

LONG LIVE THE KING

Written by

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INT. KING'S HOME - DAY

In this mansion the view throughout is amazing, the cathedral ceilings that range up to nearly thirty feet, down to the shining marble floors.

The surface in the mansion is well kept, and you can't find a stain once we reach the carpet area.

We follow a woman with a nice pair of legs, but that is the only body part we are granted to see besides her hand that holds a stainless-steel briefcase as she walks up the spiral steps.

She passes room by room in a semi dark hallway, only thing lit up are the pictures that hang on the wall.

She finally enters a room that is huge. She walks pass the sofa seats and polar skin rug and into a second room, that has a california king size bed.

On the bed lays a sickened, fifty six year old black and indian man named VIRGIL better known as KING. He is a man that has a strong body by nature but looks weak with every cough.

He sits up in his bed, as the lady that holds the brief case greets him with a kiss on the cheek.

She is his daughter VERONICA (33) and now that we see her face it's obvious she is beautiful from head to toe.

VERONICA

He wouldn't sign daddy.

KING

What do you mean he wouldn't sign?

VERONICA

I mean he wouldn't sign, I tried every way possible--

UNKNOWN VOICE (O.S.)

Are you sure you tried every way?

LOLITA (35) comes to his bed side and rubs on King's forehead.

LOLITA

Wow you are hot.

(to Veronica)

Have you checked his temperature?

VERONICA

No I think that should have been done by his wife while his daughter takes care of his business.

LOLITA

What, business was that? Oh that's right papers that were never signed.

VERONICA

And you think you can do better?

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM SUITE - NIGHT

Lolita is riding a man like a porn star in the bed. Her ass jumps up and down, round and round as the man lays on his back curling his toes.

The man is HENRY, an older chubby man that moans like a woman as he is about to cum.

And Lolita does her best impression of a female coming at the same time as her beautiful D-Cup breast bounce up and down.

HENRY

Oh yeah, yes, yes I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cumming, ugh...

He breathes heavy and laughs at the same time, as she lays next to him.

HENRY

(out of breath)  
King is a lucky man...

Henry gets out the bed.

HENRY

Tell him I said thank you.

LOLITA

Why do you think I did this for King?

She follows behind him in the bathroom.

LOLITA

All the years you hit on me I have never once told King--

HENRY

But now that ya'll want to buy me  
out of the club, I get the pleasure  
of sleeping with you, believe me  
I'm not dumb.

He rinses his face in the sink, comes up and spits out the  
water he gathered in his mouth.

HENRY

And I'm not signing.

He walks out the bathroom and she follows.

LOLITA

Why wouldn't you sign. He's  
offering you a shit load of money  
and you two have different views on  
which direction you want to go with  
the business and that's not good in  
any partnership.

HENRY

Why do we have different views,  
because he wants to add a casino to  
a already profitable night club?

LOLITA

To draw a more attractive crowd you  
know that Henry.

HENRY

Do you have any kids Lolita?

LOLITA

Yes a little girl why?

HENRY

And do you love her?

LOLITA

(annoyed)

Of course I wouldn't trade her for  
the world--

HENRY

Exactly my club is my baby, and  
it's no amount of money nor pussy  
can make me give this up...

Lolita gathers her belongings.

HENRY

You see what King fail to realize  
is that I brought him in when times  
were different and I came to King  
for his money...

Lolita looks irritated by his comments.

HENRY

Now King is old and money comes to  
us, so remind me what do I need  
King for again.

Lolita stands there with her bag in hand. She shakes her head  
in disappointment.

LOLITA

I tried, but you rather go about  
this the hard way. Don't say  
nothing when this don't end well  
for you.

She walks off leaving him puzzled, with her last statement.

HENRY

(yelling at her)  
You think I give a fuck about your  
weak ass threats. King not the only  
muthafucka with a army. Tell him  
suck my dick, he lucky I let his  
wife sit on it.

INT. KINGS DINING AREA - NIGHT

A spacious and lavish room with a big table in the middle of  
the room. Lolita and Veronica, are accompanied with MANNY  
(60) and ROUCH (45) who sits at the table as King stares out  
the big glass window looking at the moon that shines down on  
him.

KING

You mean to tell me I've extended  
my gratitude with more amount of  
money than that fucking club is  
worth...

(he gets louder)

My daughter bringing gifts, I even  
shared my wife with that fat  
fuck...

He begins to cough heavily, as Veronica and Lolita rushes to  
his side. He is slumped over the chair.

Manny comes to his side and sits King down.

MANNY  
You okay little brother.

King shakes his head yes.

KING  
(calm tone)  
Rouch, get the troops together...

Rouch stands ready for the orders.

KING  
It's war time.

FADE OUT.

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

This is not a normal shooting range, this is a military style set up, but it is also in King's backyard.

Shots are being fired, as Manny's son SONNY (34) shoots and lands another target.

Among the men shooting is VIRGIL (17) better known as PRINCE, which is King's grandson. And Rouch who is also training in the yard.

Prince's father VIRGIL stands off to the sideline proudly watching his son shoot.

Sonny, Prince, and Virgil are in attack formation. As one shoots the other sprints. Sonny and Rouch slow down to watch Prince performance on the coarse.

Prince sprints through the training coarse, shooting bullets and hitting his targets almost perfectly.

He turns and smiles at his cousin Sonny who proudly holds up his fist.

Then waves to his father Butch.

IN KING'S BEDROOM

King and Veronica, stands at the window watching the training, both are impressed.

KING

My grandson makes me very proud,  
and I'm gonna need him.

