Loud and Nasty

By Taylor A. Hopkins

WGAw Registered
FADE IN:

EXT. WINDING ROAD -- DAY

A convertible car speeds down an empty road.

The STRANGER inside has a large scar on his face. His age is uncertain, between twenty-five and forty.

The car turns into a diner.

INT. DINER -- DAY

The Stranger walks inside with a minor, but noticeable limp. While he walks in he lights his cigarette and smokes.

There's a few other customers in the diner that sit at the booths, but no one is at the counter.

The Stranger sits at the counter and an older man in his sixties, FRANK, greets him.

    FRANK
    Can I help you?

The scar startles Frank, but he collects himself.

    THE STRANGER
    Coffee. Black.

The Stranger's voice is deep, scratchy, and the words come out of his mouth real slow.

He occasionally stops to puff on his cigarette.

    FRANK
    Yes sir.

Frank turns around and pours the coffee.

    FRANK (CONT'D)
    Anything else?

    THE STRANGER
    No.

The Stranger takes the coffee.

Frank tries to walk away, but The Stranger calls him.

    THE STRANGER (CONT'D)
    (quietly)
    Ask me something.

    FRANK
    Excuse me?
THE STRANGER
Ask me a question, just a little chat.

Frank turns around a little aggravated.

FRANK
Um. Alright. You got any kids?

THE STRANGER
That's a pretty fuckin' stupid question. Why don't I help you out? Ask me why you think I'm here.

FRANK
(impatiently)
Alright, why are you here?

THE STRANGER
I'm looking for somebody who did something pretty bad to me in the past.
(leans in)
Now, I think I got just enough time on my hands for me to find him and kill everyone he knows.

Frank looks at The Stranger, curiously.

FRANK
Are you serious?

THE STRANGER
Yeah.

FRANK
(nervous laughter)
You're kidding aren't you?

THE STRANGER
(stolid)
I'm dead serious.

Frank tries to turn back around...

THE STRANGER (CONT'D)
Actually, you might know him.

Frank faces him.

FRANK
I don't think so. There's a lot of people in this city.

THE STRANGER
He's sort of a legend everybody fears him.
FRANK
I'm sure I don't know him.

THE STRANGER
Why don't I tell you his name?

FRANK
(irritated)
I'm telling you right now I won't know him.

THE STRANGER
Tucker Price.

For a split second Frank's eyes open wide. This tells The Stranger everything he needs to know.

FRANK
Doesn't ring a bell.

The Stranger puts his head in his hands and scoffs.

THE STRANGER
Are you lying to me?

FRANK
I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

The Stranger leans over the counter and blows a cloud of smoke into the face of Frank.

Frank closes his eyes and coughs.

The Stranger grabs him by the hair and SMASHES his face on the counter.

One of the WAITRESS's drops everything in her hands and SCREAMS.

Frank goes down to the floor. He holds his bloody nose.

The Stranger remains calm and leaps over the counter. He kneels down to Frank's level.

THE STRANGER
You disrespect me and I'll disrespect you.

The Stranger grabs the coffee pitcher and holds it over Frank's face.

THE STRANGER (CONT'D)
You know him -- I saw it in your eyes. Don't make me hurt you.
FRANK
(in pain)
I've heard of him!

THE STRANGER
Does he live in this city?

FRANK
Yeah.

THE STRANGER
Thought so.

The Stranger pours the scolding hot coffee on Frank's face and ignores the SCREAMS of pain.

The Stranger leaps back over the counter and walks out. The customers are petrified.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX -- NIGHT

Four men crowded up close to each other walk up winding steps.

TUCKER PRICE leads the four. A man in his early thirties, handsome and tough.

Close behind him are two twin brothers ROCKY and SMOOTH. They're also in their early thirties.

Rocky carries a suitcase up the steps.

Last is twenty-two year old SAMUEL. He's young and out of place.

A man stands outside his apartment door in his underwear.

MAN
Nicole! Open this fucking door! Let me in!

TUCKER
(annoyed)
Hey asshole!

MAN
What!

TUCKER
She's not gonna let you in. Now stop bangin' on the door.

MAN
Mind yer own business fucker! -- Nicole!

The man continues to scream and his SHOUTS can be heard for the duration of the men's walk.
Samuel roughly pushes past the twins to reach Tucker.

SAMUEL
Tucker, Tucker!

TUCKER
Huh?

SAMUEL
What's the score here? You wouldn't say anything in the car.

TUCKER
Shutup.

SAMUEL
Why're you always treating me like this? I practically set this deal up with Leo.

TUCKER
(ignoring Sam)
Rocky, what was the room number again?

ROCKY
67.

Tucker stops by the room marked 67.

TUCKER
This is it then.

He BANGS on the door.

The door finally does open, but the chain is still hooked to the wall.

Two bloodshot eyes pop out from around the corner. The eyes belong to FRIZZY. Frizzy is real drunk and high. He talks unnecessarily loud and out of control.

FRIZZY
What you want man?

SMOOTH
Where's Leo?

FRIZZY
I'm Leo. You can talk to me.

SMOOTH
I know you're not Leo, asshole. I've seen Leo before.

FRIZZY
Yeah I'm just kiddin'.

(MORE)
FRIZZY (CONT'D)
I wish I was Leo though. He's real smart and pops always liked him more than me. Why? I dunno. But I always tried to be the good son. Oh well. You can't win 'em all. One thing I did like was that--

SMOOTH
Get Leo!

Frizzy, irritated, turns around and calls out Leo's name.

FRIZZY
LEO! LEO!

LEONARD (O.S.)
What is it!

FRIZZY
Some dude is here. He wants to see you.

SMOOTH
There's four of us.

FRIZZY
Some dudes!

LEONARD (O.S.)
Is one of 'em named Tucker or Sam?

FRIZZY
One of you named Tucker or Sam?

Tucker steps in front of the door.

TUCKER
I'm Tucker.

FRIZZY
Well then come on in, boy!

Frizzy unhooks the chain and opens the door. Tucker abruptly throws Frizzy backward. He crashes him up against the wall.

He presses his forearm hard up against Frizzy's throat.

TUCKER
I ain't your boy... You got that?

FRIZZY
(choking)
I was just playing man.

LEONARD, a real mangy dirty fellow, appears in the room with a joint in his mouth.
LEONARD
Alright, let him go.

Tucker releases Frizzy, and Frizzy immediately coughs and grabs his throat.

LEONARD (CONT'D)
Frizzy! Sit!

Frizzy lowers his head and stalks his way to a seat in the corner of the room, like a dog being scolded by his owner.

TUCKER
Who is that bitch?

LEONARD
Don't mind him, he's my brother. No one's really ever liked the poor sucker.

Leonard walks over to Frizzy and rubs his head like a pet dog.

LEONARD (CONT'D)
Good boy! I still love him though.

SMOOTH
It's kind of small in here ain't it?

LEONARD
We can still do business. You guys weren't gonna sleep over or anything were you? How many you got with you?

TUCKER
Four of us. That's Rocky, Smooth, Sam, and me.

LEONARD
You told me it would only be three of you!

TUCKER
I changed my mind.

LEONARD
I don't like surprises like that.

The others make their way inside the tiny apartment.

LEONARD (CONT'D)
You got it?

TUCKER
Wouldn't be here if we didn't -- get that table over here.
LEONARD
Oh yeah and one more thing.

TUCKER
What's that?

LEONARD
I hope y'all ain't plannin' on killin' me and takin' the money. I just want y'all to know. I might not look like one, but I'm a killer. I done killed before and I can do it again.

TUCKER
Just grab the table.

Leonard grabs the table and drags it to the center of the room.

Rocky puts his suitcase on the table and quickly opens it up.

Once he does so Leonard twists the briefcase around and his eyes light up. They light up like he's just seen heaven.

LEONARD
That's it! That's the stuff!

ROCKY
You like that don't you?

LEONARD
Fuck yeah.

Frizzy stands up.

FRIZZY
Let me see it!

LEONARD
Sit down Frizzy!

Frizzy sits down. Leonard tosses him the syringe and the heroin.

LEONARD (CONT'D)
Do it. See how good it is, or if it's any good at all.

Frizzy quickly takes his belt off and prepares to stick himself.

TUCKER
Wait a second, before you test it out. Where's the money?
LEONARD
You're right, just got so excited for a second. Hold on.

Leonard walks into another room and comes back with a briefcase. Tucker takes the briefcase away.

Samuel tries to grab at it, but Tucker BACKHANDS him across the face.

TUCKER
Take your hands off it.

SAMUEL
(Rubbing his face)
Tucker! Let me see how much is in it.

SMOOTH
Don't worry. You'll get your cut.

SAMUEL
Yeah, I better.

TUCKER
(to Frizzy)
Is it good?

Frizzy nods his head "yes".

ROCKY
That was a lot easier than last time.

LEONARD
What happened last time?

SMOOTH
'Lotta bullets and a 'lotta screamin'.

LEONARD
Well, nice doing business with y'all. We should do this again some time.

TUCKER
We're done. And next time I come in here make sure your brother ain't actin' like a motherfuckin' fool.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX -- NIGHT

The four men walk out of the dirty apartment, and Samuel runs his mouth.

In front of them is an expensive black SUV. It's lights turn on and its engine revs up.
SAMUEL
I don't even know how much we got. I could be getting gypped!

Everyone opens the door to the black SUV completely ignoring Sam.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)
This is not right! This is not how things work! This is--

Rocky leans over the hood of the SUV and shoots Samuel in the face splattering blood all over the sidewalk and dropping Samuel to the ground like a rock.

ROCKY
Was he ever gonna shut the fuck up?

TUCKER
Why the fuck did you just shoot him?

ZACH, the fat driver, pokes his head out of the window.

ZACH
Is he dead? We can't have him surviving on us. He might still be moving.

ROCKY
When you shoot somebody you kill them, everybody knows that. I shot the motherfucker and I killed him.

Rocky walks around the car to the body and stares at it curiously. Samuel's body is still violently twitching on the ground.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
I think he actually might be alive. It's sorta like he's got a seizure or something.

ZACH
I told you!

ROCKY
He's probably dead anyway, but just for you I'll plant another in him.

Rocky shoots the body again, and then climbs in the car with the others.

The twins sit in the back and Tucker sits with Zach in the passenger seat.
ZACH
What took you guys so long?

INT. ZACH'S CAR -- NIGHT

Tucker SHOUTS at the twins in the back seat and Zach.

While Tucker yells he SLAMS his hand on the windshield and POUNDS his fist on the glass next to him.

TUCKER
That was not cool!

ZACH
Hey! Watch the glass pal.

ROCKY
What's the big deal Tuck?

TUCKER
At least tell me when you're going to blow some poor sucker's head off. You had that all planned out, killing Sam? Didn't you?

SMOOTH
Looks like Tuck's gettin' a little soft on us.
   (pathetic)
It rattles me!

TUCKER
You just killed a twenty-two year old kid, because he was talking too much. Wouldn't you say that's a little harsh?

ROCKY
I killed Sammy, because he was talking too much and because we get bigger cuts. He set this deal up with Leo and that's all we wanted from him.

Zach turns to Tucker.

ZACH
All the time we worked together you never cared when we offed someone no matter how young he was.

TUCKER
Maybe I'm starting to change.

ROCKY
You gotta problem with us? Why don't you get someone else?
TUCKER
I at least had a good partner back in the day.

ZACH
And how'd that work out?

TUCKER
It wasn't that bad.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

A fist KNOCKS on a door.

TUCKER (V.O.)
Luther and I were always looking for the easy money. We carried drugs for some big-time gangster, Tooth Pick. I got enough money to throw away and Luther had enough to take care of his sick kid. Normally everything went okay. Except for that night.

A YOUNG TUCKER and LUTHER GRENAI, in their early twenties stand outside a door in an alley. Both of them have backpacks on.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
When the fuck are they gonna answer the door?

LUTHER
I need to get home too, I ain't got all night.

The door swings open. A hairy man wearing a t-shirt and jeans opens the door. His name is JIMMY JOE.

JIMMY JOE
Hey guys.

TUCKER
What the hell took so long, man?

JIMMY JOE
(quivery)
Nothing.

LUTHER
You okay, Jimmy Joe?

JIMMY JOE
Yeah, I'm fine. C'mon in.
INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Tucker and Luther walk in the dimly lit room. Jimmy Joe shuts the door.

   JIMMY JOE
   I'm sorry, guys.

   TUCKER
   What?

