DOWN SOUTH BLUES

By

Quentin Congress
INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING

RUSSELL BLUES, (30, African-American), sluggishly climbs up the stairs. He pulls out a bail bonds slip with two pictures attached from his pocket.

Next to the slip, the first picture: a HISPANIC MAN, huge -- 300 pounds huge. He is BIG DANNY. Russell flips to the second picture: Big Danny’s current picture, now 150 pounds smaller. He approaches the apartment and knocks on the door.

BIG DANNY (O.S.)
Who the hell is it?

RUSSELL
(nasally voice)
Good morning, Mr. Nunez, I’m Clarence Hightower from Publisher’s Clearinghouse, and I’m proud to announce that you’re our $10,000,000 winner!

BIG DANNY (O.S.)
Yes! I’m rich, biatch!
(singing)
‘All I do is win! No matter what!’

Big Danny gleefully opens the door. He is stunned to see Russell standing at the door.

RUSSELL
Whassup, Big Danny! Long time, no see! I see Jenny Craig’s been real good to you. So good that the court hasn’t seen you in the last three months.

BIG DANNY
Aw shit, Russell, I was gonna go to court but my asshole cousin--

Russell flashes the handcuffs.

RUSSELL
Save that bullshit for Strode.

BIG DANNY
I ain’t goin’ back!

Big Danny tries to slam the door, Russell blocks it with his left foot.
INT. BIG DANNY’S APARTMENT – CONTINUOUS

Russell BURSTS through the door. Big Danny throws a wine bottle at him. As Russell dodges the bottle, Big Danny slips out the window, and climbs down the fire escape. Russell slips out the window, and climbs down the fire escape.

EXT. CHINATOWN BLOCK – CONTINUOUS

The chase is on! Russell chases Big Danny through the Chinatown streets. Big Danny knocks down a few pedestrians. Russell bobs and weaves past them. Two preteen BOYS park their motorized scooters in front of a barbershop and go inside.

Big Danny spots the scooter. He hops on and BURNS RUBBER on him. Russell spots the other, he jumps on and races after him. The boys see the two riding their scooters. They storm out of the barbershop. Furious.

    BOY #1
    Hey, give us back our scooters, assholes!

    BOY #2
    Yeah, you crackhead sons of bitches!

They speed onto the streets. A cat and mouse chase. The two dodge in and out of oncoming traffic. Cars swerve out of their way.

    RUSSELL
    I’mma git yo’ ass!

    BIG DANNY
    You ain’t catchin’ shit, puta!

Big Danny takes a detour through an alley. The scooter starts running low on gas. He hops off and hauls ass. Russell turns into the alley, jumps off the scooter and continues chasing him.

Big Danny jumps over the fence, Russell jumps over behind him. Nailed to that fence, a tattered sign that says “NEVER MIND THE DOG, BEWARE OF THE OWNER.” We hear a man HOLLERING, CURSING and SHOOTING his gun.

    BIG DANNY/RUSSELL (O.S.)
    Oh shit!

They jump back over the fence. Big Danny sticks his hands out. Our boy slaps the cuffs on him and escorts him away.
INT. 1987 CHEVY EL CAMINO - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

Russell cruises through the Chinatown streets with Big Danny on the passenger side. He sees a FINE WOMAN walking down the street. Russell blows his horn at her.

RUSSELL
How you doing, sexy?

The woman flirtatiously smiles at him. Russell smiles back. He sees the car in front of him, close to crashing into it.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Oh shit!

Russell SWERVES out of harm’s way.

BIG DANNY
You don’t have no game.

Big Danny cracks up, Russell HITS the brake. Their seat belts stretch as they JOILT FORWARD. Big Danny BUMPS his forehead on the dashboard. He holds his forehead as he grimaces in pain.

An unsealed envelope falls from the visor and lands on the floor. Russell’s cell phone RINGS. He answers it.

RUSSELL
Hello.

INT. HOUSE IN ATLANTA - DAY

BETTY BLUES, (57), stands over a hot stove cooking dinner in the kitchen. She grabs two pot holders and removes a pan from the oven.

BETTY
Hey, I think my youngest son forgets that he has a loving mother.

INTERCUT BETTY AND RUSSELL

RUSSELL
Hey, Mom. How you doing?

BETTY
I’m doing good, Russy Dusty. What about you?

RUSSELL
I’m good. How’s Pop?
Betty tastes a sample of her roast. She savors the taste and flavor. JOHNNIE BLUES, (58), walks into the house with his fishing equipment.

BETTY
He’s doing good, he just came back from fishing with Mr. Bond. You wanna speak to him?

RUSSELL
Naw.

BETTY
(mouths)
You wanna talk to Russell?

JOHNNIE
(mouths)
No.

Johnnie puts down his fishing equipment.

BETTY
Every time you call me, you don’t wanna talk to your father, or he doesn’t want to talk to you.

RUSSELL
Mom, you know how he is.

BETTY
It doesn’t make sense, Russell. Y’all need to bury the hatchet. In his own funny way, he misses you.

Betty puts a sweet potato pie in the oven and shuts the door. She turns off a pot on the stove.

BETTY (CONT’D)
Are you coming down here for the family reunion for the Fourth?

RUSSELL
I can’t. I’ll be working.

BETTY
You’ve been “working” for the last 11 years. Your brothers wanna see you, your niece and nephew are growing like weeds. Charity’s birthday is coming up. Jodie’s gonna be shooting fireworks.

Betty pours herself a glass of lemonade. She gulps it down.
BETTY (CONT’D)
Too bad. I had a surprise for you.

RUSSELL
What?

BETTY
It’s not “What?”, it’s “Who?”
What difference does it make?
You’re not coming to the reunion.

RUSSELL
I gotta go, Mom. I’ll talk to you
later. I love you.

He hangs up.

BIG DANNY
You should go to your family
reunion, Russell.
(tears up)
I wish I could see my parents.

RUSSELL
Where’s your parents?

BIG DANNY
(crying)
In jail!

RUSSELL
One big happy family.

EXT. CHICAGO - DAY

The Windy City is alive! A bright humid day, no clouds in the
sky. As the city kicks in high gear; we see a MONTAGE of the
people who make up Chicago. Everybody hustles and bustles to
the same beat.

INT. STRODE BAIL BONDS - DAY

A West Side storefront. All bail bonds offices are junky.
This one is no exception. JENNY, the fine secretary, (20s),
sits at her desk surfing the Internet. She stops Russell in
his tracks.

JENNY
Hey, Russell, I had a message for
you, but I forgot what it was. Are
you going to your family reunion in
ATL this weekend?
RUSSELL
No, no and hell no! I ain’t spending my Fourth of July weekend with my fam. Especially me father, who thinks you’re nothing if you’re not made in his image. Besides, I don’t need family.

JENNY
We all need family. Whatever problems you have your dad, you need to resolve them before it’s too late. You need to go.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Russell!

JENNY
That’s the message I forgot to tell you.

He turns around and sees MIA STRODE, (55, the money grubbing bondsman), standing behind him. Russell hands her the booking slip.

MIA
Chicago P.D. called me this morning claiming you and Big Danny stole two 12-year-old kids’ motorized scooters and raced all over Chinatown yesterday.
(beat)
Your mistakes cost me money, so I’m taking it out of your vig.

RUSSELL
Come on, Mia, I need that money.

MIA
I had to reimburse the parents, so they wouldn’t sue us. If you don’t shape up on your wild-ass antics; I’m gonna ship you out. Step over to my desk.

She hands Russell his money. They walk over to her desk and sit down.

MIA (CONT’D)
Here’s your next assignment. The Ghost of Criminals Past has come back to haunt us.
Mia hands Russell a file. He opens it and sees a mug shot: EL BANKSTON, a classic loser. He studies El’s file.

RUSSELL

El Bankston.

INT. SOLDIER FIELD - VENT - DAY

A silent drill unscrews the door off. EL BANKSTON, (29, Caucasian), crawls into the vent with a flashlight, and a teddy bear with the initials “E.B.” on the left claw. He is dressed as a maintenance man.

RUSSELL (V.O.)

Got his B.A. in petty theft, and tried to go for his Masters in jewelry heisting. He popped two members of his crew and ripped off his ex-partner.

He shines his flashlight on a black jewelry box with a duct-taped “X” across it. El beams from ear to ear. He rips the “X” off, the box falls into his hands.

MIA (V.O.)

Yeah, but it wasn’t just any ex-partner. It was Demarco Reno.

INT. STRODE BAIL BONDS - DAY

RUSSELL

I know. He’s doing twenty-five to life.

MIA

Not anymore. He decided to give himself an early release two days ago.

INT. SOLIDER FIELD - VENT - DAY

El opens the box, removes a shiny, rare diamond. El kisses the diamond. He unzips the back of the teddy bear, and pulls out a MAGAZINE CLIP of a plush Key West home.

MIA (V.O.)

He killed the prison’s doctor and took off in his Chrysler 300.

El’s face lights up.
One step away from Paradise, beautiful.

He puts the diamond back in the box, stashes it in the teddy bear and zips it up.

INT. STRODE BAIL BONDS - DAY

MIA
Russell, Bankston was your rabbit once. Now, I need you to get him again.

RUSSELL
Are you serious?

MIA
Yeah, it’s just a matter of time before Reno offs him. I’ll pay you 10,000.

RUSSELL
You gonna have to get somebody else, Mia, ‘cause that ain’t enough. I’m going to lunch.

Russell walks out the door. A bounty hunter walks through the door. Mia approaches her.

MIA
Vanetta, I need you to track down El Bankston. I’ll pay 10,000.

BOUNTY HUNTER #1
No.

She walks away.

MIA
Junior! Junior!

Mia stops another bounty hunter as he heads out the door.

BOUNTY HUNTER #2
Yeah, Mia.

MIA
I need you to do a special job for me. I need you to catch El Bankston. I’ll pay you 10,000.
BOUNTY HUNTER #2
Sorry, Mia, I gotta go to my dad’s funeral.

He is out the door. She approaches another bounty hunter.

MIA
Your dad’s still alive! Andy, I got a special job for you.

BOUNTY HUNTER #3
What’s that, Mia?

MIA
I need you to catch El Bankston.

BOUNTY HUNTER #3
If you make it worth my while.

MIA
I’ll definitely make it worth your while. I’ll pay you 20,000.

He walks away. Mia is fumed.

MIA (CONT’D)
Shit!

JENNY
Auntie, you’re gonna have a tough time finding somebody who wants to do that job.

MIA
Jenny, you’re my niece and I love you. But, when I want your opinion, I’ll ask for it.

Jenny goes back to work.

INT. GIORDANO’S PIZZA - DAY

Russell waits in the long lunch line. The customer in front of him finishes ordering. Russell steps up to the counter.

CASHIER
What would you like to order today, sir?

RUSSELL
I’d like to order the Southside Italian Beef, a slice of pepperoni deep dish and a large Pepsi.
The cashier rings it up, gives him the total. Russell pays the money. He steps aside for the next customer.

CUSTOMER
I can’t wait for the Fourth of July. I’m going to a cookout at my mother’s house. Some of my family from Cleveland is coming.

CUSTOMER’S GIRLFRIEND
It’s gonna be fun. I can’t wait to meet your relatives from out-of-town.

Russell digs into his pocket and pulls out something it’s an invitation.

INVITATION

“THE 20th ANNUAL BLUES-PAMPLIN FAMILY. 4TH OF JULY. ATLANTA, GEORGIA. 3:00 PM ’TIL DUSK.”

RUSSELL

Whatever.

Russell rips up his invitation and throws it in the trash. The assistant manager walks up with a bag.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
Southside Italian Beef, a slice of pepperoni deep dish and a large Pepsi.

RUSSELL

Right here. Thank you.

She gives Russell his order. He checks to see if everything’s there. A middle-aged man, PETE, walks over to him.

PETE

Mr. Blues. How are you?

He steps out of line and walks over to Russell.

RUSSELL

I’m good, Pete. You?

PETE

Good. Did you get the letter the bank sent you?
RUSSELL
What letter? I didn’t received a letter.

PETE
You should have. We mailed it to you a week ago.

A beat.

RUSSELL
I’ll have to find it.

INT. 1987 CHEVY EL CAMINO - MOMENTS LATER

Russell slips in the car with his lunch. He picks up the unsealed envelope off the floor. He frowns -- What the hell is this?

INT. RUSSELL’S HOUSE - DAY

Russell walks through the door. A nicely-kept bachelor pad decorated with nice furniture. Little pictures, no plants, no pets. He sits at the dining table and eats his lunch. Russell opens the letter and reads it.

CERTIFIED LETTER

“FORECLOSURE NOTICE. Dear Mr. Blues, we are writing you in regard to the $50,000 in back taxes you owe on your property. If the full amount is not paid in full by July 31, your house will go into foreclosure.”

RUSSELL
Son of a bitch!

He angrily balls it up and throws it on the floor.

INT. STRODE BAIL BONDS - DAY

Russell walks through the door, and strolls up to Mia at her desk.

RUSSELL
You still need somebody for the Bankston job, Mia?
MIA
Yeah, Russell. Here’s the rundown:
I only got five days to get
Bankston back to Chicago before I
default and I’m out of $750,000.
The price still stands at 10,000.

Russell nods his head, “no.”

MIA (CONT’D)
Alright. 20,000.

RUSSELL
Twenty-thousand?! This is a big
rabbit I’m catchin’ here.

MIA
30? 35? 40? How much do you want?

RUSSELL
Mia, I’ll do it for 70,000.

MIA
$70,000?!

RUSSELL
Yes. Seventy G’s.

(beat)
This is a prime time job, I wanna
get paid prime time money. And, I’m
putting it in writing.

Russell makes out a contract on a piece of scrap paper, signs
his name. He gives it to Mia and she signs her name.

MIA
Done. You have to get him back here
by midnight Tuesday or the deal’s
off. Not a minute later.

RUSSELL
I’m on it, Mia.

INT. LI’S CHINESE RESTAURANT – EVENING

A greasy spoon restaurant. Decorated wall-to-wall with
Chinese artifacts and posters. MINKA, the cashier, is serving
the dinner crowd as Russell walks in.

RUSSELL
Hey, Minka. Can you get Li for me?
Minka
Sure. I’ll buzz him, Russell.

Minka presses the buzzer. LI, (28), ex-hustler turned owner, walks out of the kitchen.

LI
Russell! Whassup, man!

RusSELL
I’m here for some info on your boy El Bankston.

LI
I haven’t seen him.

Russell shoots Li a stare -- Don’t BS me.

LI (CONT’D)
Alright, he came by the other day. We had a couple of beers. He said he was heading back home to Atlanta to be with his girl. She’s pregnant. He gave me his address, I’m suppose to go visit him next month. You want me to go get it?

RUSSELL
Yeah, go get it, Li.

Li goes to the kitchen. He comes back and gives him the address. Russell glimpses at it. A beat.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Four-oh-four. ATL, I’m comin’ home.

EXT. ATLANTA - MORNING
Welcome to Atlanta, The ATL.

EXT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON ATLANTA AIRPORT - MORNING
The 747 touches down on the runway.

INT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON ATLANTA AIRPORT TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS
Lots of hustle and bustle, three times busier than usual. Jet-lagged passengers stagger off the plane. Russell moves through the crowd.
INT. LI’S CHINESE RESTAURANT – DAY

The restaurant is closed. Only soul in the place is Li mopping the floor. DEMARCO RENO, (30s, ruthless to the core), walks through the door. He creeps up on Li.

LI
We’re closed. We don’t open for another thirty minutes, I should’ve locked the door.

Li looks up and sees Reno in his face. He is terrified.

RENO
What’s up, Li.

LI
Demarco, whassup! When did you get out?

RENO
Spare me the bullshit. You think I forgot that ran that flim-flam on me? But, that’s neither here or there. Do you know where El is?

LI
No, I haven’t seen him.

