

ENOUGH ALREADY

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INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A CROWD can be seen gathering inside a large room.

REPORTERS, and NEWS CREWS, line the walls waiting for DR. BOSWELL PHILLIPS (30's) to give his press conference.

He's wearing a blue shirt, with a tie. His hair dark, and short. He wears eye glasses.

FADE-IN:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

He takes a sip of water. looks around the room.

DR.PHILLIPS
May I have your attention please!

Tapping the microphone. He looks into the crowd.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Your attention, please!

Everyone quiets down.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Thank you!

In the (BG) a sign can be seen that reads "break through the wave of the future".

A table of refreshments sits in the corner of the room. People take small finger sandwiches as they stand around.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Thank you, thank you all for coming out, and for your continued support. Now as you all may know, we have recently developed a surgical procedure in which the entire human eye can now be transplanted.

CROWD Applause and Whistles

On a small table next to the podium is a replica of an eye.

KEVIN LEWIS a clumsy camera man moves up closer.

He points to the eye.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
 Thank you, thank you, as you can
 see from the model here...

Kevin drops his camera onto the table, propelling the eye
 into the air. It lands in the middle of the floor

It shatters into pieces.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
 Now there's a real strong
 possibility that the procedure will
 not work on certain patients.
 There's still some tests to work
 out, but we are very, very hopeful
 and optimistic about the future of
 this procedure.

KEVIN
 Oh, my God ,I'm sorry sir.

DR.PHILLIPS
 It's OK son.

Doctor Boswell Reaches to pick up the pieces

KEVIN
 No, let me.

DR.PHILLIPS
 No, really it's OK. (Looking at his
 wrist watch) Now I have time for
 only a few questions please.

A reporter Stands up

REPORTER 1
 Doctor, what is the criteria for
 being a good candidate for having
 this procedure performed?

Taking a sip of water

DR.PHILLIPS
 There's several, however the main
 thing we look for is patients who
 are totally blind, or those with no
 other possibility of
 successful corrective procedures.

A reporter stands up. He has a pen and pad in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

REPORTER 2

How many successful surgeries, of this type have you performed so far?

DR.PHILLIPS

(Smiling)

All surgeries have been lab tested only, but with very promising results, I might add.

REPORTER 1

So there's really no way to say for certain that this surgery will work for any of your patients is there?

Looking around the room.

DR.PHILLIPS

No, but we have had some success in lab animals, and we are very hopeful of our Human subjects as well.

Another reporter stands, waving her hand

REPORTER 2

Sir, Sir--

He straightens his tie.

DR.PHILLIPS

Please, no more question, and again I want to thank every one of you for coming out, thank you, and good night.

He walks away from the podium.

He shakes hand with a couple of people.

Walking down the hall is his colleague JACK PERRY (30'S) short with dark hair.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)

Hay Jack, how's the Wife and kids!

JACK

Good, how's the quitting smoking going?

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
Never better!

Doctor Phillips Exits the building

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
(Mummers)
I need a smoke.

He sits in his car. Pats his pockets for his smokes.

He begins rummaging through the ashtray for cigarette butts.

He spots half a smoke. A knock on his car window startles him.

JACK
Oh,I almost forgot. Are we still
doubbling tonight.

Doctor Phillips quickly hides the cigarette.

DR.PHILLIPS
(Mouth full of smoke)
Yeah, yeah, we're on!

He Peels off.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
I've gotta give them up!

Takes a big drag and smiles

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Maybe later!

INTER-CUT

INT. CAR /INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Doctor Phillips tunes the radio.

CAR RADIO
This just in, Authorities are on
the hunt for an escape convict. He
was last seen heading...

Doctor Phillips turns into the parking lot of FREEDOM MART
CONVENIENCE STORE.

He sits listening to the radio report. Inside RAY LEROY is
standing at the front counter with a gun in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

He's about (30) tall and slender. There's a tattoo on his right forearm. Hair short and dark.

A scare on his left cheek causes his eye to water up.

The CASHIER (20) blond hair. Short not to slim.

Stands with her hands in the air. Ray points the gun to her head.

CASHIER
Please! don't shoot!

RAY
shut up, and open the register.

The drawer jams, as she punches the buttons. She hits the silent alarm button on the side of the register.

CASHIER
I'm trying! I'm trying!

Ray nudges her to hurry.

RAY
Hurry up!

In the (bg) a customer picks up a bottle of wine from the shelf.

He moves slowly up behind Ray.

Ray is growing antsy over the situation.

He turns around just as the customer lifts the bottle. He aims the gun at the man.

RAY (cont'd)
Don't be no fucking hero. They're
all dead.

The man lets out a girlish scream, He drops the bottle before fainting.

He falls over a POTATO CHIP display.

EXT.STORE CONTINUOUS

CAR RADIO
--He is said to be armed, and
extremely dangerous. Officials warn
anyone who sees Leroy to notify
Authorities immediate.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS

(Murmurs)

What's this world coming to!

Doctor Phillips steps out leaving his car running.

He goes in to get a pack of smokes.

Ray grabs the money from the register and runs out of the store bumping Phillips on his way out.

The Cashier phones the police. The Doctor pats his back pocket.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)

Darn, my wallet!

Turning around he sees his car screeching out of the parking lot on two wheels.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)

Hay, that's my car, hay , hay...

Running back into the store

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)

Shit, can I use your phone!

The CASHIER is on the phone with the cops.

Several customers begin throwing can goods at Doctor Phillips.

CROWD

He's back! get him! Don't
let him get away!

After taking a shot to the head with a can of "BEANIE WEENIE" Doctor Phillips runs out of the store,.

He drops his wallet.

It is accidentally kicked to the back of the store.

EXT.STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Kids are seen crossing the road on bicycles.

Swarms of PATROL CARS race down the block to the store.

The boys stare at the cars as they whiz past.

(CONTINUED)

BOY

Whoa!

Doctor Phillips stands outside at the corner of the building.

Police units pull into the parking lot.

CRAIG SMITH a short pudgy guy with black hair brown eyes, is the first officer on the scene.

He steps from the car. A pair of run over shoe are seen. w

He has a box of DONUTS under his arm.

His utility belt stretched tight around his bulging waist line.

The cashier stands in the door. Customers are seen in the BG talking amongst themselves.

CASHIER

It's about time!

OFFICER SMITH

Calm down, I got here when I could.
I was on my lunch break. Now tell
me what happened.

He licks his fingers.

Doctor Phillips walks over, wiping blood from his forehead.

The cashier Points at the Doctor.

CASHIER

That's him, that's the guy that
robbed me!

Officer Smith reaches for his weapon.

He drops his donuts.

Doctor Phillips begins walking away swiftly.

In the (bg) customers are seen giving statements to other
POLICEMEN.

OFFICER SMITH

Hay stop!, you're in big trouble
now son!

He fires off three shots at Doctor Phillips.

(CONTINUED)

Phillips races around the back of the store and across the fence.

Officer Smith radios in for back up.

OFFICER SMITH (cont'd)
This is officer Smith, I'm in
pursuit of the suspect. He's now
headed north on "POTTERS STREET".

Officer Smith jumps into his patrol car and speeds off.

Boxes of Donuts can be seen lining the front and back seat.

He reaches over and takes one from the box.

OFFICER SMITH (cont'd)
(Murmuring)
You're in a heap of trouble son!.

INT. CAR- CONTINUOUS

Ray speeds down the road in the Doctors stolen car.

He pulls off the road, behind a small abandoned building

CAR RADIO
Police are now in pursuit of the
suspect Ray Leroy, who was last
seen running along Potters Street
near the Church of Christ.

Ray opens up the trunk of the car.

RAY
Let's see what we got here!