Dark figures walk from out of the shadows. A man sits behind a desk in front of them.

   LUTHER
   Damn.

   JIMMY JOE
   They came before you.

   TUCKER
   It's okay Jimmy.

The MAN behind the desk points his pistol at Tucker.

   MAN
   I want both of you to grab the coke out of your bags.

   TUCKER
   Yes ma'am.

Tucker swings his bag from off his back.

   MAN
   Slowly! Fat Boy wants everything your boss has got starting with this drug deal.

   LUTHER
   Who's Fat Boy?

   MAN
   You ain't heard of Fat Boy? Trust me, you will.

Tucker puts his hand in his bag.

   TUCKER
   Here it is--

A GUN SHOT rips through his bag.

The Man behind the desk takes a bullet in the head.

Tucker dives to the ground. Luther has his gun out and BLASTS at the remaining men.
Jimmy Joe fires a few shots before he's riddled with bullets. His body hits the floor.

Tucker scurries behind the desk. A bullet hits Luther in the arm and he falls to the ground.

Tucker empties his clip at the men.

The door opens and a man scrambles out of the warehouse.

Tucker stands up.

    TUCKER (CONT'D)
    Luther, you okay?

Luther slowly stands.

    LUTHER
    Yeah. The bullet barely touched me.

Tucker looks around on the ground.

    TUCKER
    Where are the bags? That son of a bitch musta gotten away with the bags.

    LUTHER
    That's not good, dude.

    TUCKER
    Shit!

A WIMPER is heard behind Tucker. Tucker turns.

A man with a bullet wound in his gut wiggles around on the ground, dying. Tucker walks to him.

    DYING MAN
    Please don't kill me. Please.

    LUTHER
    Leave him alone, Tuck. He ain't gonna hurt no one.

Tucker shoves a clip into his hand gun.

    TUCKER
    I'm gonna hurt someone.

He FIRES the gun.

INT. TOOTH PICK'S OFFICE -- DAY

An obese man, TOOTH PICK, sits behind his desk. He puffs on a cigar and breathes heavily.
Luther and Tucker look at Tooth Pick. Luther's arm has a bandage around it.

TOOTH PICK
What do you mean you lost the fuckin' coke?

TUCKER
Lost it? We were jacked. Fat Boy's men did it.

TOOTH PICK
Fat Boy? Who's Fat Boy? What kind of a name is Fat Boy? Where's this guy from? What's he want? Who does this guy think he is?

Tooth Pick stops and waits.

TOOTH PICK (CONT'D)
Answers?

TUCKER
Don't know.

TOOTH PICK
You guys don't even look that bad.

TUCKER
Are you kidding me? He got shot in the arm.

TOOTH PICK
Funny I've never heard of this Fat Boy guy anyway.

TUCKER
What are you trying to say?

Tooth Pick shakes his head.

TOOTH PICK
Well, I guess I got what I deserve trusting you two delinquents with all that coke. How could I believe that some guy named Fat Boy stole all of it?

TUCKER
That's exactly what happened. These dudes jumped us, said they were with Fat Boy--
TOOTH PICK
(chuckles)
You've got three days to get that
coke or one hundred-thousand dollars
if not, both of you are dead.

LUTHER
Where are we suppose to get one
hundred grand? In three days! I've
got a sick kid to take care of.

Tooth Pick stays silent.

TUCKER (V.O.)
In debt for about one hundred-grand
with the city's most ruthless crime
boss. We needed a little miracle to
get us out of that situation.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Zach's black SUV stops in front of Tucker's house and Tucker
exits with a black bag clutched in his hands.

MILES sits on the steps of Tucker's house. He is in his mid-
twenties and he looks a real mess.

He excitedly jumps up when he sees his brother.

MILES
How's it going Tuck? I was waiting
for you like all night man.

When Tucker sees Miles at his doorstep he's immediately
disgusted.

TUCKER
(aggravated)
What do you want, Miles?

Miles drops his outstretched hands.

MILES
(phony)
All you got to say to me is what do
you want?

Tucker shakes his head.

TUCKER
You expect me to believe that you've
been waiting out here all night? You
want something.
MILES
Please inform me.

TUCKER
Money! Unfortunately everybody and their momma wants it.
(sighs)
Alright now tell me I'm wrong Miles.

There's an awkward silence, but Miles soon breaks it.

MILES
Look, I need five grand.

TUCKER
You almost had me.

MILES
I know you've got the money. This is just nickels and dimes compared to what you've got.

TUCKER
I can't just keep on throwing money at you, you've got to learn a lesson. I got to treat you like a little kid.

Miles pleads.

MILES
Tucker... Not this time, please, please, not this time.

TUCKER
What kind of trouble have you gotten yourself into now?

MILES
The baddest of the worse of the worstest.

TUCKER
With who?

MILES
I can't tell you, not unless you're gonna kill him. Hey, that might not be a bad idea.

TUCKER
I'm not taking anymore lives on your account. I've already killed enough on your behalf.
MILES
Are you going to give me the money, or not?!

TUCKER
Shutup. You're not in the position to shout in my face like you're in authority.

Tucker opens his black bag and pulls out a few stacks of bills.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Take it.

MILES
Thank you!

Miles leaps off the steps and spreads his arms to give Tucker a hug, but Tucker just looks at him.

INT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Tucker opens the door and walks in.

Light and smoke stream out of the living room and Tucker turns the corner to see CASSANDRA, his pretty girlfriend.

She smokes a cigarette and watches television on the sofa. She turns around to see him.

CASSANDRA
Did you get the money?

TUCKER
Oh c'mon. Not you too. That's the first thing you say?

Cassandra grins.

CASSANDRA
How are you?

TUCKER
Bad.

CASSANDRA
How'd your day go?

TUCKER
Bad.

CASSANDRA
You get the money?

TUCKER
Yes.
Tucker collapses on the chair close to Cassandra's sofa. He rests the bag next to him and sighs.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Most of it anyway.

CASSANDRA
What happened? Something go wrong?

TUCKER
Miles was waiting for me outside. He wanted--

CASSANDRA
Money. How much did you give him?

TUCKER
Five grand.

CASSANDRA
Why do you keep giving him our money?

TUCKER
He's my younger brother. I gotta help him out when he's in trouble. You wouldn't know anything about helping people out though you just take, take, take.

Cassandra shakes her head.

CASSANDRA
How's the little bitch ever gonna learn how to make it on his own? He gets himself into trouble because he knows you'll bail him out.

TUCKER
You talk like this is a bad guy.

CASSANDRA
There's absolutely nothing good about that man.

TUCKER
That's enough. It's my brother you're talking about!

Cassandra turns and lies on the sofa. She flips through channels.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
So what have you been doing all day? Besides sitting on that sofa and smoking.
CASSANDRA
I've been here, worried sick about you.

TUCKER
Yeah right. You were wondering when I was bringing home that money.

CASSANDRA
Oh and your day was so hard?

TUCKER
I went to the crummiest place on earth in the worst part of town, plotted out a drug deal, and then to top it all off, helped kill a man.

Cassandra turns, curious.

CASSANDRA
Who'd you kill?

TUCKER
Sammy.

CASSANDRA
You killed Sammy? Weren't you two friends? Don't you feel bad about it?

Tucker thinks.

TUCKER
Yeah I do. I've been so afraid to admit it, but I do.

CASSANDRA
Why'd you guys do it?

TUCKER
With him dead everyone got a bigger cut. We just needed him to set up the drug deal with Leo.

Cassandra nods her head.

CASSANDRA
Good thinking.

TUCKER
What? You think that's a good reason to kill someone?

CASSANDRA
Hey you aren't in the business to be handing out favors to chumps. Sorry motherfucker deserved it.
TUCKER
I can't believe you just said that.

CASSANDRA
For such a cold-blooded gangster you
sure are a punk. Why're people scared
of you? It's not like you're going
to hurt them.

Tucker leans his head back on the sofa.

TUCKER
So you too now? Every one thinks
I'm getting soft.

CASSANDRA
Toughen up big guy. I remember when
you used to be semi tough. What
happened to those days?

Tucker gets up and walks into his bedroom.

INT. MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

The Stranger is dressed only in a t-shirt and boxers. He
has one of his briefcases open revealing guns that were lazily
placed inside.

He grabs one of the guns and examines it. He pulls the
cartridge out and stuffs it back in the gun.

He looks into the mirror and puts the gun next to his head.

STRANGER
(whisper)
Boom.

He pulls the gun back like it went off.

He lets the gun drop to the ground and The Stranger falls on
his bed next to the briefcase.

THE STRANGER
I'm gonna get you, Tucker Price for
what you did to me.

INT. ZACH'S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

The Stranger's narration continues as Zach stands in his
boxers. He looks inside his refrigerator.

THE STRANGER (V.O.)
Tucker Price...

Zach closes the refrigerator.
His eyes open wide in shock when he sees The Stranger staring him down with a bat in one hand.

The Stranger brings the bat down hard and swift knocking Zach on his back.

THE STRANGER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I don't care how many people I've got to kill, but I'm gonna find you. And when I learn where you are I won't come after you just yet. I'm going to kill everyone around you, everyone you've ever loved, everyone you've ever talked to.

Zach holds his hand up trying to protect his face from the punishing blows The Stranger gives him.

He can't take anymore and he lays on the ground lifeless. The Stranger continues to STRIKE him. Every blow harder and harder until finally he can't go any longer.

THE STRANGER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And when it's down to the last man it'll be just you and me. I can't promise you that it'll be quick and I can't promise you that you'll deserve all the horrible things I'm going to do to you. But I can promise you one thing, it'll be loud. Loud and Nasty.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. ROCKY AND SMOOTH'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Luther and Tucker quickly walk down neighborhood streets.

LUTHER
Tucker.

TUCKER
Huh?

LUTHER
Jason, my kid, he's getting even sicker.

TUCKER
He's gonna be okay, right?

LUTHER
Not sure yet. Doctor's don't know what he has yet. This couldn't have come at a worst time.

The two walk up to a house.
Luther stands behind Tucker while he BEATS on the door.

A YOUNG ROCKY opens it.

Rocky opens the door wearing nothing but boxers. He literally just stepped out of bed. He squints his eyes at the sunlight.

ROCKY
Hell is wrong with you?

TUCKER
We need your help Rocky. Tooth Pick's pissed off at us.

Rocky looks for an answer to his first question.

ROCKY
Call me or sumthin don't just knock on the door! You stupid? Is that it you stupid or sumthin?

TUCKER
You know who you're talking to, boy? You don't wanna see me pissed.

From inside the house Smooth can be heard.

SMOOTH (O.S.)
Who's at the door?

ROCKY
Tucker's here!

LUTHER
You forget about me? I'm here.

ROCKY
Can't let you in man.

LUTHER
Why not?

ROCKY
'Cause you're quiet, scary quiet, and the quiet ones are always the serial killin' psychopathic murderers.

Tucker glares at Rocky.

TUCKER
He's coming in too.

ROCKY
Whatever, go ahead.
INT. ROCKY AND SMOOTH'S HOUSE -- DAY

The kitchen and living room are interconnected in the small house.

YOUNG SMOOTH watches TV in the living room, Rocky scans the refrigerator, and Tucker and Luther sit at a square cheap kitchen table.

Smooth watches the television with admiration of whatever is on.

TUCKER
You know what's weird? You two are the only twins that act and think just a like.

ROCKY
What did you two need help with?

TUCKER
Alright, Luther and I were running errands for Tooth Pick--

ROCKY
Oh yeah, that fat motherfucker.

TUCKER
Yeah, some how some dudes found out about the drug deal and Luther and I took a beating.

ROCKY
Is that what the bandage is for?

TUCKER
Luther got shot. Tooth Pick wouldn't believe we got jacked and now he wants his money back.

Smooth shifts his glance to Tucker.

SMOOTH
How much was the coke worth?

TUCKER
'Bout one hundred grand.

Smooth and Rocky laugh.

SMOOTH
You two are both screwed.

TUCKER
You think this is funny? He'll kill us. Smooth, didn't you say you won some money from that casino downtown?
SMOOTH
I won about a hundred fifty dollars and lost three how does that help you?

ROCKY
Doesn't Tooth Pick's son Reggie partially own that casino?

TUCKER
So what?

Rocky SLAMS his hand on the table.

ROCKY
I got an idea. Every morning Reggie makes trips down to the casino. He owns it.

Luther and Tucker lean in, attentive.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
That's when we kidnap the sucker. Make his daddy pay the ransom. Then give his own money back to him.