RENO
Aw, come on, Li, you’re a walking Twitter. You got all the info. Plus, you and El are tighter than shoe laces. If you tell me, where he is, I’ll offer half of my diamond.

LI
I told you I haven’t seen him.

Reno steps behind the counter and spots the piece of paper. He unfolds it, it’s El’s address. Reno shows it to Li.

RENO
I thought you haven’t seen him, Li?

LI
That’s an old address, dude. He moves around a lot.

Reno isn’t buying it. He walks around from behind the counter.
At LIGHTING SPEED, Reno STRIKES Li across his face with the butt of his 9mm Beretta.

RENO
I hate liars, and here’s what I do to liars.

LI
Demarco, don’t kill me, man! I’ll give you any information you want!

He SHOOTS Li in the chest. Dead on impact. Reno digs into Li’s sock, and finds a neat stack of 50 dollar bills. Reno pulls out a picture from his pocket: El’s mug shot. He is out the door.

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - FBI BULLPEN - DAY

Special Agent MYRON SCRUGGS, (50), step off the elevator, talks on his cell as he strolls through the bullpen.

SCRUGGS
No, he is not moving in with us. You know your dad hates me.
(pause, listening)
The man threw cooked rice at me at our wedding, and ended up hitting your cousin in his face.

His partner, Special Agent RICHIE DAMERON, (51), is sitting at his desk doing a crossword puzzle as he eats his donut.

SCRUGGS (CONT’D)
Nina, we’ll talk about it when I get home. I love you.

Scruggs hangs up. Dameron hangs up.

DAMERON
Still trouble in paradise?

Scruggs pours himself a cup of coffee and overloads it with sugar and creme. Stirs it up and drinks it.

SCRUGGS
Yes. She keeps on stressing me about my father-in-law.

DAMERON
Well, I have something that’ll lift your spirits. An anonymous tipster just called me with info on El Bankston.
SCRUGGS
That case you were working on back in Chicago four years ago? What did they say?

DAMERON
He’s right here in Atlanta.

SCRUGGS
Cool. Anything else?

DAMERON
His partner Demarco Reno was staying with a girlfriend in New York, Charmaine Jones, but her current status is unknown.

(hands him the address)
Anyway, here’s Bankston’s address.

SCRUGGS
Let’s roll.

EXT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON ATLANTA AIRPORT - DAY
Reno steps out the airport. He waves down a cab and hops in.

INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS
Reno gives the cab driver El’s address.

RENO
Take me to this address.

The cab driver pulls off. Reno pulls out two pictures: El’s mug shot, and an old picture of his ex-girlfriend, CHARMAINE JONES.

EXT. EL’S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY
El’s very pregnant girlfriend, TANYA, (28), waddles out the door. El follows behind her carrying her two heavy suitcases.

EL
Damn, Tanya. Are you visiting Vegas or moving there?

TANYA
I just wanna be comfortable, El.
EL
This is too heavy for comfort. Do you have the special gift I gave you in your purse?

TANYA
Yes, I got it.

ACROSS THE STREET
An ’08 GMC Yukon is parked on the curb. Scruggs and Dameron sit in the SUV as Scruggs records El’s every move on his DV camcorder.

DAMERON
Myron, we are so close to the grand prize, I can taste it. And, El’s gonna lead us right to it.

SCRUGGS
Yep. First, the Sancy Diamond and then grand prize: Demarco Reno.

BACK AT THE APARTMENT BUILDING
El stands at the passenger side with Tanya.

EL
How you doing, Mrs. Stone?

Tanya’s Mom flips El the bird. The agents laugh at him.

SCRUGGS
Shit, I thought I had problems with my father-in-law.

Tanya gives El a good-bye kiss on the lips. She gets in and they pull off. El darts back in the building. A cab pulls up on the curb. Russell jumps out the cab. He sees a pizza delivery man and gives him $20.

Russell takes the pizza and walks into the building. Another cab pulls up on the curb. Reno jumps out the cab and darts in the building.

DAMERON
It’s beginning to look a lot like Christmas.

SCRUGGS
Catch two for the price of one.
Scruggs and Dameron jump out the car and run across the street.

INT. EL’S APARTMENT – MOMENTS LATER

The apartment is decorated with art deco and old furniture. El sits on the couch laughing at an OLD MOVIE on TV. There’s a knock at the door.

EL
Who is it?

RUSSELL (O.S.)
Mario’s Pizza. I got a delivery for El Bankston.

El races to the door and opens it. It’s Russell standing at the door with his pizza and his 9mm Beretta pointing at him. El is shocked. Russell enters the apartment.

EL
Russell! If I knew you were coming, I would’ve cleaned up.

RUSSELL
Save that bullshit for Strode when we get back to Chicago, El. Put your hands up against the wall.

He does. Russell pats him down.

EL
C’mon, Russell, we can split the diamond fifty-fifty.

RUSSELL
Nope. You ran from me once, you’re not running from me again.

EL
All right, a third.

RUSSELL
Hell no. I ain’t Boo-Boo the Fool.

EL
A quarter.

Russell don’t wanna hear it. He slaps the cuffs on El. Reno enters the apartment.
RENO
What’s up, El. I know you and your friend wasn’t about to leave without us gettin’ reacquainted.

Reno pulls out his .40 Caliber Semi-Automatic. Russell pushes El out of harm’s way as he reaches for his gun. The two exchange fire, round for round.

EL
I wish I would’ve gone to Vegas instead of being in the middle of this shit!

The gun clicks. Reno is out of ammo. El grabs his teddy bear. Our duo jumps out of El’s third-story window and lands in a dumpster full of trash. Reno reloads and runs to the window. Russell climbs out the dumpster, and he pulls El out.

RENO
You can run but you can’t hide!

Reno shoots at them as they’re running. Scruggs and Dameron rush in with their guns drawn.

SCRUGGS
Freeze, Reno!

Reno turns around and fires at the agents. They duck behind the couch and return fire. He shoots his way out of the apartment.

INT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON ATLANTA AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY

A long line. Russell and El approach the CUSTOMER SERVICE REP at the ticket counter. She smells them and sprays air freshener.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
Hello. How may I help you?

RUSSELL
Can I get two tickets for the next flight to Chicago?

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
Let me see your driver’s license or state I.D., sir.

Russell hands the rep his license. She types upcoming flight information on her computer.
CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (CONT’D)

I’m sorry, but all of our flights are booked for 4th of July weekend. There won’t be any flights leaving from Atlanta until Monday.

RUSSELL
You’re bullshittin’ me?

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
No, I’m not bullshittin’ you. I suggest you try Amtrak, Greyhound or Megabus.

RUSSELL
Am I being Punk’d? I could be at my family reunion instead of going through this shit. Can you get me anything that can get us the hell back to Chicago tonight?!

A husky airport security guard approaches them. They’re scared as hell.

SECURITY GUARD
Is there a problem, gentlemen?

RUSSELL
No, not at all.

The duo walks away.

INT. AMTRAK - PEACHTREE STATION - DAY

The station is packed. Russell and El stand in a long line, waiting.

EL
I love trains. You get to sleep, eat, talk and get it in.

RUSSELL
Well, I hate trains. People sit next to you talking to you like y’all been friends for years, snoring and drooling on you.

They approach a CLERK at the ticket office.

CLERK
Good afternoon, sir. How may I help you?
RUSSELL
Yes, I would like two one-way tickets to Chicago.

CLERK
I’m sorry, sir, but all trains to Chicago are booked for the holiday weekend. I’m sorry. We won’t have any trains leaving from Atlanta until Monday.

Russell and the patrons are pissed. Russell and El step out the line. They see Scruggs and Dameron enter the station.

RUSSELL
Shit! It those Feds.

They sit down in chairs and hide.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
I think they’ve been following us. We gotta get to the Greyhound station.

EL
But how?

Russell notices a custodian standing on a ladder, fixing a sprinkler. The custodian steps off the ladder and heads to the bathroom. Russell strolls over to a vending machine and buys a pack of Twinkies.

He looks around to see if anyone is looking. No one is looking. Russell climbs up on a ladder. He pulls out a lighter, lights it up to the sprinkler.

The sprinkler system is turned on. Water splashes everywhere. Everyone scatters out the door. Russell grabs El and they disappear into the crowd.

EXT. GREYHOUND STATION – DAY
Russell storms out the station with El. Russell is pissed.

RUSSELL
Damn! Greyhound and the Megabus are booked for the holiday, too.

EL
We should go to the Marriott.

RUSSELL
No, I’m gonna get a rental car.
EXT. RENTAL CAR COMPANY - DAY

Russell, El and Russell’s cousin PERCY, (30s), move through the lot as Russell searches for a car. Most of the cars on the lot are gone.

PERCY
Cuzzo, most of my cars either gone or reserved. You gotta book ‘em a few weeks in advance around the holidays.

They stop at a parking space with a 2004 Ford Excursion.

RUSSELL
What about this Excursion here?

PERCY
Somebody reserved it. The Suburban’s reserved, too. I only have one car left. It’s a classic.

RUSSELL
What is it?

Percy leads them to a parking space at the end with a 1970 Cadillac Eldorado. Russell can’t believe it.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
What the hell is this? Does it have a diamond in the back and a sunroof top.

Percy flashes the keys.

PERCY
Take it or leave it.

Russell grabs the keys.

INT. ’70 CADILLAC ELDORADO - MOVING - DAY

Riding on the busy I-75 North. Russell is in the driver’s seat, El rides shotgun. The latest DIRTY SOUTH RAP HIT PLAYS on the radio.

EL
How come you won’t go to your family reunion? I heard you mention it at the airport.

Russell ignores him.
EL (CONT’D)
We got a long way to go, I wanna talk to one more sane person before I go to jail.

RUSSELL
Let’s just say, me and my dad aren’t exactly Cliff and Theo Huxtable. Listen, El, all I gotta do is get you back to Chicago. Let’s just keep the talking to a minimum.

EL
Okay. I’m hungry.

RUSSELL
Yeah, me too. I could damn sure go for some Mickey D’s right now.

He turns off at the next exit.

EL
I’ve never been to a family reunion. Are family reunions fun?

RUSSELL
No.

EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

DJ, 12 going on 32, twice Russell’s size -- or any boy’s size, struts towards Russell. Russell holds a can of soda in his hand.

DJ
Russell, I got a joke for you. Do you know what the fist said to the face?

Russell nods no. DJ punches him in his face. Russell BAWLS on the ground as the other kids laugh at him.

INT. ‘70 CADILLAC ELDORADO - MOVING - PRESENT DAY

Russell snaps out of his flashback. El is SNORING. He peaks at an OLD COUPLE in the next car staring at them. He BLOWS the horn and signals at them.

RUSSELL
Go around!
The wife continues staring at them. Russell signals again.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Go around! There should be a law
where people shouldn’t drive after
50.

INT. OLD COUPLE’S CAR

The wife peaks at El’s mug shot from an App on her cell. He
looks over the car again and recognizes El.

INT. ’70 CADILLAC ELDORADO

Russell looks over at the wife again. He sees the wife on her
cell.

RUSSELL
Aw shit!

Russell make a U-TURN and drives on the opposite road. El is
JOLTED from his sleep.

EL
Russell, you crazy-ass son of a
bitch! Stop this got damn car!

El steps on Russell’s foot on the gas. Russell loses control
and SWERVES off the road.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The car SWERVES into the woods. They CRASH into a tree. The
front end is totaled. Our duo steps out the car, minor
scratches and bruises.

RUSSELL
El, why the did you do that?! Now,
I have to see if my cousin has
another car!

EL
I woke up and panicked. I didn’t
know what the hell was going on?
Why did you drive like that?

RUSSELL
A old woman just recognized you.
She saw you, this car and the
plates. Now, we have to lay low.
EL
Where, Russell?

Russell ponders. Wheels turning in his head.

RUSSELL
We can stay at my parents’ house.

EL
Your parents’ house? Hell no! Let’s just go to a hotel.

RUSSELL
Those FBI agents is searching every square foot inch of this damn state for you and Reno’s after you, too. My parents’ house is the safest bet we have. It’s just for tonight.

El is hesitant. A cop car drives by. They hide behind the Eldorado.

EL
I’ll take your parents house for 400, Alex.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - DAY


EL
What the hell?!

RUSSELL
Wake up, Sleeping Beauty. We’re here. Can you hook me up with another car?

PERCY
All my cars are gone, Russ. As matter of fact, every rental car place in Georgia is out. Sorry, Russell.

RUSSELL
El, listen up. This weekend is my family reunion. My parents think I’m a bouncer at a strip club. You pretend to be my best friend, and you work as a bartender at the club with me.
EL
I’m a natural. I can pull off an Oscar-winning performance for your family.

PERCY
What do you really do, Russell?

Percy takes a sip of his soda.

RUSSELL
I’m a bounty hunter and he’s my bail jumper.

PERCY
That explains the cuffs.

RUSSELL
Alright, I’ll see you later, P.

They step out the car. Percy waves and pulls off.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Now, El, my dad’s an ex-cop, he hates bounty hunters. ‘Til I can get you back to Chicago, you gotta keep this front up.

EL
Okay. You’re still gonna keep these cuffs on me?

RUSSELL
Yep. Whenever my family ask you about the cuffs; you’re girl cuffed you and you lost the key.

El and Russell walk up the steps. The front door swings open. It’s Betty. She is ecstatic.

BETTY
Oh my Lord, my baby’s home! Johnnie, come out here!

RUSSELL
Hey, Mom.

Russell runs up to his mother and hugs her tightly.

BETTY
I thought you wasn’t coming? You lied to me!
RUSSELL
I wanted to surprise you. I caught a flight and Percy brought us.

BETTY
Well, this is the best surprise any mother could ask for.
(re: El)
Who is this handsome man?

EL
(extends his hand)
Hi, I’m El. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Blues.

BETTY
Don’t call me Mrs. Blues, call me Mama Betty and don’t shake my hand. Come over here and give me a hug.

El hugs her.

BETTY (CONT’D)
What’s with the handcuffs?

EL
I was testing these out on my girl, woke me up and the key was missing.

Johnnie steps out on the porch.

RUSSELL
Hey, Daddy.

The father and son awkwardly hug.

JOHNNIE
Hey, Russell. How you doing? So, you decided to take a break from the shake-shake dancers?

BETTY
Johnnie, don’t start.

RUSSELL
Daddy, this is my friend El. El, this my father Johnnie.

Johnnie shakes El’s hand.

JOHNNIE
Nice to meet you. Why are you in handcuffs?
EL
(embarrassed)
I was testing them out on my girl
woke up and the key was gone.

JOHNNIE
That’s all right. I got the key in
the house.

BETTY
Where’s y’all luggage?

RUSSELL/EL
Got lost at the airport!

BETTY
You two are gonna have to sleep in
the attic. Your grandparents are
sleepin’ in your old room, Russy
Dusty. You have to keep the window
open because the air conditioner’s
broke.

RUSSELL
Aw, Mom, it’s gonna be so hot up
there; The Devil’s gonna be in the
attic sippin’ a piña colada.

BETTY
Now, y’all get in the house, Russy
Dusty. Charity’s party starts in an
hour.

Johnnie and Betty walk into the house.

EL
(chuckles)
Russy Dusty.

El looks over at Russell. He isn’t smiling. The smile erases
from El’s face. They go in the house.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house is clean and well-kept. Old but nice furniture,
nice plants, lots of pictures. El looks around.

EL
This is a nice house.

RUSSELL
Thanks. Lot of memories here.
EL
I just have one question.

El picks up an old picture of Russell: a skinny kid with Coke bottle glasses and mouthful of braces.

EL (CONT’D)
How can two beautiful parents produce one ugly-ass kid?

Russell hangs the picture back on the wall.

RUSSELL
Don’t let that picture fool you. I got mad girls in high school.

EL
Were they blind, near-sighted, far-sighted?

