

THE GOON SQUAD

Written by

Jeffrey Carroll

PO BOX 320532  
Cocoa Beach, FL 32932  
321-480-1991  
Carroll.Jeffrey@outlook.com

This screenplay may not be used or reproduced for any purpose  
including educational purposes without the expressed written  
permission of the author.

Copyright (c) 2019 1-7624416211

FADE IN:

INT. PORCH - SALISBURY, MA DAY - OCTOBER 29 2012

A TV is heard flipping channels. Each station is playing reports of a major hurricane that is striking the east coast. The porch overlooks the ocean which is CHURNING. JEFF, 36, is tall, short brown hair, mustache, heavy set, is glued to the TV as he goes from channel to channel. In the background his wife is yelling at him.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

You're going to be late, turn off the damn TV and that chaos. You're not going anywhere so forget it.

ASHLEY, 37, long brown hair, curves, storms into the room.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Are you listening?

JEFF

Yeah, I heard you!

ASHLEY

You've been glued to your phone, the TV, everything but me.

Jeff gets up.

JEFF

I gotta head in.

INT. JEFF'S PICKUP - MOVING - DAY

Jeff is driving along the interstate. He constantly changes radio stations to find any updates about the storms progress.

EXT. BOSTON TOWING YARD - DAY

Rows of vehicles fill the yard. There is a garage with trucks on one end. A group of office buildings on the other. BRUCE the general manager is 45, heavy set. He looks like a used car salesman about to have a heart attack any moment. A heavy smoker, and a thick Boston accent. He is waiting for Jeff at the entrance.

BRUCE

Good morning sunshine.

JEFF  
Morning sir.

BRUCE  
Im sure you're aware of the storms path. Corporate has been on my ass all morning about it. New York is getting it hard. Personally, I was hoping for a direct hit right here.

JEFF  
Am I taking a team in?

BRUCE  
I'd rather not have you go. We have our own disasters to take care of here.

Bruce walks towards his Cadillac.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
I'll let you know what corporate says. Go over the trucks with Shawn and think about who you want to bring with you.

Jeff perks up.

JEFF  
I thought you said I wasn't going!

Bruce gets in his car, he glares out the window at Jeff. Then SPINS the tires and SPEEDS off towards the office building. Jeff cracks a smile.

EXT. THE SHOP - DAY

There are MECHANICS working on trucks. SHAWN, 48, tall, grey stubble, is the operations manager. He always has a stern look to him. He stops in his tracks to go talk to Jeff.

SHAWN  
What the fuck is going on now?  
Whats his issue? Doesn't that guy ever walk? He could use it!

JEFF  
Jesus, its not even eight and you're wound up already.

SHAWN

So who's going? I assume you and who else?

JEFF

Nooo clue. He said start going trucks and think about who to bring.

SHAWN

That guy is a MOOK. Listen, you aint taking nothing newer. I don't want stuff getting torn up. That Pauly will be hitting everything. The tires will--

JEFF

Really with the tires already? I'll catch up with you later.

Jeff walks away towards the office building, yelling back at Shawn

JEFF (CONT'D)

TIRE NAZI!

SHAWN (O.S.)

MOOK!

INT. JEFF'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeff is looking at weather reports on the computer. The office phone rings.

JEFF

Yes sir.

BRUCE (V.O.)

Come up to my office.

JEFF

Be right there.

INT. BRUCE'S OFFICE - DAY

The office is a hot mess. Jeff coughs on smoke as he walks past a "NO SMOKING" sign on the door. Bruce is smoking with the window cracked open. Ashes are all over the computer keyboard and the desk. Bruce leans back in his chair.

BRUCE

I just got off a conference call with the disaster response team. Insurance companies are projecting heavy total losses. They want us in there now. We need to be one step ahead of the other contractors.

JEFF

So what's the word?

BRUCE

They want a team of five trucks in New York tomorrow morning. Mike Steam will be in Jersey shortly after with his team. So they want you to run the team in New York.

JEFF

I'm going to run a team?

BRUCE

I really cant afford having you out of town, but this is your shot to show off. It's gonna be a complete shit show. The insurance companies are going to be looking to see who can get it done. We have a good amount of them already signed on with us, but management wants us to get it all. Time for you to put on your big boy pants buddy.

JEFF

So, who's with me?

BRUCE

(lighting a cigarette)  
Ah, what a good question.

JEFF

I need guys with a brain. How about Vinny and the kid?

BRUCE

(coughing and laughing)  
Absolutely no way. I need Cody here in the shop. Vinny, OK.  
So I'm thinking, Wes and Pauly.

JEFF

Thing one and thing two. Great.

BRUCE

I can spare those two idiots.

JEFF

Nick? Andrew? Alex? Gabe? I'll even take Shawn!

BRUCE

No way. How about, Donny?

JEFF

That dude will be done before the second week!

BRUCE

Naw, he will be fine. You're only going to be there about two weeks anyway. I'll get on Shawn's ass to get the trucks ready. You know he wont let you take your truck or anything thats decent. I'll get the other city wrecker for you to use.

JEFF

I'll get a hold of the guys and have them get their stuff together. Two weeks, yeah not an issue.

BRUCE

All eyes will be on you. Remember the salvage company is our customer through the insurance companies. Take care of our customer. This will be big revenue for us.

JEFF

Professional all the way!

Jeff does a cheesy grin and exits the office. Bruce chuckles and coughs as he picks up the phone.

BRUCE

Shawn, I don't want newer equipment getting torn up. Resurrect what you can and send it with this kid.

EXT. THE SHOP - DAY.

Jeff is standing looking at some FLATBEDS that have seen better days. Years of New England winters have taken its toll on them.

Aggravated he walks towards the shop where Shawn is standing next to a huge rack of NEW TRUCK TIRES and NEW TRUCKS.

SHAWN

Listen, he told me you couldn't take anything newer.

JEFF

Funny he said the same about you.

SHAWN

Fuck that fucking mothah fuckah!

JEFF

Shawn, its ok. Keep the blood pressure down. That vein is popping up again.  
Whats up with that?

Jeff points to the bumper on the truck that is bent up.

SHAWN

It wasn't like that when I drove it!

JEFF

Shawn, when was that? Twenty years ago? What's up with only having one spare tire for five trucks?

SHAWN

Oh, so now you're gonna give me a hard time? Watch where you drive and you wont have a tire problem!

JEFF

You're too funny. This will be a vacation from you AND the wife!

Jeff walks away and gets his phone out. He starts to text.

JEFF (TEXT) (CONT'D)

*Hey, so I'm being sent on deployment.*

ASHLEY (TEXT)

*Ok, so you couldn't call me and tell me. You tell me in a text?*

Jeff pauses, rolls his eyes.

JEFF (TEXT)

*Uh, well you're at work. I know you can't talk on the phone and I wasn't going to tell you hours from now.*

ASHLEY (TEXT)

*Yup.*

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jeff and Ashley are sitting at a table eating.

ASHLEY

I'm really mad! Why do YOU have to do this?

JEFF

Because this is my job. Besides, it will only be two weeks.

ASHLEY

Two weeks, right. What am I supposed to do while you're out doing this?

JEFF

This is what I do! You like your job and I hate this place as it is! I wish we never moved here from Nevada. All I am is a glorified babysitter for a bunch of massholes. They don't like me as it is because I do things the proper way.

She gets up in and walks out of the room.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Yeah, how about handling your home life properly?

JEFF

This is the chance for me to prove I can run a disaster team. I'm going to be the first asshole down there and I'll be the last one out of there. I'll have it done in under two weeks!



INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - OCTOBER 30 2012

Ashley is in bed sleeping, Jeff walks in and leans over to say goodbye. She rolls away from him mumbling.

JEFF

I'll see you soon.

EXT. TOWING YARD - DAY

DRIVERS are waiting by their trucks for Jeff. WES, 27, short dark hair, goatee, dumb look to his face. PAULY 46, creepy, short brown hair, scruff, always hunched over, heavy Boston accent. VINNY, 26, hispanic, long dark hair tied back is smiling with a cigarette in between his teeth. He JUMPS out a truck as Jeff arrives.

VINNY

Too early for you old man?

Pauly shuffles over to Jeff.

PAULY

Are we following you? I don't know where we are going.

Jeff looks around ignoring Pauly.

JEFF

Where is Donny?

Vinny points towards a flatbed. The windows are fogged up. Jeff walks up and starts POUNDING on the door.

INT. TOW TRUCK - DAY

Donny, 41, short brown hair, unshaven, rough looking, he looks like Pig Pen, sits up slowly and grumbles.

EXT. TOWING YARD - DAY

Donny rolls his window down and looks at Jeff.

DONNY

FUCK, you're cranky in the morning!

JEFF

Well now that we are all wide awake, lets roll. We got some miles to burn.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

There are large loaders driving around. WORKERS are going through the vehicles cleaning them out. As some of these machines pickup the vehicles, water pours out. Jeff and his crew arrives.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY

The guys walk into the office where they get glances from the STAFF. Jeff makes eye contact with a man who motions them over. TONY, 42, large build, with a raspy voice. He has a Long Island accent and looks like he would be some goon for the mob.

TONY

Hey, the massholes have arrived.  
I'm Tony.

JEFF

Jeff, pleasure to meet you too. So what's going on so far?

TONY

Yeah, so about fifteen hundred assignments already. Assignments are slow so far. Cell towers are down and communications aren't the best.

JEFF

Sounds like a shit show.

TONY

Big wigs are already on my ass to make sure you guys are pounding pavement to get shit going. So I hope you're ready. Brooklyn is your ground zero. It's one of the hardest hit areas.

JEFF

Brooklyn, well we're ready.

TONY

Printouts will be around the corner. Most are at residences. Contact the owners to arrange the pickup when your close.

JEFF

You got it sir. We're on it.

Jeff heads towards a large printer to find the his guys gathered around a desk flirting with the WOMEN who are working.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Guys, really?

PAULY  
Oh, they love our accent

JEFF  
No they don't, they are creeped out  
by you. Hi ladies.  
(lowering voice)  
Lets go! We got a job to do!

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

The guys are standing around Jeff who is sitting in his truck with the door open looking at the paperwork and checking a GPS.

JEFF  
Good news is most of the cars are  
within a block of each other.

VINNY  
And?

JEFF  
Its seventy miles to that area.  
One way.

VINNY  
Are you serious? SEVENTY!

JEFF  
Yeah. Nothing we can do about it  
for now. Let's just make it work.

EXT. BROOKLYN CITY STREETS - DAY

Streets are filled with standing pools of water. RESIDENTS are taking trash out of their homes and putting it on the curb in LARGE PILES. Large trees blown over everywhere. Extension cords run from house to house. Generators can be heard running.

Slowly the trucks make their way through the streets. Passing piles of DEBRIS. Abandoned vehicles are randomly scattered in the road. Some are BURNED down to their frames.

Military vehicles are patrolling the streets. Fire trucks going from house to house.

EXT. HIGH RISE RESIDENCE BUILDING - DAY

The normal busy city life is nonexistent. The whole area is hauntingly quiet.

The guys park behind a building where they find a lot filled with HUNDREDS of vehicles. Some piled on each other, upside down, on their sides, up tight against each other. The guys stand in awe.

WES  
Holy shit.

VINNY  
Thats an understatement.

DONNY  
What the hell happened?

JEFF  
Mother nature happened.

Jeff thumbs through the paperwork. Vinny lights up a cigarette.

VINNY  
Well, she's on crack! So what are we after?

JEFF  
Blue Ford uh Grey Honda friggen paperwork is so vague.

The guys scan the area. They don't even know where to start. The vehicles are all fogged up from the water. A dirty water line stains the bodies. Pauly walks up to a blue vehicle.

PAULY  
I cant even read the stickah or see the vin number in the window.

Pauly pulls on the door.

PAULY (CONT'D)  
Its locked. Do you have any other info on it?

Jeff looks at his paperwork.

JEFF

No license plate number, it just says New York plate. Yeah NO SHIT. Pop the lock and read the vin plate. We can't mess around all day.

PAULY

You think its OK to do that?

JEFF

We have to confirm the vin!

VINNY

You said Honda. Hey bro, did you notice that--

JEFF

Yep.

Every other car in the lot is grey and a Honda

DONNY

Well, that narrows it down.

JEFF

Yeah, this isn't gonna work. Here just take a sheet and see what you can find.

Jeff hands everyone several sheets of paper. Vinny looks over his paperwork and pulls out his phone. He makes several attempts to make a call and each time all he hears is a message

PHONE (V.O.)

All circuits are busy, please try again.

Vinny grins and flicks his cigarette away.

VINNY

Friggen shit show.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

The trucks arrive back at the salvage yard. Jeff gets out of his truck and walks back to Vinny's truck.

JEFF

Hey, do me a favor? Unload that piece of shit from my truck. I need to go have a chat with new friend.

VINNY

No problem.

Vinny smiles and JUMPS out of his truck.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY

Phones are ringing nonstop. Paperwork piles up next to Tony who is sitting at a computer. Jeff walks in behind him.

TONY

You made it back.

Jeff looks down at a stack of paperwork. He flips through it quickly and doesn't like what he is reading.

JEFF

Is this our next batch?

TONY

No, thats for the in house company here.

JEFF

I couldn't help notice the assignments are a hell of a lot closer. You could have kissed me you know before giving it to me dry.

Tony spins around to look at Jeff.

TONY

Look, I just do what the boss tells me. He said run you guys where I'm jammed up.

JEFF

I get it, big city, big problems. How many are we up to now?

TONY

Thirty five

JEFF

(shocked)  
Thousand?

TONY

(choking)  
No! Jesus I hope not. Thirty five hundred!

JEFF

OH! That's not too bad.

TONY

The phones aint stopped ringing though.

JEFF

Well, print out what you want us to get tomorrow. I need to get us checked in to the hotel. Get these guys some rest. We will hit the streets early to get a head start.

TONY

The earlier the better.

JEFF

Yeah, help make up time for the LONG ASS drive.

Tony swings around to his computer and starts typing away. Jeff's phone beeps.

ASHLEY (TEXT)

*Did you forget to let me know that you left? You sure as hell didn't tell me you made it down there. GEE THANKS!*

TONY (O.S.)

