mark head over to play. Josephine getting change from the machine. Victor looking at the prizes.

VICTOR Ha! Check this out!

CARLO What is it?

VICTOR We have a group goal, 7000 tickets.

VANESSA What do we get then?

VICTOR

Blow up furniture. A blow up mattress included. The grand prize at the Rebel Arcade.

Victor spreading open his arms in grand fashion.

CARLO

That's pretty sweet.

Vanessa and Josephine go over to the skee ball lanes to play.

VICTOR Earlier you talked about how this experience is over for you. It's been so short and so fast.

CARLO It has. I'm ready to roll with a new experience. I got a lot of my CARLO stuff here. I'm about to get a new set of furniture. Things are looking pretty good.

VICTOR To be honest, I'm ready to roll on too.

CARLO Do you wanna roll with me for a bit?

VICTOR

(sarcastic) I thought you would never ask. No, Matt offered me a job at The Cool Bar.

CARLO Really? What about the bicycle gang?

VICTOR I thought about that. You don't mess with someone that controls your drinks.

CARLO

You're in control of the drinks, therefore they would be under your drink distribution. You're right they couldn't mess with you.

VICTOR

Yep.

CARLO Huh. That's pretty good.

VICTOR What about your apartment?

CARLO

I'm sure you'll see the poo pile up there.

VICTOR (laughs)

Victor looks over at everyone playing skee ball.

VICTOR What about Ms. sexy Vanessa?

Carlo looks over at Vanessa who is holding and hugging on Mark.

CARLO She seems, ... she's not for me.

VICTOR Maybe the sweet and smart Josephine is?

CARLO I'm open to it. ... Are you ready to play some skee ball?

VICTOR Let's do it.

Victor and Carlo high five. They walk over to join the rest of the crew.

Everyone is playing skee ball. Josephine gives Carlo a wink. Carlo smiles back.

FADE OUT