

# KINGBREAKER

By

Brian G. Wareham

Registered w. WGAE  
[daneallen@optonline.net](mailto:daneallen@optonline.net)

FADE IN:

INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

RICKY KWAN, mid-thirties, awakens, face bloody and tied to a chair. He nervously attempts to free himself, and is PUNCHED in the face by an unseen assailant.

RICKY  
(Confused)  
What... What the fuck.

Ricky is PUNCHED in the face again, which dazes him.

The masked assailant moves into view.

RICKY  
(Angry)  
Hey! Do you know who I am? Do  
you know who you're fucking with?

ATTACKER (O.S.)  
I know who you are Ricky.

RICKY  
(Confused)  
What... Wait a minute? I recognize  
the voice. I must be hallucinating  
because the voice belongs to a dead  
man.

DEREK MARTIN, mid-thirties, physically fit, takes off his mask.

RICKY  
(Confused/In pain)  
Derek... Derek Martin. No way. No  
fucking way. You're dead.

Derek opens a case to reveal knives, hammers and a blowtorch.

DEREK  
Get ready to join the club.

FADE TO BLACK:

INSERT: KINGBREAKER TITLE SCREEN

INT. RICKY'S HOME LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Derek continues to physically assault Ricky.

RICKY  
(Screaming)  
Alright! Stop.

Derek stops.

RICKY  
Just tell me what you want?

DEREK  
What do you think I want... I want  
him.

RICKY  
Is that it... Cut me loose and I'll  
take you to him.

DEREK  
I know where he is. I need to know  
what he's been up to.

RICKY  
Look. I can be your personal Google  
Map and put you right in front of him,  
but that's as far as I can go.

DEREK  
You think this is let's make a deal.

RICKY  
(Nervous)  
I give you anything else I risk becoming  
a target. I risk my father knowing more  
than I want him to know.

DEREK  
We're beyond that point.

RICKY  
I have money Derek. There's over a  
mil in cash upstairs. Take it.

Derek grabs a hammer from the case and HITS Ricky in the right knee several times, leaving Ricky in extreme pain.

RICKY  
(Screaming)

Fuck.

DEREK  
You think I want this... You really think I want to do the whole torture thing.. You got greedy and you started doing things that you're daddy wouldn't be to happy about. Things that ended with you emptying half a clip into me.. You think this is bad.

Derek grabs a knife and STABS Ricky in the side.

Ricky SCREAMS in pain.

RICKY'S HOME - BEDROOM -NIGHT

LATER

Derek opens up a wall safe to reveal a bag with stacked bills and a manila envelope, which he opens, and pulls out a USB-stick.

RICKY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LATER

Derek enters the room.

Ricky has several knives stabbed into his side and is half conscious, bleeding and bruised.

DEREK  
You could've made this a lot easier on yourself.

RICKY  
(Laughing/ Disdain)  
You think this is over... You think you can do this and just walk away... You're dead.

A shotgun is PUMPED in the background.

Derek SHOOTS Ricky!

DEREK  
They can't kill me.

Derek walks over to Ricky and stands over him.

DEREK  
I'm already dead.

EXT. QUINN SHIPPING - LOADING DOCK - DAY

Workman load high end vehicles onto trailers.

A luxury sedan pulls into a parking lot near the dock.  
CHRIS KING, mid-thirties, well dressed, exits the vehicle  
and walks toward the dock.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - RECEPTION - DAY

Chris enters and is greeted by his attractive assistant,  
ALICE HUGHES.

CHRIS  
Any calls Alice.

ALICE  
No, but there's someone here to  
see you. He says it's about his  
shipment that was sent to the wrong  
place.

QUINN SHIPPING - WAITING AREA - DAY

Chris enters then suddenly stops when he sees Derek.

DEREK  
They say you're the man I'm supposed  
to see about an account problem.

Chris stands silently in shock.

QUINN SHIPPING - CHRIS'S OFFICE - DAY

Chris sits behind his desk in an expensively furnished office, with Derek standing across from him.

DEREK

Nice Chris. Very nice! A little much for my taste, but you were always a person who liked to show how much he has in the bank.

Derek WALKS over to the bar in the corner of the room and POURS himself a drink.

DEREK

Usually I'd ask for permission to do this, but seeing that we know each other... You want one.

Chris continues to sit silently.

Derek returns and SITS in a chair across from him.

DEREK

This would go a lot better if I wasn't the only one talking.

CHRIS

(Confused)

You're dead.

DEREK

Everyone keeps saying that, but here I am, sitting right here in front you.

CHRIS

(Confused)

This... You're dead.

DEREK

I think we've established that's not the case.

Derek REACHES into his jacket pocket, causing Chris to RETREAT, backwards.

DEREK

Relax... I'm here to talk.

Derek THROWS a business card onto the desk.

DEREK  
Meet me there at ten.

INT. STORAGE FACILITY - STORAGE LOCKER - AFTERNOON

DEREK (V.O.)  
I have a few things to get off my chest.

Chris enters the room, opens a box and looks at a picture of himself and Derek.

INT. STRIP CLUB - VIP SECTION - NIGHT

Derek sits in the room with two topless strippers and buckets of champagne.

Chris enters the room.

DEREK  
(To strippers)  
Why don't you give us a few minutes!

The strippers leave.

Chris stands across from Derek.

CHRIS  
Why'd you want to meet here?

DEREK  
You pay them enough money and you get a private room with the added benefit of security, video cameras and metal detectors in case you felt like trying something... The naked women make up for the overpriced drinks... As I remember it you liked dropping plenty of cash at places like this.

CHRIS  
That means you can't try anything either.

Derek POURS himself champagne.

DEREK

If this was just about revenge do you think I'd show up at your front door? No. I'd just shoot you coming out of your office... You really think this is about that.

CHRIS

(Last line said louder)

He shot you... Ricky shot you through a window. How the fuck are you still alive?

DEREK

It wasn't my time... Kevlar helped too. The fall knocked me out cold... I woke up to see a clean-up crew about to burn the place down. I guess with all the chaos and dead bodies around them a blown out window didn't raise any suspicions.

CHRIS

We thought you landed in the river.

DEREK

I hit a tree as soon I fell out. It's the only reason I didn't hit the water and drown... That was bad, but Ricky; he got it a lot worse.

CHRIS

Is he dead?

DEREK

You mean Ricky?

CHRIS

(Interrupting)

Is he dead?

DEREK

What do you think?

CHRIS

You know who he's connected to.

DEREK

I can remember having this same conversation with you.

CHRIS

(Delayed)

For whatever it's worth, I am sorry for what happened. I didn't... It wasn't supposed to end up that way.

DEREK

What. Me dead and you at the head of the table... You know you getting what you wanted cost Quinn his life.

CHRIS

(Angry)

You don't think I know that. You don't think I regret what happened.

DEREK

You trying to get me to feel sorry for you?

CHRIS

(Angry)

Fuck you.

Derek POURS more champagne and takes a big sip.

DEREK

That deal you made with Ricky... Your cut was what; two mil.

CHRIS

Something like that!

DEREK

Well your cut's now my cut... Plus three.

CHRIS

(Surprised)

You want five million?

DEREK

I told you. This wasn't about revenge.

CHRIS

Look. I fucked up. I put this whole thing in motion, but five million.

DEREK

(Interrupting)

You know, Ricky tried to negotiate. It didn't work out too well for him.

Derek PLACES a smartphone on a table near him.

DEREK

I'll give you a couple days, then we get this resolved.

EXT. CHRIS CAR PARKED ON STREET - NIGHT

Chris sits in the driver's seat lost in thought.

DEREK (V.O.)

One way or another!

EXT. STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

An armored care idles on a street.

Two males enter the back and the driver pulls off.

EXT. TRUCK PARKED ON STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Derek and Chris watch as the armored car rides past them.

EXT. ARMORED CAR - STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The car moves toward a warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Cases are loaded into the back.

The driver watches the activity from the side mirror.

EXT. REAR OF WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The rear entry gate opens.

As the armored car moves out into the open, Derek and Kevin RAM the vehicle, which FLIPS it over.

Derek and Kevin EXIT their vehicle wearing masks, dark clothing and carrying silenced automatic weapons.

The driver sees them and attempts to DRAW his pistol.

CHRIS

Don't try it.

INT. REAR OF ARMORED CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The two men listen to Derek and Chris.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF ARMORED CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Another truck approaches and a masked male approaches and ATTACHES a hook to the rear door.

INT. REAR OF ARMORED CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The men in the back watch as the rear doors are RIPPED off.

Derek enters the vehicle with his weapon trained on them.

DEREK

Don't try to be a hero. Superman's bulletproof, you're not.

The other masked man enters the vehicle, and GRABS two cases.