MALE VOICE #1 (O.S.)
No, they had magnets on their shoes.

MALE VOICE #2 (O.S.)
Or, they had glasses so thick that they could see him from the hallway.

Russell recognizes those voices anywhere. He turns around, and sees his older brothers JUNE, (39), and JODIE, (33), standing in the door way.

RUSSELL
Whassup, Pastor! Whassup, Detective! How y’all doing?

The brothers hug.

JUNE
I’m good. How are you?

RUSSELL
Good. How’s the church?

JUNE
Good. We having our revival this weekend. Y’all need to come. Boy, I thought we was gonna have to put an A.P.B. out on you just to see you again.
Jodie, how is it fighting crime for Atlanta P.D.?

Takin’ it one bad guy at a time.

June, Jodie, this is my friend El. El, this is Johnnie Jr. but we call him June and this Jodie.

They give El fist bumps. Jodie stares at El as if he looks familiar to him.

Whassup, El. Nice to meet you.

What’s up with the handcuffs?

I usually don’t tell this to everybody, but I know I’m alright since I’m confessing to you.

Dude, I’m a pastor, not a priest.

You both still work for God. Anyway, I was drunk at a bachelor party last night. The last thing I could remember was Sparkle’s tits in my face.

June walks out the living room.

Where’s Janet?

She couldn’t make it. She went to on business at the Essence Music Festival. Wait ‘til you see Charity and Mike, they are getting big, little bruh.

Johnnie comes down stairs with the key.

I found the key. It took a minute but I found it.
He hands the key to Russell. He sticks the key in the key holes and uncuffs El.

JOHNNIE (CONT’D)
Don’t be embarrassed, son. The same thing happened to me, too. Mrs. Blues and I were playing Cops and Robbers--

RUSSELL
Daddy, please! C’mon, El, let me show you the attic.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE – ATTIC – CONTINUOUS

Russell and El walk up the stairs. The attic has been refurbished. Little furniture, broke air conditioner. Russell cracks the window open. El hides his teddy bear under the bed.

EL
Your mom was right. It’s a freakin’ sauna in here.

RUSSELL
Yeah, it is. But, look at it this way; right now this is the Ritz-Carlton to you. I got some old clothes.

Russell hands him a pair of his old clothes from the drawer. He punches a number on his cell phone.

INT. STRODE BAIL BONDS – DAY

The phone RINGS twice. Mia rushes over to the phone.

MIA
Good afternoon, Strode Bail Bonds. Mia speaking.

INTERCUT MIA AND RUSSELL

RUSSELL
Hey, Mia, it’s Russell. I got good news and bad news. The good is I got Bankston. El, say “Hello” to Mia Strode, your bail bondsman.

He puts the phone to El’s ear.
EL
Hello.

MIA
Yes! You are the man, Russell! What’s the bad news?

RUSSELL
We can’t get back to Chicago because all travel is booked for the weekend. Planes, trains, buses, even rental cars.

MIA
Where are you now?

RUSSELL
At my parents’ house. These two FBI agents came into the Amtrak Station looking for us while I was trying to book a train. They’re looking for us now. So, this is the only option I had.

MIA
Alright, I have a friend who’s a travel agent. He can give you a flight anywhere, anytime. I’ll get you two tickets for tomorrow. Just keep him on lockdown ‘til then.

RUSSELL
OK. Thanks, Mia.

He hangs up.

EL
Can you show me where you bathroom is, Russell? I wanna take a quick shower.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE – BATHROOM – MOMENTS LATER

El and Russell walk into the bathroom. Russell grabs the towels off the rack.

RUSSELL
Here are the towels. I’ll be in the attic if you need anything.

He turns on the shower.
RUSSELL (CONT’D)
And don’t drop the soap.

Russell cracks up as he exits the bathroom. El isn’t amused.
El climbs into the shower and peaks out the window. He
surveys the land.

EL (V.O.)
(thinking)
If I jump out the window, I can
jump on top of one of those cars. I
can cut through the neighbor’s
houses and I’ll be home free.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS
Russell stops and enters the bedroom. He looks around. He
spots an old family photo on the night stand.

RUSSELL
Oh shit.

He picks it up and glances at it. Russell smiles -- This
brings back memories.

FAMILY PHOTO
A Sears family photo of Johnnie, Betty and a young June,
Jodie and Russell.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
I can’t believe we wore these
clothes, and thought we were cool.

Russell hears the bathroom window crack open.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE – BATHROOM
The window is cracked open. El climbs up on the bathtub.
Suddenly, he feels something pointing at his back. El turns
around, and sees Russell behind him pointing his gun at him.

EL
Russell, I was just gettin’ the
soap, man.

RUSSELL
Don’t make me put the cuffs back
on.

He grabs El out of the shower.
EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

A birthday party is in full swing. The latest POP HIT PLAYS in the B.G. Family and friends having fun in the sun: eating, dancing, playing loud and friendly games of Chess, Dominoes, Spades and Kickball.

A hand-made banner with balloons hang above the yard that reads “HAPPY BIRTHDAY CHARITY.” Our boys mingle with relatives and friends. Their clothes are two sizes too small. They make their way over to Russell’s grandparents CECIL BLUES, and his wife MARLA, (both 70), sitting in their lawn chairs in the shade.

RUSSELL
Hey Grandma. Hey Granddad.

MARLA
There’s my grand baby!

They hug Russell.

RUSSELL
How you doing?

MARLA
Good. How you doing with all that craziness in Chicago?

RUSSELL
I just roll with it, Grandma. Granddad, I know you still run numbers down here.

CECIL
Who’s keeping my money?

They laugh.

RUSSELL
This my friend El. El, these are my grandparents.

CECIL/MARLA
Hello.

El shakes their hands.

EL
Nice to meet you.

KIDS (O.S.)
Hey, Uncle Russell!
Russell turns around, sees two adorable KIDS (one girl, one boy) run towards him and hug him. The girl is no more than nine, the boy is no more than five. The birthday girl is CHARITY and the boy is MIKE.

RUSSELL
Oh my God! Charity, happy birthday! Mike, what’s up, nephew! You two have gotten big. Y’all been good?

KIDS
Yes.

He gives Charity $5.

RUSSELL
Here you go, Charity.

CHARITY
Thank you, Uncle Russell.

She beams from ear to ear with joy. El walks back with a piece of birthday cake.

EL
Well, this pretty girl must be the birthday girl. What’s your name?

CHARITY
Charity.

EL
Hi, I’m El. Charity, that’s a pretty name.

CHARITY
Thank you.

EL
And, I always have something special for pretty little girls.

El gives her $15. Her face beams more.

CHARITY
Thank you, Mr. El.

The kids run off.

RUSSELL
What the hell was that?

EL
It’s her birthday.
Russell shakes his head as he walks away.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE – BACKYARD – LATER

Jodie, Russell, June and El sit at the table playing Spades. The latest RAP HIT PLAYS in the B.G.

JODIE
Russell, how’s the strip club business?

RUSSELL
It’s alright, Jo.

JODIE
It’s gotta be more than alright. It’s gotta be boomin’ with all that fine ass coming in and out of there every night.

JUNE
Jodie, everybody doesn’t think like you.

JODIE
Yes, they do, but they ain’t gonna admit it.

NIKKI RHODES, formerly CHARMAINE JONES, (30 and drop-dead gorgeous), shushes everybody as she creeps behind Russell.

RUSSELL
Preach on, Preacher. I don’t focus on that, I just make my money and go home.

Nikki covers his eyes.

NIKKI
Guess who?

RUSSELL
Beyonce? Janet? Alicia?

She uncovers Russell’s eyes. Russell turns around. He is surprised.

NIKKI
Surprise!

RUSSELL
Charmaine?!
They hug.

NIKKI
I go by Nikki now.

RUSSELL
You look good!

NIKKI
Thanks.

RUSSELL
Last thing I heard that you were in New York dating Mr. Wonderful. What happened?

NIKKI
That’s a whole other discussion. I moved back here a few years ago, and I’m the Director of Nursing over at Piedmont.

RUSSELL
That’s what’s up. Nikki, El, El, Nikki.

NIKKI
Hi. Jodie, I just wanted to drop off Charity’s birthday present.

Nikki gives Jodie the gift.

JODIE
Thank you, Nikki.

NIKKI
I’m about to head to work. But, I’m off this weekend, so we’ll have plenty of time to catch up. As a matter of fact, meet me at Orchard Park at 1:30. I go for my daily jog there.

RUSSELL
Okay, I’ll see you tomorrow.

She leaves the backyard. Russell admires the swagger in her walk and the switch in her hips.
EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - MAGIC HOUR

As the sun goes down, Johnnie is fixing a 1984 Cutlass Supreme in the driveway. He starts the car, the engine is GRUMBLING. Johnnie turns the car off.

RUSSELL (O.S.)
I thought this would’ve been at the junk yard by now.

He looks up and sees El and Russell.

JOHNNIE
That’s the same thing your mama and your brothers keep saying. But, you know how I get attach to things. You wanna help me?

RUSSELL
Naw, I gotta--

JOHNNIE
You’ve been away from us for seven years. C’mon, spend some time with your old man.

RUSSELL
All right.

Russell grabs some extra tools and helps his father. El sits in a lawn chair.

JOHNNIE
I remember we used to work on cars together all the time. I’m glad you’re back home, son. It’s been a long time since we talked.

RUSSELL
What do you want to talk about, Daddy?

JOHNNIE
Life. You like working at the strip club?

RUSSELL
Yeah. It’s a cool gig. I make good money.

JOHNNIE
You could do better. If you’d join the police force.

(MORE)
JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
It can be here or even Chicago P.D., too. You’re breaking something special here.

EL
What’s that, Mr. Blues?

JOHNNIE
A family tradition. Four generations of cops in the Blues family. My daddy was a cop, I was a cop, his mom worked as an administrative assistant for the department, Jodie is a detective, and even June was a cop before he became a pastor. It gives you, as you young folks say, swag about protecting and serving your community.

RUSSELL
Daddy, can we please get off the subject? That’s y’all thing, not mine.

JOHNNIE
OK, I guess it could be worse. You could’ve been a bounty hunter.

EL
What’s wrong with bounty hunters?

JOHNNIE
I can’t stand them. They ain’t nothing but the poachers of law enforcement. I was up for a Lieutenant promotion 15 years ago, and catching this bank robber was gonna punch my ticket. But, a bounty hunter beat me to it because he didn’t show up to court on a DUI charge. No robber, no promotion.

RUSSELL
Oh, Daddy, you can’t blame that bounty hunter for you not getting promoted. Maybe it wasn’t meant to be.

JOHNNIE
Maybe it was.
RUSSELL
That bounty hunter had a job to do just like you did.

JOHNNIE
Why the hell are you defending them, Russell? Are they friends of yours?

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - ATTIC - NIGHT
Russell lays in the bed, SNORING. Next to him, El is still awake, handcuffed. He is still in his clothes from the birthday party. El gets out of the bed and lifts up the pillow revealing a lock pick.

EL
One-way ticket to freedom, bitch.

El picks the cuffs and they come off. He tiptoes out the attic.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
The kitchen is dark. El tiptoes through the kitchen. He grabs Johnnie’s car keys from the counter.

EL
Yes, sir. Thank you.

El opens the door and makes a break for it. Free at last! Wrong! El feels something pressed on the back of his head. The light is turned on. It’s Russell with his gun pointed at him.

RUSSELL
Going somewhere, Mr. Bankston?

El pretends like he’s sleepwalking.

EL
I’m sleepwalking, Russell.

Russell sees the car keys in his hand. He snatches them from El.

RUSSELL
So, you always sleepwalk with my dad’s car keys?
EL
I must have got ‘em from while I was sleepwalking.

Russell isn’t buying it. He pulls out a chair for El. They sit down at the table.

RUSSELL
El, I was born at night, not last night. You stole this. You’re a liar, a thief, and a murderer.

EL
I ain’t a murderer, asshole! I was set up!

RUSSELL
How? You’re wanted by the FBI.

EL
I was working at Solider Field; a friend presented me with an opportunity. I’ve always been guilty of giving into peer pressure to gain friendships. It was The Sancy Diamond at the Diamond Exchange, and he introduced me to his friend: Demarco Reno.

INT. DIAMOND EXCHANGE – NIGHT – FLASHBACK

SNICKERS cuts a whole in the display case with a glass cutter. El takes the diamond and puts in the black jewelry box.

EL (V.O.)
The plans were set and we executed them to perfection.

INT. ’95 CHEVY VAN – MOVING – NIGHT – FLASHBACK

PRETTY BOY ED is behind the wheel, Snickers rides shotgun eating his Snickers bar. Reno and El sit in the back.

EL (V.O.)
We were about enjoy the fruits of our labor...or so we thought.

El pulls out the jewelry box and flashes the diamond.
SNICKERS
Damn, that’s nice. That ice is cold.

El puts the diamond back in the jewelry box. Reno pops the cork on a champagne bottle. He pours glasses for everybody.

RENO
Snickers, El, Pretty Boy Ed, I’d like to make a toast to our hard work.

(Jamaican accent)
And, to the beautiful women we’re about to see in Jamaica, mon!

They toast and drink up. A Cadillac Escalade SWERVES around them, almost knocking them off the road.

PRETTY BOY ED
Son of a bitch!

SNICKERS
It seems like everybody can get a license these days.

The Escalade barricades their path at the light. Pretty Boy Ed SCREECHES the van to a halt. Two beefy HENCHMEN step out of the SUV. They rush up to van with their guns drawn. Reno pulls out a .357 Magnum on his crew.

EL
Demarco, what the hell are you doing?!

RENO
Fellas, today I realized that I’m too greedy to split 60 million four ways.

He SHOOTS Pretty Boy Ed twice in the back, Snickers in his chest, killing them instantly. He aims his gun at El. Ready to kill.

RENO (CONT’D)
El, give me the diamond.

El knocks the gun out of Reno’s hand. They struggle for the gun, but Reno beats down El. El goes for the gun, Reno KNOCKS HIM OUT COLD with the champagne bottle. He puts the gun in El’s hand and jumps out the van.
INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - KITCHEN - PRESENT DAY

EL
They charged me right away. And, I wasn’t about to face a murder rap that I didn’t do. So, I skipped the week of my hearing. Reno was living with some chick in New York. She snitched on him and vanished. Reno knew he was hot, so he went back to Chicago and got arrested.

RUSSELL
I got friends in the DA--

EL
Nope. Why don’t you just gimme the keys and let me go?

Russell hands El the key. El reaches out for it. He puts the keys back on the counter.

RUSSELL
Hell no.

EL
Well, what about you parents’ car? We could use it to get back to Chicago.

RUSSELL
After I wrecked their car when I was 15; they told me, “It’ll be a cold day in Hell before I drive a car of theirs again.” I still feel the repercussions of my dad’s belt just thinking about it.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

The family sits at the table having breakfast. Some people are full, others grab seconds. Johnnie finishes his breakfast and gets up from the table.

JOHNNIE
Baby, this breakfast was good.

Johnnie and Betty kiss on the lips.

JODIE
Get a room.
JOHNNIE
You’re forgettin’, son. This is our room.

RUSSELL
This is good, Mom. I sure miss your cooking.

EL
This is good, Mama Betty.

BETTY
Thank you. I appreciate it. Can your mom cook, El?

EL
I don’t know my mom. She left when I was one, I never met my father. I was in and out of foster homes until I got on my own when I was 16. I got a younger brother in Philly but we don’t talk much.

JOHNNIE
What do you do, El?

EL
I work with Russell at the club as a bartender.

JODIE
So, how did you and Russell meet?

EL
Well, I just started working as the bartender at Scores with Russell. Some drunk jerk started harassing me about one of the girls at the club. It turns out that it was her ex-boyfriend.

Russell laughs on the outside but he’s embarrassed on the inside.

