

GASH & GABE

By

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OWC entry

FADE IN:

EXT. JENSEN HOME - NIGHT

A big, two-story house--nice front yard. Clean cut grass and beautiful statues decorate the place.

A car parks near the house. JENNIFER JENSEN (17) hops out and waves bye to the driver, a big smile on her face. She's a pretty teenage girl with big, blue eyes and dark-brown hair.

She walks to her front porch and fumbles with her keys as the car drives off.

As the car leaves, a red beat-up pick-up truck stations itself away from Jennifer's house.

INT. TRUCK - SAME

A gloved hand softly touches the windshield in the area where Jen is standing. She's oblivious.

INT. JENSEN HOME - NIGHT

Luxurious place. Big living room with flat screen TV and expensive furniture.

Jen walks in and locks the door behind her. She throws her jacket on a couch and heads towards the stairs.

JEN

I'm home, Marybeth!

MARYBETH (O.S)

You came home late again, Jennifer.

JEN

I know. We got a flat tire. Just don't tell dad, okay? He'd freak out, as usual.

MARYBETH (O.S)

As you say, miss.

INT. JENSEN HOME - KITCHEN

MARYBETH (43) washes some glasses and dishes. She wipes them clean and puts them back in their place. She has very plain features and wears no make-up.

EXT. FRONT YARD - NIGHT

The truck driver slowly hops out of his truck. Dressed all in black with a hat over his head. He calmly walks toward the house.

INT. JEN'S ROOM - SAME

Jen lays down on her bed, grinning as she types at her laptop.

There is an instant messaging conversation on the computer screen. A freckled blonde girl is displayed on the screen next to the conversation--LIZZY (16).

Jen is also displayed through the webcam on top of her laptop.

Lizzy types something in: "How was Kenny??"

Jen: " He was cool I guess"

Lizzy: "lol. Really I think u mean cold"

Jen laughs and shows the finger at the webcam. Lizzy laughs and types another message: "xD"

INT. JENSEN HOME

There is a knock at the door. Marybeth stops what she's doing and heads towards it.

MARYBETH  
Who is it?

Silence--then, another series of knocks. Marybeth looks through the peephole and sees the MAN IN BLACK.

Marybeth bolts all door-locks shut and takes a few steps back, creeped out.

INT. JEN'S ROOM

Jen keeps on typing, chatting with Lizzy as she shouts at Marybeth.

JEN  
Who's at the door? Is it dad?

No answer.

JEN  
Marybeth?

INT. JENSEN HOME - SAME

Marybeth looks warily at the door. She slowly peeks through the peephole again. The Man In Black is still there.

JEN (O.S)  
Marybeth, who is it?

Marybeth turns for a split second as she shouts back at Jennifer.

MARYBETH  
It's no one--

A silenced gunshot tears through the door--the bullet digs into Marybeth's neck, spewing blood all over the place.

A few more shots are fired. The door is worn down, then beat apart with furious punches. Marybeth whimpers as she wiggles around on the floor.

INT. JEN'S ROOM

Jen hears the ruckus and turns, worried. Lizzy sends her several sound nudges to grab back her attention. She looks at the screen.

LIZZY: "what's wrong"

Jen types back: "dunno"

Jen gets out of her room and down the stairs.

INT. JENSEN HOME

Jen stops mid-way through the stairs as she sees a near-dead Marybeth lying in a pool of blood next to the Man In Black.

Jen freezes up as the Man nears closer to her. She snaps out of it and runs back to her room. The Man follows behind her.

INT. JEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jen locks her door and runs to her laptop. She types in: "call the police". Lizzy replies: "lol. Why?"

Harsh bangs tear at the door. Jen huddles into a corner as it breaks away and the Man walks in, grabbing her by the hair. Jen screams and struggles as he takes her out of the room.

The Man briefly passes by the webcam. Lizzy's expression turns serious.

INT. JENSEN HOME

A dying Marybeth reaches an alarm pad and presses some buttons, making the alarm go off.

The Man in Black appears. He throws Jen aside and shoots Marybeth repeatedly.

Jen can't help but huddle and weep. The Man grabs her again. She screams....

EXT. JENSEN HOME - LATER

Radio chatter and police sirens are heard as a squad of cop cars surround the house.

A group of Officers run into the building, guns in hand.

INT. JENSEN HOME - CONTINUOUS

The police officers recoil in disgust as they see pieces of Marybeth all over the furniture.

POLICE OFFICER  
Oh, my God.

BLACKNESS.

INT. JENSEN HOME - DAY

MR. JENSEN wrestles his way through cops and a yellow police line. He storms in and walks frantically around the place, tears on his eyes and hands on his head.

He quickly grabs the remote and switches on the television. Two officers restrain him, calm him down and walk him out of the house.