DEREK

(Loud)

Everybody out!

The men exit and have their hands CUFFED with tie cuffs.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF ARMORED CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Derek LEAPS on top of the vehicle and FORCES the driver's door open.

Chris continues to train his weapon on the driver.

DEREK  
(Loud)

Out.

The driver CLIMBS out.

Derek helps him down and the third man RESTRAINS the driver's hands with tie cuffs.

Derek and Chris MOVE the men inside of the warehouse.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF ARMORED CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The other criminal THROWS an explosive device in the rear.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The men are forced to sit.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF ARMORED CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The explosive device is DETONATED.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

CHRIS  
(Loud)

Let's go.

They exit walking backward, guns trained on the men.

EXT. REAR OF WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Chris, Derek and the third man enter their vehicles and DRIVE off with the armored car burning behind them.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Derek and Chris clear out and clean the vehicles with industrial cleaner.

The third man, Alex Quinn, early fifties, BURNS the clothing they wore during the heist in an oil drum.

A car horn BLARES from outside.

Alex grabs a nine millimeter pistol and WALKS toward a window.

DEREK

Who is it?

ALEX

It's Kwan!

Ricky enters and GREETs Alex with a handshake.

RICKY

Everything good!

ALEX

Everything went as planned. We were in and out without any problems.

CHRIS HANDS Ricky a case taken from the armored car, which Ricky OPENS, revealing stacked bonds.

RICKY

I'm happy to have these back.

ALEX

Glad we could help.

Ricky HANDS a note to Alex, which he inspects, then hands to Derek.

RICKY

That'll be wired to you by tomorrow.

Derek pulls out a lighter and BURNS the note.

Ricky SHAKES Alex's hand and leaves.

DEREK

What about the other cases?

ALEX

Ricky said they're ours.

Chris OPENS the other cases, which are filled with staked bills.

CHRIS

He left this.

ALEX

Remember, he only needed the stolen bonds. One of his middle-men was stupid enough to try to steal them from him... The guys in the armored car were brought in to get them out of the city.

DEREK

What about them?

ALEX

Like I said during the planning phase, they were just couriers. They move cash from his legit businesses... They'll be fine.

Chris counts the cash.

CHRIS

There's like two hundred grand in each case.

ALEX

Well I guess Christmas came early for you two.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Derek sits on the bed with the USB stick he took from Ricky in hand.

ALEX (V.O.)

Good work you two.

Derek INSERTS the USB stick into a laptop and opens a file.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - PRIVATE AREA - AFTERNOON

Chris eats a grilled steak and Derek watches him.

CHRIS  
You're not going to eat anything.

DEREK  
I didn't come here for the food.

Chris stops eating.

CHRIS  
I'm just trying to make this as  
easy as possible.

DEREK  
You almost got me killed and you  
think getting me a grilled steak  
makes up it.

Derek THROWS a USB stick to Chris which he CATCHES.

CHRIS  
What's this?

DEREK  
It's a present from Ricky.

CHRIS  
(Confused)  
What?

DEREK  
It's a list of some the side jobs  
you pulled after your in-house takeover.  
It looks like Ricky wanted a little  
insurance in case you ever tried to  
fuck him over.

CHRIS  
(Confused)  
And you're just giving me this... Why?

DEREK  
It's a show of good faith... I told  
you... This is about more than me  
coming at you guns blazing.

CHRIS

You suddenly become a pacifist.

DEREK

No. I'm a realist.

CHRIS

So, if this is all about you being pragmatic, why'd you kill Ricky.

DEREK

He shot me through a window and he had Alex killed. That's why I fucking killed him.

CHRIS

Isn't that revenge?

DEREK

No. That's taking out the trash.

DEREK

(Delayed)

I know who I am Chris... I never took from people that couldn't take the hit, but if you run around with a gun in your hand, you're not on the right side of any argument... I'm not a good person, none of us are.

CHRIS

That being said! If this is about something beyond payback, why do you want the money?

DEREK

You owe me.

CHRIS

And what about the extra three mil!

DEREK

Criminal tax!

Derek GRABS a napkin, WRITES something on it, and HANDS it to Chris.

DEREK

I want the money wired to this account.

CHRIS

And If I don't!

DEREK

Ask Ricky.

Chris appears agitated by the statement.

DEREK

Do yourself a favor... For once in your life, realize that the fastest way from point A to B is a straight line.

CHRIS

What're trying to tell me?

DEREK

I'm telling you to use that big brain of yours and be smart, not too smart for your own good... You like being the king, being at the head of the table... pay me, I go away and you get to keep doing that.

INT. CHRIS' HOME BASEMENT - NIGHT

Chris PULLS up an area rug to reveal a floor safe, and ENTERS a code.

He OPENS the safe door to reveal stacked bills in plastic, several semi-automatic pistols, a twelve gauge shotgun and a HK G36 Rifle.

CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LATER

Chris enters CARRYING a wheeled case, which he leaves near an end table.

He SITS on the couch, and TURNS on a laptop placed on a coffee table, and INSERTS the USB stick Derek gave him.

Chris watches files open.

CHRIS  
(Surprised)  
Ricky. You dumb motherfucker.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

Derek and Chris jog.

DEREK  
What'd you say?

CHRIS  
I said dumb motherfucker.

DEREK  
What the fuck did you call me?

CHRIS  
Not you... Ricky.

DEREK  
What's your problem with him?

CHRIS  
It's not that I have a problem with  
him!

DEREK  
Then what is it?

CHRIS  
The money! You pull off a heist  
and you leave cash that's right  
there ready to be taken.

DEREK  
You should be thanking him.

CHRIS  
I'm not complaining. I'm just  
saying I don't agree with his  
business plan.

DEREK

Well you better pretend to agree  
Wwth it.

CHRIS

Why?

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - ALEX'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON  
(FLASHBACK)

Alex is sitting behind his desk, with Chris and Kevin  
sitting adjacent to him.

Ricky is sitting across from Alex.

RICKY

I really want to thank you for  
your help with getting the bonds  
back.

ALEX

The wire transfer is thanks enough.

RICKY

That being said, I have something else  
for you.

ALEX

What do you have in mind?

RICKY

A cash grab.

ALEX

Who are we grabbing the cash from?

RICKY

There's guaranteed to be at least  
ten million, maybe more. Your end  
will be three million, plus five  
hundred thousand for expenses.

ALEX

That all sounds good, but you still  
haven't said who the target is.

RICKY

(Short pause)

Armando Molina.

Derek and Alex GLARE at Ricky.

ALEX

Armando Molina... You want to steal from someone connected to the cartel.

RICKY

It's a simple plan.

ALEX

Jobs involving a guy who chainsaws his own people are never simple.

RICKY

You and your team have pulled jobs harder than this... I know the route they'll use, how much security he'll have... It's difficult, but it can be done.

ALEX

Thanks for the vote of confidence Ricky, but I need to ask you a question?

RICKY

Okay.

ALEX

Your father okay with this!

RICKY

Why would you ask that?

ALEX

Because I know Victor Kwan, and I really don't think he'd approve this.

RICKY

We're all adults here. I don't need my father's OK to approach you.

ALEX

But you do need it to deal with any problems if this ends up going sideways.

RICKY

If you just let me finish---

ALEX

(Interrupting)

I think you're finished... I think I'll do you a favor and stop you before you continue and get to a point you can't come back from.

RICKY

You're telling me you want to walk away from this?

ALEX

(Paused)

The good thing about age son is that you know a bad deal before you sit down at the table.

RICKY

What about you're team... Don't you need to talk it over with them.

Derek and Chris GLARE intensely at Alex and Ricky!

ALEX

(Confident)

Another good benefit that comes with age... You're usually the one making decisions, so you don't really have to talk things over with anyone.

EXT. QUINN SHIPPING - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

Ricky ENTERS his vehicle and SPEEDS off.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - ALEX'S OFFICE - AFTRENOON (FLASHBACK)

ALEX

Well that was a waste of time.

CHRIS

Waste of time... I think we just walked away from a payday... What's the matter boss, you suddenly don't like money.

ALEX

No. What I don't like is some clown walking in with some bullshit deal acting like he's doing us a favor.

CHRIS

We should've at least heard him out.

Derek STARES uncomfortably at Chris.

ALEX

I have no problems with him if he's coming with a job that he gets his daddy's okay for... But a cartel heist. Fuck that... Fuck him for even coming in here with that.

CHRIS

All due respect boss, Ricky comes in with a deal, I think we at least hear him out.

ALEX

You don't fuck with the cartels. The money's always good, but the risk is never worth it unless you have a lot of muscle behind you, or you're ready to die.

CHRIS

There's always risk in this business. That's why the reward's so high... You suddenly getting scared old man!