Rummaging through the car, Ray finds a change of clothing

RAY (cont'd)
Not bad...for a white boy.

Ray gets into the car and drives off.

EXT. STREETS -NIGHT

Doctor Phillips walks the streets alone.

POLICE CARS cruise up and down the streets.

He runs into the "POTTERS HOUSE" a small cafe on the corner

A neon sign flashes "open". A group of young teens are huddled outside in the parking lot.

INT. CAFE -NIGHT

He walks in. A bell over the door rings.

WAITRESS
Welcome to the Potters House, what
can I get for you sir?

Looking around he spots a sign that reads "HOT COFFEE".

Fresh pies line the counter top. The smell of greasy burgers cooking fills the air.

DR.PHILLIPS
Ah, coffee please!

He takes a seat near the window. The booth is small and cozy.

A huge muscular guy comes out from behind the counter. He has a white apron tied to his waist.

In his hand is a meat cleaver. He sports a skull and cross bones tattoo on his upper arm.

The guy stares at the Doctor as he walks past.

DR.PHILLIPS
(Murmurs)
Oh shit!

The guy walks over to the TV.

He bangs on the side to clear the picture reception.

GUY
Hay Bettie Jean, I'm going out for
a smoke... be right back.

Outside Police cars are seen cruising the streets. The Doctor slumps down in his seat.

The waitress walks over to his booth.

WAITRESS
Here's your coffee sir.

Peeping out the window. He remains silent

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS (cont'd)
I sure hope they catch that guy
soon

DR. PHILLIPS
What?

WAITRESS
The escape con--

Wiping his forehead

DR. PHILLIPS
(Nervously)
Oh, yeah, yeah, right!

Doctor Phillips walks to the restroom

A cop enters the cafe. He looks around the room. He sits at
the front counter.

OFFICER SMITH
Hay Bettie jean...(He waves his
hand) Norman!

The Cook salutes him, as he comes in from his smoke. He
goes behind the counter to the burner.

WAITRESS
Busy night tonight I see!

The police Sits his thermos on the counter, walks over to
the window to look out.

OFFICER SMITH
Yeah, some asshole busted out of
jail. He's already hit one
convenience store, in less than a
couple of hours.

The cashier leans over the counter. She chews a piece of
gum, while thumbing a news paper.

COOK
what about that robbery over at the
"FREEDOM MART" is that the same
guy?

Doctor Phillips walks up to the counter where he puts his
last five dollars. He turns his head away from the officer.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS

(Softly)

I wanna pay for the coffee!

Officer Smith turns around and walks back to the counter.

He sits down right next to the Doctor.

WAITRESS

OK, that will be 1.25, please.

She rings up his ticket and drops part of his change on the floor.

It rolls underneath the counter.

Doctor Phillips turns his head slightly away from the cop. He wipes sweat from his forehead.

OFFICER SMITH

I haven't seen you around here
before buddy, what's your name?

He glimpses up at the cop.

DR.PHILLIPS

(Crisply)

Chris!

Looking at the Waitress

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)

I'm kinda in a hurry so can you
please hurry it up!

OFFICER SMITH

Chris what? you gotta last name?

In the (bg) the TV is heard.

TV

Thanks for tuning into the news at
10, tonight we begin our broadcast
with an update on the Ray Leroy
story, the escape con--

Doctor Phillips gets up and slowly begins to walk away.

WAITRESS

Sir, here's your change.

He continues toward the door.

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

Sir, sir!

The cop races over and grabs his shoulder just as he opens the door to leave.

Doctor Phillips turns and looks at the cop, and then back at the door.

OFFICER SMITH

Your change.

DR.PHILLIPS

What?

pointing to the waitress

OFFICER SMITH

your change, you're leaving your change.

DR.PHILLIPS

Oh yeah, right!

He takes his money and quickly exits the cafe.

WAITRESS

Sure was weird acting.

TV

--Authorities have released this photo of Ray Leroy, in hopes of someone spotting him.

Officer Smith looks at the TV and sees the photo.

OFFICER SMITH

Shit, that's him!

WAITRESS

who!

Grabs his thermos and runs out.

OFFICER SMITH

The convict! He was right here!

INT. DOCTOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Outside the streets are swarming with cops.

Ray Leroy is inside Doctor Phillips house.

The phone RINGS and TAYLOR JORDAN (25) a slim red head. leaves a message.

PHONE

Bo, pick up the phone, it's Taylor.
I have to go to CHICAGO for a few
days, my Moms sister is under the
weather...

EXT.DOCTOR HOUSE -CONTINUOUS

Police lights canvas the streets as they search for the suspect.

Lights are seen in the down stairs area of the house..

Doctor Phillips slowly approaches the house.

He stoops below the down stairs window of his home.

Peeping in the window, he spots Ray

DR.PHILLIPS

(Murmurs)
Son of a bitch!

INT. DOCTOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

PHONE

--well any ways I'll call you
later, love ya bye.

Ray dresses in a black suit, with black shoes.

The Doctor enters in through the side door.

A sound is heard.

Ray Pulls his gun

RAY

(Softly)
What was that?

Ray walks down the hall to see what the sound is.

(CONTINUED)

RAY (cont'd)
 who's that? Come on out, unless you
 want some trouble, cause I'll give
 it to you, if that's what you want.

INT. NEIGHBORS HOUSE-CONTINUOUS

A NEIGHBOR is seen peeping out of her window. In the BG a
 dog is heard BARKING

NEIGHBOR
 Hello 911, I just saw a man break
 into the house next door!

PHONE
 OK, Mrs. what's the address?

She continues peeping out of the window.

NEIGHBOR
 Seven, twelve, Arbor lane,-- please
 hurry!

PHONE
 Ma'am, we have a patrol car in the
 area. Please stay in your home, and
 away from the windows.

She stands at the window peeping out.

INT. DOCTOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Doctor steps from behind the door at the kitchen exit.

Ray turns and fires a shot striking the Doctor in the
 shoulder.

RAY
 Uh uh, I got your ass.

The Doctor falls to the floor.

Ray flees out the front door. He speeds away in the Doctors
 car.

Officer Smith whips into the drive way, bright lights shine
 on the house.

OFFICER SMITH
 Officer Smith to dispatch, come in!

(CONTINUED)

DISPATCH
Go ahead Officer Smith.

OFFICER SMITH
I'm on the scene, requesting back
up at Seven twelve Arbor Lane,
over!

He moves his spot light back and forth over the front of the house.

DISPATCH
Back up is in route, over.

OFFICER SMITH
Officer Smith doing a perimeter
check, I'll be out of the car,
over!

DISPATCH
Ten, four!

Pulling his weapon, Officer Smith sees Doctor Phillips shadow moving passed the front window.

Officer Smith kicks the door in.

OFFICER SMITH
Freeze!

The Doctor leaps over the couch, and crawls toward the back door.

Officer Smith moves cautiously around the sofa.

He sees the suspect running out of the back door.

OFFICER SMITH (cont'd)
Stop!

Starts toward the back.

OFFICER SMITH
Shit, why do they all ways run the
fat guy.

Across the back lawn Doctor Phillips is seen scaling the wooden fence.

Officer Smith runs out and fires several shots. He misses him.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER SMITH

Damn!

INTER-CUT

INT. CAR/EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

A shiny blue SUV pulls up to a traffic light and stops.

Loud rap music is heard coming from the vehicle.

Inside Ray and THREE OTHER MEN are seen, smoking weed, and drinking beer.

MAN 1

Yo, this a tight ride dog!

Ray Bobs his head to the music

RAY

Yeah, something I kinda-- picked up!

Taking a hit from the weed.

MAN2

Right, right!

Reaching forward

MAN3

Yeah, just pass the weed fool!

Doctor Phillips walks across the street just as the light changes.

