

MODERN WESTERN

BENJAMIN PEARCE

EXT. BUS STOP- DAY

EXTREME WIDE SHOT:

A man is standing at a bus stop pacing back and forth. It appears that this man is talking on a cell phone.

CUT-IN:

The man is listening to somebody on the other end of the phone.

MALICHI

Listen, I know how big of assholes men can be, ok? They are assholes. They want one thing and one thing only. You have to believe me... I'm a guy. I know things. I have friends who play the same shit this guy played on you.

The mans name is MALICHI.

He pauses to listen to what the other person has to say.

MALICHI

Mhairi, I know. Relax, I'm waiting for a bus right now. When I catch the bus, I'll be right up, we'll have a ball sitting around all day watching KABOOM! and Caption Kangaroo.

He pauses.

MALICHI

Yes we will go see a movie. We'll go get ice cream. We'll do whatever you want, ok? Please cheer up. I promise you everything is going to be ok.

Another pause.

MALICHI

I know everybody keeps telling you that. Believe me, I know how you feel. It's happened to me. You will hear "it gets better" a lot. And they are right, it does get better. This was one asshole guy out of a billion gazillion guys in the world. You will find one guy one day, alright? I promise you.

(CONTINUED)

He pauses.

MALICHI

Yeah, mom doesn't know anything. Don't worry, I didn't tell her a thing. she'd probably die of a stroke if I told her what you told me.

He listens to Mhairi. Then he laughs.

MALICHI

Yeah, she'd probably have you crucified if she found out what you and that boy were up to.

He pauses again.

MALICHI

Nah, I wouldn't do that. But I am going to be there asap to come see you. Because I love you and I would do anything for my baby sister. So when you are better and not down in the dumps, We'll find ya a knew boyfriend. Does that sound good?

He pauses quickly.

MALICHI

Hell, if it makes you feel better, We'll go find this Ben asshole and I'll shove my size ten steel toe boots up his well-laid ass. Sound good?

Laughing can be heard on the other end of the phone.

MALICHI

I knew that would cheer you---

WIDE:

A truck pulls up.

Two pairs of hands reach out and grab Malichi and pull him into the truck.

The truck drives away.

The cellphone lies on the sidewalk by the bus stop.

INT. TRUCK- DAY

Malichi sits down in the seat. He is silent.

One guy is facing him and is sitting in the back seat with him, this man is IRIAM.

Another guy is driving the truck. This guy is CONNOR.

MALICHI

Who the hell are you guys?! What the hell do you guys want?! Why did you kidnap me in front of a bus stop, in public, in broad daylight!

Connor turns his head towards Iriam.

CONNOR

So many questions in one sentence.

IRIAM

I know, it's never been heard of before.

CONNOR

Two hundred thousand people in this city and you have to kidnap the one that won't shut his trap.

IRIAM

I picked him?! You're the one who pointed him out!

CONNOR

Well it was either him or the fat bitch you wanted us to kidnap!

Iriam turns toward Malichi.

IRIAM

Yeah, we were trying to decide whether to kidnap some fat woman or you. Then Connor was all like "blah blah blah" but yeah, you are a lot lighter than that other girl would have been. I mean god, Connor, what do you think that fat chick weighed?

CONNOR

Probably half a ton.

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

At the minimum.

MALICHI

That's just dandy. But why the hell did you kidnap me, for the fiftyith time!

IRIAM

OH! See, Connor and i plan to rob a bank. We're both into these old western movies where we see these badass outlaws go out and blow up trains and rob banks. So we figure we grab you as some collateral in this bank robbery, steal the money, and we go on our way and walk out of the bank with a gagillion dollars, rich as Mr. Trump himself.

CONNOR

What the hell are you doing, man?!

IRIAM

What?!

CONNOR

You just told him our entire master plan! What is this asshole were to get away?!

IRIAM

Oh, chill the hell out will you?! He's not going to escape, I'll put handcuffs on him just to make you happy.

Iriam pulls handcuffs out of the glovebox and quickly slaps them on Malichi.

MALICHI

Hey! What the hell!?!

CONNOR

Oh yeah, because everyone walks on their hands now a days.

Iriam has a confused look on his face.

IRIAM

Nobody walks on their hands.

Malichi and Connor both roll their eyes.

CONNOR

My point, exactly, dumbass! He could still run away!

IRIAM

He won't run away! i already told you I put handcuffs on the son of a bitch!

MALICHI

Oh my god.

IRIAM

Just chill out. He isn't going anywhere.

CONNOR

Okay... if you say so.

There is a long moment of silence.

MALICHI

So, who are you two clowns, anyway?

CONNOR

I'm Connor Wright, and my dumbass friend, here, is Iriam McDowell.

IRIAM

What the shit?! I'm the dumbass?! You just gave out our names to a hostage and just bitched at me because you thought he was going to run away!

CONNOR

Well it doesn't really matter now. The door is locked, he has handcuffs on, so... shut it.

IRIAM

Whatever.

There is a short moment of silence.

MALICHI

So... how did you two get into the hostage taking and bank robbing business.

CLOSE UP:

ON IRIAM'S FACE.

FADE

INT. IRIAM'S LIVING ROOM- DAY

Iriam is sitting on the living room floor, staring at the radio just like a child would stare at a television watching his favorite cartoon.

A man on the radio comes on.

MAN ON RADIO

This just in, a sheriff was just shot and killed my notorious outlaw Nethaniel Wayne. Sheriff Frank Brackett was in the middle of an old-fashioned western standoff between the notorious outlaw. Wittinenses claims they heard Brackett say "This is personal." and Wayne say "Draw when the clock strikes noon." Then Wayne drew his gun and shot Brackett in the head. Wittinenses saw Wayne flee the scene and head west. Brackett was taken to the Indiana Hospital and was considered Dead on Arrival. If you see Nethaniel Wayne, make no attempt to stop him in any way. Contact your local police and stay in doors. Wayne is considered armed and extremely dangerous.

INT. IRIAM'S KITCHEN- DAY

Iriam walks out into the kitchen to see his brother, BRAD, sitting at the table eating a bowl of cereal.

Iriam walks up to Brad.

IRIAM

Hey Brad.

Brad puts his cereal down.

BRAD

Hey Iriam.

IRIAM

What are you doing?

Brad continues eating.

(CONTINUED)

BRAD
Eating cereal.

IRIAM
Wonderful. Hey, listen... I was
wondering---

BRAD
NO!

IRIAM
No to what?

Brad slams his bowl on the table.

BRAD
No to whatever dumb ass plan you
have up your stupid ass sleeves.

IRIAM
Well you don't even know what I'm
going to say yet.

BRAD
I don't need to know! It's a stupid
plan, whatever it is, I want no
part in it. Go get one of your pals
to do it.

IRIAM
No, Brad, this is an awesome idea i
have.

BRAD
Yeah, as awesome as the time you
threw that life-sized dummy off the
highway and caused a seven car pile
up?

IRIAM
No, that was a stupid idea, I'll
admit. But this is so cool!

BRAD
Forget it!

There is a moment of silence.

IRIAM
If you do this one thing for me, I
will never ask you to do anything
like this again.

Brad stands up.

BRAD

What is it?

IRIAM

Well, I want to reenact a western stand-off.

BRAD

That's a stupid idea.

IRIAM

What?! No it's not! It's going to be fun!

BRAD

How so?!

IRIAM

Because we're going to stand about one hundred feet away from eachother and shoot at eachother.

BRAD

With guns?!

IRIAM

Yeah.

BRAD

Fuck that! No way!

IRIAM

Oh, come on! We're not using REAL guns! We'll be using BB guns!

BRAD

We're going to shoot at eachother with BB guns?! Have you ever been his with a BB gun?!

IRIAM

No.

BRAD

Well I have! It hurts like a son of a bitch!

IRIAM

Please do this!

BRAD

NO!

There is a moment of silence.

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

Ok... how about I buy you
cigarettes whenever you want...
until your eighteen. You don't even
need to ask me. Just be like: yo,
ho! Go get me some ciggs, byoch!

Brad puts his hand to his chin and looks up into space to
think about it...

QUICK ZOOM:

ON A PISTOL.

QUICK ZOOM:

ON ANOTHER PISTOL.

QUICK ZOOM:

ON SHADES.

QUICK ZOOM:

ON ANOTHER PAIR OF SHADES.

QUICK ZOOM:

ON IRIAM PUTTING ON SHADES.

QUICK ZOOM:

ON BRAD PUTTING ON SHADES.

EXT. BACKYARD- DAY

SLOW MOTION

WIDE:

Iriam and Brad exit out of the house. Both of them are
holding a pistol and wearing badass shades.

CUT-IN:

Iriam's face is filled with excitement, but he can't show it
because he is trying to look badass with his shades and gun.

PAN:

We pan over to Brad, who is showing emotion. His emotions
look like he is afraid... but he has a gun and shades to
make up for his cowardness.

(CONTINUED)

CUTAWAY:

WIDE:

The two continue to walk into the backyard, looking badass... in slow motion.

BEHIND THE FOOT:

Iriam's right foot enters the frame.

Brad steps into frame as well on the right side of Iriam's boot.

CLOSE UP:

ON BRAD

BRAD
This is so fucking stupid.

CLOSE UP:

ON IRIAM.

IRIAM
Alright, on the count of three.

CLOSE UP:

ON BRAD.

Brad's face is full of fear.

BRAD
I'm scared!

WIDE:

IRIAM
It'll be alright! It'd just a BB gun!

BRAD
They still hurt like shit!

IRIAM
Remember... you get a pack of cigarettes when this is all over.

CLOSE-UP:

ON BRAD.

(CONTINUED)

BRAD

Great.

CLOSE-UP:

ON IRIAM.

IRIAM

On three!

CLOSE-UP:

ON BRAD.

BRAD

So, like... ONE, TWO, THREE, SHOOT.

WIDE:

IRIAM

Yeah!

CLOSE-UP:

ON BRAD.

BRAD

Oh... that makes me feel a lot better.

WIDE:

The two stand in silence, while Brad waits for Iriam to start counting down.

CLOSE-UP:

Brad has sweat dripping from his face like a fountain.

WIDE:

The two still stand, Iriam is as still as a photo while Brad is shaky and nervous.

CLOSE-UP:

ON IRIAM.

IRIAM

ONE...

WIDE:

Brad is still shaking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

12.

CLOSE-UP

ON BRAD.

BRAD

Oh shit. Oh shit. Oh shit. Oh shit!

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

ON IRIAM

IRIAM

TWO...

FOOT SHOT:

Brad is shaking while Iriam's feet are still and calm.

CLOSE-UP:

On Brad.

BRAD

Holy shit. Holy Shit. Holy shit!

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

ON IRIAM'S MOUTH.

IRIAM

THREE!

CLOSE-UP:

BRAD'S EYES WIDEN.

CLOSE-UP:

IRIAM'S EYES FILL WITH RAGE AND EXCITEMENT.

WIDE:

BOTH GUNS ARE DRAWN.

FOOT SHOT:

BANG!

WIDE:

Iriam falls on his ass and Brad gets thrown to the ground by the force of a bullet.

CUT-IN:

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM
What the hell?! What the hell was
that?!

Iriam looks at his gun. He realizes that he used a real gun
and must have picked it up by accident.

IRIAM
Oh shit!

Iriam crawls over to Brad, who is gurgeling blood.

IRIAM
Brad! Are you ok?!

BRAD
Asshole.

Brad gurgles his last pint of blood and dies.

WIDE:

Iriam stands up. He takes off his shirt and wipes the prints
off of the gun. He sets the gun in Brad's hands and runs
back towards the house.

INT. IRIAM'S HOUSE- DAY

IRIAM grabs a duffel Bag.

IRIAM grabs random items and throws them into the bag.

CLOSE-UP:

On a letter that Iriam wrote for his parents.

"Sorry I accidentally killed Brad. Love, Iriam."

EXT. IRIAM'S FRONT YARD- DAY

Iriam walks out of the house with his shades on and his
duffel bag on his shoulder.

FADE

INT. TRUCK- DAY

As the three sit silently, Malichi starts to smirk in the back seat.

Then he busts out laughing.

IRIAM
Am I missing something here?

Connor starts to smile as well.

IRIAM
What?! You too?!

Connor starts laughing with Malichi.

IRIAM
You know what... whatever.

Malichi stops laughing.

MALICHI
You suck.

Malichi turns to Connor.

MALICHI
So how about you? How did you get into the "two morons who kidnap random people" business?

Connor turns and looks at Iriam.

FADE

INT. DESERT AREA- DAY

A crowd of people are standing around Connor.

PAN:

We see Connor standing about two hundred feet away from two glass bottles.

CONNOR
They say that speed comes from the ability to move. That's all wrong. Speed comes from the heart and soul. The soul is the key to speed. I am about to show you what real speed is. For I am the fastest gun
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR (cont'd)
in town. Now I don't mean to brag.
But after you all see this, you
will be amazed and probably
question at the speed at which I
draw and fire. Everybody... Now you
will witness the fastest at it's
fastest. Because it is I who is the
fastest gun in the west.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

ON CONNOR'S EYES.

QUICK ZOOM:

ON A PERSON CLICKING A STOPWATCH.

CLOSE-UP:

ON GLASS BOTTLES. BANG!!!! Shots are heard.

WIDE:

Connor stands in the middle with people surrounding him.

PAN:

We pan to the right and see that the bottles are still standing.

CUT IN:

Two men fall to the ground behind Connor. They die.

Connor turns around and sees them dead on the ground.

Connor gives an "oops" face and then turns around back towards the crowd.

CONNOR
Did I fail to mention that I am not
the most accurate gun in the west?

Connor stands in shame and embarrassment in the crowd as they all look at him and shame him.

FADE

INT. TRUCK- DAY

CONNOR

And so I was banned from the town
and never allowed to return again.

Malichi is just staring at Connor and giving him a disgusted look. For he is disgusted that he is stuck in a truck with the two biggest idiots on the face of the planet.

MALICHI

Uhm... okay. How did you two
fuck-ups meet?

FADE

INT. BAR

SHOT ON POOL BALL:

The ball is hit by the stick.

CUT OUT:

Connor stands up.