RUSSELL
He punched me in the back of the head then Russell came in and helped me. We’ve been friends ever since. You’re son is also a player in Chicago. He pulls all kinds of women. I don’t know how he does it. It must be in the genes, Mr. Blues.

Russell forcibly chuckles.
BETTY
Russell, I need you to run to the grocery store for me.

Betty gives Russell the money and a grocery list.

BETTY (CONT’D)
Everything’s on the list. Don’t forget to play your father’s numbers.

June hands Russell his car keys.

JUNE
Here, take my car and bring it back.

INT. DINER – DAY

Reno, in a disguise, is sitting at his table glancing at the menu. He drinks a glass of orange juice. The waitress walks over to his table.

WAITRESS
Good morning. Can I help you, sir?

RENO
Yes, I would like eggs, bacon--

She writes down his order on her pad. He sees Russell and El riding down the street in a SUV.

RENO (CONT’D)
You know what, that’s alright.

Reno jumps out of his seat and runs out the diner.

INT. GROCERY STORE – DAY

The store is packed in droves. Our boys stroll through the aisles as Russell pushes the shopping cart. El packs items into the cart.

El sees a father bonding with his son. He can’t help but smile. They move on to the card section. Russell grabs a “Thinking of You” card.

EL
Awe, how romantic. Did you and Nikki use to date?
RUSSELL
No, we just grew up in the same neighborhood.

Our boys move over to the candy section. Russell grabs two Sour Apple Laffy Taffys.

EL
It just looks like somebody’s crazy in love. (singsong) Russell and Nikki sittin’ in a tree K-I-S-S--

RUSSELL
Shut the hell up.

EL
Russell, I need your opinion on something. Do you think my girl and I should bottle feed or breast feed?

RUSSELL
That’s between you and her.

EL
Well, I’m gonna be going away soon, so I want to get this together now. I just need a little input. Did your mom breast feed you and your brothers?

RUSSELL
Whoa! Get my mom’s titties outta your head.

EL
But, you’re my only friend--

Russell cuffs El to the cart.

RUSSELL
Let’s get this straight, Bankston. We ain’t friends, buddies, homies, or even associates. I’m hiding you out here ‘til I get you back to Chicago today, collect my money and pay off my house.

He forgets something.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Damn! I’m about to forget about the eggs arguing with you, El. Stay here.
He walks away. A customer and her sees El in handcuffs.

EL
We’re into S&M.

CUSTOMER’S SON
Mom, what’ S&M?

CUSTOMER
They’re nasty generic M&Ms. C’mon!

The customer furiously grabs her son’s hand and storms off. Just then, Russell comes back with the eggs and puts them in the cart. He and El stroll over to the barbecue sauce aisle. Russell puts a few bottles in the cart. Reno enters the store and approaches the manager.

RENO
Excuse me, can you please tell me where I can find the barbecue sauce?

MANAGER
Aisle six.

El cell phone RINGS, Russell answers it. He puts the phone up the El’s ear.

EL
Hello.

EXT. VEGAS STRIP – CONTINUOUS

Tanya walks along the strip with her mom. Tanya’s Mom has an ice pack on her head. She is hung over as hell.

TANYA
Hey, baby.

INTERCUT EL AND TANYA

EL
Hey, Honey Bun. How you doing? How’s Vegas? How’s our baby?

TANYA
Everything’s good. Despite the fact, Mom got drunk last night at the Bellagio. She got pissed that she lost, and started acting a fool.

(MORE)
The only thing that saved us from getting kicked out was that I told them she was bipolar and off her meds.

EL
Tanya, that ain’t an act.

El looks up. He’s spooked as if he saw a ghost. He did. It’s Reno.

TANYA
El? El, baby, what’s wrong?

The phone drops out of Russell’s hand.

RENO
Whassup, El. I wanna pick up where we left off since our reunion ended so abruptly.

Reno pulls out a SNUB-NOSE .38 from his holster. Russell uncuffs, and rushes him out of harm’s way as Reno FIRES at them. Everyone runs out of the store.

Our boys duck for cover in the cereal aisle. The security guard jumps on his radio. Reno shoots the guard in the arm.

RUSSELL
El, I never thought I’d say this to any jumper, but you gotta bounce. Go out through the back.

EL
Fuck it! You don’t have to tell me twice!

El hauls ass. Russell grabs three cereal boxes, opens them and removes the bags. He throws them at Reno. Reno SHOOTS them, cereal EXPLODES everywhere. Russell FIRES BACK at him, they EXCHANGE SHOTS at each other.

Russell is out of ammo. He quickly reloads, and sneaks behind the cereal aisle. Reno creeps around the cereal aisle and sees Russell.

He points his gun at the back of Russell’s head. Ready, locked and loaded. In SLO-MO, El FLIES in front of Russell, and a bullet hits him in the arm. The sounds of POLICE SIRENS draw closer and closer.

RENO
We’ll have our reunion! You’ll see!
Reno runs out the door. Russell races towards El. He takes off his shirt, rips it in half and wraps a tourniquet around El’s wound.

RUSSELL
Are you alright?

EL
Yeah.

RUSSELL
You gotta get out of here.

El runs out the back. Russell rushes over to the security guard. He wraps a tourniquet around the guard’s wound.

INT. GROCERY STORE - LATER

The store is now a crime scene. Detectives gather evidence, CSI check for forensics as officers guard the perimeter. EMS tend to the security guard. Scruggs and Dameron walk over to Russell.

DAMERON
Hello, Mr. Blues.

The agents flash their badges.

DAMERON (CONT’D)
I’m Special Agent Richard Dameron and this is my partner Myron Scruggs. We want to ask you a few questions about El Bankston.

RUSSELL
OK, what do you wanna know?

SCRUGGS
Give us what you know about El Bankston.

RUSSELL
OK, my boss hired me to bring him back to Chicago on an old warrant. I tracked him down here in Atlanta a couple days ago. I tried to catch him but he got away.

DAMERON
How did the shoot out between you and Reno occur?
RUSSELL
Reno came into the store and confronted me about Bankston.

SCRUGGS
What did he ask?

RUSSELL
He asked me if I had seen him. I told him no. He thought I was lying then accused me of having his diamond. Reno shot at me, I fired back at him and he ran out the store.

Scruggs hands him his card.

SCRUGGS
Here’s my card. Now, if you see Bankston, have any questions or any further information to give us; give me a call.

RUSSELL
I will. Thank you.

Russell walks away.

DAMERON
Myron, is it just me, or is Blues full of shit?

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - ATTIC - DAY

Jodie starts searching for clues about El. Jodie sees his wallet on the dresser. He takes El’s drivers license from his wallet. Jodie pulls out his cell phone and dials a number. The line RINGS and picks up.

DETECTIVE (V.O.)
Hello, Atlanta Police Department, Zone 4, Detective Mac Barkley speaking.

JODIE
Barkley, this is Blues. I need you to do me a favor. I need you to run a name for me on the computer.

DETECTIVE (V.O.)
You know, Jodie, you don’t grasp the concept of vacation. (MORE)
DETECTIVE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The key word is to vacate, leave, not work. What’s the name?

JODIE
El Bankston.

DETECTIVE (V.O.)
The computers are down. They’ll be back up in a day or two. I’ll e-mail the info to once they fix them. I’ve been up to my ass in these liquor store robberies.

JODIE
Cool. Thanks.

He hangs up.

INT. JODIE’S OLD BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS

Mike runs around with Charity’s new doll, taunting her. Charity is chasing after him like he’s kidnapped her own child.

CHARITY
Gimme back my doll, Mike!

MIKE
No. You can’t catch me! You can’t catch me!

Mike grabs a pair of scissors. He starts cutting the hair off the doll’s head.

CHARITY
Stop, Mike! Put the scissors down!

He keeps snipping off the doll’s hair. Charity has had enough. She punches Mike in the groin. Mike falls to the floor. He holds his crouch, wailing. Jodie runs into the room.

JODIE
What y’all doing up here? Mike, what you doing with those scissors? You know better than to be playing with scissors.

Jodie takes the scissors from him.

MIKE
Daddy, Charity hit me in my ding-ding.
CHARITY
I told him to give me my doll back, and he started cutting her hair off.

JODIE
Alright, I’ll get you something from the attic, Charity.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Jodie runs up the stairs and opens an old toy chest. He searches through the chest.

JODIE
Damn, I ain’t know Charity could throw a punch like that. She got it from her mama.

Jodie blows dust off the chest. He continues digging for a doll. Nothing. He notices something under the bed. It’s El’s teddy bear.

JODIE (CONT’D)
What is this?

He grabs the bear from under the bed.

JODIE (CONT’D)
This looks like the bear that Russell used to sleep with when he was little.
   (a beat)
It didn’t help much ’cause he was still peeing in the bed. Charity, can you come here please?!

Charity runs up the stairs.

CHARITY
Yes, Daddy.

JODIE
I found this teddy bear that was your Uncle Russell’s. You can play with this ‘til we get back home, and I’ll buy you a new doll.

She takes the bear and tightly hugs him.
INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Russell anxiously paces back and forth in the waiting room. He dials a number on his cell.

RUSSELL
Hey, Nikki. Something came up, I can’t go jogging with you today. We can do it tomorrow.
(pause, listening)
Alright, see you tomorrow.

He hangs up. The doctor steps out and walks over to Russell.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Hey, Doc. How is he?

DOCTOR
El’s going to be fine. The bullet went straight through, so no surgery was needed. We have to give him some stitches, and he has to have them in for the next few weeks. They’re doing that now, so he should be out within the next hour.

RUSSELL
Okay. Thank you, Doc.

The doctor walks away. Russell’s cell rings. He glimpses at the screen. The screen says “MIA.” Russell answers it.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Hello.

MIA (V.O.)
Hey, Russell.

RUSSELL
Hey, Mia! You got the tickets?

MIA (V.O.)
I got bad news, Russell.

RUSSELL
What’s up?

MIA (V.O.)
Last night, they broke into my friend’s agency, and stole all of his computers.
RUSSELL
Aw, that sucks. When can you get us on a flight?

MIA (V.O.)
I don’t know. I’m gonna hit the Web to find a flight for Monday or Tuesday. I’ll call or text you when I get something.

RUSSELL
Okay, Mia.

Russell hangs up.

AN HOUR LATER

Russell sits in the waiting room, salty. El walks out of the emergency room. Russell gets up and walks over to El. They head towards the door.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
How did everything go?

EL
Good. I’m glad I’m out of there, I can’t stand hospitals. You look like you lost your best friend. What’s up?

RUSSELL
I talked to my bail bondsman. We’re gonna be here in ATL for a couple more days. My bondsman can’t get us on a flight back to Chi-Town.

EL
Well, it looks like we are friends.

RUSSELL
Yeah, it looks like we are, El.

EL
You still gonna put the cuffs back on me?

Russell ponders. Wheels spin in his head. He throws the handcuffs in the trash.

RUSSELL
I don’t feel right puttin’ these cuffs back on you. You saved my life. I’m very grateful. Thank you.
EL
  (chokes up)
  That’s so touching. Are you gonna
  let me go?

RUSSELL
  (beat)
  I said I’m grateful, not crazy.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE – ATTIC – DAY

El walks up the stairs. He looks under the bed. The teddy
bear is gone. He is pissed.

EL
  Oh shit!

Russell runs up the stairs.

RUSSELL
  What’s up?

EL
  My bear’s gone.

RUSSELL
  You bullshittin’?

EL
  I bullshit you not.

Russell looks under the bed, and sees the bear is missing.

RUSSELL
  Where can it be?

EL
  I don’t know, but we gotta find it.

RUSSELL
  Why is this bear so important?

EL
  That’s where I hid the diamond.
  It’s worth $60,000,000.

RUSSELL
  60 MILLION?! We better find it
  before my family does, or we’ll be
  going back to Chicago in body bags
  or handcuffs. How the hell are we
gonna find the bear?
An idea pops up into El’s mind.

EL
Russell, my friend, you’re about to become a thief.

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Russell and El, in all black with socks covered over their faces, tiptoe up the steps with flashlights.

RUSSELL
Boy, are you crazy? This is my parents’ room.

EL
They ain’t your parents right now, they’re marks. This reminds me of my first job I did with Mac. We knocked off Rodgers Jewelers. He was like a father figure to me, you’d love him. He taught me everything I know. One thing he taught me is a good thief has to be mysterious. That’s why we are wearing these socks and all black.

RUSSELL
These socks smell like sweaty feet.

EL
I got them from your grandfather’s bag. It’s the best I can do on short notice. Now, you can’t underestimate where a mark might hide their stuff. Rumor has it that The Sancy Diamond was cut out of a messenger’s stomach after he was disinterred.

Russell shoots El a disgusted frown -- T.M.I.

RUSSELL
Maybe they should’ve called it The Shitty Diamond.

They stop at Johnnie and Betty’s bedroom door.

EL
Never mind that. He also taught me is to be precise and in and out. That’s what we’ll have to be.
The door slowly creaks open. Russell and El creep into the room. Johnnie and Betty are in bed, sleeping. Betty is snoring.

EL (whispers)  
Damn, your mom can snore.

RUSSELL  
Shut the hell up, and let’s look for this damn teddy bear.

Russell searches through the dresser. El searches through the chest. They come up empty.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)  
The bear’s not in the dresser.

EL  
It’s not in the chest either.

Betty tosses and turns.

RUSSELL  
Oh shit. My mom’s about to wake up.

Betty wakes up. Our duo hides behind the curtains. She thinks he hears burglars in the house. Betty doesn’t hear a sound -- It must be my imagination. She goes back to sleep.

EL  
Let’s check the closet.

They slip out from behind the curtains, and El opens the closet door. They ravage through the closet. She wakes up again, and sees El and Russell going through the closet.

Betty rises from the bed, and grabs her pepper spray from the night stand. She sprays their faces orange, stopping Russell and El in their tracks. They scream like little girls.

BETTY  
You damn burglars get the hell out of my house!

The duo jump out the window. Johnnie jumps out the bed. June and Jodie rush into the room.

JOHNNIE  
You okay, baby?
EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - LATER

Betty, Johnnie and the family stand on the front porch. Betty and Johnnie recount the events to a police officer as jots down the information.

BETTY
I pepper sprayed them, and they jumped out of my window.

The officer jots down her statement. El and Russell run out on the front porch, now in their pajamas.

RUSSELL
What’s going on?

JOHNNIE
Somebody tried to break in the house. Your mama scared them off.

Russell hugs his mother.

OFFICER
Where were you two while the burglars were in the house?

RUSSELL
We were sleeping.

Jodie isn’t buying it. He creeps around the backyard.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - MORNING

Russell searches through the china cabinet in the dining room for the teddy bear. Nothing.

RUSSELL
Damn! I was trying to tell you last night that we shouldn’t have went in my parents room.

EL
It was the right set up, right time. Who knew your mom could sense things like a bloodhound.

El searches through the living room. He looks under the couches and recliner. Nothing.

RUSSELL
Yeah, we’re just lucky that my pops slept on the couch, or he might have killed both of us.
Russell hears FOOTSTEPS coming downstairs.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
El, here comes my people. Pretend like you’re looking at my mom’s China.

He does. Betty, Johnnie, June, Jodie and the kids walk down the stairs.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Good morning, family.

Everyone says “Good morning” to each other.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
How y’all doing?

BETTY
Shaken up but we’re all okay. What are y’all doing?

EL
I was looking at your China. It’s nice, Mama Betty.

BETTY
Thank you. I was about to make breakfast.

RUSSELL
No! Why don’t y’all go out for breakfast? My treat. Me and El will catch up.

He gives Betty the money.

BETTY
C’mon, everybody, let’s get dressed.

INT. RUSSELL’S OLD ROOM - LATER

Our duo enters the bedroom. It’s the same way Russell left it. Posters of rap stars, basketball players, car magazine clips and beautiful women.