Ray pulls off from the light.

He slams on breaks as the Doctor is crossing in front of the SUV.

Slamming his hands on the hood of the car.

DR.PHILLIPS

Watch it asshole!

RAY

Fuck you!

Ray and the Doctor lock eyes.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
This is my car!

Ray peels off nearly running the Doctor over.
Looking in the rear view mirror he stops.

RAY
Sucker!

The Doctor Chases the car.
They go through a stop and go for several minutes.
Ray peels off for good.

DR.PHILLIPS
Wait, that's my car, Stop!

Doctor Phillip stops in the middle of the road ranting, and raving.

Cars pass by.

Shouting as he passes by

PASSERBY
Get out of the road asshole!

The Doctor Sits on the curb.

DR.PHILLIPS
fuck--you!

INT. CAR- CONTINUOUS

The men are seen smoking, and drinking in the car.

MAN 1
A yo Ray, dude back there look just
like you!

Ray remains silent, but looks over at the man with a wrinkled forehead

MAN2
Hell yeah!

MAN3
No doubt,no doubt!

All three men laugh aloud.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
A, shut the fuck up!

The three men cover their faces to muffle their laughter

MAN 1
I'm just saying...could be a twin.

Ray turns to the man, as he knocks back the last swallow of beer.

RAY
Yeah, well he ain't, so kill that noise!

He tosses the empty can from the window. The car races away into the night.

EXT.BACKYARD - MORNING

A woman looks out of her kitchen window.

She stands drinking a cup of coffee.

She sees her dog shivering outside of his dog house.

WOMAN
Poor Buster!

She goes out to check on him.

Doctor Phillips comes crawling out of the dog house. Followed by another dog.

LADY
Missy, come here girl.

DR.PHILLIPS
Sorry boy!

The DOG whimpers

WOMAN
Good Lord!

She Backs away slowly. He waves at her.

DR.PHILLIPS
Morning!

She Runs back into the house.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN
I'm calling the cops!

Doctor Phillip runs off.

INT. COFFEE SHOP- CONTINUOUS

The Doctor sits at the front counter of the COFFEE SHOP.
Patrons get up one by one and move away from the counter.
They make gestures about his odor.

WAITRESS
What's it gonna be!

Doctor Phillip takes a look at the menu

WAITRESS (cont'd)
I ain't got all day, whatsit gonna
be!

She puts her hands on her hips, The Doctor scratches his
neck, as he looks up at her.

CROWD
hay buddy hurry it up!
I'm late for work!
Get out of the line!
Move it!

DR.PHILLIPS
Just coffee, please!

WAITRESS
...Be right back!

She yells toward the kitchen.

WAITRESS (cont'd)
One coffee, table three!

She tares of his ticket from her pad.

He picks it up, and it reads one twenty five.

Doctor Phillip reaches into his pocket, and pulls out a
quarter, and a ball of lint.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
 (Whispering)
 Look, I'm a little short here so...

In the (bg) customers are seen making angry gestures.
 They talk amongst themselves.

WAITRESS
 You're holding up my paying
 customers for this. Wait here!

A huge BLACK guy come out from the back. He walks with a pronounced limp. A cigarette dangles from his lips.

His rippling muscles stretching the small t-shirt to its max.

He carries a base ball bat in his hand.

DR.PHILLIPS
 Look,I don't want any trouble!

Laying the bat across his shoulder, he motions with his his head

GUY
 Beat it this ain't a charity
 center. you pay or we play!

He shakes the ball bat. Customers move back

DR.PHILLIPS
 OK, I'm going, I'm going!

GUY
 Move it!

DR.PHILLIPS
 I'm moving!

GUY
 Hurry up!

DR.PHILLIPS
 I'm hurrying!

CROWD Laughs

Doctor Phillip runs out of the coffee shop.

INT. GIRL FRIENDS PARENTS HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

Taylor, and her MOM are setting the kitchen table.

MOM

So, Taylor, when do we get to meet
your fiance?

Sitting down to the Table

TAYLOR

Soon Mom.

MOM

What is it you say he does, a
podiatrist?

She sips her juice

TAYLOR

No mom, he's a ophthalmologist, you
know an eye Doctor.

Placing the rolls on the table

MOM

Well, either way we'd like to meet
him. You don't have the best track
record with guys, you know.

He spoons creamer into his coffee.

DAD

Carol, leave the girl alone. Can't
you see she's happy.

In the (bg) the TV is heard.

TV

--Police continue their relentless
search for this man (picture)
thirty one year old Ray Leroy--

Taylor sees the picture, but can't hear the sound on the TV.

She runs over to watch.

Her parents are seen in the (bg) looking.

TAYLOR

(Murmurs)
Boswell!

(CONTINUED)

TV
 --Police believe he may try to head south to MEXICO. Though unsure Officer Smith of the Gadsden Police Department had this to say--

She turns the volume up.

OFFICER SMITH V.O.
 "We have several strong leads on the suspect, however if you have seen him, or think you know where he is hiding out please notify your local Authorities immediately, or call 555-5555".

DAD walks over to Taylor, and put his hand on her shoulder.

DAD
 Something wrong?

She takes his hand in hers

TAYLOR
 No, no, I'm fine!

Turning the TV off Taylor leaves the room.

We hear a PHONE RING

INTER-CUT

INT. HOUSE/EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Doctor Phillips stands across the street from the coffee shop.

DR.PHILLIPS
 Hello!

TAYLOR
 Boswell, thank God your OK!

He swiftly ducts into the alley near the coffee shop.

Police cruisers ride up and down the streets.

DR.PHILLIPS
 I know what you're thinking and I'm innocent!

Looking over her shoulder. She closes the bedroom door.

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR
Then you should know I don't
believe a word your about to say,
how could you?

DR.PHILLIPS
Taylor, listen, I swear I had
nothing to do with any of this, you
gotta believe me!

TAYLOR
Why? Why should I?

He takes a deep breathe

DR.PHILLIPS
...because you know me. I'm being
set up.

She shakes her head, as she paces back and forth.

TAYLOR
How pathetic, after all that's
happened this is the best lie you
could muster up.

His cellphone begins to go dead

TAYLOR (cont'd)
I saw your picture on TV,you did it
you fucking ass hole.

Taps his phone on his hand

DR.PHILLIPS
Taylor,listen,I don't have much
time my phone is going dead...

The phone dies completely

TAYLOR
Hello, hello, Boswell, are
you there?

DR.PHILLIPS
Taylor, Taylor...shit!

INT. LAW OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A door open up.

A large wooden desk is seen.

It glistens from the glare of the light entering the window.

(CONTINUED)

A slender middle aged MAN is seen sitting in a chair.

It seems suitable for a small child.

He stands up and greets Doctor Phillips with a firm hand shake.

LAWYER

Boswell, you're a wanted man! What are you doing here?

Closing the door behind him.

DR.PHILLIPS

I had no where else to turn!

Pouring some drinks

LAWYER

your face is all over the tubes,
you're front page on all the major
news papers!

He looks out of the window. The streets are crowded with cars. People walk up and down the sidewalks below.

DR.PHILLIPS

Listen, Dick, you've known me since we were kids. You know I didn't do this!

Sitting on the corner of the desk

LAWYER

I believe you, but I'm not the one to convince.

DR.PHILLIPS

I want you to represent me.

Finishing his drink

LAWYER

I better not regret this!

Walks up to Doctor Phillips and shakes his head

DR.PHILLIPS

You won't, I promise! Can you put me up, you know I'm good for it.

(CONTINUED)

LAWYER
Here, take my car.

DR.PHILLIPS
(Smiles)
I owe you!

Walks to the door behind the Doctor, and looks out.

LAWYER
Hay...