TUCKER
I like the way you think Rocky.

SMOOTH
Aww yeah. We'll ask for a little more too ya know just for the extra dough.

ROCKY
Like how much more?

SMOOTH
Like a hundred grand more.

LUTHER
Way too risky. He just doesn't drive himself. I betcha a car rides in front of him with body guards in it and the car he's in has a few.

Tucker looks at Luther irritated.

TUCKER
It's either this or we're dead Luther you pick.

LUTHER
Fine... but we're gonna need more people.
TUCKER
Who else would want to do this?

ROCKY
Zach would do it.

LUTHER
Anyone else?

Rocky thinks.

ROCKY
Aww you know who's comin' into town today?

TUCKER
Who?

ROCKY
Ricky is.

LUTHER
No way man.

TUCKER
I wouldn't mind him.

LUTHER
You think I'm gonna turn into a psycho? Rick's gonna be fucked up.

SMOOTH
But he can shoot.

Luther shakes his head.

LUTHER
He's too dangerous.

TUCKER
We need the extra person Luther.

LUTHER
Whatever man.

SMOOTH
Alright let's round up the troops.

ROCKY
Smooth, Luther why don't you two go ahead and find Zach. Talk him into it and stuff.

Smooth and Luther walk out the door.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
I guess we'll pay Ricky a visit.
TUCKER
I guess so.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. STREETS -- NIGHT

Miles runs down a sidewalk until he finally turns into a dead-end alley.

He turns to one of the walls which has a medal door in the center of it.

Miles KNOCKS on the door until a slit slides open revealing two eyes.

MAN
Who is it?

MILES
Miles Price.

MAN
What you want man?

MILES
I need to talk to Pit Bull.

MAN
What for?

MILES
I need to give him the money I owe him.

MAN
You can give it to me then.

MILES
I don't think so bro'. Why don't you just open the door?

MAN
How I know you ain't no cop?

MILES
Just open the door! I ain't got all fuckin' night!

The slit closes.

MILES
Unbelievable.

Miles turns around and prepares for his walk home, but the slit opens again.
MAN
Hey! Come back. Boss wants to see you.

MILES
Yeah, thought so.

The door opens and Miles walks in.

INT. PIT BULL'S HIDEOUT -- NIGHT

Miles walks in and sees the big man behind the door. The man's name is REESE.

The room is dirty. Red and blue beads hang down from every corner and red curtains hang in front of rooms or hallways instead of doors.

A snowy tv rests off to the corner of the room, and a few ugly prostitutes watch it.

REESE
This way.

Reese walks through a red curtain with Miles behind him.

A small hallway awaits and then another curtain revealing a desk and a man behind it.

The man's shirtless and wears blue jeans. A watch rests on his left hand and an ear ring in his right ear. A rimmed black hat lays on his head.

His name is PIT BULL.

PIT BULL
Whatup Miles?

MILES
Hey Pit.

PIT BULL
No no no. It's Pit Bull. Don't cut my name in two like that.

MILES
Sorry.

PIT BULL
Yeah you better be boy. You got what I want?

MILES
Yeah I got it.

PIT BULL
Lemme see it then.
Miles reaches into his pocket, pulls out a stack of bills and SLAMS it on the desk.

MILES
BAM! Oh wait there's more.

Miles reaches into his pocket and pulls out another stack and SLAMS it on the table.

MILES (CONT'D)
BAM!

PIT BULL
Okay--

MILES
Wait a second.

Miles pulls out the last stack and SLAMS it down.

MILES (CONT'D)
BOOM! That's five grand baby! You know how hard it was for me to get that? See ya.

Miles turns around and walks right into Reese's chest who blocks the way out.

MILES (CONT'D)
You wanna move big guy?

PIT BULL
Miles.

Miles turns back around.

MILES
What?

PIT BULL
Sit down.

MILES
Why?

PIT BULL
Sit.

Miles sits down in a chair in front of the desk.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
Lemme tell you something brother. You ain't paid off the debt yet--

MILES
What! I just paid you!
PIT BULL
Shut your mouth, bitch! You ain't paid me nothin'. Lemme tell you something--

MILES
This is bullshit!

PIT BULL
That's the second time you interrupted me. Don't do it again. Now like I was saying. I'm trying to run a business. You can't be doing this to me while I'm running my business. I got enough troubles as it is. I got people complaining to me about the girls. I got people complaining to me about the sanitation. I got people complaining to me about the location, and on top of that I got to worry about the pigs.

Miles listens to Pit Bull's long rant. The entire time he looks at Pit Bull like he's crazy.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
These cops is everywhere man, and they don't care about nothing. They don't even care about warrants no more. They just bust up in your place guns drawn and everything, and that mess scares my girls too bro'. I can't have my girls scared neither man. I got to make them happy too.

Miles has had enough.

MILES
Will you shut the hell up?

Pit Bull continues.

PIT BULL
And girls, they just a bunch a worthless little animals man. They be sucking you all out of your money and stuff. Good for nothing tramps. I'm a hard-working man brother, and when I ain't got people paying me back. We got problems. You know what I'm saying?

MILES
I don't understand. I paid you back.

PIT BULL
When did you borrow the money Miles?
MILES
Like a month ago.

PIT BULL
Yeah, and every week after I don't get my money it's another grand.

MILES
So you want four more?

PIT BULL
Nah, ten for pissing me off.

MILES
You can't be serious. I thought we were supposed to be like brothers. I thought we were partners Pit Bull.

PIT BULL
You ain't my partner. Partners pay each other back. You see that big guy over there?

Pit Bull points to Reese.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
That's a partner. He might be one stupid dude, but he's loyal. That's the kind of partner I need.

A helpless thirtiesh PROSTITUTE walks through the curtain pushing Reese off to one side.

The prostitute is rather ugly and her hair is unkempt. Just looking at her makes you sick.

Cheap makeup has been applied all over her face.

WOMAN
Pit Bull. It's hot in this place. What happened to the air conditioning you was talking about?

PIT BULL
It's coming, it's coming baby. You just got to wait a few weeks and it'll be here.

WOMAN
You said that the last few weeks ago.

PIT BULL
I know, but you gonna have to wait.

WOMAN
I don't want to wait no more!
PIT BULL
Can't you see I'm doing business
now? Get the fuck out, bitch!

Miles takes one look at the prostitute and sighs in disgust.

MILES
Look at that chick. Look at how ugly
that whore is! She ain't even clean!
Look at what she's got on. You can't
even buy your whore's clothes? This
ain't no business! This is a
whorehouse!

PIT BULL
Have you lost your mind! Baby get
out. It's gonna get dirty in here.

The woman runs out of the room.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
Get him Reese!

Reese grabs Miles from his seat. He proceeds to punch him
in the stomach and when Miles cowers over Reese upper cuts
him in the face.

Miles falls backward where he receives multiple kicks in the
stomach from Pit Bull.

Reese raises Miles up again and JABS him in the face three
strong times before throwing him on the desk.

Pit Bull takes out a switch blade and flips the blade out.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
You wanna mess with me sucka? Huh?
You want to mess with me boy, because
I'll give it to ya! I'll give you
all you want!

Pit Bull puts the blade close to Miles face. Miles eyes are
tightly shut closed.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
Open your eyes!

Miles doesn't do as told. His eyes are still shut.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
Open your eyes or I'll take 'em!

Miles opens his eyes and Pit Bull puts the blade dangerously
close to them.
PIT BULL (CONT'D)
If you don't get me my money I will
hunt you down and I'll kill you.
Got it?

MILES
I got you!

PIT BULL
Let him up Reese.

Reese lets Miles up. Miles face is bloody and his nose bleeds badly.

PIT BULL (CONT'D)
Get this trash out of my sight.

INT. TUCKER'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Tucker and Cassandra lie in bed. Tucker lies off to his
side with his eyes closed shut.

His cell phone vibrates on the night stand next to his bed.

Tucker slowly opens his eyes, and blindly grabs at his phone.
He answers it.

CASSANDRA
Who's that?

TUCKER
Go back to sleep Cass.
(into phone)
Who is this?

SLICK (O.S.)
I need someone to talk to Tucker. I
need your help, I want to die! My
life is falling apart.

TUCKER
(into phone)
Who is this? Slick? Is that you?

CASSANDRA
Who are you talking to?

TUCKER
Go back to sleep Cass.
(into phone)
Do you know what time it is?

SLICK (O.S.)
I'm going to do something okay? I
might just do it.
Tucker rises out of bed still groggy from his sleep. He rubs his eyes and walks out of the bedroom.

TUCKER
I might have to leave Cass.

CASSANDRA
Alright don't stay out too long.

TUCKER
(into phone)
Hey Slick. Can we meet somewhere?

INT. CHARLES' BAR -- NIGHT

Tucker and SLICK sit at a booth in a bar, soaking wet from the rain outside. No one else occupies the bar except Charles who dries cups behind the bar.

Slick is in his thirties.

SLICK
I tell this guy, "Hey! You take your hands off my girl's ass, or you're dead!"

TUCKER
What's he say?

SLICK
He says, "Hey! You don't tell me what to do punk! This America ain't it? I'll do whatever I want!" So I'm like, "You got five seconds or Imma blast you to hell!"

TUCKER
So did you do it?

SLICK
Hold on. This dudes got a lot of nerve ya know cause he thinks I ain't gonna do nothin', because were in a bowling alley. But I don't care! So I messed him up good.

TUCKER
Don't you have to worry about the cops?

SLICK
No one'll tell on Slick, nobodies got that kind of guts.
TUCKER
So are you going to tell me why you
dragged me all the way down here --
you know how late it is?

Slick clenches his teeth together.

SLICK
Terry, that little... she left me.

TUCKER
Why'd she leave you?

SLICK
After that whole bowling alley
incident, I think that kind of just
pushed her over the edge.

Tucker leans back in his chair.

TUCKER
Yeah, that stuff happens man. You're
just going to have to deal with it.

SLICK
I can't live without her Tuck. She
was a good woman.

TUCKER
Oh c'mon listen to you. You sound
pathetic. You know what you need to
do?

Slick curiously leans in.

SLICK
What?

TUCKER
Find you another girl.

SLICK
It's not that easy Tucker.

TUCKER
Oh yes, yes it is. Trust me Terry's
not coming back. You just need to
forget about her.

Slick scratches his head.

SLICK
I think my problem is that I haven't
killed nothin' in a long time. I
think that's part of what's getting
me down.
TUCKER
So the bowling alley story isn't true?

SLICK
It is, but that was like a week ago.

Slick perks up.

SLICK (CONT'D)
You need anyone done in?

TUCKER
No, but stay in touch, because my brother has gotten himself into something. I'm not sure what it is.

SLICK
How's Miles doing?

TUCKER
Not well, he's getting greedier and greedier.

SLICK
Who's he in trouble with?

TUCKER
I don't know, but I can tell when it's bad, ya know?

Slick checks his watch.

SLICK
I better be getting home.

TUCKER
I'll catch you later then.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. ROCKY'S CAR -- DAY

Rocky and Tucker ride in the car. Rocky's phone goes off and he grabs at it.

ROCKY
(into phone)
Hello?

SMOOTH (O.S.)
Rocky. Zach said he'd help us out.

ROCKY
Cool. Bring him over to the house. Tucker and I'll get Rick.
Rocky hangs up.

**TUCKER**
I haven't seen Ricky in forever.

**ROCKY**
He's okay. You'll like him.

**TUCKER**
Were those stories about him true?

**ROCKY**
What the ones about him and all those--

**TUCKER**
People he killed? Yeah.

**ROCKY**
Probably so. He used to be crazy.

**TUCKER**
Just don't want him going psycho on us.

**EXT. RICK'S HOUSE -- DAY**

Rocky and Tucker sit on Rick's doorstep and watch as Rick's car approaches the house.

Rick's house and car are nice. **RICK**, an average looking fellow, exits his car.

**RICK**
What is this a high-school reunion?

**ROCKY**
You could say that.

Rick and Rocky hug.

**RICK**
Tucker Price? Is that Tucker Price?!

**TUCKER**
Yeah it's me.

Tucker hugs Rick.

**RICK**
You were ugly back in the day, but now that you've aged. Ugh.

**TUCKER**
You better watch who you're talking too.
RICK
Oh, that's right. You're supposed to be a badass now, huh?

TUCKER
(smirk)
That sounds right.

Rick leans on his car.

RICK
You wanna come inside or what? Have a couple a beers talk about old times and all that?

