

"OLIGOPOLY"

By WP/SBO/FTP

Tyler Snow

Characters Created By Tyler Snow, Ken Nyx, & Heidelberg

Tylersnow4716@gmail.com

FADE IN:

1 EXT. GOLDEN DRAGON- NIGHT 1

A group of armored black vans pull up to a Golden Dragon restaurant. A group of MASKED MEN emerge brandishing fully automatic weapons. They kick down the front door, and barge in through a cloud of smoke. Eight members of the Xīshōu crime family, and 4 pedestrian prostitutes run for cover.

2 INT. GOLDEN DRAGON- NIGHT 2

A shootout quickly ensues between the Blaze, and Xīshōu families. Before long the battle is down to just two Blaze's, and four Xīshōu's. When one of the two remaining Blaze's goes in for an attack he's shot in the head and killed. Startled the last Blaze tries to run, but he trips and falls down; the last remaining Xīshōu's approach removing his mask. The Blaze looks unfazed.

BLAZE #1

Go ahead! Shoot me and get it over with.

XĪSHŌU #1

No that's alright we won't kill you.

XĪSHŌU #2

We'd rather you suffer, so now you have to go back to Tyler Blaze, and inform him of your failures.

XĪSHŌU #3

I'd imagine his punishment for you would be much worse than anything we could dish out.

XĪSHŌU #4

Now you have a nice day.

The four men exit the establishment with the one Blaze crawling behind pleading, and crying.

BLAZE #1

Please you have to! You can't send me back to him. It's his birthday! Do you know what he'll do to me?

The men continue to walk away. Before long they're out of sight. Soon after we hear car engines start, and the sound of vehicles pulling off fades in the distance. Out of options the final Blaze picks up his sawed off shotgun points it towards his head, and BAM!

FADE TO BLACK THEN WE CUT TO:

3 INT. BLAZE MANOR- NIGHT

3

A tall figure moves through the halls before stopping at an open door. He stands in the doorway looking increasingly intimidating. The audience feels as if this is their first look at the monster Tyler Blaze. It isn't.

HANSEN

Mr. Blaze I've received terrible news from our police contact. It seems as if eighteen bodies were found at the Golden Dragon restaurant. He says ten of them were ours.

TYLER (O.S)

Did ask how he identified the bodies?

HANSEN

Our marks sir. He checked the marks. Ten Blaze's dead, and only four Xīshōu's. The other four bodies were civilians; presumably prostitutes. Sir would you like me to inform the families of the deceased?

A beat.

HANSEN(CONT'D)

Sir?, sir?

TYLER (O.S)

Hansen please bring the car around.

HANSEN

As you wish sir, and will your brother be tagging along, or has he found another ride?

Another beat. The tension in the air begins to pick up. Tyler's voice grows increasingly impatient.

TYLER (O.S)

Hansen please bring the car around.

HANSEN

Of course. Yes sir, and do you have a preference for your special day?

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (O.S)
Hansen, please, bring, the, car,
around.

Hansen smiles charmingly.

HANSEN
Sir, I hope I'm not overstepping
when I say this, but a man of
your age should not be under the
amount of stress in which you
endure, and I happen to believe
the stress is caused by your
reputation as a soulless killing
machine. Perhaps if you were to
showcase more of your softer side
things would become easier.

TYLER (O.S)
The black Rolls Royce.

HANSEN
Right on it sir.

Hansen turns, and walks away. We finally see Tyler Blaze admiring himself in a mirror. He smirks after Hansen before throwing on his trademark leather jacket. He smirks in the mirror again before exiting his home. The newest model Rolls Royce awaits. Doors open. Hansen waits to usher Tyler into the vehicle. Tyler enters the car, and pops a bottle of expensive looking champagne.

4 INT. TYLER'S VEHICLE- NIGHT

4

TYLER (V.O)
A state of limited competition,
in which a market is shared by a
small number of producers or
sellers. I.e an Oligopoly.

We see the scenery outside of the vehicle go from luxurious to austere. This is our first look at Red Snow, Illinois(Fictional).