You shit is on the main printer over there.

Jeff continues to look at his phone. He rolls his eyes.

JEFF

OK, thanks.

TONY (O.S.)

You look like you're getting yelled at by either your boss or THE BOSS.

Tony chuckles.

JEFF

Yeah, you can say that. I'll see you in the morning. Have a good night.

Jeff picks up the paperwork and thumbs through it quickly. He notices that all pickups are in the Brooklyn, Coney Island area again.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Gee, thanks Tony!

TONY (O.S.)  
Now you cant say I never gave you  
nothing.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - NIGHT

Jeff is standing next to his tow truck looking at his phone.

VINNY  
So come on old man. Where we  
staying tonight? The Hilton or  
what?

JEFF  
The email I read earlier said  
Riverhead.

VINNY  
Riverhood, Where the hell is that?

Donny looks at his phone.

DONNY  
Its another twenty miles east of  
here.

VINNY  
So from one end of this island all  
the way the fuck into the other  
end? Damn dude.

JEFF  
(looking at his phone)  
Yeah looking at reviews. It's a  
lovely one star, dirty rooms,  
two homicides last year.

VINNY  
Yeah OK! Stop messing around old  
man. Lets go!

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The guys have arrived at HOTEL out in eastern Long Island.  
They cautiously get out of their trucks. Vinny JUMPS out of  
his. The hotel is VERY RUNDOWN. The storm would have done the  
neighborhood a favor by demolishing it.



VINNY

I aint questioning you EVAH again bro.

JEFF

Great you can come with me, I might need backup or a tetanus shot. You need to stop JUMPING out of the damn truck!

They start walking towards the office.

VINNY

Why? When I get old like you I'll be hunched over like Pauly?

EXT. HOTEL OFFICE - NIGHT

The walls are dirty. Half dead plants are scattered everywhere. Loud odd music is playing. The HOTEL MANAGER, 50, brown skin, thick mustache, dirty glasses, and a lazy eye, smiles as the Jeff and Vinny. He reveals several missing teeth as he talks with a heavy accent.

HOTEL MANAGER

Hello gentlemen. Can I help you?

JEFF

Hi, My name is Jeff and I am with Universal Towing. I believe we have rooms reserved?

The man thumbs through some cards.

HOTEL MANAGER

Yes, Tow company pay in advance very good. One moment.

Vinny and Jeff look around. Jeff cringes as Vinny tries not to laugh.

HOTEL MANAGER (CONT'D)

Yes, you have three rooms. They are in the second building out back. You can park your trucks out back if you like.

JEFF

Thank you sir.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Vinny and Jeff walk out of the office towards the other guys.

JEFF

We get three rooms for now. Pauly,  
Wes together in one. Donny and  
Vinny you get to snuggle together.  
It's going to be a shit show  
tomorrow, so rest up gentlemen.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A broken lamp comes on and Jeff gets to look around the room.  
It's OUTDATED. Two beds. One is uneven and the other has  
lumps all under the blanket. There is a space heater in the  
middle of the floor with a extension cord attached to it.  
Jeff looks at it.

JEFF

That's sketchy as hell.

He continues to look around the room. A small desk with a  
chair is near the window. There is a long dresser where he  
decides to set his bags on. He sits on the one bed and it  
nearly collapses.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Jesus!

Jeff fiddles with the bed frame for a moment and rocks it to  
see if the bed is somewhat stable. He walks over to the  
chair, sits and takes out his phone to make a call. MIKE  
answers, his voice is deep with a heavy Texan accent.

MIKE (V.O.)

Hey boy. How'd it go so far?

JEFF

Hey sir. Its interesting.

MIKE (V.O.)

How's that?

JEFF

Well, the yard was probably near  
capacity prior to the storm. When  
I left the guy there said they were  
at thirty five hundred assignments.  
He's expecting more.

MIKE (V.O.)

OK. What else?

JEFF

Well, we're doing the world tour just to get to the pickup location. Paperwork is horrible. Seems they keep all the easy stuff for their in house guys.

MIKE (V.O.)

Yeah, just play it cool for now. We had a feeling this would happen. You keep calling the shots. You can do this.

JEFF

You in Jersey still?

MIKE (V.O.)

Yep, I still got guys inbound. I imagine we will knock this out quick. You need more guys?

JEFF

If you got some to spare, I'll put them to work.

MIKE (V.O.)

Done. I'll give them your number, and where y'all are at.

JEFF

Roger that. I'll have the boys up and out early in the morning.

MIKE (V.O.)

Good deal. We will have support from the main office coming in soon. I spoke with the VP earlier. You guys make this happen and he's going to be signing your checks with a gold pen. You catch my drift boy?

JEFF

Yes sir. We will get--

Mike hangs up.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I hate when he does that.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT

A switch flips and a few blinks the light comes on to reveal the bathroom. It has seen better days.

Jeff walks over to the shower and starts turning the water on. The pipes RUMBLE. He watches with caution then walks out.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff gathers up a towel and other items. After checking his phone for a minute he goes back into the bathroom.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jeff reaches into the shower and feels the water. Its ice cold. Shaking his hand, messes with knob and keeps checking the water.

JEFF  
Unbelievable.

He lets the water run for a few minutes before checking it again. Aggravated, he walks out.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff picks up the hotel phone and dials the front desk.

HOTEL MANAGER (V.O.)  
Front desk speaking.

JEFF  
Hi, I have no hot water in room twelve.

HOTEL MANAGER (V.O.)  
Ah, yes. You need to let it run about uh four to five minutes.

JEFF  
Four to five minutes? I've had it running for longer then four to five minutes.

HOTEL MANAGER (V.O.)  
No, I said forty five minutes.

JEFF  
Four to five minutes. I did that.

HOTEL MANAGER  
Yes, forty five minutes.

JEFF  
OK, I'll check it again.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jeff walks back in and goes to reach into the shower. There still is no hot water.

JEFF  
Where the hell is the hot water  
coming from? ABU DHABI?

He turns the knob down to let the water trickle.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
I'll just take one in the morning.  
Four to five minutes my ass! Its  
more like FORTY FIVE minutes!

As he walks out he flips the light switch off. A really LOUD exhaust fan comes on. RATTLING SHAKING

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Seriously?

He turns the switch back on. When the light flickers back on, the fan squeaks to a halt. He turns the light of, the fan ROARS back on. Aggravated, SLAMS the door shut and the fan stops.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT - OCTOBER 31 2012

The door opens and half asleep Jeff walks in with a toothbrush in his mouth. He walks over to the shower and the water is still dripping. He touches it, shrugs, and turns the water fully on and steps into the shower.

JEFF  
AHHHHHH COLD FUCK COLD!

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff stares into the mirror. He looks more alert after his refreshing shower. As he leaves the bathroom flipping the light switch off. The fan starts RATTLING away. He walks out shaking his head.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

As Jeff is getting ready he looks at his phone. The phone's time is 4:30. He puts on his sweatshirt, grabs his keys and heads out. He stops and glares at the bathroom door as the fan continues to rumble away.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jeff picks up his phone and starts texting Vinny.

JEFF (TEXT)  
*Are you guys up?*

A few seconds goes by.

VINNY (TEXT)  
*No.*

JEFF (TEXT)  
*Well get up!*

VINNY (TEXT)  
*No.*

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jeff walks down the hotel hallway. On the way down he grabs a garbage can and drags it down the hall. He stops at a different door.

JEFF  
 (knocking)  
 Oh children!

No response is heard. Jeff knocks louder.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
 Pauly, Wes. Lets go.

Still no response from in the room. Jeff gives the door knob a shake. The door opens after a few tries. The room is dark. He takes a step forward HURLING the can into the room making a loud CRASH.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
 REVEILLE REVEILLE! Drop your-- oh  
 I don't want to envision that.

The light comes on in the room. Pauly and Wes are in their beds.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Pauly sits up quickly.

PAULY  
I've been up, I'm ready to go.

JEFF  
Yeah right. Parking lot. Fifteen minutes.

Jeff walks out of the room.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jeff walks down the hall and approaches a door.

JEFF  
TRICK OR TREAT!

VINNY (O.S.)  
NO! Suck it.

JEFF  
Like I told the lovers down the hall. Parking lot ten minutes be there.

VINNY (O.S.)  
I heard you tell them fifteen.

JEFF  
Five!

Jeff heads towards the exit making bugle NOISES.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jeff is impatiently waiting in his truck. Vinny emerges from the exit door and stops to light a cigarette.

VINNY  
Yo! You better not be pulling this shit every morning.

JEFF  
Hush, I seen a dunks close by. Lets go.

VINNY  
Now you're talking!

EXT. BROOKLYN CITY STREETS - DAY

The trucks are working their way through the streets. Cars are lined up for blocks waiting to get into gas stations. The roads continue to fill up with the debris from the flooded homes. A Red Cross truck is parked on a corner and a long line of PEOPLE waiting to get to it.

Turning into a neighborhood the water and sand covered roads get tighter. Power lines are down everywhere. PEOPLE are out in their yards picking up the mess.

EXT. BROOKLYN RESIDENCE - DAY

The trucks stop in front of a house that has a tree laying on it. The guys get out and look around. Vinny JUMPS out of his truck and lights a cigarette.

VINNY

Holy shit man.

Jeff walks up handing paper work to Pauly.

JEFF

You and sleeping beauty go check out these. If its not safe, don't touch it! Watch for shit in the roads.

Jeff hands Donny paperwork.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Donny, I got two for you. I think its right down this block.

DONNY

Got it.

JEFF

Vinny, You and I will start here.

Walking up to the house they stop to look around to see if anyone is outside.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hello!

VINNY

I'll hit up the door.

Vinny RUNS up to the door and knocks. He looks back at Jeff when the door opens up.



VINNY (CONT'D)

Hey, good morning. I am with the--

A long rifle barrel comes out of the door and it points up at Vinny. His eyes open wide and the cigarette falls out of his mouth.

VINNY (CONT'D)

Uh, Jeff.

Jeff stops dead in his tracks.

JEFF

Sir, we are just here to pick up the cars. I have paperwork. Would you like to see?

The door opens up and a TALL MAN, 40, unshaven, looks like he hasn't slept, his clothes are a mess steps out while holding the rifle up at Vinny.

TALL MAN

You say you're here to pickup the cars?

JEFF

Yes sir. I'm Jeff, and that young man that is now white is Vinny. Here take a look.

Jeff reaches out with the papers to show the man. The man takes a look at them for a moment. He then lowers the rifle.

The man looks shaken up. His voice cracks as he talks.

TALL MAN

Sorry guys. There has been looting here. We had guys posing as utility workers. Forcing their way into homes. I hid my wife and daughter in the bedroom all night.

JEFF

We're so sorry for alarming you.

VINNY

I had no idea sir. I thought you would have been expecting us.

TALL MAN

I was, but, its just been crazy. Here, I'll go in and open the garage. You fellas meet me there.

The man steps back into the house. Vinny steps away from the door and joins Jeff as they walk towards the garage door.

JEFF

You need new shorts now?

VINNY

No shit bro!

EXT. BROOKLYN CITY STREET - DAY - NOVEMBER 1 2012

Pauly and Wes are standing outside their tow trucks. They are both staring at the rear tire of Pauly's truck. The tire is flat with a HUGE hole in the side of it. Jeff has just pulled up next to them. He rolls down his window as Pauly and Wes stand there looking lost.

JEFF

Shawn is gonna be bullshit over this!

PAULY

I didn't see it!

JEFF

Pauly, HOW? It was a HUGE piece of metal in the road. Hellen Keller would have seen it! Just use the spare and get it swapped out.

PAULY

OK but I really think--

Jeff speeds off.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY

Jeff walks into the office and heads over to Tony.

JEFF

How are we looking?

TONY

Not good brother. Shits getting deep.

JEFF

Throw me a number.

TONY

Over SEVEN. The bosses are freaking out.

JEFF

OK, more troops are on the way.  
Have any of my other guys checked  
in yet?

TONY

Yeah, that grubby looking dude and  
the Mexican kid. I had a few that  
they could go chase after so I sent  
them back out.

JEFF

I got the other two meat heads  
coming in behind me. They had truck  
issues but keep em busy.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff is on the phone.

MIKE (V.O.)

Whats up bubba?

JEFF

Were at seven thousand now. I'm  
gonna need more trucks.

MIKE (V.O.)

Damn, thats double what we got  
here. I'll cut some guys loose and  
send them your way. Anything else?

JEFF

Well we managed to use the only  
spare tire we have with us already.

MIKE (V.O.)

Did Pauly manage to hit the largest  
thing possible?

JEFF

Ray Charles would have seen it!

MIKE

Damn that bad? We need a mechanic  
and a service truck. I'll handle  
that. I got more guys headed to  
you.

Mike hangs up. Jeff takes a deep breath and stares out the  
window.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is sitting in a chair in the room looking frustrated. He has a pile of paperwork in his hand which he sets on the table.

JEFF

We need a better system for this.

His phone rings.

JEFF (CONT'D)

This is Jeff.

He hears a loud, fast, hispanic MALE VOICE.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Yo, whats up brother?

JEFF

Who's this?

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Freddie Freeide. I'm close by.  
I'm from south Florida.

JEFF

OK Freddie, You'll see the trucks  
in the lot. See you there.

FREDDIE (V.O.)

Ten Four, Ten Four. I'll see you in  
a bit buddy.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jeff is standing in the parking lot where a tow truck just parked. The truck is larger than the others, capable of carrying four vehicles. FREDDIE, 30, bald, muscular, and wearing a t-shirt and flip flops, he climbs out.

JEFF

You aint cold dude?

FREDDIE

Freezing, freezing.

JEFF

You aint in Florida anymore bro.  
Hope you have some pants and uh  
boots.

Jeff looks up at the truck

JEFF (CONT'D)

It will be nice to have a four car hauler to help. Here pass me a bag. I'm in room twelve, you're with me for now.

Freddie reaches into the truck and pulls out a bag and tosses it to Jeff.

FREDDIE

Thanks thanks bro. I'll be right in.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff sets Freddie's bag on the second bed. A few minutes later Freddie walks into the room. He takes a look around and his eyes get wide.

FREDDIE

Damn, DAMN dude. This place is a little rough.