TUCKER
Listen, we would if we had the time. It's just that we came over here to ask for your help.

Why?

ROCKY
We're about to do a pretty big job.

RICK
For who?

TUCKER
For us. Look, I owe a gangster some money.

RICK
How much money are we talkin' about?

TUCKER
A lot.

RICK
Well... Count me in.

The three men walk to the car.

TUCKER (V.O.)
Rick was a cool guy, but he was crazy. Back in high-school he dropped a bowling ball on some poor kid's face. He got some help. But there was always a little bit of that old Rick left inside him.

INT. ROCKY AND SMOOTH'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Tucker, Rick, and Rocky walk in the house. They see Smooth, Luther, and Zach at the kitchen counter. Zach is still Fat.
SMOOTH
Rick!

RICK
How you doin' Smooth?

The two hug, and Rick hugs Zach too.

ZACH
Long time no see huh?

RICK
Yeah.

Luther and Rick don't say anything to each other. There's a certain hidden animosity shared between the two.

RICK (CONT'D)
Alright let's get to business.

SMOOTH
We were just talking about it before you walked in.

RICK
How's this goin down?

TUCKER
Tooth Pick's son, Reggie, every morning makes a trip down to his casino. He doesn't drive there alone though. Most of the time, the car he drives is normally filled with about three other men.

ROCKY
Not just three, another car rides in front of him jam-packed with about four guys.

SMOOTH
It'll be like this, we'll split up in to two cars. Tucker and me in one. Rick and Zach in the other. Luther and Rocky are going to open fire on top of the hills off to the side of the road. (looks at everyone) Once our cars are on the road we'll cut the last car off. Then we'll just make it up as we go from there.

Zach raises his hand.

ZACH
I gotta question. What are we gonna shoot 'em with?
SMOOTH
Don't you worry about that. Rocky and I've got our own little arsenal.

ROCKY
We got .45's for the dudes in the cars and for Luther and I, I've got some nifty machine guns.

SMOOTH
Everything's covered.

TUCKER
Let's do this right. No screwin' up. There's no reason why we shouldn't all make it out of here alive. Especially Luther, his kid is real sick, and he needs him.

ROCKY
Everyone back here tomorrow, and Luther don't worry. You'll see your son again.

EXT. HIGHWAY -- DAY
Tooth Pick's son REGGIE is in the second car. It's a long ways behind the first.

Rocky puts the binoculars down and Luther lies on the ground next to him.

LUTHER
Let me see.

Luther grabs the binoculars and takes a look for himself.

LUTHER (CONT'D)
It's them alright.

ROCKY
Are you ready?

LUTHER
Yeah I'm ready.

Rocky grabs at his cheap walkie-talkie and speaks.

ROCKY
Tucker, Smooth, you there? Over.

TUCKER (O.S.)
Yeah we're here. Over.

ROCKY
We see Reggie's car. Wait until you hear the gunshots. Out.
Rocky and Luther stand up and aim their assault rifles at the first car approaching.

    ROCKY (CONT'D)
    Okay, shoot 'em.

They unleash bullets at the first car.

To their surprise the bullets just make small little sparks on the hood of the car. Bullet proof.

BELOW

and off to the side of the road Tucker and Smooth hear the gunshots.

They drive from the side of the road into the middle, preparing to cut Reggie's car off.

UP ABOVE

on the hills Luther SHOUTS.

    LUTHER
    Bullet proof glass! Call Tucker back!

Rocky frantically grabs at his walkie-talkie and speaks. In TUCKER'S CAR

Rocky's voice comes in through the walkie-talkie.

    ROCKY (O.S.)
    Tucker don't go out just yet! We didn't hit the car!

    TUCKER
    Well it's a little too late for that now Rocky!

Tucker SLAMS the walkie-talkie on the windshield in disgust.

    TUCKER (CONT'D)
    (irritated)
    Smooth, stick your hand out the window and see if you can hit them.

Smooth does as told and aims his .45 at the car. He FIRES. Spark. He FIRES again. Another spark.

    SMOOTH
    Tucker.

    TUCKER
    What the fuck is it?!
SMOOTH
It's bullet proof.

The car CRASHES into the side of Tucker's car.

The car SKIDS another forty feet and comes to a screeching halt.

Smooth's eyes are closed and Tucker slaps his face to wake him up.

TUCKER
Smooth! Smooth! Wake up!

SMOOTH
Huh?

TUCKER
GET OUT!

The two men frantically take their seat-belts off and Tucker and Smooth open the door out of the car.

Immediately, rapid machine gun fire greets them.

Smooth is nailed in the arm, yet he still manages to crawl his way onto the other side of the car where Tucker is.

SMOOTH
They hit me! The mother fuckers hit me!

TUCKER
You'll be alright, dude.

Tucker raises up and FIRES three bullets and downs one man.

Rocky and Luther see that the men have exited the car and they shoot at them killing all but one.

The last man puts his hands up.

Smooth raises his gun to shoot.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Wait, don't shoot him.

Tucker walks from behind the car to the last man.

LAST MAN
(scared)
What're you gonna do to me?

TUCKER
Let you go.

A calmness covers the last man's face until...
Tucker BLASTS the man in the foot.
The man limps away. He SCREAMS and CRIES as he goes.
Tucker then, SHOOTS the man in the hand as he escapes.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
You tell you're friends who fucked yer ass up. You tell them it was Tucker Price.

Tucker takes a sigh of relief and looks at Smooth.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Smooth, you alright?

SMOOTH
NO! They fucking shot me!

EXT. FARTHER DOWN THE HIGHWAY -- DAY
Tucker and Smooth approach Reggie's car. Three dead men lie around it.
One on the hood, one sitting up against the tire, and the other sprawled on the street.
Smooth holds his wounded arm.
Rick and Zach hold Reggie while he squirms around and Luther and Rocky run down the hill.

RICK
The cars were bullet proof!

TUCKER
Yeah, we found that out too. You guys have any trouble taking out the other car?

RICK
Nah, just a bunch of chumps with guns.

TUCKER
Is that?--

ZACH
Yep. It's little Reggie.

Zach tugs at Reggie's cheek and Reggie pulls away.

REGGIE
You know who I am? I'm Tooth Pick's kid. You know who Tooth Pick is?
TUCKER
Yeah we know him.

REGGIE
Well I'm his son you fucks! If he finds out where I am he'll mess you up!

RICK
We'll see about this.

REGGIE
So you better kill me--!

Rick solidly punches Reggie in the face.

INT. ROCKY AND SMOOTH'S HOUSE -- DAY

Reggie's blurred vision captures his captors actions. He is tied to a chair and bleeds.

Tucker hands his cell phone to Rocky.

TUCKER
You better speak, he doesn't know your voice.

ROCKY
Okay.

The other four men sit down in the background. Rocky bends down to Reggie's level.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
What's your father's number?

REGGIE
(stumbling the words)
six...six two...six...five one...three.

Rocky dials the numbers, and puts the phone to his ear.

ROCKY
Who's this?

SECRETARY (O.S.)
I'm Fred Simmers secretary.

ROCKY
Fred Simmers don't you mean Tooth Pick? If Tooth Pick's been looking for his only son, Reggie, and wants to find out where he is -- put him on the phone.
SECRETARY (O.S.)
Oh, alright.

Pause.

TOOTH PICK (O.S.)
Who are you? If I find out who you are--

ROCKY
Listen up if you want to see your son again.

EXT. GRASS FIELD -- DAY

Rocky, Rick, and Zach meet Tooth Pick in an open field on a clear day. Tooth Pick has two bodyguards with him. Each of their cars are parked behind them.

Tooth Pick angrily tosses a briefcase full of money towards Rocky and it lands at his feet.

Rocky holds Reggie who's blindfolded and he shoves him into the open arms of Tooth Pick.

Tooth Pick takes the blind fold off. Nothing can be heard during the interaction, but it's obvious that the men do have words.

TUCKER (V.O.)
The pick-up went real good. And luckily enough two days later Tooth Pick and his son Reggie were brutally beaten to death by Fat Boy, the man who stole Tooth Pick's coke in the first-place. So that meant that the hundred thousand dollars we got... was ours.

END FLASHBACK

INT. TUCKER'S BATHROOM -- DAY

Tucker stands shirtless only in boxers in front of the mirror. His face still wet from the shower he just previously took.

He intently stares at the mirror and twist his body back and forth.

A black dot that was once a bullet hole can be seen on the left side of his body.

A skinny, but long scar rests on the right side and another scar on the left side of his chest can be seen.

Tucker rubs his hand on his left shoulder where a bullet just grazed him.
He puts his hand on his sink and leans closer to the mirror. He stares at himself.

He rests his fist up against the mirror.

    TUCKER
    (quiet)
    I want out.

Tucker puts the top of his head up against the mirror.

    TUCKER (CONT'D)
    (little louder)
    I want out.

He SLAMS his fist up against the mirror, cracking it.

    TUCKER (CONT'D)
    (shouting)
    I'm so sick of it!

INT. TUCKER'S KITCHEN -- DAY

Tucker walks into his kitchen catching Cassandra off guard. Cassandra has the phone up to her ear.

    CASSANDRA
    (awkwardly into phone)
    Yeah, Susan I'll get you all the stuff, you need. That won't be a problem. Okay, see you later.
    (to Tucker)
    Hey Tuck.

    TUCKER
    Who was that?

    CASSANDRA
    Just um, it was uh... Susan. She's having rough times.

    TUCKER
    Is she okay?

    CASSANDRA
    Yeah she's fine now.

    TUCKER
    Alright. I got to go talk to some people.

    CASSANDRA
    How long will you be gone?

    TUCKER
    Two, three hours maybe. Maybe even longer. I'll try to be fast.
CASSANDRA
No need for that. You take your
time and get everything right.

Tucker grabs the keys on the counter and walks out the door.

INT. TUCKER'S CAR -- DAY

Tucker drives his car.

His cell phone rings and Tucker hurriedly reaches into his pocket and grabs it.

TUCKER
Yeah?

VOICE (O.S.)
Is this Miles' brother?

TUCKER
(curious)
Yeah.

VOICE (O.S.)
We got your little baby brother,
Miles.

INT. BACK ROOM -- DAY

Two men hold Miles up against a concrete wall and BILLY stands in front of him with his cell phone, talking.

Miles bleeds real bad and his face is bruised.

BILLY
(into phone)
We caught this little prick cheating in our poker game. Now your brother said you would pay the money he owes us, and if you don't someone's gonna pay.

Billy swings and punches Miles in the face again.

TUCKER (O.S.)
Where are you?

BILLY
Carl's Liquor store.

TUCKER (O.S.)
How do I know you've got my brother?

BILLY
Say something Miles. Your brother's listening.
MILES  
(barely able to speak)  
I just wanted some extra cash--

BILLY  
Get down here with the money he owes us or he dies!

INT. TUCKER'S CAR -- DAY  
Tucker drives and talks into his cell phone.  

TUCKER  
Wait! Miles!

The other line goes dead.  

TUCKER (CONT'D)  
Miles!  
Tucker throws the phone up against the windshield, and SLAMS his fist up against the steering wheel.

TUCKER (CONT'D)  
Stupid! Can't believe you Miles!

The car comes to a screeching halt and turns around to go the other way.

INT. BACK ROOM -- DAY  
Miles lies on the ground and holds his bruised body.

The other men stand over him. Billy kneels down to his level.  

BILLY  
I swear to god, if you're brother doesn't show up, I'm going to hurt you, and it's gonna hurt bad, real bad.

MILES  
He'll show up.

Billy kicks him in the stomach. Miles coughs and holds himself.

MILES (CONT'D)  
He's coming! And when he does you better watch out mother fucker!

There's a KNOCK at the door.

Billy points to one of his hench men.
BILLY
Don't just stand there open the fuckin' door!

The man opens the door and Tucker walks inside hands behind his back.

The henchman stand on either side of him.

BILLY (CONT'D)
(truly scared)
Oh my god.

HENCHMAN
What?

BILLY
That's...

TUCKER
Tucker Price.

HENCHMAN
Oh fuck me.

BILLY
Tucker, look your brother owes us some money. We can't let him go until--

TUCKER
What did you do to him!

Tucker sees Miles bloody and beaten.

BILLY
I didn't know he was your brother Tucker.

TUCKER
Nobody touches him--

BILLY
Tucker--

TUCKER
Nobody fucking touches him!

BILLY
(suddenly menacing)
I don't have to take this from you you're outnumbered!