NEWS FOOTAGE--

Lizzy's being interrogated by some reporters. Pictures of the crime are displayed next to her on the screen. She's a crying mess.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

A quiet, beautiful lake is nestled amongst trees and dirt. A very small, run-down boathouse floats at the shoreline. Tied to a small pier.

Black clothes burn slowly within a small bonfire.

The old red pick up truck is parked a small distance away.

In the back of the truck lies Jen. Tied and gagged. Her eyes slowly flutter open. She desperately struggles against her restraints to no avail.

She whimpers and screams through black tape. Her make-up is ruined.

A skinny old man with a few missing teeth and a bony body structure approaches the truck. GASH (57)--he looks at her as he calmly ignites a match and lights a cigarette.

She cries and stares at him--frightened. She pleads through whimpers.

GASH  
(yells)  
Gabe! Gal's waking up.

He walks away towards the small boathouse, enjoying his cigarette, leaving Jen to scream her guts off.

INT. BOATHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Gash walks into the tiny place, leaving a trail of smoke behind him.

A butch, handsome man in his mid twenties lies down on a shitty small bed. GABE.

GASH

Hey Gabe...

GABE

What the fuck are you doing, dip-shit? I told you not to smoke in here.

GASH

Get used to it, you pansy. Girl's up.

GABE

Really?

Gabe gets out of bed and Gash plops down on it, completely worn out.

GASH

Yeah. Now get the hell outta here and check her out. I'ma take a nap for a while. Fucking maid was damn immortal I tell ya.

GABE

You killed the maid?

GASH

Yeah.

GABE

Why the hell would you kill the fucking maid?

GASH

Well, what'd you expect? You know I'm kinda trigger-happy.

Gabe walks away and murmurs as he leaves.

GABE

Crazy ol' coot...

GASH  
Hey, I heard ya! Fucking preppy...

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Gabe walks to the truck where Jen still struggles against her bonds.

He looks into her fearful eyes and smiles. He gently runs his fingers down her cheek. She recoils.

GABE  
Pretty girl. How old are ya, like seventeen?

He begins toying with her hair. Jen screams.

GABE  
Me and my friend, we're just gonna play with you for little while, 'kay? Just a little while. After your 'pops gives us some money, we bolt outta here and you go back home. Now, I'm gonna remove this tape from your mouth. If you scream, I'll bite your ear off, you hear me?

He slowly reaches for the tape on her mouth and roughly peels it off. Jen instantly screams.

JEN  
Help me--!

Gabe cuts her off by biting into her ear and spitting a little piece out. She howls in pain as he wipes a little blood off his mouth.

GABE  
Sweetie. Trust me here. When I say something, I'm rarely kidding around. You know that now. Next time you try something funny it's gonna be your ring-finger, you got that?

He effortlessly picks her up over his shoulders and walks back to the boathouse.



INT. BOATHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Gabe walks in and throws Jen on a rotten wooden stool. He goes to a small fridge and pulls out a beer. He opens it and takes a sip. Gash peacefully relaxes on the bed.

GABE  
You made the call?

GASH  
Of course I made the call, kid.  
What the hell do you think I am?

GABE  
(laughs)  
I don't know. Being the  
old-fashioned fart that you are I'd  
have expected you to leave a letter  
or something.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

DAVID (37) slams a letter in a plastic bag over a table. He's a clean-shaven man with a badge. TARA looks at him with an annoyed stare. She's an athletic woman in an FBI suit.

DAVID  
"We got the girl at Placid Lake.  
Send one guy, no more, with the  
money or we gut her open."

TARA  
Classy.

DAVID  
We got guys on the way. Hidden  
squads everywhere. Should be a  
piece of cake.

INT. BOATHOUSE - DAY

Gash rests calmly on the bed reading a porn magazine. Jen watches, disgusted.

GASH  
So what's your name, girl?

Jen swallows hard, a tear streams down her eye.

JEN  
It's Jennifer.

GASH  
Jennifer. I'll be calling ya Jen  
from now on, that all right with  
ya?

JEN  
I guess...

GASH  
Sun's almost out, Jenny. If we  
don't get our money soon we're  
gonna have to waste ya.

JEN  
Why are you doing this? What did I  
do?

GASH  
Daughter's starvin'. Gotta make  
some money for her somehow. Dunno  
about Gabe...guess he's just bored  
'bout everything being given to him  
on a silver platter. I hate fucking  
rich kids.

JEN  
Then why are you working with him?

GASH  
He's the only one with resources.  
Guns, money, all that shit. We can  
get away. Sorry what he did to your  
ear, by the way.

Jen can't help but look down as Gash puts down his porn mag,  
grabs a Beretta and loads it. He gets out of bed.

GASH  
I'ma be right back, girl. If I see  
you outside, I'll shoot you.