CONNOR

Man! I'm on fire tonight, boys! You
better watch out, because I just
might beat you to.

PAN:

ACROSS THE POOL TABLE.

On the other side are two men. The one wearing the shades is AKIRA. The guy with the leather coat is ZEKE.

AKIRA

You're losing.

ZEKE

By a lot.

CONNOR

So?! I'm still on fire.

AKIRA

Yeah? Well you can take that fire
and shove it up your---

Zeke grabs Akira's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKE

Remember what the boss said. Temper
Temper, Akira. Worry about your
temper.

AKIRA

Yeah, well this guy is all like "Oh
look at me! I'm winning even though
I'm losing!" It's bullshit, Zeke!
Bull... shit!

ZEKE

Man, calm down!

CONNOR

you two love birds ok over there?

ZEKE

We're fine.

AKIRA

Fine as your mom.

Zeke turns to Akira.

ZEKE

Now THAT was a good one!

The two HIGH FIVE eachother.

BOTH

NAILED IT!

Connor gives the two a weird look.

AKIRA

So, you think you can beat us?

CONNOR

Baby, I'll come back. You just wait
and see.

ZEKE

Well I'm sorry but i don't think
you have what it takes.

CONNOR

Are you shittin' me right now?! I
could beat you two. You just give
me a chance.

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA

This is our fifth round of pool and you've lost terribly all five times.

CONNOR

Not terribly, just by a few points!

ZEKE

Last round we got all of our balls in before you even got one ball in the hole.

AKIRA

Like we did with your mom.

ZEKE

That was nice!

BOTH

NAILED IT!

They both HIGH FIVE again.

CONNOR

You two think your hot shit?

AKIRA

Where did that come from?

ZEKE

Yeah.

CONNOR

It's not that I suck. Alright? I just need to have somebody on my side. It's the balance of teams making me lose. Two on one? Come on.

AKIRA

Zeke and i had a bit of two on one last night.

There is a moment of silence.

ZEKE

With your mom.

The two HIGH FIVE... again.

BOTH
NAILED IT!

CONNOR
Look, you let me pick out anybody
in this bar to play with. And they
don't even have to be good. I'll
show you, no... better yet! I'll
bet you.

AKIRA
How much?

CONNOR
3 G's.

ZEKE
Really? You think you're actually
that good at pool that you are
willing to give up three thousand
dollars?

CONNOR
Damn straight.

AKIRA
Deal. And better yet, we will
double your offer... each person.
So we bet \$12 Gs!

Zeke turns and looks at Akira.

ZEKE
What?!

Zeke grabs Akira and they turn around.

FLOOR POV:

The two are huddled like they are at a football game.

ZEKE
What are you doing?!

AKIRA
What? The man can't play worth
shit. This is easy money.

ZEKE
This is not our money! We can't be
gambling it like that! If the man
finds out---

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA

Oh, come on! The man won't find out! We can just tell them the deal is off. I just want to see if this guy is bullshitting us or not.

ZEKE

So you want us to say we're gambling money even though we aren't?

AKIRA

Exactly! You expect me to give up twelve thousand bucks for this bozo?!

Zeke turns his head to think for a moment.

AKIRA

Plus we'd get fifteen hundred out of it. You actually think this guy can beat us? He's picking a shitty player anyway, he claims he just needs support. So we let the shitty player play first.

Zeke turns back to Akira.

ZEKE

Alright. Easy money, right?

AKIRA

Exactly.

CUT OUT:

The two stand up.

BEHIND THE SHOULDER:

Behind Connor's shoulder, the two HIGH FIVE eachother.

BOTH

NAILED IT!

CUT OUT:

Akira and Zeke walk up to Connor.

CONNOR

So...

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA
You have a deal.

ZEKE
BUT... you have to find somebody
who can't play pool.

AKIRA
Since you claim you just need the
support.

CONNOR
Alright, deal.

The two laugh as they both slam money down on the pool table.

Connor pulls out his money and slams it down on the table as well.

CUT AWAY:

IRIAM is sitting at the bar drinking his orange juice.

He takes a sip and then sets it back on the table.

Iriam looks sad and depressed. This is obviously after the death of his brother.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

ON IRIAM'S FACE. As we observe his depression in his eyes and facial expressions.

CUT OUT:

SLAM! Connor's hands hit the bar and Connor looks at Iriam.

Iriam almost spills his OJ all over him.

CONNOR
YOU! Can you play pool!

IRIAM
Jesus Christ, man!

CONNOR
No time! Can you play!

IRIAM
Nope.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR
Good! Come with me!

Connor grabs Iriam's shirt and drags him over to the pool table.

CONNOR
Found one.

IRIAM
Found one what?

AKIRA
Can you play pool, ass clown?

IRIAM
Ass clown?

Iriam walks up to Akira.

ZEKE intervenes and puts his hand on Iriam's chest.

ZEKE
Just answer his question... ass clown.

Iriam backs away.

IRIAM
No. No I can't... douche bag.

AKIRA
Good. Get your clowny ass in there. You're up first.

SLOW MO:

This entire sequence will be in slow motion.

Iriam walks over to get a pool stick.

Iriam is eyeballing Akira and Zeke.

Zeke and Akira are eyeballing him right back.

Zeke says something.

Akira smiles and raises his hand.

The two HIGH FIVE and Iriam reads their lips saying "nailed it."

CLOSE-UP:

(CONTINUED)

On Akira.

On Zeke.

On Connor.

On Iriam.

On Akira AND Zeke.

On Connor AND Iriam.

CUT OUT:

WIDE:

On the pool table as Iriam takes the chalk and chalks up his stick.

CUT IN:

Iriam leans over the pool table.

Connor is staring down Akira and Zeke.

CLOSE UP:

ON AKIRA.

ON IRIAM.

PAN:

Across Akira and Zeke.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

ON IRIAM'S EYES.

CLOSE-UP:

On Ball.

CUT OUT:

Iriam hits the ball to break.

Three yellows go in automatically.

SPLIT SCREEN:

CONNOR'S REACTION.

AKIRA & ZEKE'S REACTION.

(CONTINUED)

MONTAGE:

As fades and cuts go about during the scene. We see shots of:

Balls going into holes.

Connor's focus on the game.

Iriam's Focus on playing the game.

Akira and Zeke's Facial reactions to balls going into the hole.

END MONTAGE.

Iriam stands up and gives Akira a "fuck you" look.

Akira looks worried.

Connor looks happy that he is about to win twelve thousand dollars.

A man comes from around the bar and walks up to Zeke.

Iriam and Connor look at the man leaning into Zeke's ear whispering to him.

Akira walks over to listen as well.

Iriam is trying to figure out what they are saying.

SLOW ZOOM:

ON THE MAN AND AKIRA AND ZEKE.

SLOW ZOOM:

ON IRIAM AND CONNOR.

Akira and Zeke and The Man all look over towards Iriam.

SLOW ZOOM:

ON IRIAM AND CONNOR.

The two walk back over to the table.

AKIRA
Zeke, you know what I hate?

(CONTINUED)

ZEKE

No I do not, Akira, what is it?

AKIRA

I hate hustlers.

CONNOR

Woah, woah. Nobody hustles here.

IRIAM

Yeah, guys. What are you talking about?

AKIRA

The man over there said he sees YOU in here all the time, and you are a pool Nazi.

IRIAM

Pool Nazi?

CONNOR

you told me you couldn't play pool!

IRIAM

I did?

AKIRA

What are we going to do about this, Zeke?

ZEKE

I don't know, Akira. Perhaps take them out back and fuck them up?

ZEKE

That sounds like a good idea.

Zeke and Akira turn towards Iriam and Connor.

AKIRA

You two like the sounds of that?

CONNOR

Oh yeah, because we love getting fucked.

IRIAM

Up.

ZEKE

These two are so stupid. They don't even know how fucked they are.

(CONTINUED)

Zeke turns towards Akira.

Iriam sees the money on the table.

Iriam looks up to see if the two are paying attention.

The two are still talking and it is distant and not understandable.

Iriam looks at the money.

CLOSE UP:

ON THE MONEY.

WIDE:

OF IRIAM AND CONNOR.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

On Akira and Zeke talking.

EXTREME CLOSE UP:

ON IRIAM'S EYES.

EXTREME CLOSE UP:

ON MONEY.

WIDE:

Iriam grabs the money and instantly runs.

Connor quickly follows.

Zeke and Akira react quickly and run out after them.

IRIAM AND CONNOR ARE RUNNING THROUGH THE BAR.

AKIRA AND ZEKE ARE RIGHT BEHIND THEM.

EXT. STREET- DAY

Connor and Iriam run out of the bar and run down the road.

Akira and Zeke quickly follow.

WIDE:

IRIAM AND CONNOR RUNNING DOWN THE SIDEWALK.

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA AND ZEKE RUNNING.

ON IRIAM.

ON CONNOR.

ON AKIRA.

ON ZEKE.

CLOSE UP:

ON IRIAM. You can see Connor right behind him. Followed by Akira and Zeke way back.

PAN:

ON EVERYBODY RUNNING.

IRIAM QUICKLY CUTS DOWN A BACK ALLEY.

CONNOR QUICKLY FOLLOWS.

AKIRA and ZEKE cut the corner. They magically disappeared.

The two keep running.

Iriam and Connor pop out form behind a dumpster and keep running on the sidewalk.

CLOSE UP:

ON CONNOR.

ON IRIAM.

WIDE:

Akira comes from around the corner.

Iriam slides under his legs.

Akira turns around in amazement at what he just witnessed.

Connor slams his shoulder right into him, knocking him to the gorund.

Zeke comes around the corner and sees Zeke down on the ground. Then he sees the two running.

CONNOR SEES KEYS IN A TRUCK.

CONNOR
KEYS! GET IN!

Iriam turns around.
He sees Zeke coming at him.

IRIAM
DRIVE!

Connor starts to drive the truck.
Iriam jumps in the back of the truck.
Zeke grabs Iriam's foot.
Iriam shakes, but can't get his foot loose.

ZEKE
Got you now you little shit!

IRIAM
BREAKS!

Connor SLAMS on his breaks.
IRIAM slides back to the back of the truck.
Zeke hits his head off the side and falls on the road.

IRIAM
Drive!

The truck drives off.

CUT TO:

Akira walks over and helps Zeke up.

AKIRA
You let them get away!

ZEKE
Yeah. And they have our money.

AKIRA
No... not our money...

ZEKE
Shit!

INT. TRUCK- DAY

CONNOR

So you're telling me that you have always wanted to be an outlaw and rob banks and shit like they do in the movies?

IRIAM

Yeah! It sounds like a load of fun!

CONNOR

Yes actually, it does.

IRIAM

You wanna rob a bank?

CONNOR

Yeah! I've always wanted to rob a bank.

IRIAM

We need a hostage.

FLASH

EXT. BUS STOP- DAY

HANDS REACH OUT AND GRAB MALICHI.

FADE

INT. TRUCK- DAY

IRIAM

And here we are!

Malichi is now realizing he is stuck in a truck with two of the biggest idiots ever.

MALICHI

So you just came up with this plan about an hour ago?

CONNOR

Yeah.

MALICHI

Wow...

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

What?

MALICHI

I don't know. Mostly in the movies, you see that the bad guys take weeks or months, sometimes even years to plan a bank robbery. You guys just came up with this on the spot.

IRIAM

Yeah, those are the movies. This is real life, stupid.

Malichi rolls his eyes and looks at the camera. Knowing he's stuck with the two biggest morons on the face of the Earth, and the irony behind the remark Iriam gave him, considering that they were inspired by movies to do a bank robbery.

CUT TO BLACK.

BEGINNING CREDITS:

We see Iriam, Connor, and Malichi all sitting in the car. Silent. Not saying a word.

Iriam picks his nose, then flicks whatever he picked out the window. Then keeps looking straight.

BLACK SCREEN.

ROAD SHOTS.

INT. LONG HALLWAY- DAY

BLACK SCREEN.

CUT TO:

TWO FEET walking down a very long, bright hallway.

CUT IN:

CLOSE-UP:

We see that it is Akira and Zeke walking down the long, narrow hallway. They are wearing shades, looking like badasses.

CUT AWAY:

WIDE:

(CONTINUED)

We see their full bodies walking down the hallway.

They look pissed and scared to talk to the boss. They know the boss isn't going to like to hear what they have to say.

But they are keeping their cool.

INT. WAITING ROOM- DAY

The two barge into the room.

A man sitting in a seat stands up and walks over to the two. This man is STEWART.

STEWART

Where were you guys?! Jim is really mad!

AKIRA

Jim's mad?

ZEKE

I told you he'd be mad.

STEWART

Yeah he's mad! And he needs to see you two asap!

AKIRA

I think it'd be better if you brought him out here for us.

ZEKE

Yeah. So if he tries to shoot us, we might have a chance.

STEWART

What on earth did you two get yourselves into?!

AKIRA

I'm afraid we can't say anymore to you. We need to see the boss. And we need to see him asap.

STEWART

I'm sorry. I'm not cooperating with you until you two tell me why you are so worked up!

Akira and Zeke look at each other.

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA

I think we should tell him.

ZEKE

Why?

AKIRA

Because then he could tell him for us and maybe we could get out of here before the story is told.

STEWART

Uh uh! The man still wants to see you two.

ZEKE

Alright, Stew, here's the deal.

AKIRA

We were playing pool with this one guy and he really sucked.

ZEKE

Yeah, and he thought he was so good.

AKIRA

But he wasn't.

ZEKE

And he bet us three thousand dollars that he could win one round, and he just needed somebody on his side for support.

AKIRA

Then Zeke here said that both of us would double the deal.

ZEKE

So we did, and he picked a random guy who said he sucked at pool but he really was good.

AKIRA

He was like god.

ZEKE

Yeah, a pool god!

AKIRA

And he won the game.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKE

Yeah, then we found out he plays pool all the time.

AKIRA

So we turned around and they ran out the door with our... I mean Jimmy's twelve thousand.

ZEKE

Damn we're good!

AKIRA

We told that like a Dr. Suses book!

The two HIGH FIVE.

BOTH

NAILED IT!

Stew looks at them both with disbelief.