JEFF

(laughing)  
Ya think?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - NOVEMBER 2 2012

Freddie is SNORING away LOUD. Jeff's phone rings, he reaches out and grabs it. The caller id reads Nashville. Half asleep he answers.

JEFF

Yeah.

Jeff hears horns blowing. He then hears a YOUNG MALE'S voice. The voice has a southern accent and sounds shaken up.

YOUNG MALE (V.O.)

Mister Jeff? I know its late.

JEFF

Yeah.

YOUNG MALE

Mike told me to call you. I'm from Nashville. I reckon I am a bit lost. He said you would know the way.

JEFF

He did huh. So where are you? Whats your name dude?

YOUNG MALE (V.O.)

Mine oh, its HUCK.

JEFF

Huck OK HUCK! What do you see?

HUCK (V.O.)

Well, a lot of yellow taxis. They all driving crazy blowing their horns at me. I see big buildings. I just came over some big bridge.

JEFF

Welcome to New York.

HUCK (V.O.)

Sweet Mary mother of God. I aint ever been in no city.

There is a pause. Jeff hears a truck horn blow.

JEFF

You ok?

HUCK (V.O.)

They blowing their horns at me. So I blew mine.

JEFF

Good. Head east on four ninety five and keep on trucking.

HUCK (V.O.)

So how much longer do I got?

JEFF

A bit over two hours from now. Keep heading east. If you hit the ocean, you went too far. I'll be awake, again, by the time you're here.

HUCK

Yes, sir. I'll call if I get bewildered.

JEFF

Uh huh, see you soon. Be safe.

Jeff hangs up and rolls back over. He looks up at the ceiling.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jeff is kicking on the room doors where the others are sleeping.

JEFF  
LETS GO! If I'm up, you're up!

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jeff walks up to a tow truck that says Nashville Towing on it. The door opens. HUCK is 22, heavy set, blonde hair, beard, big smile, climbs out. He reaches to shake Jeff's hand.

HUCK  
Hey Mister Jeff! Wow you know I'd  
be here huh?

Jeff hands him a hotel key.

JEFF  
Uh huh. Room ten, go take a nap.  
Meet us later at the salvager yard.

HUCK  
Yes sir Mister Jeff.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The sun is just starting to come up. Jeff is walking around the trucks looking things over. The guys emerge from the exit door. Freddie is talking away to the them.

JEFF  
Gentlemen, I see you guys met.

Jeff points to Freddie.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
If you haven't figured, he's  
running the four car hauler.

FREDDIE  
Yo yo Jeff, that shower man. Holy  
shit! It's like you need to run  
that water for forty five minutes  
or something.

EXT. CITY NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

The trucks roll up to a residential area. The homes are all brick. Everyone gets out of their trucks.

JEFF

Same drill as always. Pauly, take Wes with you. Do these runs.

Jeff hands Pauly a bunch of papers. Pauly shuffles away.

JEFF (CONT'D)

The rest of the assignments are right on this block. The four of us can bang these out. I'd figure get rid of those two meat sticks.

VINNY

Good thinking!

JEFF

Yeah, I come up with good ideas once in a while.

EXT. RESIDENCE - DAY

The guys walk up a long driveway. As they approach the house the front door opens and a MAN and WOMAN step out on the porch.

MAN

You guys must be here for our rides.

Jeff walks up to the man.

JEFF

Yes sir. I have assignments for two Mercedes here.

WOMAN

Both our nice cars. I cant believe we lost, both! Any idea how you are going to get them out?

JEFF

What do you mean Miss?

MAN

Oh they didn't tell you? I told them it might not be easy.



JEFF  
Tell us what sir?

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Donny, Vinny, and Freddie are staring at the cars. The driveway runs between two brick houses. The cars are both at an odd angle and are WEDGED between the two houses.

VINNY  
Yeah, this is some stuff you don't see everyday.

FREDDIE  
Yo Yo Jeff Get your wrecker. I get on the back and one of you guys squeeze in behind us and hook the car when I pass the strap down.

DONNY  
Well me and squeeze don't go together.

VINNY  
(smiling)  
Looks like I get dirty!

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Freddie is on the back of Jeff's tow truck. Vinny has positioned himself under the first car. As Jeff backs up Donny motions Jeff to stop.

DONNY  
Hang on, your mirrors wont fit.

JEFF  
Make sure you take pictures of this.

Donny nods and folds the mirrors in. Freddie whistles loudly.

The man and woman watch as the guys setup. A few SPECTATORS have now gathered at the end of the driveway to watch the show.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Donny is holding his phone out taking pictures. Jeff continues to slowly back in between the houses as Freddie keeps whistling and yelling out.

FREDDIE  
Just just A bit more.

The space is tight. A piece of paper couldn't fit between the mirrors and the houses. Freddie whistles again.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
Hold it hold it. Vinny, just hook  
to the one side underneath.

Freddie tosses Vinny a strap that is attached to the truck. Vinny wiggles under the car behind the truck. A few moments later he gets up.

VINNY  
Try it.

Freddie whistles.

FREDDIE  
Take it up take it up.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff picks up a box with a long wire attached to it. The box has several switches on it. He pushes up on one switch.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

The truck lifts the first car a few inches. Vinny rolls out from underneath and JUMPS on the back of the truck with Freddie.

FREDDIE  
Just a bit just a bit more.

The truck lifts the car some more. Freddie whistles and the truck stops lifting. He looks through the back window.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
Hey hey, just pull forward a bit.  
Not much OK!

The truck pulls on the car slightly. It swings free from the side of the house and straightens out. Freddie whistles, the truck stops. He looks up and smiles at Vinny.

VINNY  
Nice bro.

FREDDIE  
One down one down!

VINNY

You repeat your first words you know?

FREDDIE

Never never noticed.

EXT. CITY NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

The trucks are loaded. The owner of the Mercedes walks up to Jeff and Vinny.

MAN

I gotta say. I'm impressed.

He reaches out and shakes the guys hands.

VINNY

Feels good ya know? Its a challenge.

JEFF

This will be something you will never forget. Stories for the kids. Problem is, we got a lot more to go after and in short time.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY - NOVEMBER 5 2012

Jeff walks into the office. The office is filled with more STAFF. The noise level is incredible with the phones ringing and everyone talking. Jeff walks over to Tony.

JEFF

Thing are picking up I see.

TONY

A hundred and fifty coming in per hour! Big wigs have arrived.

JEFF

From your company or mine?

TONY

No clue brother, aint ever seen em before.

A door opens IAN and NEAL walk out. Ian, 45, large framed, short hair with a serious look. Neal, 47, balding, glasses held by a strap around his neck, thin. Both look stressed.

IAN

Gentlemen, My name is Ian and this is Neal. Were with the disaster response team.

NEAL

I will be setting up operations over in the spare offices. Our IT guys are getting it together now.

IAN

Jeff, I spoke with Mike earlier. He expressed concern for the distance you're traveling. How's it looking out there?

JEFF

I only have a small group now. I need more trucks, staging yards.

IAN

Already on it. Neal has experience with prior floods. He ran teams during Rita.

JEFF

Rita was different sir. That area was more open. We're dealing with tight city streets, parking lots, underground garages. No offense Neal.

NEAL

None taken. I'll get up to speed by talking to the drivers as they come through. Any feedback will help!

JEFF

Just letting them vent a little will go a long way. It will make them think that we are listening to them.

Jeff looks out the window. He sees trucks coming in.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Speaking of the drivers. Gentlemen, if you excuse me. I need to check on something.

Jeff starts walking out of the office. Before he exits he yells back.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
We're going to need a bigger yard!

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

Huck has made his way into the salvage yard. He walks around, his mouth is wide open with AMAZEMENT. RAFAEL, 30, Hispanic, arms covered in tattoos, sunglasses, has a crazy beard, walks up to Huck.

RAFAEL  
Sup bro? You with the crew?

HUCK  
Yes sir.

Huck reaches out and they shake hands.

RAFAEL  
Easy bro, you got a grip on you. So Huck whats going on?

HUCK  
Well mister Jeff told me to meet them this afternoon here. You drive up here?

RAFAEL  
Yeah buddy, Miami!

HUCK  
Wow thats far. I aint even met no one from Miami!

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

Jeff approaches Huck and Rafael.

JEFF  
Gentlemen

Jeff looks over at Rafael.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
You must be Freddie's partner in crime?

RAFAEL  
What up vato? Rafael, and yes I work with that big lug down in Miami.

JEFF

I'm impressed with him. Never seen a guy wearing flip flops in November. He knows his shit though.

RAFAEL

Yeah he's one of our best four car operators. Four car Freddie we call him. Kinda fits for New York. Sounds like some crazy Mafia name.

JEFF

We're gonna head back out shortly for another round. Later on I'll get you and Freddie in a room.

RAFAEL

Aw man, that dude cuts some logs.

JEFF

That's why he's all yours.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY - NOVEMBER 6 2012

Jeff is sitting in his tow truck looking over paperwork. His radio beeps and Vinny calls in.

VINNY (V.O.)

Yo Jeff.

JEFF

Yeah go ahead.

VINNY (V.O.)

That gas station no bueno. He's just about out of diesel. We need something else like today.

Jeff looks out the windshield. Across from the main salvage lot there is an old tanker truck sitting. It says "HEATING FUEL" on it.

JEFF

Meet me at the yard. We're gonna do some Sanford and Son shit.

VINNY (V.O.)

Why do I have a feeling I'm gonna get dirty?

JEFF  
(kissing into the mic)  
No worries buddy. See you soon.  
Love you!

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

Vinny, Rafael, and Jeff are staring at the old tanker truck. It looks like it will fall apart any moment. The tires are all flat.

RAFAEL  
Yo white bread, whats the idea?

JEFF  
Well Vinny here volunteered to climb up in this heap and see if he can resurrect it. If we get this thing moved and running we can use it. It has a pump on it.

VINNY  
Sure I I mean WE get it running then fill it with fuel. Lets do it. Pop the hood on this pig.

The three get to work on the old tanker truck. Vinny climbs up in under the hood.

INT. TANKER TRUCK - DAY

Vinny is upside down under the dash stripping wires with his TEETH. He stuffs some back up under the dash.

VINNY  
Good thing this beast is old. I can just bypass the ignition. Just like in the movies!

Jeff looks in at Vinny.

JEFF  
Is this how you worked your way through college?

While still upside down Vinny lights a cigarette.

VINNY  
Yeah ha ha thats funny old man. You can kiss my ass, its right there. I think I got it.

Vinny twist more wires together and reaches around and pushes a button on the dashboard. The truck cranks over. It starts and chugs.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

The truck blows smoke out the exhaust for a moment. Eventually the engine smooths out and stays running. Vinny JUMPS out of the truck. He is covered in grease all over his arms and face.

VINNY

Yeah bro. You gonna just drag this thing over like this?

JEFF

It's not going that far. Go ahead and shut it down for now.

Vinny stares at Jeff. He laughs and goes quiet quick.

VINNY

Yeah uh about that. I didn't think about that part.

JEFF

Well we cant leave it running all night genius.

VINNY

Well, how many times in the movies do you see the Mexican shut the stolen cah off?

RAFAEL

Cah? Yeah thats right only twenty five letters used by you freaks.

JEFF

I only reside in that state! I'm not an official masshole.

VINNY

Pahk da cah in dah yahd.

RAFAEL

Cute.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY - LATER

Jeff is standing outside by his truck. His phone rings.



JEFF

Yeah

DONNY (V.O.)

Hey Jeff. Something came up. I gotta head back home.

JEFF

So when you leaving?

DONNY (V.O.)

I'm already on the road.

JEFF

O K. Be safe and I'll see you when I see you.

DONNY (V.O.)

Thanks.

He opens the door to his truck and throws his phone on the dashboard. He rolls his eyes in disgust and yells out.

JEFF

Friggen guy is probably halfway back to Boston. I TOLD YOU BRUCE!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is quiet until the space heater starts BUZZING and SPARKS fly out of it. Jeff jumps out of bed and finds the extension cord and rips it out of the socket. He finds the phone and dials the office.

HOTEL MANAGER (V.O.)

Front desk speaking.

JEFF

Hey, room twelve. So the heater makes this noise. It don't sound too good.

HOTEL MANAGER (V.O.)

Yes sir, it will click when it comes on. It takes about four to five minutes to warm up.

JEFF

I don't think you get it. It buzzes and sparks fly out of it.

HOTEL MANAGER (V.O.)

Are you sure you have it plugged in correctly?

JEFF

Is it supposed to be plugged in any other way?

HOTEL MANAGER (V.O.)

Yes of course. I will have someone look it over in the morning. Sorry, all my rooms are full now so I cant move you.

JEFF

Yes, I noticed the other night when the tree crew had a CHAIN SAW running in the damn hallway! Thank you though.

SLAM! Aggravated Jeff He walks over to the bed and sits on the corner of it. CRACK it collapses. Exhausted he just lays back and closes his eyes.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY - NOVEMBER 7 2012

Jeff is sitting at a desk next to Neal who is looking very stressed out. He is fidgeting with a pencil and using the eraser to type into the computer.

NEAL

Damn Russians are grabbing our shit trying to make a buck. Also we just hit fifteen thousand.

JEFF

SHUT THE FFFront door!

NEAL

You lost a guy. Do you have a replacement coming? I got two more insurance companies that want to come on board but we need to bring the inbound numbers up.

JEFF

Supposedly. I'll get your numbers up.

NEAL

Here's a preliminary report of new guys coming in.

Neal hands Jeff a paper.

JEFF

Some flatbeds. More four car haulers. Arizona, Kentucky, Flatbeds. Wait New York repo guys?

NEAL

Yeah, I figured repo guys would help. They can fit in tight spots, they know the area.

Jeff looks out the window and trucks are coming in loaded with vehicles.

JEFF

This shit of driving from the city all the way back here has to change. Give us a place we can stage shit.

NEAL

I agree with you. Things just still not organized here yet.

JEFF

What about a laptop?

NEAL

What about it?

JEFF

What if I just blitz heavy hit areas. Get me a laptop that can connect to the system. I run the vins, tag our assignments. We load the flatbeds and run them to the staging yard.

NEAL

I'm game. Let me pitch this to Mike and let him push Ian.