BETTY (O.S.)
We’ll see y’all at the restaurant!

RUSSELL
OK, Mom.
Russell and El dig through the closet for the bear. Nothing. They search the dresser and chest drawers. Nothing.

CECIL (O.S.)
I’ll be right back. I misplaced my reading glasses.

MARLA (O.S.)
I’ll help you look for them ‘cause you have a hard time finding stuff.

They hide under Russell’s bed. Cecil and Marla enter the bedroom, kissing.

MARLA (O.S.) (CONT’D)
They fall for the old “Misplaced Reading Glasses” trick every time. Now, my Negro League Player, are you ready hit one out of the park?

The couple take their clothes off. El and Russell are disgusted. They gag as if they’re ready to vomit.

CECIL (O.S.)
Yes I am.

Cecil throws his boxers in their faces. More disgusted. Scarred for life. Cecil and Marla fall back on the bed.

EL
If I were you, I’d burn the comforter and those damn sheets.

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - FBI BULLPEN - DAY

Scruggs reviews the security tape from the grocery store. He pauses the tape. Dameron walks over to him with two sodas and two cheeseburgers.

DAMERON
What’s up, partner. I brought some late breakfast.

He sits them on his desk. Dameron sits next to him.

SCRUGGS
Thank you. My two favorites from the four basic food groups: cheeseburgers and sodas.

Scruggs grabs his cheeseburger and soda. He takes a big-ass hungry bite.
DAMERON
What are you watching?

Dameron takes a big-ass bite.

SCRUGGS
I’m watching the surveillance tapes from the grocery store shooting. I didn’t get surveillance tapes from Bankston’s building. The property manager reported the cameras being damaged the other night.

DAMERON
Right.

SCRUGGS
So, I had Byrne blow it up for me. Guess who was with El?

Dameron takes a sip of his soda.

DAMERON
Who?

Scruggs plays the tape. They see Russell and El ducking in the cereal aisle and Reno shooting at them.

DAMERON (CONT’D)
I told you Blues was full of shit. He’s been working with Bankston the whole time, and they both probably double-crossed Reno. I hate to say I told you so, Myron.

SCRUGGS
No, Richie, when you’re right, you’re right. Did you get any info on the Jones girl?

DAMERON
No, the last known address she had was in New York.

INT. RENO’S MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Reno sits in the bed watching an OLD MOVIE on TV. He is eating a bag of potato chips. His cell phone RINGS. Reno gets up to answer it.

RENO
Hello.
(pause, listening)
(MORE)
RENO (CONT'D)
You want me to meet you at The Busy Bee Cafe?

Reno rips off a piece of newspaper and grabs an ink pen.

RENO (CONT'D)
You’re talking to fast. What’s the address?

He drinks his glass of gin and scribbles down the address.

RENO (CONT'D)
810 Martin Luther King Drive?
Alright, let me take a shower and get dressed. I’ll meet you there in an hour.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Russell and Nikki jog along a trail. El walks behind them. She is in her workout gear and jogging as if she’s in the Olympics. Russell jogs behind her, out of breath.

RUSSELL
Can we take breather?

Nikki leaves him in the dust. She turns back and sees Russell struggling.

NIKKI
Yeah.

They sit down on a bench. El sits down on the lawn. Russell catches his breath.

NIKKI (CONT’D)
That was good.

Nikki takes a swig from her water bottle. She hands it to Russell. Russell takes a huge swig. He hands it back to her.

NIKKI (CONT’D)
What do you do back in Chicago?

RUSSELL
I am a manager of a strip club.
So, what happened to Mr. Wonderful?

NIKKI
Let’s just say I found out some things about him that wasn’t too kosher, so I left.
RUSSELL
That’s his loss.

NIKKI
Thank you. Are you seeing anybody in Chicago?

RUSSELL
I am so busy working that I don’t date that much.

NIKKI
You got plenty of options.

RUSSELL
You got jokes.

NIKKI
Yes, I do.

RUSSELL
Oh, before I forget, I wanna give you something.

Russell pulls out the card and gives it to Nikki. She opens the card, and sees the two Laffy Taffy taped inside. Nikki is excited.

NIKKI
Oh my God, Sour Apple Laffy Taffys! I haven’t had these in a long time!

Nikki hugs Russell.

RUSSELL
I know they your favorite. I wanted to give you something since I was back home.

NIKKI
Thank you.
(a beat)
Why don’t you have a girlfriend, Russell?

RUSSELL
We were too different. She wanted to be a career girl, and wanted me to quit my job but I didn’t want to. So, I came home from work one night, she was gone.

NIKKI
She missed out on a great thing.
RUSSELL
Thank you.

INT. THE BUSY BEE CAFE – DAY

The restaurant is packed. Reno sits in a booth, drinking a glass of ice tea. Dameron enters the restaurant and spots Reno. He joins him in the booth.

RENO
If it isn’t the man who waits two days to return my calls.

DAMERON
Sorry, I’ve been busy.

RENO
Does your partner suspect anything?

DAMERON
No. He’s busy with his father-in-law issue. Did you find a fencer yet?

RENO
No, but I’ve talked to a few fencers here in Atlanta and two out in San Fran.

DAMERON
All right. Keep checking.

A waitress approaches the booth.

WAITRESS
Would you like anything to drink, sir?

RENO
Water.

DAMERON
I’m good for right now.

WAITRESS
OK. Water comin’ right up.

RENO
Thank you.

She walks away.
DAMERON
You know, my grandfather used to say, “Always stay clean because your sloppiness will tell on you.”

RENO
What the hell are you talkin’ about, Dameron?

DAMERON
You know what the hell I’m talkin’ about, Demarco. That bullshit you pulled yesterday. Why the hell did you go into a crowded grocery store shooting on 4th of July weekend?!

RENO
I’m trying to get what’s owed to me.

The waitress comes back with Reno’s water.

WAITRESS
Y’all ready to order?

RENO
No.

DAMERON
Not yet.

She walks away.

DAMERON (CONT’D)
I understand that. You’ve always been savvy, but lately you’ve been reckless with this Rambo bullshit. First, the prison doctor, now this. There’s cameras all over that store, they got you on tape.

(beat)
If you don’t be covert, all of this is goes from sugar to shit. If I go down, you go down.

RENO
You’re right, Richie. Who was the dude that was with El at his place?

DAMERON
His name is Russell Blues. He’s a bounty hunter from Chicago. That’s another problem we gotta deal with.

(MORE)
DAMERON (CONT'D)
I know they’re still in Atlanta.
But, where are they hiding?

RENO
They might have left.

DAMERON
No, all travel is booked for the
Fourth. They’re still here and I’ll
find them.

RENO
OK. Did you find Charmaine?

DAMERON
Nada. She’s ghost. Anyway, as soon
as I find them, you take care of
them and get the diamond.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - NIGHT
Russell sits on the porch. He texts on his cell: MIA, DID GET
THE TICKETS? and clicks “SEND”. Russell’s cell BEEPS. He
receives a text, it’s from Mia. It reads: NOT YET RUSSELL,
FLIGHTS ARE STILL BOOKED.

RUSSELL
Shit.

He walks back in the house.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
Russell, El, Nikki and the family are sitting in the living
room, laughing and talking. Betty shows old family pictures
from the family photo album.

Betty flips to the next page. It’s a picture of a three-year-
old butt-naked Russell running through the living room with
Johnnie running behind him.

BETTY
This is Russell when he was three.
We were tryin’ to give him a bath.
He wouldn’t let us, and ran out the
bathroom like Carl Lewis.

Everyone cracks up except Russell. He’s embarrassed. Betty
points out another picture on the next page. It is a picture
of Jodie and Russell dressed as superheroes in their
underwear.
BETTY (CONT’D)
Here’s Russell and Jodie, they used
to run around the house thinking
they was superheroes. Cap’n Drawers
and Under-Roo.

Everyone cracks up even more.

NIKKI
Awe, Russell, you two look so cute.

CHARITY/MIKE
(singsong)
You wear tighty whiteys! You wear
tighty whiteys!

Cecil sees an old picture of himself in his Negro League
uniform.

CECIL
El, that’s me right there in my
playing days. I was one of the best
in the league.

EL
Which team you played for? What was
your position?

CECIL
I played shortstop for the Chicago
American Giants, two-time Negro
World Series Champions. I got an
opportunity to play for the
Pittsburgh Pirates.
(beat)
Then something important came up.

CECIL (CONT’D)
I found out Marla was pregnant with
Johnnie, so I had to turn ‘em down.
That’s when I joined the force. One
of the first blacks to join.

EL
Do you ever think about what your
life might have been if you decided
to play in the MLB?

JOHNNIE
Of course! Maybe I’d be a Hall of Famer by now. But, I would do it
all over again. Do you have any
goals, El?
EL
I wanna go into the jewelry business.

MARLA
Sells? Appraisals?

EL
Heisting.

They all laugh.

EL (CONT’D)
No, seriously, I wanna open my own jewelry store.

BETTY
Do you have any kids?

EL
No, but my girlfriend and I have one on the way. She’s six months.

Everyone gives El their congratulations.

JUNE
Boy or girl?

EL
As long as my kid’s healthy, it doesn’t matter.

JOHNNIE
I’m glad you got your head on straight, El. Now, if we can only get a certain son of mine in the right direction.

Johnnie walks over to Russell with an Atlanta P.D. job application.

JOHNNIE (CONT’D)
Get him a real job instead of bartending in watering holes for the rest of his life.

RUSSELL
I’ll show which direction this is going.

Russell takes the application, tears it up and storms out.

JUNE
Daddy, that was uncalled for.
JODIE
Yeah, Pop, you was wrong.

CECIL
Son, I would call you an ‘asshole’,
but that would be complimenting
them. You just a whole ass.

BETTY
Jonathan Satchel Paige Blues, why
the hell did you mess up a good
time with that B.S.? Puttin’ him
down like that in front of our
family and guests.

JOHNNIE
Jewel, all I’m suggesting is that
the boy make an occupation change.
He needs a career, not a job.

BETTY
Bring that up to him later! I don’t
approve of it, either, but he has
to live his own life. You know
what? This conversation is over.
Good night.

She storms out. Johnnie knows what time it is.

JOHNNIE
(humbly)
Can I get a pillow, baby?

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - FBI BULLPEN - MORNING

Scruggs drags through the office, groggy. Dameron is talking
on his cell phone. He sees Scruggs and hangs up.

DAMERON
Morning, partner. You look beat
down.

SCRUGGS
I am. Nina kept me up all night
about my father-in-law. She talked
my ear off for three hours. I
couldn’t sleep for shit.

Scruggs pours himself a cup of coffee. He takes a big gulp.

DAMERON
Glad I don’t have that problem
anymore.
SCRUGGS
Yeah, but you still pay alimony.

Dameron bites into his donut. Scruggs takes another big gulp.

SCRUGGS (CONT’D)
Last night, before I left. I started digging into Blues, Bankston and Reno’s cell phone records. I wanted to show ’em to you.

Scruggs goes to his desk for the phone records. They’re gone. He is pissed.

SCRUGGS (CONT’D)
Shit! What the hell happened to the phone records? Have you seen them, Richie?

DAMERON
No. Maybe the janitors threw them away accidentally.

SCRUGGS
Well, I’m gonna let Maintenance know. I’ll have the cell phone company e-mail me the records again, but we can’t print them ’til the day after tomorrow because the printers are broke.

DAMERON
I’m going to the bathroom.

Dameron is out the door.

EXT. FEDERAL BUILDING ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

Dameron paces back and forth on the roof. He punches a number on his cell phone. The line RINGS twice and picks up.

RENO (V.O.)
Hello.

DAMERON
Demarco, this is Dameron.

INT. RENO’S MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Reno walks out the bathroom wrapped in a towel.
RENO
What’s up?

INTERCUT RENO AND DAMERON

DAMERON
Listen, don’t call me on this phone. I’ll text you my new phone number.

RENO
Cool. You got any whereabouts on El and this Blues character?

DAMERON
Not yet. I should be getting more info on their whereabouts soon.

RENO
What about Charmaine? Did you find her yet?

DAMERON
I told you already, Demarco.

RENO
No, she’s out there somewhere. I know it.

DAMERON
Alright. I’ll call you soon as I get something.

RENO
Okay.

They hang up. Dameron throws his cell phone off the roof. The phone shatters into small pieces.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - DAY

Russell is fixing the Cutlass Supreme in the driveway. El sits in the lawn chair drinking a glass of ice water. Johnnie steps out the house and walks into the driveway.

JOHNNIE
Son, I wanna say I’m sorry--

Russell stops working.

RUSSELL
Come on, El. Let’s go. We gotta go and do...you know.
EL
Yeah. Right.

El gets up. They walk into the house. Betty, Marla and Cecil step out the house with lawn chairs, and join Johnnie in the driveway. They unfold their chairs and sit down.

JOHNNIE
I don’t know what’s wrong with Russell.

CECIL
Don’t play like you don’t know what it’s about, boy.

BETTY
He’s still hurt about last night. You were pretty harsh on him. I know you don’t approve of what he does, I don’t either. But, I can’t stop being his mother just like you can’t stop being his father.

MARLA
She’s right. Our kids come from us, look like us and act like us, but they ain’t us.

CECIL
You and Russell need to work it out. If you think he was gone for 11 years, he’ll be gone forever.

INT. JUNE’S OLD ROOM - DAY


EL
Pastor was a freak.

RUSSELL
Yeah, he was. But, the ones with Pamela Anderson and Robin Givens on the cover were my favorites.

El tries to open the magazine. The pages are sticky.

EL
It looks like that it wasn’t just your favorite, Russell.
He puts the magazine back in the chest and continues searching.

EL (CONT’D)
Why did you leave when your dad came out?

RUSSELL
I ain’t trying to hear what he has to say. Drop it.

EL
I’m just saying maybe if you talked about it, it might help.

RUSSELL
Alright, since you wanna know. My dad was constantly on me about joining the force. I didn’t want to because I felt like I would be following his path, not mine.

Beat.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
I couldn’t take it anymore. We got into a huge fight. The last thing I said to him, “I’m out of here, and once I’m out of here; I’m not coming back.” That’s when I moved to Chicago.

EL
I don’t knock you for that, but all this time you’ve been actin’ like it’s all your dad’s fault. But, you don’t see your part in this.

RUSSELL
My part?!

EL
Yeah, you’ve been so angry--

RUSSELL
You’re a guest in this house. You don’t know shit about me or my family. Besides, how the hell can I take family advice from a jumper?
"Jumper?" Well, this "jumper" became a part of this subject when a certain bounty hunter asked me to front as his best friend for his family.

They hear a door open.

RUSSELL
Somebody’s coming. Come on.

The duo is out the door.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE – ATTIC – DAY
Russell cracks open the phone book, looks for travel agents. He runs across one with discounts. Russell takes out his cell phone and dials.

TRAVEL AGENT (V.O.)
Afternoon, Sunshine Travel Agency.

RUSSELL
Yes, I am calling to see if I can book two one-way tickets to Chicago?

TRAVEL AGENT (V.O.)
For which date, sir?

RUSSELL
I need it either today or tonight.

TRAVEL AGENT (V.O.)
I’m sorry, sir. I don’t have any flights available right now. The best I can get you in for is Tuesday.

RUSSELL
No, that’s okay. Thank you.

Russell hangs up. He flips through the pages and finds another travel agency. He dials the number.

TRAVEL AGENT #2 (V.O.)
Good afternoon, McMillan Travel Agency.
RUSSELL
Yes, I’m calling to see if you have
two one-way tickets to Chicago for
today or tomorrow?

TRAVEL AGENT #2 (V.O.)
I’m sorry, sir. All flights are
booked due to the holiday. The
earliest we can get you a flight to
Chicago is Wednesday.

RUSSELL
No, I’m good. Thank you.