Alex SLAMS a hand on the desk.

ALEX

(Menacing)

Watch your mouth son... It just

might take you to a place you don't  
want to go.

EXT. QUINN SHIPPING - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

Derek WALKS toward a late model SUV, with Chris TRAILING  
him.

Derek gets to his car door and OPENS it, then TURNS to  
face Chris.

DEREK

(Angry)

What the fuck is wrong with you.

CHRIS

Last I checked I had a right to  
say what's on my mind.

DEREK

You just asked Alex if he lost his  
nut-sack and you call that speaking  
your mind.

CHRIS

I'm just questioning why he suddenly  
forgot how we really get paid.

Derek SLAMS his car door shut.

DEREK

You know what a black-light is?

CHRIS

What're you talking about?

DEREK

A black-light, that thing they  
use on every crime show... They  
use it to pick up traces of blood,  
fluids, anything left behind.

CHRIS

I know what a black-light is. What  
I don't know is what you're really  
trying to say.

DEREK

We don't knock over liquor stores. We're part of a syndicate. We answer to Alex, Alex answers to Victor Kwan, and Kwan answers to a guy above him... You think they want us fucking around with coke dealers. Molina's crazy... We take money from him and he traces it back to us, he starts a war leaving bodies on the ground and a blood trail that puts local cops and maybe federal heat on us... And even if we keep the bloodshed minimal, there's always a trace left... We don't give anyone a reason to shine a light on us.

CHRIS

So we just walk away from this.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Chris is standing, with the USB stick Derek gave him in hand.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Chris WALKS while TALKING on the cellphone Derek gave him.

CHRIS

So you ready to end this.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Derek speaks to Chris via cellphone.

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHRIS AND DEREK

DEREK

As long as you pay me!

CHRIS

I took a look at the info you gave me. Ricky was keeping track of what we were doing.

DEREK

Yes he was.

CHRIS

You looked at it.

DEREK

How else would I know.

CHRIS

And you give it to me... Just like  
That.

DEREK

You were there when I gave it to  
you.

CHRIS

You could've used it.

DEREK

Not the way I do things.

CHRIS

And you didn't make any copies.

Chris is cradling the USB stick.

DEREK

What's the matter, you don't  
trust me?

Chris appears concerned.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Derek is standing next to a late model SUV.

Chris arrives in another vehicle, gets out, PULLS a case  
from the trunk and WALKS toward Derek.

CHRIS

Sorry about making it a cash  
deal, but I figured this would  
be better.

Chris HANDS Derek the case.

DEREK

Money is money.

Derek begins to WALK toward his vehicle.

CHRIS

You're not going to count it.

DEREK

Do I need to?

Derek gets into his vehicle and DRIVES off, with Chris watching.

EXT. MOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Derek EXITS his SUV.

EXT. SECLUDED HIGHWAY REST-STOP - DAY

Derek pulls into a parking space and EXITS his SUV.

James pulls into a parking space and watches Derek walk into a restroom.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - LOADING AREA - DAY

Chris is watching his employees load trucks. His cellphone RINGS and he ANSWERS the call.

CHRIS

Where are you?

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHRIS AND JAMES

JAMES

Rest-stop off the interstate! It looks like he's leaving.

CHRIS

Is anyone around?

JAMES

No... You sure you want to do this?

CHRIS

(Short pause/ Hesitant)

Do it.

INT. REST-STOP RESTROOM - DAY

James ENTERS, LOCKS the door, and DRAWS a nine millimeter pistol.

He approaches the stalls, LOOKING under each door, and then KICKS them open, without finding Derek.

Derek is HOLDING himself above the front door ceiling space.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris is sitting on his couch, drink in hand. He receives a text message on his cellphone from James.

INSERT: TEXT MESSAGE

It's done.

Chris CLOSES the message.

INT. ISOLATED WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Derek, holding James' cellphone, CLOSES the text message.

He approaches James' car, OPENS the trunk, and DRAGS James out.

James is CRAWLING on the ground, appearing bloody and beaten.

Derek SHOOTS him in both legs with his own gun.

James SCREAMS in pain.

JAMES  
(Begging)

Please... Please.

DEREK  
What. You brought this just for  
show?

Derek SHOOTS James in the legs again!

James SCREAMS in pain.

JAMES  
(Begging)

Please... I was just doing a  
job.

Derek KILLS James with a headshot!

EXT. JAMES' HOME - NIGHT

James' home and car are on fire.

Derek watches from afar.

INT. STEAKHOUSE - DINING AREA - AFTERNOON

Chris is sitting at a table with Alice and other business  
people.

The other participants are eating drinking and talking.

ALICE (O.S.)

Boss... Boss!

CHRIS  
(Lost in thought)

Yeah.

ALICE

You okay.

EXT. STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

LATER

Chris uses his cellphone.

CHRIS

Pick up. Pick up.

The call goes to voicemail.

Chris appears confused.

EXT. JAMES' HOME - AFTERNOON

Police and emergency service workers mill around.

Chris watches from his parked car further down the block.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - NIGHT

Chris enters his home.

CHRIS' HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

LATER

He enters the room and throws his jacket on the bed.

A cellphone is heard RINGING in the bathroom.

Chris enters and finds James' body in the bathtub.

He GRABS the RINGING cellphone on James' chest.

EXT. DEREK'S SUV PARKED ON STREET - NIGHT

Derek responds to Chris via his cellphone.

DEREK  
(Menacing)

Now why'd you go and do that?

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHRIS AND DEREK

CHRIS  
(Angry)

You motherfucker!

DEREK  
You send him after me and you're  
the one who's angry.

CHRIS  
You killed him?

DEREK  
The real question is, why'd you  
try to kill me?

CHRIS

You come back, tell me you killed Ricky and give me some bullshit about just getting the money and walking.

DEREK

You can call me a lot of things, a liar isn't one of them... Can't say the same for you.

CHRIS

How'd you find out where I live?

DEREK

James told me... After a certain point there's only so much pain you can take.

CHRIS

You do this and expect me---

DEREK

What I expected was a little common sense. I come to you with a deal that works for everyone, and you make a bad situation worse.

CHRIS

James was connected. You can't just kill him without it getting back to you.

DEREK

(Delayed)

The body is in your bathroom Chris.

Derek ends the call.

CHRIS' HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

LATER

Chris has spread newspaper and opened garbage bags on the ground.

Bloody tools are resting near the bathtub.

Chris is covered in blood.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - NIGHT

Chris enters a storage area and grabs a barrel, tarps and bottled industrial cleaning fluids.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Chris is loading taped garbage bags and bloody newspaper into a barrel.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Chris arrives to a secluded area via truck.

He exits, OPENS the rear door and the barrel ROLLS out, landing into the river, sinking.

INT. CHRIS' HOME BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

The bloody tools have been placed in the bathtub. Chris POURS cleaning fluid and turns on the hot water from the showerhead.

CHRIS' HOME - BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

LATER

Chris is on his knees, aggressively cleaning.

CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris is on his couch with empty beer bottles, shot glasses and a bottle of scotch on the table in front of him.

He appears lost in thought.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - CHRIS' OFFICE - DAY

Chris is sitting behind his desk. Alice enters.

ALICE

A package just came for you.

QUINN SHIPPING - CHRIS' OFFICE - DAY

LATER

Chris carries a box to his desk, OPENS it and pulls out the carrier he gave to Derek.

Chris finds a note in the box.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Derek is sitting on a bench.

EXT. CHRIS' CAR PARKED ON STREET - AFTERNOON

Chris watches Derek from the driver's seat.

He PULLS a nine millimeter pistol from under the seat and places it in a waist holster.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Chris approaches Derek.

DEREK

You get my package.

CHRIS

I did... Why'd you send it?

DEREK

Because that wasn't what we agreed to! It was short, three million short. Why'd you put that much in if you were sending a shooter after me?

CHRIS

He was just going to scare you. Make sure you took my cut and left.

DEREK

You're still lying... Still game playing. I took a while, but your man told me what you wanted him to do... Let me guess, the money was his payment for a job well done.

Chris MOVES closer to Derek, which allows for the holstered pistol to be seen.

DEREK

You didn't need to bring that.

Derek POINTS out a lunch truck, surrounded by uniformed police officers and court officers.

Chris COVERS his holster.

DEREK

Still rushing to the point you need to get to without watching where you land.

CHRIS

(Angry)

What do you want?

DEREK

I want you to keep your word.

CHRIS

What. I give you the cash and it's forgive and forget?

DEREK

No. It's you pay me, I get what I want, and you get to keep your piece of the kingdom.

Derek STANDS up and begins to exit.

DEREK

The price just jumped to eight.

Derek exits the park, with Chris watching.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - AFTERNOON

Chris is speaking to one of the workers, and Alice approaches him.