Doctor Phillips turns around

LAWYER (cont'd)
...be careful!

He nods and walks away.

INT. DOCTOR'S CAR-CONTINUOUS

A phone rings

RAY
Whats up? who is this?

DR.PHILLIPS:V.O.
It's your worst nightmare!

Smoking a cigarette

RAY
Who the fuck is this?

DR.PHILLIPS:
You know who I am!

RAY
Ha,ha,ha, yeah, so how's it going
Doc.

DR.PHILLIPS
what do you want? Is it money? if
that's what you're after I have
plenty. Just name the time and
place.

RAY
I have every thing I want, the
police are looking for yo ass, I
got your car, and money, and your
crib--so what else can you possibly
have that I need.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
An easy way out!

RAY
Fuck you! I'm already out.

Ray slams the car phone down

INTER-CUT

EXT.ATM/INT. DONUTS SHOP- CONTINUOUS

Doctor Phillips checks his voice messages.

PHONE V.O.
This is Taylor, I have to go to
Chicago for a few days--

In the (bg) cars are seen passing.

A hot dog vendor stands on the corner.

People gather in front eating hot dogs and drinking coke.

Doctor Phillips looks around nervously as he hears sirens.

A fire truck passes.

PHONE
--is under the weather. Talk to you
later, love you!

Hanging up the phone

DR.PHILLIPS
Shit!

He reaches into his pocket.

There's only twenty five cents, and a patch of lint.

Across the street a sign is seen that reads "SUCK EM UP
DONUTS SHOP".

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Maybe I can get a single glazed
donuts!

EXT. DONUTS SHOP- CONTINUOUS

The Doctor drives over to the shop. He parks the car on the side of the building.

Officer Smith is seen hurriedly loading boxes of Donuts into the back seat of his cruiser.

The Doctor stays out of sight.

COOK
That's 35 boxes.

Opening a box

OFFICER SMITH
Remember, not a word to anybody.

COOK
I thought you were doing the twelve step program!

A mouth full of Donuts

OFFICER SMITH
Yeah, well, I relapsed, these things are fucking addictive!

COOK
(Laughs)
we aim to please, any way when you gonna settle your account.

OFFICER SMITH
Next week, I get my vacation pay!

A thud is heard from the side of the shop.

OFFICER SMITH (cont'd)
What was that?

They both look around. The cook shrugs his shoulder

COOK
I didn't hear anything, you trying to stiff us again?

Officer Smith spots the Doctor and jumps into his cruiser to pursue.

COOK (cont'd)
hay, wait, you forgot to pay for your Donuts!

(CONTINUED)

He peels off, he yells from the car

OFFICER SMITH
Next week!

Chasing the car

COOK
Son of a bitch! You Fat bastard!

The COOK throws his hat to the ground, as Officer Smith turns the corner.

INTER-CUT

INT. CAR/LAW OFFICE- CONTINUOUS

A phone RINGS

PHONE
Little Dick law firm this is Sarah,
how may I help you?

Two cars are seen speeding down the road.

DR.PHILLIPS
Yeah, is Dick in, this is Doctor.
Phillips.

PHONE V.O.
Hold please!

The two cars speed down the highway.

A NEW mustang pulls on to the road .

Doctor Phillips swerves around it.

Officer Smith looks up from his Donuts.

He broad sides the car.

LAWYER
This is Dick.

Looking back in the rear view mirror

DR.PHILLIPS
Hay, Dick I'm in a bit of trouble
here.

(CONTINUED)

LAWYER

Where are you?

DR.PHILLIPS

I'm not sure exactly, I'm being chased by the cops!

LAWYER

You should probably turn your self in, you said you're Innocent. What do have to lose...could be best for everyone.

Turns into an alley

DR.PHILLIPS

If only there was a way to prove my innocent!

The car takes a hop as it passes through the alley. It bulls over trash cans. It kicks up paper

Officer Smith is in hot pursuit, his car mimicking the Doctor's car.

LAWYER

you've gotta have concrete evidence.

There's a short silence.

DR.PHILLIPS

I've got an Idea, I'll be in touch...

He slams the phone closed, as he takes a sharp right at the next corner. He then take an immediate left.

Officer Smith turns the corner, and spins out losing control of his car. he wedges it between the wall and dumpster

OFFICER SMITH

Damn!

he smacks the stirring wheel.

EXT.CONVENIENCE STORE-CONTINUOUS

Ray and a couple of friends sit in the parking lot of the FREEDOM MART STORE.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
OK, we go in get the tape and
bounce!

MAN 1
Man, this shit is crazy!

Turns to the back seat

RAY
Don't fuck this up, I got two
strikes already!

They load up their guns. They all place bandannas over their
faces.

MAN2
Now stop whining like a Lil bitch!

A man is seen leaving the store.

On the front of his shirt a tag that reads "MANAGER" is
seen.

He places a medium sized brown box into the backseat of his
car. A black tape is seen protruding from the box

He gets into a small white sports car and speeds away.

Ray and the three MEN run into the store, they all wave
their guns.

MAN3
Nobody move!

RAY
Everybody on the floor!

The customers flee to the corner of the store. They huddle
together.

MAN 1
Alright everybody sit down, shut
up, and don't move!

RAY
you, you come with me, the rest of
you say your prayers! I'll be back.

Ray takes the CASHIER to the back office.

(CONTINUED)

CASHIER
What are you going to do with me?

RAY
Shut up, and move.

INT.OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

He shoves her over to the file cabinet.

RAY
I want that surveillance tape, and
I want it now.

CASHIER
What tape are you talking about?

RAY
You know what tape, I ain't in the
mood for your games! Now where's
the tape.

He runs over to the door and looks out, He keeps the gun
pointed at her.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE- CONTINUOUS

An off duty cop sits among the customers.

He studies the MEN and there movements.

MAN 1
Ah, man this shit is making me
nervous, I'm getting a itchy
finger.

Reaches into his shirt pocket, and pulls out a blunt.

MAN2
Here, take the edge off!

The room fills with smoke from the weed.

MAN1
Yeah, this is the bomb!

MAN2
Pass the blunt, let me hit that
shit!

Customers begin smiling and laughing.

(CONTINUED)

The MEN all look at each other

 MAN1
Contact!

 MAN2
Contact!

 MAN3
Contact!

The MEN lock the doors to the store, and turn on some music.

 MAN1
 you wanna party, or meet your
 maker?

Customers begin to mingle, and dance with each other.

They get high with the MEN.

In the (bg) people are seen eating and drinking.

INT.OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

Ray is growing impatient

 RAY
 I'm tired of playing games, now
 give me the damn tape!

Music, and laughter can be heard.

 CASHIER
 Oh that tape!

Cocks the hammer back

 RAY
 Oh, yeah, that tape!

 CASHIER
 The owner just left with it!

 RAY
 Where's he going?

Looking through the filing cabinet

 CASHIER
 He's taking a weeks vacation.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
Shit! Come on! let's go!

Ray walks the Cashier back to the front of the store.

RAY (cont'd)
What the--

People are seen dancing in the floor. A YOUNG woman stands on the counter dancing. She waves her top in the air.

MAN1
Take it off!

Tossing back a beer, and dancing about

MAN2
Shake that ass, show me what you
working wit.

In the (bg)a couple is seen making out.

MAN3
(Nervously)
Ray, ah, I, I had nothing to do
with this!

Shakes his head

RAY
That's to damn bad, cause I'm bout
to get my freak on!

Ray Grabs a joint from the mouth of the Undercover cop.

MAN3
So,you cool with this!

Looking around

RAY
Where that bud at!

EXT.STORE CONTINUOUS

Doctor Phillips arrives at the store, and sees that it's
locked up.

He goes around to the back.

