NOBODY LIVES FOREVER

written by

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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, bit 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 motherfuckers, 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, motherfucker!

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 dumpter.

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 their 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 idea, 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, whether 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 your 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 their 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, or 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 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, we're 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 our 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!
Smiling

DARLENE

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, through 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 stands up, spraying bullets, left to
right, right to left. The six men upstairs, give up their
positions, shooting at Jackson. Rico, running and
ducking, finally reaches the stairs, to join Jackson.

JACKSON

They got some men upstairs, trying
to 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 our way! How do you
want to handle this?

RICO

Alright, we go in hard, you shoot
high, I shoot low, and we lay 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 sees 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! Let's 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.
F*ck 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 happened 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!
Some way, 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?
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!

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

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

Did you say, her name was "Kitty"?

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

He pushes the briefcase, with one million dollars in it, towards Sid. Because if it's not, you're one dead motherfucker!

Sid stands up

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

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.

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 will the organization!
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
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 died! 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 8:00 pm.

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 see 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 it's 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 an 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 their 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 8 pm, 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!
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.
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 allowed 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 where, 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, until 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.
EXT. THE FOURSOME INC. WAREHOUSE NITE

Seven thirty pm, on a cold and windy night, "G-Money" and his two boys, are parked 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.