TYLER (CONT'D)
And the best example of this is
in Red Snow, Illinois. A town
that is almost literally split
right down the middle. There's
the north side, home to the
absolute 1% of the 1%. Then
there's the south side. A crime
filled prison like society with
the exception of a small section
housed by the three families who
control the south. Three families
also make up the north side. Each

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(CONTINUED)

TYLER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
one possessing an abnormal ability. First there's my family. The Blaze Family. Each member of the Blaze family can manipulate fire. Pretty cool right? Using this ability my great grandfather was able to strong arm a few politicians, and he turned that hustle into a billion dollar lineage. Add in a few professional sports team purchases, and grandpa Walter was sitting on a pretty penny before his death. Making up the other five families we have the Savage family who've been gifted with super strength, and the Rush family gifted with super speed, then over on the South Side there's the Escarcha family. They can control ice, Von Strangle family Asphyxiation, and last but not least the Xishōu family. They do this weird shit where they can absorb anything they touch.

The car comes to a halt outside of a luxurious night club.

TYLER(CONT'D)
Leading a drug cartel is hard enough, but when all of your competitors have special abilities the task is next to impossible. That is why some nights you gotta just live in the moment. By the way did I tell you the six aforementioned families were crime families? Because that seems like a pretty important tidbit of information.

Tyler exits the vehicle. The sound of excited shrieks are evident. We're in front of a seemingly very popular night club. VERTIGO written in bold red letters sits atop the club. Tyler makes his way past a lengthy line stepping into the club without so much as a second look. Making his way down a steep flight of stairs we see a mean looking guy sitting in a V.I.P section. He's being flocked by beautiful men and women alike.

TYLER(CONT'D)

That's Kujonice Savage. He owns this place along with 34 others. He's also the head of the Savage family.

Tyler makes it to the V.I.P section, and Kujonice rises to his feet. The two men engage in an intense standoff. Adoring fans retreat in fear before Kujonice breaks out in laughter.

KUJONICE

Happy birthday motherfucker! Welcome to my newest palace. State of the art everything just in time for you.

He grabs Tyler, and they embrace in an intense hug. The crowd around them begin to cheer. Kujonice breaks the hug, and raises a glass of champagne.

KUJONICE(CONT'D)

Yo real quick! This is to the birthday boy, and one of my closest friends. The youngest business mogul out here. Tyler motherfucking Blaze! Happy birthday my brother, I hope you see many more. Now let's turn this motherfucker up! Drinks on me!

Hip Hop music begins blaring even louder. Kujonice passes the glass of champagne to Tyler.

KUJONICE(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Tyler motherfucking Blaze 23 Years and counting man. They say in this life you lucky to even see 18. So I gotta know what you thinking right now.

TYLER

I'm thinking it ain't nothing new. The Blaze, Savage, and Rush families have been defying the odds for years now. I mean don't forget they also said the Escarcha's would've had us dead by now.

Two women approach. ROXANNE, and MARISOL.

(CONTINUED)

MARISOL

Don't speak so soon Tyler. The night is still young.

Marisol gives Tyler an intense stare only breaking it to down a glass of champagne in one gulp.

MARISOL

And anything is possible on the South Side of Red Snow Illinois.

ROXANNE

Yeah. Don't you realise how dangerous it is to date your biggest rivals daughter? You're basically begging for a war.

TYLER

Then you should tell your daddy to be careful. After all

He grabs Roxanne by the waist and sits her down on his lap.

TYLER (CONT"D)

I do tend to get what I want.

MARISOL

Happy birthday Tyler. Another year, another successful job as leader to our cause. Pretty soon you'll be running this whole operation.

Roxanne and Kujonice share worried looks, but Tyler and Marisol don't seem to notice.

TYLER

Thank you Marisol. Your support means more to me than you'd ever know.

MARISOL

Yeah right. Could you imagine? Just remember me when you're sitting high on that throne okay?

Tyler turns to Roxanne. Staring at her intensely they engage in a passionate kiss.

TYLER

How could I with your sister sitting right beside me?

MARISOL

That's what I like to hear, but seriously the more work you put in the closer we are to the goal so thank you.

TYLER

And soon It'll all be worth it. The old Gods will be vanquished, and the six families will become one.

MARISOL

I'll definitely toast to that.

The party rages on. Before long almost the entire gang are there celebrating their leaders birthday. Marisol & Roxanne Escarcha, Grace Xīshōu, Ashton Von Strangle, Kujonice Savage, and Tyrell Blaze. Only the Rush twins Mckenzie "Chick", and Brandon are missing.

ASHTON

So Tyler tell me. What did you do to piss Mckenzie off so bad that she skipped your party? Because I'd love to use the same tactics on Roxanne.

ROXANNE

Bite me Ashton.