He pops the window open with a tire iron.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
I gotta get that damn tape.

Moving to an empty room

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
This must be the office.

In the ceiling is a camera that catches his face.

He flips through the drawers and accidentally hits the alarm.

He kicks a file cabinet over as he climbs out of the window.

Ray hears a loud thud.

RAY
Ah, Pooky, go check it out!

MAN1 (POOKY) runs to the back and sees the window open and files scattered.

He looks out and sees the Doctor getting into his car.

He runs back and reports to Ray.

RAY (cont'd)
(Shouting)
Alright , party over, let's go!

MONTAGE

We see the Doctor sitting in the car waiting on Ray to exit.

We see people file out of the store. Smoke follows.

We see Ray and the three MEN get into a car.

We see Taylor arriving home hurriedly from her parents.

EXT.DOCTOR'S HOUSE -CONTINUOUS

Taylor knocks on the door of the house.

A neighbor comes out. She's an older lady with salt and pepper colored hair.

She's short with time lines in her face.

She walks with a cane. and oxygen tank on her back.

(CONTINUED)

She takes a drag from her cigarette, and coughs violently. Her voice is screechy and crackly.

NEIGHBOR
He's not there!

Taylor takes a few steps toward the neighbors house.

TAYLOR
Oh, hi Mrs. Baker.

Taylor turns to walk away.

NEIGHBOR
He's in a lot of trouble you know.
The cops have been patrolling
around the clock.

A car pulls up and stops, the passenger side door pops open.

INT. CAR- CONTINUOUS

A voice is heard

DR.PHILLIPS
Hay, get in!

She stands at the car with her arms folded.

TAYLOR
What's going on!

DR.PHILLIPS
Come on I'll explain!

Taylor gets in and the car speeds off.

EXT.CONVENIENCE STORE-CONTINUOUS

Ray and the three MEN speed off headed toward the highway

Officer Smith follows the car, as it pulls out of the parking lot.

INT.CAR -CONTINUOUS

She Hold on to the door with a tight grip.

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR

Slow down, and tell me whats going on!

He looks over at her

DR.PHILLIPS

I'm being set up, none of this is what it appears to be.

Her forehead wrinkles, as she looks at him.

TAYLOR

I saw your picture on television, how can you sit there and lie to me?

DR.PHILLIPS

I'm not lying, He's an escape convict. He's responsible for this, and I'll prove it to you.

She shakes her head, as she looks out of the window.

TAYLOR

And I suppose he just happen to look exactly like you!

DR.PHILLIPS

I know how this looks, but you gotta trust me, Taylor, look at me... you know me better than anyone, I'm innocent.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

A sign is seen that reads 100 miles to Mexico

Ray and the three Men are seen driving south.

Officer Smith is seen just behind Ray.

Doctor and Taylor are seen driving a few miles behind Officer Smith.

INT. MEXICO-CONTINUOUS

The store owner is seen checking into a Hotel

On his shoulder is a duffel bag with the surveillance tape sticking out from the side pocket.

(CONTINUED)

BELLHOP
 (In Spanish)
 Your bags sir.

Pulls out his wallet

STORE OWNER
 (Spanish)
 Yes, yes, this is for you!

INTER-CUT

INT.CARS-CONTINUOUS

TAYLOR
 So why are we going to Mexico?

He takes a deep breathe, and sighs

DR.PHILLIPS
 I told you, there's someone there
 that can help prove my innocence!

TAYLOR
 I want to apologize to you for
 everything...

DR.PHILLIPS
 Don't mention it.

Officer Smith speeds down the road.

All the while stuffing his face with donuts.

Ray and the three Men ride along,while smoking weed, and
 drinking beer.

The music is loud as they talk, and laugh amongst
 themselves.

RAY
 ...when we get to Mexico,I'm
 getting me some of that real bud.

Passing the joint back

MAN 1
 A, a, check this out...

(CONTINUED)

MAN2
 (sarcastically)
 ...Here we go again!

The car speeds down the road.

MAN 1
 Nah,nah,nah,listen, picture this. I
 was at club 247,every body was
 doing they're thing right. Ladies
 was looking fine ass hell. Dude I
 was leaving when I saw Lump-lump
 drag racing his wheel chair down
 the strip!

Everybody laughs

RAY
 Man you lying, ha,ha,ha

MAN1
 Nah man, no lie, no lie, Lump-lump
 had them damn wheels smoking!

RAY
 What ever man, look we almost
 there, I'm bout to get fucked up!

INT. MEXICO - CONTINUOUS

A large building is seen with the words "WATER HOLE" written
 across the top.

A car door opens up, and a man steps out followed by a cloud
 of smoke.

RAY
 This is it, good ole Mexico!

MAN 1
 So now what?

RAY
 Now we get our party on, fool,
 these Mexicans got the best damn
 weed you'll ever smoke!

MAN2
 yeah! I heard that shit
 will blow a hole in your
 chest.

MAN3
 That's what I'm talking
 bout, I want some of that!

(CONTINUED)

Officer Smith stops at a store to pick up a few things, and get gas.

Doctor Phillips and Taylor pull into the parking lot several cars down.

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Opening up the door

BELLHOP

Enjoy your evening Senior!

STORE OWNER

See Senior, Can you recommend a lively night club!

Points in the right direction

BELLHOP

...just past the street vendors, it's called the water hole.

STORE OWNER

(slicking his hair back)

Thanks!

INT. MART-CONTINUOUS

The Doctor walks into the store to purchase snacks, and pay for gas

Officer Smith walks in.

He doesn't see the Doctor, who's only one isle over.

The two men walk up to the counter one behind the other.

A short Man with rotten teeth, and dingy clothing walks up to the register.

Doctor Phillips sits some items on the counter top.

He glances back over his shoulder, to see the person behind him.

The Doctor nervously looks out of the door.

He sees the AMERICAN police cruiser.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
I got gas too!

CASHIER
See, that will be...

A voice is heard

OFFICER SMITH
...Hurry up buddy, I'm in a hurry!

Turning around the Doctor smacks Officer Smith with a bean burrito. He falls backward to the floor.

The Doctor runs out of the door.

Officer Smith gives chase.

INT. WATER HOLE-CONTINUOUS

LEON LONG(store owner)walks around mingling with the crowd.

He sips his drink, as he dances across the floor.

Ray and his cronies move about trying to score a sack of Mexico's best bud.

MAN1
These bitches are bad in here!

RAY
Yeah, I told y'all this was the spot!

MAN2
I'm bout to go get my freak on!

MAN3
Hell yeah, I'm bout to get my bud and my bitches!

In the (bg) music can be heard playing.

Women can be seen dancing.

INT. CAR- CONTINUOUS

He jumps into the car and peels out.

DR.PHILLIPS
Shit, shit, shit!

He smack the stirring wheel.

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR
What's the matter?

DR.PHILLIPS
It's that Damned cop again!

TAYLOR
You mean he's followed you here to Mexico!

Pulling into the HOTEL parking lot

DR.PHILLIPS
Yes!

TAYLOR
Why don't you turn yourself in,
they won't stop until you're
caught.

DR.PHILLIPS
You think I robbed that store don't
you?

TAYLOR
(Hesitantly)
I don't know...

DR.PHILLIPS
(Angrily)
...Fine, fine, don't believe me!

They get out of the car and go into the hotel.

TAYLOR
Let's just get us a room.

DR.PHILLIPS
You don't believe me, why are you
even here?

TAYLOR
Because I love you!

Places a credit card on the counter

DR.PHILLIPS
I'm going across the street to get
something to eat, you want anything?

TAYLOR
Nah, I think I'm gonna get a shower
and lye down.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
...be right back.

Turning back

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Oh, hay, I love you.

TAYLOR
Love you!