Jeff taps his hand on the desk. He stands up and points at Neal.

JEFF

I'm liking this. We're gonna have us some fun!

Jeff walks out of the office. Neal picks up the phone.

NEAL

Yeah Mike. Its Neal. Jeff is thinking Blitz. He's not going to make the two week deadline.

MIKE (V.O.)

Blitz it is. I'll be there soon.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND STREET - DAY

Jeff and a group of trucks are parked along the waterfront. The streets are covered in thick sand. Police and military vehicles are driving around. EMILIO, 35, heavy set, short black hair has just pulled up in an unmarked repo truck.

EMILIO

Hola, how you doing?

JEFF

Cant complain, no one will listen.

EMILIO

Yo, Neal sent me. He said you would be down here.

JEFF

Ah, you're the repo guy.

EMILIO

At your service bro. I got two more guys that work with me too.

JEFF

Welcome to hell, can I be your tour guide? So we're just trying to locate some cars that aren't where they are supposed to be.

EMILIO

Yo, I heard the Russians are grabbing flood cars for cash. One of my guys seen a few at that shop on Neptune Ave.

JEFF

Russians? Oh really?

EXT. RUSSIAN BODYSHOP - DAY

Three vehicles are parked on the street in front of a Russian shop. LUIS, 29, tall, short dark hair, sunglasses, mustache, approaches the vehicles and looks them over.

He pretends to be on his phone and acts casual to not draw attention. After looking them over he walks around the corner towards a white tow truck that has no markings. He makes a call.

EMILIO (V.O.)  
Whats up?

LUIS  
Hey bro. These Russians no bueno dude. They got three flood cars out front.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND STREET - DAY

EMILIO  
Sit on them for a minute. The dude running this shit is with me.

LUIS (V.O.)  
OK.

EMILIO  
(to Jeff)  
Hey, so you want to get those units?

JEFF  
Yeah, you got any ideas?

EMILIO  
Yo so we wait at the light, hook and book. Do it fast yo before those fools come out. You got an auto loader.

JEFF  
Sounds fun.                      VINNY!

Vinny RUNS up to Jeff, cigarette hanging out of his mouth.

VINNY  
Whats up old man?

JEFF  
Emilio and I are gonna do a thing.

VINNY  
You looking to stir shit huh?

JEFF  
Naw Just please help everyone finish up and get out of here.

VINNY

Got it.

Vinny RUNS off yelling to the others. Jeff looks at Emilio.

JEFF

Lets do this.

EXT. SIDE STREET NEAR RUSSIAN BODY SHOP - DAY

Luis sees Emilio and Jeff approaching and he gets out of his truck. Emilio and Jeff both stop and get out to meet Luis.

EMILIO

Jeff, this is Luis. He is a great spotter.

JEFF

Good to meet you dude. Good job on finding these.

Jeff nervously looks around.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Normally I don't do these type of grabs but screw it you only live once!

EMILIO

Yeah thats the spirit bro.

EXT. RUSSIAN BODYSHOP - DAY

The three trucks are at a traffic light waiting for it to change. Emilio leads the group with Luis and Jeff following.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff tightens his grip on the wheel and takes a deep breath.

JEFF

Its just the Russians. What could go wrong?

EXT. RUSSIAN BODYSHOP - DAY

The light changes. The trucks RACE up along side the vehicles. Emilio and Luis grab their cars with ease. It is very clear this is not their first time.

Jeff isn't having such luck. When his wheel lift hits the tires, the car rolls backwards away from the truck.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff looks out the window in a panic.

JEFF  
Are you freaking kidding me?

EXT. RUSSIAN BODYSHOP - DAY

Emilio pulls away and flips around in the street he comes along the side of Jeff's truck and rolls his window down.

EMILIO  
YO, THAT SHIT ISNT IN PARK!

JEFF  
I know! I got an idea!

Jeff continues to back up pushing the car until it hits a nice looking Mercedes. The car makes a loud CRUNCH and pieces break off everywhere.

INT. EMILIO'S TRUCK - DAY

Emilio looks back in awe.

EMILIO  
Yo, this dude is cuckoo.

EXT. RUSSIAN BODYSHOP - DAY

Jeff now has his car hooked. As he lifts it the car's bumper RIPS off the bumper of the nice Mercedes. Jeff hauls ass away from the shop dragging a bumper with him.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND STREET - DAY

Vinny and Rafael are helping Freddie finish up.

VINNY  
Bro, I'm not leaving the old man.

RAFAEL

That Emilio cat seems legit. Think about it, he steals shit right out from under your nose all day and night.

VINNY

Yeah, but Jeff don't. He's by the book! I don't think that dude has ever damaged a car in his life.

They look at a cloud of dust in the street. Luis and Jeff emerge from the cloud and are SPEEDING towards them.

VINNY (CONT'D)

Yo! Check this shit out.

Luis and Jeff pull up next to the others.

VINNY (CONT'D)

Look at you go old man!

Jeff and Luis get out of their trucks. Luis is laughing and looking at Jeff. Jeff is about to loose his lunch.

LUIS

Yo bro, thats some straight up funny shit.

JEFF

Yeah, loads.

VINNY

You look like you could LOOK AT THIS SHIT!

Vinny points to the back of the car.

VINNY (CONT'D)

You gonna write yourself up for a damage claim?

JEFF

Naw, that will buff out!

The guys laugh.

VINNY

Where's the other guy?

JEFF

He turned the corner. He should be right behind us.



Jeff looks down the street. Emilio is driving towards them. He stops next to everyone and rolls his window down.

EMILIO

That was fucked bro. What are the chances of that huh?

JEFF

Irish luck! I couldn't win shit if they were handing it out free door to door.

EMILIO

That shit was funny. But let's go before some Ivan Drago looking fool shows up to kill us.

JEFF

Yeah, I aint gonna argue there.

EXT. BELMONT RACE TRACK PARKING LOT - DAY - NOVEMBER 8 2012

A freak snow storm came through. Wet heavy snow bends the already storm weakened trees. Emilio, Vinny, and Jeff are in the parking lot having a look around.

JEFF

This would be a great spot to stage.

EMILIO

Yeah, we keep the larger transports here. Its easier for them to get in and out. Less tight city street bullshit.

JEFF

Exactly. I'm liking this.

VINNY

Someone better have deep pockets to rent this out.

JEFF

We used lots like this during Rita. Not only to stage vehicles but to bring in camper trailers. Give the guys places to sleep.

VINNY

Bro, you ever seen in side one of those things?

(MORE)

VINNY (CONT'D)

I'll stay in one all day and night.  
Has to be WAY better than that  
creepy hotel we're in.

JEFF

Yeah, between chain saws running  
from drunken tree crews to you guys  
telling Huck stories about people  
getting shot in HIS room.

VINNY

That shit is funny though.

JEFF

Poor kid is gonna be traumatized  
for life!

EMILIO

Yo! I don't know about you guys,  
but I'm starving. Let me show you  
this great lunch place to eat in  
Red Hook.

JEFF

Good idea, we gotta install the  
laptop later tonight.

INT. SALVAGE YARD GARAGE - NIGHT

Vinny and Jeff are installing a laptop in Jeff's tow truck.

JEFF

With this hot spot I can run the  
vins. In the event we don't have  
paperwork I can print out something  
right from the truck.

Vinny is under the hood.

VINNY

I got the power wires ran. I'll  
mount the printer behind the seat.

JEFF

This will help us a lot!

The garage door opens and MIKE 45, tall, thin, short hair,  
mustache, jeans, cowboy boots walks in.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - NIGHT

Jeff tries to look but cant see Mike with the hood open.

JEFF

I know the sound of those boots. I guarantee there is someone out there wearing a ten pound belt buckle.

INT. SALVAGE YARD GARAGE - NIGHT

Mike stops and grins. He lights up a cigarette and walks up behind Vinny and taps his shoulder.

MIKE

He got you doing the dirty work bubba?

Vinny stops and looks up at Mike.

VINNY

Hey whats up buddy. Yeah that old fart has me doing the dirty work.

JEFF (O.S.)

Kiss my ass.

MIKE

Y'all getting the laptop installed?

Mike walks around to the side of the truck and looks at Jeff.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You look like shit. You sleeping?

JEFF

Yeah, when I sleep in the truck.

MIKE

That hotel that bad huh? That's so terrible. Corporate put me up in a nice bed and breakfast.

He grins.

VINNY (O.S.)

I'm going with you sir!

JEFF

The hell you are, just keep working.

MIKE

Y'all about done? I'm hungry. I hear you're making all the big bucks here running this dog and pony show. So you're buying!

JEFF

Well, I'm glad you're here. We need support in the office.

MIKE

Anyone giving you a hard time?

JEFF

No, Ian seems ok. Neal is good people. I just need someone who is one of us.

MIKE

Yeah, Neals hot shit. I'll handle the office. There's now way you're gonna make two weeks. It's not your fault. The numbers are too high. I can probably push it out to ninety days. They will want bigger numbers coming in each day.

JEFF

Well with this installed it will help.

MIKE

OK, get this shit wrapped up so we can go discuss this at the Diner.

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

Vinny, Mike, and Jeff are out in the parking lot of the diner. Vinny and Mike are both smoking a cigarette.

VINNY

Man, that hit the spot.

JEFF

Yeah, thanks Mike.

MIKE

We got more troops coming in. Out of everyone I'll be going to you two to get shit done.

JEFF

You got it sir.

VINNY

Yeah, no worries. I'll keep Jeff in check.

MIKE

I'm counting on that! Y'all go get some rest.

VINNY

Night sir.

JEFF

Night Mike.

Mike walks away towards a pickup truck with Texas plates.

VINNY

Fucker drove up here from Texas! You ready?

JEFF

Yeah, go ahead. I'll be behind you in a bit.

Vinny pats Jeff on the back and climbs up into his truck.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - NIGHT

Jeff is looking at his phone. He is scrolling through pictures of different women on a website. He stops and looks at one picture of an attractive woman with dark hair.

JEFF

Hellooo green eyes.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is laying in the bed. The room suddenly fills with a BRIGHT light. He hears a MALE voice coming from outside the window.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

DAD      DAD      DAD      DADDY

Jeff sits up and walks over the window. He opens the curtains and is blinded by the light coming in. He cant make out who it is. As he opens the window. CODY, 20, light blonde hair, heavy Boston accent, sticks his head in. He is not Jeff's son.

CODY

Dad!      Whats up?

JEFF

Jesus, I didn't know you were coming. Whats with the lights?

CODY

It's the service truck. Mike told Bruce you need someone to turn wrenches.

Jeff is happy that Cody is there.

JEFF

Yeah, some trucks need a hug and a kiss. I can't believe Bruce let you go.

CODY

The other mechanic was being a bitch so Bruce didn't have much of a choice.

JEFF

Yeah, yeah. Come around to the hallway. I'll put you with Vinny.

EXT. BROOKLYN POLICE PRECINCT - DAY - NOVEMBER 10 2012

Jeff's group is out in front of a police precinct. They work to help clear the area.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff is working on the lap top. Cody walks up to the window.

CODY

Hey, there's a shit ton of cahs in a line. The sarge asked if we knew anything about them.

JEFF

No, but now is a good time to test out the laptop! Jump on.

EXT. BROOKLYN POLICE PRECINCT - DAY

As Jeff drives, Cody looks around and sees Vinny.

CODY

Hey, dirty Mexican. Come on!

Vinny RUNS towards them with a cigarette hanging out of his mouth as always and gets on.

CODY (CONT'D)  
Cops are loving us right now  
cleaning this shit up for them.

Jeff pulls up to a line of vehicles. Vinny and Cody hop off the truck. Vinny walks up to the first vehicle.

VINNY  
One, one, eight, six, two, four

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff types into the laptop. He waits a second and a green box pops up on the screen. He yells out the window to Vinny.

JEFF  
Thats one of ours! Mark the window.

EXT. BROOKLYN POLICE PRECINCT - DAY

Vinny pulls out a large orange crayon. He goes to write on the window and looks back at Jeff.

VINNY  
Yo, what are we putting on them?

JEFF (O.S.)  
A gecko! No I'm joking put a big  
ass three on it.

Vinny leans over the window and writes on it.

VINNY  
Got it. We are team three, makes  
sense.

Cody walks up to another vehicle. He goes to look in the window. It is fogged up. He looks back at Jeff.

CODY  
Fucker is all fogged up. I cant  
read it. So what now?

JEFF (O.S.)  
Cant touch it unless I verify the  
vin. Pop the lock.

Cody walks over to Jeff's truck. He opens a side tool box door. After a few seconds he pulls out hammer and looks back up at Jeff with a BIG grin.

CODY  
You think anyone will hear this?

JEFF  
In front of the police station? You nuts? Wait a sec.

Cody swings the hammer at the window. The hammer makes contact with the window BANG but doesn't break. The noise echos through the area. Cody looks in disbelief.

CODY  
That's some bullshit! Sounded like a shotgun though.

JEFF (O.S.)  
Great SHOTS FIRED!

Cody takes a few more swings at the window BANG BANG BANG.

CODY  
I think I need a bigger hammer.

VINNY (O.S.)  
Yo! Watch out.

Vinny RUNS up along side the car with a large sledge hammer. His long hair flying around, cigarette in his teeth, a BIG grin SWINGS. BABOOM! The glass sparkles in the sunlight as it flies out.

CODY  
(laughing hysterically)  
That was fucking awesome! I think every cop heard that one.

Vinny catches his breath and coughs.

VINNY  
Well, I can say I broke into a cah in FRONT of a police station.

CODY  
Yeah, thats some straight up Mexican shit there!

VINNY  
(laughing)  
Fuck you. Im Puerto Rican fucker.



CODY  
Whatevah! I wana do that again!

EXT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY - NOVEMBER 18 2012

Neal and Mike are at a desk looking at a computer and talking. OLIVIA 30, small build, short blonde hair, very attractive is next to them. She is writing on a board. "Groundhog Day - 20". Jeff walks in.

JEFF  
Groundhog day?

OLIVIA  
Yeah never ending.

Olivia smiles at Jeff. He tries not to make eye contact with her too much and quickly grabs paperwork.

JEFF  
Yeah so I'll uh be headed back out. Places to go, things to do!