One of the henchmen starts to grab for his gun.

TUCKER
Don't.
Billy points.

**BILLY**
Lemme see your fucking hands!

Tucked away in the back of Billy's pants is a .38.

Miles raises to his knees unbeknownst to Billy and grabs his gun.

He SHOOTS him in the back.

Billy grabs his lower back and is shot once again spewing blood from his stomach.

**BILLY (CONT'D)**
Oh fuck!

Tucker raises his hands up from behind his back revealing two nine millimeters.

He BLOWS away the two guards standing on either side of him.

Tucker brings his arms together and BLASTS another man still at the poker table.

Another man at the table has his gun out, but is shot from the back by Miles.

One last man is left and he raises his hands in the air.

**MAN**
I'm unarmed. I don't have a gun.

**TUCKER**
My brother was unarmed and you still jacked him up.

**MAN**
Listen, just please don't kill me.

Tucker raises his gun and aims it at the man. He lowers it back down.

**TUCKER**
Go on and get out of here.

**MAN**
Thank you.

The man runs out. Tucker lowers his guns, and puts one of them in his pants.

**TUCKER**
C'mon Miles.

Miles is really hurt.
MILES
Why didn't you shoot that guy?

TUCKER
I dunno... Hey what were you thinking?

MILES
Just trying to make some fast money.

Tucker grabs Miles and Miles puts his arm around Tucker's neck. The two walk out together.

INT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Miles has his arm around Tucker's neck, and Tucker and him walk through the door.

MILES
I just need to rest.

Tucker walks into his LIVING ROOM
Where he sees Smooth in his boxers watching television.

MILES (CONT'D)
Who's that?

Smooth turns around, shocked.

TUCKER
What the hell are you doing in my house!?

Cassandra appears in the kitchen.
She drops a plate of food she had in her hands. It CRASHES to the floor.

CASSANDRA
Tucker, calm down baby.

TUCKER
Don't call me baby! I trusted you Cass. How could you do this to me?

Smooth stands up.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
No, you sit back down.

Smooth sits back down.

CASSANDRA
Please don't do anything stupid, Tucker.
TUCKER
Excuse me? Don't do anything stupid?

Tucker places Miles in the chair near the sofa and slowly walks himself to Cassandra's position.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Don't do anything stupid? What was stupid of me was to get involved with a lying, money stealing, gold digging, whore! What was stupid of me was to believe that you actually loved me! I could rip you apart.

He grabs the phone, yanks it from the socket, and throws it through the window.

Tucker grabs her around the neck.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
I might just kill you, bitch.

CASSANDRA
(gasping for air)
I'm sorry Tucker.

Smooth stands up determined to put a stop to this.

SMOOTH
Get your hands off of her Tucker.

Tucker let's go of Cassandra's throat and she falls to the ground, coughing.

TUCKER
What'd you just say to me you little fuck?

SMOOTH
Please Tucker. I love her and she loves me.

Tucker walks Smooth's way and Smooth starts easing himself backward.

SMOOTH (CONT'D)
Tucker...

TUCKER
(matter of factly)
Smooth, I'm going to kill you.

Tucker leaps over the sofa and tackles Smooth.

They CRASH into the television set.

Tucker raises up and punches him several solid times.
Miles is propped up in the chair.

MILES
Get 'em Tuck! Get 'em! Beat his ass.

Tucker pulls out his gun and pistol WHIPS Smooth in the face. He points his gun right between Smooth's eyes. Cassandra is behind Tucker crying and screaming:

CASSANDRA
Please Tucker! Don't do it! Tucker please, you two are friends!

TUCKER
Friends don't sleep with each other's women. He's not my friend, he's nothing!

MILES
Then kill him if he's nothing! Kill the little piece of shit!

TUCKER
Shutup Miles!

Do it!

MILES

CASSANDRA
How will you be able to live with yourself Tucker?

MILES
If you don't kill this guy you're soft!

TUCKER
I'm gonna kill you!

Smooth's face is all jacked up.

SMOOTH
Please don't do this Tucker.

TUCKER
Shutup! Everyone shutup!

CASSANDRA
Tucker stop and think about this.

Tucker points the gun at Cassandra.

TUCKER
If you don't shutup, you're dead too.
Tucker points the gun back to Smooth. He holds it there, for a long time.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
I can't do it.

Tucker stands up and lowers his gun.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Get out of my house.

Smooth slowly gets up, and stumbles around a little bit. Smooth leaves in nothing, but his boxers.

Tucker turns his glare to Cassandra. She runs to her bedroom still crying.

MILES
I can't believe you didn't kill that guy. I mean first the man in the poker game, now this guy? Man, you are gettin' soft bro'. For a notorious killer you are a punk! How did you get that reputation?

Miles words come out slower than his normal fast-talking voice due to the beating.

TUCKER
Shutup Miles.

Tucker grabs Miles and lays him on the sofa.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
I'll get some ice for your face.

MILES
Thanks.

Tucker walks into the
KITCHEN
He's still on edge.

Tucker opens the freezer and takes the ice bag out. He gets a little ziploc bag out of the cabinet and fills it up with ice.

TUCKER
I trusted that woman. She's some actress.

MILES
Yeah I know Tucker. Those things happen.
TUCKER
I loved her Miles.

MILES
I know, I know you just got to forget about her.

TUCKER
I don't know if I can do that.

MILES
Oh listen to you, you sound pathetic.

TUCKER
Yeah you're right. I gotta snap out of it, she's just another woman.

MILES
That's right.

Tucker comes back around to Miles and hands him the bag of ice. Tucker sits in the chair.

TUCKER
Life's not getting any easier is it?

MILES
Nah it ain't bro'.

TUCKER
I'm so pissed off and I'm so tired.
(sighs)
I think I'll just go to sleep right now, in this chair.

Tucker lays his head back.

MILES
That guy, Billy, at the poker game? How did he know you? Did you know him?

TUCKER
No, I didn't know him, but just about everybody in this city knows me.

MILES
Just about everybody in this city is scared of you! You might be getting soft, but if that guy didn't have numbers, I really think he would've let me go.

TUCKER
Anybody in their right mind should be scared of me.
MILES
No one wants to go up against you.
You can do just about anything you
want Tuck. You can get that guy I
owe money to off my back, he'll be
just as scared.

TUCKER
I'm going to sleep.

INT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- DAY
Tucker wakes up in his chair to the RINGING of his cell phone.
He digs in his pants and pulls the phone out.

TUCKER
Who is it?

INT. ZACH'S HOUSE -- DAY
Zach's body lies bloody on the floor. Two bullet holes are
in his body.

ROCKY (O.S.)
It's Rocky. No this isn't about my
brother he told me what he did and
frankly I couldn't care less, but
the three of us have to meet.

Rocky holds his cell-phone up to his ear. Smooth's beaten
face can be seen behind him.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Why? Because Zach's dead and we
found a little note next to his body.

Rocky holds up the note and looks at it.

EXT. TUCKER'S HOME -- DAY
Tucker, Rocky, and Smooth stand in front of Tucker's house.
Rocky smokes a cigarette.

Smooth's still scared of Tucker.

TUCKER
Whoever did that to Zach... He'll pay.

ROCKY
Whoever this guy was he's good. If
you can waste Zach, then you can
waste just about anybody.
TUCKER
Zach was unarmed. It's just another coward.

Rocky takes a puff.

ROCKY
Well whoever he is he's got guts, to want to mess with us.

TUCKER
What's that in your hand?

Tucker points to Rocky's note.

ROCKY
Oh yeah, it's the note the fucker left behind.

Rocky hands Tucker the note. The note reads: 1 out of 4

TUCKER
He's coming after all of us.

ROCKY
How does he know we're working together?

TUCKER
Everybody knows we work together it's no big secret.

ROCKY
But wait a minute it says 1 out of 4. We used to have five guys in the group. If you counted Sam.

TUCKER
Well whenever we did whatever we did to this guy there was only four of us.

ROCKY
I wonder why this guy wants us dead?

TUCKER
Who gives a flying fuck? Let's just kill the guy.

ROCKY
How do you suppose we go about doing that?

Rocky flicks the cigarette away.

TUCKER
Ask around, play detective.
SMOOTH
I'm not staying.

ROCKY
What?

SMOOTH
Did you see what that guy did to Zach? I'm not going to be messed all up like that.

Rocky chuckles.

ROCKY
You're already messed up.

SMOOTH
I'm not staying Rocky. I'm not going to stay and die for nothing.

ROCKY
We need you Smooth.

SMOOTH
I'm leaving Rocky, and I'm taking Cass with me.

TUCKER
Go ahead she's packing her stuff inside. Why don't you go in and get her sorry ass?

Smooth walks past Tucker and into his house.

ROCKY
I'm sorry about that whole situation with you and Smooth, but I need you sharp.

Tucker looks to be in his own world.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Tucker?

TUCKER
Rocky, you think it's Rick? From back in the day?

ROCKY
Hey you might be right! You shot his dick off didn't you?

QUICK FLASHBACK
Tucker raises his gun and shoots Rick right in the genitalia.
Rick jumps up and SCREAMS in pain.
RICK
Oh! Mother fucker! SON OF A BITCH.

TUCKER
What happened to you Rick? You used to be cool man.

RICK
I'll get you Tucker Price! I'll get you for what you did to me! Mark my words asshole!

Rick runs out in extreme pain.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. TUCKER'S HOME -- DAY

Rocky laughs.

Tucker cracks a smile.

TUCKER
He always said he would come after all of us after what we did to him.

ROCKY
Maybe.

TUCKER
Anyway, I think I've got someone that can help us out.

ROCKY
Who do you have in mind?

TUCKER
Slick, remember him?

ROCKY
He's the lunatic. I heard he shot some guy in a bowling alley not too long ago.

TUCKER
He could really help us out Rocky.

ROCKY
Fine, I just want to kill this guy for what he did to Zach. Shit ain't right.

TUCKER
When we get there you better let me do the talking. He takes things the wrong way a lot, and he's not the kind of guy you want to offend.
Tucker's house door opens Smooth and Cassandra walk out. Cassandra holds a briefcase full of her clothes. Smooth and Cassandra don't say a word to each other. They walk to Smooth's car.

ROCKY
I hope that fool knows what he's doing.

TUCKER
I really don't care.

While Smooth and Cassandra walk across the street The Stranger's convertible suddenly drives up on them and stops before hitting them in the middle of the road.

Smooth kicks the tire of the car and SLAMS on the hood with his fist.

He whips out his gun.

SMOOTH
Watch out bitch!

The Stranger looks at him without a change of expression on his face, blankly staring. Stolid.

Smooth, intimidated lowers his gun and moves out of the way to his car.

The Stranger's car speeds off. Rocky bursts into laughter.

ROCKY
Why didn't you shoot him you punk! I thought you were tough!

TUCKER
We should have stopped that guy.

ROCKY
What? Why?

TUCKER
Maybe it was him.

ROCKY
Why would he drive up to the house? I doubt it. Let's just find your psycho friend.

INT. SLICK'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Slick's apartment is a mess. Old and stale food are strewn across the apartment and a pile of dirty clothes litter it too.
Slick lies down on his sofa, shirtless and in raggedy blue jeans.

Tucker and Rocky sit in front of him and try to get his attention, but he looks too involved on the television and the beer in his hands.

Plus he's a little drunk.

   TUCKER
   Slick.

   SLICK
   What?

   TUCKER
   We need your help.

Slick appears confused.

   SLICK
   What?

   TUCKER
   I said we need your help.

   SLICK
   There's some in the refrigerator.

   TUCKER
   What did you just say?

   SLICK
   You guys want some beer or something?

   TUCKER
   No beer, but--

   SLICK
   What! You don't like beer? You're crazy.

Rocky rubs his eyes, irritated.

   TUCKER
   Slick please--

   SLICK
   Kind of a man don't like beer?

   TUCKER
   Can we talk to you for five seconds? Just listen to me.

   SLICK
   Everybody likes beer.
ROCKY
Told you this was a waste of time.

TUCKER
Listen to me Slick. There's a man after us.

Slick's eyes seemed to be mesmerized by the television screen.

SLICK
Who's the man?

TUCKER
We don't know.

SLICK
What the man want?

TUCKER
To kill us.

SLICK
He wants to kill you?

TUCKER
Yes.

SLICK
You know him?

Tucker shakes his head.

TUCKER
We don't know who it is, what he looks like, anything.

SLICK
What's his name?

TUCKER
Don't know his name.