STEWART

So basically what you are saying is... you lost Jim's money.

ZEKE

In a nutshell... basically yeah, that's it.

Stew walks towards a big door.

STEWART

You two stay right here.

AKIRA

We'll take that into consideration.

INT. THE BOSS'S OFFICE- DAY

Stewart walks through the big doors.

A man with his face away from us is seen sitting in a chair at a desk.

Stew walks up to him.

ZOOM:

As Stew whispers in his ear, the boss slowly turns his head towards the door where Akira and Zeke are. His eyes are full of rage.

(CONTINUED)

CUT AWAY:

JIMMY ORWELL stands up and walks towards the room with Akira and Zeke. Stew follows behind him with his pudgy little steps, trying to keep up, being the typical stereotype secretary.

INT. WAITING ROOM- DAY

Jimmy barges into the waiting room.

Both Akira and Zeke crouch like a scared puppy as Jimmy gets closer to them.

JIMMY
On your feet.

The two instantly stand up straight.

Jimmy slaps Zeke.

JIMMY
That's for gambling my money!

Akira laughs. Because he purposely told Stew that it was Zeke who's idea it was to gamble the money when it was him who did it.

ZEKE
I'm sorry, Jim.

JIMMY
You'll be more than sorry if I ever catch your dumb ass gambling my money again!

ZEKE
But...

Zeke turns and gives Akira an angry look as Akira is smiling and trying to hold from laughing.

JIMMY
What is it with you guys!? You're like the three fucking stooges! I can't trust you to do one thing for me! I asked you for one thing! Pay off this guy! Because of you, this guy is going to be calling here any minute now, BITCHING at me and asking why he didn't get his money! What am I supposed to tell him?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY (cont'd)

That two idiots gambled it?! And how the fuck did you end up in a bar?! You were supposed to go to The Man's house and come back here! That's all you were ordered to do! Do you know what might happen now if I don't pay this man his money?

There is silence.

JIMMY

DO YOU?!

They both jump.

ZEKE

No, sir. What will happen if you don't pay The Man his money?

JIMMY

I don't fucking know! That's why I'm asking you!

Jimmy takes a step back.

JIMMY

If we don't pay this man his money, chances are, there will be some type of war between us and them. Last thing I need are his men after us.

AKIRA

What should we do?

Jimmy walks back into his office. Then he turns his head towards the boys.

JIMMY

We're going to do what we do best.

INT. TRUCK- DAY

Malichi is still laughing at the two idiots in the truck.

MALICHI

Oh my god! This is classic. This is some great shit! So basically you two are a couple of boys out playing cowboys, am I right? You are copying what you see on TV, and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MALICHI (cont'd)
you're going to go out and try to
make a real life simulation out of
it? Come on, guys! This is stuff
three year olds do!

There is some silence.

MALICHI
But this is still friggin'
hilarious!

Malichi is hurting he is laughing so much.

CONNOR
Yo know, I'm not a very good shot
with this gun. But at this range,
I'm a real John Wayne.

Malichi is laughing so hard he is barely paying attention.

MALICHI
Yeah right! From what you've told
me, you'd end up shooting the kid
who accidently killed his brother
playing Cops and Robbers!

IRIAM
Hey! Enough with that shit!

CONNOR
Yeah, please. Shut up!

Malichi can not stop laughing.

Iriam turns around and hits him in the arm as hard as he
can.

Malichi stops laughing and starts rubbing his shoulder.

There is a moment of silence.

IRIAM
Nailed it.

EXT. ROAD- DAY

The Truck with two idiots and a hostage fly past.

INT. TRUCK- DAY

 CONNOR
Oh!

 IRIAM
What?

 CONNOR
You know what I totally forgot?!

 IRIAM
What?

 CONNOR
We need guns!

 IRIAM
Oh yeah. I totally forgot.

Malichi starts laughing.

 MALICHI
Oh my god! Are you telling me I
have been taken hostage by two
idiots who don't even have a gun?!
Two Dimwits without a gun! Are you
serious! I'm about ready to throw
myself from this truck. If I laugh
any more I'll probably die from
exhaustion.

 IRIAM
Try my fists of fury!

Iriam slaps Malichi across the face.

 MALICHI
Ouch! What the hell was that for?!

 CONNOR
Now shut the hell up.

Silence.

 CONNOR
Fists of fury?

 IRIAM
Yeah, I don't know.

QUICK CUT:

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

(CONTINUED)

Hand gets cuffed to the seat.

MALICHI

So I guess I'll just stay here,
then.

EXT. GUNSHOP PARKING LOT- DAY

SLOW-MO:

WIDE:

Iriam and Connor are walking towards the gun shop.

Their hair blows in the wind.

Their shades are making them look cool.

INT. GUN SHOP- DAY

Iriam and Connor are standing at the counter, they are both looking down at a pistol the gun smith has lied out for them to look at.

GUNSMITH

Yep. This baby is probably the best
and cheapest gun in the store.

IRIAM

It's a beauty.

CONNOR

It sure is.

GUNSMITH

Right... is that everything for you
fellas?

Connor and Iriam look at eachother.

IRIAM

You got any money on you?

CONNOR

No, you're the one who snagged the
twelve G's remember?

The gunsmith looks at the two wide eyed as he listens to their conversation. He knows whatever their into is illegal.

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

Oh yeah!

Iriam reaches into his pocket.

Iriam searches for the money.

CONNOR

Any day now.

Iriam continues looking.

IRIAM

Oh shit!

CONNOR

What...

IRIAM

I think when I slid under that one guy, the roll of money must have fallen out of my pocket.

CONNOR

You're kidding me! Why didn't you put in your wallet!

GUNSMITH

Roll of money?

IRIAM

Oh yeah! Because I can fucking put thousands of dollars in my wallet while running from big-ass motherfuckers!

CONNOR

SHIT! And my three thousand was sitting on the pool table, that's all I had in my wallet.

The two are looking at eachother with disappointment.

CONNOR

Well what do you have on you? Check your pockets and wallet!

Iriam pulls out a big handfull of change.

IRIAM

Some dimes. Quarters. Pennies.

The two are scruffeling through the pile desperately looking for the silver coins.

(CONTINUED)

The clinging of change hitting glass is driving the gunsmith insane.

CONNOR

Oh wait, I might have some change
in my pocket!

Connor spills out his hundreds of coins onto the glass.
Making the gunsmith even more annoyed.

CONNOR

More quarters. There's some
quarters. Find more quarters.

IRIAM

There's five more quarters.

CONNOR

That's a total of eight dollars so
far.

The gunsmith slams his hand on the table.

GUNSMITH

JUST TAKE THE DAMN GUN! I don't
know who you guys are, or what your
intentions on using that gun is
for. But you just take that gun and
go... PLEASE! Leave my store RIGHT
NOW! GODDAMNIT!

There is silence in the store.

Iriam is looking down at the ground with his bottom lip
sticking out, looking like a sad puppydog, while fidgeting
with his fingers.

Connor looks up at the gunsmith.

CONNOR

We need TWO.

He holds up two fingers.

EXT. GUNSHOP PARKING LOT- DAY

The two walk out of the shop.

They each are holding a pistol. And Connor is carrying a box
of bullets.

INT. WAITING ROOM- DAY

Jimmy walks out of the Office.

Stew, Akira, and Zeke stand there. Each with a gun in their hand. All dressed like the stereotypical western outlaw.

JIMMY

Here's the plan. We will travel to a bank a few hours from here. Why so far, you ask? Because it stores more money than any other bank in this state. So think of this as a little extra for ourselves. You all will ride with me. When we get there, we will worry about the plan then. But right now, lets worry about getting there. But when we get there, we are going to spread fear throughout every person in the bank. We will let them know who the boss is. If we tell them to get in a corner and some big tough looking guy tries to stop you, you take no chances. You shoot the fucker in the kneecap or the gut. Show them who the boss is. I'll take care of the bank teller. If he doesn't give me what I want, I'll bust his fucking head open. If it comes to that, then I need Akira at the door making sure nobody gets in, I need Zeke watching the hostages while Stew works on the vault and I kick back and watch. Remember, fellas, there is about a one hundred and seven percent chance that there are security cameras in the building, so keep your heads down. Ready?

EVERYONE

Ready!

JIMMY

Lets go take out a deposit.

Jimmy turns and heads for the hallway.

STEWART

I think he means "take out a withdrawal."

Jimmy turns his head and gives Stewart a "don't fuck with me" look.

(CONTINUED)

Stew waves.

STEWART

Sorry.

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT- DAY

The truck pulls up into frame.

Iriam, Connor, and Malichi all look at the bank.

INT. TRUCK- DAY

IRIAM

Hats on.

Connor and Iriam both put their "cowboy hats" on.

Connor has an actual "cowboy" hat on.

He turns and looks at Iriam, who is wearing a hat.

Connor and Malichi start laughing.

IRIAM

What?!

CONNOR

You're supposed to be wearing a cowboy hat. Not some stupid British looking hat!

IRIAM

Hey, this is the closest to a cowboy hat I had packed with me, alright!

CONNOR

Oh, dear lord.

IRIAM

What?!

CONNOR

We're supposed to go in there dressed as western outlaws, not Charlie Chaplin!

IRIAM

Oh quit your bitching! A hat's a hat, isn't it?!

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR
Whatever you say, Calvero.

IRIAM
Asshole.

Connor turns around and looks at Malichi.

CONNOR
Now, when we take you in there with us, you aren't going to do anything stupid, are you?

MALICHI
There is nothing stupider than this. I won't do anything. Don't worry, you guys are too funny to just ditch.

IRIAM
Good.

Iriam looks at Connor.

IRIAM
Ready?

SLOW-MO:

Connor nods his head.

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT- DAY

SLOW-MO:

We are about ten feet from the truck.

Iriam, Connor, and Malichi get out of the truck.

Connor walks Malichi around the car.

CUT OUT:

WIDE:

The three are walking. Iriam on the left, Malichi in the middle with his hands behind his back, and Connor on the Right.

PAN:

CLOSE-UP:

(CONTINUED)

Across all three faces as the wind blows in their hair.

CUT AWAY:

They are still walking, like something out of a 70's bank robbery scene.

WE SEE BEHIND THEM NOW

they are walking towards the bank. We see their backs.

IN FRONT:

WIDE:

They get closer to the bank.

CLOSE-UP:

On IRIAM and his awesome shades.

CUT AWAY:

The three are walking still.

A WOMAN ON A CELL PHONE gives an awkward look as she sees the two holding the guns walk towards the store. She looks frightened, but keeps on walking and talking on her cell.

They are still walking with Malichi in front.

FROM BEHIND

WIDE:

We see them almost at the door.

INT. BANK- DAY

The three walk into the bank. They look around, amazed that there are only a few people there in the bank.

Connor leans towards Iriam.

CONNOR

What do we do now?

IRIAM

Well, usually in the movies the bad guy gives off a warning shot and tells the banker to put the money in the bag.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR
So, where's the bag?

Iriam turns his head to Connor.

IRIAM
I don't have a bag.

CONNOR
Oh, fuck it, maybe they'll give us
a bag.

Iriam starts screaming.

IRIAM
EVERYBODY REMAIN CALM! YOU DO WHAT
WE SAY, WHEN WE SAY IT, YOU WILL
GET OUT OF THIS SHIT! WE HAVE GUNS
AND WE ARE NOT AFRAID TO USE THEM!

The people in the bank turn and look at Iriam like an idiot.

CONNOR
Don't people normally scream when a
gun is pointed at them?

IRIAM
Yeah, in the movies they always
panic and hit the floor.

CONNOR
What the hell is wrong with people?

IRIAM
Try firing a warning shot.

Connor fires his gun into the air.

CONNOR
Everybody drop your asses and kiss
the floor!

Malichi turns his head to Connor.

MALICHI
Drop your asses?

CONNOR
Shut up.

The bank teller is still standing.

Iriam, Connor, and Malichi walk over to the Banker aiming
guns at his head.

The banker slips the fellas a sheet of paper.

Iriam picks it up and reads it.

IRIAM

What the hell is this, man?!

BANKER

Well, I'm assuming you want to open a checking or savings account, right?

CONNOR

Do we look like we want to open a stupid bank account.

BANKER

I don't know. Where are you guys from?

IRIAM

What does that have to do with anything?

BANKER

Maybe you guys do stuff differently where you're from. But I'm just doing my job, and I'm supposed to ask new people at the bank if they want to open an account. So quit your bitching, because I'm just doing my job. If you don't like the way I run things, then get the hell out of my bank, bitches, because I've got shit to do.

Connor presses the barrel of his gun against the bankers head.

CONNOR

Give me all the money!

The banker raises his hands.

BANKER

It's in the vault!

IRIAM

So go open the vault, dumb fuck!

BANKER

It's on a ten minute delay.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR
What do you mean?

BANKER
Even when I punch the code to the vault in, the vault takes ten minutes to open. So if you want to stick around for ten minutes, be my guest.

Malichi is giggling.

Connor and Iriam look at eachother.

CONNOR
Well what do we do now?

IRIAM
I don't know. I didn't think it would be this hard!

BANKER
Like I said, you could wait ten minutes.

IRIAM
Yeah, We'll take that into consideration.

Connor looks back at the banker.

CONNOR
Empty the register!

BANKER
Alright, no need to be rude. Calm down. Pop a pill. Lower your voice. This is a bank, not a football field.

MALICHI
My role in this is completely useless.

Iriam slaps Malichi.

IRIAM
Shut it!

MALICHI
Why do you always have to slap me!

IRIAM

Because you're an annoying bitch!

MALICHI

Okay. Sorry for being the annoying bitch who kidnaps people for bank robberies.

Iriam glares at Malichi.

IRIAM

You know I have a gun, now... right?

CUT TO:

The three walk out of the bank holding a huge clump of money.

Just as Iriam, Connor, and Malichi walk out of the bank... Jimmy, Stew, Akira, and Zeke walk in.

Jimmy fires his gun into the air.

Everybody who just got up off the floor moans and sighs.

JIMMY

Alright, here's the score. Do what we say and I won't blow your fucking head off.

Akira hands Jimmy a bag.

Jimmy walks up to the banker.