Olivia smiles as he walks out.

OLIVIA  
He's cute.

MIKE  
Well don't ever tell him that, his head wont fit through the door.

EXT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is sitting in a chair on his phone looking at the picture of the woman with dark hair and green eyes. The TV is on and the Animaniacs cartoon is playing.

ANIMANIACS (V.O.)  
Hellooooo Nurse!

EXT. BEHIND BUILDING - DAY - NOVEMBER 22 2012

Jeff's team is gathered behind a large brick building that is under construction. Jeff is sitting in his tow truck with the door open working on the laptop.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Vinny opens the other door and looks in smiling at Jeff.

VINNY  
Where is it old man?

JEFF  
Where is what?

Vinny moves the seat forward and digs around behind it.

VINNY  
I seen it when I was running those  
wires. Oh wait! HA HA!

Vinny stands up holding a roll of toilet paper.

VINNY (CONT'D)  
Nature calls buddy!

JEFF  
You aint doing that here are you?

VINNY  
Not right here, I know just where  
to go.

EXT. BEHIND BUILDING - DAY

Vinny walks into the building. He disappears behind a pile of bricks.

JEFF  
(to Vinny)  
Make sure you flush!

Jeff looks out at the others.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Guys, remember tonight that Mike  
and Ian are putting on a  
Thanksgiving dinner for us. A  
little appreciation for the work  
we've been doing. A free meal aint  
bad either.

RAFAEL  
Yo might need to keep more t p  
handy after everyone stuffs their  
faces.

JEFF  
I'll start charging per sheet.

EXT. BEHIND BUILDING - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Vinny emerges from behind the pile of bricks and walks back towards everyone.

JEFF (O.S.)

Did you at least courtesy flush?

VINNY

Yo, Made a little throne out of the bricks. It was just right.

Jeff holds his hand up and stops him. Vinny tosses the roll back into Jeff's truck and laughs.

INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

The drivers and staff are gathered in a large dining hall. Everyone has a plate full of food and are enjoying themselves. Jeff is walking around with a plate stopping to chat. He makes eye contact with Olivia who motions him over to the table. Mike, Ian, Neal are with her. He approaches the table.

JEFF

Is where the adults are seating?

MIKE

I reckon so.

IAN

Jeff, have a seat. Good to see you.

Mike stands up a few minutes later and holds his hand up in the air to get everyone's attention.

MIKE

Gentlemen, listen up.

The room quiets down.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I just want to say on behalf of the company, thank you. Eat up, enjoy the evening.

JEFF

And get your asses back to work early tomorrow!

The group chuckles.

MIKE

Seriously guys thanks. We are close to forty thousand overall assignments. There was no standing procedure on how to do this shit. Y'all are making it happen. Thank you!

Mike claps and the room joins him. Olivia keeps looking at Jeff.

EXT. DINING HALL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jeff is saying goodnight to some of the drivers. He starts to open the door to his truck he stops and smells the air.

JEFF

You know I can smell your perfume from a mile away. Its driving me nuts.

Olivia walks up behind him.

OLIVIA

Well I'm glad you like it. If you like, I can let you smell it in much more close quarters.

JEFF

Is this a trick question?

He starts to look around nervously. She moves in closer to him. She reaches up and fixes his shirt.

OLIVIA

Whats the problem? Afraid someone might see us?

JEFF

You can say that. The kids would love this.

OLIVIA

Well, I say we go get some rest.

JEFF

Rest, right.

OLIVIA

Because, tomorrow I am riding along with you!

JEFF

(confused)

You're with me? I'm more of a solo type of guy.

OLIVIA

Yup, Ian wants me to get good feel of things. Plus help you out. The Groundhog Day isn't just another day, its the countdown to your deadline. Pick me up at the office first thing in the morning. I'll be there waiting just for you.

She leans forward and kisses Jeff on the cheek.

JEFF

I will see you then. Yeah, tomorrow morning six yeah.

OLIVIA

A little kiss on the cheek make you all soft?

JEFF

Soft HAHA No! BUT I'll take that anytime again.

Olivia laughs. When she stops she bites her lip and looks at Jeff.

OLIVIA

See you then.

She turns and walks away.

JEFF

Good night!

Jeff lets out a sigh. He smiles and gets in his truck. As he gets in the truck his phone rings.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hey.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Hey, how are you holding up? Two weeks huh? Are you going to be coming home anytime soon? I can't believe they made you work through Thanksgiving.

JEFF

We only worked a little bit today.  
We just finished dinner.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Yeah, you should be home with  
family doing dinner.

Jeff takes a deep breath and lets it out slowly.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - NIGHT - NOVEMBER 23 2012

Olivia is standing outside the office. She looks towards a truck that is approaching. Jeff pulls up next to her and rolls down his window.

JEFF

Ready?

OLIVIA

Uh huh, I thought you might like  
this though.

She passes him a shirt that is folded up.

JEFF

(sniffing)

What is this? Oh wait Why  
thank you!

OLIVIA

I figured it would help get you up  
and make the truck smell nice.

JEFF

Yeah, that definitely got me up.

OLIVIA

(laughing)

What do you mean?

JEFF

Nothing, hop in. Something just  
popped up!

EXT. RESIDENCE - DAY

Jeff is parked on a dead end street with Vinny standing at his window. They are looking at a house that overlooks a channel passing through the area. Olivia gets out of the truck and walks around to the front.

VINNY

So how did you pull that off bro?

JEFF

What do you mean?

VINNY

The seat cover and WOW something smells good in there.

Olivia turns around and looks at Vinny.

OLIVIA

You can thank me!

She walks towards the house, humming.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Hey check it out.

She points to the front door. It has been spray painted with "YOU LOOT I SHOOT". She takes a picture of the house and continues to walk up the driveway.

JEFF

So what exactly do you have here? I didn't quite understand.

VINNY

Its because you been staring at her the whole way down.

JEFF

No!

VINNY

Bullshit bro! You've been all quiet. All I got out of you on the phone was OK. At the light earlier did you not notice Rafael holding up a big sign in his windshield behind you that said "Fuck You"?

JEFF

Can't say I did.

VINNY

You need to get laid bro. That or we need to get you out and get you drunk THEN get you laid!

JEFF

Yeah, I don't drink. Anyways, about this issue.

OLIVIA (O.S.)  
 Holy shit! Guys, you gotta see  
 this.

EXT. BEHIND RESIDENCE - DAY

Olivia, Vinny, and Jeff are staring at large yacht that is sitting on the ground. The front of the yacht has been pushed THROUGH the side of the house with a car pinned under it.

VINNY  
 So like I was telling you. I cant  
 get to the cah.

JEFF  
 Yeah, we have a houseboat now. Not  
 much left of that car.

VINNY  
 So what now, wait till the next  
 flood?

JEFF  
 (laughing)  
 No! I'll just note it in the  
 system. Maybe revisit at a later  
 date. Let's go before someone gets  
 fruity with a gun.

VINNY  
 I'm with you on that!

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DECEMBER 1 2012

The message board reads "Groundhog Day - 33". Neal is at his desk on the phone. He hangs up, sighs and looks at Mike.

NEAL  
 So the Arizona guys are trying to  
 pickup from that body shop in  
 Island Park. The shop is giving  
 them shit.

Neal leans back in his chair. He crosses his hands behind his head for a moment.

MIKE  
 So send Jeff down in person. Let  
 him schmooze the owner. I'm sure  
 she will like his charm.



NEAL

HAH well Jeff has some locals on his team. Maybe he can get someone to help.

MIKE

Cant hurt.

Neal grabs his phone and walks out the door.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

Neal is standing away from the building in the parking lot. He lights a cigarette and dials his phone.

JEFF (V.O.)

Yes sir.

NEAL

Jeff, that body shop in Island Park, by the tracks. You know where you backed into that pole!

Neal snickers.

JEFF (V.O.)

No idea what you mean! So what about the body shop?

NEAL

Well, do you think you can have some of your goons take a ride over? Arizona trucks are there now and they wont release the cars. Something about permits, ball busting.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff and Olivia are parked in a lot with some trucks. He is on the phone looking out the window.

JEFF

I'm on it.

He hangs up the phone.

OLIVIA

So what's up?

JEFF

Shenanigans!

OLIVIA  
Shenanigans?

He waves his hands up and down.

JEFF  
Yeah, we gotta take care of a  
thing.

OLIVIA  
What was that thing with the hands?

JEFF  
You know, like the Italians. Hey  
what do you call an Italian with  
one arm shorter than the other?

OLIVIA  
Um, what?

JEFF  
A speech impediment!

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Jeff walks up to Luis.

LUIS  
What's up bro?

JEFF  
Hey, The Island Park body shop by  
the tracks.

LUIS  
Yeah, near where you knocked over  
that pole?

JEFF  
No idea what you mean. Apparently  
the shop don't want to release cars  
to the Arizona boys. You think you  
can take a ride over and maybe  
convince the owner otherwise?

LUIS  
I got you bro.                      YO ANGEL!

EXT. ISLAND PARK BODY SHOP - DAY

ANGEL, 30, SOLID muscle, short hair, tattoos on the neck, is  
standing outside the body shop with Luis.

He walks through the front door as Luis stands outside looking around. As the door closes he can hear Angel talking.

ANGEL (O.S.)  
Hey my friend, come here!

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY

Ian is sitting in the room with Neal and Mike. Neal's phone rings.

NEAL  
Hello. Really? OK. Great!  
Bring them in.

He sets his phone down and looks at Mike.

NEAL (CONT'D)  
Smoke break.

He motions Mike to follow him.

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

The two light a cigarette. Neal chuckles.

MIKE  
Whats so funny?

NEAL  
I didn't want to say anything in front of Ian. The Arizona guy calls me.

MIKE  
And?

NEAL  
(laughing)  
The body shop released the cars.

MIKE  
Whats funny about it?

NEAL  
They loaded them on the trucks for our guys and THEN asked if they could be any further assistance!

MIKE  
Oh lord.

Neal continues to laugh and cough as he takes a drag of his cigarette.

EXT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND YARD - DAY - DECEMBER 7 2012

Jeff and a large group of trucks are parked on a street across from a LARGE metal wall that says "GOTHAM". There is a small office on one end and two large metal doors on the other. Another group of tow trucks and DRIVERS are parked across the street from them. They are not with Jeff's team.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff is looking at his phone. Olivia is sitting next to him on the laptop. She looks up at Jeff.

OLIVIA  
They've been in there for while  
now.

Jeff ignores her.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Hello! Are you there?

Jeff puts his phone down and looks up at her.

JEFF  
Huh, yeah sorry.

OLIVIA  
Who were you talking to?

JEFF  
No one. I was looking--

OLIVIA  
Whats her name?

JEFF  
You work for the Enquirer?

OLIVIA  
NO! You have been quiet the past  
few days.

JEFF  
I'm good. I'm sure they are fine.

OLIVIA  
Its been a while.

JEFF  
They will be just fine.

EXT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND YARD - DAY

Emilio and Luis come out of the office and head back towards Jeff's truck. Emilio walks up to Jeff.

EMILIO  
So check it out. That guy in there.  
Total asshole. He wants to charge a  
hundred bucks a car to pull them  
out AFTER those other guys are  
done.

JEFF  
Mike said he wouldn't give us a  
hard time. I have a half of a  
million dollars in equipment out  
here that can load our own shit.  
Screw him!

EMILIO  
I think its mainly because you're  
outsiders.

JEFF  
Too bad, I need to get inside that  
shithole. We have a huge chunk of  
assignments in there. I need these.

EMILIO  
Who was supposed to clear us to go  
in?

JEFF  
Some FEMA dude. You know fuck  
every man alive?

OLIVIA  
Hey, where's Angel?

INT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND OFFICE - DAY

The office has a counter with thick glass partition with bars on it. Angel is staring up at a camera that is mounted on the wall. BUZZZZ and a HASIDIC MAN, 60, wearing a long black coat, black hat, with a white beard steps out from a door.

HASIDIC MAN  
Vat is up my friend?

ANGEL

Whats up buddy? Yeah, so those trucks across the way. They are friends of mine.

He points out the front window.

HASIDIC MAN

My friend, listen. I would have let you in right away! Unfortunately, those other gentlemen already took care of me.

ANGEL

They did huh? Lets say they leave. You think we could take care of what we need to do? I would consider this a favor.

HASIDIC MAN

If they leave I open door. You and your friends are welcome to get what you need.

ANGEL

I appreciate this my friend.

The man bows and walks back behind the door. Angel walks out the exit.

EXT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND YARD - DAY

Angel comes out of the office and MARCHES straight towards the other group of trucks and points.

ANGEL

HEY MY FRIEND! COME HERE!

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Olivia and Jeff watch Angel walk around behind a truck with one of the other drivers.

JEFF

You were saying? He's moving with a purpose.

OLIVIA

So, should we be concerned?

JEFF

For who? Angel or those other guys?

EXT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND YARD - DAY

Angel appears from behind the trucks and makes his way towards Jeff. The drivers he was talking to quickly get into their trucks and SPEED away. Angel walks right up to Jeff with a big smile.

ANGEL

I got you bro.

JEFF

Nothing we need to be concerned with?

ANGEL

Naw, I talked to the Jew. He said if those guys leave, we can do our thing.

JEFF

Just like that?

ANGEL

Yeah, I told those clowns they could come back when we were finished.

JEFF

You are something else buddy.

ANGEL

Whatever you need, I got you!

Jeff hops out of his truck. He looks down the street and can barely see the trucks that left.

JEFF

Thats right! Go fuck yourselves!

ANGEL

Wow dude, you're in New York now. You're a New Yorker. You make this shit personal. It's like this.

Angel yells out.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Go fuck your mother!

JEFF

WOW!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is laying in bed, on his phone talking.

JEFF

So, yeah I'd really like to get together.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

OK, So I'll text you this week then. I know you don't get done till late some times. I usually get done at the hospital around seven. So will that work?

JEFF

Yeah, I look forward to meeting you finally. Have a good night.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

You too, bye.