SLICK
So what's this guy want exactly?

Tucker starts to get impatient.

TUCKER
Slick... to kill us.

SLICK
What's his name?

ROCKY
Will ya' stop watching the television and listen!
Slick quickly snaps out of his trance, jumping into a sitting position pointing his gun into Rocky's face.

SLICK
(pointing finger)
Speak when I spoken to you.

TUCKER
Put the gun down Slick.

Tucker pushes Slick's hands down.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Can you do us this favor Slick?

SLICK
It's sounds like it's gonna be just about impossible to find this guy. All you know is that he killed the fat guy.

TUCKER
We just thought you might be able to help us Slick.

SLICK
I can't help you because I don't know anything about the situation. How am I supposed to find him?

Slick lies back down.

SLICK (CONT'D)
Get me some facts. Then I'll find him and then I'll kill him.

TUCKER
And if you notice anything strange happening around town tell us. No matter what it is? Okay?

SLICK
Okay, okay.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX -- DAY

Rocky and Tucker walk out of the apartments into the parking lot.

ROCKY
Great idea, Tucker.

TUCKER
You got any better ideas?

ROCKY
Truth is we'll never find this guy.
TUCKER
What about Charlie? He gets all kinds of characters in his bar.

ROCKY
Sounds like a waste of time.

TUCKER
Somebody might know something. It's worth a try.

INT. CHARLES' BAR -- DAY

Charles actively serves people at the bar and gives people their drinks.

He notices Rocky and Tucker walk in.

TUCKER
Hey Charlie.

CHARLES
Hey Tucker. Rocky.

Tucker and Rocky take a seat at the bar.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Drinks?

ROCKY
Nah, questions.

CHARLES
What about?

TUCKER
Any strange men come in here asking about me or any of the other guys I roll with?

CHARLES
Wow, you're in luck. You better talk to this guy.

Charles points to the man who sits farther down the bar.

Rocky and Tucker walk down to the man and Tucker taps his shoulder.

Frank turns around and his face is burnt and scolded.

TUCKER
Wow! What happened to you old man?

FRANK
You're Tucker Price?
TUCKER
That's right.

FRANK
Somebody's looking for you.

TUCKER
Yeah I know, you wanna tell me who?

Frank takes a swig of his drink.

FRANK
A man came into my diner two days ago and asked if I had heard of a man by your name.

TUCKER
What'd you tell him?

FRANK
I told him I had never heard of you, but he didn't believe me. He whacked me around a bit. He really did a number on me.

TUCKER
Sorry about that.

ROCKY
What'd this guy look like?

FRANK
He had a real bad, and I mean real bad scar on his face.

QUICK FLASHBACK
The Stranger almost runs over Cassandra and Smooth.

Smooth pulls his gun.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CHARLES' BAR -- DAY
Tucker perks up.

TUCKER
That guy!

ROCKY
What guy?

TUCKER
The one who nearly ran over Smooth, remember him?
ROCKY
He had a bad scar didn't he? You think that was Rick?

TUCKER
The fucker looked like him just more fucked up in the face. I told you we should have capped that dude when we had the chance.
(sincerely to Frank)
Sorry Frank, about the face.
(to Charlie)
Get this man another drink. Hell, two more drinks.

Tucker places some money on the table.

FRANK
Thanks.

TUCKER
(to Rocky)
We got this fuck.

ROCKY
How do we have him? We know what he looks like and that's it.

TUCKER
This guy's got nerve to drive up to my house. He's probably been scouting it out. He'll come there again.

ROCKY
So what're you suggesting?

Tucker gets a little excited.

TUCKER
We go back to my house and wait for the punk to show up. We know what he looks like so when comes by again, we kill him.

ROCKY
Sounds like you've gotta plan.

TUCKER
C'mon.

INT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- DAY

Rocky stares through the window out into the street. Tucker sits in a chair and Miles still rests on the sofa.

MILES
You guys still looking for that guy?
TUCKER
 Yeah, we're still looking for him, he'll show up.

ROCKY
 There's no sign of anybody out there.

Tucker motions to a chair.

TUCKER
 Take a seat Rocky, you don't have to stand there all day long.

Rocky sits down in one of the chairs.

MILES
 Tucker, you remember that dude I was telling you about?

TUCKER
 What dude?

MILES
 The one I owe money to.

TUCKER
 Yeah, what about him?

MILES
 Well the punk wasn't satisfied.

Tucker throws his hands up.

TUCKER
 I gave you five grand. Wasn't that enough?

MILES
 That's what the bitch said in the beginning, then he turns around and says he wants more.

TUCKER
 How much this time?

MILES
 Ten.

TUCKER
 Unbelievable.

Miles nods his head.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
 What do you want me to do Miles?
MILES
I want you to scare him. Just like you did that guy at the poker game.

TUCKER
Who is this guy?

MILES
Some pimp, everyone calls him Pit Bull.

Tucker sighs.

TUCKER
Oh yeah, Pit Bull. I know him -- he's got connections.

MILES
Then scare him away for me.

TUCKER
When?

MILES
Let's just go over there right now.

TUCKER
What about Rocky?

Rocky is visibly worried.

ROCKY
I'll be fine, you go.

TUCKER
Are you sure? The guy with the scar might show up or something?

ROCKY
Yes, I'm sure. Go and take care of this.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

Tucker parks his car alongside the curb and gets out with Miles.

The two walk on the sidewalk towards the back alley.

Miles POUNDS on the metal door in the center of one of the walls, and the slit opens.

Reese speaks from behind the door.

REESE
Miles is that you?
MILES
Yeah, it's me big guy.

REESE
Pit Bull's been waiting for you.

MILES
I'm sure he has.

Reese opens the door.

INT. PIT BULL'S HIDEOUT -- DAY

Miles and Tucker walk in.

Reese looks worried.

REESE
Is that...

MILES
Yeah, Tucker Price he's my big brother. He's got a few things to say to Pit Bull.

Tucker and Miles push Reese through the red curtains forcing Reese to hit Pit Bull's desk.

Pit Bull jumps up in a furry.

PIT BULL
What's going on?

Reese hurries behind Pit Bull's desk. Even the big guy is scared.

TUCKER
You know who I am?

PIT BULL
Yeah I know who you are.

TUCKER
Then you got to know what a bad motherfucka I am right?

Tucker puts his hand behind his back and grabs his gun.

PIT BULL
I don't want no trouble.

TUCKER
You already got some.

PIT BULL
What do you want, man.
Pit Bull puts his hands up.

TUCKER
My brother paid you five grand to repay some of the money he owed you right?

PIT BULL
Yeah.

TUCKER
I don't like it when people try to rip my brother off. He doesn't owe you anything more. His debt's paid off. You got that?

PIT BULL
Whatever, man.

TUCKER
Good.

A GUN SHOT.

A bullet flies from Miles .45.

Pit Bull is nailed in the stomach and then another bullet hits him in the chest.

MILES
That's for pissing me off!

He turns the gun on Reese and shoots him a single time in the face collapsing the big guy's body to the ground.

The loud BANGS cause the girls in the other rooms to start screaming and running out.

MILES (CONT'D)
See ya big guy.

The gunfire startles Tucker and he jumps back.

TUCKER
What the fuck are you doing Miles!

MILES
Gettin' this punk back. Why do you think I brought you?

Tucker slaps Miles on the back of the head.

TUCKER
You didn't say you were gonna to kill him!
MILES
C'mon Tucker you knew I was gonna to do it!

TUCKER
No I didn't!

MILES
Calm down will ya? He's just a dead guy.

Tucker thinks.

TUCKER
We've got to hide them.

MILES
What're you talking about?

TUCKER
We need time, this guy's got connections.

MILES
Need time for what?

TUCKER
TO RUN! Because when his boys come into town looking for him they'll know who to look for!

MILES
How? Everyone who knew about the money I owed him is dead.

Tucker points to the doors.

TUCKER
Don't think so Miles. Those hookers that just ran out, I'm sure they know too.

MILES
Oh no.

TUCKER
I got enough to worry about right now Miles. Now we got to worry about the cops, this pimp's boys, and hiding these dead bodies!

MILES
Why do we have to hide them?
TUCKER
It'll buy us more time before Pit Bull's boys come knocking at our doors.

MILES
I'm sorry Tuck.

TUCKER
That's fucking great!

Tucker runs around the desk and starts to tug on Pit Bull's body.

EXT. PIT BULL'S HIDEOUT -- DAY

Tucker backs his way outside and drags Pit Bull's dead body along with him.

Miles is in front and he has trouble bringing Reese's body outside - he makes it out.

MILES
Now what? We're in broad day light.

TUCKER
I'll bring the car around.

MILES
Hurry up, someone might see us.

Tucker runs around the corner and disappears.

It's broad day light and two dead bodies lie on the ground.

Miles kneels down and drags Pit Bull to a darker area in the alley.

A little sooner than expected Tucker's car comes swerving around the alley corner backward.

Miles YELLS.

MILES (CONT'D)
Stop the car Tucker!

But he doesn't hear. Miles runs out of the way in fear of being hit.

He leaves Pit Bull's dead body in the middle of the alley.

Tucker's car rolls over Pit Bull's body squishing his head into a bloody mess.

Tucker pokes his head out the window.
TUCKER
What was that?

MILES
Pit Bull.

Tucker gets out of the car and sees Pit Bull's gruesome body.

TUCKER
That's just fucking sick.

MILES
What were you doing?!

TUCKER
What was I doing? What were you doing dragging the fucking body out in the middle of the alley?!

Miles motions to the dark area.

MILES
I was putting him in some shade!

TUCKER
Well now what?

MILES
Put him in the car!

TUCKER
I'm not going anywhere near that nasty thing.

MILES
Well now what do we do?

A woman walks past the alley and sees the carnage. She SCREAMS and runs off.

TUCKER
Oh that's just beautiful. Fucking unbelievable. We need to get out of here now!

MILES
And just leave the bodies?

TUCKER
What? Did you want to take them with you?

MILES
Our finger prints are on the bodies.
TUCKER
No they're not! You can't leave fingerprints on bodies.

MILES
Yes you can!

TUCKER
Just get in the car Tucker!

Tucker gets inside and Miles does too. Tucker hurriedly starts the car.

EXT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- DAY

Tucker pulls his car up into his driveway and he and Miles exit.

They walk to Tucker's front door and Tucker is pissed.

They're still arguing.

MILES
Give me a break. I had to get him back.

TUCKER
You should have at least told me.

MILES
Then you wouldn't have come.

TUCKER
Exactly!

INT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- DAY

Miles and Tucker walk inside the house.

Rocky rests on the sofa. He turns.

ROCKY
How did it go with you and that guy?

TUCKER
Not as planned.

ROCKY
What happened?

Tucker points to Miles.

TUCKER
That fuck up went crazy on me and blasted the guy.
ROCKY
You guys get away clean?

TUCKER
Not exactly. Don't worry though everything's under control.

Miles throws his hands up.

MILES
I'm sorry Tucker.

TUCKER
Shutup with the sorrys already. They don't help anything.
(to Rocky)
See any of that guy with the scar?

ROCKY
No, but then again I fell asleep.

TUCKER
Don't worry. We'll find the guy.

Tucker sits down and Miles does too.

MILES
You don't think the cops will be on us by tonight do you?

TUCKER
Like I said we've got time before one of Pit Bull's friends find out about it. Rocky and I just need a little bit more time to see if the guy with the scar shows up.

MILES
What about the cops?

TUCKER
Trust me. They don't have anything.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. ROCKY AND SMOOTH'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Rocky walks in and finds Smooth, Luther, and Tucker lounging around in the living room.

ROCKY
Y'all hear the good news?

Tucker raises his head up.

TUCKER
Old news. Tooth Pick's been dead.
Rocky sets the briefcase down on the counter.

    ROCKY
    Nobody touch that. We'll wait for everyone to get here.

Rocky sits down on the sofa next to Tucker.

    ROCKY (CONT'D)
    Well I hope you guys are happy. It's fourth of July and we're all rich.

    TUCKER
    How's your arm doing Smooth?

Smooth frowns.

    SMOOTH
    Fine.

Tucker laughs.

    TUCKER
    You should have seen him in the car Rocky, he was crying about his arm and it turned out to be just a little scratch.

    SMOOTH
    I was shot alright? I've got the right to scream as loud as I want.

Rocky chuckles.

    ROCKY
    I don't even know if you can classify that as being shot. You were scraped, hard.