JIMMY

Put the money in the fucking bag RIGHT now, unless you want your head all over that fucking wall!

BANKER

You're about ten seconds late.

JIMMY

What the fuck are you talking about? Put the goddamn money in the bag RIGHT NOW!

BANKER

I'm not fucking with you, man. Two assholes just literally left my bank and robbed the fuck out of me not a second before you came in.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Stop fucking with me. Money. Bag.
NOW!

BANKER

I'm not fucking with you, dumb ass.
Look at the monitors yourself, two
guys just came in and completely
swept the place clean. These people
have been lying on the ground for
the past ten minutes.

Jimmy turns and looks and sees everybody lying on the floor.

Jimmy walks away from the banker. He walks up to Stew.

JIMMY

FUCK!

Jimmy flips out and starts punching and swiping papers off
desks and throwing a tantrum like a 5 year old girl.

Jimmy is screaming and yelling.

Then he kicks open the door and walks out.

Akira and Zeke follow.

Stew walks out. But pops his head back in.

STEWART

Sorry for the inconvenience,
fellas. Have yourself a nice day.

INT. TRUCK- DAY

CONNOR

Hell yeah, brotha! Did you see
that!

IRIAM

Of course I did! First bank robbery
we ever tried and it was a
near-success.

Malichi chuckles.

IRIAM

What?

(CONTINUED)

MALICHI

Oh, nothing. Just the fact that you two think your little attempt at a bank robbery was a success.

CONNOR

What do you mean?

IRIAM

Hey, we held up the bank, we stole some money. That's a pretty successful bank robbery to me.

MALICHI

Right. At least you're being optimistic about the whole thing.

CONNOR

Well, what's a successful bank robbery to you?

MALICHI

Well, for one thing, not getting caught would be a start.

IRIAM

What are you talking about?

MALICHI

Oh nothing. Just the fact that there were hidden security cameras both inside and outside the bank.

IRIAM

I didn't see any cameras.

MALICHI

Hence the name "Hidden cameras."

Iriam starts to bite his nails.

CONNOR

There's no way to know for sure that they even caught our faces.

MALICHI

I love the optimism. I really do. Do you realize you both looked right into them at one point. And lets just scrap the fact that there are cameras for a second. Also... you had about five witnesses who saw you and could testify in court.

(CONTINUED)

Iriam starts fidgeting around and doing a lot of compulsive habits.

CONNOR

Hey, man. This guy doesn't know what he's talking about. We're miles from that place now. It'll take the cops an hour to get there, then it'll probably take them another hour or two for questioning and investigating. By then we'll be out of the state and untraceable.

IRIAM

Are you sure?

CONNOR

Trust me.

INT. THE BOSS'S OFFICE- DAY

Jimmy throws papers across his desk.

Stew jumps because he is frightened by the reaction.

STEWART

Jim, you have to calm down, ok?

Jim quickly turns and points at Stew.

JIMMY

Don't you try to calm me down! I want these guys found! I want them found and I want them captured and I want them brought to me so I can have them DEAD! I want to know who these two clowns are who robbed that fucking bank! Find them!

STEWART

Well, what should I do first.

JIMMY

Well... going to the bank would be a great start. The cops are probably investigating. They probably have video footage of the two assholes who did this.

STEWART

So, you want me to go to the bank?

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Yes, Stewie, go to the bank.

Stewart walks out of the office.

Jimmy sits in his seat and starts massaging his head.

JIMMY

Fucking amateurs.

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT- DAY

THIS SCENE WILL BE FILMED TO LOOK LIKE SOMETHING YOU WOULD SEE ON LIVE NEWS:

A news reporter stands in front of the bank with a microphone.

NEWS REPORTER

This afternoon, less than an hour ago, the Purchase Line United Bank was held up and robbed at gunpoint. Witnesses say that three men walked into the bank. When they asked for the money, the banker told them the vault was locked and could not be opened. So instead of leaving, they stole twelve thousand dollars from the cash registers. Then walked out of the bank. Three of the witnesses would like to have a few words.

CUT TO:

A woman stands in front of a camera with a mic in her face.

WOMAN WITNESS

Yeah so like... two of the guys were bad guys. i think the other one was a hostage. But yeah, they both had guns. So i was like "ahh." And I tried texting Brenda, but they took my phone and beat me over the head with their gun. Then I started crying and the one guy told me if I didn't shut up he would rape me. So I am a little traumatized by this whole thing and I hope they find these guys because I think they are a couple of *BLEEP* and deserved to be *BLEEP* in the *BLEEP* by some big mother *BLEEP*.

(CONTINUED)

A man stands in front of the camera with the mic to his face.

MAN WITNESS

Yeah so these two *BLEEP* started coming into the bank and waved a gun in our faces. Like, I didn't know if they were cops or what. Because cops do stuff like this all the time around here for a laugh. So anyway i walked up to these guys and was like "Yo, man! Why you doin this!" Then the guy started giving me *BLEEP* so I was like "no way, I'm not taking this!" and I took the guys gun away from him and shot him in the face.

He looks right into the camera.

MAN WITNESS

Hey Jill. Bet you're jealous of me now, ain't ya? Being on TV. You wish you were still with me! Admit it. You shouldn't have dumped me! I was good to you! I gave everything to you! And you dumped me and cheated on me for some---

The guy is cut off and we cut to...

THE BANKER standing in front of the camera.

BANKER

No. Like seriously. These guys were so rude. They walked into the bank and told everybody to remain calm, and they were the ones *BLEEP* yelling and waving the guns in their faces. Then they come up to me and I was like "What the *BLEEP* do you want?" and they were like "Open the vault!" so I was like "Yo nigg, the vault is locked. So go *BLEEP* yourself." So then they really didn't have any other choice, so they waved the gun in my face and shot at me and told me to open the register. So I let them have it. But seriously, man, they were a couple of *BLEEP* and I hope they catch them because I want to go to their execution and laugh.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BANKER (cont'd)

Then I want to go to their funeral
and laugh some more. Then spit on
their graves. So yeah, these guys
can go suck a *BLEEP.*

The news caster stands in front of the bank.

NEWS REPORTER

This was Dick Dicknson with the
news.

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT- DAY

TIRES SQUEEL INTO THE SHOT!

SLOW-MO:

Foot steps out of the car.

Other foot gets out.

WE PAN UP.

We reveal SHERIFF STALIN, wearing his bad ass aviators with
his hair slicked back, while chewing on a tooth pick.

He walks through the crime scene, investigating everything.

After scoping the scene for a few minutes and talking to
himself... a phone is shoved in his face.

VOICE

It's for you, Sheriff.

The sheriff looks at the man who is off screen.

STALIN

Thank you, Karl.

He takes the phone from the man.

STALIN

Tell me something good, Marx.

He pauses to listen.

STALIN

No. I've already spoken to the
witnesses, you should have just
told me to go talk to the trees, I
probably would have gotten a better
response out of them.

(CONTINUED)

He pauses.

STALIN
No, Marx. I just arrived. The
banker is here, you say? I'll have
a word with him. Tell your wife I
said I love her.

Stalin quickly hangs up.

The hand reaches into the frame to take the phone from him.

STALIN
Fucking asshole.

CUT TO:

Stalin walks over to the banker, who is sitting down on a
bench.

STALIN
Steve, right?

BANKER
Banker Steve, Sheriff.

STALIN
Right, Banker Steve... howdy doo?

BANKER
I do well. What's the jig?

STALIN
Well, the jig is, we have reports
of three men who robbed a bank, and
you did nothing to stop them.

BANKER
It's in the handbook that we should
not try to be a hero... plus I
honestly don't give a fuck. It's
not my money, so why should I
really even care?

Stalin grabs Banker Steve by the collar of his shirt and
looks him in the eye.

STALIN
Think about the economy and what
the stealing of money will do to
it!

The banker looks down at Stalin's hand on his shirt.

(CONTINUED)

BANKER
Police Brutality?

Stalin lets go of Banker Steve's shoulder.

The Banker gets up and walks away.

BANKER
Oh, by the way, Sheriff... fuck the
economy.

The banker disappears. We do not see him again.

The Sheriff puts his hands over his face, this would most likely be a compulsive habit he has when he is thinking or stressed.

A man off screen comes.

VOICE
Sir, we have pictures of the
suspects.

CUT TO:

STEW walks into the crime scene, wearing a cowboy hat and a big, heavy coat.

Stew sees pictures lying on a table set up in the parking lot.

He looks around to see if there is anybody around, but everybody is into something.

He walks up, and quickly snatches the pictures off of the table.

He walks away from the crime scene, undetected.

CUT TO:

STALIN is walking to the table.

STALIN
Now, where are the damn pictures?

Stalin looks under the table, but sees nothing.

Stalin gets a vengeful look in his eyes.

STALIN
RICK!

INT. THE BOSS'S OFFICE- DAY

PICTURES SLIDE ACROSS DESK.

JIMMY

What the fuck is this?

Stew, Akira, and Zeke stand in front of the table.

STEWART

Well, my guess are those are the
guys you are after.

Jimmy picks up the picture and looks at it.

JIMMY

You expect me to believe that three
clowns walked into a bank, stole a
fuck load of cash, and just walked
out!

STEWART

Well, it was either them or the
banker.

JIMMY

Stewart, do not fuck with me! I am
in no mood for the wise cracks
today!

Akira turns and looks at Zeke.

The two whisper to eachother.

AKIRA

Those are the guys.

ZEKE

I know, keep quiet.

Jimmy overhears them.

JIMMY

What was that, I heard?

AKIRA

Nothing!

JIMMY

Akira! Tell me what you just said,
RIGHT NOW!

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA

Those are the guys who took your money!

Jimmy drops the picture in his hand and grinds his teeth.

JIMMY

So... what are these guys?! Are they after us?! Who are they working for!

ZEKE

Sir, I think they were just in the wrong place at the wrong time.

JIMMY

So what are you saying, Zeke? You telling me that those two idiots in that picture are playing cowboy? Is that what you are telling me? These two are just out fucking around in MY country?! Two kids think they can just out of the blue decide to rob banks and trains?! NO! That is NOT how it works out here! These guys are a bad influence and an embarrassment to the way things are done out here! We are going to find these guys, and we are going to kill them! I want my money back! And I want their heads mounted on my wall!

Stew opens his mouth and raises his index finger.

STEWART

Chances are, they'll probably get arrested or shot by the police before we get to them.

Jimmy glares at Stew as if he was about to kill him.

STEWART

I think I'll wait out there.

Stew walks towards the waiting room.

INT. CAR- DAY

IRIAM
How does that song go?

Connor starts humming a song.

IRIAM
No! That's not how it goes!

CONNOR
Okay, mister hum master! How does
it go!

Iriam hums a tone.

CONNOR
What, you humming the german
version?

IRIAM
No! That's how it goes.

The two start to fight and argue and talk over eachother and
just act childish.

MALICHI
Oh my god! Iriam!

Iriam stops and turns around.

IRIAM
Yes, sir. How may I assist you?

MALICHI
Could I see your gun?

CONNOR
Yeah, right! Why? So you can shoot
us and escape?

MALICHI
No, so I can blow my head off. I
can't stand your shit. You two are
so annoying. Please, either kill
me, let me go, or shut the hell up.

The car is silent.

IRIAM
Annoying?

Iriam looks at Connor.

(CONTINUED)

WE SEE SHOTS OF THE ROAD FORM INSIDE OF THE CAR.

MONTAGE OF IRIAM AND CONNOR ANNOYING MALICHI!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

As Iriam drives, Connor is in the back making sexual motions towards Malichi.

As Connor Drives, Iriam is back there playing with Malichi's ear lobes.

CLOSE UP

on Malichi's slowly aggravated face as he just sits there and takes the abuse.

CUT IN:

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

Iriam and Connor High five eachother.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE

The sheriff is on the phone.

STALIN

Yeah, Marx I found out who it was. Apparently, they're a couple of kids. I figure they were watching Unforgivable or some cheesy western movie and decided to go out and play "bad guys." So yeah, It's nothing we really can't take care of.

Stalin pauses.

STALIN

Well we contacted these kids homes and the parents haven't seen them in a couple days.

He pauses again.

STALIN

Well, see we looked into it, and apparently they both have a pretty violent history. The one guy Connor Wright killed two people in some gun show up in Philadelphia. It was an accident but he didn't get in any real trouble so the sheriff up

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

STALIN (cont'd)
there let him go with a warning
never to come back.

He pauses.

STALIN
The other guy is Iriam McDowell.

Stalin chuckles.

STALIN
Well, it appears what happened to
him was he shot his kid brother in
the back yard. The kid made it look
like a suicide and ran away from
home.

Stalin pauses.

STALIN
Well, like I said, it's not a
matter of finding out who it is,
it's just a matter of finding the
wanna be criminals. There are
witnesses but nobody really knows
anything or where they're going.

Stalin pauses again.

STALIN
Marx, they can't be that hard to
track down. They're kids who never
attempted anything like this in
their life. I'll put out a five
eighty eight on them and wait for
them to be spotted. They're just
kids. Kids are stupid.

INT. TRUCK- DAY

Iriam turns to Connor.

IRIAM
Connor, you know what I just
thought of?

CONNOR
What?

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

You know how the bad guys in the movies always smoke cigarettes. It's kind of like their trademark.

CONNOR

What are you saying?

IRIAM

Well, maybe we should go out and buy a pack of cigarettes, then every time after we do something bad ass, we can smoke a cigarette. Just light one up and smoke it up.

MALICHI

Great, dumbass criminals with throat cancer, just what I need in my life.

CONNOR

Shut it. The guy has a point.

IRIAM

Well...?

CONNOR

Let's get some.

INT. GAS STATION- DAY

Iriam and Connor stand at the counter.

CONNOR

Can we get some Crayon Blue cigarettes?

ATTENDANT

Can I see some ID please?

Connor and Iriam look at eachother.

CONNOR

Do you have your ID on you?

Iriam reaches into his back pocket.

IRIAM

Shit! I left my wallet at the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR

What the hell?!

IRIAM

Well I'm sorry! Ok? I was running away from home after I just committed murder, alright?! I just packed really quick and left, it's not like I had time to be like "Okay, do I have my wallet? CHECK. Do I have my cell phone? CHECK."