INT. RESTAURANT- CONTINUOUS

He walks into the restaurant, everyone stares at him

CASHIER
Next, can I take your order?

DR.PHILLIPS
Yeah, let me get two burritos, two
enchiladas, and two bottles of
Sangria to go.

CASHIER
Will that be all?

DR.PHILLIPS
Yes.

CASHIER
That will be seven thirteen.

Digging in his pockets

In the (bg) customers can be seen growing impatient, and
restless.

LADY
Sir, can you please hurry it up?

DR.PHILLIPS
Hold on I'm trying to find my
money, I think I lost my wallet.

MAN1
(Yelling)
Get out of the line!

CASHIER
Can you pay or not?

He pulls two pennies from his pocket

(CONTINUED)

A muscular guy walks up from the rear of the line, and shoves him aside.

DR.PHILLIPS

OK,OK I'm moving, no need to get violent.

He spots a woman and her young daughter eating at a table.

He looks around, the coast is clear.

WOMAN

...I'll be right back, I'm going to the restroom.

He watches the woman leave.

He runs over to the table.

He devours the woman's food.

GIRL

Hay, that's my mommy's food!

Several guys turn toward the table.

GUY

Is this guy bothering you little girl?

The Doctor shakes his head no

GIRL

(Fakes a cry)

Yes!

DR.PHILLIPS

(Exiting the restaurant)

OK, I don't want any trouble, I'm leaving.

GUY

(Chasing the Doctor)

you're gonna be in a world of hurt!

The Doctor runs back across the street nearly being run down by a truck.

He swipes his pass key.the door opens, and locks behind him.

DR.PHILLIPS

(Stands at the door taunting)

Kiss my ass!(Dropping his pants)

(CONTINUED)

GUY
Yeah, you come out and say that you
punto!

The guy turns and walks away.

The Doctor stands at the door shaking his butt at the guys.

DR.PHILLIPS
(Singing a melody)
Come on and kiss it, kiss it, and
kiss it good...

GUY
(Gesturing)
Fuck you!

Standing to pull his pants back up the Doctor SEES

The hotel clerks, and other guest watching in disbelief.

BELLHOP
Problem senior?

DR.PHILLIPS
No, everything is just fine.

He gets on the elevator

INT. ROOM-CONTINUOUS

He runs in the room and quickly closes the door behind him.

Taylor come out in a white robe. She dries her hair with a
towel.

TAYLOR
Why are you breathing so hard? Are
you alright.

Rubs his stomach

DR.PHILLIPS
Yeah, I'm good why?

TAYLOR
Nothing.

He starts to undress.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
I'm gonna get a shower.

Watching as he goes into the bathroom, TAYLOR smiles seductively.

INT. WATER HOLE-CONTINUOUS

In a dark corner Ray is dancing and grinding with a petite woman. She has long reddish hair.

She's dressed in a skin tight Minny skirt.

Man1 and Man2 sit at the bar drinking, and talking.

Man3 has gone to the rest room.

He encounters a group of MEXICANS.

MEXICAN1
Amigo!

MEXICAN2
Hay Holmes, wait a minute!

Looking around

MAN3
Who, me!

They slowly walk toward him

MEXICAN1
You a long ways from home, umbra.

MAN3
It's all good!

MEXICAN2
Yeah, well, you on my turf now, you gotta pay to walk my streets, smoke my bud, and fuck my bitches!

MAN3
I ain't paying you shit!

They encircle MAN3.

One of them pulls out a knife.

MAN3 (cont'd)
What, I'm supposed to be scared now!

Man3 strikes one of the Men and runs back to the bar.

(CONTINUED)

He grabs Man1 by the shoulder.

MAN1

You alright, what's going on!

Catching his breath

MAN3

I got jumped!

MAN1 and MAN2 stand up and ready themselves to fight. They call out for Ray from across the room

MAN2

Ray... Ray!

Ray looks up

RAY

Yeah, what is it?

MAN2

Hurry up!

The Gang runs in behind Man3

MEXICAN1

(Wiping his lip)

Fucking asshole. he split my lip!

Ray and the Men slowly move toward the door.

MEXICAN2

There he is!

A fight ensues.

Every MAN and WOMAN in the bar join in.

WOMAN

Bitch, I never did like you!

Bottles fly through the air.

Tables are broken.

Chairs strike people, as they fight.

Out side POLICE are seen approaching.

INT. ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Taylor lye in bed with an evening gown on, waiting for Doctor Phillips.

In the (bg) the TV is heard as music videos play.

DR.PHILLIPS
Wow, you look...perfect!

TAYLOR
Thank you, are you coming to bed,
or are you gonna stand there all
night?

Jumping into bed

DR.PHILLIPS
Oh, yes, I really missed you, I'm
sorry I got pissed earlier.

She strokes his head

TAYLOR
It's OK, it's all water under the
bridge. Besides I know how much you
love me.

He cuddles up close, and begins kissing her neck.

DR.PHILLIPS
(Whispers in her ear)
What do you say we make that baby!

TAYLOR
Sounds good poppy!

The Doctor kicks the remote control off the bed, as He climb on top of her.

It changes the channel as they begin to make love.

TAYLOR (cont'd)
I love you!

DR.PHILLIPS
(Caressing her body)
yeah, yeah, I love you too!

A LOUD rumble is heard.

They both ignore the sound.

Again the rumble is heard much LOUDER.

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR
What was that?

DR.PHILLIPS
It's nothing!.

A loud fart erupts from him, with a stench that chokes her breath off.

She pushes him aside, as she climbs out of bed.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Wait a minute, where you going?

She runs to the window and sticks her head out gasping for air.

TAYLOR
What the hell did you eat? you
trying to kill me?

He rips off several more farts back to back.

DR.PHILLIPS
...Sorry!

TAYLOR
I think you better sleep in the
bath room tonight!

DR.PHILLIPS
What, It's only a little gas, I'll
be fine in a minute.

TAYLOR
I don't think so!

DR.PHILLIPS
Ah, come on Taylor let's finish
what we started.

She frowns, as she flops down in a chair

TAYLOR
(Angrily)
We are, as soon as you do what ever
it is you're doing!

In the (bg) the TV is heard.

The report of the bar room fight is announced.

His stomach begins to rumble and growl uncontrollably loud.

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR (cont'd)
Oh my GOD, what did you eat?

Running to the bath room

DR.PHILLIPS
You wouldn't believe me if I told
you.

The bathroom door shuts, a silence is heard.

Then the endless splatter of bile hitting the toilet.

Reaching for the tissue paper. It's empty.

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Damn, can you slide me the news
paper from off the table please!

Looking at the TV report

TAYLOR
Yeah, just a minute!

The door opens then slams, and the splatter is heard again.

TAYLOR (cont'd)
(Yelling)
Maybe you should sit there for a
while.

DR.PHILLIPS
(Grunts)
Yeah, you think!

INT. POLICE STATION- CONTINUOUS

Ray and his friends are brought in and placed in holding
rooms.

DETECTIVE1
So, why have you come to Mexico,
what is your business here?

Ray slumps back in his chair, and crosses his arms.

The room is small, dark and grimy. A single light hangs low
from the ceiling.

Two OFFICERS stand guard at the door.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE1 (cont'd)
Amigo, you can make this easy or
you can make it hard.

Lights up a smoke.

DETECTIVE1 (cont'd)
...Just remember this is not your
country, here I make the rules, you
play my game.

Pulls out a large nut cracker.

Ray sits up and clears his throat.

The Detective cracks a nut.

RAY
OK,OK, I'm here on vacation.

Walks to the shelf and picks up two large hooks.

DETECTIVE1
Don't lie to me, I will fuck you
up!

spinning around in his chair

RAY
I ain't lying!