ALICE

You have phone call.

CHRIS

Who is it?

ALICE

Victor Kwan.

Chris appears nervous.

QUINN SHIPPING - CHRIS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

LATER

Chris is looking at files on the USB stick Derek gave him, on a laptop.

INT. BANK - AFTERNOON

Chris is sitting in a private room with a female bank employee.

BANK EMPLOYEE

You're here to get access to a safety deposit box.

He HANDS her a card with a pass code.

BANK - PRIVATE ROOM - AFTERNOON

LATER

Chris and the employee enter a private room.

She PLACES a deposit box on a table and HANDS Chris a key.

CHRIS

Thank you.

She exits the room.

Chris OPENS the box and reveals stacked bonds.

EXT. STREET - AFTRENOON

Chris exits the bank and GRABS his cellphone.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Derek is drinking a beer. He GRABS his RINGING cellphone.

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHRIS AND DEREK

CHRIS

I have your money.

DEREK

All of it!

CHRIS

Yeah... Every penny!

DEREK

Let me ask you something Chris... This isn't going to end like last time, is it?

INT. DEREK'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Derek is sitting on his couch. Chris is standing across from him.

CHRIS

What?

DEREK

I said, this isn't going to end like last time?

CHRIS

I'm talking about loud music, fake tits and money spent on women are paid to pretend they love you.

DEREK

And the saga continues.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - PARKING LOT (FLASHBACK)

Derek and Chris exit the club.

Two SUVs pull into the parking lot. Ricky and several other men exit the cars.

DEREK

Is that Ricky?

Ricky approaches them.

RICKY

I guess we had the same idea.

CHRIS

We're leaving though.

DEREK

We figured we paid for enough  
college loans filling up g-strings.

RICKY

Funny... Why don't you follow us  
in... On me!

Ricky and his party WALK toward the club.

Chris follows.

Derek reluctantly follows as well.

INT. STRIP - CLUB - VIP ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chris and Derek continue to party with Ricky, his men and  
topless strippers.

Chris appears to be having a good time, but Derek does  
not.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ricky and his men party with the strippers in a room

Derek continues to appear anxious.

One of Ricky's men BRINGS out cocaine, which the  
strippers and Ricky's crew enjoy.

Derek exits.

Chris appears annoyed.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF HOTEL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Derek heads toward a taxi, but is STOPPED by Chris.

CHRIS

You're leaving?

DEREK

You see me getting into a cab.

CHRIS

He's trying to be a good host, and it's like you're trying really hard to be a bad guest.

DEREK

I'll see you later.

INT. HOTEL - HOTEL ROOM - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Chris wakes up with a stripper on top of him. He's able to get up without waking her.

EXT. HOTEL ROOM - BALCONY - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Chris STEPS outside.

Ricky is watching the view, SMOKING a cigar.

RICKY

You want one.

Ricky HANDS him a cigar and a lighter.

RICKY

They're Cuban.

Chris PUFFS away.

RICKY

You're friend left early... What's the matter, he didn't like the show.

CHRIS

He's Mr. Clean and Sober.

RICKY

And what about you!

CHRIS

I'm not so clean.

Ricky MOVES closer to Chris.

RICKY

Not to bring up an already resolved issue.

CHRIS

You're talking about the money grab.

RICKY

It can work... Alex could make this work if he wanted to... This thing... It's a big payday. The cash we'd be taking is money that Molina is skimming. We take it, and it's not like he can go after us for taking money he's not supposed to have.

CHRIS

But your father won't give you the green-light!

RICKY

The reason I even know about the money is because of a situation that happened in house.

CHRIS

What happened?

RICKY

One of our couriers got caught moving cash he wasn't supposed to have. After a few hours in a backroom getting the the shit beaten out of him he told us he and Molina were using the money Molina skimmed to fund some of their off the book projects he couldn't get clearance for.

CHRIS

And your father didn't use the information against Molina?

RICKY

No. He just had us kill the courier and left it at that. He said he didn't want us to have anything to do with it, or him.

CHRIS

And you were okay with this.

RICKY

As okay as you were when Alex told me to fuck off when I brought the job to you... Feeling like I'm leaving a whole lot of money out of my pocket to prove a point.

CHRIS

What point?

RICKY

That we're too fucking good to deal with drug money.

A topless stripper OPENS up the balcony door, which stops their conversation.

STRIPPER

What're doing out here? The party's still inside.

RICKY

(Angry)

Shit. What're you trying to do, flash your tits to the whole fucking world. Get back inside.

STRIPPER

(Angry)

Fuck you.

Ricky RUSHES towards her, but Chris STOPS him.

CHRIS  
Just go back inside.

She goes back inside.

Ricky PUSHES Chris off of him.

CHRIS  
Relax.

RICKY  
(Angry)  
I am relaxed.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Chris, Ricky and his men exit.

Chris heads toward the street to hail a cab. A cab pulls up to the curb.

RICKY (O.S.)  
Wait. Wait up.

Ricky approaches Chris. Chris motions for the taxi to wait.

RICKY  
Sorry about before.

Ricky HANDS him a card.

RICKY  
It's my number... Just in case.

EXT. TAXI ON STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Chris is being driven to his destination, appearing lost in thought.

MALE DRIVER (O.S.)  
Sir! Sir!

CHRIS  
What.

MALE DRIVER

We're here!

CHRIS

What.

EXT. QUINN - SHIPPING - SUV IN PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON  
(PRESENT)

Chris is sitting in the passenger seat of an SUV/ TAXI.

FEMALE DRIVER

We're here.

INT. QUINN - SHIPPING - AFTERNOON

Chris enters his office. Alice follows him in.

ALICE

Boss! Mr. Kwan called again.  
He said it was urgent. Do you  
need me---

CHRIS

I'll take care of it.

ALICE

(Delayed)

There's something else.

INT. AUTO REPAIR SHOP - AFTERNOON

Chris enters the shop and approaches ZEKE MURPHY, mid-fifties.

AUTO REPAIR SHOP - REAR OF SHOP - AFTRENOON

LATER

Zeke LIGHTS a cigarette. He offers Chris one, but he refuses.

ZEKE

Where is he Chris?

CHRIS

Where's who? Who are we talking about  
Zeke?

ZEKE

(Angered)

Don't fuck with me Chris... James said you sent him to take care of something.

CHRIS

He told you about it?

ZEKE

He just said you needed something done, so he asked me to mind the store for him.

CHRIS

He did me a favor. I paid him and he left.

ZEKE

And that's it.

CHRIS

That's it.

ZEKE

(Accusatory)

Then why can't anyone find him?

CHRIS

I'm not liking the tone... James took care of something for me. He got paid and he left. I gave you an answer. You don't like it, that's your fucking problem.

ZEKE

No. What I really don't like is one of my top hitters getting asked to clean up your shit without getting clearance from me, or letting me know what he's being asked to do.

CHRIS

I get you're pissed, but remember who you're talking to. I don't need to get your okay... Perks of being a bigger

boss then you.

ZEKE

And I'm supposed to just accept that.

CHRIS

That fact that you're even asking the question means that you have to.

Chris begins to exit.

CHRIS

I'll check with the other people who were working with him.. If I they tell me anything useful I'll let you know.

Chris exits and Zeke watches him leave.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - VIEWING ROOM - AFTERNOON

VICTOR KWAN, late fifties, stands in front of casket staring at Ricky, HOLDING his wife, JUNE KWAN, late fifties.

She breaks down in tears, and Victor motions for two of his men to take her out of the room.

BARRY WATTS, early thirties, approaches Victor.

BARRY

My condolences Victor!

VICTOR

Barry.

Barry approaches the casket.

Victor stares at a large picture of Ricky placed near the casket.

EXT. FUNERAL HOME - NIGHT

Victor escorts his wife to a waiting limo and ushers her inside.

Barry follows.

VICTOR  
You hear anything from Chris?

BARRY  
No.

VICTOR  
That seem right to you?

BARRY  
No... No it doesn't.

Victor enters the car. The chauffer SHUTS the door.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

Chris and a male contractor survey the room.

CONTRACTOR  
You want all of this re-done.

CHRIS  
Yeah.

CONTRACTOR  
But we just put all of this in.

CHRIS  
If you don't want the money I can  
get someone else---

CONTRACTOR  
It's your money.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - TARGET SETTING - AFTERNOON

Chris INSERTS a fully loaded magazine into a nine millimeter pistol and FIRES at a target until the gun is Empty.

He repeats the process several times.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

CHRIS is SMOKING a cigar.

The cellphone Derek gave him RINGS.

INT. HOTEL - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Derek is doing push-ups, using the speaker to speak to Chris.

DEREK

You ready do to do this.