CONNOR

You don't have your cell phone either?!

IRIAM

No! I left it on the charger by my bed.

CONNOR

I was hoping to exchange numbers once we got out of this mess!

IRIAM

Relax! I'll go back home and get my phone after we're out of this mess.

CONNOR

Yeah right! If Malichi's right about the cameras, the cops scoped us out and have cops all over our houses.

The attendant is just glaring at the two in shock from what he is hearing.

CONNOR

We have guns. Lets use them.

The two pull their guns out of their belts and aim them at the attendant.

IRIAM

Crayon Blue cigarettes, please?

The attendant slides them the box of cigarettes.

ATTENDANT

They're on me.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR
LIGHTERS TOO, BITCH!

INT. PARKING LOT- DAY

The two walk out of the gas station with their shades on and stop at the front door.

They both take a cigarette out of the box.

They each light it and begin to walk towards the truck.

Iriam starts to cough.

IRIAM
You know what... the cigarette
thing was a bad idea.

CONNOR
No shit.

The two walk to the truck.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE- DAY

Stalin is sitting at the desk in silence staring at the phone.

IT RINGS!

Stalin quickly picks up the phone.

STALIN
It better be good, Marx.

Stalin pauses.

STALIN
A witness?! Perfect! Bring them in!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Stalin is sitting across the table from a woman.

STALIN
So, you're the town psychic?

PSYCHIC
Yes. And I know exactly where they
are going, Sheriff.

(CONTINUED)

STALIN
Would you be able to tell me what
you can... see?

Stalin chuckles.

PSYCHIC
Yes, let me get in contact.

They psychic pulls a Ouija board out of her bag and sets it
on the table.

STALIN
A Ouija board?

Stalin rolls his eyes.

PSYCHIC
Spirits, please enter my soul and
show me the way.

Stalin is staring at the woman as if she were crazy.

PSYCHIC
Please come through to give me
guidance.

STALIN
For christ sakes, lady. I thought
you were a witness and saw---

The psychic shushes him.

PSYCHIC
The spirits see... a red room.

STALIN
Red room?

PSYCHIC
With a giant heart on the wall.

STALIN
What?

PSYCHIC
Hush! There are black figures
walking towards the heart.

STALIN
I'm not going to sit here and
listen to this bullshit.

Stalin stands up and knocks the womans Ouija board off the table and walks out of the room.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE- DAY

Stalin is on the phone.

STALIN

A psychic?! Are you fucking with me Marx! I don't have time right now to be fucked! I am up to my balls in papers on these clowns and their idiot hostage! i don't have the time for con-artist psychics!

Pauses.

STALIN

Logical?! Red rooms with hearts?! Marx, I understand you're a pagan, but don't try to bring your bullshit superstition into my work again! I need to find leads and the last thing I need are dead end freak shows like your so called psychic! Good bye!

Stalin slams the phone on the hook.

STALIN

Fuck!

The room is silent for a moment.

The phone rings again.

Stalin answers it.

STALIN

I'm sorry, Marx, please don't fire me.

EXT. ROAD- DAY

Iriam and Connor are standing outside the truck looking at the tires.

Malichi is in the back seat mumbling to himself.

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

I told you playing "running over the glass bottles" was a stupid game.

CONNOR

Like I was supposed to know the tires would go flat!

IRIAM

Of course! Why wouldn't they! They're sharp pieces of glass!

CONNOR

I didn't think they'd blow out the tire! Look at that! That's some thick rubber right there!

IRIAM

Not thick enough, apparently!

CONNOR

Oh, look who's an expert at tires all of a sudden!

IRIAM

You don't need to be an expert to know that glass shards would flatten a tire!

Everything gets quiet.

IRIAM

Sorry I yelled at you. I didn't mean it.

CONNOR

Naw. You're right. Running over the glass bottles was a stupid idea.

The two stare at the wheel.

IRIAM

Well... do you know how to fix a tire.

CONNOR

Nope. Do you?

IRIAM

Nope.

The two stand in silence.

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

Well, I guess we're walking.

Connor walks and opens the side door and looks at Malichi.

CONNOR

Get out.

MALICHI

What?

IRIAM

We're walking.

MALICHI

What?!

CONNOR

He is pretty def, isn't he?

MALICHI

We're going to walk in the scorching heat in the middle of the desert!

IRIAM

Oh, come on. It won't be THAT bad. We'll have some fun.

Connor grabs Malichi by his shirt.

The three begin walking in the desert.

MONTAGE OF ANNOYING MALICHI IN THE DESERT!!!

The two dry hump Malichi at the same time.

SLOW-MO:

They are walking through the desert.

Iriam trips Malichi.

The two laugh.

MORE DRY HUMPING!

More walking.

CONNOR GIVES HIM A WET WILLIE.

The two high five.

INT. CAR- DAY

Jimmy and his gang are in the car.

STEWART

You know, Jimmy... it's not really that big of a deal. I mean, there are plenty of other banks out there to rob, I mean... it's one bank. I actually think you passed one a few miles back. We could just... you know... forget about these guys and go take the money from there, then everything will be like sugar and cheerios again.

JIMMY

Stew, you are missing the point. I'm not spending my precious time looking for these guys because they stole from us... twice. I am looking for these hoodlums so I can find them and stop them before they go on and cause more ruckus! That's the last thing a guy like me needs! I spent years getting to where I am! Do you realize that, Stew?! Do you?

STEWART

Of course.

JIMMY

Good! How about you two knuckle heads!

BOTH

Yes, sir.

JIMMY

Good! Now do you see what I'm saying! These guys think they can go out and try to be the best and act all cocky because they saw some guy on TV do it! No! That's not how it works! These little fuckers need to be found and killed! I want them dead! I don't care what it fucking takes! I want these fuckers dead! I don't care what the fuck you guy's view point on the subject is! I want them dead! I want them dead and that's that!

(CONTINUED)

The car is silent for a moment.

STEWART

Alright, man. I'm sorry. Just...
lighten up.

Akira and Zeke look at Stew with a "shut the hell up!" look.

Jimmy slams on the breaks.

JIMMY

Lighten up?!

EXT. ROAD- DAY

The car drives off.

Stewart is left on the side of the road.

Stew glares at the car.

STEWART

Oh, for pete's sake!

Stewart begins to walk through the desert.

EXT. DESERT- AFTERNOON

The three arrive in the yard of a big fancy looking house
that has a lot of cars parked out front.

IRIAM

How convenient...

MALICHI

What do you guys plan on doing now?

CONNOR

I actually don't know yet.

IRIAM

I do.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP:

HANDS GETTING HANDCUFFED TO THE BACK OF A CAR.

(CONTINUED)

MALICHI

What the hell?! Can't I go in!

IRIAM

Don't go anywhere. We'll be back.

MALICHI

You're funny.

INT. PARTY- AFTERNOON

The two enter a big house. There are several people dancing around.

PAN:

Backwards through the party.

CUT IN:

IRIAM

You know the plan?

CONNOR

Yep.

Iriam walks through the party as Connor lingers back by the door.

Iriam is scoping out people as he walks through the crowd.

Iriam sees stairs that look over the entire party.

He walks onto the stairs and looks down at the people socializing.

IRIAM

May I have your attention for a moment! Please! The person with the Red Plymouth out front... your lights are on.

Iriam looks through the crowd.

Connor looks through the crowd.

A woman walks towards the door.

WOMAN

Sorry. That must be my car.

The woman walks past Connor and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

Connor looks up at Iriam.

Iriam looks down at Connor and nods his head.

Connor turns around and follows her outside.

EXT. PARTY- AFTERNOON

The woman walks outside, Connor follows.

The woman turns around and is startled by Connor.

WOMAN

Jesus! You scared me!

CONNOR

Sorry, I didn't mean to. And my name is Connor, not Jesus.

WOMAN

Sorry.

The woman laughs. Connor smiles.

CONNOR

So, you're the woman who left her lights on, aren't ya?

WOMAN

Yeah, clumsy me.

The woman turns around and looks at her car.

WOMAN

They don't look like they're on.

CONNOR

Oh, I'm pretty sure they're on.

WOMAN

How can you tell from here?

CONNOR

How can you?

The two laugh.

CONNOR

I'll tell you what, why don't you give me your keys and I'll go check on your car.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

You're too kind. But I don't see them on, so I think I'll get headed back inside.

CONNOR

Still... I think you should just give me the keys.

WOMAN

Why would I give you my keys?

The two laugh.

CONNOR

So I can steal your car.

The two laugh even harder.

WOMAN

Let me guess! Are you going to kidnap me, too!

The two laugh even harder!

CONNOR

No! We don't need you, we already have a hostage!

The woman's laugh starts to die.

WOMAN

Where is he?

CONNOR

Where's who?

WOMAN

Your hostage.

CONNOR

I said hostage?

WOMAN

Yeah. You said "we already have a hostage."

CONNOR

Shit.

Connor stares at the woman for a second.

Connor PUNCHES HER!!!!!!!

INT. PARTY- AFTERNOON

Iriam walks forward and a woman bumps into him by accident spilling her drink all over his shirt. This girl is MHAIRI.

MHAIRI

I am so sorry!

IRIAM

Naw, it's ok. I'm used to this kind of thing.

MHAIRI

You get drinks spilled all over you often.

IRIAM

Yeah, totally. It's what I like to do at parties for a laugh. It gets them chanting "Iriam! Iriam!"

The two laugh.

MHAIRI

So, your name is Iriam. That's a pretty name.

IRIAM

Thank you Mizz Mystery Woman. I'm sure your name is a very pretty name as well.

MHAIRI

I'm Mhairi. Mhairi Patrick.

IRIAM

Mhairi. What a wonderful name. It's a lovely name. I love it.

MHAIRI

Now come on, there's a bathroom upstairs, let me get you cleaned up.

The two start to walk upstairs.

IRIAM

Oh, cleaned up, eh? Maybe I like being dirty.

MHAIRI

Who doesn't like being dirty once in a while. But this is a nice shirt, I'd hate to see it ruined.

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM
Me too.

INT. BATHROOM- AFTERNOON

The two walk into the bathroom. Mhairi shuts the door.

IRIAM
So... you want me to... take my
shirt off?

MHAIRI
Well yeah, unless you want me to
clean it while you're wearing it.

IRIAM
I prefer the ladder. I don't think
you want to see my chest. I'm as
pale as a white horse and I can eat
all the crust from every loaf of
bread all day and not get one hair
to grow on my chest.

Mhairi laughs.

MHAIRI
Oh, come on, it can't be that bad.

IRIAM
Alright, I warned ya, girl.

Iriam takes off his shirt.

IRIAM
Ta-da.

MHAIRI
You're not THAT pale.

IRIAM
Thank you.

MHAIRI
So... uhm... my boyfriend and I
just broke up last night.

Iriam backs off.

IRIAM
Aww, that's sad.

(CONTINUED)

MHAIRI

It's ok. I'm getting over it.

IRIAM

Well that's good. Break ups are hard to get over. What happened with your last Bee Eff.

MHAIRI

He was cheating on me.

IRIAM

Oh! That sucks! You want me to shoot him!

Mhairi laughs.

MHAIRI

If it'll make you feel better.

IRIAM

No, I'm serious! I have a gun! I'll go shoot the prick right now, where the hell is this bastard? Is he here tonight.

MHAIRI

It's ok! Relax!

Mhair laughs.

MHAIRI

Or I'll just have to help you relax.

IRIAM

And how do you recon you'll do that?

MHAIRI

I can think of a few things.

IRIAM

Really?

The two stare into eachothers eyes...

FADE OUT

INT. PARTY- AFTERNOON

Iriam is running down the stairs.

Connor runs up the stairs.

ZOOM-IN:

CONNOR

Where were you we've got---

IRIAM

Connor, I met this girl! She's upstairs, she's---

CONNOR

Forget the girl! I think those people over there are watching us!

IRIAM

Where?

Connor points.

CONNOR

Over there!

ZOOM IN:

On the two people standing holding a drink.

IRIAM

Man, you're just paranoid, they aren't...

ZOOM IN:

On the two guys.

On Iriam and Connor.

On the guys:

THEY TURN THEIR HEAD and look at Iriam and Connor.

Iriam instantly reacts by walking down the stairs.

IRIAM

Alright, they're watching us, lets get the hell out of here.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR
So what's the plan?

IRIAM
We leave.

The two get to the bottom of the stairs and the door slams open.

The woman stands there with a black eye, staring at Iriam and Connor.

She points to Iriam.

WOMAN
That man beat me up and stole my keys!

Everybody at the party looks over at the two.

Connor laughs.

CONNOR
Oh, come on! She's drunk! She doesn't know what she's saying.

One of the guys pulls his gun out and shoots at the two.

CONNOR
What the fuck!

The two run out of the building.

The one guy chases after them.

EXT. PARTY- AFTERNOON

Iriam and Connor run towards the car.

Connor quickly uncuffs Malichi then throws him in the back.

Connor jumps in the car and backs away.

The man runs towards them and shoots at the car.

MALICHI
Holy hell!

Connor backs the car up and drives away.

The man with the gun stares at the car as it drives away.

INT. CAR- AFTERNOON

The car is silent. Everybody's hearts are beating.

Iriam turns to Connor.

IRIAM
You punched a girl?

CONNOR
I didn't mean to! i didn't know
what to do!

IRIAM
All you had to do was to grab the
keys!

CONNOR
I got the keys! I was looking for
you! Where the hell were you!

IRIAM
I was with a girl!

CONNOR
Really? You were with a girl at a
time like that?! We are wanted for
robbery and all you can think of is
banging some broad!

IRIAM
Oh, relax! We got out of there,
didn't we?!

CONNOR
Barely!

IRIAM
You're missing the point... we made
it out!

MALICHI
Will you two both just shut the
fuck up!

The car is silent for a moment.

The Iriam turns around.

IRIAM
Wait... you're the hostage! You
can't tell me what to do! So shut
your hole, wang chung.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE- AFTERNOON

Stalin is sitting in silence at his desk. His eyes are closed. It seems as if he was meditating and trying to solve the case with his mind.

STALIN

Where are they? Where could they
be? They're just a couple of kids,
they can't be that hard to find.