    TUCKER
    Luther, I told you you'd see your son after all. How's he doing? He still sick?

Luther is solemn.

    LUTHER
    Yeah. He's still pretty sick.

Fireworks are heard from outside.

    ROCKY
    Heard some new guys are doing the fireworks this year.

Rocky and Smooth get up and leave.
TUCKER
C'mon out Luther.

LUTHER
I'm gonna take a piss real quick.

Tucker exits the house. While they're gone Luther stares at the briefcase that sits alone on the counter.

He looks around and cautiously stands up and creeps over to it. He grabs the handle and hurries out the back.

TUCKER (V.O.)
Stupid move Luther. Stealin' that hundred thousand. You should've known someone would have to pay.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. PIT BULL'S HIDEOUT -- NIGHT

A group of news reporters, camera men, and bystanders crowd around the yellow tape that reads: Crime Scene.

Police officers try to back them away.

A tall middle-age cop wearing an overcoat emerges from the crowd and walks under the tape.

His name is MARSHALL. Early forties and appears experienced. He sees a cop named VINCENT on the other side.

MARSHALL
Hey Vincent.

VINCENT
Marshall, hey.

The two walk to the bodies.

MARSHALL
Tell me the story so far.

VINCENT
Two dead. Some local pimp and another man, big guy.

MARSHALL
Any witnesses?

VINCENT
Oh yeah, some chick saw two guys try to load the bodies into the trunk of a big black car.
MARSHALL
Big black car? What kind of car was it?

VINCENT
She didn't know jack shit about cars.

MARSHALL
Would've helped.

VINCENT
Yeah.

Marshall stops cold in his tracks when he sees Pit Bull's head mashed into the concrete.

MARSHALL
Shit! How the fuck did that happen?

VINCENT
Oh yeah. The woman said that they ran over his head with the car.

MARSHALL
Poor guy.

VINCENT
Poor guy? It's a pimp. Not too many people are going to miss him.

MARSHALL
What's that ring say on his hand?

Marshall grabs Pit Bull's hand and looks at the ring spanning four fingers wide.

It reads: Pit Bull.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)
Oh no.

VINCENT
What?

MARSHALL
Nothing.

INT. CORONER -- NIGHT

Marshall stands outside a door that's marked CORONER. He speaks on his cell phone.

MARSHALL
Just calm down will ya? Who? I don't know who did it... Yeah there's one witness.

(MORE)
MARSHALL (CONT'D)
Said she saw two black guys run over
his head with a car... What do you
want me to do?... I thought you should
know about it!

INT. FAT BOY'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

A stocky short man, FAT BOY, sits at his chair behind his
desk.

FAT BOY
(talks on phone)
You listen to me, hold back on the
investigation. I want my people to
handle this one okay? He was my
brother... How do I plan to get him?
He was a pimp. One of his prostitutes
knows something... I'll get what I
need to know.

Fat Boy SLAMS his phone down on the hook. He pushes down on
the intercom at his desk.

FAT BOY (CONT'D)
(into intercom)
John, Marvin. My office now.
(to himself)
I'm gonna get you. Whoever you are
I'm gonna to get you.

Two white bodyguards, JOHN and MARVIN, who look a lot a like
open the doors.

FAT BOY (CONT'D)
Sit down you two.

John and Marvin sit down in the seats in front of the desks.
They stare blankly.

FAT BOY (CONT'D)
Okay, listen up. Two punks just
killed my brother today. They ran
over his face with a car. I don't
know why they did it. But I want you
to find those two men who killed my
brother. Understand?

JOHN
These two men, what do they look
like?

FAT BOY
Two blacks.

MARVIN
Their names?
Fat Boy looks at him like he's an idiot.

FAT BOY
Are you kiddin' me? I don't know their names.

JOHN
How do want us to go about finding them?

FAT BOY
Ask every whore in the city. One of them has to know something.

MARVIN
We'll get them.

FAT BOY
How long will it take you?

JOHN
Not long at all.

EXT. CITY STREETS -- DAY

John and Marvin chase down a young prostitute and slam her up against a fence behind her.

PROSTITUTE
I didn't do anything. You cops cant arrest me.

JOHN
Shut your mouth bitch, we ain't no cops.

MARVIN
Now we got questions need answering.

EXT. APARTMENT -- DAY

John and Marvin have another prostitute this time pinned up against a wall in an apartment hallway.

Marvin has a switchblade pressed up against her cheek.

MARVIN
You wanna start talking? Huh?

PROSTITUTE
I'll tell you anything you want to know.

JOHN
You know Pit Bull?
PROSTITUTE
I don't even know who that is.

Marvin slaps her hard across the face.

JOHN
Start talking bitch.

PROSTITUTE
Y'all ain't no cops?

JOHN
We're not cops!

EXT. CITY STREETS -- DAY

Marvin slaps another prostitute knocking her to the ground and John kicks her, then picks her up.

JOHN
You wanna say something now, you fucking whore?

INT. SMOOTH'S CAR -- NIGHT

Smooth drives his car with Cassandra sitting right next to him.

Cassandra sucks on a cigarette and puffs while Smooth fans away the smoke.

SMOOTH
Will you cut that out?

CASSANDRA
You got a problem with me smoking?

SMOOTH
Yeah, I do have a problem with you smoking it's a fuckin' filthy habit.

CASSANDRA
What's so filthy about it?

Cassandra ignores Smooth and continues to smoke.

SMOOTH
Because it smells bad, makes your breath smell bad, makes your hair smell bad, makes your clothes smell bad. Plus it makes you ugly, and you're ugly enough.

CASSANDRA
Tucker never minded me smoking.
SMOOTH
Gimme that!

Smooth takes the cigarette and tosses it outside the car.

CASSANDRA
Asshole.

Cassandra reaches for the radio and Smooth slaps her hand back.

SMOOTH
No radio tonight, baby.

CASSANDRA
I'm bored. Can't I at least listen to some music?

SMOOTH
Shutup. Okay? Just shut the fuck up!

CASSANDRA
Where are we going?

SMOOTH
I don't know yet, all we need to do is get far away from this city. There's somebody chasing us.

Cassandra rolls her eyes.

CASSANDRA
That guy who killed Zach?

SMOOTH
Yes Cass.

CASSANDRA
So you're running?

SMOOTH
I'm trying to protect you.

Cassandra giggles.

CASSANDRA
Ha! You're looking out for yourself. You're a coward.

SMOOTH
Shutup. You don't know what you're talking about so just shut the fuck up.
CASSANDRA
Tucker would've never run. He would've stayed back there and fought. That's what he did, didn't he?

Smooth rolls his eyes.

SMOOTH
Tucker, Tucker, Tucker. That's all I'm hearing from your mouth. You want me to turn this car around and go back, because I will. Do not push me baby.

CASSANDRA
We're not going to make it far.

SMOOTH
What are you talking about?

CASSANDRA
Look at the gas level, dip shit.

Smooth looks down at it and it reads that the tank has almost run out.

SMOOTH
How could I have missed that?

CASSANDRA
'Cause you're a moron.

SMOOTH
Say another word and I'll slap you.

Smooth sees a gas station at the next exit.

SMOOTH (CONT'D)
Looks like we're in luck.

He takes the exit.

EXT. GAS STATION -- NIGHT

Smooth stops the car next to the pump. He turns and looks at Cassandra.

SMOOTH
You going to get that?

CASSANDRA
What're you talking about?

SMOOTH
Are you going to pump the gas or not?
CASSANDRA
The man is supposed to pump the gas.

SMOOTH
Fill the tank up.

Cassandra moans and gets out of the car. She grabs the premium and sticks the nozzle in the tank.

Smooth sticks his head out of the window.

SMOOTH (CONT'D)
Why don't you go inside and get me a drink or something?

CASSANDRA
If I get you a drink in another ten minutes you'll have to piss again.

SMOOTH
Just do it.

Smooth rolls the window back up and Cassandra stomps her way to the store.

INT. STORE -- NIGHT

Cassandra enters the small store and goes up to the counter. She smiles at the clerk, but he just reads his newspaper. He never once makes eye contact with her.

CASSANDRA
Hey.

Cassandra walks to the back of the store and grabs two sodas from the refrigerator. She walks back to the counter.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
What do I owe you?

CLERK
Three bucks.

Cassandra digs through her purse and pulls out the three bucks.

She walks out of the store.

EXT. GAS STATION -- NIGHT

Cassandra walks out of the gas station and sees The Stranger firmly pressing a gun up against Smooth's head in front of the store.

THE STRANGER
Do not move.
Cassandra stands in front of them trembling. She drops the drinks on the ground. Smooth is very afraid.

His fear is cowardly like.

THE STRANGER (CONT'D)
You do exactly what I say. Do you understand?

CASSANDRA
Please don't hurt him.

THE STRANGER
You just talked. I did not tell you you could talk. I want you to walk in front of me, and I don't want you to make a sound. You make a noise and I'll shoot you dead. Now start walking.

The Stranger waves his gun in the direction he wants Cassandra to go. The three walk behind the store to the woods behind it.

The street lights and the store lights were providing a lot of light, but now the light turns into darkness.

SMOOTH
Please don't kill me, I don't want to die.

The Stranger taps Smooth with his gun on the shoulder and he turns. The Stranger backs away still resting his sights on Smooth.

THE STRANGER
Hey beautiful!

Cassandra turns.

THE STRANGER (CONT'D)
Come back and stand next to your man.

Cassandra now beginning to cry stands next to Smooth. Smooth WAILS even louder than Cassandra.

SMOOTH
(crying)
Please don't hurt me!

THE STRANGER
Please don't hurt me? You took away everything I loved you hurt me!

SMOOTH
What did I do to you?
Cassandra turns to Smooth.

CASSANDRA
What's he talking about Smooth?

SMOOTH
I don't know.

THE STRANGER
Oh you know me! You know me Smooth.

SMOOTH
I swear to God I don't know you!

THE STRANGER
You know me. Look at me Smooth.

SMOOTH
I don't know you!

THE STRANGER
Look at my face real good.

SMOOTH
I don't know you!

THE STRANGER
Look at my scar.

Smooth has had enough.

SMOOTH
I DON'T KNOW YOU!

THE STRANGER
(impatient)
SHUTUP! Now look at me real good!

Smooth stares at The Stranger. The expression on his face changes.

SMOOTH
Oh my God. I can't believe it. It's you!

THE STRANGER
Get down on your knees.

Smooth starts to bend down.

THE STRANGER (CONT'D)
Not you her. I want you to watch as I kill your woman right in front of your eyes.

The Stranger points at Cassandra.
CASSANDRA
Please, I had nothing to do with the beef between you and him.

THE STRANGER
Get down.

CASSANDRA
(really begins crying)
Please!

THE STRANGER
Get down on your knees!

Cassandra bends down and The Stranger points his pistol right at her face. Cassandra closes her eyes tight and SCREAMS in wait of the gunshot.

The Stranger pulls the trigger and Cassandra falls on her back.

The Stranger points the gun to Smooth.

SMOOTH
Look, my girl was killed. That really upsets me. You're still alive. I'm still alive. Let's leave it at that. You got even, okay?

THE STRANGER
Anything else to say?

Smooth looks up at the sky and let his hands run down his face. He wipes away his tears and looks back at The Stranger.

SMOOTH
I know it's too late, but I'm so sorry for what happened to you that day, if I could've prevented it from happening I would have.

THE STRANGER
That it?

SMOOTH
Yeah. I guess that's it.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

John and Marvin sit inside a car and slowly drive it alongside a sidewalk.

Another prostitute walks on the side of it.

John sticks his head out.
JOHN
Hey baby.

PROSTITUTE
I'm not working right now.

John sticks his pistol outside the car.

JOHN
Why don't you get in like a good girl?

The prostitute sighs in disgust and gets inside the car with John and Marvin.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Listen up we don't want to hurt you.

MARVIN
We just want to ask some questions.

The prostitute smacks on gum. She looks disinterested.

PROSTITUTE
'Bout what?

JOHN
But I'm telling you right now. You lie and we will hurt you? Okay?

PROSTITUTE
Fine.

MARVIN
Do you know Pit Bull?

PROSTITUTE
Yeah I know him.

JOHN
Was he your pimp?

The prostitute jumps back, offended.

PROSTITUTE
I ain't no whore.

MARVIN
We're not cops, it's okay.

PROSTITUTE
How do I know you ain't no cops?
JOHN
Because if you don't tell us what we want to know you'll die right here and now.

PROSTITUTE
Okay.