The shades are closed, and the door locked

DETECTIVE1
OK, umbra, you will not tell me the
truth, so you leave me no
choice...you will not be given
another chance!

RAY
OK, OK, I came here to score some
good bud, we got into a fight...

Sits at the table across from Ray.

DETECTIVE1
...who is this?, you said we, how
many are with you here?

RAY
Yeah, me and a couple of my
friends.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE1

Yes, yes, now I understand...

Smiling the Detective offers Ray a smoke.

Ray smiles, and they all begin to laugh together.

The Detective lights up a joint and begins passing it around.

DETECTIVE1 (cont'd)

...You and your friends think you can just come into my country, and deal your filthy drugs to my people.

Ray snaps to attention

RAY

No, we ain't drug dealers, I don't even like drugs, I just say no. I smoke weed that's it.

Mouth full of smoke

DETECTIVE1

Ah, that's to bad amigo, we could have done business together.

RAY

Business!

DETECTIVE1

Yes, but you are a law abiding citizen, I wouldn't want to corrupt you with my drugs.

RAY

Corrupt me, corrupt me!

DETECTIVE1

(Gesturing)
Take him down!

Struggling to free himself

RAY

Wait a minute, wait, I can do this!

DETECTIVE1

Lock him up!... lock him up!

Ray is heard KICKING and SCREAMING as he's being carried off.

INT. ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Taylor moves to the edge of her chair.

TAYLOR
Oh my God, this guy looks exactly
like you.

In the (bg) we hear the toilet flush

DR.PHILLIPS
What?

TAYLOR
Hurry, come see this!

He comes out in time to see the news cast.

DR.PHILLIPS
That's him, that's him...

TAYLOR
That's who?

DR.PHILLIPS
...the guy I was telling you about,
he robbed that store, and stole my
car.

Turns the TV off

TAYLOR
Yeah, but why would he be in
Mexico?

DR.PHILLIPS
(Paces the floor)
He's here for the same reason I
am.It's gotta be the tape!

TAYLOR
What!You're not making sense.

DR.PHILLIPS
It's gotta be the surveillance
tape...I'll explain it later!

Putting on his pants

TAYLOR
Where you going?

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
 To find the store owner, and the
 tape. To find Ray, and clear my
 name.

EXT. STREETS NIGHT

The DR.Doctor storms out of the room.

Taylor lye down across the bed.

The Doctor walks toward the night club

A car pulls up beside him.A car pulls to the curb.

A voice is heard through the passenger side window.

OFFICER SMITH V.O.
 Get in!

He Looks and sees a gun

DR.PHILLIPS
 Shit!

OFFICER SMITH
 (Laughs)
 Yes, I got your ass now, get in the
 fucking car.

DR.PHILLIPS
 OK, OK, I'm getting in!

Pointing the gun at the Doctor.

OFFICER SMITH
 Hurry up!

Officer Smith handcuffs the Doctor to the front dash, as he
 gets in the car.

Officer Smith smacks the Doctor across the head

He shakes his head

DR.PHILLIPS
 Shit, what was that for?

OFFICER SMITH
 That's for making me lose two boxes
 of donuts.

The Doctor smirks, Officer Smith Smacks him again

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
...and that?

OFFICER SMITH
That's for making me work, now shut
up,you going back to prison.

DR.PHILLIPS
How did you know I was here?

OFFICER SMITH
I followed your ass!

A brief silence is heard

DR.PHILLIPS
..wait a minute, did you say back
to prison.

OFFICER SMITH
You damn right, Ray Leroy

DR.PHILLIPS
Ray, I'm Doctor Boswell Phillips.

Shakes his head and smiles

OFFICER SMITH
Doctor, my ass, your a fucking drug
pushing pimp, who's on his way back
to prison.

DR.PHILLIPS
Look, I'm telling you the
truth.

OFFICER SMITH
I'm tired of the lies!

DR.PHILLIPS
OK, alright, you won't listen to me
at least check my ID.

Pulls into the MEXICO POLICE DEPARTMENT

OFFICER SMITH
Alright mouth almighty, let's go!

Looks around

DR.PHILLIPS
Why we stopping here?

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER SMITH
Bureaucracy! Move!

Doctor Phillips is taken into the Mexican jailhouse, and placed in a holding cell next to Ray.

Officer Smith sits down at the table with the Mexican Police.

They shake hands.

DETECTIVE1
Amigo, it's been a long time, how have you been?

Gives a hug, and pat on the back.

OFFICER SMITH
(Laughing)
Martinez, you ole dog, how you been?

DETECTIVE1
I'll make it, a couple more months and I'm out of this shit hole for good!

OFFICER SMITH
I hear ya.

Pouring some drinks

DETECTIVE1
If you're here for the con, I picked up, he's in solitaire.

Sitting the glass down

OFFICER SMITH
What, you kidding right, I just pick that ass hole up out near route 31.

A silence is heard, as they look at each other.

DETECTIVE1
Where's your guy, let me have a look at him.

OFFICER SMITH
Your guys took him back, already.

They walk down the hall to a double set of two way mirror

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE1
What the fuck!

OFFICER SMITH
Oh, shit!

Looking at each other, and back at the two men in separate rooms

DETECTIVE1
Fucking twins!

OFFICER SMITH
I don't believe it!

DETECTIVE1
What charges did you pick that guy up on.

OFFICER SMITH
Same as you, the robbery, plus the prison break back in the states.

DETECTIVE1
Well one of them is innocent, I do believe, which one I don't know.

In the bg other inmates are seen in their cells. Some stand at the cell bars SCREAMING in protest.

OFFICER SMITH
Let's put them in a cell together and the one that's still standing goes to prison.

DETECTIVE1
Sounds good, but I have my pension to think about.

INT. ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Taylor sits up in the bed, and looks at the clock it reads three a.m.

She climbs out of bed, and puts on a pair of jeans, a white t-shirt, and her sneakers.

She reaches for the phone to make a call.

INTER-CUT:

INT. ROOM-CONTINUOUS/INT.POLICE STATION- CONTINUOUS

Smith and MARTINEZ sit in the office. They both are laughing and drinking.

OFFICER SMITH
...Yeah I suppose you're right.

Phone RINGS

DETECTIVE1
Martinez.

TAYLOR V.O.
Yes, I want to file a missing persons report.

He looks over at Smith and gives a smirk, as he points to the phone.

DETECTIVE1
OK, but your gonna need to come in.

TAYLOR V.O.
I just wanna...

Shakes his head

DETECTIVE1
...I know Miss, but your gonna have to come in to file the report.

Slams down the phone

Smith and Martinez continue drinking Tequila, and smoking weed.

OFFICER SMITH
Ha, ha, ha,... I thought he would shit his pants when when the Judge gave him 30 years.

DETECTIVE1
(Laughing)
Ha, ha, yeah those were the good old days.

He slams the bottle down

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER SMITH

You know, you never told me why you
left the force.

A silence is heard. Martinez stands , and walks over to a
picture on the wall.

A woman and two kids are seen on the photo.

DETECTIVE1

After the car accident with MARIA,
I needed some time alone. I moved
out here hoping to get away from
the city life.

He walks over to Martinez, and puts his hand on his
shoulder.

OFFICER SMITH

Hay, I'm sorry I...

The door opens and a petite young woman walks in.

TAYLOR

Hi, I'm looking for Martinez.

Martinez walks over to where Taylor stands. He reaches to
shake her hand.

DETECTIVE1

I'm Detective Martinez, how can I
help you?

She folds her arms.

TAYLOR

First you can try apologizing for
being an ass hole over the phone.

DETECTIVE1

(Smiles)

Miss, I am so sorry, but as you can
see I'm quit busy here...

He pulls up another chair to the table for her.