Stalin starts to pace and mumble to himself.

Then finally he shoves the lamp off the desk, breaking it and screaming.

He walks out of his office.

INT. CAR- AFTERNOON

Jimmy is still driving.

Akira and Zeke are sleeping on eachothers shoulders in the back seat.

Jimmy's cell phone rings.

Jimmy answers it.

JIMMY

Hello? Really... Alright.

Jimmy hangs up the phone.

JIMMY

Wake up, love birds. We have a
lead.

Akira and Zeke wake up.

AKIRA

A Lead?

ZEKE

We're cops now?

INT. CAR- AFTERNOON

CONNOR

So, tell me about this girl you met.

IRIAM

Oh my god. She was beautiful!

CONNOR

So she was hot?

IRIAM

Extremely! She had curly dark blond hair, glasses, and was just amazing.

CONNOR

Did you two bang?

IRIAM

Of course! It was amazing.

CONNOR

I was gonna say, you were gone a good twenty five minutes.

IRIAM

Yeah, it was a goodn'.

CONNOR

How did you two meet?

IRIAM

I was looking for where you went, then this girl spilt her drink all over my shirt. So I was like "bitch! Get your ass upstairs and help me clean this shit off." So we went upstairs and she ripped my shirt off and started making out with me and it just got better from there, I mean... it was intense.

CONNOR

Epic! What was her name.

IRIAM

Well it started with an "M" and it was like "Marry" but it was spelled with an "H" so it was spelled like "M-H-A-I-R-I."

Malichi lifts his head and stares at Iriam.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR

Mhairi, eh? Sounds like a hot name to me.

MALICHI

What was her last name?

CONNOR

Oh! Look who decided to join the conversation all of a sudden!

IRIAM

Why are you so interested in this topic, hostage-man?

MALICHI

Just tell me, what was her last name.

IRIAM

I believe it was Patrick. Mhairi Patrick.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

Malichi's eyes get an extremely evil glare.

CUT-AWAY:

MALICHI

You... fucked... my sister!?!

IRIAM

What?!

CONNOR

What?!

MALICHI

Mhairi Patrick is my sister!

CONNOR

Oh... shit.

IRIAM

Shit! She is!

MALICHI

I was on my way to go see her before you guys kidnapped me! Then you go and you fuck my sister! I'm going to fucking kill you, Iriam! I am going to fucking kill you!

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR

Malichi, please, relax! He didn't know!

MALICHI

That isn't going to change the fact that he fucked her!

IRIAM

Malichi, If I would have known...

MALICHI

Shut up! Just shut up! i don't want to hear it! Let me out right now!

CONNOR

You know we can't do that.

MALICHI

Let me the hell out!

IRIAM

Just shut the fuck up!

The car is silent for a few moments.

IRIAM

Connor, the ass on this woman was amazing! She had perfect tits and fucked like nobody I ever fucked before!

CONNOR

Sweet tits!

IRIAM

They were sweet!

The two laugh, knowing they are annoying Malichi, trying to piss him off to fuck with him.

MALICHI

Yeah, well at least i didn't shoot my baby brother.

Iriam stops laughing, but Connor laughs even harder. Malichi begins to howl as well.

CONNOR

Oh my god! This is priceless! Are you going to take that shit from him, man!?

(CONTINUED)

Iriam turns around and jumps in the back seat and starts whaling on Malichi. Malichi starts to scream in pain.

Connor is still laughing his ass off.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT- AFTERNOON

POV:

Iriam and Connor are looking down at something. We do not know what yet.

Connor turns and looks at Iriam.

CONNOR

You weren't supposed to shoot the fucking hostage, dumb ass.

IRIAM

I'm sorry. I just... lost my temper.

Connor looks around.

CONNOR

What do we do with the body?

IRIAM

We can just leave it here. Lets just get out of here before anybody sees us.

The two turn around to get back in the car.

The lights on the car shut off.

THE BATTERY IS DEAD... and they both know it.

CONNOR

You down for a walk?

IRIAM

Not really.

INT. PARTY- AFTERNOON

As the party continues as if Iriam and Connor were never there, JIMMY, AKIRA, and ZEKE walk in, unnoticed by anybody. Nobody even pays attention to the fact that they're even there.

JIMMY scopes the party out for the two idiots.

Akira and Zeke just linger in the background.

Jimmy turns to the two.

JIMMY
Just fall back, but stay by the
door and keep your eyes open.

AKIRA
Yes boss.

JIMMY
And you?

ZEKE
Yes sir.

JIMMY
Good.

The two spread out as Jimmy stands put and scopes some more.

CUT IN:

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

ON JIMMY'S EYES.

CUT-AWAY:

Jimmy scopes around the party some more.

Jimmy looks at a tall staircase.

Jimmy starts walking towards them with an enraged look in his eyes, looking focused on nothing but finding these guys.

JIMMY gets to the top of the stairs to overlook the party.

He realizes that there are quite a few people there.

Jimmy pulls his gun out and fires it into the air.

The party stops!

(CONTINUED)

EVERYBODY looks up at Jimmy.

JIMMY

I need your attention for just one moment. I am looking for a couple of guys who were in here earlier. One is short with black hair. The other is tall, he has blond hair. We are working with the police, we are not the police, but we are working with them as of this moment forward. These two are involved in a series of heavy crimes within the county.

Jimmy raises the picture of the two.

JIMMY

These are the men I am looking for. If anybody has seen them, please come forward and tell me.

A woman steps forward.

WOMAN

I got a good look at the blond one. He beat me and stole my keys.

MHAIRI

I saw them.

Jimmy turns around and sees Mhairi at the top of the stairs.

JIMMY

Did you now?

MHAIRI

Yes, I was with one of them tonight.

JIMMY

Did he tell you anything about where they might be going?

MHAIRI

All I know is that I was stood up. All men are the same. They use you and throw you away.

JIMMY

That's very informative, but I am informing you, if you do not tell me what I want to hear, I will take

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY (cont'd)
great pleasure in beating you just
like the young lady down there.

Mhairi glares at Jimmy.

MHAIRI
I did hear him say something about
going to a place called "Red's
Flaming Dragon."

JIMMY
The pub?

MHAIRI
If you can even call it that.

JIMMY
Fantastic. Miss, I'm afraid you
have to come with us.

Mhairi backs away.

MHAIRI
I'm not going anywhere with you.

JIMMY
Well I'm sorry to disappoint you!

Jimmy grabs Mhairi by the arm and drags her down the stairs.

JIMMY
And you know what I hate more than
a couple of poser out-laws? I
fucking hate feminists!

INT. RED'S FLAMING DRAGON- EVENING

Iriam and Connor walk into RED'S FLAMING DRAGON.

The pub is completely empty... except for the bar tender AND
a lonely shape sitting at the table.

Iriam and Connor scope out the place.

CONNOR
I've gotta take a piss.

IRIAM
Go right ahead, I'll be at the bar.

Connor walks away.

(CONTINUED)

Iriam turns his head to the bar. He sees a pretty woman bartender behind the bar.

Iriam stares at her for a moment.

SLOW ZOOM:

On the bar.

SLOW ZOOM:

On Iriam.

Iriam starts to slowly walk towards the bar, staring at the woman.

The woman is standing there reading a book facing the SHAPE.

Iriam is still walking...

The woman is still reading...

PAN:

To the shape.

CUT-OUT:

Iriam sits down at the bar.

IRIAM

Can I get a glass of orange juice,
please?

BARTENDER

Yes sir.

The bartender walks away.

THE SHAPE turns and looks at Iriam... the shape is STEW.
Stew's Eyes widen.

STEWART

You're one of them, aren't you?

Iriam gives Stew a look.

Iriam turns his head to see if Stew is talking to him.

IRIAM

Were you speaking to me?

STEWART

You are!

IRIAM

One of what?

STEWART

Do you realize how much trouble
you're in?

IRIAM

Me?

STEWART

YES! YOU! Do you know who I am?!

IRIAM

Nope.

STEWART

Well do you know who Jimmy Orwell
is?

IRIAM

Nope.

STEWART

You don't!? I would think a fanatic
of western culture would surely
know who Jimmy Orwell is! Anyway!
That's besides the point. You are
being hunted by the most notorious
outlaw in this county.

IRIAM

Really?

STEWART

Yeah, really! You robbed him not
only once, but twice! And he is
doing everything in his power to
find you! And when he finds you, he
is probably going to kill you more
than likely.

IRIAM

That's... awesome!

Stewart tilts his head and gives Iriam a look.

IRIAM

Wait... who are you, then?

(CONTINUED)

STEWART

Well... I am in Jimmy's crew.

IRIAM

What?!

Iriam stands up and pulls out a gun and aims it at Stew's head.

STEWART

I was! I'm not anymore!

IRIAM

Why not!?

STEWART

Because he literally kicked me out of his car and left me for dead in the desert, that's why.

Iriam lowers his gun.

IRIAM

Well that's a pretty good reason to quit, isn't it?

STEWART

Well, I thought so.

Iriam sits down.

IRIAM

Wait, how did we rob from him twice? We only robbed a bank.

STEWART

Apparently, according to two of his henchmen, you stole from them in a game of pool.

IRIAM

And the second time?

STEWART

Well, when you stole his twelve G's, he decided to go rob a bank to get his quota back...

IRIAM

Let me guess... we robbed it before he did.

(CONTINUED)

STEWART

Bingo.

IRIAM

How fun.

Connor walks over to the bar.

CONNOR

Making friends already? Jesus we're popular. One bank robbery and we're famous.

STEWART

Infamous is more of the word I was looking for.

CONNOR

Hey, Iriam, who is this guy, anyway?

IRIAM

I don't really know.

STEWART

Stew's the name.

CONNOR

Well, howdy-doo Stew?

STEWART

I do, man. I do.

CONNOR

So whats up?

IRIAM

Oh, Uhm, we stole from the wrong guys twice and now they're out to get us.

CONNOR

Really, that's awesome.

IRIAM

I know, right?

CONNOR

Right.

Stew looks at the two.

(CONTINUED)

STEWART

Did you two suffer any mental illness as children.

IRIAM

I don't think so

CONNOR

Wait, Stew, who are you?

IRIAM

He's Stew.

CONNOR

No, I mean what's his deal.

IRIAM

Oh, he was part of Jimmy's gang and---

Connor stands up and aims his gun at Stew's head.

CONNOR

Then why are we talking to him! They're trying to kill us!

STEWART

But I quit!

CONNOR

Why!?

STEWART

They kicked me out of the car and left me for dead in the desert.

Connor puts his gun away.

CONNOR

Oh. Good enough reason to quit.

STEWART

I thought so.

The bartender walks up and hands Iriam his drink.

BARTENDER

There you go, sir.

IRIAM

Thank you, madam.

(CONTINUED)

BARTENDER

So, you guys are a couple of criminals, then, eh?

CONNOR

Yeah, we hustled two guys in a game of pool and took their money.

IRIAM

Then we robbed a bank.

BARTENDER

Now that's some cool stuff right there.

CONNOR

We thought so.

Stew's phone rings.

Stew looks to see who it is.

STEWART

Guys, it's Jimmy! Hush!

CONNOR

Who's Jimmy?

IRIAM

The gangster who's after us.

CONNOR

Sweet tits!

Stew shushs the two.

STEWART

Hello?

JIMMY

(voice) Stew, meet up with us at Red's Flaming Dragon. That's where these two pricks are at. We're going to take them. Be there, and don't fuck this up.

Jimmy hangs up.

Stew puts his phone away.

Iriam, Connor, and the Bartender stare at Stew.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR

Yes?

STEWART

We have to get you guys out of here, and fast.

IRIAM

Why?!

STEWART

Somehow they found you. We have to get you guys out of here.

Stew turns to the bartender.

STEWART

Is there a back way out of here?

BARTENDER

In the back.

STEWART

Thanks.

The three run towards the back.

EXT. THE BACK- EVENING

Connor opens the door and runs to be

SLAMMED IN THE FACE BY A FIST.

Connor falls to the ground.

Akira turns around and points a gun at Iriam and Stew.

AKIRA

Trader.

STEWART

Who, me?!

AKIRA

Yeah! You're with the bad guys now?

STEWART

You kicked me out of the car!
Therefore, making YOU the bad guys.

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA
You make me sick.

STEWART
You make ME sick.

Stew and Iriam stand against the wall.

Connor gets up.

CONNOR
You hit me in the face!

ZEKE
You earned it.

Akira walks up to Iriam.

AKIRA
So... you do realize this is all
your fault?

ZEKE
Akira, shut it. I'm callin' Jim.

Zeke holds the phone up to his ear.

ZEKE
Jim, we have them. They're in the
back.

JIMMY
(voice) Good, I'll be there in
a minute.

Zeke hangs up.

CONNOR
Why aren't you with your boyfriend?

ZEKE
A. He's not my boyfriend. And B. He
is in the front changing his shoes
so he doesn't get blood all over
them.

CONNOR
Well why would he get blood all
over his shoes, he's not going to
kill us.

ZEKE

Yes he is.

CONNOR

Why would he do such a thing?

ZEKE

You know why.

CONNOR

No... i don't.

Iriam turns to Akira.

IRIAM

Anyway, how is this all my fault, Akira? I believe you're the one who insulted me first.

AKIRA

You said you couldn't play pool!

IRIAM

I couldn't!

AKIRA

You were doing a pretty good job this morning!

ZEKE

Plus the big bald guy said you play pool there all the time.

IRIAM

Damn, Herman!

AKIRA

So way to go, Iriam... you just signed your own death warrant.

IRIAM

You're a moron.

AKIRA

You wish.

IRIAM

Akira's a girls name.

Akira's eyes widen.

(CONTINUED)

AKIRA

What?!

IRIAM

Akira... is... a girls... na---

BANG!

Iriam screams.

Akira shoots him in the foot.

IRIAM

What the hell!

AKIRA

It's a guys name too!

IRIAM

You shot me!

AKIRA

You deserved it!

Iriam turns to Stew.

IRIAM

He shot me!

Iriam looks over at Connor.

IRIAM

I've been shot!

CONNOR

Sweet! How does it feel?

IRIAM

It hurts like a cocksucker!