She slowly nods. Gash smiles and leaves.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

The sun sets as a police car pulls over a trailed path.  
Another car pulls over behind it.

David and Tara along with two younger police officers--CYBIL (27) and MATT (23). Cybil is a red-haired tomboy and Matt is a wimpy rookie, barely in shape.

MATT

I, uh...I think we may need some backup for this.

TARA

Too much attention.

CYBIL

If we get caught, we won't even have the money to--

A sudden gunshot blows Matt's head off. All guns point to Gabe's rifle-holding silhouette, which runs off within the woods. They pursue.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Gabe runs away, ignoring halt warnings by the cops. They fire at him. He avoids the gunshots.

The cops lose sight of him. Tara motions to Cybil and points in a direction.

TARA

Cybil, get to the lake. Free the girl. We'll meet you there.

Cybil nods and runs off as David and Tara carefully scout the area, guns drawn. Something moves around the bushes. A gunshot echoes and a bullet barely misses Tara. David fires in the direction. Gabe screams. They run towards his body, a gunshot wound in his chest.

DAVID

Holy shit. It's Gabe Gibbons. Chief's son.

GABE

Okay....okay. You guys got me. You got me.

DAVID

You're coming with--

A bullet tears through David's face, cutting him off. In her distraction, Gabe reaches for his gun and shoots Tara multiple times in the face. Gash approaches Gabe, holding his smoking gun as he helps him up.

GABE  
Motherfucker shot me.

He kicks David's corpse.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Cybil arrives at the lake. Her gun is drawn. She trots towards the boathouse and kicks the door down.

INT. BOATHOUSE - NIGHT

Cybil runs in. She holsters her gun as she unties an overjoyed Jen.

JEN  
Thank God! Thank you, thank you so much!

CYBIL  
You're gonna be okay, Jennifer.  
That's your name right? We're gonna get you right out of here.

Cybil nurses her as she brushes Jen's hair back, revealing her missing piece of ear.

CYBIL  
My God...sick fucks.

Cybil reaches for her radio and talks into it.

CYBIL  
This is Officer Cybil Reinhart,  
requesting medical assistance and  
backup immediately...

EXT. LAKE - SAME

Gash and Gabe run in. They notice the bashed door and instantly begin shooting at the boathouse.

INT. BOATHOUSE - SAME

Bullets tear through the boathouse as Jen cowers under the bed and Cybil uses the 'fridge door as a shield.

CYBIL  
 Stay under the bed! No matter what,  
 stay under the bed.

Dodging bullets, Cybil rolls out of the boathouse.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Cybil quickly runs and takes cover over a fallen tree log. She fires back at Gash and Gabe occasionally. A raging gunfight ensues. Cybil reloads.

INT. BOATHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jen checks under the bed--there's a case next to her. She opens it. It's a gun and two full mags.

EXT. LAKE - SAME

Cybil and the criminals exchange gunshots until Gabe's rifle clicks empty. Gash continues firing at Cybil. Cybil simply takes cover, her gun clocking empty as well. She closes her eyes and prays under her breath.

GABE  
 Shit, I'm out!

GASH  
 Jen! Get Jen!

GABE  
 Who the fuck is Jen?

GASH  
 The girl, moron, the girl!

Gabe runs to the boathouse in the midst of the gun fight. He stops dead in his tracks as he sees Jen pointing a loaded gun at him.

Gash stops firing. Eyed wide. Gabe's stunned, Cybil's stunned, Jen's stunned.

GASH  
 Who'd fucking believe it?

Jen points the gun shakily at Gabe. Gabe smiles.

JEN

Get on the ground, Gabe. I don't  
wanna shoot anyone.

GABE

I know you don't. You can't. Can  
you even use that thing?

Gabe approaches threateningly. Jen blinks and shoots. Gabe  
is taken down.

GASH

NO!

Gash shoots at Jen. The bullet tears through her gut. She  
slams against the boathouse and sits back, holding the  
wound. Gash keeps firing but his gun is empty.

Police sirens are heard in the background. Cops surround  
Gash. They take him down and cuff him. Cybil walks towards  
the group.

An aging man in a SHERIFF uniform kneels over Gabe's body.  
Recognizing it, he begins to weep.

Cybil watches as Jen is taken out on a stretcher, alive.

Gash still struggles against the cops. In one of his  
movements he drops something from his pockets. Cybil reaches  
and picks it up.

It's a photograph. It depicts Gash, Gabe, a woman, and  
a seven year-old girl in-between them.

Cybil runs towards Gash before he's taken into the back of  
the police car and hands him the photograph. He angrily  
takes it.

The Sheriff approaches Cybil. He wipes his tears away and  
nods.

SHERIFF

My son was immature. And you...you  
did your job, Reinhart. Well done.

The ambulance and cop squad scrambles away under the moon's  
light.

THE END.