INT. RESTERAUNT - HOST STAND - DAY (FLASHBACK)

CHRIS

What?

FEMALE HOSTESS

Are you ready to be seated?

RESTERAUNT - BOOTH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Derek is sitting drinking coffee.

The hostess escorts Chris to the booth and he SITS down.

Derek appears annoyed.

DEREK

Fun night!

CHRIS

Yeah it was. You should have stayed.

A waitress BRINGS them plates of food and a pitcher of orange juice.

Chris is handed pancakes, eggs, sausage, and bacon.

Derek is given and egg white omelet with spinach and mushrooms and turkey bacon.

DEREK

Thank you.

WAITRESS

No problem.

CHRIS

Thanks.

The waitress leaves.

CHRIS  
How'd you know what I'd want?

DEREK  
(Annoyed)  
It's a club night/ hangover special!

They are silent for a moment.

CHRIS  
I didn't use... Not that I owe you  
an explanation, but I didn't.

DEREK  
You don't have to explain anything.

CHRIS  
Then what's your problem.

DEREK  
My problem!

CHRIS  
Yeah. Your fucking problem!

DEREK  
(Annoyed)  
My problem is that I don't know  
where your fucking head's at.

CHRIS  
I'm lost here.

DEREK  
What the fuck is it with you and  
Ricky!

CHRIS  
What're jealous?

DEREK  
Fuck you.

CHRIS

Then what is it?

DEREK

My problem... My problem is that for some strange reason you seem drunk off whatever he's selling.

CHRIS

No. I just don't pretend like we save third world children.

DEREK

The only reason he isn't dead is because of who his father is.

CHRIS

You're ready to walk away from free money because you have a problem with where it's coming from.

DEREK

When the boss says leave it alone  
You leave it alone.

CHRIS

It can be done.

DEREK

(Paused)

You're a smart guy, but you have a problem with putting way more on your plate than you need... I don't see you struggling to pay your bills... Let this go.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - GYM- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Alex is in a boxing ring, SPARRING with another boxer.

Derek and Chris enter and watch Alex land several blows that stagger his opponent.

DEREK

(Excited)

Get him.

Alex continues to go after the boxer, eventually knocking him out.

The boxer is DRAGGED out by another employee.

Derek and Chris approach Alex.

CHRIS

What was that about?

ALEX

He had the bright idea to do the exact opposite of what I asked him to do and it cost me more than I wanted pay.

The boxer STANDS up.

Alex WALKS over to him.

ALEX

You okay.

BOXER

Yeah boss.

Alex HITS him again, flooring him. The other employee takes him out of the room.

ALEX

Sometimes it's the only way to get someone to listen.

Alex re-enters the ring.

CHRIS

You're still going old man?

ALEX

Yeah.

CHRIS

Who're you fighting next?

QUINN SHIPPING - GYM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

LATER

Chris is in the ring, evading Alex's punches.

CHRIS

You sure you're up for this. I  
don't want you having a heart-  
attack.

Alex HITS Chris hard in the face.

ALEX

I think I'll be alright.

They continue to box, with Chris getting a few shots in.

CHRIS

Too slow!

Alex HITS him with a haymaker, which unsettles Chris.

Derek is watching the activity with other members of  
Alex's crew.

Chris evades punches.

CHRIS

Because I'm not learning a damn thing!

Alex lands a hard body blow, forcing Chris to take a  
knee.

Derek moves toward the ring, but Chris motions for him to  
stop.

ALEX

You done!

Chris continues, landing shots that back Alex up.

CHRIS

Just getting started!

Derek continues to watch as other crew members exchange  
money betting on the outcome.

Chris RUSHES Alex landing blows which forces Alex to the ropes.

CHRIS

You done.

Alex lands a surprise blow that backs Chris up.

ALEX

No.

Alex lands several blows, which staggers Chris, then lands a final blow that floors Chris.

ALEX

Now I'm done.

Alex STANDS over Chris.

ALEX

You'll probably be a boss someday,  
but you might want to remember who's  
the boss right now.

Alex exits the ring.

ALEX

Class is over.

Derek RUSHES in the ring and gets Alex up.

DEREK

You alright!

Chris watches Alex speaking to crew members.

Chris GLARES at Alex.

DEREK (O.S.)

You with me!

INT. CHRIS - HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT (PRESENT)

CHRIS

What.

INT. HOTEL - HOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Derek stops doing pushups.

DEREK  
I said are you with me.

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHRIS AND DEREK

CHRIS  
Yeah. I'm with you.

DEREK  
Good. Then we can get this over  
with.

CHRIS  
They're bonds. They're untraceable.

DEREK  
Good. That means there's less to carry.

CHRIS  
Where and when do you want to do  
this?

DEREK  
Tomorrow... I'll call you with  
the time and place.

CHRIS  
Okay.

DEREK  
Word of advice... No bullshit this  
time.

Derek ends the call.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - DAY

Chris enters and Alice walks toward him.

ALICE  
Boss!

CHRIS  
Whatever it is put it on hold!

VICTOR (O.S.)  
I think we're beyond that point.

Victor, Barry and another of Victor's men are sitting in the waiting area.

QUINN - SHIPPING - CHRIS' OFFICE - DAY

Chris sits behind his desk.

Victor and Barry sit across from him, with Victor's associate standing in the rear.

CHRIS  
Can I get you anything? Coffee!

VICTOR  
(Aggravated)  
This isn't a social call.

BARRY  
I've been trying to reach you.

CHRIS  
It's been a little crazy around here.

Alice WALKS in with a tray of coffee, but Chris motions for her to leave.

She exits quickly.

VICTOR  
My son's dead.

BARRY  
If you called back, you might have been able to make the funeral.

CHRIS  
(False Surprise)  
Dead... Ricky's dead... What happened?

VICTOR  
Someone tortured him... Tortured my son, then used a shotgun to finish

the job.

CHRIS

I'm sorry... If I would have known---

BARRY

Back to the point of returning a phone call... You're the boss for this sector.

CHRIS

I know that.

BARRY

Then why are we here? Why is Mr. Kwan here instead of being with his family, mourning his son.

CHRIS

(Apologetic)

Again. I am very sorry. Please accept my condolences.

VICTOR

(Angry)

When someone like me calls someone like you, a prompt call back is not just a courtesy... It's fucking expected.

They are silent for a moment.

BARRY

Alex Quinn knew that. I'm sure you remember him... You should. You're sitting behind his desk right now.

VICTOR

Even your old friend Martin---

BARRY

Derek.

VICTOR

Right. Derek Martin... Even he would know that.

BARRY

Maybe not! Seeing that he's the reason Alex ended up dead... That's at least what you and Ricky said after the Molina heist... He decided to go against the rules we follow and steal cartel money right. That's why Ricky had to kill him.

CHRIS

That's right.

VICTOR

You know it's funny. Derek turning on us like that.

BARRY

Ricky did most of the face to face contact with Alex, so we never really dealt with you.

VICTOR

Derek seemed like someone you could trust, but I guess you never really know what anyone's capable of.

CHRIS

(Delayed/ Concerned)

You know who might have done it.

VICTOR

Killed my son? No, but where going to find out.

BARRY

Last we heard he had some deal with you. Something about bonds!

CHRIS

Bonds... Yeah. He sent them to me to use for anything we didn't want traced.

BARRY

We'll need those back.

CHRIS

(Confused)

What.

VICTOR

The bonds are ours. Ricky gave them to you, which means they belonged to him... Now they belong to me.

CHRIS

Sure. No problem.

QUINN SHIPPING - CHRIS' OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

LATER

Chris is hovering over the sink VOMITING.

He stops, RINSES out his mouth and WASHES his face.

He SHUTS off the water and begins to exit, when the cellphone Derek gave him RINGS.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - SCREENING ROOM - NIGHT

Derek sits in a near empty room.

Chris enters with a leather bag and SITS near Derek.

DEREK

That it!

CHRIS

Yeah.

Chris OPENS the bag to reveal a locked case.

CHRIS

The bonds are inside.

Derek TAKES the bag.

CHRIS

For what it's worth---

DEREK

There's really nothing you can say that'll make this right, so don't even try.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Chris WALKS over to a muscle car.

Zeke is sitting in the driver's seat.

CHRIS

He's inside.

ZEKE

So, he's killed James?

CHRIS

The bonds were taken from one of my guys. I thought it might be an inside job, so I asked James to get them back.

Chris HANDS him a picture of Derek.

ZEKE

This him!

CHRIS

Yeah.

ZEKE

You know who he is?

CHRIS  
(Delayed)

No clue.

Zeke HANDS him the picture back.

CHRIS

I don't care how you do it, just be sure to get the bonds back.

ZEKE

This will cost you.

CHRIS

Just get it done.