Connor turns and kicks Zeke in the crotch.

Stew quickly jumps on Akira and punches him in the face.

Stew and Connor help Iriam limp away.

They limp to the already turned on SUV that Akira and Zeke were in.

They drive off.

Akira and Zeke stand up and watch the SUV drive away.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKE

You let them get away!

AKIRA

Yeah... but at least I shot Iriam
in the foot!

Akira holds his hand up for a HIGH FIVE.

AKIRA

Nailed... it?

Zeke nods his head and walks back into the bar.

AKIRA

Hey, you left the keys in the car.
So it's half your fault too.

INT. RED'S FLAMING DRAGON- EVENING

Jimmy marches up to Akira and Zeke while holding Mhairi.

JIMMY

Where the hell are they?

AKIRA

They...

ZEKE

They got away.

JIMMY

How the FUCK did they do that!

AKIRA

Stew is with them, Jimmy. He's on
their side now.

JIMMY

Great, just what we need.

Clicking is heard.

BARTENDER

Get out of my bar, right now.

JIMMY

Lady, don't tempt me. I'm not one
to be tempted right now.

(CONTINUED)

MHAIRI

Please shoot him!

BARTENDER

Honey, don't worry, everything will be alright. These guys are going to let you go and walk away, right?

MHAIRI

Please, help me!

JIMMY

Ma'am.... I'm not one to shoot a lady, but if you do not put down that gun I will put bullets through your fucking teeth. So I'll tell you one more time, woman. Put that fucking gun down, walk away, and let us be.

BARTENDER

You men, you're all the same. We;; I'm sick of it! You---

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The bartender falls down dead.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

on the barrels of the gun.

Cut-AWAY:

Jimmy lowers his gun.

JIMMY

Fucking feminists.

INT. SUV- EVENING

Iriam is holding his foot watching it bleed.

IRIAM

This hurts like a bitch!

CONNOR

Just relax! We're getting you away from Jimmy and we're going to get you help.

Stew's cell rings.

(CONTINUED)

Stew looks.

STEWART
Oh god... it's Jimmy.

CONNOR
Let it go to voicemail.

STEWART
I can't.

Stew answers.

STEWART
Hello?

JIMMY
(VOICE) Well, now that you're with the bad guys, you can expect to be dead soon, and I mean VERY soon.)

STEWART
Well maybe you shouldn't have kicked me out of the car!

JIMMY
(voice) Well, at least now I'll be able to be proud of my work killing the Three Stooges.)

STEWART
Yeah? Look who's talking? Akira and Zeke are with you. You're all a bunch of amateur outlaws without me. I planned everything! Without me, you'd be nothing!

JIMMY
(voice)Aw, how sweet. Is there an Iriam McDowell there?

Stew looks at Iriam.

IRIAM
What?

STEWART
He mentioned your name.

IRIAM
Why?

(CONTINUED)

STEWART

Yes, yes Mr. McDowell is here.

CONNOR

What's going on?

JIMMY

(voice) May I speak with him?

Stew hands the phone to Iriam.

IRIAM

Jimmy Orwell, I presume?

JIMMY

(voice) Iriam McDowell, the infamous brother killer and bank robber. I would just like to say howdy to you and think it is an honor to speak with you over the phone. However, i don't think that is as big of an honor talking with you as this may be.

MHAIRI

(voice) Iriam?

IRIAM

M--- Mhairi???

MHAIRI

(voice) Iriam, what the hell is going on?

IRIAM

Mhairi, I didn't mean to leave you! Please don't be mad. There were guys, and they had guns.

MHAIRI

(voice) Please help me. I'm scared and they have guns.

Mhairi screams.

JIMMY

(voice) Now do you understand your situation.

IRIAM

What do you want?

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

(voice) Meet me at Boyer's Country Club. That's two hours away from the Flaming Dragon. Be there at eight PM or your little Baby Bear dies, and you can live the rest of your short pathetic life dealing with the guilt of both your dead brother and dead girlfriend. Goodbye.

Jimmy hangs up.

Iriam throws the phone.

CONNOR

What's wrong?!

STEWART

You broke my phone.

Iriam bites his nails as he stares off into space, trying to make a decision.

There is a moment of silence.

IRIAM

We have to go to Boyer's Country club.

STEWART

That's eighty miles away!

IRIAM

We HAVE to go!

CONNOR

What's at Boyer's?

IRIAM

They have Mhairi.

Stew and Connor look at each other.

IRIAM

So we have to go. We have to stop him. We have to be there by eight.

STEWART

Alright... we'll save your girl.

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

No, he'll probably end up killing us. But if I just go, I can save Mhairi. You guys don't have to go, just drop me off and I'll see if I can make a deal, i don't know. i can't let her die, though.

There is a moment of silence.

CONNOR

Hell no. We'll kill all those motherfuckers, save your girl, and walk away in the beautiful sunset.

STEWART

Yeah right! Jimmy's---

CONNOR

We... can... do it!

Connor gives Stew a "Give the kid hope" look.

Stew looks at Connor, then back at Iriam.

STEWART

Actually!

Stew searches around the car for a cell phone.

IRIAM

What?

CONNOR

What's your deal, dog?

STEWART

i might know a couple of people who can help us.

FLASHBACK

INT. OFFICE- DAY

A man and a woman kick a door in.

They are both wearing shades.

STEWART

(Voice) Jessie and Bette! These guys are the guys to call. They are the baddest of the bad. These two

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

STEWART (cont'd)
have been in the business for a
long time and have not once been
caught or shot.

The two start firing randomly towards the camera.

STEWART
(voice) One time they were on an
assignment to kill an entire crew
in a room. We're talking about
thirty men with guns. These two
kick the door open and burst in
there blastin' killing EVERYTHING
that moved. The only people who
walked out alive were them. Not a
scratch, not a bruise, nothing.

EXT. ROAD- DAY

The two drive down the road with toothpicks in their mouth
and with their shades on.

STEWART
(voice) Trust me, these guys are
the guys we need to call. Plus,
they're my friends and not Jim's.
They hate Jim. In fact, the only
reason they haven't killed him is
because I work for him. Believe me,
fellas, we want these guys on our
side. If they can take out thirty
people with four twelve shooters in
ten seconds, they can surely kill
the Three Stooges in a matter of
two seconds.

END FLASHBACK

INT. SUV- EVENING

The three all look at eachother.

ZOOM:

On Connor.

ZOOM:

On Iriam.

Zoom:

(CONTINUED)

On Stew.

CONNOR
Let's go for it.

INT. HOUSE- EVENING

A man and a woman are standing in the kitchen.

The man is JESSIE.

The woman is BETTE.

JESSIE
Doing anything tonight?

BETTE
Nope. Why do you ask?

JESSIE
Just wondering. I figured we could
go see the guys later.

BETTE
Well you can go. I think I'll just
stay here and chill.

JESSIE
You're no fun.

Jessie walks over to the fridge.

BETTE
Hey, you can go out. I have to
clean. We've gotta move tomorrow.

JESSIE
Ah! Shit! I forgot.

BETTE
Too much crack, bro.

JESSIE
I laid off the crack pipe three
years ago, hoe.

BETTE
Then what's this?

Bette pulls out an inhaler.

(CONTINUED)

JESSIE
My inhaler.

BETTE
What's this?

Bette opens it and there is "crack" inside.

JESSIE
Hey, that ain't mine.

The phone rings.

BETTE
Yeah right.

The two laugh.

JESSIE
It isn't! I'm telling you.

Jessie picks up the phone.

JESSIE
Y-allo.

STEWART
(voice) Hey! Jessie! It's stew.

JESSIE
Ah! Stew. How are you.

STEWART
(voice) I've been better.

Bette walks up to Jessie.

BETTE
Who is it.

JESSIE
It's Stew.

BETTE
HI STEW!

STEWART
(voice) Hi, Bette. Listen, you
guys need to help us. We're in a
tight spot.

FADE OUT

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE- NIGHT

Stalin is sitting there with his hands over his head.

THE PHONE RINGS.

STALIN picks up.

STALIN

Yeah!

Pause.

STALIN

Boyer's Country Club?! Now!? I'll
be there. Don't tell anybody else
about this! I'll go up there...
alone.

FADE OUT

MONTAGE!

JESS AND BETTE WALKING DOWN A HALLWAY.

STEW, IRIAM, and CONNOR DRIVING DOWN THE ROAD.

FEET SHOT OF J&B WALKING.

JIMMY, AKIRA, AND ZEKE STAND IN THE BAR WITH MHAIRI TIED TO A
SEAT CRYING.

J&B GRABBING GUNS.

IRIAM WRAPPING UP HIS FOOT.

STALIN DRIVING.

J&B GEARING UP. (ZOOMS & FOCUS)

JESSIE

Father would be proud of us.

BETTE

Indeed.

JESSIE

Ready?

BETTE

Let's kick some cowboy ass.

J & B WALK TO THE CAR WITH GUNS.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY STARING AT THE DOOR.

ZEKE & AKIRA HIGH-FIVING.

MHAIRI CRYING.

EVERYBODY IN THE CAR IS HEADBANGING.

J&B ARE DRIVING TO BOYER'S.

STALIN IS DRIVING.

THE GANG IS INSIDE WAITING.

EXTERIOR OF BOYER'S.

CUT TO

EXT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

The place is fairly lit. Nobody will get within one hundred feet of there without being seen.

Akira and Zeke guard the door from the outside.

INT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

Jimmy sits across from Mhairi.

He is staring at her.

JIMMY

You are very pretty, do you know that? Extremely attractive. I'm surprised a moron like Iriam has good taste in woman. You would think he's be the kind of guy who goes for fat women... which disgust me beyond anything you can ever imagine. Do you know that if there were any fat people at this Country Club right now, then their five hundred pound fat-ass would be all over the floor, sprawled out---

MHAIRI

Just shut up, will you?

Jimmy's eye twitches.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
What did you just say to me?

MHAIRI
Shut... up.

Jimmy stares at her for a moment. Then stands up and walks away.

EXT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

Stew, Connor, & Iriam walk out of the bushes and look ahead. They see Akira and Zeke guarding the door.

CONNOR
Alright, now what?

STEWART
We wait.

IRIAM
For what?! They're going to kill Mhairi!

STEWART
We're going to wait for---

The bushes crunch and everybody gasps and turns around.

Bette and Jessie walk out.

JESSIE
Waiting for us, I assume.

STEWART
Hey! What's up, man!

BETTE
Kill now. Chit-chat later. Where are these ass clowns.

Iriam turns to Connor.

IRIAM
I haven't heard the insult "ass clown" since today.

Connor shrugs his shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

JESSIE

Alright, here's the plan. We'll go in through the ,back. The second we open that door, you three burst in there blastin. Got it?

BETTE

Let's do this. Don't do anything till you hear the signal.

CONNOR

Don't worry. We'll be right here.

Jessie and Bette run behind the Country Club.

CONNOR

That was depressing.

STEWART

What?

CONNOR

I don't know... I just thought... from what you told me... I don't know. i thought they'd be scarier.

IRIAM

They have a shitload of guns! How much scarier can they be?!

CONNOR

Yeah but...

STEWART

Hush now!

CUT TO:

Jessie & Bette are leaning against the back door.

JESSIE

You ready, sis?

BETTE

Just like old times, bro.

Jessie stands up and...

INT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

... Kicks open the door and

BLAM BLAM!!!

They fall to the ground.

QUICK-ZOOM:

ON TWO BARRELS OF TWO GUNS!

CUT-AWAY:

Jimmy is standing there at the door, looking down at ghasping Jessie and Bette.

He steps over their bodies.

JIMMY

Jessie and Bette. The Siblings From Hell. How terrifying you two are. Look at you two... absolutely pathetic. You call yourselves hitmen?

JESSIE

Fuck you, Jimmy.

JIMMY

Fuck me?

Jimmy stomps on Jessie's stomach wound.

JIMMY

I know about your legendary stories. You two aren't fooling anybody. Tell me, Jess... you never killed those men in that office, did you? There weren't really thirty guys either, were there? Just tell me... how many were there?

JESSIE

Three.

JIMMY

That's what I thought. And what really happened, Bette?

Bette spits blood on Jimmy's shoes.

Jimmy looks at his shoes and sees blood on them.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

You need me to refresh your memory? How about the fact that you hired somebody to kill them for you. Do you really think guilt would have set in that badly, you two? Do you think I feel guilty every time I kill pieces of shit like you... every single day? No... no i do not. See, there's a difference between people like you and people like me. Would you like to break this down into an allusion? How about let's get biblical for a moment: Let's say that I am god, for one moment. And you two are, lets say... Kane and Able. You both do something very bad... lets play with history and say you killed your mommy and daddy instead of Kane killing Able. God knew from the beginning that those two were killers. He knew that the two were going to grow up with the blood of a killer in each of them. He could have stopped them, but he chose to let them live. Until one day... Kane finally does decide to kill Able. This is when God has had enough of Kane. So God strikes lightning down upon Kane, killing him. Now... if god knows everything that will ever happen... why didn't he kill Kane back when he was a child? He wanted to watch him grow. He wanted to laugh at the illusion that Kane brought upon himself, thinking he was a cold blooded killer. Maybe god wanted a challenge, maybe he was busy. Either way, Kane grew up to be one of the greatest killers of his time, and god kills him with the snap of his fingers. He kills as he wishes, just like me. So let's say that I am God for a moment... and lets say that this is the lightning.

Jimmy shoots them both in the head at the same time with two guns.

Jimmy walks away.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
Fucking amateurs.

EXT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

Stew stops after hearing the gunshots. He quickly runs back towards Connor and Iriam.

Stew stares at Connor and Iriam.

CONNOR
Well?

STEWART
They're dead.

CONNOR
Is there a plan B?

STEWART
No.

CONNOR
So we're fucked?

STEWART
Yea...

IRIAM
Guys... there's always a plan B.

STEWART
Yeah, there is always run in like a bunch of maniacs and get shot and die. That always seems to work.

IRIAM
I have a better plan B.

CONNOR
Oh, look who's James Bond all of a sudden!

IRIAM
What are you talking about?! I have a plan and I want you to acknowledge it!