VERONICA

Dad he is still a kid, he's only  
seventeen--

King walks away grunting. They leave his room and walks down  
the hall.

KING

Do you know how old I was when I  
killed my first man...

They enter an office as he goes to his bar and pours himself  
some Cognac.

KING

I was fourteen and I killed him for  
power.

VERONICA

Times were different back then.

KING

You are right, but I wasn't nearly  
as intelligent or polished as he  
is, you don't give him as much  
credit as he deserve.

VERONICA

That's my only boy.

KING

Mine to Veronica.

Manny taps lightly on the door, and walks in as Veronica  
walks out.

KING

How is my favorite brother?

MANNY

How about your only brother.

KING

You mean to tell me I don't have  
another brother?

MANNY

No you don't I'm the only brother  
you will ever need.

KING  
You can't disown your own blood.

This makes Manny curl up his lip in disgust.

KING  
What brings you here Manny?

MANNY  
You know you can't go with us  
right?

King stands there motionless.

KING  
Oh, I'm going.

MANNY  
The doctor said no extreme  
activities. And this is as extreme  
as it gets.

KING  
I don't give a shit what that  
doctor said, I'm going to watch  
that fucker Henry take his last  
breath.

Manny walks close to him and puts his hand on King's  
shoulder.

MANNY  
Why don't you take the background  
on this one, let me go little  
brother, I'll make sure he pays up.

King stands up from his desk, with his drink in hand.

KING  
Well you make sure that muthafucka  
pay, with his life.

Entering the office is Sonny, and Butch they are followed by  
Prince. All three takes a seat on the couch as King stands in  
front of his desk. And Manny stands off to the side.

KING  
My boys, it's time to put in work  
tonight.

PRINCE  
I'm not missing out on this one  
Papa, I'm ready, I know I'm ready.

King takes a moment to think.

KING  
 Sonny, Butch what do ya'll say  
 about our young Prince, is he  
 ready?

BUTCH  
 I say he need a little more time.

PRINCE  
 What?

KING  
 Sonny?

SONNY  
 Yeah he ready.

King looks over at Manny.

Manny walks over to Prince and looks at him.

MANNY  
 I think he was born ready.

King smiles at Prince proudly.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. PLUSH GENTLEMAN'S CLUB - NIGHT

No music is being played throughout the club. With flat  
 screens surrounding the bar, that is all we hear.

In this dimly lit club, the night is winding down and the  
 only people are present is Henry and a group of his men.

There is a knock at the door.

GUARD  
 Boss it's Manny.

HENRY  
 Let him in.

Manny and Sonny are being patted down by two door guards, as  
 Henry arrogantly has his eyes glued to the television.

One guard notices something sharp in Manny's pocket. He pulls it out and it's just a pen, he hands it back to Manny and let's him pass.

HENRY

I don't know what you brought that pen for Manny, I ain't signing shit.

Manny takes a seat next to Henry, as Sonny stands up with his phone in hand.

MANNY

My brother wants the club one hundred percent, he's tried to be nice and offer you money but now--

Manny looks around as Henry's men are walking towards him.

HENRY

(talks aggressively)  
But now that greedy fuck should know that Henry will take the club one hundred percent.

Henry's men surround Manny and Sonny.

Sonny puts the phone up to his ear.

SONNY

Bring it on.

The door swings open, as the two door guards are shot by Prince.

He holds two guns, and shoots two more men that now has their guns drawn.

Prince darts over to the rest room being missed by multiple men shooting at him.

Henry pulls out his gun.

Manny takes out his pen then stabs Henry in the neck.

MANNY

This pen ain't for signing muthafucka.

Henry is holding his neck in agony but manages to get off one shot hitting Manny in the chest.

Manny lands on Sonny as both of them falls to the ground.

As the men's attention is on Prince in the rest room, Butch enters shooting directly at the men he kills two more, then darts to the same rest room.

IN THE REST ROOM

BUTCH  
(checking Prince body)  
You alright?

PRINCE  
Yeah I'm good.

BACK IN THE BAR

Sonny is cradling his father looking up at Henry, who stands over top of them.

Henry holds his neck as blood pours, but he is focused solely on finishing them.

He points the gun over Sonny's head.

Sonny closes his eyes to accept his fate.

Henry is shot in the back of the head, before he can pull the trigger.

With all the men eliminated, the fight for life is Manny's as he is shaking and in pain.

SONNY  
(panicking)  
Daddy, you gotta fight. We going to  
get you help.

Sonny and Prince helps him up.

EXT./INT. FROM THE BAR TO THE CAR - NIGHT

Sonny and Prince rush Manny to the car while Butch gets in the driver seat.

They take off, while Sonny tries his best to keep Manny calm.

MANNY  
How does it look Son?

Sonny removes his hand that he is applying pressure with over the wound and reveals a nasty bullet hole that is losing a lot of blood.

SONNY  
It's not that bad Pop.

MANNY  
You have never been a good liar...

Butch is speeding through traffic and bending corners fast.

Manny grunts in more pain, as blood is now exudes from his mouth.

MANNY  
I'm not going to make it son.

SONNY  
No yes you are, you making it right now...

Manny shakes his head "no."

SONNY  
Dad you can make--

MANNY  
Son, son...

Manny grabs Sonny's shirt as he clutches him.

MANNY  
You make me so proud...  
(tears form)  
You have to do what your set to do  
son, be a king. Show your boy how  
to lead now.

Sonny looks at Prince.

He squeezes Prince and Sonny's hands before he takes his last breath.

FADE TO BLACK.