Russell hangs up. He texts on his cell: **MIA HAVE YOU FOUND
ANY FLIGHTS ONLINE YET?** and clicks “SEND”. Russell’s cell
BEEPS. He got a text, it’s from Mia. It simply reads: **STILL
WORKING ON IT.**

He peaks out the window, and sees Nikki stepping out of her
car. Russell nervously pops a stick of gum in his mouth.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Betty and Nikki stand over the stove, cooking. Betty removes
a pan of butter rolls from the oven. She sits it on the
table. Nikki stirs a pot of macaroni.

BETTY
I appreciate you coming on your day
off to help me out, Nikki.

NIKKI
It’s not a problem at all, Mama
Betty.

BETTY
Let me get you the eggs for the
macaroni and cheese.

She opens the refrigerator. No eggs.

BETTY (CONT’D)
Dammit! No more eggs. Johnnie and
his damn egg sandwiches. I’m gonna
run next door and borrow some eggs,
I’ll be back. Don’t let Russell get
no butter rolls.

NIKKI
OK.
Betty is out the door. Russell enters the kitchen. He cuts a butter roll from the pan. He bites into it, savoring the taste and flavor.

**RUSSELL**
Hey, Nikki.

**NIKKI**
Hey, Russell. You know your mom don’t want you touchin’ her butter rolls.

**RUSSELL**
I’m just doing a taste test. And, they are still good.

**RUSSELL (CONT’D)**
She’s gonna knock the taste out of your mouth if she catches you with that butter roll.

**NIKKI**
What you doing here?

**NIKKI (CONT’D)**
I decided to come and help your mom finish the food ready for the family reunion.

**RUSSELL**
OK.

**NIKKI**
Since you’re doing taste testing.

She cuts a sample of macaroni and cheese with a spoon.

**NIKKI (CONT’D)**
Taste this.

He does. Russell savors it and loves it.

**RUSSELL**
This is good. It’s very close to my mom’s.

**NIKKI**
Thank you.

Russell gains his composure to spit out his next question.
RUSSELL
Nikki, I was wondering if you wasn’t doing anything tomorrow, maybe we can go out to dinner--

NIKKI
Are you asking me out on a date, Russell Blues?

RUSSELL
Yes.

NIKKI
I’d love to.

RUSSELL
Yes! I’ll pick you at 8 and we’ll go to Olive Garden.

NIKKI
All right.

Johnnie and El enter the kitchen.

JOHNNIE
Hey, Nikki.

NIKKI
Hi, Mr. Blues. Hey, El.

El waves at her.

JOHNNIE
Russell, me and you need to talk.

Russell ignores him and walks out the kitchen.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

El and Russell search and rummage through old boxes. Russell searches on the left, El on the right.

EL
This bear has to be somewhere in this house. It didn’t just pull a Ted, come to life and walked out of the attic.

Russell rummages through another box.

RUSSELL
We’ll find it.
EL
You still not talking to you pops?

RUSSELL
I don’t have nothin’ to say to him.

El searches another box.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
All my life, he always tried to mold me in his own image. If you don’t fit that image, you’re not worthy of his approval.

EL
Maybe he’s working on it, Russell. But, how would you know? You’re pushin’ him away that’s why you haven’t been home in seven years, and why you ain’t got no friends.

RUSSELL
Since when did you become Dr. Phil? You can’t analyze my situation. You don’t even know my situation.

EL
I’m not Dr. Phil, but I do know if you keep pushin’ your family away; they’re gonna push away from you.

RUSSELL
Whatever.

EL
What happened with you and Nikki?

RUSSELL
I asked her out. We’re going out tomorrow, but I’m nervous as hell, El. I haven’t been on a date in two years.

Russell searches another box. El moves on to the next box.

EL
No dates in two years? Shit, I would’ve became a monk or a priest. Let’s stop the search for now.

A beat.
EL (CONT’D)
Don’t worry, I’m gonna help you.
I’m going to be your eyes and ears.

EXT. NIKKI’S CONDO - NIGHT

Russell rolls into the parking lot. He steps out the SUV with a rose, dressed to the nines. Cool on the outside, nervous as hell on the inside. He pops a handful of Tic Tacs in his mouth.

EL (O.S.)
May the force be with you.

He strolls to the front door and rings the doorbell. A female COLLIE, in heat, runs around the yard. She is on high alert. Russell doesn’t know whether he should stay or run.

RUSSELL
Down, girl. Down! Down! Heel!

Tic Tacs fall out of Russell’s mouth. The collie runs up to him and pees profusely on his leg. El peaks out the back and cracks up. Nikki opens the door. She is incredibly stunning. He looks up at her.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Bitch, stop peeing me!

Nikki can’t help but laugh.

NIKKI
Baby, get in the house!

The dog runs in the house.

NIKKI (CONT’D)
I’m sorry, Russell. She’s in heat.

RUSSELL
You need to turn off the plumbing on her.

Russell basks in her beauty.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
You look beautiful.

NIKKI
Thank you.

He gives Nikki the rose.
RUSSELL
This is for you.

NIKKI
Awe, thank you. Come in, let’s get you cleaned up before we hit the town.

INT. JUNE’S SUV - MOVING - NIGHT
Russell and Nikki ride through East Atlanta. Dead silence. El is covered in a blanket in the back. He peaks up at them.

EL (V.O.)
(thinking)
Now, I see why Russell hasn’t had a date in two years. He’s too damn stiff, just killing the mood. It’s a date, not a funeral.

El pulls out his cell. He clicks on his “Music” menu, and selects a song. A ’90s SLOW JAM plays in the B.G.

NIKKI
Is that your cell phone?

RUSSELL
Yeah.

NIKKI
I haven’t heard this song in a long time. I remember hearing this song at--

NIKKI/RUSSELL
The Mechanicsville Festival.

NIKKI
Yeah. You know you danced pretty good for a dude with two left feet.

RUSSELL
You wasn’t a bad dance partner yourself.

Russell makes a right at a GREEN light.

NIKKI
I thought you were taking me to Olive Garden.

RUSSELL
I got something much better.
NIKKI
What is it?

RUSSELL
You’ll see.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

The skating rink is packed. Wall-to-wall skaters on the floor skating to the latest SOUTHERN RAP HIT. The two tiptoe near the rink. El sneaks in and observes from a distance.

NIKKI
Russell, what are we doing here?

RUSSELL
Since I’m back at home, I wanted to take you somewhere special.

NIKKI
So you made up with Olive Garden?

RUSSELL
Yep.

Pause. Russell’s cell BEEPS. He receives a text. It’s from El. It reads: RUSSELL ASK HER TO SKATE, MAKE SMALL TALK.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
You wanna skate now?

NIKKI
Yeah!

Nikki and Russell step onto the rink and skate. They are a little rusty but coordinated.

RUSSELL
This bring back lots of memories. All of those skating parties in junior high. I had all the girls flockin’ to me.

NIKKI
No, Mr. Blues, if I remembered correctly, the girls fleeced themselves away from you.

She cracks up.

EL
You doing good, Russell.
RUSSELL
OK, you got jokes.

The DJ switches to an OLD SCHOOL SLOW JAM.

SKATING RINK DJ (O.S.)
This is a “Couples Skate”. All couples on the floor.

Single skaters step off, remaining couples stay onto the rink as other couples come on to skate.

RUSSELL
There’s something I’ve been wanting to tell you.

NIKKI
What is it?

RUSSELL
Ever since we was kids, I always had a crush on you. But, you always had the fellas on you.

NIKKI
Not all the fellas. There is one in particular that I wished who would’ve been on me.

RUSSELL
Who?

NIKKI
I’m looking at him.

Nikki slips and falls on her ass. Russell helps her up.

RUSSELL
Nikki, I’m sorry. Are you all right?

NIKKI
Yeah.

They gaze into each other’s eyes. They kiss. E-LEC-TRIC-ITY!

EXT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

Russell and Nikki walk out the rink, holding hands.
Dameron

He steps out of a restaurant across the street with his food. Dameron spots Nikki and Russell. Nikki looks very familiar to him. Dameron whips out his cell phone and snaps a picture of her.

INT. JUNE’S SUV – CONTINUOUS

El looks under the seats for the teddy bear. Nothing. He peaks at them and smiles -- He’s in there. He covers himself back in the blanket as they approach the car.

INT. JODIE’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Jodie sits on the bed talking on his cell phone.

JODIE
So, how’s New Orleans, baby?
(pause, listening)
Good. Good. The kids are knocked out. They had some much fun at the park today.
(pause, listening)
No, Mike hasn’t cut up anymore of her toys, and she hasn’t punched him in his wee-wee again either. They’ve been getting along pretty good.

Jodie’s cell phone buzzes. He looks at the screen. It says “BARKLEY.”

JODIE (CONT’D)
Baby, I’m gonna have to call you back. Love you.
(clicks on the other line)
Hello.

DETECTIVE (V.O.)
Are you busy, Jodie?

JODIE
No. What’s up?

DETECTIVE (V.O.)
I got good news and great news.

JODIE
What’s the good news?
DETECTIVE (V.O.)
The computers at the station are fixed. The greater news I got the information on El Bankston.

JODIE
For real?

DETECTIVE (V.O.)
Yeah, the FBI posted a poster a couple weeks ago, not too long after you went on vacation. I gotta drive to Athens, and pick up the perps in these liquor store robberies. I’ll send that Bankston file tomorrow.

JODIE
Thanks, Barkley.

He hangs up.

INT. MIA’S HOUSE – MORNING

Mia sits at her computer, sorting out the budget. She drinks her coffee.

MIA
I need a break from this shit. Let me look at my e-mail.

She clicks on the Internet, and logs into her e-mail. The first message in her “INBOX” catches her eye. It says “EL BANKSTON.” She moves her mouse and clicks on it.

E-MAIL: FBI FLYER

At the top, a red banner with white letters that says “FBI’S MOST WANTED.” Under the banner, it says “$500,000 REWARD” with El’s mug shot, crime information and physical description.

MIA (CONT’D)
$500,000? I can get the reward money, and get my money back from the court. The best of both worlds.

Mia taps a number on her cell phone.
INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - FBI BULLPEN - DAY

Scruggs sits at his desk writing a report on the computer. Dameron strolls through the office with a pep in his step.

Dameron
Hey, Myron.

Scruggs
Hey, Rich.

Dameron
Did you get the new e-mail about Reno’s phone records?

Scruggs
Yeah, he made two local calls and one to San Francisco. But, there was this other number that kept showing up “Private.” I’m working on obtaining more of his phone records. I see you got a little pep in your step. It must be somethin’ good.

Dameron
I just got some news on Blues, Bankston and Jones.

Scruggs
Lay it on me.

Dameron hands him a print out.

Dameron
Last night, I was getting my dinner from China Dragon, and I spot Blues with a girl across the street, who bared a striking resemblance to Jones. So, I took her picture.

(beat)
This morning, I scanned it to my e-mail, printed the picture and faxed it over to the DMV in New York. It matched Charmaine Jones’ description, but there’s no current address.

He sips his soda.

Dameron (cont’d)
Then I faxed the picture to my friends at the Atlanta DMV.

(MORE)
They faxed me a license with the name Nikki Rhodes with a similar picture only her hair was cut. (shows him both pictures) So, what do these pictures tell you, Myron?

SCRUGGS
Nikki Rhodes is Charmaine Jones.

DAMERON
Very good, Watson.

Dameron hands Scruggs another print out.

DAMERON (CONT’D)
Blues’ bounty hunter in Chicago knows gave us great info on Blues and Bankston’s whereabouts.

SCRUGGS
Where?

DAMERON
She said they’re at Blues’ parents house here in Atlanta. Those are his parents, Jonathan and Betty Blues. Dad’s was a detective for the ATL P.D. for 30 years. Mom was an Administrative Assistant for the department for 20. That’s their address.

SCRUGGS
I see you got your new cell phone.

He gives it to Scruggs. Scruggs checks it out.

SCRUGGS (CONT’D)
It’s real nice.

DAMERON
Yeah, I got more gigs, and I can download more apps.

SCRUGGS
In the meantime, I’ll tell Hornsby, so we secure a warrant.

DAMERON
No, we’ll do surveillance for now. So, we can gather more evidence.
EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Reno steps out of a restaurant, in his disguise. He walks down the street. His cell phone RINGS and he peaks at the screen.

RENO’S CELL PHONE

DAMERON. 404-798-GLAV.

He tries to answer it. Low battery.

RENO

Shit.

Reno stops a PEDESTRIAN, who’s walking and talking on his cell phone.

RENO (CONT’D)

Excuse me, sir. Can I borrow your cell phone for a second?

PEDESTRIAN

I’m not done--

BOOM! Reno CLOCKS him in the face and takes his cell phone. He dials the number on the cell phone. The line RINGS twice.

DAMERON (O.S.)

Hello.

RENO

Dameron, it’s me. I tried to answer your call but my battery died. What’s up?

EXT. FEDERAL BUILDING ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Dameron stands on the rooftop on his new cell phone.

DAMERON

I found out where Blues and Bankston are staying. They’re at Blues’ parents house, the address is 678 Maple Street. My partner and I are doing surveillance there. Be there at midnight, tonight.

INTERCUT DAMERON AND RENO
RENO
Oh, I’ll be there. But, I got good news.

DAMERON
What is it?

RENO
I got the fencer from San Fran. I told him we’re meeting with him Tuesday.

DAMERON
That’s real good news.
(a beat)
Oh yeah, you were right about Charmaine. I also found her. She’s right here in Atlanta, she goes by Nikki Rhodes now. I’ll text you her address.

RENO
Thanks, Dameron.

DAMERON
Tonight, we’re gonna get our diamond.

RENO
Yes we will.

EXT. PARK – DAY

The family reunion, in full swing, has taken over the park. A large banner hangs above the park that reads, “THE 20th ANNUAL BLUES/PAMPLIN FAMILY REUNION.” An R&B CLASSIC BUMPS in the B.G.

A close-knit THRONG of family and friends eat, congregate, mill, play, dance and mingle at picnic tables and throughout the park. El and Russell step onto the park. Russell greets and hug his relatives and introduces them to El. Nikki runs up to Russell and hugs him.

NIKKI
Hi, baby. Hey, El.

El waves at her as Nikki kisses Russell on the cheek.

RUSSELL
Hey, you.
Russell’s cell BEEPS. It’s a text from Mia. He clicks on it. It reads: **RUSSELL, I SPOKE WITH MY FRIEND HE BOUGHT A NEW COMPUTER U AND BANKSTON ARE ON THE 6:00 FLIGHT BACK TO CHICAGO MONDAY THE FLIGHT INFO IS ATTACHED TO YOUR E-MAIL.**

**RUSSELL (CONT’D)**

Baby, me and El have to--

**NIKKI**

It’s all right, go ahead. I’ll be over here with your mom.

She walks away. Our boys stop at a cooler and grab beers. They sit down at a table, crack them open and drink them.

**RUSSELL**

El, my bail bondsman got the tickets for me to bring you back to Chicago Monday night.

**EL**

Well, it’s been a helluva run.

**RUSSELL**

Yeah, I have to admit. I’m kinda gonna miss you, El.

They toast.

**EL**

I’m about to go get me something to eat.

El gets up and walks away. Russell continues sipping his beer.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Whassup, Russell!

Russell can’t believe his ears. He turns around, and sees DJ behind him. Now a beast of a man, bulged with muscles.

**DJ**

It’s been a long time, cuz. You got taller. Come over here and show me some love.

The flashback replays in Russell’s mind. Fire burns in his eyes. He jumps out of his seat, and TACKLES DJ to the ground like Ray Lewis. Russell beats the shit out of him. The family looks on, shocked and embarrassed.
EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

A HIP HOP CLASSIC BUMPS in the B.G. El, Russell and Nikki sit next to Jodie, June and DJ at the picnic table. DJ has a black eye. Betty, Johnnie, Marla and Cecil sit at another table. They are grubbing. Dead silence.