JOHN
You know about him getting killed then right?

PROSTITUTE
I was in the other room.

MARVIN
You know the guys who did it?

PROSTITUTE
Miles and his brother Tucker Price came in and shot the place up. Killed Pit Bull and his boy. Now, I never told you any of this.

John looks at Marvin.

MARVIN
Tucker Price?

JOHN
You've never heard of Tucker Price?

MARVIN
Nah.

JOHN
He's a legend, man.

PROSTITUTE
We done here?

JOHN
Yeah, get the fuck out.

The prostitute gets out of the car.

MARVIN
Is this guy trouble?

JOHN
He's the best, but we'll get him.

INT. SLICK'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Slick stands by the window and looks out with his cell phone to his ear.
SLICK
You said to call you if anything strange happened around town? Fat Boy's two men John and Marvin have been scouring the city looking for whores. I don't know what about. They're not too far from your house so if it's got anything to do with you, get out now.

INT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- DAY

Tucker has his cell up to his ear.

TUCKER
Thanks Slick.
(he hangs up)
Miles.

Rocky turns away from the window and Miles raises up from the sofa.

MILES
Yeah?

TUCKER
Pit Bull's brother is already on to us.

MILES
What? Already?

TUCKER
Yeah already. Slick says his two boys John and Marvin have been searching the entire city for whores, which means by now they know about us.

ROCKY
I thought you two said you got away clean?

TUCKER
We thought we did.

MILES
We have to leave town.

ROCKY
What for? Are these guys really that big of a threat?

TUCKER
You've got no idea.
MILES
Let's go on and get out of here.

Miles gets up and takes his gun from underneath his pillow. He takes the clip out, checks it, and shoves it back in.

ROCKY
Shouldn't you get your things?

TUCKER
We're out of here Rocky.

Tucker rushes out of the door and as he opens it he takes a SLAM to the face.

He falls back in the house unconscious.

Tucker's eyes slowly close shut.

INT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- DAY

Tucker's eyes slowly open.

In the background SCREAMS can be heard from Rocky. Tucker's still a little disoriented and he rubs his eyes and head.

He raises his head up from the ground and sees that four men are in the room.

John and Marvin hold Miles arms behind his back and force him to watch Rocky's fingers being sliced. Some henchman holds Rocky as Fat Boy slices his fingers off.

ROCKY
STOP!

Two of Rocky's fingers have already been cut.

FAT BOY
Are you watching? You watchin' this muthafucka?

MILES
Stop this!

ROCKY
(in serious pain)
I had nothing to do with this!

FAT BOY
Shutup and take it bitch!

Fat Boy cuts off another one of Rocky's fingers and he SCREAMS in agony. Fat Boy gets real close to Rocky's face.
FAT BOY (CONT'D)
You've got some pretty bad friends?
Get you in a predicament like this.

Fat Boy walks away from Rocky and the man holding Rocky lets him fall below the counter holding his hand.

FAT BOY (CONT'D)
Kill him.

HENCHMAN
Okay boss.

The henchman pulls out his gun and shoots Rocky SPLASHING brain matter on the wall behind him.

Fat Boy walks over to Miles who still struggles. He tries to get loose from John and Marvin.

FAT BOY
It looks like your next.

MILES
(pleadingly)
Please don't kill me.

FAT BOY
You must have lost your mind. You kill my brother and you think I'm not going to kill you?
(turns to Marvin)
These motherfuckers are crazy these days ain't they?

MARVIN
Sure are.

MILES
Please.

FAT BOY
I can't believe you're actually pleading with me. You didn't just kill him. You ran over his head with a car. You splattered his brains all over the pavement. It's my turn to give you a little pain.
(to Marvin)
Looks like Tucker's awake.

Marvin lets go of Miles, walks over to Tucker and HITS him in the face again.

Tucker holds his bleeding nose and Marvin forces him up.
FAT BOY (CONT'D)
John, Marvin. Take these men outside.
Let's show them a little taste of what they put my brother through.

EXT. TUCKER'S HOUSE -- DAY

One of Fat Boy's henchman walks Miles to the middle of the street and throws him to the ground.

He pummels him in the face knocking Miles head to the pavement behind him.

Miles is too weak to move now and his face and head is covered with blood.

Marvin and John sit Tucker down and hold his head up, forcing him to watch his brother.

Fat Boy revs the engine of his big SUV.

FAT BOY
Hey Miles! Here it comes!

The SUV comes charging down the street headed right for Miles. Miles watches as the SUV approaches him.

With every last bit of strength he has he raises his head up and the SUV whizzes by.

Fat Boy stops the car and pokes his fat head out of the window.

FAT BOY (CONT'D)
Did I get him?

JOHN
No boss. He's still alive. He ain't dead.

FAT BOY
Fine with me Miles. Here I come again!

Fat Boy puts the car in reverse and drives it backward. Miles just lays there and the car tramples over his legs.

Fat Boy stops the car and pokes his head out of the window again.

Miles SCREAMS.

FAT BOY (CONT'D)
I know I got him then.

JOHN
No boss. You ran over his legs.
FAT BOY

Dammit! Miles you are a persistent little fucking piece of no good shit.

A loud BANG is heard and the henchman behind them drops to the ground dead.

John and Marvin toss Tucker down and make a run for it.

John runs down the sidewalk and is BLASTED from behind in the back.

Marvin tries to run, but Tucker grabs his foot and he trips to the ground.

The shooter is in plain view now and its The Stranger.

He points the gun to Marvin's face. Marvin covers his face, and The Stranger blows him away.

The Stranger hears the SUV behind him and he turns around and plants three bullets in the windshield, the first one missing and the next two hitting Fat Boy dead in the chest.

The SUV continues down the road with Fat Boy's head collapsed on the steering wheel.

TUCKER
(startled)
Thanks man. Wh-Who are you?

The Stranger turns around and FIRES a shot directly in to Miles head.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
NO!

THE STRANGER
You can't recognize me? Just imagine what'd I'd look like with out this scar.

TUCKER
I know it's you, Rick!

LUTHER
Luther.

Luther walks away. Tucker gets on all fours and crawls towards Miles body.

He lowers his face into Miles chest. He POUNDS the ground with his fist.
INT. SLICK'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Slick sits on his sofa and he talks to Tucker who has his head in his heads sitting in a chair across from him.

Slick talks, but Tucker isn't listening.

SLICK
He killed your brother man. He killed Rocky, and for all we know Cass and Smooth are already dead.

TUCKER
You have no idea, every one I know is dead. All my friends are dead. Everyone. I don't even know why I'm still alive.

SLICK
Hey pal. I'm still here.

TUCKER
Yeah, you're still here.

Tucker looks down.

SLICK
So this guy. Why'd he save your life?

TUCKER
Because he wants me to die the way he wants me to.

SLICK
How do you know this guy?

TUCKER
I did something pretty bad to him.

SLICK
What'd you do?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LUTHER'S HOME -- NIGHT

Luther grabs his suitcase. KELLY, his wife in her early twenties, and JASON, his son who is eight, hurriedly get ready to leave.

The door leading outside busts open and Tucker and his gang are standing behind it.

TUCKER
Where the hell do you think you're going pal?
LUTHER
Tucker please! You don't understand!

TUCKER
Get 'em!

Kelly tries to push Tucker away, but he slaps her. She SLAMS up against the wall.

Jason stands in a corner and cries. Zach stands at the door and watches the chaos begin.

Rocky holds Luther while Smooth unleashes a flurry of punches to Luther's face.

SMOOTH
You thought you could steal from us?
Did ya?

ROCKY
Get 'em good Smooth.

RICK
That's enough!

Rick shoves Smooth out of the way and points his .38 into Luther's face.

RICK (CONT'D)
Let's kill him already.

Tucker twists Rick around.

TUCKER
Not yet.
(to Rocky)
Now hold him up again.

LUTHER
Tucker please listen for a second!

Tucker punches Luther in the stomach twice.

Kelly grabs onto Rick's shoulders and POUNDS her fist into his back.

KELLY
Get out of my house! Leave us alone.

RICK
Bitch!

Rick turns around and shoots her in the stomach.

The entire room goes silent and Tucker stops hitting Luther. Kelly falls to the floor, blood seeps out from under her.
Behind her Jason is on the floor dead too. The bullet traveled through her stomach and killed Jason.

Luther frees himself from Rocky and falls to his knees. He grabs Kelly's body crying.

    ZACH
    What the hell is wrong with you!

    RICK
    Bitch had to go.

    TUCKER
    Her son too?

    ROCKY
    How could you do that Rick? How could you kill her and her son?

    RICK
    The son was an accident. Now hurry up waste him too.

Tucker, disgusted, pulls out his gun and shoots Rick right in the crotch.

Rick jumps up in the air and SCREAMS.

    RICK (CONT'D)
    Oh! Mother fucker! SON OF A BITCH.

    TUCKER
    What happened to you Rick? You used to be cool man.

    RICK
    I'll get you Tucker Price! I'll get you for what you did to me! Mark my words asshole!

Rick runs out.

    TUCKER
    Luther.

Luther turns around.

    LUTHER
    You Bastard!

    TUCKER
    I'm sorry about your family Luther, I really am. But you got to go.

Tucker raises his gun up and FIRES.

END FLASHBACK
INT. SLICK'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Tucker finishes the story.

SLICK
So you thought you killed him?

TUCKER
I shot my best friend. I thought I killed him.

SLICK
What now Tucker?

TUCKER
I'm not going to kill him. I deserve to die.

SLICK
C'mon Tucker...

TUCKER
No. I'm going to let him kill me. And I know where he'll be too.

SLICK
Where?

EXT. LUTHER'S HOME -- DAY

Tucker and Slick stand outside Luther's home in the street. Luther's house door is still open.

SLICK
This is where it happened?

TUCKER
Yeah. I think I see him inside.

INT. LUTHER'S HOME -- DAY

Tucker walks inside with Slick and Luther isn't even startled when they enter.

Luther sits in an armchair. He looks through pictures of his wife and son.

He doesn't even bother to look up at Tucker.

TUCKER
Luther.

LUTHER
Kelly, she was a beautiful woman. I remember when we were young...
TUCKER
What happened that night--

LUTHER
I was just some quiet kid and everyone thought I was insane when I wanted to ask her out.

TUCKER
I'm sorry Luther--

LUTHER
But I did and we got married, and we had a beautiful little boy. And you took them both away from me. For what? For a few bucks.

(he laughs)
People like you and me Tucker, we've got one destination. And that's to hell.

TUCKER
Why'd you do it Luther? Why'd you take the money?

LUTHER
Remember my sick kid? He needed an operation.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- NIGHT

Luther comes to a halt near a hospital room and stops at the door. He walks inside a little out of breath and breathing heavily.

His sleeping son, Jason, lies on a hospital bed and Luther's wife Kelly sits at his side.

When Luther enters Kelly turns to him.

KELLY
Shhh. Jason's sleeping. Where were you?

Jason looks a little blue in the face. He's sleeping peacefully, but you can tell he's not a healthy child.

LUTHER
I had to settle a few things with Tucker and some of the other guys. How'd the doctor say Jason was doing?

Kelly pauses and becomes a little teary eyed.
KELLY
He's not doing too good Luther.

LUTHER
What, what's wrong?

KELLY
Jason needs a bone marrow transplant. If he doesn't get it, he'll pass.

LUTHER
Let's get him the transplant.

KELLY
It's not that easy Luther. The procedure costs the kind of money we don't have.

LUTHER
How much time do we have?

KELLY
A little less than two months. I really don't think he's going to make it.

LUTHER
You have any ideas?

KELLY
No. What about you?

LUTHER
No... wait.

Kelly perks up.

KELLY
What?

LUTHER
I might have an idea.

END FLASHBACK

INT. LUTHER'S HOME -- DAY

Luther stares at Tucker

LUTHER
You took away everything I had and left me alive. So now I'll do the same for you.

Luther stands up and whips out his gun.

He points it at Tucker.
TUCKER
Luther no!

Tucker quickly pulls his gun and SHOOTS Luther in the chest.

Slick jumps back.

Tucker looks shocked.

As Luther slumps in his chair, he drops the clip out of the

TUCKER (CONT'D)
(quietly and to himself)
I didn't mean to kill him.

Tucker backs his way out of the house and Slick watches him leave.

He climbs into his car and turns the engine on. He stares through the windshield and out the windows.

Tucker looks uncertain and confused. He drives away with no particular destination.

FADE OUT: