

NOBODY LIVES FOREVER

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Scripted

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EXT. ROOFTOP OF BOBBY BLUE'S HOTEL- NIGHT

It's near midnight, in the eight mile section, of "Detroit", where the Carrey Brothers, are waiting to hit another lick and cash in.

RICO

Thirty more minutes, and we've got ourselves , at least another hundred thousand dollars! All of the so-called drug dealers, will know, that we're for real!

JACKSON

Yeah Rico, we're now fucking with the big boys, making some quick hits, coming up real fast!

Rico, walks closer to his little brother, spins him around.

RICO

We're making money, and that's all I fucking care about!

JACKSON

Rico, open up your eyes, for once in your life! You're missing the big picture!

RICO

Look, I've the got big picture, my bro! We need to take our cut of the drug trade money! Nobody is going to give us anything free!

JACKSON

He shakes his head

Okay, you're right about that! But you and I both know, we don't have the money, the man power, or the name, to do what we want, when we want!

RICO

Look, if you can't beat them, then we join up with them!

JACKSON

Hell no, you're not talking about joining up with the "Society Mob"? Give me a good reason why we should!

RICO

Because It's been our dream, from
our days, as little kids! We'll be
famous, we can do whatever the
fuck, we want! By the way, what
time is it?

JACKSON

Oh it's about twelve thirty!
Hopefully, that ho Kitty, does what
she's suppose to do!

RICO

He frowns at his brother's words.

Oh she will! She knows, what's
up, she knows what's at stake here!
In 30 minutes, we move in and do
our thing!

Jackson, looks hard at his brother, and they both check and
recheck their hardware.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. BOBBY BLUE'S HOTEL ROOM 703 NIGHT

Junior Spider, a low life, drug-dealer, is sitting around the
money table, along with his "Goon Squad". The music is playing
in the background, with the men drinking, having a good time.

BIG D MACK

Hey, hey, Junior, what's with the
goofy smile? I mean damn man, it's
Friday night, we're doing
alright, but not that damn good!

JUNIOR SPIDER

Now his smile disappears

What's the fuck, is your problem, D-
Mack?

Everything in the room stops, and the men turn around to
listen in.

BIG D MACK

I ain't got no problem, not with
you, or anybody else in here!

JUNIOR SPIDER

Smiling

You hating or something? What, you

can't stand a man smiling?

BIG D MACK

Naw man, whatever man, do what you do.

Junior's new lieutenant, is his little brother, Mike-Mike.

MIKE-MIKE

You know, you do look kind of funny, glass eyed and shit!

JUNIOR SPIDER

Look, don't trip, don't panic! Everything is everything! We've got it good, little brother! Money, drugs, guns, women, you name it, we got it! Relax, and let us enjoy ourselves!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF BOBBY BLUE'S HOTEL-NIGHT

Sitting inside a cab, park outside the front entrance, Rico's main girl Kitty, who dialing Rico's cell phone.

KITTY

Hey baby, I just got here! Are you two ready?

RICO

You're late, but we're good to go! Now listen, do everything we had plan before, and don't change nothing! This is the big time Kitty!

KITTY

No sweat, Rico! I put my sexy moves on Junior, earlier today! Gave him my best, "I'll suck yo dick smile", and he damn near cum, in his pants!

Still on the phone, Rico gives Jackson the signal, he pulls out a 100ft. climbing rope, hooks it to a metal pole, ties it around his waist. He walks towards the end of the roof, stops, looks at Rico, goes over the wall.

RICO

Okay baby, make that call to Junior, ask for him only! Tell him you want to buy, some of that good shit, and you'll do anything for it, you got some money!

KITTY

I've got you baby, don't worry, I'll work quick, fast, then I'm outta there!

RICO

That's right baby, in and out, real quick. Look, I got to go now! I'll see you, on the seventh floor, be careful! Me and Jackson, will handle the rest!

KITTY

I love you! (click)

Now Kitty, pays the cab driver, gets out and walks into the hotel lobby. She dials the phone number, that Junior gave her earlier. Mike-Mike, answers the call.

MIKE-MIKE

Hello, Who in the fuck is this?

KITTY

My name, is Kitty sweet love! Is Junior there?

MIKE-MIKE

There's nobody here, by that name, you've got the wrong number, baby girl!

Suddenly, Junior Spider's head spins around, looking at Mike-Mike, who shrugs his shoulders.

JUNIOR SPIDER

Well, who in the fuck is it?

MIKE-MIKE

I don't know, shit some white girl! She said her name is Kitty! She ask for you, but she didn't use the code words!

Now alert, Junior Spider moves towards his younger brother, who's still looking confuse.

JUNIOR SPIDER

Give me that damn phone! (He grabs it) Hello, is this that sexy white girl, I met earlier today?

KITTY

Yes it is lover boy! This is Kitty! I hope, I didn't catch you, at a bad time, but I need to see you, you've been on my mind all day!

JUNIOR SPIDER

No problem, baby girl, you're on my time! What can I do for you?

Now Kitty, gets into her act, crying, babbling about needing some crystal meth, and how she got rip off.

JUNIOR SPIDER

Look baby girl, I'm sorry to hear about your problems, but you've been fucking with the wrong people!

KITTY

Please, please, help me, Junior! I need some shit, real bad, please, please help me!

JUNIOR SPIDER

Look baby, where are you?

KITTY

I'm in the hotel's lobby!

JUNIOR SPIDER

Alright, alright, just come on up, seventh floor, suite seven oh three. Knock three times, then knock four more! Don't stop, to talk to nobody!

KITTY

Okay, I'm on my way, baby! (She hangs up, and dials Rico's number, let's it ring four times, which let's Rico know it's a go)

JUNIOR SPIDER

Hey, that sexy white girl, is on her way up! Give her the meth and speed special, about an eight ball! (The coded knock is heard, Junior signals D-mack, to open up the door)

Suddenly, the big picture window, explodes, with pieces of glass, flying everywhere. A fraction later, smoke grenades, fall through the gaping hole, exploding, blinding the men. Then the heavy french oak door, is blow off it's hinges, hitting " D-Mack at "full force", lifting him off his feet (In slow-motion). Junior and his men are stun, grabbing weapons, running for cover. Rico, standing outside, see's that Kitty is out of harm's way, and starts shooting with his Mac ten. Jackson, then swings through the broken window, gas mask on, shooting, everything in of front, with both of his gold plated forty-fives, shooting from the hip, spiting bullets.

JUNIOR SPIDER

Dives for cover, with a shotgun in both hands.
 What the fuck, what the fuck, is
 going on? I can't, I can't see
 shit!

MIKE-MIKE

We're being attack! (fraction of a
 second later, he is hit, by
 mistake, high in the chest, by one
 of their own men)

JUNIOR SPIDER

Where's D-MACK? How many mother
 fuckers, do you see?

RONNIE

I don't know boss! There seem to
 be, (He catches a bullet, in the
 neck, and hits the floor hard)

Both Rico and Jackson, are hiding behind anything they can find, picking off Junior's men. When the shooting stops, six of Junior men, are dead. Junior is lying on the floor, bleeding to death.

RICO

Okay Junior, it's time for you to
 decide, if you want to live or die!

JUNIOR SPIDER

Spitting up blood

Go fuck yourself, bitch ass, mother
 fucker!

JACKSON

Rico, Rico, we don't have all night!
 Let's get the money, the drugs, and
 let's get the fuck out of here!

RICO

He pulls out his hunting knife, and puts it under Junior's throat.

Talk Junior, and save your sorry
ass life! Where is the rest, of the
fucking money?

Rico takes the knife, and cuts Junior's left cheek. Junior screams.

JUNIOR SPIDER

I, I don't have, no mo money, I
swear! (With sirens wailing
outside, Jackson moves around
quickly, checking every room, while
Rico's cell phone, goes off.)

RICO

Yeah, what's up Kitty? We're coming
down, right now baby, just be cool!
Meet you at the elevator!

KITTY

Come on now, shit the cops, the
firemen, are here and they are
coming your way! Get out of their
now! (click)

JACKSON

Rico, there ain't no more
money, here! I'm going to take, what
we got, and hit the back
stairs, though the emergency exit!

RICO

Okay, take everything and go out
the back way, into the alley! Me
and Kitty, will pick you up, as soon
as we can!

JACKSON

What about Junior?

RICO

Fuck him! Let him bleed to death!

Jackson leaves Rico, who runs out the door, hits the
backstairs, all the way down, to the ground floor. Jackson
kicks in the alley door, hearing the sirens, just
outside, running towards a trash dumpster.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. PERCINCT #121 HOMICIDE/SOUTHEAST DIVISION DAY

Seven thirty in the morning, and Chief of Detectives, Mark Jacboy, along with lead detective James Healy, are going over last night's Junior Spider's murder case. Suddenly, two D.E.A. agents, walk right in, without being announce.

CHIEF JACBOY

Who the hell, are you guys? This is a special homicide department meeting!

AGENT TAYLOR

Yeah, yeah, we know that! (Both men, whip out there badges) I'm D.E.A. Agent Taylor, and this is my partner, Agent Buster!

CHIEF JACBOY

D.E.A., why are you here? Don't tell me, you guys want in, on this small bullshit case! You want us to work together, exchange information, and all that friendly shit!

AGENT TAYLOR

Well Chief Jacboy, let me tell you, what's really going on in this city! It seems, that you sent your boys, to do a job, and somewhere down the line, they fuck up!

CHIEF JACBOY

Now wait a minute! You don't know, what the hell, you're talking about!

DETECTIVE HEALY

He jumps out of his chair

What are you saying, that we're taking bribes, stealing drug money, or better yet, working for the mob?

AGENT BUSTER

It kinda looks that way, doesn't it? Detroit's finest cops, can barely put away, the lowest drug king pin! It takes someone like us, to clean your fuck ups!

Det. Healy, takes a step forward, then throws a right hand, at Agent Buster. The punch lands on Agent Buster's jaw, staggering him backwards. Cops, surround both men, to

break up the fight.

AGENT TAYLOR

So, is this what your men, are all about, Chief Jacboy? Does the truth hurt? Assaulting a federal agent! The D.E.A., won't let this one go, Chief! You'll pay for that!

AGENT BUSTER

I, I, won't forget this, Detective Healy! You hit like my fucking girlfriend! I'll see you later, when this is all over!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Don't you worry, I hit hard enough, to knock both you and yo daddy, the fuck out!

CHIEF JACBOY

Alright, alright, stop all this bullshit, right now! Agent Taylor, what do you guys really want?

AGENT TAYLOR

It's not what I want, It's what the Department of Justice, wants! We had Junior Spider, under surveillance, for a while, plus we had an Informant, working with us, but now he's dead too!

DETECTIVE HEALY

You had Junior Spider, under surveillance? He was a small fry, a two bit hoodlum! Why waste your time on him?

AGENT BUSTER

You still don't get it, do you? The D.E.A., knows that sixty to seventy percent, of the drug traffic in this city, is handle by the Historical Society Mob!

CHIEF JACBOY

We all know that, so what's your point?

AGENT TAYLOR

The point is, you guys are not doing a good job, arresting the bad guys, so we're taking over this case and all other drug cases, unto we bring down the The Historical Mob!

DETECTIVE HEALY

What, you can't do that!

AGENT BUSTER

We've got a sign court order, that involves the Department of Justice, the D.E.A., and the Detroit Police Department! You want to see it? (He throws the document, down on the table)

AGENT TAYLOR

Putting on the dark sun glasses.
You guys better get your shit together, because we're on the case now, and we'll be watching your every move! We'll see you around boys! (Both agents, leave the conference room)

CHIEF JACBOY

Gentlemen, I wouldn't worry about them! We will continue to do what we do best, and catch these killers, this meeting is over! (All the detectives, leave the room)
Det. Healy, hold on a minute, I want to talk to you!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Yeah, yeah, sure chief!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. MAIN HIGHWAY GOING TO MOMMA SUE'S HOUSE DAY

Rico and Jackson, decide to leave town, and go see there mother "Momma Sue" in East Lansing. They take the main highway, with Jackson driving.

RICO

You know, it's not everyday, that we get to see momma! Plus the fact, that we needed to get away for a while anyway!

JACKSON

That's the truth! The word on the street, is that a twenty five thousand dollar reward, is being offer , for Junior's killers!

RICO

Well we made out alright, yes we did that! one million dollars worth, but I know there was more, hidden somewhere!

JACKSON

Let's not get too greedy, because being greedy, get's people killed! Look there's momma's house, just play it cool, be a good boy, and make your momma happy!

They arrive, and see Momma Sue, sitting on the front poach.

MOMMA SUE

Well what brings you boys around here? Why didn't you call me?

JACKSON

Well momma, we miss you, just came down to see how our favorite girl, is doing!

MOMMA SUE

How's that Kitty girl, doing?

RICO

She's doing fine, momma! We just came to see you! Don't you still love us?

MOMMA SUE

Boy, of course I do! I love you both, to death! Something's not right here, you boys in trouble, you got something to tell me?

Rico, reaches into his coat pocket, and pulls out a envelope, and gives it to Momma Sue.

MOMMA SUE

What am I suppose to do with this?

RICO

Do what you always been doing
momma, enjoy it!

JACKSON

You realize Momma, that we've been
taking care of you, for a long time
now, because that no good, piece of
shit father, who walk out on us!

MOMMA SUE

She reaches out, and slaps Jackson, in the face.
I don't ever want to hear , not you
or Rico, talk bad, about that man!
He did the best he could, while he
was here!

JACKSON

Momma, I'm sorry, I should have
never brought it up! We've been a
happy family, for so long, it
doesn't matter anymore!

RICO

Okay, okay, Momma, now since that's
over, what's for dinner?

MOMMA SUE

Smiling

What would you like?

RICO

Pork Chops and Cabbage!

JACKSON

No way, little brother! A nice
juicy steak, with cranberry
dressing, would do!

MOMMA SUE

Well since you're both are
here, why don't we go to the
market, and yall get what you
want, and I'll whip it up!

RICO

Momma, you're the best, and we love
you!

JACKSON

Yes we do, so go and get yourself ready!

MOMMA SUE

Just give me a minute, then we'll go!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. JOJO'S BAR AND GRILL/AUBURN HILLS DUSK

A favorite hangout, for "The Historical Society Mob" members. Tony "Too-Cold" Jones, the mob's front man, is sitting inside his office, when the office phone rings.

TONY

Hello! (He checks the scanner, for any traces of bugs, wire taps. A blue light, let's him know, it's clean)

CAIN

He starts speaking, the Society's code words.
The world, is what it can never be!

TONY

But with power and strength, we shall overcome!

CAIN

Are we clear, on both ends?

TONY

Yes sir!

CAIN

This is Cain ! Tony, I want you to listen, and listen real good. We've got a big problem, and I don't like fucking problems!

TONY

Tired and confuse

Problems, what kind of problems, sir?

CAIN

Are you as stupid,as you look?
Able,put you in charge of our
operations,against my better
judgement!

TONY

Yes,yes sir,I know,and business
has been very good sir! Maybe a
few problems here and there,no big
deal! I had Johnny and the
boys,take care of it!

CAIN

You haven't done a damn
thing,Tony!When people,start
fucking with my money,my
business,it's a big deal,Tony!

TONY

I understand sir,and you're
completely right about that!

CAIN

Tony,what happen last night? You
better think clearly,your
life,your job,depends on it!

TONY

Tony is now spook,sweating,thinking that his life,may be
over.

Oh,ah basically,it was business as
usual! Junior Spider,and his
crew,got hit last night!

CAIN

Yeah,so I heard,but Tony,tell me
who did it! This is what we pay
you for,to be on top of shit,like
this!

TONY

To be honest sir,I have no
ideal,who it was,but I'm going to
find out!

CAIN

Time's running out,for you Tony!
You better move quickly!

TONY

Yes sir,but what does this have to
do with us?

CAIN

You're a fucking idiot, Tony!
Junior Spider, was one of our best
customers, made plenty of money, off
of him, and now he's dead!

TONY

Well, maybe he fuck over
somebody, or he started
slipping, who in the hell knows!

CAIN

In the past three months, our
partners in crime, have been
rob, and beaten to death! Nobody
sees or hear nothing! Who is it?
Another drug cartel, a street
gang, somebody from the New York
families, the police?

TONY

I don't know! What do you want me
to do?

CAIN

What I want you to do is, get the
boys, to hit the fucking
streets, shake some people
down, bust some heads, kill if you
have to, I don't care!

TONY

Sure boss, no problem!

CAIN

Tony, this is your last chance, so
don't fuck this up! I want some
fucking answers, I want results and
I want them now! (click)

Tony, sees his life flash before his eyes, knowing he can't
afford another mistake. He needs to find out, who doing this
shit. He can only turn to his friend, who knows
everything, "Sid THE Negotiator Harris"

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. JOJO'S BAR AND GRILL/AUBURN HILLS NITE

Outside, 200 yards from JoJo's Bar and Grill, sits a grey van. Agents Taylor and Buster, with two others, are inside trying to listen in on all phone conversations, with the latest hi-tech listening equipment.

AGENT TAYLOR

Did you get anything, on that last transmission? Tell me, you got something!

AGENT MILLS

No we didn't get too much, at all, too much static, too much outside radio frequencies, in the air!

AGENT BUSTER

I thought, I heard something, something about "heads will roll"! Check it out, Mills!

AGENT HOLLIS

Maybe you did, maybe you didn't! Remember, they got the hi-tech shit too!

Agent Taylor, nods his head, then he and Agent Buster, get out of the van, and take a walk.

AGENT TAYLOR

Come on, let's take a walk, you never know who's listening, and we don't want to be seen!

AGENT BUSTER

Okay, so what do you want to talk about?

AGENT TAYLOR

The way I see it, things are getting out of control!

AGENT BUSTER

Yeah well, what does that mean for us?

AGENT TAYLOR

You don't get it, the big picture! Look, we're on the Mob's payroll, and somebody's fucking up there shit, right! They don't know who it is, and we don't give a damn!

AGENT BUSTER

You got that part right!

AGENT TAYLOR

They are not going to ask for our help! All we do, is play the role, and keep those detectives confuse, coming up with nothing!

AGENT BUSTER

So, in other words, we do what we do, and continue to get paid! (both men laugh out loud)

AGENT TAYLOR

Now you see, what I'm saying, partner!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. SMALL BAR/RESTAURANT/DOWNTOWN SCENE-A DAY

Tony "Too-Cold" Jones, and his boys, go riding around, looking to get some information, from people they know. The song "Welcome to the Jungle" is playing in the background, as they walk in. They spot the man, they want, walk over to his table, ask a few questions. The man, shakes his head, "Tony", snaps his fingers, the boys jump on the guy, and beat him to pulp.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. BACK ALLEYWAY/8-MILE SECTION/SCENE-B DAY

Now "Tony", and his boys, hit the streets once again. They spot a lowly drug addict, hanging on the streets. The man see's "Tony" and his boys, and starts running, for his life. They chase him, into a alley, going one way. The man knows, he's trap, with no where to go. One of Tony, s boys, pulls out a gun and shoots the young man. The man falls, and Tony and his boys, run up to him to ask questions, they get no answers. The boys, pull out baseball bats, and beat the man to death.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. LOWLY BROKEN DOWN APARTMENT/CHARLES ST./SCENE-C MIDDAY

A black man, is having sex and doing drugs, with two women. Tony and his boys, walk up the stairs, to find and get information from him. The boys, kick in apartment door 3-d, and rush inside, snatch up the man, while he was fucking one of the girls. He's thrown to the floor, and shot in both kneecaps. He's screaming for mercy, women are screaming and crying, as they ask him some questions. Tony, nods his head, they shoot the man, in the head, and shoot both women, leaving no witnesses.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. "CLUB SUCK-SUCK " /SCENE-D NITE

Tony and his crew, walk into this all-nite "Hip-Hop" joint. The club's body guards, try to stop them from coming in, but are overwhelm by Tony, s boys. Tony , Johnny, and five others, get on the elevator, and get off, on the sixth floor, where "Raymond Wild" suite is located. They kick in his door, Tony pulls out a nine millimeter, and shoots Raymond, in the shoulder. While laying on the floor in pain, Tony grabs Raymond, by his collar, and start asking him questions. Mad and frustrated, Tony opens the large picture frame window, snaps his fingers, the boys move in, picks up Raymond Wild, and throws him out , falling six stories, to his death.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. SID "THE NEGOTIATOR" HARRIS'S HOME NITE

The man, who knows about everything and everybody, who's somebody, weather it's the Mob, street gangs, drug lords, etc. He's now in his lavish bedroom, having sex, with one of Jane's escort service girls.

SID

Ah, yeah baby, give it to me, baby!
Damn, you got some good pussy baby!

HOLLY

Damn Sid, you're the man, you're the man!

Suddenly his cell phone rings.

SID

What the fuck, shit! (He reaches for the phone)

HOLLY

Oh god no,no,please don't answer that!

SID

Shut the fuck up bitch ,mind your own business! Hello,who the hell,is this?

TONY

Who's your favorite main man,Sidney?

SID

Ah shit,Tony! Man,you show know how to fuck up a man's night!

TONY

Shut you're fucking trap and listen,and listen good!

SID

He looks at his phone

What the fuck,did you say?

HOLLY

Sid baby,please hang up the phone!

SID

Shut the fuck up bitch! Matter of fact,(He sits up,grabs Holly,and throws her out of the bed) Get dress,and get the fuck out!

HOLLY

On the floor screaming

Fuck you,fuck you Sid! (She gets up,and grabs her clothes,and runs out the bedroom.)

TONY

Sid,what the hell,is going on?

SID

Nothing I can't handle! Some stupid bitch,getting in my business! Now,what was you saying?

TONY

Sid,I never ask you for anything,that I didn't need,but right now,I need your help!

SID

He laughs

What, my help! Is this personal or business?

TONY

Look, I don't have time to play twenty fucking questions, with you! My people, has got some real fucking problems, and I need to know why, and who's fucking with us! I need to know, like yesterday!

SID

Yeah, yeah, so I heard, and things are not looking good for you, Tony my man! A lot of people have been getting fuck up, fuck over, gone missing in action!

TONY

So, that shit happens everyday! So what's your point?

SID

The point is, the word is out, on the streets, that you don't come up, on the right end of this, your life, let's say, you're a dead man walking!

With sweat dripping down his face, Tony cringes.

TONY

How do you know, about all this? I need your help, in finding some people, don't you understand that?

SID

It's my job, to know everything Tony! It's what I do, how I earn my living, and I'm the best at it!

TONY

Sid, now understand, my life, is worthless, if you don't help me, find these clowns! My time is running out!

SID

Laughing

That's you're problem and It's going to cost you, a lot of money, to save you're sorry ass!

TONY

I don't care, what it cost, just
find these ass holes!

SID

Clam down, Tony! I'll meet you, in
two hours, your place, and we'll
talk about it!

TONY

Okay, I'll see you in two
hours! (click)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. INDUSTRIAL PARK/WAREHOUSE DISTRICT NITE

The Carrey brothers, decide to pay a visit to there main
man, "G-Money", who has sold them guns, explosives, ammo, to do
their jobs. They drive up to "G-Money",s spot, park and walk
towards the entrance, surrounded by infra red cameras. G-
Money, and his crew, are inside, kicking back.

G-MONEY

Hey, hey, fellas, what's popping?

RICO

Nothing much brother, from another
mother!

JACKSON

Is everything, good with you?

G-MONEY

Smiling, with gold in his mouth
Everything is everything! Now what
can I do for my two brothers?

RICO

We came to re-up, on our personal
stock!

JACKSON

But before we start wheeling and
dealing, what's the word, on the
streets? We was away, visiting
Momma Sue!

G-MONEY

Momma Sue! How's she doing? You don't want to know, what the word is, on the street.

JACKSON

She's fine.

RICO

Come on G, don't bullshit us, we know you too damn well!

G-MONEY

Look man, the word on the street, is that somebody, is causing a lot of chaos, damage, and confusion! The deadly men, want whoever it is dead, hundred thousand's worth dead!

RICO

Is that right? So that means, that the "Historical Society", is now on the hunt!

JACKSON

They got any ideals, who it is?

G-MONEY

No, because you boys get in and quick, and fast, leaving no witnesses, to tell the story! People are asking questions, people are coming up dead, shit everybody's scare!

JACKSON

What about the police?

G-MONEY

Those fools! They've got some ideals, but they don't have shit, and the snitches are not saying anything! So right now, they are laying in the cut, hoping and praying for a miracle!

JACKSON

Okay, show us what new toys, you got for us!

G-MONEY

Damn man, you got you're next job line up already?

RICO

Ask no questions,we tell no lies!

G-Money,snaps his fingers,three of his boys,walk towards the back part of the warehouse,opens a large steel door.They grab some new weapons,to show the Carrey brothers.

G-MONEY

I'm glad you two came today,because I always let you have the first choice,know what I'm saying?

RICO

You poor man,we appreciate this more than you know,my brother!

G-MONEY

I've got some semi-automatic handguns,M-60's,twelve gauge pump action shot guns,C-4 grenades,rocket launchers,and five new fifty calibers!

RICO

What,a fifty caliber! Yeah,now that's what I'm talking about! I could take down,a bunch of suckers,with this baby!

G-MONEY

You damn right,player!

JACKSON

What about those gold plated forty fives? I want see those babies!

G-MONEY

No problem man,you want them,you got them!

RICO

So,have much,for all this stuff?

G-MONEY

Same as usual!

Jackson,picks up a black sports bag,fill with money,and put's it on the table.

JACKSON

It's all there,my man!

G-MONEY

Nice doing business,with you gentlemen! Now since that's over with,why don't we go out and have some fun tonight!

JACKSON

Smiling

What you got,in mind G-MONEY?

G-MONEY

Me,you and Rico,bounce outta here,go check out that new hip-hop club,"Shake-Shake"! Plenty of honey's up in there! You guys down?

RICO

Yeah,yeah,we down,but I've got to go,and pick up Kitty! You fellas,go on and I'll meet you there!

G-MONEY

We out than,let's bounce!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. PRECINCT #121/HOMICIDE SOUTH DIVISION NITE

The Homicide Division,has been very busy,since the "Junior Spider"murders,with ten other murders being reported. Informants coming up missing,or beaten to death. People on the streets,are hiding out,scare to death. Lead Detective James and his partner,Detective Alan Parker,are working overtime,out in the streets,in a unmarked car.

DETECTIVE HEALY

Some crazy shit,is going on,in this city! Ten murders,just this week!

DETECTIVE PARKER

Not unusual,but I believe somebody,is trying to take the city's drug trade,from the Society Mob!

DETECTIVE HEALY

The Society's too strong, to just
let anybody walk in and take over!
But a drug war, that I can see, and
it won't be pretty!

DETECTIVE PARKER

Damn, who in the hell, is it? Is it
the
Columbines, Salvadoreans, Russians, o
r is it one of the Mexican
Cartels?

DETECTIVE HEALY

I can't answer that, I wish I
knew, who it was! We need to
catch, whoever it is, to avoid all
out war!

DETECTIVE PARKER

What are we going to do about
those two sleazy D.E.A. agents?

DETECTIVE HEALY

Me and Chief Jacoby, talk about
that, late Friday night! He confided
in me, that the Mayor is getting a
lot heat, from both sides, and he
wants this problem, to go away and
disappear real quick!

DETECTIVE PARKER

So, what's the real deal here?

DETECTIVE HEALY

Nothing that we can do, about the
D.E.A.! They've got the Federal
government, behind them, so we stay
out of their way, they stay out of
ours!

DETECTIVE PARKER

Shit, that ain't right! This is our
city, we have jurisdiction over
here! Why should we let them do
our job, for us?

DETECTIVE HEALY

Because they are the Feds, and they
feel, that they can do what the
fuck, they want!

As they drive though the city streets, Detective Healy, spots
one of his informants, name "Ronnie Ron", hanging out on the
corner.

DETECTIVE HEALY
Well,well,look who's hanging
out,on the streets tonight!

DETECTIVE PARKER
Yeah,Who is it?

DETECTIVE HEALY
My best informant,Ronnie
Ron!(Detective Healy,hits the
brakes hard,and stop. Both men get
out,and walk towards the crack
head,"Ronnie Ron")

DETECTIVE HEALY
Ronnie Ron,freeze,stay right where
you are,and fucking don't move!

Ronnie Ron,looks surprise,when he sees both detectives. He
drops his pipe,and the crack,turns and starts running full
speed. Detective Healy,runs after him.

DETECTIVE PARKER
Shit,he running the other
way,towards the alley!

Now running

DETECTIVE HEALY
Look,take the car,and cut him off!
I'll go after him! If you don't
see him or me,circle back this
way,go,go!

Detective Parker,runs back to the car,burns rubber,on his
way down Washington Avenue. Detective Healy,stars running
down seventh street,about a hundred yards,behind Ronnie Ron.

DETECTIVE HEALY
Police,police,Ronnie,stop!

Ronnie Ron,is still running hard,but Detective Healy,has
close the gap,to twenty yards.

DETECTIVE HEALY
Ronnie Ron,stop or I'll shoot! I
said stop,fucking running!

Meanwhile,Detective Parker,is still driving south,on
Washington Avenue,with no sign of his partner,or the
suspect.

DETECTIVE PARKER

Central control, Central
control, this car, z-thirty two, in
pursuit of a suspect, on
foot, running south on seventh
street, over!

CENTRAL CONTROL

Roger that, car z-thirty two, back
up on the way, over and out!

Now Ronnie-Ron, is slowing down, because of the drugs, decides
to turn into a alley, that, s a dead end. Detective Healy, is
right behind him.

DETECTIVE HEALY

Speaking into his radio

Parker, Parker, he, s going into the
last alley, on Washington Ave! Turn
around, and come back this way!

DETECTIVE PARKER

Got you, on my way! (He quickly
does a u-turn, back the other way)

DETECTIVE HEALY

I'm through playing fucking
game, with you! (He pulls out his
gun, then throws his handcuffs, at
Ronnie-Ron's leg, who trip's and
and falls)

RONNIE-RON

Ah, Ah, I ain't done nothing!

(As he falls down, Detective Healy, falls over him. Both
men, are wrestling on the ground, and Ronnie-Ron, throws a
weak right hand , towards Detective Healy's face, who pushes
himself up, and grabs Ronnie-Ron's shoulders, and slams him
against the wall, unleashing a right uppercut, to the stomach,
and a right cross, to the jaw. Ronnie-Ron, falls to the
ground.)

DETECTIVE HEALY

Don't move, asshole!

As Detective Healy, puts the cuffs on, Detective Parker, pulls
up and jumps out, runs over to help out.

DETECTIVE PARKER

Hey James, you alright? Why didn't
you use your taser?

DETECTIVE HEALY
I wasn't thinking, but I'm alright!

RONNIE-RON
This is police brutality! I ain't
done nothing, let me go!

DETECTIVE HEALY
Shut the fuck up, crackhead!

RONNIE-RON
Fuck you, man!

Detective Parker, looks around, then kicks Ronnie-Ron, in the
face.

DETECTIVE HEALY
Alan, chill out man! What will have
here, is a crackhead, who assaulted
a police officer, resisting
arrest, selling crack cocaine!

RONNIE-RON

Spitting up blood

I'm , I'm going to sued you, and the
whole fucking police department!

DETECTIVE PARKER
With what, a crack pipe?

DETECTIVE HEALY
Now look Ronnie-Ron, I'll make you
a straight up deal! You tell
us, what we want, and you're a free
man!

RONNIE-RON
What, I don't know nothing, man!

DETECTIVE PARKER
Well you better, use that pea
brain, of yours and think fast!

DETECTIVE HEALY
Ronnie, Ronnie, tell me , Who's
trying to take over, from the
Society Mob? (He grabs him by the
his shoulders) Who are the
motherfuckers?

RONNIE-RON

Get him, off of me! I don't know
nothing, please don't hurt
me, please man! (Crying)

DETECTIVE HEALY

Alright, just tell me, what you
know!

RONNIE-RON

All I know, is that people are
scare, getting all fuck up, hiding
out! The Society Mob, got a hit on
whomever fucking up there
business!

DETECTIVE PARKER

How much?

RONNIE-RON

A hundred and fifty thousand, per
head!

DET. HEALY

Are you telling me the truth?

RONNIE-RON

Man, I'm telling you the truth!

He looks at his partner, and nods his head.

DETECTIVE HEALY

Well Ronnie, guest what?

DETECTIVE PARKER

Get up, on your feet!

DETECTIVE HEALY

I guess I lied, since you don't
know shit, you're going to fucking
jail!

They all walk back, to the squad car, and drive off.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. CLUB SHAKE-SHAKE'S PARKING LOT NITE

Both Rico and Kitty, now arrive at "Hip-Hop" club, to meet with Jackson and G-MONEY.

RICO

Okay baby, were here to have some fun, and you look so sexy!

Kitty looks away, with tears in her eyes.

KITTY

When are you going to grow up, and see what this is doing to us?

RICO

What, what are you talking about?

KITTY

Look, look at us? I'm tired of playing Bonnie and Clyde, risking are lives, for this crazy street life! What about our future? I want marriage, a family, don't you care anymore?

RICO

Of course, I care! I love you with all my heart, baby! Come on now, let's not spoil our night out!

KITTY

If you love me, you would married me!

RICO

Baby, I will married you, as soon as we get this money right!

KITTY

Kitty, opens the door and gets out. They both walk towards the club's front doors

You're full of shit!

They both enter the club, walking around, looking for Jackson, but they run into G-MONEY.

G-MONEY

Hey Rico my man, you and Kitty, finally made it!

RICO

Why, you thought we wasn't coming?

G-MONEY

Ah, I knew you couldn't pass up a free ride, on me!

RICO

You know that's right! (They both start laughing)

KITTY

I'm going to find me a drink!

RICO

Okay baby, I'm right behind you! Let's get this party started!

G-MONEY

Rico, what's up with your girl?

RICO

Who knows, you know how women get! She's on some marriage love trip! Hey, where's Jackson? Didn't he come with you?

G-MONEY

Don't trip, don't panic! Jackson is here, he's a little busy, with this fine ass sister! (Smiling)

RICO

My little brother, the ladies man? I ain't mad at him!

Jackson and G-MONEY, had arrive at the club, forty five minutes earlier, mingling though the crowd. Jackson, saw this beautiful, dark-skinned, sister, named Darlene. Jackson, introduce himself, they hit it off, dancing a few times, and they both are sitting at a table.

JACKSON

So what brings you out to the club, tonight?

DARLENE

Me and my girlfriends, just wanted to get out the house, and have some fun!

JACKSON

Yeah, yeah, I could understand that! I don't get out much myself, but I'm glad I came out tonight, just to meet a beautiful woman, like you!

DARLENE

Smiling

Thank you! You're are a handsome even though,we just met,and I don't know you personally!

JACKSON

Well baby girl,I think(he grabs her hand),if we get together,anything and everything,is possible!

DARLENE

Is that right! You look like a player,player to me!

JACKSON

No, no man,that's not how I get down! I don't even have a woman,in my life,but I'm looking to change that!

DARLENE

So you saying,you're looking for someone special?

JACKSON

Pretty much! (Suddenly,he here's his name,being call.Rico and Kitty,are coming his way)

RICO

Jackson,where have you been? Who's the pretty girl?

JACKSON

Rico,this is Darlene,and this is my brother Rico, his girl,Kitty!

DARLENE

Please to meet,you both!

RICO

With all the women,here on the dance floor,I can see why,he pick you!

JACKSON

Yaw just got here?

RICO

Me,Kitty,and G-Money,have been here,about thirty minutes!

JACKSON

Well let's not waste the night
away, let's get this party started!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY/AUBURN HILLS MANSION DAY

Inside his personal office, "CAIN", one of the Dangerous men, is sitting at his desk, going over some spreadsheets. His cell phone, rings.

CAIN

He hits the scrambler device.

The world, is what it can never be!

ABEL

But with power and strength, we
shall overcome! How's is
everything?

CAIN

We have a problem, that truly needs
to be corrected! What's going
on, in L.V.?

ABEL

Things are as they should be!
What's the problem?

CAIN

I don't know for sure, but
someone, maybe a rival drug
cartel, a street gang, is trying to
fuck up our operations
downtown, and the eight mile
section!

ABEL

Tell me, what have they done!

CAIN

Whoever they are, they have stolen
over six million dollars, that
belongs to us! They have hit our
best customers, and last
week, Junior Spider, and his whole
crew, were kill!

ABEL

What!

CAIN

Not only that, but our informant, on the police force, say that the D.E.A., and the F.B.I., are now on the case!

ABEL

So, what are you going to do, about it? We don't need this shit!

CAIN

Well first our man, will try to control the situation! I told that stupid, bumbling fool Tony, to get his crew together, bust some fucking heads, and get me some information!

ABEL

Has Tony come up, with anything?

CAIN

No, but I told him, that this is his last chance, and I don't give a damn about his life! I'll put out a million dollar reward, for any real information!

ABEL

Okay, let's change a few things! First, stop all the action at JOJO'S, and if Tony doesn't succeed, make him disappear! I'll call in a favor, from New York, and we'll stop, all this madness!

CAIN

I agree with everything, you've said! Will you, be coming back tonight?

ABEL

No, I have some loose ends, to take of! I need you, to find someone, for me! My sister, call me and said, my niece, Caroline (Kitty), is missing!

CAIN

Did your sister say, where she might go, or run too?

ABEL

Not really, but she thinks, she's here in Detroit, looking for me!

CAIN

Okay, I'll get right on it! Don't worry, we'll find her!

ABEL

I hope so! Long live the Society!

CAIN

Long live the Society! (click)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. "THE VILLAGE BAR" NITE

On the outskirts of town, a motorcycle gang the "GHOST RIDERS", own this bar, where plenty of drugs, are brought and sold. The Carrey brothers, along with Kitty, are inside their car, two blocks away, getting ready to take this place down.

RICO

Listen up, and listen good! We've been casing this place out, for the last two weeks, and everything got's to go as plan! No turning back now!

JACKSON

Alright, let's go over it again! We know the drugs are inside the office upstairs! Rico, we drop you off, right by the motorcycles, and you drop a couple of C-4 packs, on the ground, walk in and order a drink!

KITTY

Then I drive off, turn right, hit the back alley, where Jackson jumps out and becomes invisible! I then drive off, park one block away, wait for your signal.

RICO

Once I go in, give me five minutes, then I will hit the detonation button! Keep the engine running, and the lights on! Look for us, to be running down the street, and when you see us, come fast to get us! Don't stop for anything!

JACKSON

Once I here the explosion, I'm going to kick in, the back alley door, and start snapping off some rounds!

RICO

I hope we meet up, on the bottom floor, and take out the rest of the gang, go up stairs, lay 'em down, take the money, the dope, and haul ass out the front door, as quick as we can!

KITTY

What happens, if the front door, is block? (They both look at Rico)

RICO

Good question! Look, after the explosions Kitty, I want you to wait ten minutes, then drive by slowly! If you don't see us, hit the gas, and come around, to the back alley! That's were we'll probably be!

JACKSON

That's what I figure you'll say, so that means, we might have to blast are way, back towards the alley!

KITTY

I don't like this whole set-up! A lot of things, can go wrong!

RICO

Baby, we all understand, that a lot of things can go wrong, but this is what we do!

JACKSON

Come on, enough of this crazy talk, let's roll!

RICO

Smiling

Okay little brother, let's do this!

Kitty starts the car, while the boys, check their hardware. They stop, about a hundred feet, from the bar, and Rico gets out, throws a couple of soda cans, in between the bikes, then walks inside the bar. The music is loud, with about twenty bikers, drinking, dancing with their girls. Rico, walks up to the bartender.

BARTENDER

What it be, friend?

RICO

Yeah, let me have a Miller Draft, no glass!

BARTENDER

I have never seen you, around here before! Where you from man?

RICO

Ah, just move here, from Florida!

BARTENDER

Really, you don't sound like it!

RICO

Yeah well look man (He pulls out a dirty meth pipe), my friend Johnny Choo, told me to come here, if I ever wanted some good shit!

BARTENDER

Johnny Choo, never heard of him! We only sale liquor and food here, my friend!

RICO

Well either you're lying or Johnny doesn't know, what he's talking about!

BARTENDER

You calling me a lair?

Rico, tilts his beer bottle towards his mouth, then throws it the mirror, which shatters in pieces. Everybody freezes.

RICO

Yeah, that's what the fuck, I said!

BARTENDER

Hey man, what's your fucking problem?

Suddenly, some of the "Ghost Riders", begin to move towards Rico. One man, grabs his right shoulder, and spins him around.

J.D.

Hey man, get the fuck, out of here, before you get hurt, real bad!

Rico, showing no fear, sticks his hand into his right coat pocket, and pushes the button.

RICO

Whatever you say man!

(Out of nowhere, a loud booming sound, as two motorcycles park outside, are blown back, thru the bar's big plate glass window, hitting some men, head on. People are screaming, running over each other. Rico moves out of the way, pulls out his fifty caliber, knocks over several tables, for cover.)

BARTENDER

What the fuck, what the fuck, is going on! (he pulls out his twelve gauge shotgun, scare to death) Somebody call 911!

J.D.

Ghostriders, spread out, and kill that motherfucker! He's the one, who did this shit! Billy, get some men, and help the injured! Joker, take at least six armed men, go upstairs, and protect our shit!

Suddenly, the "GhostRiders" move quickly, with weapons out, murder in their eyes. Meanwhile upstairs, people are scrambling to pack up the money and dope.

WHITEY

Brothers, I see that motherfucker! He's over by the "ah" (Rico, fires two shots, which hits Whitey in the chest.)

Jackson, who been hiding inside a trash dumpster, hear's the explosion inside, jumps out with his gold plated forty fives. As he's about to kick in the door, three people, come running out, full speed. Jackson, now runs inside, and see's all hell braking loose. Rico, is stuck in the corner behind a table firing shots, so Jackson starts firing, with the "GhostRiders", falling and running for cover.

JACKSON

Rico, Rico, you alright?

RICO

Yeah, I'm good! It's time to hit those stairs! Ready?

JACKSON

Yeah, I'll go first, you cover me, then you come up fast, and I'll cover you!

RICO

Go now!

Jackson runs, firing off shots, as he reaches the bottom of the stairs. Rico sands up, spraying bullets, left to right, right to left. The six men upstairs, give up there positions, shooting at Jackson. Rico, running and ducking, finally reaches the stairs, to join Jackson.

JACKSON

They got some men upstairs, trying tto guard the money and dope, plus we're way behind schedule, Kitty must be going crazy!

RICO

Yeah I know, but she's a smart girl, she'll figure it out! We're not home free yet!

JACKSON

They probably got some more help, coming are way! How do you want to handle this?

RICO

Alright, we go in hard, you shoot high, I shoot low, and we lay, em them down! We take the money, everything, then go down the fire escape, into the alley!

JACKSON

Kitty, should be coming along, by then!

RICO

Right, okay let, s do this!

Both men move slowly, shooting towards the men upstairs. Two "Ghost Riders" get hit, and fall.

JACKSON

Rico, watch out!

Rico turns, a little too late, and takes a bullet in the shoulder. Jackson then shoots the man, in the chest, and the man falls backwards, out of the upstairs window. Jackson, runs to help his brother Rico.

RICO

Shit man, I'm hit!

JACKSON

You can make it! We got to, get upstairs, get the shit, and get the fuck out of here!

RICO

He stands up, trying to forget the pain.
I'll be alright, let's go!

They move slowly, with four men, from the top, still shooting at them. Jackson and Rico, both reload, their weapons, and split up.

RICO

Now!

He and Jackson, move fast, firing off rounds. One man, is hit in the heart, while the other man, runs for cover. Jackson hits him, three times. Rico, runs into the office, follow by Jackson.

RICO

Everybody get the fuck down, hit the fucking floor now! Don't move, don't even breath!
Jackson, grab the money, the dope, everything! Don't leave nothing behind!

Jackson, opens the big leather bag, and works quickly.

JACKSON

Okay, that's everything, let's go!

Both Rico and Jackson, run for the fire escape. Meanwhile downstairs, the "Ghost Riders" are preparing for another fire fight. They move fast, up the stairs, and spot the Carrey brothers, going thru the fire escape. They start shooting.

JACKSON

Rico shit, the motherfuckers are shooting at us! (Jackson turns and fires back) Climb down, as fast as you can, I'll hold them off! You call Kitty, tell her to get over here fast!

RICO

Yeah, ah, ah, okay! (With his shoulder, still bleeding, he climbs down as fast as he can. He finally hits the ground, grabs his cell phone, and calls Kitty.)

RICO
 Kitty, Kitty baby, come to the
 back, of the alley, now!
 Ah, ah, shit, I'm hurt, real bad!

KITTY
 I'm coming baby, I'm coming!

She hits the gas hard, with the car leaping forward.

RICO
 Hurry baby! Jackson, is barely
 still holding them off!

KITTY
 I, m coming Rico, I'm coming now!

Throwing the phone down, she enters the alley, almost out of control. Jackson, is now climbing down the fire escape, shooting at the "Ghost Riders", who are leaning out the windows, shooting back. One man, leans too far out, and Jackson hits him twice, with the man falling out the third floor window, head first.)

J.D.
 Hey, hey, get some brothers, and go
 downstairs, to the backdoor, and
 kill the motherfuckers!

Jackson finally reaches Rico.

JACKSON
 Rico, Rico, is Kitty coming?

Before Rico can answer, Kitty is seen speeding, towards them, lights on, hitting the brakes hard.

KITTY
 Get in, get in, hurry up!

JACKSON
 Rico, Rico, Kitty's here! Come
 on, wake up, we gotta go!

(Jackson, helps puts Rico in the back seat, along with the money, dope.)

RICO
 Kitty, Kitty, my baby, I love you!
 Ah, so much pain!

She turns around, and see's Rico, in bad shape.

KITTY

Oh my god,Rico baby,hold on,hold on!

JACKSON

Not now Kitty,get us out here!

She floors the gas pedal,spinning the tires,as the police,fire trucks,are roaring down the street. Three men,arm to the teeth,bust though the back door,firing at the car. Jackson,hangs out the window,shooting back. Bullets are flying everywhere,hitting the fender,trunk,back lights,etc.

JACKSON

Kitty, zigzag,zigzag! When you hit the end of alley,make a quick right turn! Rico,stay down!

KITTY

I'm doing the best,I "ah"!

Her words are cut off,as the back window shatters into a million pieces.A single bullet,hits Kitty in the neck,killing her instantly. Jackson,see's that Kitty,been shot, moves over to take the wheel.

JACKSON

Kitty,Kitty!

He pushes her over,as the car slides out of control,hitting several park cars.

RICO

(He see's Kitty's blood,running down the seat,he sits up,trying to see Kitty.

Jackson,Jackson,what's wrong with Kitty?

JACKSON

She's been shot!

RICO

No,No,oh my god,no!

He screams her name,see's she's not moving. He try's to wake her up.

RICO

Oh God no! What are we going to do with her?

JACKSON

Thinking fast

I don't know,I don't know Rico!

RICO

We can't leave her here! She's
alive damn it, she's alive! Lets
take her to the hospital, they can
save her!

JACKSON

Still driving

I'm sorry, I'm sorry Rico, but she's
dead man, she's dead!

RICO

No, no, she's not dead!

Jackson, suddenly pulls the car over and stops. He grabs
Rico's shirt collar.

JACKSON

Listen, listen, to me! Kitty's
dead, she's dead, and she's
never, never, coming back! We are
still alive, we can't be caught out
here, we can still make!

RICO

Yeah man, I, I, understand! (crying)

JACKSON

The best thing for us to do, is
drop her off, at a hospital, then
we've got to lay low, for a while!

RICO

Yeah, yeah, you're right, but where?
I, I, need medical attention, myself!

JACKSON

Either momma's or G-Money!

RICO

Momma's!

JACKSON

Alright, we'll drop off Kitty's
body, then we have to change cars!
Some people, might have seen us
drive away, in this one!

They continue to drive, unto they reach a nearby
hospital, where Jackson pulls right in front, climbs out, lifts
Kitty's limp body, out of the car.

JACKSON

Somebody, somebody help me! This woman, been shot!

Emergency medical staff, come running towards him, with a gurney.

DOCTOR

What happen here?

JACKSON

I don't know, found her laying on the sidewalk!

The medical staff, is now wheeling Kitty away. Jackson, turns and runs out thru the emergency doors.

R.N.NURSE

Hey, hey, wait! We need some information!

Jackson, jumps back into the car, and drives off.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE VILLAGE BAR NITE

"The Village Bar" murders, made big headlines, on the news, and the city's newspapers. Metro Detectives, Healy and Parker, are on the scene, so is D.E.A. agents, Taylor and Buster.

AGENT TAYLOR

Damn, what happen here? I haven't seen anything like this, in a long time!

AGENT BUSTER

A real bloodbath! It seems, with the explosion and dead bodies, you figure it was some type of drug war!

They start walking around inside, where all the other different agencies, are working.

AGENT TAYLOR

I really don't think so, or our people, would have told us, what was going down!

AGENT BUSTER

This was something, we couldn't
have prevented!

AGENT TAYLOR

Don't worry about it, we're just
here, to look like we're doing our
jobs!

Suddenly, they see Detective Healy and Detective
Parker, walking towards them.

AGENT TAYLOR

Don't look now, but here comes
Detroit's finest!

AGENT BUSTER

Rubbing his chin, and spits on the ground.
Fuck them!

DETECTIVE HEALY

So, what brings you fellows out?

AGENT TAYLOR

As if you didn't know, we've had
this bar, under surveillance! This
place, has been a candy shop, for
years!

DETECTIVE PARKER

Is that right? So why haven't
you, and the D.E.A., shut this
fucking place down?

AGENT BUSTER

What!

DETECTIVE PARKER

I said, why haven't you, shut this
fucking place, down?

AGENT BUSTER

Because, every time we raid these
guys, we don't find shit! Maybe
Detroit's finest might have
something to do with that!

DETECTIVE HEALY

There you go, running your mouth
again, and you don't know, what the
fuck, you're talking about!

AGENT TAYLOR

Look, we're not here, to point fingers, at anybody! What happen here, last night, is what we're looking at right now!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Right, but you guys, and everybody else, won't share information, with us! Why is that?

AGENT BUSTER

We've got our reasons, you understand, special investigation restrictions!

DETECTIVE PARKER

Bullshit!

Two men, from Detroit's field office, walk up flashing their badges.

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

Gentlemen, I'm Agent Scott Walker, and this is my partner, Agent James Davis! I'm the agent, in charge of this crime scene investigation!

DETECTIVE HEALY

I'm Detective Healy, and my partner, Detective Parker. We're from the #121 Homicide Division!

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

I see you've met, "Big shot" Taylor, and his side kick "Robin Hood"! You two seem to pop up everywhere!

A.T.F.AGENT DAVIS

Is that so? From your own people, we've heard a different story!

AGENT BUSTER

Well, you've got it all wrong!

DETECTIVE HEALY

So what do we have here? A drug infested bar, blow to shit, ten dead, twenty injured, no money, no dope, in the place!

AGENT TAYLOR

We believe, that a drug war, is going on, between the Mob, and the street gangs!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Do you really believe that?

AGENT TAYLOR

That's what my gut, tells me!

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

As far as explosives go, they use your basic C-4 plastique, thrown in between the motorcycles, out front! Our lab boys, are checking it out now!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Whoever did this, they wasn't playing around! Shit, over seventy five, shell castings, laying around!

A.T.F.AGENT DAVIS

What about witnesses?

DETECTIVE PARKER

We have a few, and we're questioning them now!

AGENT TAYLOR

The news crews, the city's newspapers, are going to have a field day, with this!

DETECTIVE PARKER

Yeah, the Mob, the street gangs, running wild and crazy! It don't make any sense!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Look, we are all here, for a reason, we all got a job to do, so let's get it done, and bring down, the Historical Society!

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

For once, we can agree on something!

Detective Parker, comes walking back.

DETECTIVE PARKER

Here's the word! The witnesses say, that their were two shooters, one white male, five feet-nine, two hundred pounds, rugged features, long black hair!

DETECTIVE HEALY

And the second suspect!

DETECTIVE PARKER

One white male, six-feet one, lean, about hundred eighty pounds, short black hair. They say, he was the one, who came in, had words with the bartender, then the explosions went off!

AGENT TAYLOR

Was he the shooter?

DETECTIVE PARKER

Yes, he was! The other guy, came in thru the back door, from the alley, shooting everything in site!

A.T.F.AGENT DAVIS

Did anybody, see how they got away?

DETECTIVE PARKER

Witnesses say, that saw a blue, late model, ford sedan, driven by a white female, drove through the alley, stop and pick up the two suspects!

AGENT TAYLOR

So then, they proceeded out of the alley, in a car, that lost control, and hit a few those park cars, on the street!

Detective Healy's cell phone goes off, and he walks away.

AGENT BUSTER

So the question is, where's the getaway car? Find the car, you might find the suspects!

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

Did someone, at least get the license's number?

DETECTIVE PARKER
No,because it was dark,and people
were running for their lives!

(Detective Healy,now rejoins the group.

DETECTIVE HEALY
Hey Alan,put on your track
shoes,because I've just got some
info,that might gave us the break
we need!

DETECTIVE PARKER
Really,what you got?

DETECTIVE HEALY
Mercy hospital! Just got off the
phone,with the emergency room
doctor! It's seems that a
young,white female,22-26 years
old,was brought in about an two
hours ago! Somebody drop her off!

DETECTIVE PARKER
What a female driver! Is she
alright?

DETECTIVE HEALY
No,she's dead,with a bullet in the
neck!

A.T.F.AGENT DAVIS
Shit,how did that happen?

DETECTIVE HEALY
She caught a bullet,trying to get
away!The doctor said,that one of
the nurses,call out,to a white
male,who ran out,leaving in a blue
or black,late model ford!

AGENT BUSTER
So now,all we got to do,is find
the damn car!

DETECTIVE HEALY
He looks at Agent Buster,with contempt.
Alan,let's roll!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. SID HARRIS'S HOME DAY

Sid Harris, is sitting at home, watching the morning news. The news anchorman, is talking about "The Village Bar" bombing. His cell phone rings.

SID

Yeah!

J.P.

Hey Sid, I've got some information for you! Some really important shit! Are you interested?

SID

That depends, on what kind of information, and if I can use it! You know how I operate, don't waste my time J.P.!

J.P.

Hey Sid man, my info, is always good! I ain't never let you down, have I?

SID

He takes a sip of his drink.

No you haven't, but their's always a first time! Look, I don't have all day, so talk!

J.P.

I know, who did the Village bar bombing! You ever heard of a black guy, name G-MONEY?

SID

Yeah I've heard of him, so what!

J.P.

Well it was his friends, who did it! The Carrey brothers, Rico and Jackson!

SID

Never heard of them, but keeping talking!

J.P.

I'm telling you man, they did it! They took the dope, money, everything! I ran into one of his boys, at the club last night, and he was drunk, running off his mouth!

SID
So you say, that this info, is for
real, solid, no bullshit?

J.P.
Look, you can check it out
yourself! G-money, has a
warehouse, in the industrial area!
Talk to G-money, you'll see my
info, is solid!

SID
Yeah I'll check it out, and if it's
good, I'll call you later! (click)

Now Sid, makes a phone call.

SID
Hello, this is Sid! I've got a job
for you! I need you to find
somebody fast, real fast!

MAN'S VOICE
Okay give me a name, the place, and
I'll get back to you, A.S.A.P!

SID
A black guy, name G-MONEY! He owns
a warehouse, in the industrial park
area!

MAN'S VOICE
Got it! (click)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. MOMMA SUE'S HOUSE DAY

Rico and Jackson, are laying low, at Momma Sue's house.
Jackson is in the garage, lifting weights, when Rico, comes in.

JACKSON
Good morning, feeling any better?

RICO

With his arm, in a sling, Rico is slowly moving around.
I feel like shit! Luckily, the
bullet went threw clean! Have you
seen, this morning's news?

JACKSON

Yeah, I check it out, and they still trying to figure it out! They said something about, two white males, leaving the scene!

RICO

Hell, that don't mean it was us, shit could have been anybody!

JACKSON

Probably, but they did mention our car, leaving the bar, and the hospital!

RICO

Did you ditch the car, wipe it down, real good?

JACKSON

Yes I did!

RICO

Did they say anything, about Kitty?

JACKSON

He looks up towards the the sky.

Yeah, they say, that a unidentified white female, was drop off, by one of the suspects!

RICO

What else, did they say?

JACKSON

She died, from the a gunshot wound! I'm so sorry, Rico!

Tears flowing, Rico covers his face.

RICO

I love that woman! She was the best thing, that ever happen to me!

JACKSON

I know Rico, I know! Now what are we going to tell, Momma Sue?

Momma Sue, walks in

MOMMA SUE

What are you two,talking about?
Tell me what!Something's not right
here! Somebody better speak up!You
both come over,in the middle of
the night,looking like hell,Rico
bleeding all over the place,and
lord knows,what else!

RICO

Momma Sue,Kitty is dead!

MOMMA SUE

What,what did you say?

Jackson,runs over to his mother,and helps her into a chair.

JACKSON

Momma,Momma,are you alright? You
want some water,or something?

MOMMA SUE

Did you say,Kitty's dead?
How,why,oh god,how did it happen?

RICO

It's hard to explain,Momma Sue!
She was in the wrong place,at the
wrong time! She was trying to help
us!

MOMMA SUE

What you mean,she was in the wrong
place,wrong time?

RICO

We went to handle some
business,and things didn't go
right! They,they,shot her,while we
were driving away!

MOMMA SUE

Jackson,is that true?

JACKSON

Yes Momma Sue,it's true! We try to
get her,to the hospital,but we
were too late!

RICO

Momma Sue,we're very sorry,about
what happen! I mean,shit I've lost
the only woman,I ever love!

MOMMA SUE

Tell me, did you two, have anything
to do with what happen last
night, at that biker bar?

JACKSON

Momma Sue, please don't, you don't
need to know!

Momma Sue, gets up and hugs, both Rico and Jackson.

MOMMA SUE

I love, both of you, very dearly! I
raise you boys, the best that I
could! If you, cause that girl's
death, may "God", have mercy on you
both!

She then slowly walks away.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. G-MONEY'S WAREHOUSE MIDDAY

Sid Harris, finally gets the call, he was waiting for. He and
his personal bodyguard, arrive at G-Money's warehouse. A few
of G-Money's boys, are hanging outside the front entrance.

THOR

MR.Harris, were here! There are
some young black men, hanging out
front! How do you want to handle
this?

SID

I'll go in, and announce myself to
boys! My name rings all the thru
this state! You just walk with
me, and be ready for anything!

THOR

No problem, Mr.Harris!

Both men get out of the car, Sid carrying a black
briefcase, walking towards the warehouse. G-Money's
men, gather around them.

SID

Is G-Money around?

One of G-Money's men, steps forward.

LIL C

Who wants to know? What the fuck, do you want?

SID

I'm Sid "THE NEGOTIATOR"! Tell him, that it's important, that I see him!

(The man, seems to know the name, nods his head, as another man runs inside, to relay the message.

LIL C

You two white boys, stay right where you are, while we check things out!

SID

Sure man, I've got no problem with that!

The young man, comes back, nods his head, at Lil C, so all is cool.

LIL C

Alright Mr. Man, it's your lucky day! He'll see you, but only you, walk in, your bulldog here, he stays!

SID

Thor, don't worry about me! If I'm not back, in thirty minutes, you know what to do!

Thor, now grinning at G-Money's men.

THOR

No problem, Mr. Harris!

Lil C and Sid, walk inside a metal door.

G-MONEY, is sitting at his desk, smoking some weed, when Lil C. and Sid, walk in.

G-MONEY

Sid the man, what brings you around? You've never came around here before, why now? Something on your mind?

SID

I have a proposition, for you! I'll talk, and you listen!

G-MONEY

Is that right! Well say what you gotta say, big man!

SID

You know what happen, with the village bar! According to my sources, you also know who did it!

G-MONEY

Is that right? Who told you some shit like that? Let's just say that, I do know who did it, what's to you?

SID

Basically, it has nothing to do with me, but it has a lot to do with my employers! You see, a young woman was killed!

G-MONEY

So!

SID

So, she was related to one of my employers, and he's willing to pay cash money, for the right information!

G-MONEY

So let me get this straight! You're willing to pay me cash money, to tell you who did it?

SID

That's right! That's my offer to you!

G-MONEY

Tell me something big man, why should I even talk to you?

SID

Because I need the Info, and I'm willing to pay good money for it! Everybody on God's green earth, has got a price!

G-MONEY

How much are you willing to pay, for this Information?

SID

Two hundred thousand, cash right now!

G-Money, stands and walking around, thinking about the offer, sits back down.

G-MONEY

Alright, I'll tell you what! We've got a deal, on one condition!

SID

What's that?

G-MONEY

You give me, the two hundred thousand dollars, and I'll tell you, who did it, plus another three hundred thousand, by tomorrow night!

SID

I can't promise you that!

G-MONEY

Then we have no fucking deal! Time to get, yo ass up out of here!

Sid, now playing for time.

SID

Wait, wait a minute! I think something, can be work out!

G-MONEY

You think, what you mean, you think? Motherfucker, I'm the only one, who's knows what happen!

SID

Alright! You give me the names, and I'll give you the two hundred thousand dollars, right now! Tomorrow, around this time, you'll have the other three hundred thousand!

G-MONEY

Why should I trust you?

SID

You know my reputation? My word as a man, plus I'll be delivering the money myself!

G-MONEY

Don't fuck with me! You don't come
though, I'm coming for your ass!

Both men, stare down at one another.

SID

You have my word! Now the names!

G-MONEY

The Carrey brothers, Rico and
Jackson, they are the one's, who
doing the robberies!

SID

Why did they do it and where are
they now!

G-MONEY

They did it to survive, to get
notice by the Mob, because they
wanted to get in with them! They
are whole up, at their mother's
house, on Jason street!

Sid, opens the briefcase, slides it towards G-Money. He stands
up, puts on his shades.

SID

I'll check out your story, and if
everything is cool, I'll see you
tomorrow !

G-MONEY

Yeah man, you be sure, to do that!

After finishing with G-Money, Sid and his bodyguard Thor, go
back to the car. Driving away, Sid makes a call to Tony.

TONY

Hello!

SID

What's up Tony? This is Sid! Are
you still willing to pay, for the
information, you needed?

TONY

Of course I am! My fucking life, is
on the line!

SID

Never mind that! You know, what
happen, at the village bar, right?

TONY

Yeah, everybody knows that, so what!

SID

Look, I've got what you want! I now know, who did it! I'm on my way over, to you right now! Just have the money ready!

TONY

Alright, we'll get down to business, when you get here!

SID

Smart move, Tony! I'm the one, who can save yo sorry ass life!
(click)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HOMICIDE DIVISION/POLICE HEADQUARTERS MIDDAY

With the "Village Bar Bombing", investigations on going, Chief Jacboy, along with his senior detectives, are discussing a plan, to take down the "Historical Society" Mob.

CHIEF JACBOY

So what do we know, that we don't already?

DETECTIVE HEALY

That's a good question! We've went over the entire scene, piece by piece, interview all the witnesses, check with the lab boys, check out the descriptions, the two male suspects, but no leads to there whereabouts!

CHIEF JACBOY

Parker, you got anything to add?

DETECTIVE PARKER

No not really, but something's not right, with those D.E.A. agents, Taylor and Buster!

CHIEF JACBOY

What, what do you mean?

DETECTIVE HEALY

He means, that those
D.E.A. agents, ain't no good, always
on the scene first, like they
knew, what was going down!

DETECTIVE PARKER

You see Chief, the man took the
words, right out of my mouth!

CHIEF JACBOY

Yes, I see your point, but can you
prove it?

DETECTIVE HEALY

No, but we know it!
Someway, somehow, they are on the
take!

CHIEF JACBOY

Well right now, that's not the
issue, for us! The point, I want to
make, is to formulate a plan, to
take down the "Historical
Society"! I say, with help from the
"Auburn Hills" police department, we
take down JoJo's Bar&Grill!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Look Chief, I don't mean to cut you
off, but haven't we been down this
road before?

CHIEF JACBOY

I understand the problems, the
setbacks, in the past, but this is a
new day! I receive a call, from the
mayor himself!

Suddenly, the Deputy D.A., Ms. Julie Stanbeck, walks into the
conference room.

D.A. STANBECK

Good morning Chief, gentlemen!

CHIEF JACBOY

Good morning, Ms. Stanbeck! It's so
good of you, to join us. Would you
like
something, coffee, juice, doughnuts?

D.A.STANBECK

No thank you! What I really want to know, is when, where and how you guys, are going to take down the Mob!

CHIEF JACBOY

We're still working on that, Ms. Stanbeck ! The mayor, the city higher ups, are putting the pressure on us to do something!

DETECTIVE HEALY

With the limited manpower, that we have, we can only do so much, Ms. Stanbeck!

D.A.STANBECK

Let me see now! (She reaches inside her briefcase, and pulls out some papers.) Over the last ten years, you've try to take down, the "Honor Society" Mob, what four, five different times!

CHIEF JACBOY

And every time, we've come up empty!

D.A.STANBECK

It is also known, that you have used street informants, planted evidence, which is entrapment, and use undercover policemen, who were found dead, or never heard from again!

CHIEF JACBOY

Yes, that's all true, and in the past! Things are different now, and I won't discuss , how or when this is going to take place!

D.A.STANBECK

What's so different now? Do you even know the names, or the people, who's running the "Historical Society"? Any pictures, descriptions, anything?

DETECTIVE HEALY

Yes and no! From what we know, nobody has ever seen the man, or men, behind the "Historical Society"!

D.A.STANBECK

What, is this true Chief? If it is, you better hook up with the F.B.I. and the D.E.A.!

CHIEF JACBOY

We've already try to work, with them! We never get no cooperation from them, so we do our own thing!

D.A.STANBECK

Okay, don't do anything yet! I'm going to call the Attorney General, and have a talk with him!

DETECTIVE HEALY

What good will that do?

D.A.STANBECK

Detective Healy, you get me the evidence, to make a case, and heads will roll!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. JOJO'S BAR&GRILL MIDDAY

The Society's figurehead, Tony Too-Cold Jones, is waiting for Sid, to arrive. Suddenly, a knock on the door, alerts Tony.

TONY

Come in!

JOHNNY B

Sid Harris says, he's here to see you!

Sid, walks inside Tony, s office.

SID

What's up Tony? I hope I didn't keep you, waiting long!

TONY

No not really, have a seat! Now let's get down to business!

SID

I'll be wanting to get down to business, if my life, was on the line!

Tony gives Sid, a killer look.

TONY

Let's not play games Sid, time is running out!

SID

Okay, okay, look man, you got my money?

Tony starts laughing

TONY

You haven't told me nothing, to even ask for some fucking money!

SID

A million dollars, for the who done it! You take longer, than five minutes, to think about it, it will cost you, another million!

TONY

Two million dollars, are you crazy?

SID

Take it, or leave it Tony! I don't play around, when it comes to my money!

TONY

Okay Sid, you're right!

Knowing he has nowhere else to turn, he hits a button, under the desk, a briefcase appears, and Tony puts it on his desk, in front of Sid. Johnny B. stands guard.

TONY

Alright, a million dollars, for the names, everything!

SID

My man, I knew you would see things, my way! The people you want, are two brothers, name Rico, Jackson, the Carrey brothers! They are good friends, with a black guy, name G-Money!

TONY

Never heard of them, but I know who G-Money is! So you say, they are the one's! Where are they, hiding out? Did this G-Money, tell you that?

SID

They are laying low,at there mother's house,on Jason street,in East Lansing! I heard that Rico,got shot up. The reason why they did it,is they wanted to join the "Historical Society"! In other words,they want to join you,not go against you!

TONY

I hope,for your sake,that this information,is true! Oh,you know anything about the girl,that was killed?

SID

Sure I do! That was Rico's girl,a young woman,name"Kitty"!

TONY

Did you say,her name was "Kitty"?

SID

Look,my information is straight,because I'm the only one,besides G-Money,that knows!

TONY

He pushes the briefcase,with one million dollars in it,towards Sid.

Because if it's not,you're one dead motherfucker!

SID

Sid stands up

Nice doing business with you,Tony!
See you later! (He turns and walks out)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY/AUBURN HILLS MANSION MIDDAY

"The Dangerous Men",CAIN AND ABEL,are relaxing,having drinks,by the big outdoor pool. Suddenly,Cain's cell phone rings.

TONY

The world,is what it can never be!

CAIN

But with power and strength, we shall overcome!

TONY

This is Tony Jones! I have some important information, for you!

ABEL

Who is it?

CAIN

It's Tony, and he says he's got some important information!

ABEL

It better be, because he's fucking up real bad, his life ain't worth two cents!

TONY

Hello, hello, hello!

CAIN

Tony, calm down and tell me, what you know! Remember, you're life depends on it!

TONY

Now shaking like a leaf.

Sir, please hear what I have to say! I've got the information you want!

CAIN

Then start talking Tony!

TONY

I found the people, who's been taking your money, and drugs! The Carrey Brothers, Rico and Jackson!

CAIN

The Carrey Brothers, I've never heard of them! Where are they from? Why did they attack the village bar?

TONY

Somewhere in Detroit! They are good friends, with G-Money! They blew up the village bar, to get you to notice their work! They wanted to join forces with the organization!

CAIN

They want to join forces,with us?
Not on your fucking life! G-
Money,I've heard of him. Are
sure,these two brothers,blew up
the village bar?

TONY

Yes,I'm positive! Right now,they
are laying low,at their mother's
house,in East Lansing,off of Jason
street!

ABEL

Ask him,did he found out,about the
young woman,who was killed!

CAIN

Do you know anything,about the
young woman,who was killed?

TONY

Yes,her name was "Kitty",Rico's
girlfriend! (Cain looks at Abel)

CAIN

I'll call you back! (click)

ABEL

Now standing

Well,what did he say?

CAIN

The young woman's name,was
"Kitty"!

Abel drops his drink,in shock and disbelief.

ABEL

My god,what,what am I going to
tell my sister?

CAIN

This is not an easy decision! You
can tell her the truth,or you can
lie,and say you haven't found her!

ABEL

Now fill with rage

Who,who kill her? Tell me,who's
responsible,for her death? I want
them dead,dead,do you here me! I
want them all dead!

CAIN

Two guys from Detroit area, the Carrey Brothers, Rico and Jackson, who stole our drugs, money, just to get our attention!

ABEL

To get our attention! Well now they have it! I want them two brothers, gone from the face of this fucking world!

CAIN

I understand and completely agree with you! But listen, I've got a plan to kill them both, and nobody, will ever know!

ABEL

He looks into Cain's eyes.

What do you have in mind?

CAIN

We are going to set them up, with their friend, G-Money! They wanted to join our organization, so we let them think, that we have accepted them!

ABEL

Okay Then what?

CAIN

I'll call Tony and have him set up a meeting with G-Money! I'll tell Tony, what to do, then at the right time, we give the "Carrey Brothers", a special job to do, to prove their loyalty to us!

ABEL

A special job! I want these men to die, in the worst way!

CAIN

Oh, but they will die! The Carrey Brothers, will go after another drug cartel, that doesn't exist!

ABEL

Okay, I'm starting to get the picture!

CAIN

They will be sent to their deaths!
A big warehouse,rig with
explosives. They will be trap,and
blown to hell!

ABEL

And who's going to push the
button?

CAIN

Their friend,G-Money!

ABEL

smiling

Make it happen,my friend!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. MOMMA SUE'S HOUSE DAY

The Carrey Brothers,are still at Momma Sue,s house.

JACKSON

I see that you're shoulder,is
healing pretty good,Rico!

RICO

Yeah,yeah,it's alright! I'm ready
to do another job,you know,get
back into action!

JACKSON

Whoa,whoa,my brother,we can't do
nothing right now!The city's
streets are hot right now and we
can't afford to take the chance of
getting caught!

RICO

What,are you scared?

JACKSON

Scared,yeah I'm scared! To pull
off another job,right now,that's
suicide! Rico,think about it,we've
got enough money,plus the fact,we
just lost Kitty!

RICO

Maybe you're right! Look let me just give G-Money, a call, and see what's up!

JACKSON

Sure, why not? G-Money would tell us, if anything on the streets has change!

Rico, dials G-Money's number.

G-MONEY

Hello, who in the hell is this?

RICO

It's your boy, Rico, what's happening man? What's the word, on the streets?

G-MONEY

Rico my man, I've got some bad news, for you!

RICO

Is that right? Talk to me!

G-MONEY

The word is out, that it was you and your brother, that blew up the "Village Bar"! There's a big hit, out on you and Jackson, dead or alive!

RICO

That's impossible, no way man! Nobody knows, that it was us! Who did you here this from?

G-MONEY

I'm telling you, it wasn't me, but I got an unexpected visit, couple days ago!

RICO

Who was it?

G-MONEY

Sid "The Negotiator" man! He's the one, who came and told me! I play it like I didn't know what he was talking about!

RICO

Damn, now we've got real problems!

G-MONEY

Hey man, if I was in your shoes, I would get out of town fast! You've got too many people, looking to kill you guys!

RICO

Look G-Money, I'll get back with you later man!

G-MONEY

Alright man, stay up, and stay alive! (click)

So the brothers walk away, from G-Money, s spot.

JACKSON

So, the word is out on us! We got to have a plan to get away!

RICO

I don't how they find out, but the only thing we can do, is leave town, right now!

JACKSON

Well, why are we sitting here? Let's get our shit, and go!

RICO

You ain't say nothing, but a word brother!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. JOJO'S BAR&GRILL MIDDAY

Tony "Too-Cold" Jones, is sitting at his table, eating his favorite meal. His cell-phone rings.

TONY

Yeah, what is it?

CAIN

The world is what it can never be!

TONY

But with power and strength, we shall overcome!

CAIN

Tony, this is Cain! I want you to set up a meeting, with this G-Money guy, by eight pm tonight and tell him to tell the "Carrey Brothers", that we like their work, and that we want them to join our organization, do you understand?

TONY

Yes I do! G-Money, is no pushover, he might not want to do it!

CAIN

Oh he will, for two million dollars! You see, he's done sold his friends out, so he might as well go all the way! Just take a million, from the safe, and give it to him! Tell him, if he wants the other million, he's got to take a their life, for us!

TONY

Alright, but what if he takes the money, and run?

CAIN

Then he is a fool, and a dead one at that! That will be all for now!
(click)

Tony quickly calls Johnny B, and tells him to take some of the boys, over to "G-Money's "spot. The plan is to meet up at the docks, at 8:00pm.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. WILLIE'S JUKE JOINT'S PARKING LOT DUSK

In all you can eat restaurant, off highway seventy, is where Cain, is waiting for D.E.A. agents, Taylor and Buster, who are sitting in there park car.

AGENT BUSTER

I wonder, what the big boss wants to see us about?

AGENT TAYLOR

I don't know, but remember, we work for him, not the other way around! We just do our job, and get paid damn well to do it!

AGENT BUSTER

Hey, I'm not complaining! I think somethings big, is about to go down!

AGENT TAYLOR

Look, just play it cool, listen to what the man, has to say! Let's go!

CAIN

Sitting at a private back table, drinking coffee, we he sees Taylor and Buster, coming towards him.

CAIN

Have a seat! Just don't stand there! What the fuck, do I pay you two for?

AGENT TAYLOR

Sir, you pay us to do certain jobs, and sometimes, we take out your trash!

CAIN

He takes off his shades

Is that right? So tell me, why you two, don't have no fucking ideal, who's fucking with us? You're the one's on the street, but I got the info, on the "Village Bar" bombing, and you two idiots, don't know shit!

AGENT TAYLOR

Sir, those who are involve, whoever they are, have never been seen, by anybody, you know they work fast, in and out, real quick!

CAIN

He pounds the top of the table, with his fist.

You two knuckle heads, are too greedy for money! Now you're both getting real sloppy! What's the problem, you two can't get the fucking job done?

AGENT TAYLOR

In all due respect sir,we've been busting our asses,to keep the heat,off your operation!

CAIN

Yeah right!Now I'm going to give two,one more shot! We've got a big shipment coming in,Friday night!You guys,we'll do the rest!

AGENT TAYLOR

Okay,that's not a problem,we've got that covered! Is there anything else,that you want us to do?

CAIN

He looks at both men

Yes! I need you,to find me an old vacant warehouse,somewhere on the outskirts,of the city!

AGENT BUSTER

How fast,do you need it?

CAIN

Putting on his shades

By the end of this week,because death,is on the way! (He gets up and walks away)

AGENT BUSTER

What do you suppose he means,death is on the way?

AGENT TAYLOR

I don't know,and I don't care! Come on,we've got a job to do!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE WATER DOCK YARDS NITE

"Tony Too-Cold Jones",along with his driver and Johnny B.,are sitting inside the warm limo,waiting on G-Mooney,and his crew. A black caddy,appears with it's lights on and stops. Tony's driver flashes his lights,towards the black caddy. Johnny B.,and some of the boys get out and walk towards the black caddy. G-Money,steps out of the caddy,and walks to meet Johnny B.

G-MONEY

Where's Tony?

JOHNNY B

He's in the limo! Tony wants a private meeting with you! No weapons!

Johnny B. and G-Money, walk towards the back of the Limo.

G-MONEY

Johnny B., It's been long time, since I last talk to you!

JOHNNY B

Yeah, well I don't ever remember talking to you nigger! Turn around, so I can pat you down!

G-MONEY

He turns around

No problem, man!

G-MONEY

We good?

JOHNNY B

Yeah, let's go

JOHNNY B

Get in!

G-Money, then climbs inside

TONY

Well its about time G-Money, we finally meet face to face! I'm glad you decided to come! I have a very nice, business proposition for you!

G-MONEY

How could I afford not to, when the "Historical Society's", number one man, comes calling! What kind of business, are we talking about here?

TONY

I'm going to make this simple, short, and real sweet! You was the one, who gave us the Carrey Brothers!

G-MONEY

Yeah,well business is business,you know what I'm saying!

TONY

My people are grateful,for your information! In fact,they are so grateful,they are willing to paid you two million dollars!

G-MONEY

His eyes grow wide

Two million dollars!You willing to pay me,two million dollars? What's the catch?

TONY

Look,all you have to do,is set up a meeting,between me and the Carrey Brothers,here at JOJO'S Bar&Grill! My people really like their style,they have decided to let the Carrey Brothers,join our organization!

G-MONEY

Is that right? So you're telling me,you want me to set up this little meeting,for two million dollars,and set up the Carrey brothers?

TONY

That's Pretty much,how it's going to go down! Think about it,you can become a rich man,G-Money!

G-Money,is really thinking hard now,trying to put two and two together. Finally he speaks.

G-MONEY

Alright,I'll do it! Now where is my damn money?

TONY

Hold on killer! I don,t trust you and your kind,as far as I can spit,but I'll give you a million dollars now,and when the job is done,you'll get the rest!

G-MONEY

What! What kind of bullshit, you trying to pull, on me? What fucking job?

Tony puts the black briefcase, on the table, in front of G-Money.

TONY

What, you thought you I was giving you this money for free? (now laughing) In order to get the other million dollars, the Carrey Brothers, will have to die!

G-MONEY

He opens up the briefcase, so G-Money can see all that money. So in other words, you want me to help you kill the Carrey Brothers? And if I don't do it?

TONY

Then you are a dead man, not even "God" himself, can save you! (Tony then gives his cell-phone to G-Money) Call them, set it up now!

INT. MOMMA'S SUE'S HOUSE NITE

The Carrey Brothers, are getting ready to leave for Las Vegas.

RICO

Hey Rico, do we got everything we need?

JACKSON

I don't know, let me see! Money, clothes, guns, food, I think that about covers it!

RICO

We're good then! (Rico's cell phone, goes off) Shit, who could that be?

JACKSON

You gonna answer it?

RICO

Shit, hello!

G-MONEY

Rico my man, I was hoping that I caught you two in time!

RICO

In time, why?

G-MONEY

Look Rico, this is the opportunity, you and Jackson, have always wanted!

RICO

What the hell, are you talking about?

G-MONEY

Look man, Tony "Too-Cold" Jones, came by to see me! He told me, that his people like the way, you two brothers handle yourselves and they want you and Jackson, to join the organization!

Rico's mind is now running.

RICO

Just like that G-Money, man that don't even sound right! Hold on a minute! (He covers the phone, and turns to Jackson)

JACKSON

What's up?

RICO

G-Money says that Tony Jones, came to see him! He said that Tony told him, that the "Honor Society", likes the way we get down! They want us, to join their organization!

JACKSON

You believe him?

RICO

I don't know, something don't sound right, It sounds too easy!

G-MONEY

Rico, Rico, are you still there man?

RICO

Yeah, yeah, I'm still here! So, why did Tony, come to you and not us?

TONY

Because nobody knows where you are!

RICO

Alright, so what happens now?

G-MONEY

Tony wants to meet you and your brother, at JoJo's Bar&Grill, tonight at eight pm! I put myself on the line! Will you and your brother, be there tonight?

RICO

Ah look, I'll get back to you, on that!

G-MONEY

Just be there man! (click)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. PRECINCT #121/HOMICIDE SOUTH DIVISION HEADQUARTERS NITE

Detective Parker, is working the late shift, getting in some overtime, when his office phone rings.

DETECTIVE PARKER

Homicide Division, Det. Parker speaking!

AGENT TAYLOR

Detective Parker, where's Detective Healy?

DETECTIVE PARKER

He's not here! What do you want?

AGENT TAYLOR

Anyway, I thought you should know, one of my informants claims, that a big shipment, is coming in, at midnight!

DET. PARKER

Where?

AGENT TAYLOR
The Docks,docking bay #three
nineteen! You guys want in,be
there!(click)

(Detective Parker,calls Detective Healy)

FADE OUT.

INT. JOJO'S BAR&GRILL NITE

Tony and Johnny B.,are getting ready for the big meeting.
Suddenly,the security screen shows,a big limo pulling in.

JOHNNY B
Hey Tony,some fucking limo,just
pull in the parking lot! I've
never seen it before!

TONY
Well just don't stand there,take a
couple of the boys,and check it
out!

Johnny and a few of the boys move fast,guns out. Johnny
knocks on the limo's window.

JOHNNY B
Hey man,you lost or something?
You've park in the wrong fucking
place!

The tinted window slowly rolls down.

CAIN
Johnny B.,if I was you,I would
tell your boys,to put them guns
away,if they want to stay alive!

JOHNNY B
Who the fuck,are you?

CAIN

Smiling

I'm your worst fucking nightmare!
I own this city,this
place,Tony,and everything you see!
I'm Cain!

Johnny's body stiffens,he waves to the boys,to put away the
guns.

JOHNNY B

I'm sorry, ah Mr. Cain! I didn't
know it was you!

Cain gets out of the limo.

CAIN

Don't worry about it, Johnny B.!
You can never be to sure, because
it can cost you, your life! I like
the way, you and the boys
responded!

JOHNNY B

Thank you sir! You want to see, ah
Tony?

CAIN

That's what I'm here for, lead the
way!

They walk thru the backway, towards Tony, s office.

JOHNNY B

Hey Tony, we have a very important
visitor!

TONY

Tony looks up, see's a well dress man.
Now who is this guy, suppose to be?

Cain smiles

CAIN

The world, is what it can never be!

Tony, s mouth drops, with a stun expression.

TONY

Ah, ah, I didn't know, you were
coming, sir!

CAIN

Tony, Tony, please sit down and
relax! My name is Cain! I want to
talk to you, in private!

TONY

Ah Mr. Cain, is there anything, you
would like to drink?

CAIN

I'll take a bourbon, straight up!
(Tony snaps his fingers, Johnny
B., walks to the mini bar)

TONY

How is Mr. Abel, if you don't mind
me asking!

CAIN

Not at all, considering all the
shit, that has happen to our
business and the death of his
niece, he's doing better, than most
men!

TONY

So, ah you came to talk to me, about
tonight's meeting, with the Carrey
Brothers?

CAIN

Damn, you hit it right on the nose!
Did G-Money, accept our terms?

TONY

He didn't want to, but with the
money, I gave him, he change his
mind, real quick!

CAIN

Too bad he won't live long, to
spend it! According to my
watch, they have forty five
minutes, to get here!

TONY

Yes, that was the
agreement, Mr. Cain! Is there
something else, you want me to do?

Smiling, Cain reaches into his pocket, pulling out a
electronic device.

CAIN

You see this device? I want you to
give it to G-Money, when the
meeting's over!

TONY

What is it?

CAIN

This is the Carrey Brothers death sentence!

TONY

Alright Mr.Cain,what do you have in mind?

CAIN

I've got someone,looking for a abandon warehouse,outside the city's limits! When you meet with the Carrey Brothers,tell them that we want them in our organization! To prove there loyalty to us,they will take out a rival drug cartel!

TONY

Who will that be?

(He looks at Tony,thinking "What a stupid man",we have here.

CAIN

Like I said, tomorrow night,at 8pm,they will go to that warehouse,and do what they have to do!

TONY

Then what happens?

CAIN

Once inside,you tell G-Money,to put locks,on all the doors,I don't want them to get out! I want them trap,like wild animals! All G-Money has to do,is hit the red button,boom,boom,and it's all over!

TONY

Yes,I see what you mean!

Cain rises to leave

CAIN

I'll be close by Tony,watching your every move! Don't fuck this up Tony, your life depends on it!

TONY

Mr.Cain,I won't let you down!

CAIN
See that you don't!

FADE OUT.

EXT. THE WATER DISTRICT/BAY #319 NITE

Detective Healy, along with his partner, Detective Parker, are outside the warehouse, one hundred yards away, in position to raid dock bay #319. The "Swat Tactical Team" and the F.B.I./A.T.F. boys, are also in position.

DETECTIVE HEALY
Alan, do you see anything? People moving around, shadows in the background!

DETECTIVE PARKER
Negative! I don't see a damn!

DET. HEALY
Fuck, I don't like this! Where are those D.E.A. clowns, Taylor and Buster? They should be here!

DETECTIVE PARKER
I don't know, but I guarantee you they are hiding somewhere, close by!

DETECTIVE HEALY
Yeah, I'd put my last money on that!

The two leading F.B.I. agents, Walker and Davis, are in position, hundred yards away.

DETECTIVE HEALY
He talks into his ITC radio.
Cherry bomb, Cherry bomb, do you read me, over ?

A.T.F. AGENT WALKER
Go ahead, Rat pack!

DETECTIVE HEALY
Is everyone in place? Just wait for my signal, then we move in!

A.T.F. AGENT WALKER
Everything in place! Where's are those D.E.A. dummies? We might have to do this without them!

DETECTIVE HEALY

I don't know, and I don't care!
There's nobody in sight, nothing
moving!

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

Something's not right! I can feel
it in my bones! It's eleven fifty
nine, time to go in!

Detective Healy, looks at his partner.

DETECTIVE HEALY

Fuck it, go, go, go!

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

Roger that!

Agent Walker, tells the Swat Team Commander, ATF Teams, to move
out. Team one, hits the back entrance doors. Team two, hits
the roof top, Team three, takes the front entrance side
windows, and Team four, covers the outer perimeter.

All four teams, go into action. Doors are being knock off
their hinges, locks are broken, or shot off. Team one, is
inside. Team two, buses in, guns out. Movement is heard inside
of the warehouse. Team three, comes into total
darkness, lights are switches found and turn on. Nothing, not
a single human, or drugs, are found.

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

Rat pack, Rat pack, come in, over!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Yeah, I'm here! What's your
situation?

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

We've been had! There's nothing
here, nothing, but a
old, empty, dirty, warehouse!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Damn it! Stand down, stand
down, over!

A.T.F.AGENT WALKER

Roger that, out!

DETECTIVE PARKER

We've been trick, once again!

DETECTIVE HEALY

Yeah, somebody done gave us away!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. JOJO'S BAR&GRILL NITE

12:00,Rico and Jackson arrive in front of the bar. Johnny B. and his boys,are out front,as they park the car.

JOHNNY B

Are you the Carrey brothers?

RICO

Yeah,that's right,we're the Carrey brothers,the one and only!

JOHNNY B

You guys packing? No weapons allow in here! Where is the G-Money?

RICO

He'll be here,and no were not packing anything!

JOHNNY B

Both of you,turn around!

Johnny B. and one of the boys,pat them down.

RICO

Satisfy?

JOHNNY B

Inside,let's go!

While Rico and Jackson are led inside,Tony is on the phone,talking to D.E.A.Agent Taylor.

TONY

Where did you say,this place was?

AGENT TAYLOR

It's an old abandon warehouse,on Sycamore Street! It's call the "Foursome Inc"!

TONY

Does Mr.Cain,know about this?

AGENT TAYLOR

I just talk with him,about ten minutes ago! Mr.Cain,told me,it's the perfect place to do the job!

TONY

Alright,I understand! (click)

Suddenly a knock on the door.

TONY

Yeah, come in!

Johnny B. comes in , follow by Rico and Jackson.

JOHNNY B

Tony, these are the Carrey brothers, Rico and Jackson!

RICO

Please to meet you, Mr. Jones!

JACKSON

I'm glad to meet you too, Mr. Jones!

Tony stands, and shakes their hands.

TONY

Welcome to our organization gentlemen! I've been hearing a lot about two!

RICO

I hope you heard nothing, but good about us, Mr. Jones!

TONY

Look, since were all working for the same cause, call me "Tony" from now on okay!

RICO

Alright!

TONY

Now with all that out of the way, let's get down to business! My employees, were not please, with the things, that you two did to our customers! The past is the past, no hard feelings, no consequence's behind your actions!

JACKSON

We both appreciate that Tony! I mean, we heard about the bounty on our heads, dead or alive!

TONY

That was then, this is now! We like the way you two work, how you get in and out real fast, you leave no witnesses, very professional! Now my employers, want you to do the same thing for us!

RICO
What's in it, for us?

TONY
Would you two, like something to
drink?

RICO
Beer for me!

JACKSON
And I'll have a Scotch on the
rocks!

Tony snaps his fingers, Johnny B. goes to prepare the drinks.

TONY
Now you ask, what's in it , for both
of the both of you! For young men
like you Power, Money, Freedom, to do
anything you want! No
problems, from the cops, your
names, will bring fear to our
enemies! Isn,t that, what you
wanted, in the first place?

RICO
Yes, that what we've always wanted!

TONY
Matter of fact, I have something
for you, two! (He reaches under his
desk, picks out a worn leather
briefcase) A million dollars, tax
free!

Rico and Jackson, stare at Tony, stun and confuse.

JACKSON
You're giving this money to us?
Why, what did we do to earn this?

TONY
My employer's feel, that all the
work, you put in, you've earn
it! This is not a game, you're
playing in the big boy league now!

RICO
We accept, your invitation, and we
won't let you down, Tony!

TONY

I already know that! Now we got a problem, that needs to be dealt with! This is were, you two come in and take out the trash!

RICO

What's the job!

Before Tony can answer, Johnny B., walks in.

JOHNNY B

Tony, "G-Money", is here!

TONY

He's fucking late! Tell him to fucking wait, unto I'm done!

JOHNNY B

Sure Tony, no problem! (Johnny walks out)

TONY

Where were we, oh yes the job! We know that a new street gang, from L.A., is trying to start operations, in our area! They're call 17 street gang, some sa's from L.A. To show your loyalty, we want you to take them out!

JACKSON

Do you know, where they're setting up shop?

TONY

Yes we do! It's an old warehouse, call The Foursome Inc, off Sycamore street! Tomorrow night, at eight pm, you two do what you do best! Any questions?

RICO

No problem, we'll handle it!

TONY

G-Money, will be your backup and give you guys, whatever you need! Just get in, and take these punks out! When you're done, come back here!

RICO

Alright, tomorrow night!

TONY

This meeting is over! If you get
got caught, you never saw or knew
me!

They all shake hands, Rico, Jackson, and Johnny B. leave. A
minute later, G-Money comes in.

TONY

You're fucking late G-Money, why?
Don't you remember our conversion
the other day, about you receiving
the other million dollars?

G-MONEY

Yeah, I ain't forgot!

TONY

Good! (Tony slides the electronic
device over to G-Money) Don't
loose this! The Carrey
Brothers, will be at this
address, at eight pm, tomorrow
night! You will be there thirty
minutes, before they get there!

G-MONEY

What's the red button, use for?

TONY

You take a couple of your boys, and
sit back! When the Carrey
Brothers, are inside the
building, wait ten minutes, no more
and put these locks on the doors!
Then call them on the phone, tell
them, that their life is over, then
push the red button!

G-MONEY

A fucking death trap!

TONY

Sacrifices are sometimes needed, to
be made! When the building goes
up, you come back here, and get the
rest of the money! Any questions?

G-MONEY

No!

TONY

Well, what are you sitting here
for?

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE FOURSOME INC. WAREHOUSE NITE

Seven thirty pm, on a cold and windy night, "G-Money" and his two boys, are park outside, two hundred yards, north of the abandon warehouse.

J-DOG

Hey G-Money, what the fuck, are we doing, sitting here?

G-MONEY

J-DOG, you talk too damn much! I brought you and Bam here, to handle some business!

BAM

What kind of business?

G-MONEY

He quickly turns around

We're waiting on some people, to show up! Once they get here, and go inside that warehouse, across the street, you two will put these locks on all the outside doors!

J-DOG

Put locks on the doors! You mean, lock them in, why?

G-MONEY

You don't need to know that shit, plus you're getting paid for doing it!

BAM

We getting paid? Hell, I'm cool with that!

G-MONEY

Just sit back, and chill! They will be here any minute!

It's now eight pm. Rico and Jackson, have just arrive, coming from the south side. They park the car, and walk slowly towards the warehouse.

JACKSON

Damn it's fucking cold out here! Rico, I've got a strange feeling, about this! We should have check this place out, like we always do!

RICO

Be cool little brother! We're now part of the "Historical Society", man! We going to do this job, just like any other job! Get ready, because we're going in! (He pulls out his 50.caliber) Lock and load!

JACKSON

I don't see anybody around, just some park cars, on the street!

RICO

I don't expect them to be on the first floor, but stay ready, look left to right, right to left, because we don't know shit, about this place!

JACKSON

They suppose to be up, on the fourth floor! What do you think, the stairs, or the elevators?

Rico takes out his tools, to pick the lock.

RICO

Better take the stairs, elevators make too much noise!

JACKSON

Okay, you lead the way!

The two brothers, go inside, one to the left, one to right, with guns out and ready. It's dark, smelly, but they see the exit stairs. Meanwhile, G-Money and his boys, get ready to move.

G-MONEY

Okay boys, it's showtime! They're here, right on time!

J-DOG

Shit, it's only two of them!

G-MONEY

Listen up! I want you J-Dog, to put a locks, on the front door! Bam, I need you to go around back, and do the same thing! Make sure, the locks clicks in place, then I want the both of you, to stand guard!

BAM
Stand guard, what the fuck for?

G-MONEY
Because I said so fool! Never
question me about my business!

J-DOG
Yeah, yeah, whatever man!

G-MONEY
J-DOG, you say something?

J-DOG
Naw, nothing man!

G-MONEY
Look, they just went inside, now go!

Both men, get out and walk towards the warehouse. J-DOG, to the front door, putting the locks on, while Bam runs towards the back, and does the same, to the back door. Inside, the two brothers have just reach the second floor stairs.

JACKSON
This place, is a real dump! I don't
hear or see anybody!

RICO
Quite! Didn't you hear that?

They both stop, to listen.

JACKSON
I don't hear nothing! We've got
two more floors to go! I still
don't like this shit!

RICO
Look, I don't like this shit
either, but it's a job, we've got to
do! We go in, throw some stun
grenades in, lay them out, take
their shit, and we're out here! A
piece of cake!

JACKSON
Okay, let's go!

They move on to the third floor.

RICO

Somebody's moving, one floor above us! Get ready, little brother, this is it!

JACKSON

I'm ready!

They both check and recheck their weapons. As they approach the fourth floor, they can hear music and loud voices, just outside the exit stair door.

RICO

You hear that? They are right where Tony, say they would be! We go thru this door, there no turning back now!

J.D.

It's sounds like, they're having a fiesta, L.A. style! How do you want to handle this?

RICO

Alright, this how we're going to do it! (He takes out three stun grenades) Jackson, you snatch open the door, and I'll throw these stunners, in different directions, and close the door fast!

JACKSON

Then we wait a few minutes, then go in shooting!

RICO

Shoot to kill!

JACKSON

You ready?

RICO

Yeah!

Jackson rips open the door, while Rico throws the stun grenades inside. Outside, G-Money gets out of the car, with the explosive device. He walks about hundred feet, from the car, and hides in the shallows. He looks at his watch, and decides to give the Carrey Brothers, a few minutes more to live.

There's no sound to be heard. Jackson reopens the stair door and Rico goes in fast, firing a few shots, follow by Jackson.

RICO

What the fuck! (He looks around
and sees nothing)

JACKSON

Shit!

Rico see's a small table, in the middle of the room, with a
big boom box, sitting on top of it.

RICO

What the fuck, is going on here?
Somebody put a fucking boom-
box, with a tape recorder, shit
that's where the voices was coming
from!

JACKSON

Rico man, I told you there was
something wrong, with this shit!
We've been set-up!

RICO

I know, I know man, let's get the
fuck out of here!

Rico's cell phone rings. He looks at Jackson.

RICO

He looks at Jackson

Who in the fuck, is this?

G-MONEY

And fuck you too! Your life is
over, boys!

Rico turns to the window, and looks out.

RICO

G-Money, you motherfucker! It was
you, who sold us out! I'll kill
you, I'll kill you!

G-MONEY

My good friends, the devil's
waiting for you, ha, ha, ha, !

Laughing, he pushes the red button. The big explosion, rocks
the whole neighborhood. Brick, metal, wood, glass, and thick
concrete, fly in different directions, in the air, and on the
ground. G-Money, thinking about his money, quickly walks
away, towards the car. Dead are the "Carrey Brothers", along
with his boys, J-DOG and Bam. Sirens are heard in the
background, people within the neighborhood, are witnessing the
blazing flames. G-Money, is confidently, walking back to his

car,with a smile on his face. As he stops to unlock his car,a human figure,steps out of the darkness.

JOHNNY B

"G-MONEY"!

G-Money stops,and slowly turns around.

What the fuck,do you want? You got my damn money?

JOHNNY B

Nobody lives forever!

From behind his back,Johnny B.,Pulls out a gun,and fires one shot,hitting G-Money in the chest.G-Money falls back,against the car door.

G-MONEY

You,you,shot me! What fuck,is this shit,man? This is not part of the deal!

Johnny B.,raises the gun,once more.

JOHNNY B

"G-MONEY",join your friends,in hell!

He fires once more,hitting G-MONEY,dead center,in the forehead. G-MONEY,falls to ground,as Johnny B.,quickly walks away,down the street,around the corner,as firetrucks,and police cars,roll by. He stops and takes out his cellphone,dials a number.

JOHNNY B

It's is finish!

FADE OUT.