EXT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND YARD - DAY - DECEMBER 8 2012

They guys are back at the impound yard. The large door is open. Jeff has his truck parked on the side walk. Emilio and Luis are walking around the lot. Emilio is looking at cars and saying numbers into his phone.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff has his phone on his lap and is reading texts from Emilio. As he reads them he types into the laptop. Olivia has a box of paperwork in her lap and she is sorting them.

OLIVIA

I thought we were done with this place?

Jeff stares at his phone and laughs.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

What?

JEFF

Looks like Emilio's new phone don't do spanglish.

Jeff shows her his phone.

EMILIO (TEXT)

*Ford block 667 ate too 1*



JEFF

I assume he means a black ford with  
a vin of six six seven eight two  
one.

OLIVIA

Thats too funny.

Jeffs phone beeps.

EMILIO (TEXT)

*Something blue, like baby blue hang  
on*

BEEP

EMILIO (TEXT) (CONT'D)

*Sodomy lube 502 719*

JEFF (TEXT)

*SODOMY WHAT? LOL*

JEFF (CONT'D)

WOW HAH!

OLIVIA

What did he say?

JEFF

Something about sodomy and lube.

OLIVIA

All righty.

EMILIO (TEXT)

*It was supposed to be Saturn blue.*

EMILIO (TEXT) (CONT'D)

*4 skate block B 35 373, Nissan  
Altima block 229 917, something  
white 71 12 66, Kia I don't know  
what the f\*\*\* search 0356 83*

Jeff looks over at Olivia.

JEFF

His phone lets him talk about  
sodomy, but censors the f word.

Olivia smiles at him.

OLIVIA

You have this crazy relationship  
with the guys and they love you.  
You realize that right?

JEFF

I'm trying. I need to keep them  
going to make the daily quota.

BEEP BEEP

OLIVIA

They get up everyday and are ready  
to go. If one morning they came  
out and you were not there, they  
would have a melt down.

JEFF

Naw, they'd run back into their  
rooms and into bed.

Jeff sticks his head it out the window yelling.

JEFF (CONT'D)

HEY! That nice new phone you just  
got don't understand SPANGLISH!

INT. NICE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is in a very nice hotel room. He is slowly pacing back  
and forth looking at his phone. It finally beeps. He reads it  
for a moment and then walks out of the room.

INT. NICE HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

KAYLA, 37, black hair which covers part of her face and hides  
her beautiful green eyes, very attractive, is walking through  
the lobby. She appears nervous and looks away as others walk  
by her. As she approaches the elevator door, she pulls her  
hair away from her face.

The elevator doors open and Jeff steps out and meets Kayla  
for the first time. He stands with his leg in the elevator  
door to keep it from closing.

JEFF

Going up?

KAYLA

Well hello I'm, glad we got to meet  
finally.

JEFF  
Hello to you too.

She steps into the elevator and laughs.

KAYLA  
I thought you said you were going  
down?

INT. NICE HOTEL ELEVATOR - NIGHT

The elevator beeps as it passes each floor. When Jeff and Kayla make eye contact they quickly look away. They giggle and look back at each other longer each time.

JEFF  
So uh what's a nice lady like  
you doing in a place like this?  
You come here often?

Kayla bursts out laughing.

INT. NICE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Kayla and Jeff enter the room. Kayla stops to look around as Jeff sits at the edge of the bed and fidgets with the covers. Kayla walks over and stops in front of him.

KAYLA  
HEY sooo I have a friend.

JEFF  
OK.

KAYLA  
Who I am going to text.

JEFF  
Uh huh.

KAYLA  
I just want to tell her I am OK.  
That you aren't some axe murderer.  
I mean you're not right?

The two laugh for a second. Then Jeff stops and makes a serious look on his face.

JEFF  
Well I did just have my axe  
sharpened. Its under the bed!

Kayla smiles as she picks up her phone.

KAYLA  
 (texting on her phone)  
 OK, I'll let her know I found the  
 axe then.

Kayla puts down her phone and sits on the bed next to Jeff.

KAYLA (CONT'D)  
 You're not nervous are you?

JEFF  
 ME? Naw I just killed two women  
 last night.

KAYLA  
 NO silly! You know what I mean. I  
 mean have you ever gone this far?

JEFF  
 Oh, I'm beyond far out. Way way  
 out.

KAYLA  
 Silly! I seen all your trucks today  
 on Sunrise. I tried to guess which  
 one was you. I was going to ask,  
 but I didn't want to bother you.

JEFF  
 Oh? Well I was the guy that looked  
 like the profile you answered  
 online!

KAYLA  
 You don't say?

Jeff continues to fidget and ramble on. Kayla realizes Jeff isn't going to be making the first move. She leans in and kisses Jeff on the lips. He finally shuts up and then kisses her back. They continue to kiss. Each time getting more intense. They begin removing their clothes and gradually lay back in the bed.

INT. NICE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Kayla and Jeff are laying under the covers. Kayla's hair is a complete mess. Jeff is staring at her. She makes eye contact and smiles. Her phone makes an ALARM sound.

JEFF

Is that the alarm for the police to come get me and my axe? Or is it to go another round?

KAYLA

No, but I have to go.

She gets out of the bed and starts to get dressed.

JEFF

Too bad you couldn't stay. I'm sure we could make use of the couch, the shower, and anything else that we think of.

KAYLA

Maybe we can do this again. How long will you be here?

JEFF

It was supposed to be only a couple of weeks. It's way bigger than anyone thought.

KAYLA

Really? The news hasn't said anything about you guys.

JEFF

That's cause we are just dirty axe wielding tow truck drivers.

KAYLA

(laughing)

Well, you get some rest then. I cant believe how you keep going.

JEFF

Keep going like what we just did or?

Kayla leans back on the bed and kisses Jeff.

KAYLA

I will text you when I get home.

JEFF

Hang on I'll walk you down.

KAYLA

No, I will be OK. You rest. I'm sure by the time I get out the door you will be passed out.

She walks towards the door and turns around to look at Jeff.

KAYLA (CONT'D)  
You animal!

Jeff lays back on the bed as the door shuts. Kayla was right. Within a few minutes Jeff nods off.

EXT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND YARD - DAY - DECEMBER 12 2012

Everyone is hard at work. Trucks are pulling cars out of the impound lot. Jeff is driving in and out of the yard, each time bringing a vehicle out with him for others to load up. He stops for a minute and picks up his phone to text Kayla.

JEFF (TEXT)  
*Good morning! These past few nights  
have been amazing!*

Olivia is sneaking up behind the truck. She smirks as she looks in the mirror to see if Jeff has noticed her. She can see he is on his phone and continues to sneak up.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
I knew you were close. Perfume!

OLIVIA  
Damn! So, I haven't seen you at diner with the guys the past few nights? You OK?

JEFF  
Yeah, I'm good. When I lay down I pass out. Prob from going and going.

OLIVIA  
Oh, I stopped up at the hotel and didn't see your truck there.

JEFF  
Sometimes I take a nap in the truck wherever.

OLIVIA  
Oh. So anyways the guys think this is the last day in this yard.

JEFF  
I'm hoping.

Vinny comes RUNNING up to Jeff's truck with a cigarette lit.

VINNY

Hey, the last one is coming out.  
It's a Corvette. Was a nice cah.  
I'm putting that bitch on the lift  
and drag it backwards all the way  
to the track!

JEFF

So you got a PT Cruiser on the deck  
and you want the Corvette on the  
wheel lift. Why?

VINNY

Cause this is the one time I can  
fuck a cah up, and YOU wont write  
me up for a damage claim! Plus YOU  
owe me! I put the bandaid on that  
BOOBOO on the back of your truck.

JEFF

Have at it! Merry Christmas, Happy  
Kwanzaa.!

Vinny gets excited and starts to RUN off.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Make sure you pick up anything that  
falls off it!

VINNY

Yes sir!

Jeff watches him run off, smiling.

OLIVIA

Well, you made his day. So lets  
take a picture!

JEFF

A picture of what?

EXT. BROOKLYN IMPOUND YARD - DAY

Jeff is standing on a rock that is out in front of the metal  
wall of the impound yard. The doors are now closed. All the  
trucks are loaded and the guys have all gathered around where  
Jeff is standing.

VINNY

Hey! Don't break a hip climbing  
down.

JEFF

Funny.

Jeff looks around at the guys. Everyone is worn down.

JEFF (CONT'D)

We aint done yet BUT we are done with this BITCH! OH and those who want to go see their families for Christmas, there will be a sign up sheet in the office. Corporate announced that they will fly you home AND back. Everyone gets a few days away from here!

The guys all perk up. Olivia steps out in front of Jeff. She reaches up and hands him a orange crayon.

OLIVIA

Write something on the wall.

Jeff leans towards the wall and writes "12-12-12" then he writes a big "3".

JEFF

Wait, wasn't the end of the world supposed to happen today or some shit?

The guys laugh.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Oh wait!

Jeff turns around and writes "G F Y M" on the wall.

OLIVIA

What is G F Y M?

JEFF

It means we are doing over a thousand cars a day now. So the competition can--

Jeff looks at Angel.

ANGEL

Go fuck your mother!

The guys let out a roar of laughter. She takes a picture of him standing on the rock.



INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - DECEMBER 15 2012

Jeff and Kayla are laying in a bed in a hotel room. They are both under the covers.

JEFF

This is an interesting place. I liked that tub.

KAYLA

Yeah right. That was fun. Hey was it me or did the door open when we were uh occupied?

JEFF

I was going to ask you, but I thought I was seeing shit.

Jeff laughs then kisses Kayla.

KAYLA

Are you going home for Christmas?

JEFF

No, I'll probably just take a ride up to see my family upstate. You know that area NORTH of the city. I wont stay long.

KAYLA

So how many cars have you done to date?

JEFF

Lost count after ten. Anything higher I need to take off my socks and shoes to count. We have one runway at an old airport filled though. I booted the competition out of the other runway and will be filling that one soon.

KAYLA

Oh my god, thats amazing though.

JEFF

What that I can count past ten?

KAYLA

No silly! So I'm curious. When we're texting during the day, are you driving and texting? You seem to move around a lot and have quite the conversation.

JEFF  
I don't text and drive!

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

Jeff and Mike are driving down the road. Jeff starts texting on his phone. Mike looks at him with surprised and yells out.

MIKE  
BOY! Are you texting and driving?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

JEFF  
I have my stunt double do it.

KAYLA  
Stunt double? Really?

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

Jeff's STUNT DOUBLE is driving down the road texting.

EXT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

JEFF  
Stunt double!

Kayla leans forward and starts to kiss Jeff.

KAYLA  
Well, I'm glad I get to kiss the real you all the time!

JEFF  
Well certain things you have to handle yourself.

EXT. BREEZY POINT - DAY - DECEMBER 20 2012

Jeff and Olivia pull into a sand covered lot. They both get out and look around.

JEFF  
I aint ever seen anything like this.

OLIVIA

Oh my God, I seen this on the news.  
It didn't look anything like this.

JEFF

Its different when you stand here  
in person. You feel the energy of  
what happened here.

There are CHARRED frames from the homes that used to be  
there. Burned up SHELLS of vehicles. There is still SMOKE in  
the air. RESIDENTS are out trying to pick up whats left.  
Others are gathered around a religious statue. Out in the  
distance they can see a MAN raising an American flag.

OLIVIA

Can we get back in the truck? This  
is freaking me out.

JEFF

Yeah, Let's check in with the  
police to make sure its OK for us  
to be here. I wana check the area  
to see what we can locate.

The two get back into the tow truck and drive towards a  
police barricade.

EXT. BREEZY POINT BEACH - DAY

The truck slowly creeps along the sand covered streets. It  
hesitates at times when the tires SLIP in the deep sand. They  
have made their way down towards the shore.

Jeff stops and gets out to look. The wind is blowing, sand is  
drifting around. There are FOUNDATIONS with no homes on them.  
A few cars are out deep in the sand. Jeff walks back to the  
truck and opens the door.

JEFF

I'm gonna go check the vins on  
those cars out there. You OK to  
stay here?

Olivia nods.

As Jeff walks out onto the sand he can hear crunching under  
his feet. He stops and looks down. Moving the sand with his  
boot and uncovers calm shells. He looks up and sees endless  
clam shells all around him.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff gets back into the truck. Olivia is very quiet as she sits and looks out the window.

JEFF

You OK?

OLIVIA

A man came up and said you were walking around where his car was last seen. Its gone now!

JEFF

Really? I'll to have to make a request for a metal detector. I love me a treasure hunt! Are ya ready kids?

He stops for a moment and then continues.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Did you see all the clam shells? Makes me want to run up to Boston for a cup of chowder and back!

OLIVIA

How do you do it?

JEFF

In eighteen hours?

OLIVIA

NOOO! Seriously! All this devastation. It doesn't phase you? You brush it off so easy.

JEFF

Well, honestly you are seeing how I deal with it. Everyone has their own way. Some guys drink. Blow their money on hotdogs and hookers.

Olivia stares at him. She cant make out when he's serious or being funny.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I'll remember this stuff vividly. I wont remember to empty the trash, but this I will! When I go back home, it will take weeks to adjust to normal life. Waking up in your own bed, making your own cup of coffee. A HOT shower!

OLIVIA  
Does it bother you?

JEFF  
Not having hot water? YES!

He stops himself.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
OK Seriously maybe some things I've seen or done might bother me. Some I'll keep locked up forever. Look everyone is getting ready to leave for the holiday soon. Let's get out of here.

OLIVIA  
Yes, please.

EXT. BREEZY POINT - DAY

The sun is setting and there is no power to the area. It is getting dark quickly. The truck turns a corner and comes to a stop. There is a HOUSE in the MIDDLE OF THE STREET. The flood lights come on from the truck.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - NIGHT

Jeff and Olivia lean forward looking out the windshield. Jeff tries to make light of the situation.

JEFF  
Would you look at that! There is a friggen house in the MIDDLE of the road. WHO the hell left their HOUSE right here? Someone is in deep shit. Talk about an unsecured load!

Olivia smiles and laughs slightly. Jeff looks at her.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
That my friend is how you get through it. With a little laughter. AND skill, cause now I gotta back up and figure out a way out of here. Last time I backed up I managed to knock over a light pole, but we wont discuss that for seven years. I highly doubt the GPS knows about the misplaced house.