CONNOR
Your stupid ass plan can be no better than going in there and getting shot up!

(CONTINUED)

IRIAM

No! Guys... listen. i have a plan.
We sneak in there with disguises,
snatch Mhairi, and get out of dodge
before they see us and BAM! We're
back in business!

There is a moment of silence.

STEWART

That's a stupid plan.

CONNOR

Yeah, that's a horrible plan.

Iriam does his "sad lip" thing.

STEWART

Well, we're screwed now that Jessie
and Bette are dead.

CONNOR

Come on, Stewie... have faith in
us... we're not THAT inexperienced.

Connor points up to a window with a ladder leading up to it,
and there is a light on.

INT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

Jimmy is sitting across from Mhairi.

JIMMY

I thought I should tell you now,
you better hope your pals come,
because if they don't... you're a
dead bitch.

MHAIRI

Well then you better kill me now
because he doesn't love me. It was
a one night stand. You can sit
there all night, but I promise you
they will NOT walk through that
door.

JIMMY

One night stand, eh? How much do
you cost?

Mhairi stares at Jimmi.

(CONTINUED)

MHAIRI

Go to hell.

Mhairi spits on Jimmy.

Jimmy wipes the spit off of his face, then SLAPS Mhairi.

INT. COSTUME ROOM- NIGHT

Everybody turns their heads in the same direction hearing Mhairi scream.

Iriam pulls out his gun.

IRIAM

LETS KILL!

Iriam steps forward.

Stew holds him back.

STEWART

Just wait a minute!

IRIAM

Wait a minute?! They could be....
you know-ing her down there!

STEWART

That may be, but we can't just run
down there and start pulling
triggers! We have to think this
through.

IRIAM

I thought this through, let's kill
the ass clowns!

Connor backs into a closet.

The door opens.

Connor turns around and looks inside the closet.

STEWART

We don't know a dang thing! Jimmy
is short tempered and has a very
itchy trigger finger, right now,
he's so mad I guarantee you he will
kill anything that moves!

CONNOR
Hey guys... I think I have an idea.

INT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

MONTAGE!!!

Slow-Mo:

The three come out of the costume room.

They are dressed as Indian belly dancers. They have cloth hiding their faces, just their eyes are showing, and they are staring into the eyes of the devil.

PAN:

Across from Iriam to Stew.

They begin to walk down the stairs.

JIMMY staring outside the door, waiting for the three to march in, expecting a western stand-off.

MHAIRI sitting there with a red mark on her face where Jimmy slapped her.

IRIAM staring at Jimmy.

CONNOR staring at Jimmy.

STEW staring at Jimmy.

MHAIRI stares at the three "women" coming down the stairs and rolls her eyes.

PAN: to Jimmy as he turns around, seeing the girls, and standing straight up, amazed at how beautiful they look.

CLOSE-UP:

ON THE THREE.

WIDE:

THE THREE WALKING DOWN THE STAIRS.

CLOSE UP:

ON IRIAM

CLOSE UP:

(CONTINUED)

ON CONNOR

CLOSE UP:

ON STEW

CLOSE UP:

ON JIMMY

CLOSE UP:

ON MHAIRI.

EXTREME WIDE:

OF EVERYBODY INSIDE.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

IRIAM'S ENRAGED EYES.

CONNOR'S BLUE EYES.

STEW'S FEARFUL EYES.

EXT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

Stalin is up against the wall of the outside of BCC with his gun out and ready for battle.

AKIRA is standing there outside the door keeping guard.

ZEKE is standing out there too.

Stalin turns a corner, sees them, and then goes back around the corner.

INT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

The three are at the bottom of the stairs and making their way to Jimmy and Mhairi.

CLOSE UP:

Of the three walking towards Jimmy.

CLOSE UP:

On Jimmy and Mhairi.

WIDE:

(CONTINUED)

OF EVERYBODY.

Iriam gets right up to Jimmy and stares him in the eyes, full of rage.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

OF IRIAM'S EYES.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

Of Jimmy licking his lips.

CLOSE-UP:

Of Mhairi rolling her eyes and looking away from the sluts.

CLOSE UP:

JIMMY.

IRIAM.

CONNOR.

STEW.

AKIRA.

ZEKE.

STALIN.

EXTERIOR SHOT OF BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB.

MONTAGE ENDS!!!

Jimmy grabs Iriam's hips and presses his hips against them.

JIMMY

Normally I don't fool around with girls when I'm on duty... but I think for you three, I'll make an exception...

Jimmy lets go of Iriam.

Iriam backs off, being the homophobic that he is.

JIMMY

So... you three... dance.

Their eyes widen.

CONNOR
(high pitched) Dance?

JIMMY
You ARE dancers, right? Dance for
me.

Jimmy sits down and watches the three.

The three look at each other.

JIMMY
Hey, Akira! Zeke! Come on in here!
Looks like the owner of this dump
brought us some fun.

Akira and Zeke walk into the building.

AKIRA
Woo hoo!

ZEKE
Get-R-Done!

The two HIGH FIVE!

BOTH
NAILED IT!

JIMMY
Boys, less talking, more watching.

The three stand there, not knowing what to do.

JIMMY
Come on, don't keep a drooling
crowd waiting.

Mhairi looks at Iriam.

Iriam looks back at her.

He winks at her.

Her eyes widen.

IRIAM
(high pitched) come on, boys...

Stew's & Connor's eyes widen at him saying "boys"

IRIAM
(high pitched) Boystona and...
Akira.

Zeke looks at Akira and laughs.

ZEKE
Akira really is a girl's name.

AKIRA
Shut it, Zeke.

ZEKE
Sorry.

Zeke giggles.

The "girls" begin to dance.

They dance the worst dance anybody has seen danced.

But the boys seem to like it.

ZEKE
Take it off!

AKIRA
Show us your tits!

BOTH
Nailed it!

They HIGH FIVE!

Connor's head cloth falls off.

Connor looks down at it.

Iriam looks at Connor.

Stew Looks at Iriam.

Jimmy, Zeke, and Akira's jaws are dropped.

CONNOR
Uh oh.

JIMMY
What the fuck!

Jimmy draws his guns. He points one at Connor, and one at Iriam.

Akira grabs Stew and drags him away.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
So, we finally meet.

IRIAM
Jimmy Orwell.

JIMMY
Ass Clown.

IRIAM
That's Iriam to you.

JIMMY
Well, at least you kept your word.

IRIAM
Well, there's a first for
everything.

JIMMY
Unfortunately for you, It's going
to be your last.

Stalin runs in and fires at Jimmy.

Jimmy rolls out of the way and takes cover behind a desk.

Akira and Zeke jump behind the bar and start firing at Stalin.

Stalin runs into a room to reload.

AKIRA
Who is that?

Jimmy comes out form behind the desk.

Stalin comes out from the room and fires some more.

Iriam Draws his gun and fires two shots at Jimmy, but then gets shot at by Akira, so he jumps behind a table.

Connor runs into the back room.

Stew is lying on the floor, playing dead, praying that a bullet doesn't hit him.

Akira and Zeke stop to reload.

Stew quickly gets up, grabs a wooden chair leg, jumps over the bar, and hits Akira and Zeke over the head with it.

Jimmy and Stalin come out to the floor.

JIMMY
Sheriff Stalin. Nice to meet you.

STALIN
Jimmy Orwell... pfft.

JIMMY
Took you a few years to find me,
didn't it?

STALIN
I had bigger fish to fry.

JIMMY
Right.

CLICK!

IRIAM stands behind Jimmy with a gun aimed at his head.

Stalin takes his gun and points it at Iriam.

STALIN
Ah, you must be Iriam. The idiot
who robbed the bank earlier today.

IRIAM
Yeah. What makes you so happy. You
have a gun pointed at you.

STALIN
Because no matter how this turns
out, both of the bad guys end up
dying. Jimmy-boy, here decides to
shoot me, reflexes will make me
pull my trigger, killing your
stupid ass, and you will do the
same when you are shot. So no
matter what happens to me... I win.

STEWART
You're half right, Sheriff Stalin.

Stew has his gun drawn on Jimmy.

STEWART
Except I'll be the one putting this
bullet in Mr. Orwell's head.

STALIN
How fascinating.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Only one little problem with your plans... you two need to be alive for your plans to work.

Jimmy quickly draws a second gun from his side.

BLAM! Shoots Stalin.

BLAM! Shoots Stew.

Jimmy turns around.

Iriam points his gun at Jimmy.

Jimmy looks down the barrel of the gun.

CLICK! No bullets.

Iriam drops his gun and puts his hands in the air.

JIMMY

Iriam... can I give you a little word of advice? You need bullets in your gun if you want to kill somebody.

IRIAM

Thank you for that pleasant reminder.

AKIRA and ZEKE stand up, holding their heads.

Jimmy aims his gun at Iriam.

JIMMY

Boys! On the count of three, we blast his cowboy John Wayne lovin' ass into the next world.

AKIRA AIMS HIS GUN AT IRIAM.

JIMMY

ONE...

ZEKE AIMS HIS GUN AT IRIAM.

MHAIRI STARES AT IRIAM.

JIMMY

TWO...

IRIAM CLOSES HIS EYES, FOR HE IS READY TO DIE.

(CONTINUED)

MHAIRI SHEDS A TEAR.

[SLOW-MO] CONNOR KICKS THE BACK DOOR OPEN. HE DRAWS TWO GUNS AND RUNS TOWARDS JIMMY.

CONNOR
YEE-HAW, BITCHES!

CONNOR AIMS THE TWO GUNS AT JIMMY.

JIMMY TURNS AND FACES CONNOR.

JIMMY CLOSES HIS EYES.

IRIAM OPENS HIS.

CONNOR FIRES.

AKIRIA AND ZEKE (WHO ARE BEHIND HIM) FALL TO THE GROUND DEAD.

Iriam grabs both of Jimmy's guns.

Jimmy turns and looks at Iriam.

IRIAM
Lower your gun, Connor.

Iriam takes out all of the bullets in each gun. He only puts one in each gun.

IRIAM
Lets settle this the right way.

Iriam hands Jimmy a gun.

Iriam backs to the one end of the room.

JIMMY walks to the other end.

CLOSE UP:

IRIAM'S FACE.

CLOSE-UP:

JIMMY'S FACE.

CLOSE UP:

CONNOR'S FACE.

CLOSE UP:

MHAIRI'S FACE.

EXTREME CLOSE UP:

IRIAM.

JIMMY.

GUNS.

CLOCK.

EYES.

LIPS.

FLOOR SHOT:

FACING JIMMY.

FACING IRIAM.

FLASHBACK SHOTS MATCHING SHOTS TAKEN NOW.

Iriam is looking at this as a rematch to the time he killed his brother. Exactly the same situation, except he knows they're both real guns.

FLASHBACK SHOTS.

WIDE. EYES. GROUND. FACE.

NOW SHOTS MATCHING.

THE CLOCK STRIKES 8:00 PM!

THE BELL DINGS.

BLAM!

JIMMY FIRES FIRST.

BUT IRIAM SPAN OUT OF THE WAY AND TURNED AROUND AND:

BLAM!!!!!!!!!!

RIGHT THROUGH JIMMY'S HEAD!

Jimmy flies back into the wall from the force of the bullet.

Iriam stands and stares at Jimmy's body in amazement.

IRIAM

Who's the best gun in the West?!
This man is!

Iriam points to himself.

Iriam sees Mhairi.

They look into eachother's eyes.

Iriam runs over and unties her from the chair.

She stands up and we PAN AROUND THEM as they hug. She then kisses him passionately.

IRIAM

Wow, I think I've died and gone to western heaven.

Connor hears moans.

He looks down and sees Stalin trying to get up.

CONNOR

Mr. Stalin! You're alive!

STALIN

That's Sheriff Stalin to you.

CONNOR

Well sorry.

STALIN

Would you try telling me what the fuck happened?

IRIAM and MHAIRI are still kissing eachother... so happy to see eachother.

IRIAM

I'm so happy to see you!

MHAIRI

Me too. I thought I'd never see you again. I thought you stood me up and used me.

IRIAM

I'm not that kind of guy, I'm a Libra.

MHAIRI

Yay! I can't wait for you to meet
my brother!

Iriam's eyes widen.

IRIAM

Your brother?

MHAIRI

Yeah! You'll love Malichi.

Iriam's face goes white.

Then he smiled.

IRIAM

Yeah... I'm sure I'll love him too.

The two laugh.

Connor walks over carrying Stalin on his shoulder.

CONNOR

Hey, Iriam. We don't have to worry
about going ot jail!

STALIN

This situation is so fucked up that
I've decided to blame the bank
robbery, the killings, and the
hostages all on Jimmy and his gang.

MHAIRI

Hostages?

CONNOR

Yeah like Ma---

IRIAM

Oh! Like Mhairi, who is Malichi's
sister!

Iriam looks at Connor and Stalin wide eyed like "Shut the
hell up about Malichi!"

CONNOR

Oh! Yes! Nice to meet you!

MHAIRI

Nice to meet you too, Mr. Wright.

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR
I'm sure it is.

Everybody looks at everybody.

STALIN
Well, let's get out of here before
the cops show up.

Iriam, Mhairi, and Connor all laugh.

STALIN
No, I mean it, let's get the fuck
out of here right now.

CUT TO:

BEHIND SHOT:

Connor carrying Stalin.

Iriam holding Mhairi.

They walk out of Boyer's Country Club and into the night.

CUT TO BLACK

You have been watching

MODERN WESTERN

CUT

INT. BOYER'S COUNTRY CLUB- NIGHT

Stew stands up, with a bullet wound in his side.

STEWART
So much for my friends. You know
what, screw this! If this is the
way of the outlaw, then no! No! No!
I'm out! Getting kicked out of
cars! Chased by my ex boss. Stuck
with two idiots! Getting shot by my
ex boss! Being left for dead in a
smelly Country Club ALONE is NOT a
day at the beach! Screw this! I'm
done! Bye Bye Connor, By Bye Iriam.
By Sheriff, Jim, Akira, Zeke,
Girlfriend, brutal legends! I'm
out! That's it! Yee haw my butt! I
QUIT!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

129.

CUT TO BLACK

END CREDITS

THE END.