INT. CHRIS HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris stands with a drink in hand, staring at Derek's picture.

He PULLS out a lighter; IGNITES the picture and PLACES it in an ashtray, watching it burn.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Derek enters his SUV.

Zeke watches from his parked muscle car.

EXT. DEREKS'S SUV ON STREERT - NIGHT

Derek DRIVES with Zeke following.

Derek appears to see Zeke following, but continues to drive.

EXT. SECLUDED AREA - NIGHT

Derek pulls off the road and SHUTS off the engine.

Zeke's car drives along, Derek watching him drive away.

DEREK  
(Delayed)  
Worrying over nothing!

Derek starts his car and pulls up to the road.

As he turns on the road his car is struck by a large truck forcing the car to ROLL then stop upside down.

Two men exit the truck and approach the SUV holding automatic weapons.

MALE #1  
Check it.

Male #2 approaches the SUV, but Derek is not in the driver's seat.

MALE #2  
He's not in the car.

MALE #1

Check for the case.

Male #2 continues to search, and is SHOT several times.

MALE #1  
(Confused)

What the fuck.

He approaches the SUV and checks on the Male #2.

He surveys the area, but can't find the shooter.

A gun is COCKED behind his head.

Derek is standing behind him with pistol, slightly cut and bruised.

INT. AUTOBODY SHOP - NIGHT

Zeke and several other men are playing cards and drinking. A car horn is heard coming from outside.

EXT. AUTOBODY SHOP - NIGHT

Zeke comes outside to see Male #1 sitting in his truck.

Male #1 is SHOT by Derek, sitting in the back seat.

Derek exits the truck.

ZEKE  
(Confused)

What the fuck.

Zeke RUNS back into the shop.

Derek PULLS Male #1 from the driver's seat and enters the car.

INT. AUTOBODY SHOP - NIGHT

Zeke enters in a panic.

ZEKE  
(Loud)

We got a problem.

Zeke goes for a shotgun in an office.

The other men DRAW pistols.

Derek CRASHES the vehicle through the shop at full speed, HITTING one of them.

A firefight ensues, with Derek using the weapons he took from Zeke's men to kill the shooters, using the truck as cover.

AUTOBODY SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT

Zeke is cowering behind his desk, shotgun in hand.

AUTOBODY SHOP - NIGHT

Derek finishes off the shooters, and then moves toward the man he hit with the truck.

AUTOBODY SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT

The office door is forced open and Zeke JUMPS up and FIRES the shotgun until its empty.

Zeke moves forward to see that he shot his crew member.

Derek enters the room.

Zeke attempts to shoot Derek, but the gun is empty.

DEREK

The reason why I walked in here!

Zeke DROPS the shotgun.

Derek SHOOTS Zeke multiple times.

Derek lowers his gun.

EXT. AUTOBODY SHOP - NIGHT

LATER

Chris arrives and looks at the chaos around him.

CHRIS

(Confused)

What the hell.

INT. AUTOBODY SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT

Chris enters to find the bag he gave Derek on the desk.

The cellphone that Derek gave him RINGS alerting him to a text message.

INSERT: TEXT MESSAGE

TRIED TO BE NICE

FUCK U

Chris moves toward the surveillance cameras looking for the disk, but it has been taken.

An explosion occurs outside of the office causing a fire.

Chris RuSHES out of the shop and watches as the building burns down.

Derek watches, unseen in the distance, then WALKS away.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris enters with a beer in hand. He begins to drink, then THROWS the beer against a wall.

CHRIS  
(Screaming)

Fuck.

INT. MOTEL - MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Derek sits on the bed, cleaning and bandaging minor cuts and scrapes on his body.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - CHRIS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Chris HANDS Barry the bag with the bonds.

CHRIS  
As requested.

BARRY

Thank you.

CHRIS

Where's Victor.

BARRY

He's at Zeke's.

CHRIS

Why?

BARRY

Not really your concern.

CHRIS

I'd say it is my concern. Seeing that Zeke reports to me.

BARRY

He wanted to see him... Zeke hasn't been the easiest to deal with since he got passed over for the top spot. You have any problems with him.

CHRIS

No more than usual.

BARRY

Good... Let's go for a ride.

EXT. QUINN SHIPPING - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Chris and Barry walk toward a late model luxury sedan.

The DRIVER exits and approaches them.

DRIVER

We have a problem.

EXT. STRIP MALL PARKING LOT ADJACENT TO AUTOBODY SHOP - MORNING

Chris and Barry exit the car and WALK toward Victor standing with two of his men near a parked SUV.

CHRIS

(False surprise)  
What the hell happened.

VICTOR  
I was about to ask the same question.

Police, EMS and other investigative personnel WALK around the area.

BARRY  
You have any police connections.

CHRIS  
Of course!

BARRY  
Then you better use them.

INT. HOTEL - SUITE - AFTERNOON

Victor and his men serve themselves from a room service cart.

Barry is talking on his cellphone.

BARRY  
Okay... Okay... Thanks.

Barry ends the call.

VICTOR  
(To his men)  
Why don't you give us a minute!

The men exit.

VICTOR  
So what do we know?

BARRY  
That was a detective on Chris' payroll.

VICTOR  
What'd he say?

BARRY  
Looks like someone drove a truck through

the shop then cut through all of them.

VICTOR

How many dead?

BARRY

Including Zeke... Seven!

VICTOR

Do the police know anything?

BARRY

No... Camera records were gone.

VICTOR

So Zeke and most of his people get blown away in his own shop and we don't know anything... Can any of this get connected back to us?

BARRY

No.

VICTOR

I'm not liking this Barry. Most of all I'm not liking the fact that we now have police radar on us.

BARRY

What do you want done?

VICTOR

Zeke was always greedy, getting into things he wasn't supposed to. He put more years in then Chris, but I didn't think he was the best option to take Quinn's spot.

BARRY

(Confused)

Where are you going with this?

VICTOR

(Paused)

He doesn't call us back, a hit takes place in his backyard, involving Zeke, someone pissed he's taking orders from

someone he felt should be under him.

BARRY

If this about taking him out---

VICTOR

I'm not going that far... Not yet. I want a full check on his outfit. His people! Finances! A full work-up! Make sure it's done quietly.

BARRY

You think he was behind this?

VICTOR

What I know is that we have too many dead bodies and not enough answers... If he's clean, then Chris gets to keep being a happy middle manager.

BARRY

And if he's not!

VICTOR

Then it ends really bad for him.

INT. CHRIS HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Chris is HITTING a punching bag hard, throwing blow after blow.

He stops when the cellphone Derek gave him, RINGS.

INT. CASINO - BAR - AFTRENOON

Derek stands holding a glass watching people gamble.

Chris enters and approaches him.

DEREK

They come here hoping to hit it big. Funny thing is that the most of them don't realize the truth.

CHRIS

What's that?

DEREK

Even if some of them win, for the most of them, the games rigged, and they've lost before they ever walked in.

Chris appears confused by the statement.

CASINO - RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

LATER

Derek eats, while Chris sits watching.

A waitress BRINGS them beers.

WAITRESS

Here you go.

DEREK

Thank you.

The waitress WALKS away.

CHRIS

(Solemn)

Why the fuck did you come back.

DEREK

Why do you keep forcing me to repeat myself? You fucked me over, you owe me, you pay me, I go away.

CHRIS

You come back into my city. You force my hand---

DEREK

Force your hand... I came to you with an offer. A deal that would clean up the mess you made... Then you send shooters after me... You think I want to be here.

CHRIS

You come back and force a payout, and you expect me to just bend over and get fucked... You said it yourself.

We're not good people. You really expected to walk into my office and then just walk away.

Chris HANDS him a piece of paper.

CHRIS

I wired three million to that account number---

DEREK

Forty million!

CHRIS

Forty mil... Are you crazy?

DEREK

No, just tired of getting fucked with. Forty million by tomorrow or you end up with an even bigger problem?

CHRIS

You take the money or I send every man I have after you.

DEREK

(Menacing)

Then I hope you have a lot of body bags. I told you I'm through playing nice... Pay me or I tear your whole outfit up... Or just cut to the chase and show up at Victor's front door.

CHRIS

You expect me to believe you'd do that.

DEREK

(Menacing)

You really want to take that chance.

Chris appears very nervous.

INT. HOTEL - SUITE - MORNING

Barry is scrolling through documents on a laptop.

Victor enters.

VICTOR

Find anything.

BARRY

Nothing! The financials look clean.  
I'm having our tech people check the  
company servers remotely.

VICTOR

He won't be able to figure out what're  
doing?

BARRY

No.

VICTOR

Good... Keep checking.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Chris is staring at the stacks of cash in his open floor  
safe.

CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LATER

Chris TYPES a sequence of keys on a laptop, and an  
electronic noise is heard after he stops typing.

INSERT: TEXT ON SCREEN

ACCOUNT: XXX-XXX-XXXXX-10277

TOTAL: 10,000,000

CHRIS  
(Dejected)

Shit.

INT. QUINN SHIPPING - FILE ROOM - NIGHT

Chris is looking through Alice's employment file.

QUINN - SHIPPING - ALICE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

LATER

Chris is sitting behind Alice's desk, looking through her file and entering information.

INSERT: TEXT ON SCREEN

QUINN SHIPPING

OVERSEAS HOLDING/ QUINN-XXXXX-UR 200,000,000  
APPROVAL FOR TRANSFER:

APPROVAL CODE: XXXX-XXX-FDE-KING

AMOUNT: 40,000,000

INT. CHRIS HOME - LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Chris sits on his couch.

A nine millimeter pistol and fully loaded magazines are placed on a table.

Two large rolling carriers stand next to the couch.

INT. HOME - GARAGE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chris, Ricky and two of Ricky's men prepare automatic and semi-automatic weapons, Kevlar vests and explosives.

LATER

Ricky LOADS the trunk of an armored SUV.

Ricky's men prepare Ducati motorcycles.

Chris checks the operational status of the explosives.

EXT. VEHICLES ON ROAD - VERY EARLY MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Ricky's men run lead on the motorcycles.

Ricky DRIVES the SUV with Chris in the front passenger seat.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - INDOOR PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING  
(FLASHBACK)

ARMANDO MOLINA, mid -forties, supervises men loading cases into an armored car.

His associate, MIGUEL LOPEZ, late twenties, WALKS over to him.

ARMANDO

(In Spanish)

This is a big delivery. No stops, no changing the plan.

MIGUEL

(In Spanish)

No problem.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - EARLY MORNING (FLASHBACK)

LATER

The armored vehicle moves toward the street and enters traffic.

Chris and Ricky watch as the armored vehicle pulls off.

EXT. ARMORED CAR ON STREET - EARLY MORNING (FLASHBACK)

The armored car moves along a secluded road.

One of Ricky's men DRIVES by quickly via Ducati motorcycle.

The men in the armored car watch as he drives away.

Ricky's other associate pulls by the driver's side via Ducati, and SHOOTS out the tires with an HK MP7.

The driver begins to lose control of the vehicle.

DRIVER

(Screaming)

Oh shit.

The driver completely loses control and the vehicle VEERS off of the road and CRASHES.

Ricky's men pull up, get off the motorcycles and approach the armored car.

The men in the driver and passenger seat are unconscious.

One of the men watches the driver and passenger, while the other approaches the rear, places an explosive on the door, and DETONATES the device, which blows the lock off the door.

He opens the rear door and is immediately SHOT in the stomach.

Miguel exits the rear dazed from the crash and explosion, shotgun in hand.

Ricky's other man approaches the rear, and Miguel SHOOTS at him, He retreats FIRING his weapon at Miguel.

Miguel attempts to retreat back into the vehicle, but is SHOT by Chris, wearing a mask, in the leg.

Ricky, also wearing a mask, pulls up in the SUV and exits.

RICKY  
(Loud)

Let's move.

Ricky's associate LOADS the cash.

Chris approaches Miguel, gun pointed for a kill-shot.

Ricky gives Chris a kill hand gesture.

Chris SHOOTS Miguel!

INT. WAREHOUSE - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Ricky and Chris GRAB the cash from the SUV.

Ricky's man attends to his shot crew member.

RICKY  
He dead!

RICKY'S ASSOCIATE

No, but it doesn't look good.

Ricky approaches him and SHOOTS him in the head, which rattles the others.

CHRIS

(Angered)

This was supposed to be simple Ricky.  
What the fuck happened?

RICKY

Unknown variable! It can happen.

CHRIS

You told me this was a no problem deal. You told me that the driver and another guy take the money to a drop off spot... Who was the guy with the shotgun?

RICKY

Someone who wasn't supposed to be there!

CHRIS

Who was he?

RICKY

(Hesitant)

Miguel Lopez.

CHRIS

I just killed Molina's top soldier.

Chris PUSHES him against a wall.

RICKY'S ASSOCIATE

(Loud)

Hey.

He DRAWS a pistol, but Ricky motions for him to stop.

CHRIS

(Angry)

You just put a death note on me,  
you realize that.

RICKY

He's dead... He dead and we have the  
money and we're clear of it... You can  
take your fucking hands off me now.

Chris RELEASES him.

RICKY

Now let's get paid.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Armando paces cellphone in hand.

An employee approaches him.

EMPLOYEE

(In Spanish)

Everything okay boss!

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Armando approaches a late model car.

Several men exit the vehicle.

ARMANDO

(In Spanish)

We need to take a ride.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Ricky and Chris finish counting the money.

Ricky's associate is packing the equipment.

The dead crew member is wrapped up in garbage bags.

RICKY

This is more than I expected. A  
lot more. Your cut will be bigger.

CHRIS

Oh that makes everything okay!

RICKY

Like I said, he wasn't supposed to  
be there.

RICKY'S ASSOCIATE

I'm done... What do you want to do with the body?

RICKY

You and Chris can dump him.

CHRIS

Fuck that. Your plan! Your unplanned variable. You clean up the mess.

RICKY

Fine!

Ricky's associate enters the SUV and pulls it up to the gate. He exits and HITS the button to open the entrance gate.

Several grenades land near the SUV.

The grenades explode killing him and forcing the SUV backward.

Molina's men enter and FIRE automatic and semi-automatic weapons.

Chris and Ricky grab their weapons and return fire from cover positions, causing a firefight.

They manage to kill one Molina's men.

CHRIS

(Screaming)

We need to get the fuck out of here.

Grenades land near them.

They Run, but the blast forces them to get hit with debris, flooring both of them.

As the chaos stops, Armando's men grab Ricky.

Moments later, Armando enters.

ARMANDO

Find the other one.

Two of the men search for Chris. The other holds Ricky up.

ARMANDO

I'm glad you're alive. Now I get my money back and teach you why people are so afraid of me... For all you're planning, you forgot to do the most important thing... Make sure there's no tracker on the case.

Armando PULLS out an electronic device showing a GPS location of the cases.

Armando's men find Chris buried under debris.

Chris suddenly TURNS around.

Gunshots are heard.

ARMANDO

(Confused)

What the hell was that?

As the henchmen moves forward, Chris comes charging ahead automatic weapon in hand.

Chris kills Armando's men.

Armando uses Ricky as a shield.

ARMANDO

Looks like we have a stand-off!

Chris FIRES a shot that hits Ricky in the shoulder, and he falls.

Armando attempts to return fire, but Chris SHOOTS him.

Chris moves toward Armando and stands over him.

CHRIS

No we don't.

Chris SHOOTS and kills Armando.

INT. DEREK'S HOME - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Derek is HITTING a punching bag. He stops when his cellular telephone RINGS.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Derek surveys the chaos around him.

Chris, moderately injured from the firefight, approaches him.

Ricky is attending to his gunshot wound.

DEREK

What did I tell you!

CHRIS

You can tell me I told you so or you can help us.

RICKY

You answered the call, so you're already a part of this.

DEREK

(Annoyed)

What do you want me to do?

RICKY

On the second level... I left a case with contact information for a clean-up crew. They're independent so as long as they get paid, we're good.

Derek runs up and searches for the info, but doesn't find it.

DEREK

There's nothing up here.

RICKY

(Short pause)

Yeah there is!

Ricky grabs an automatic weapon and SHOOTS Derek several times, which violently forces him out of a window.

CHRIS

(Screaming)

What the fuck did you do?

RICKY

Just saved both of our asses!

CHRIS

(Confused)

What're you talking about?

RICKY

They start asking questions about the armored car, Molina and the money, they need someone to go after, or someone we can say was behind this... You think Derek will be okay with keeping his mouth shut. He's loyal to Alex, not you.

CHRIS

And you really think they'll believe this. Believe that Derek turned on us.

RICKY

The most likely person to stab you in the back is the one that's closet to you, top that off with a multi-mil payday and it's not that hard to believe that Derek put a team together and went after the money.

CHRIS

They won't believe it.

RICKY

You think so. Okay. Then tell me why you're here.

They are silent for a moment.

CHRIS

So that's it, Derek decides to rip off

Molina and causes all this.

RICKY

Play you're part right Chris, and what turned out to be a very bad day, turns into two loyal soldiers surviving Derek going off the range, going after the money and taking out Quinn.

CHRIS

(Confused)

Taking out Alex! Wait. What.

RICKY

I only told three people about this. You don't think he'll be able to put two and two together... Quinn dies, we don't have that problem.