DETECTIVE1 (cont'd)

Have a seat...now tell me, who is
this missing person?

She reluctantly sits in thee chair.

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR
Boswell Phillips, he left the hotel
we were staying in several hours
ago, and he hasn't returned, I'm
afraid something has happened to
him.

He reaches into the desk and pulls out a pad and pen

DETECTIVE1
OK, I just have a few questions to
ask you...First, what was he
wearing when you last saw him?

TAYLOR
(Nervously)
He had on some jeans...black, I
think, and a, a, a, green top, with
white sneakers.

Jotting on the pad, he glances up. Smith has gone to the
rest room.

DETECTIVE1
...Did he say where he was headed,
or how long he would be gone?

TAYLOR
No!

DETECTIVE1
How long has he been gone?

TAYLOR
I don't know.

He sits back in his chair

DETECTIVE1
Take a guess, two, four, six hours?

She runs her finger through her hair

TAYLOR
I'm not sure, three, four...I don't
know!

He walks over to the door

DETECTIVE1
Calm down, it's OK. We'll find him.

Officer Smith enters the room.

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR
Is that it?

DETECTIVE1
(Sarcastically)
Look, why don't you go back to your
hotel room, just in case he decides
to return, and if we hear anything
we'll call.

INT. POLICE STATION- CONTINUOUS

Smith walks out with Ray in cuffs.

OFFICER SMITH
Come on, let's go!

TAYLOR runs up and hugs RAY.

TAYLOR
Boswell, Oh thank Heavens your
alright.

Ray remains silent.

OFFICER SMITH
You know this prisoner?

TAYLOR
Know him, I just sat here and
filled a damn missing person's
report.

He walks over to Ray

DETECTIVE1
He doesn't seem to thrilled to see
you.

She fights back her tears

RAY
Yo, who is this sweet thing, all up
on my ying yang.

Composing herself

TAYLOR
Uh, excuse me.

He blows a kiss her way.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
Calm down sweetie I'm just trying
to make your day.

She slaps his face

TAYLOR
Whatever!

RAY
It is what it is baby!

Smith wrestles Ray to a chair

OFFICER SMITH
Sit down and shut up!

Ray tries standing, but is met with a blow to the mid
section from Smith.

OFFICER SMITH (cont'd)
Now pipe down, where you're headed
you'll be somebodys woman soon
enough.

Martinez walks to the middle of the floor, and whistles out
loud. Evey one is silent.

DETECTIVE1
Just relax people, we'll have this
thing straightened out in a minute

Sits RAY at a table.

DETECTIVE1 (cont'd)
Bring in the other prisoner.

One of the guards goes and brings the Doctor to the office.

INT. WATER HOLE-CONTINUOUS

LEON LONG sits at the bar sipping his drink.

The TV plays a special report, that grabs his attention

TV
...this just in a group of
Americans men have just been
arrested, it is believed that this
man (RAY LEROY PHOTO) is an escapee
from an American prison, hiding out
here in Mexico. We'll have more as
the story progresses.

(CONTINUED)

STORE OWNER
That looks just like...

Walking to a pay phone.

Leon makes a phone call.

He abruptly leaves the bar.

STORE OWNER (cont'd)
Finally some justice, even if I get
it in Mexico!

INT. POLICE STATION- CONTINUOUS

A door opens.

We see Smith, Martinez, Ray, Phillips and, Taylor.

They all sit around the office bickering at one another.

Pointing her finger at Phillips

TAYLOR
...I think I would know the
man I'm about to marry.

DETECTIVE1
...until we get this
straightened, no-one is
leaving here.

DR.PHILLIPS
Hay, can I say something...

The door slams shut

STORE OWNER
(Softly)
Hello, hello, excuse me...

RAY
Hell nah, you ain't saying
nothing.

STORE OWNER
(Yells)
I'm Looking for Detective
Martinez!

TAYLOR
...this is absolutely
ridiculous.

STORE OWNER
(Yelling)
Haaaaaaaay! Listen!

A silence is heard, as Leon walks front and center of the
room.

(CONTINUED)

Smith stands up, tugging at his belt

OFFICER SMITH
Alright, slick who are you? and
what's on your mind?

STORE OWNER
Leon Long, I think may be able to
help with the Ray Leroy case.

OFFICER SMITH
Whatcha got?

STORE OWNER
I'm the owner of the Freedom
Mart...

DETECTIVE1
...Freedom Mart?

Chimes in

OFFICER SMITH
...It's a local store back in the
States, that Ray and his buddies
strong armed.

Reaches into his bag

STORE OWNER
...any way I have a video tape of
the whole robbery, I think it may
be useful.

He slides it down the table

OFFICER SMITH
Let's see what we got here!

Martinez pops the tape in.

They all focus in on the TV.

DETECTIVE1
Hit those lights.

TAYLOR turns the lights off.

In the bg Ray is seen moving slowly to the door.

Taylor spots him from the corner of her eye.

BOOM the door flies open.

Ray leaps out sprinting down the road.

EXT STREET- CONTINUOUS

Taylor runs after Ray.

DETECTIVE1

Get him!

Ray runs past street vendors. He knocks over a hot dog cart, as he crosses the road.

Taylor leaps over the mess. She bumps a woman in passing.

She crosses the road behind Ray.

The others are racing toward them.

TAYLOR

It's over Ray, give it up.

He looks back over his shoulder. Taylor is closing the gap.

She's within arms reach

RAY

I ain't going back to prison!

Ray runs past a fruit stand and land on a bushel of banana's.

He slips falling to his back. Taylor stand over him with a stick from the broken stand.

TAYLOR

It's over!

Martinez, Smith, and the Doctor catch up to Taylor and Ray.

Smith breathing hard, and drenched in sweat, helps Ray to his feet.

He re-cuffs him.

DETECTIVE1

Alright, I'll take it from here.

The Doctor walks over to Taylor.

He embraces her tightly, giving her a kiss.

(CONTINUED)

DR.PHILLIPS
Thanks, for believing in me!

She smiles, as she hugs his neck.

TAYLOR
You'd do the same for me, wouldn't
you?

He nods, giving her a smirk

DR.PHILLIPS
You bet!

Police cars arrive on the scene. Doctor Phillips, and Taylor stand aside.

Uniformed Officers take Ray, and place him in the back seat of the cruiser.

Martinez, and Smith stand in the streets talking as the car pulls away.

The lights are flashing, and sirens SCREAMS. Smith turns to Taylor and the Doctor.

OFFICER SMITH
Hey Doc... good luck!

DR.PHILLIPS
Thanks... you too!

Hugs Taylor

DR.PHILLIPS (cont'd)
Let's get out of here.

Martinez walks over to Taylor and Doctor.

DETECTIVE1
Hay, not so fast!

Holds his hand out to give a shake

DETECTIVE1 (cont'd)
Good work Miss.

She shakes his hand, and smile.

TAYLOR
Thanks!

Taylor and the Doctor walk away, and vanish into the night

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE1
See you around.

INT. STATES- DAY

MONTAGE

A large blue pool is seen.

A large crowd stands around dressed in formal clothing.

Dozens of people are seen.

Boswell and Taylor are standing before a minister.

Taylor's parents are seen on the front line, smiling.

INT. BUILDING- CONTINUOUS

A group of people are seen in a large white room.

They are seated in a circle.

Smith stand up.

OFFICER SMITH
Hi, my name is Craig and I'm a
donuts addict.

GROUP DIRECTOR
Hi Craig, welcome to the twelve
step program.

Everyone CLAPS.

INT PRISON- CONTINUOUS

A huge prison is seen.

We see RAY looking up at the sky from behind prison bars.

INMATE
Where's my bitch?

FADE-OUT

(CONTINUED)

THE END