He mimics a GPS voice.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
When possible make a u turn.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - DECEMBER 24 2012

Jeff is sitting in his room on the phone. He is talking to Ashely who is not happy with him.

ASHLEY (V.O.)  
Are you coming home for Christmas?  
Are you coming home soon? Ever?

JEFF  
When I'm done. I'm not leaving  
until the job is done. The amount  
of assignments are through the roof  
and I have a short time to get them  
down to where the in house company  
can handle it.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY - DECEMBER 29 2012

Jeff and Olivia are sitting in his truck. Jeff is on his phone with Neal.

JEFF  
So I'm here outside our favorite  
bodyshop in Island Park. Have we  
come to some arrangement with this  
woman?

NEAL (V.O.)  
We got a lot of cars released from  
her yesterday. Today before you  
arrived she calls and asks if you  
are bringing cash and how much.

JEFF  
Really? So will she take checks.

NEAL (V.O.)  
Mike says she will take our checks.

JEFF  
Got it, I'll see what happens.

He hangs up the phone and looks at Olivia.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
If I'm not out in fifteen minutes.

OLIVIA

What?

JEFF

Wait longer!

He opens the door and gets out laughing.

INT. ISLAND PARK BODY SHOP - DAY

Jeff is standing at a counter inside the bodyshop. There is a WOMAN sitting at a desk who gets up and walks over. She is older, wearing glasses and clearly has an nasty attitude.

WOMAN

What do you want?

JEFF

Hey, so I have a list of vehicles that were cleared to be picked up.

WOMAN

Did you bring cash?

JEFF

No, I was told that you would take our checks.

WOMAN

I TOLD them no checks and now the price just went up.

JEFF

How much then?

WOMAN

Come back with cash and I'll figure out the price.

JEFF

Its supposed to be the other way around. You tell me your price, and I get you paid.

WOMAN

Don't tell me how to run my business!

JEFF

You don't have to be nasty lady.

WOMAN

Oh I'm far from nasty right now.

JEFF  
OK, so just plain ugly then?

WOMAN  
GET OUT! You're being filmed! I'm  
going to show everyone.

He waves his hand slowly through the air like a Jedi mind  
trick.

JEFF  
These are the cars I am looking  
for.

Jeff starts to walk out. He stops and puts on his sunglasses.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
I'll be back.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff gets back in the truck and looks at Olivia.

JEFF  
That went well!

EXT. ISLAND PARK FIELD - DAY - DECEMBER 31 2012

Jeff and Olivia are sitting in the tow truck. They are parked  
in a field watching Emilio slowly walk around a large group  
of vehicles that are grouped together in a parking lot. The  
business is boarded up. The building is heavily damaged from  
the storm.

Emilio gets in his truck and drives over next to Jeff they  
both roll down their windows.

EMILIO  
Yo, just about every one of those  
cars are on that list you gave me.

JEFF  
We need to just grab them. Thing is  
they might see us. She hates me!

EMILIO  
You want Angel to go in again?

JEFF  
Lets try a different method.



EMILIO

What are you thinking? I got Luis close by.

JEFF

I'm thinking we wait for the train to block the view of the parking lot. Once it stops we hit it hard. Let me call around to see where everyone is hiding.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY

Mike, Neal and Ian are in the office. Neal is reviewing paperwork with Mike and Ian. The board says "Groundhog Day - 63".

IAN

I'm making progress with that lady in Island Park.

MIKE

Is she gonna release the vehicles? She filmed Jeff and put him on youtube last time he was down there.

IAN

Yeah, no more goon squad. He's getting a little too aggressive. I think she wont give us a hard time. Just don't send him there. Send in team two.

NEAL

His team numbers are huge though. Eleven hundred cars a day now. He's finding shit that has been logged as trouble assignments for weeks. It's not everyday someone brings in a car that was lost under a foot of sand! Treasure hunter level expert.

IAN

I understand that. I can't have this go sour. Insurance companies will be all over my ass if he pisses off the wrong person.

MIKE

I'll talk to him.

IAN  
No more good squad!

MIKE  
Yes sir.

Ian walks away.

NEAL  
Well?

MIKE  
You heard the man.

Mike looks out the window as Vinny is RUNNING towards his truck.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Where is that boy going?

NEAL  
Not sure, I seen Rafael and a few others fly out of here earlier.

Mike continues to stare out the window.

MIKE  
Probably going to stare at the hot dog lady again.

NEAL  
She does have a nice rack.

Mike laughs.

EXT. BELMONT RACE TRACK PARKING LOT - DAY

Cody is in the parking lot unloading a vehicle. His phone rings.

CODY  
Whats up?

JEFF (V.O.)  
Hey, where are you?

CODY  
Belmont unloading in the drop yahd.  
This makes things so nice to offload here.

JEFF (V.O.)

I know right. Listen, if anyone is around, grab them and meet me in Island Park. Near that body shop. I got a mission.

CODY

Oh by your light pole?

JEFF (V.O.)

Jesus does anyone not know about that? Yes by that spot.

CODY

(looking around)

OK, It looks like slim pickings but I'll see whats up.

JEFF (V.O.)

Make sure they are fast hooks!

Jeff hangs up. Cody spots a parked flatbed. As he walks towards it MISS B, an older black woman, glasses, rolls her window down. She is smoking a cigarillo and smiles at Cody. She speaks slowly and has a southern accent.

MISS B

Whats up sweetie?

CODY

Hey, Jeff needs help. It sounds like goon squad stuff. You in?

MISS B

Show me where the party is at.

EXT. ISLAND PARK - DAY

Cody and MISS B arrive in the parking lot where a large group of Jeff's team has gathered. They are standing around their trucks waiting for their orders. Cody stops his truck and hops out.

CODY

She was the only one around.

Jeff looks up at MISS B who smiles and waves back.

JEFF

OK. Listen up people. I want every car out of this lot in one shot. We can pull it off! Here's the plan.

EXT. ISLAND PARK - DAY

A train approaches the crossing near the body shop. It blows its horn as it gets closer.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff picks up his radio mic.

JEFF

OK people, as soon as that train  
blocks the view of the shop. We go.

EXT. ISLAND PARK - DAY

The drivers all sit in their trucks. Each with a determined look! The train slows and blocks the view of the shop. The trucks RACE across the street into the parking lot. Luis follows behinds and films everyone on his cell phone from out his window. Everyone moves QUICKLY to load their vehicles. Jeff backs up to a car and starts to lift it but he stops.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff looks out the window at MISS B. She makes several attempts to back up to a vehicle. Finally she stops and gets out of her truck. She lights a cigarillo, checks her laces on her boots, snugs up her gloves, and slowly moves to the back of her truck.

JEFF

You have got to be kidding me!

Jeff looks over and sees the train pulling away. Most of the others have loaded and are flying out of the lot.

OLIVIA

This isn't good.

JEFF

No darling, its not!

EXT. ISLAND PARK BODY SHOP - DAY

The doors open and a group of MEN RUN out from inside the shop. They run towards the parking lot YELLING.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff grabs the radio mic.

JEFF  
We gotta boogie NOW!

Olivia grabs the wrecker remote control and starts lifting the car higher.

EXT. ISLAND PARK PARKING LOT - DAY

MISS B is back in her truck and is SLOWLY driving away. A MAN JUMPS up onto the side of her truck and tries to open her door. She continues to drive out of the lot. Her window is open enough to hear her YELLING.

MISS B  
I'll cut you man, I'm gonna fucking  
cut you. Get off my fucking truck,  
I'll cut you MOTHER FUCKER!

A group of men are standing in front of Jeff's truck. They are blocking him in.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK

Jeff looks out at the group as one of them walks up to his window. Olivia reaches down and locks the doors.

JEFF  
Now I know how Custer felt.

The man starts tapping on the window with a pistol.

MAN  
OPEN THE WINDOW.

Jeff looks out at the man and shrugs.

JEFF  
No hablo English. The window, it no  
funciona!

OLIVIA  
Spanglish?

JEFF  
You're right, it didn't work for  
Emilio either!

The man continues to pull on the door handle. Jeff's phone rings, he answers it.

EMILIO (V.O.)

You ok bro? YO! That black lady just passed me. That dude is still on her truck. She aint stopping for shit! Now she's fast!

JEFF

It's getting interesting here and its about to--

OLIVIA

Holy shit!

JEFF

I gotta go!

EXT. ISLAND PARK - DAY

A group of police cruisers are SPEEDING down the street with their LIGHTS AND SIRENS on. One car hits the train tracks and GETS AIR. Three cruisers SPEED past the parking lot, two more pull into where Jeff is surrounded.

EXT. ISLAND PARK PARKING LOT - DAY

A POLICE OFFICER, young, wearing sunglasses, steps out of his cruiser. He talks on his radio as he walks up to the group of men.

MAN

They stole our cars! They kidnapped one of my guys!

POLICE OFFICER

Slow down! You go over to that car and talk to my partner.

The men walk towards the other police cruiser. The officer then walks around to Jeff's truck. Jeff rolls his window down as the officer approaches.

MAN (O.S.)

See I told you he was bullshitting! His window works.

JEFF

Hey sir. Welcome to our party.

POLICE OFFICER  
What the hell is going on?

JEFF  
Well, we are agents acting on behalf of insurance companies to recover flood vehicles. That shop owner who is a bitch, has been illegally storing vehicles in this parking lot. That are trying to charge excessive amounts to recover them.

POLICE OFFICER  
So in other words you're grabbing them without her knowledge.

JEFF  
More or less, yeah. She knows about it now!

POLICE OFFICER  
I assume you have proper authority?

JEFF  
I have the paperwork here giving me authority to recover them.

OLIVIA  
(whispering)  
You do?

JEFF  
Start printing! If you like I can pull them up for you.

POLICE OFFICER  
Can you give me a few copies. Starting with that one you have on the back?

JEFF  
Absolutely. They are right here in my files.

Olivia prints off paperwork just as Jeff reaches around behind the seat to grab them.

POLICE OFFICER  
Sit tight, let me go talk to my sarge.

JEFF  
Yes sir.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff's phone rings, he picks it up.

EMILIO (V.O.)  
Yo, so do I need to get bail money?

JEFF  
Not sure yet buddy. I assume you  
are close.

EMILIO (V.O.)  
Yeah, I pulled in the field behind  
Luis. He's still filming you guys.  
He said it was pretty friggen  
funny.

JEFF  
Loads, hang tight dude.

Jeff hangs up.

OLIVIA  
So, is this your idea of a good  
time?

JEFF  
This is just foreplay darling. Wait  
till the handcuffs come out!

OLIVIA  
We could have saved fifteen percent  
or more if you just mashed the gas  
and got us out of here when you had  
the chance.

The police officer walks back up to the them.

EXT. ISLAND PARK PARKING LOT - DAY

The police officer stops at the window and laughs.

POLICE OFFICER  
So the sarge its up to me to sort  
this out. I need a favor.

JEFF  
Name it.

POLICE OFFICER  
Its New Years Eve, its getting  
late.

(MORE)



POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

I assume by now, most of the others already dropped those cars. Which are properly secured I hope!

JEFF

I imagine so. I've been occupied, here!

POLICE OFFICER

Right, and can you get a hold of that truck with the man dangling off it?

JEFF

This was my first time meeting her. I didn't even get her number. Something wrong?

POLICE OFFICER

Well, when we get a call stating a man was being dragged down the street by a truck. We get a little, anxious.

JEFF

I'm sure he's fine. She seems like a nice lady. Southern hospitality and all!

The officer shakes his head.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I have a young man sitting in an unmarked wrecker. He's been filming this shit show. Upon review you would see the idiot was doing a stunt man audition.

The officer looks over at where Luis is parked.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I'll make some calls to have someone bring him back. Providing he stayed seated for the entire ride, and he didn't shit himself.

POLICE OFFICER

(laughing)

I'm sure we will come across him if he didn't hang on. Where are you bringing these?

JEFF

Belmont track. There's a security officer sleeping in a tailer at the entrance to the parking lot. You can check in with him.

POLICE OFFICER

Also can you drop this car you have as a peace offering? I'll tell these guys you will be on your way. If they drop the issue, and we don't push the issue of illegally storing the vehicles.

JEFF

Done! Here.

Jeff hands the officer a business card.

JEFF (CONT'D)

That's my cell number. Should you need anything. I appreciate the courtesy.

POLICE OFFICER

I appreciate you having your shit together. Plus you're saving me a ton of paperwork.

JEFF

Anytime. We're always on top of paperwork!

Jeff reaches out and shakes the officer's hand. The officer walks back towards the group of men.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff looks over at Olivia.

JEFF

So, you really hot and bothered now?

OLIVIA

You're lucky we had ink. It was just about out!

JEFF

It was on my to-do list! Gotta find out if MISS B killed this poor bastard or not. Amazing, she moves slow as shit and then vanishes.

OLIVIA  
You are something.

She leans over and kisses Jeff on the cheek.

EXT. BELMONT RACE TRACK PARKING LOT - DAY

Vinny is outside his truck smoking a cigarette. His cell phone rings.

VINNY  
Hey, old man.

JEFF (V.O.)  
Did Miss B show up?

VINNY  
Yeah, no dude hanging off the truck though.

JEFF (V.O.)  
She really screwed the pooch.

VINNY  
It is what it is bro. You all good?

JEFF (V.O.)  
Yeah, its all good. I'll talk to you in a bit. Mike is calling me.

SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY

Neal and Mike are at the desk. Mike is on his phone and he looks PISSED.

JEFF (V.O.)  
Yes sir.

MIKE  
What the hell was that all about?

JEFF (V.O.)  
Don't know what you are talking about sir.

MIKE  
Bullshit dude. Ian almost had made a deal with that shop to get all those vehicles out.

JEFF (V.O.)

Well, now he only has a few left.  
So easy a caveman could do it.

MIKE

Not funny! He just ripped into Neal  
and I. If you didn't have such good  
numbers he woulda ejected your ass  
out of the park.

JEFF (V.O.)

Don't he realize he's getting  
screwed? You see what that place  
was demanding for payments? CASH!

MIKE

That's not for us to deal with. We  
do what he wants. He is the  
customer! I'd stay clear of here  
for a while. You got me?

JEFF (V.O.)

I got it.