CHRIS

No way.

RICKY

Chris. You're waist deep in a sea of shit. A situation you put yourself in the minute you agreed to be a part of this.

CHRIS

I didn't agree to this.

RICKY

In about a minute I'm calling the clean up crew... This is either the story of how we survived, or the story of how I survived... You saved me, that's the only reason why I'm asking.

Ricky RAISES the weapon and points it at Chris.

CHRIS

Last chance!

Ricky CHAMBERS a round into the weapon.

CHRIS

This story works with two people telling it, but I can do my best to work around you being gone... So what's it going to be?

EXT. ALEX'S HOME - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Alex exits a late model muscle car.

As he makes his way to his home a car comes to screeching halt.

A masked shooter exits the car and SHOOTS Alex multiple times.

He approaches Alex, who's still alive.

The shooter KILLS Alex.

EXT. ABANDONED AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The driver and shooter exit the car and pull off their masks revealing the driver to be Ricky.

Chris pulls off his mask.

Ricky POURS an accelerant on the car and ignites it.

Ricky and Chris watch the vehicle burn.

RICKY

We good Chris!

CHRIS

(Paused)

I guess I'm going to have to be.

The car explodes.

RICKY

Let's go.

INT. CHRIS HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chris is standing over one Armando's cases, open, revealing stacks of money.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Derek GETS up after regaining consciousness from the shooting and fall.

He OPENS his jacket to reveal a Kevlar vest.

Derek notices people cleaning the warehouse and bringing in canisters of accelerant and hobbles off.

INT. HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY (PRESENT)

Barry enters the hotel, and is stopped by a female employee.

EMPLOYEE

Excuse me. There's a package for you.

HOTEL - ELEVATOR - DAY

LATER

Barry is holding a manila envelope. He opens it and pulls out a USB stick.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - TOP LEVEL - DAY

Derek is standing by a late model sedan.

Chris pulls up in his vehicle and exits.

Derek DRAWS a pistol.

CHRIS

You don't need that.

DEREK

Just get the money.

Chris OPENS up his trunk and PULLS out two rolling carriers.

DEREK

Open them.

Chris OPENS up the cases to reveal stacked bills.

DEREK

Finally.

Chris CLOSES the cases.

CHRIS

This it! This finally over!

DEREK

It is now.. But remember one important thing?

CHRIS

What?

DEREK

It shouldn't have ever started.

INT. HOTEL - SUITE - DAY

Barry is looking at information from the USB stick on a laptop.

INT. VICTOR'S HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

Victor is EATING a meal with June.

A male employee enters.

EMPLOYEE

Sorry to interrupt, but there's a call for you sir.

VICTOR

Take a message.

EMPLOYEE

I think you might want to take this.

VICTOR'S HOME - OFFICE - DAY

Victor enters and GRABS the telephone receiver.

VICTOR

You find something?

INTERCUT BETWEEN BARRY AND VICTOR

BARRY

Not from the initial check, but something just came to my attention.

VICTOR

What'd you find?

INT. CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chris enters and finds the cases he gave Derek in the room.

Derek walks down the stairs with a silenced pistol pointed at Chris.

Chris reaches for his pistol.

Derek SHOOTS Chris in the side and he falls.

DEREK

Toss the gun.

Chris obeys, and TOSSES his pistol away.

DEREK

Didn't see that coming! Did you?

CHRIS

(In pain/ Raised voice)  
You said this wasn't about payback.

DEREK

If this was about revenge, the bullet would be in your head.

CHRIS

So why'd you shoot me?

DEREK

Not looking for revenge and being pissed off that you tried to kill me; two very different things.

CHRIS

So what is this?

DEREK

This is the point when the man with the gun gives the life lesson speech then walks off into the sunset.

CHRIS

Life lesson!

DEREK

I told you this wasn't about revenge.

CHRIS

(Angry)

Then why am I bleeding in my own fucking house?

DEREK

Still playing the angles, still trying to get out of a situation with bullshit instead of taking the smart route... I know Ricky shot me, but you put me in the room to be shot. You let that greedy motherfucker talk you into a suicide mission... How the fuck did you think it would end... Who shot Alex Chris? Was it Ricky or you?

CHRIS

You talked about us not being good people; so what does doing all this make you.

DEREK

(Condescending)

Smarter than you!

EXT. VICTOR'S HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Victor approaches an SUV with male and female gunmen.

The driver ROLLS down his passenger window.

VICTOR

Get him to a secure area. Barry will meet up with you once you have him.

The driver NODS in agreement.

INT. VICTOR'S HOME - OFFICE - DAY

Victor is speaking to Barry via telephone.

INT. HOTEL - SUITE - DAY

INTERCUT BETWEEN VICTOR AND BARRY

BARRY

The team's on their way?

VICTOR

Yes. They'll call you once they arrive.

BARRY

So Chris and Ricky had a few off book jobs they kept from us. There's a lot cash they made... Makes you wonder why he was ignoring our calls.

VICTOR

Yes it does.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Derek is standing near Chris.

Chris is fidgeting due to the gunshot wound.

DEREK

At first I wanted to kill you. Just fucking torture your ass and make you beg me to stop. Beg me to kill you... I healed up, grabbed as much ammo as I could and got ready for war.

CHRIS

Why didn't you.

DEREK

Revenge is for good people, and we just don't fit the label... Then I

thought about you... I remembered that I was going after someone who thought he was smarter than everyone else in the room... I knew you wouldn't just give me the money, even though it was the smart move... You would try to beat the devil... I gave you every chance to do the right thing, but the minute I saw James following me, I knew the only way to teach you a lesson was to break you.

CHRIS

And what about James! What about all the people you killed?

DEREK

I didn't kill anyone. You did.

CHRIS

You're crazy.

DEREK

Yeah. Crazy enough to give Victor's top lieutenant a copy of the USB stick.

Chris GLARES at Derek.

DEREK

James talked... Told me a lot about you, what you did, how Zeke was pissed off that a smart ass fuck like you gave him orders, instead of the other way around... Victor has the information Ricky had on you. Ricky's dead, Zeke and most of his crew are gone, and the money... You're rich, but you don't have forty mil.

CHRIS

Bullshit.

DEREK

Still not getting it... Victor's going to want to know about your jobs with Ricky. He's seeing body bags that lead back to you.

CHRIS

Fucking bullshit!

DEREK

Dead bodies! Money probably moved from an offshore account without authorization. You're smart, but there's no web of bullshit you can spin to pull your ass out of this.

CHRIS

(Defeated)

You... You really!

DEREK

Pretend I'm Victor... Mr. King, please explain how and why forty mil was moved, but only twenty is left.

CHRIS

(Confused)

There's forty-mil in the room.

Derek GRABS one of the cases.

DEREK

Is there?

CHRIS

You really think you can get away with this. You think you're just walking away. They'll kill you.

DEREK

I don't think so.

Derek approaches Chris and shows him a driver's license with Derek's picture, but a different name.

DEREK

You can't kill me... You can't kill someone's who's already dead.

Derek puts away his license.

DEREK

You stick around, you have to explain all of this to Victor. You go to war

with him to live, you last maybe five seconds, or you run. You take the case and try to hide and hope one day you don't end up with a pillow over your face and a bullet in your head... You'll be looking over your shoulder for the rest of your life.

CHRIS

You're not getting away with this... You don't just walk away. They show up, I tell them you did this... Then you're just as fucked as me.

DEREK

(Raised Voice)

You think they'll believe anything you say?

Derek GRABS a case and begins to exit.

DEREK

No matter what you do; I win, you lose... Fuck you.

Chris appears dejected, and remains silent.

EXT. CHRIS' HOME - DAY

Derek PLACES the case in his trunk, Starts the engine and pulls off.

INT. CHRIS' HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

Chris PULLS cash and weapons out of the floor safe!

CHRIS' HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

LATER

Chris CLEANS his wound, COVERS it and changes his clothes.

MONTAGE OF EVENTS

EXT. PRIVATE AIRSTRIP - PLANE HANGAR - DAY

Victor's team arrives.

They LOAD weapons and equipment from the vehicle onto a private jet.

INT. VICTOR'S HOME - OFFICE - DAY

Victor sits behind his desk staring at the information Barry sent him regarding Chris on a laptop.

INT. HOTEL - SUITE - DAY

Barry HOLSTERS a pistol and exits the room.

EXT. AIRPORT - PRIVATE JET TERMINAL - DAY

Derek enters a private jet with the cash carrier in hand.

EXT. PRIVATE JET - DAY

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. CHRIS'S DRIVEWAY - PARKED CAR - DAY

Chris is sitting in the driver's seat with the engine running.

The rolling case that Derek left, along with other bags, are on the backseat.

Chris appears lost in thought.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END.