EL
Russell, you should hear what your pop has to say.

RUSSELL
Told you I ain’t got nothin’ to say to him.

EL
The last time I checked this was a family reunion.

RUSSELL
Yeah, it is. But, you can’t just say family, you have to act like family.

BETTY
Johnnie, I think you should talk to Russell.

JOHNNIE
Baby I tried, but he made it clear to me that he don’t have nothing to say to me.

BETTY
Try harder. You two haven’t worked on the Cutlass since the fight. You know you miss it. If you try--

Betty whispers something in his ear. Something freaky.

JOHNNIE
I’ll do it!

Johnnie walks towards Russell.

JODIE (O.S.)
Soul Train Line!

The DJ plays an R&B CLASSIC. Russell rushes to join in. Two groups form the Soul Train Line. Men on one side, women on the other. Everyone takes their turn movin’ and groovin’ down the line.
He sits at a picnic table watching Mike and Charity sliding down the slide. Jodie pulls out his tablet, logs onto his e-mail. He taps the first message in his “INBOX.”

The same FBI flyer that was e-mailed to Mia.

Son of a bitch.

A friendly baseball game. Russell and El sit in the bleachers. DJ is on the mound pitching. Jodie is batting at the plate.

DJ throws a pitch to him. Jodie hits the ball opposite field and runs to first base. Nikki steps up to the plate. El sees Charity walking with the teddy bear towards Jodie’s car. She puts the bear in the backseat.

Russell, I just saw your niece put my teddy bear in your brother’s car. Let’s go get it.

But, I’m next at the plate.

This might be our only chance to get it. Let’s go.

OK.

El opens the passenger side door. Our boys climb in and El grabs the bear from the backseat. El unzips the back, opens the jewelry box. The diamond is still inside.

Thank you, Lord.
EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

They run over to June’s SUV. El opens the door, and throws the bear in the back seat. As El closes the door, his cell BEEPS. It’s a text from Tanya, he clicks on it. It reads: HEY BABY MOM AND I ARE LEAVING A DAY EARLY WE’LL BE BACK TOMORROW LOVE U <3.

EXT. ATLANTA - NIGHT

A spectacular 4th of July fireworks display EXPLODES into the ATL skyline.

EXT./INT. ‘08 GMC YUKON - NIGHT

Dameron and Scruggs are parked across the street from Russell’s house on stakeout. Scruggs is groggy. Dameron watches the action with binoculars as he eats his hot dog.

Dameron

Did y’all finally settle the father-in-law issue?

Scruggs

Yep, Nina and I made a compromise. He stays in his little apartment in the attic, and we won’t try to wring each other’s necks. I have to go pay the water bill, be right back.

RENO

He parks across the street in a stolen car.

Scruggs get out of the car. Dameron puts two sleeping pills in Scruggs’ coffee. Scruggs gets back in the car and drinks his coffee.

Dameron

That’s a great compromise. She gets what she wants, you get what you want.

Scruggs starts getting tired. He yawns.

Scruggs

(beat; yawning)

Happy wife, happy life, partner.
He is out like a light. Dameron sends a text to Reno. It reads: **DEMARCO, GET THE DIAMOND NOW.**

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Russell and El lay in bed, asleep. Reno climbs up the window on a ladder. He sneaks into the attic with a flashlight. He rummages through the old chest for the diamond. Nothing.

Reno rummages through every dresser drawer. Nothing. He shines his flashlight on something under the bed. Reno opens the closet, rummaging through old boxes. El is awakened by the rummaging.

He sees Reno rummaging through the boxes. El hides under the bed, and spots a golf club next to him. He grabs it, and tiptoes from under the bed.

**RENO**

Shit. Where the hell are you, diamond?

**EL**

Right here.

El WHACKS him across the face with the golf club. It’s on. Reno pulls out his gun, El kicks it out of his hand. Reno delivers a hard right to his face. El hits him with a two-piece to his face and jaw.

**EL (CONT’D)**

Russell, help me!

Russell JOLTS up and sees the two fighting. He jumps in, TACKLES Reno. Russell delivers a left hook to his face, knocking Reno to the floor.

Reno hears FOOTSTEPS running up the stairs. Reno jumps out the window and lands in the bushes. Johnnie runs up the stairs with his baseball bat.

**JOHNNIE**

Are you two all right?

They nod, yes.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Russell and El walk down the steps. El carries his teddy bear in his hand.
I can’t wait ‘til Sunday dinner.

Me and you both. You loved my mom’s cooking, you’ll love Nikki’s, too. She can throw down. Have you heard from your girl?

No. I’ve been trying to call her, but she ain’t answering. Maybe her flight was delayed. I’m gonna try again in a few minutes.

Russell peaks out the window and sees Dameron and Scruggs parked across the street.

Aw shit. El, we got company.

El looks out the window and spots the FBI agents.

How the hell did these two clowns and Reno get my parents’ address?

They looked it up in their database. Reno probably found it on the Internet.

It doesn’t matter, we gotta get the hell out of here ASAP. I’m gonna see if my bondsman can get those tickets bumped up to tonight.

They head towards the door. Nikki walks into the living room.

Russell, El, where y’all going?

Dinner is about to be served.

I almost forgot that I was suppose to help my friend rearrange his bedroom set today. And, I need Russell’s help, we won’t be long.

Betty, Johnnie and the kids enter.

My bear!
Charity runs up to El and snatches the bear from him.

EL
No, this is my bear. My initials are on it. I had this done at Build-A-Bear last year.

Betty sees his initials on the left claw.

BETTY
Charity, it is his. You have to give it back, baby. I’ve told you about snatching things from people.

Charity hands the bear back to El.

BETTY (CONT’D)
I’m sorry, El. Where are y’all going? We about to have Sunday dinner.

RUSSELL
We’re just going to help El’s friend rearrange his bedroom set. It won’t be long, we’ll be right back.

Betty isn’t buying it.

BETTY
I was born at night, not last night. Y’all have to come up with something more better.

Jodie walks in.

JODIE
Way better. Or, do you want me to tell them the truth?

JOHNNIE
Whatcha talkin’ about, Jodie?

JODIE
El is not who he say he is, Dad. He’s a criminal. He knocked off a jewelry store in Chicago four years ago. He’s wanted for murder, too.

Jodie hands Johnnie and Betty El’s FBI profile. The family enters. They are shocked.

JOHNNIE
El, Russell, is this true?
EL
Yeah. I don’t work at the club with
Russell and I’m not going into
business. I’m a jewel thief, and I
hid the stone in the bear. But, I
didn’t commit murder, my ex-
partner, Demarco Reno, set me up.
He broke in here last night trying
to kill us.

NIKKI
Oh my God. Demarco.

RUSSELL
You know him? How do you know him,
baby?

The light bulb goes off in their heads.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
He was Mr. Wonderful.

EL
And, you’re the woman he was living
with in New York.

Nikki nods her head, “yes.” Everyone is stunned.

NIKKI
Yeah. He’s my ex, I thought he was
wonderful. But, I found out he was
nothing but a violent, controlling
criminal. So, I went to the police.
I knew he’d kill me for snitching
on him. I changed my name and moved
back here.

Tears well up in her eyes.

NIKKI (CONT’D)
I wanted to tell you, Russell, but
I just didn’t know how. I’m sorry,
I gotta go.

RUSSELL
Nikki, don’t leave. Let’s talk
about this.

Nikki heads for the door. Russell goes after her. She is out
the door.
JODIE
And, that’s not all. They were the ones who broke into your bedroom the other night.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Jodie creeps around the backyard.

JODIE (V.O.)
I knew something wasn’t right. So, I searched the trash.

He lifts the lid off the trash can. Jodie sees the socks and clothes in the trash. He removes them.

JODIE (V.O.)
And, I found two ski masks and jogging pants. I know no burglar ditches their clothes that fast.

INT. BLUES’ HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - PRESENT DAY

JODIE
So, I took them to the crime lab, and had a friend there run them for tests. The results linked y’all DNA to those ski masks and clothes.

Now, the parents are pissed. Betty slaps both of them in the face.

JOHNNIE
Russell, why the hell did you bring a wanted criminal into our house?

RUSSELL
I’m not the manager of a strip club, Pop. I’m a bounty hunter. I was hired by my bail bondsman to take El back to Chicago. That’s why he was in those cuffs.

BETTY
So, y’all were using our house as a hideout?!

RUSSELL
Yes.
JOHNNIE
We’re disappointed in you, Russell. This is the worst thing you’ve ever done. Not only you lied to us, but you became one of the poachers of law enforcement. You two need to find somewhere else to stay.

Our boys are dejected and disappointed.

RUSSELL
I’m sorry.

JODIE
Give me the diamond, too. I’m turning that over to the FBI.

El unzips the bear’s back. Takes it out the jewelry box and gives it to Jodie.

JODIE (CONT’D)
You two are lucky. The only reason why I’m not turning y’all in for two reasons. One: it ain’t an Atlanta P.D. case, and two: it would be a conflict of interest.

He gives the bear to Charity. Our boys head towards the door.

RUSSELL
It’s funny. I stayed away for ten years. Now, I come back home and I’m being pushed out.

They are out the door. Johnny is hurt.

EXT. NIKKI’S CONDO – DAY

Nikki rolls into the parking lot. She steps out of her car.

RENO
He is parked on the curb across the street in a stolen car. Reno jumps out the car.

EXT. NIKKI’S CONDO – CONTINUOUS

Nikki walks up to the door and pulls out her keys. They fall to the ground. She reaches down to pick them up. A HAND enters the FRAME and picks them up.
RENO (O.S.)
Hello, Charmaine.

Nikki looks up. Reno is standing behind her. She is startled.

RENO (CONT’D)
Or should I say Nikki. Long time, no see.

NIKKI
How the hell did you find me, Demarco?

RENO
Let’s just say I have a friend in a high place. You still look beautiful as ever.

NIKKI
Get the hell away from me before I call the police.

Reno grabs her arm.

RENO
No matter how far you run, Nikki. You’ll never get away from me.

She reaches for something in her purse. Reno flashes his SNUB-NOSE .38 tucked in his pants.

RENO (CONT’D)
I wouldn’t do that if I were you.

Nikki knows what time it is. She walks with Reno.

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - FBI BULLPEN - DAY

Scruggs sits at his computer. He logs into his e-mail and clicks on the first message in his “INBOX.” The message says “RENO’S PHONE RECORDS II.”

Scruggs clicks on the message, downloads and prints the files. He runs to the printer and retrieves them. Scruggs sits back down at his desk. He looks over the phone records.

SCRUGGS
No calls between Blues and Bankston.

Scruggs flips to the next page. He can’t believe his eyes.
PHONE RECORDS

The page reads, "RICHARD DAMERON" all through the list. Along with his old number and new number next to his name.

SCRUGGS (CONT’D)
Son of a bitch.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

A single double-bed room. Not seedy but not very classy. Russell sits on the edge of his bed. El sits in his bed watching a MOVIE.

RUSSELL
My parents put me out. Forget ‘em. I don’t need ‘em. I don’t need no family.

EL
Yes, you do, Russell.

RUSSELL
No, I don’t, El. I was gone for seven years, so I’m stickin’ to what I know--staying gone.

EL
Hey, our lie was going to catch up with us sooner or later. It was fun while it lasted. Now, I’m about to go get some ice from the ice machine my soda. Just let me know when the pizza comes.

RUSSELL
Okay.

El grabs the bucket and walks out the door.

EXT. MOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

El presses down on the lever. The machine sputters. It’s broke. El is frustrated.

INT. MOTEL - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

El knocks on the door. He enters the office. It’s empty.
EL
Hello.
(pause)
Hello. Anybody home? I just wanted
to tell you that your ice machine
is broke.

He walks up to the desk. El steps in a liquid trail. He looks
down on the floor. It’s blood. El looks over the desk. The
manager is laid out on the floor with two bullet holes in his
chest. Dead.

EL (CONT’D)
Oh shit.

Suddenly, guns are pointed at the back of El’s head. El turns
around. It’s Reno and three goons behind him.

RENO
I told you that we’re gonna have
our reunion.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Russell is still sitting on the edge of his bed. There’s a
KNOCK at the door.

RUSSELL
Damn, that pizza was fast.

He gets up and opens it. WHAM! A GOON clocks Russell in his
face with the butt of a 9mm Beretta. He is out cold.

AN HOUR LATER

Russell is in the bed, still knocked out. He wakes up and
notices something next to him. A Post-It message is attached
to his cell. It says, “PLAY ME.”

He removes the Post-It and clicks on his cell. It’s a video.
Russell presses “PLAY.”

CAMERA PHONE VIDEO

El, Nikki and Tanya sit in the back of a SUV. Tied up and
gagged. Reno comes into the FRAME. He looks AT the CAMERA.

RENO
Since I have little time, let’s get
straight to business.
(MORE)
RENO (CONT'D)
I got something that you want, you something that I want. Meet me at the Georgia Dome at 3:00, on the fifty-yard line, we’ll make the exchange. You better be alone.
(beat)
If I sense that there’s a cop in that stadium; I won’t only kill them and you, but I won’t stop ‘til your whole family is wiped off the damn map.

Reno slams the door.

The video stops. Russell is pissed.

RUSSELL
I’m gonna need my family.

Russell punches a number on his cell.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Jodie, I need the diamond back. Reno kidnapped Nikki, El and his girlfriend. If we don’t get it to him, he’s not only gonna kill them but us. Meet me at the Georgia Dome at 3 o’clock. Thanks, bruh.

He hangs up and punches in another number.

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - FBI BULLPEN - DAY

Dameron sits at his desk filing paperwork on his computer. His phone RINGS twice. He picks it up.

Dameron
FBI, Robbery Division. Agent Dameron speaking.

INTERCUT Dameron and Russell

RUSSSELL
Agent Dameron, this is Russell Blues. I got a tip for you.

Dameron
Now, you want cooperate with us?

RUSSSELL
Here me out. Reno has El and our girlfriends. I set up an exchange with him to get them back.

(MORE)
It’s goin’ down at the Georgia Dome in two hours, fifty-yard line. All I want is to take El back to Chicago, and all charges against me and El dropped.

DAMERON
We’ll talk about it. We’re on our way now.

Dameron hangs up.

DAMERON (CONT’D)
Look, if Myron comes looking for me, tell him I’m going to the Georgia Dome.

He is out the door. A few seconds later, Scruggs enters the office.

SCRUGGS
Anybody seen Dameron?

AGENT
He said he was headed to the Georgia Dome.

Scruggs runs out the door.

EXT. GEORGIA DOME — DAY

Russell and Jodie roll into the parking lot. They jump out the car and head towards the entrance.

INT. GEORGIA DOME — DAY

Reno stands on the fifty-yard line with two goons. Russell enters the stadium. Jodie poses as a custodian in the first row pushing a cleaning cart.

RENO
Mr. Blues, you’re on time. I like that.

Goon #2 approaches our boy and pats him down. He takes Russell’s gun from the back of his pants.

RUSSELL
I got your diamond. Now, where’s El and the ladies?
RENO
Don’t worry. They’re safe and sound.

RUSSELL
Bring ‘em out, so we can do this exchange.

RENO
Before we can conduct business, we have to wait for my partner.

RUSSELL
Partner?

RENO
Yes, partner. And, here he is now.

Dameron enters the stadium, and joins them at the 50-yard line. Russell is stunned.

RUSSELL
Agent Dameron? You’re partners with Reno?

Dameron
Yes. I’ve been working with Demarco for the last two years. He made me an offer I couldn’t refuse. I gotta give you two credit, you two were slick until your bail bondsman called us, and it lead us to your parents’ house, Russell. So, let’s see the diamond.

Russell gives them the jewelry box.

RENO
Bring them in.

Goon #1 brings in Nikki, Tanya and El. Still tied up and gagged.

RUSSELL
Are y’all all right?

They nod, yes.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
Let ‘em go, you rat son of a bitch!

Reno hands Goon #1 the diamond.
RENO
Take this and El back to the
Control Room, and take the girls
back to the Super Suite. Put them
all out of my misery.

Goon #1 escorts them out. They fight and struggle. Reno opens
the box and admires the diamond.

SCRUGGS (O.S.)
Freeze! FBI!

Scruggs strolls up to the fifty-yard line with his gun
pointed at them.

SCRUGGS (CONT’D)
Richie, I didn’t want to believe
it. I saw the phone records. It
turned out not only that “Private”
number was yours, but you’re new
number was on there, too. You threw
the heat off of you to put it on
Blues and Bankston. All a part of
your pact with the devil. Why?

DAMERON
Myron, I had to. You were getting
close. I got a mortgage, a son in
college and alimony’s kickin’ my
ass.
(beat)
I’m sorry, partner, a third of $60
million was too sweet of an offer
to refuse.

RENO
I been meaning to talk to you about
that, Agent Dameron. I decided to
downsizing your third to zero.

Reno pulls out a 9mm Beretta. Dameron reaches for his service
gun. Too late. Reno SHOOTS him twice in his chest, killing
him instantly. Now it’s really on! Russell pulls out a
Dillinger Derringer from his sock and RETURNS FIRE, hits Reno
in the arm.

Goon #3 creeps behind Russell with a Glock locked and aimed
at his head. Suddenly, two bullets penetrate his back and
stomach. It’s Jodie at the 50-yard line holding his .38. Goon
#3 shoots Jodie in the leg before he crumples to the ground.

Scruggs chases after Reno. He FIRES at him with his service
gun. Reno SHOOTS him in the stomach as he runs out the
stadium. Russell rushes over to their aides.
 Russell
Jodie, Scruggs, are you two alright?

Jodie
I’m good, it’s just a flesh wound.

Scruggs
I’ll be okay, Russell.

Russell
Agent Scruggs, this is my brother Detective Joseph Blues. He’s with the Atlanta P.D., and he’s gonna take care of you until the ambulance get here.

Scruggs
Go get that son of a bitch.

Jodie takes off his shirt, makes a tourniquet and wraps it around Scruggs’ wound. Scruggs gives him his service gun.

Jodie
I’ll stay with him.

Russell is gone.

Int. Georgia Dome – Control Room – Continuous

El sits in a chair, tied up. Goon #1 pulls out a syringe filled with heroin and cocaine (hotshot).

Goon #1
I could put a bullet in your head, and call it a day. But, that would be too kind and fast for you. You deserve a more slow, cruel death.

A finger nail filer slips out of El’s shirt sleeve and into his hand. El starts cutting the ropes.

El
I’d rather take the bullet to the head.

Goon #1
Shut up!

Goon #1 walks up to El with the syringe. The ropes break off.

Goon #1 (Cont’d)
Time to say good night.
El kicks the syringe out of his hand and gets up. He punches Goon #1 in the face. Goon #1 grabs the syringe, he and El wrestle each other. Goon #1 points the syringe an inch away from El’s neck. El KNEES him in his balls, and snatches the syringe from his hand.

EL
Time to say good night.

El sticks the needle into his neck. He shoots it in his vein, killing him slowly. El grabs the diamond and he is out the door.

INT. GEORGIA DOME - SUPER SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Tanya and Nikki are tied up, back-to-back, in their chairs.

TANYA
Hey, what’s your name?

NIKKI
Nikki. I’m Russell’s girlfriend.

TANYA
I’m Tanya, I’m El’s girlfriend. I know we don’t know each other well, but I got a plan to get us out of here.

NIKKI
What?

TANYA
I’m about to go into labor.

A beat. Nikki grins -- I got you.

OUTSIDE THE SUPER SUITE

Goon #2 guards the door like a hawk. He hears water SPLASHING and Tanya SCREAMING.

BACK IN THE SUPER SUITE

Goon #2 rushes into the suite. Tanya laying on the couch, BREATHING, PANTING and SCREAMING.

NIKKI
Tanya, I need you to calm down and breathe.
She does.

**GOON #2**

What the hell’s going on?

**TANYA**

I’M IN LABOR, ASSHOLE!

**GOON #2**

Are you serious?!

**TANYA/NIKKI**

Yes!

**NIKKI**

Her water broke, she’s gonna have this baby any minute. I’m a nurse. You have to unite us so I can help her deliver this baby.

**GOON #2**

I didn’t think I’d be going through this again so soon. I just went through this with my wife.

Goon #2 cuts them loose with his knife. Tanya lays down on the couch. The ladies pant and breathe in rhythm together. Nikki grabs her stun gun from her purse as Goon #2 gets on his cell phone.

Nikki creeps up behind him, and sticks it to the goon’s nuts. BAR-BE-CUE! He falls to the ground, holding his sack. Tanya KNOCKS HIM OUT with a beer bottle, Nikki takes his guns. She helps Tanya up and they’re out the door.

**INT. GEORGIA DOME - CONCESSION STAND - CONTINUOUS**

El strolls through the concession stand with the diamond, looking for the women. Reno spots him passing through. He stops him dead in his tracks, and points his gun at El.

**RENO**

I believe you have something that belongs to me.

**EL**

You’re right, but I realize I’m too stubborn to let you to walk away with this stone, DeMarco.

**RENO**

Gimme the fuckin’ diamond, El!
EL

Alright.

El throws the diamond on the floor. Shatters into tiny pieces of glass.

RENO

I should’ve killed you along with Snickers and Pretty Boy Ed. But, you know what they say, “Better late than never.”

Out of nowhere, Russell kicks the gun out of his hand. He delivers a HARD RIGHT to Reno’s jaw.

A white-knuckle brawl for it all. Russell vs. Reno. Good guy vs. Bad guy. You know the deal.

Russell is winning, but Reno comes back with a few hard jabs to his face. He picks up Russell and BODY SLAMS him to the floor.

EL

Oh shit. Reno’s on the same juice that Barry Bonds had.

Russell sluggishly gets on his feet. Reno gives him a beatdown. He goes in to kick Russell. Russell blocks his foot and pushes him to the floor.

RUSSELL

Get up, bitch!

Reno gets on his feet. He pulls his shank from his pocket. He lunges at Russell, Russell grabs his arm and knocks the shank from his hand. He comes back to deliver Reno the ass kicking he deserves.

He delivers a HARD RIGHT to Reno’s face, knocking him out cold. Russell drags him to a chair and cuffs his right hand to the leg. Russell looks at the glass on the floor.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)

Sorry about your diamond.

EL

Me too. I was gonna cut you in, although you’re about to take me jail.

Reno awakens and pulls his gun. Locked, loaded and aimed at them, ready for the kill. In SLO-MO, Russell jumps in front of El and takes a bullet to the leg.
He pulls out Scruggs’ service gun and FIRES three shots into Reno’s chest, killing him instantly.

EL (CONT’D)
You okay, Russell?

RUSSELL
I’ll live. Let’s go find the ladies.

INT. GEORGIA DOME - SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY
Nikki and Tanya sit on the couch.

NIKKI
This is Fourth of July weekend has had a lot of fireworks.

TANYA
Yes, it has. You know what sounds good right now, Nikki? Nachos and ice cream with Snickers.

NIKKI
I never thought I’d say this, but that does sound good.

El busts the door open with a fire extinguisher. Nikki FIRES at them. Russell waves a white towel as they enter. The ladies run up to their men and kiss them.

EXT. GEORGIA DOME - DAY
Police, FBI and EMS surround the stadium. The EMS tend to Russell, El and Jodie. The paramedics roll Scruggs out on a gurney.

SCRUGGS
Stop.

They do.

SCRUGGS (CONT’D)
Russell, Jodie, I want to thank you two for saving my life. Russell, I’ll talk to the Federal Prosecutor to make sure you two don’t face any charges.

Scruggs extends a hand. Russell shake his hand. The paramedics continue rolling the gurney towards the ambulance.
RUSSELL
Thanks, Scruggs.

EL
Thank you, sir.

RUSSELL
So, what are you gonna do now that the diamond’s destroyed?

EL
When did I tell you that was the real diamond?

RUSSELL
What are you talking about, El?

Tanya opens her purse. She digs into the padding, and pulls out the real diamond.

EL
See, I knew Reno was getting close. So, I had a friend make a replica of The Sancy Diamond until I can fence it. He also made the purse with double padding for Tanya to hide it.

TANYA
I’m gonna fence it in a couple of days.

JODIE
I have to admit for a criminal that’s damn impressive.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE – EVENING

Jodie rolls into the driveway. Jodie, Russell and El all step out the car. Russell is limping. Betty and Johnnie step out the house. Betty runs to them and hugs them. Jodie goes in the house.

BETTY
Oh my God. Are you babies all right?

RUSSELL
Yes, Mom, we’re fine.

JOHNNIE
What about the girls?
RUSSELL
They’re okay. Mom, Dad, we have something to say to you. Y’all have every right to be mad at me. I know lied, and I didn’t mean to hurt either of you.
(a beat)
I did it because I enjoyed being around my family again, and I didn’t want to ruin it. I am so sorry.

EL
We broke your trust, and that’s the last thing we wanted to do. I hope you can forgive us.

RUSSELL
I don’t wanna be distant from you for another 11 years.

JOHNNIE
Russell, you became distant because I pushed you away. I didn’t support you enough. I’ve been bitter and blaming people for a missed opportunity in my career. But, I didn’t realize I missed an opportunity with my son. I don’t care what job you’re is. Strip club bouncer, cop, bounty hunter, whatever it is as long as you’re happy.

RUSSELL
I chose to stay away. I should’ve found a way to talk to you but I didn’t.
(re: El)
As a good friend told me, “If you keep pushin’ your family away; they’re gonna push away from you.”

JOHNNIE
Can you forgive your old man for being an unsupportive idiot?

RUSSELL
Yeah. I forgive you, Daddy.

They hug. Father and son again.

JOHNNIE
I love you, Russell.
RUSSELL
I love you, too. Let’s finish working on that Cutlass.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - NIGHT

The car is fixed. The Cutlass is running smoother than before. The engine purrs like a kitten. Johnnie and Russell stand in the driveway, admiring their handiwork.

JOHNNIE
I like hearing that sound.

RUSSELL
Me too, Daddy. We did a helluva job.

JOHNNIE
Let’s give it for a spin. You drive.

He tosses Russell the keys. They hop in the car, back out and drives off.

EXT. BLUES’ HOUSE - DAY

A bittersweet moment. Russell and El stand in the front yard hugging the family as they say their good-byes. Johnnie and Russell hug.

BETTY
I love you, baby.

RUSSELL
I love you, too, Mom.

Betty gets emotional as she tightly hugs them.

BETTY
I hate to see y’all go. I’ve gotten used to having y’all around.

RUSSELL
Mom, it’s alright. I’ll be back next year. I’ll call you as soon as we land.

BETTY
OK. El, you’re welcome to visit anytime. Next time, you bring your girlfriend and that cute baby. Y’all have a safe flight.
Thank you, Mama Betty. Thanks for letting me stay here. I’m gonna miss you.

Betty hugs him again. El starts crying.

RUSSELL
El, are you crying?

EL
No, it’s my allergies.

Russell isn’t buying it. Our boys and Johnnie hop in the Cutlass. Everybody waves at them as they back out and pull off.

INT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON ATLANTA AIRPORT - DAY

Another bittersweet moment. Nikki and Tanya stand with our duo at the gate. The ladies passionately kiss their men on the lips.

RUSSELL
I’ll call you when I get home, baby.

NIKKI
OK, and I’ll see you in Chicago in a few weeks. Love you.

RUSSELL
I love you, too.

El hands Tanya the jewelry box and rubs her stomach.

EL
Take care of our babies.

TANYA
You know I will, El. I love you.

EL
I love you, too, Honey Bun.

Nikki hugs El, Russell hugs Tanya.

NIKKI
Nice meeting you, El. I’ll make sure Tanya and the baby are taken care of before I leave.
I appreciate it, Nikki. Thanks.

El and Russell wave good-bye to the ladies as they walk away. El laughs.

Awe.

(mocks Russell)

“I love you, too.”

Russell slaps the cuffs on him and cracks up. El is salty.

I thought you threw away the cuffs at the hospital?

I stole ‘em from my dad. I wasn’t always a bounty hunter.

The flight attendant takes their tickets and they walk through the gate.

EXT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON ATLANTA AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

The plane SOARS off the runway and FLIES into the sky.

EXT. O’HARE INTL. AIRPORT - NIGHT

The plane touches down on the runway.

INT. O’HARE INTL. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Russell and El ride down the escalator. They stop at the door. The end of the road.

This is the end of the road.

Russell dials a number on his cell and puts it on speakerphone. The line RINGS twice, picks up.

Hello.

Hey, Mia, I still got El Bankston with me.
HELLO.

MIA (V.O.)
Yes! Russell, you are the man!

RUSSELL
Now, you can say “Goodbye” to him. I know you tried to sell us out to that rogue FBI agent, so kiss my ass. I quit!

MIA (V.O.)
Russell--

Russell hangs up. He uncuffs El.

RUSSELL
No, this is the beginning of the road, homey. El, you made me remember something that I forgotten. You made me remember the importance of family. I wouldn’t have known that if it wasn’t for you. Thank you.

El smiles. This means the world to him.

EL
That’s the nicest shit anyone’s ever said to me, Russell. You’ve been more of a true friend to me this past weekend than they were in my whole lifetime. I would be honored if you’d be the godfather of my child.

RUSSELL
I’ll definitely be the godfather of your child.

Russell gives El the handcuffs.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
To remember our journey together.

EL
These might help give the little man a little brother or sister sooner rather than later.

They hug. El pick pockets Russell’s letter from his pocket. Friends forever.
RUSSELL
Catch you later, El.

El steps on the walking escalator, waves good-bye to Russell, steps off and walks away. Russell looks at the clock on his cell phone. It’s 11:15.

RUSSELL (CONT’D)
A quarter after eleven. Damn, I would’ve made it.

He is out the door.

EXT. RUSSELL’S HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: THREE WEEKS LATER

Russell and Nikki pulls up in front of the house on the curb. The two step out the car. Russell retrieves Nikki’s duffle bag from the trunk.

RUSSELL
Welcome to our humble abode.
(under his breath)
I don’t know how much longer it’ll be ours.

She checks out the house.

NIKKI
It’s a nice house, I like it. What are you gonna do now that you quit your job?

RUSSELL
Open my own bail bonds business.

They walk up the stairs. An envelope is wedged in the door. Russell takes the envelope and opens it.

CERTIFIED LETTER

The certified letter from earlier has a red “PAID” stamp across the middle.

Russell is baffled -- How the hell did this happen? They spot something. A package sits by the door. Russell picks it up and cuts it open with his key.

It’s a “Variety Pack” of Hershey candies with a card attached. He opens up the card and reads it.
EL (V.O.)

(reading)
“Russell, as a token of your friendship, I pick pocketed your letter from the bank and paid them off. So, the house is now yours. We got a house in Key West; I hope you come visit us soon -- El. P.S. -- It’s a boy, and there’s some goodies inside the box.”

Russell opens the box, and looks under the candies. Seven large stacks of fresh ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS in each row! He spots an envelope in his mailbox. Russell removes the envelope from the box and opens it.

It’s the “Certified Letter.” In the middle, stamped in big red letters, “PAID IN FULL.” Russell drops her duffle bag. He is ecstatic.

NIKKI
What are you so happy about, Russell?

Russell shows Nikki the money and letter. She is ecstatic too.

RUSSELL
A tax lien payment, a new business and a cruise for two in Turks & Caicos, baby! Thank you, El!

Russell puts the duffle bag around his shoulder. He kisses Nikki on the lips. Russell picks up Nikki, and carries her into the house. Russell slams the door.

THE END