MIKE

Listen, no more goon squad shit.  
Leave them be! Get out of there.  
Leave them be for the day. You got  
me?

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff is staring out the windshield with a smirk.

JEFF

Roger that.

His phone clicks as Mike ends the call.

OLIVIA

Well, is he happy.

JEFF

Oh, he's tweaked. We gotta lay low.

OLIVIA

Where are you taking me for New  
Years Eve? Some place we can lay  
low?

JEFF

Well, if you want fireworks. We can go back to the office and watch Ian explode.

She laughs.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I have something going on tonight.

OLIVIA

(disappointed)

Oh, I see.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - JANUARY 1 2013

It is 1:00AM. Jeff and Kayla are laying in the bed. They are kissing each other. Jeff's phone beeps, he grabs it and reads a text message.

EMILIO (TEXT)

*Yo, so you want the rest of those units?*

JEFF (TEXT)

*Which ones?*

EMILIO (TEXT)

*Island Park!*

JEFF (TEXT)

*No bueno vato!*

EMILIO (TEXT)

*They moved them in the alley. No one around. Just these 3. Me, Luis and you!*

JEFF (TEXT)

*You're killing me!*

EMILIO (TEXT)

*I'll see you in a few lol*

Jeff sets his phone down and sits up. He turns on the lamp.

KAYLA

Whats up?

JEFF

One of my guys found some cars.

KAYLA

You're joking right? Its like in the middle of the night!

JEFF

I'll be quick. You stay here. Don't get dressed! I'll be right back.

KAYLA

So, just lay here? What if I get bored?

JEFF

Don't do anything I wouldn't do.

EXT. MONTAUK POINT - DAY - JANUARY 1 2013

Jeff is standing on a lookout point by the lighthouse. He is looking out at the Ocean. He stands with his eyes closed. It is cold with the wind blowing, but the sun on his face feels great.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff's phone rings. He cringes as he picks up the phone.

JEFF

Yes sir.

MIKE (V.O.)

DAMMIT BOY, I told you to leave them alone.

JEFF

Mike, I have no idea what you're talking about.

MIKE (V.O.)

Bull SHIT! I told you to leave em be.

JEFF

Mike, in all fairness. You said leave them alone for the rest of the DAY.

MIKE (V.O.)

I did. You still didn't listen.

JEFF

Mike! Don't you realize? It was a new DAY.

(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

In fact thats a new month AND a  
new year! HAPPY NEW YEAR Mike!

CLICK The phone goes dead. Jeff tries to not laugh.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - JANUARY 20 2012

Jeff and Kayla are laying in the bed. She looks upset.

JEFF

What's wrong?

KAYLA

You don't have much longer here do  
you?

Jeff doesn't answer her.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

I got used to seeing you and  
talking to you so much. Each time I  
leave it gets harder. I sit in my  
car not wanting to go back to  
reality.

JEFF

I know the feeling of going back to  
reality. I just don't think about  
it now.

KAYLA

I'm trying to prepare myself for  
when you do.

JEFF

I have a job to do in Long Beach.  
It's going to take a while with the  
crew I have left. I have to play  
nice with this shop, but I have to  
get it done and quickly.

KAYLA

You know how to change the subject  
quickly too. Yes, you do play very  
nicely.

Kayla rolls on top of Jeff and starts to kiss him.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY - JANUARY 25 2012

Jeff is sitting at a table in the office. Tony walks in with  
a large bag and sets it on the table.

TONY  
You're gonna need this.

JEFF  
How much we talking?

TONY  
Probably five hundred large.

A SECURITY GUARD, 25, very dark skinned, wearing a vest, pistol, uniform, walks into the room.

TONY (CONT'D)  
This young man will be escorting you to the shop every day. We're talking about a lot of money here.

Jeff looks over the guard.

JEFF  
Well, I guess Olivia wont be riding with me?

TONY  
No, she's gonna probably be shipped out soon. They are cutting staff.

JEFF  
Oh, I see didn't know.

TONY  
You got a thing for her don't you?

JEFF  
I enjoyed her company. In the world of dirty tow truck drivers a cute girl riding around in the truck makes the day go by.

TONY  
I hear you brother. I'll be right back.

Tony exits the office. The guard stands at the door way.

JEFF  
(at the guard)  
Whats up?

The guard nods. His arms are crossed behind him. He stands like a soldier.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Strong silent type eh?



Tony comes back into the room. He is pushing a cart that has a large stack of bills on it.

TONY

Four hundred and eighty here. You need to count it all down.

JEFF

Count it!

TONY

Yeah brother, you gotta sign for it.

JEFF

Holy shit.

Jeff starts picking up the stacks of cash and counting. He stops after a few minutes and looks over at Tony.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Never in my life would I ever think I'd bitch about counting money.

TONY

Just be thankful I didn't give you tens and twenties.

JEFF

Yeah, thanks!

TONY

You can thank me later. Wait till you see the hottie that works at that shop. She does nude modeling. This will be a win win for you.

EXT. LONG BEACH BODY SHOP - DAY

Jeff is sitting at a large desk in an office. RENE, 27, long dark straight hair, tanned skin, blue eyes, is sitting in a large chair. She is wearing a sweater that is very revealing from her neck down to her chest. The security guard is standing with his arms crossed next to the entrance. He has a very serious look to his face.

RENE

Here are my invoices.

JEFF

Yeah, my numbers match yours. I'll break it into each invoice due OK?

RENE

Yes please, and thank you for being professional. We heard about a group of drivers that were grabbing anything that was a total loss. There was a big incident with a shop in Island Park. That woman is a bitch, I heard she didn't have them secured correctly though.

JEFF

Wow, they just took the cars like that?

RENE

Yeah! A lot of places aren't storing them correctly. I even heard a tow truck broke a light pole in a parking lot! Someone don't know how to back up.

JEFF

Wow, uh I'll have to keep an eye out for those guys.

RENE

You get an armed guard too?

JEFF

Well, since I happen to be carrying more than a few bucks in my pocket, yeah. I tried going REALLY fast through traffic on the way here to see if he would turn white. I wasn't sure if he has a pulse or not.

Rene laughs and plays with her hair. Jeff looks up at the guard.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Isn't that right Tackleberry?

The guard doesn't acknowledge Jeff.

JEFF (CONT'D)

He's trying out for a position in the Queens guard.

Rene laughs and leans forward exposing her cleavage. She quickly sits up and adjusts her sweater. The guard raises his eyebrow and resumes his serious look. Rene caught the guards reaction.

RENE

Sorry.

JEFF

Its OK! I think you just got a rise  
out of our friend here.

EXT. LONG BEACH PARKING LOT - DAY - JANUARY 29 2012

Vinny and Jeff are in a parking lot that is normally used for beach parking. Dozens of vehicles are contained in a make shift fence. They are surrounded by high sand dunes with tall grass. Jeff is helping Vinny load a car that is full of sand.

VINNY

So how much have we shelled out to  
this place? I seen that bag you had  
plus the guard.

JEFF

Over eight hundred thousand.

Vinny whistles.

VINNY

Thats a new boob job for her.

JEFF

You know what's fucked?

VINNY

You and I still here doing this  
shit?

JEFF

That and I now HATE counting money.

VINNY

Get out of here! Really?

JEFF

Counting hundreds of thousands  
every friggen day.

VINNY

I figured you were bullshit because  
they took your chick from you.

JEFF

Her? Oh, yeah well it was nice to  
have the company.

VINNY

HEY!

JEFF

Sorry, its a better sight then  
looking at you guys everyday.

VINNY

I get it. I cant wait to be at home  
with my son and the old lady. You  
talk to your old lady at all?

JEFF

Nope. After we worked to  
Christmas it went quiet.

VINNY

Damn bro. So while I got you here  
talking for once. Where have you  
been disappearing to at night?

JEFF

I don't go anywhere.

VINNY

Since we moved to Ronkonkoma I seen  
you leaving a few times. I seen you  
getting into a Jeep or some shit  
the other night. Where you going?

JEFF

Don't know what you are talking  
about dude.

VINNY

You cant bullshit me old man.  
Who is she? She got a name?

JEFF

No, really. Its no one.

VINNY

Uh huh, I'll be watching you!

JEFF

You witting a book? Leave this  
chapter out.

VINNY

OK! OK! I'm just messing with ya  
bro. You've watched over us for  
almost three months now. Every  
morning waking us up.

(MORE)

VINNY (CONT'D)

Every night you're the last one to leave the city. Always mister hard ass, but now we see a different side of you. You don't act like this back home.

JEFF

I am a different person now.

VINNY

So, what are you going to do when you get back?

JEFF

Take some time off.

VINNY

Not just that. I mean we've been gone three months. Guys talk! Bruce thinks you are going to quit, come work here, or get promoted up for what you pulled off here.

JEFF

Yeah, I heard that too. He thinks I lost my mind too.

VINNY

I hear ya bro. You are cuckoo though!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY - JANUARY 30 2013

Jeff is sitting in a chair watching Kayla get dressed. His bags are set up near the door. Kayla is trying to keep her composure. This is Jeff's last day in Long Island.

KAYLA

So.

JEFF

Yeah.

KAYLA

What do you have to do before you get on the ferry?

JEFF

Stop at the yard. Make sure Neal physically gets in a car and leaves. He's spent.

KAYLA

I think you all are. I know you have to be. You have to be sick of this place by now.

JEFF

I'm OK. I had you here with me.

KAYLA

I wont be. I fought with myself to not stay the night. I knew if I did it would make it worse to leave.

JEFF

I'm glad you did.

KAYLA

I didn't expect it to become THIS! I cant believe I feel like this I wont want to be with anyone else.

JEFF

You'll get cobwebs built up! You don't want that!

She shakes her head at him.

KAYLA

There you go again! I'll come see you when I can. If that's OK.

JEFF

I'd like that.

KAYLA

I wont bother you if you don't want me to.

JEFF

You wont be a bother! I'm sure I'm going home to a empty house.

He walks over to Kayla. She starts to tear up.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hey.

KAYLA

I'm sorry. I kept rehearing this. Kept saying don't cry, don't cry. I was going to just leave during the night.

JEFF

Stop, its contagious. Next thing I'm crying like a sissy girl. I'll flood the whole place and we're gonna be here another three months.

KAYLA

What's wrong with that?

JEFF

I'll wind up in more trouble with the locals or worse!

KAYLA

I know. I want to leave before you do. I just need some time alone before I go home.

JEFF

This isn't the end.

KAYLA

I'll miss you so much.

Kayla grabs Jeff and kisses him. He pulls her in close and hugs her. She breaks down and cries.

JEFF

Now look. You got me tearing up. You're gonna snot all over my new sweatshirt. Look at this spot. I thought it was a booger, but its snot.

Kayla snuffles and she finally lets out a laugh and fights to regain her composure.

KAYLA

Bye for now.

Kayla grabs her bag walks to the door. She stops to look at Jeff. She smiles and walks out the room.

JEFF

Bye Green Eyes

Jeff sits in a chair and puts his face into his hands.

INT. SALVAGE YARD OFFICE - DAY

The office is completely silent. The board reads "Groundhog Day - 93 TOTAL COUNT - 67,042"

EXT. SALVAGE YARD - DAY

Neal is standing by his car. Finishing a cigarette.

NEAL  
You outta here bud?

JEFF  
Yes sir. I was told to make sure  
you get into the rental car and get  
outta here.

NEAL  
Mike still barking orders from  
wherever he is?

JEFF  
You know it. It wouldn't be any  
other way.

NEAL  
Jeff, its been a pleasure. You  
certainly made things interesting  
around here. You had the whole  
office waiting to see what you were  
going to do next. You and your team  
dragged in over twelve hundred cars  
a day at one point. We shut down  
the other salvage companies. Our  
job is done, Tony and his in house  
guys can resume normal operations.

JEFF  
Yeah, we had some interesting  
moments there. Good stuff though.

Jeff reaches out to Neal and shakes his hand.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Its been a privilege working with  
you. You ever need anything, feel  
free to reach out to me. I'll  
gather the goons for you anytime.

Neal smiles as he gets into his car. He drives out of the  
yard. Jeff starts walking towards his truck. His phone rings.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Yeah.

VINNY (V.O.)  
Hey where are you?



JEFF

Leaving the yard now.

VINNY (V.O.)

The YAH! You're gonna miss the ferry!

JEFF

I'll be on the next one.

VINNY (V.O.)

Still gotta be the last man out huh? Did you get to say goodbye to her?

JEFF

No idea what you mean. I had to do some last minute things. Hey, make sure the others get back safe please?

VINNY (V.O.)

Yes sir. I'll talk to you later.

EXT. ORIENT POINT FERRY TERMINAL - DAY

Jeff is sitting in his truck waiting in line to board the ferry.

INT. JEFF'S TOW TRUCK - DAY

Jeff's phone beeps.

ASHLEY (TEXT)

*Where are you now?*

JEFF (TEXT)

*Waiting to get on the ferry.*

ASHLEY (TEXT)

*Nice to see you decided to come home. What happened to two weeks? You got what you wanted. You got to play hero. Jeff, I'm at my parents in New York. I cant do this anymore. I waited the two weeks and you didn't come home. Now what?*

Jeff just stares at the phone.

MALE VOICE

SIR! SIR!

Jeff looks out to see a MAN wearing a safety vest waving at him to drive forward.

EXT. FERRY - DAY

The ferry is out in open water slowly chugging along. Jeff is standing outside staring out over the water. PASSENGERS walk by him, he smiles if he makes eye contact otherwise he tries to hide his face. When he looks into the sun the tears are revealed.

FADE TO BLACK

JEFF (V.O.)

Over the course of three months sixty seven thousand vehicles were recovered thanks to the efforts of hundreds of tow truck operators from around the country. This was only a fraction of the overall damage. These men and woman left the comfort of their homes to sleep in run down hotels, campers, trailers, tents, and even sometimes their trucks. To my guys in Disaster Response Team three, thank you! Those who stuck it out with me till the very end, thank you! I still look back at the pictures we all took and vividly remember what happened that day. Those stressful situations, and the many laughs. To this day green eyes is still a big part of my life. She has watched me go through many ups and downs. When I was down, she was there for me and helped me back on my feet. I haven't told her in quite a while that I still love her.