TYLER

Would you two stop? This is supposed to be a joyous time. And Chick is not skipping my party. I gave her, and Brandon a task that needs to be completed by tonight.

GRACE

You should probably check on them. Everyone's been talking about your failed ambush on my family. If my dad knows the twins are out alone he might try and retaliate.

TYLER

Yo Ty! call the twins, and make sure they're all good.

ASHTON

I like this sensitive side of you Tyler. All concerned for the well being of your best friend.

ROXANNE

I'm Tyler's best friend. McKenzie is nothing more than an associate. And not a very good one either. I mean how can you have super speed, and still never be on time?

ASHTON

You're right she should learn to master her abilities like you. For example you're a cold hearted bitch with ice powers.

ROXANNE

Bite me.

ASHTON

Oops you used that one already.

Ashton gets up, and walks away enduring a death stare from Roxanne the entire time.

Tyler's younger brother Tyrell pulls out his phone, and makes the call. TWO RINGS.

6

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE- NIGHT

6

MCKENZIE RUSH sits criss cross atop an office desk in an empty room. She answers the phone putting it on speaker

MCKENZIE

I know I'm late just give us a few more minutes. The client never showed up. I'm just gonna wait it out for a few more minutes, and if he doesn't come we'll be right over, is Tyler worried?

TYRELL

You're good for now, but we're all here so you might want to you know speed it up.

MCKENZIE

Tyrell just because I can run fast doesn't mean I can control how fast the people around me move. Just tell Tyler I'm sorry, and that I'll try to be there soon.

TYRELL

Alright man do you. Oh and be safe. Ever the opportunist Tyler orchestrated an attack on some

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYRELL (CONT'D)

Xīshōu's but a few got away so
watch your back.

MCKENZIE

Duly noted goodbye Tyrell.

She hangs up just as her brother Brandon enters the room.

BRANDON

Who was on the phone?

MCKENZIE

Just Tyler doing what he does
best. Trying to micromanage me.

BRANDON

That sounds about right. Is he
super pissed we're not at the
party?

MCKENZIE

Tyler understands that business
comes first. He'll be alright
without us for a few more
minutes. We'll give the buyers a
little more time then we'll leave
okay?

BRANDON

Whatever you say. I'm not the one
running this job remember? And by
the way why are we doing this?

MCKENZIE

Doing what?

BRANDON

This. Waiting in an abandoned
building for an anonymous buyer.
Can't we move Oasis th old
fashioned way?

MCKENZIE

This is a hundred thousand dollar
deal Brandon. We can't just let
some street runners handle it.
That's why I specifically
requested this job.

BRANDON

Why? So you can show up his
girlfriend? Prove you should be
queen when the time comes.

MCKENZIE

Please don't get me started on Roxanne. What does he even see in her?

BRANDON

She's crucial to the plan.

MCKENZIE

She's really not. Actually she's just a liability. You see when we kill Sam his business will go to Marisol who's already proven her loyalty to us multiple times. Tyler is Roxanne's only connection to the group, and what makes you think she'll even go along with killing her father?

BRANDON

I don't know. Which is even more reason why you shouldn't encroach on their relationship. We've worked too hard to get where we are. By this time next month all six families will operate as one singular coalition. At that time you can kill Roxanne for all I care. Tyler's gonna need someone to rule with rather she's dead or alive, and we'd all much rather it be you, but until then you just gotta let it be.

MCKENZIE

Yeah you're right. You're right I'll just wait it out.

BRANDON

That's my girl. Hey I'm gonna go back, and get in position alright?

MCKENZIE

Yeah, wait fifteen and if they're not here by then we can leave.

Brandon leaves the room. Heading down the stairs, and back to his post he spots two cars pulling up. He pulls out a walkie talkie.

BRANDON

Alright look alive boys they're here.

No one answers, and Brandon begins to look concerned.

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Hey I said look alive.

A shadowy figure gets closer, and closer until finally a man is standing behind Brandon wiping blood from his hands with a handkerchief.

PHILLIP

It's not exactly easy to look alive when you aren't young Brandon.

Brandon tries to run but before he can Phillip Von Strangle throws him against the wall with a gust of wind cutting off his oxygen flow in the process.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

I'm going to rip your arms off, and send them to your friend Tyler. My little sister's fiance was killed today thanks to him.

Brandon struggles to speak while wincing in pain.

BRANDON

Who the hell is your sisters fiance?

PHILLIP

He was a Xishōu, one of the men killed in Tyler's ambush, so I think it's time for him to feel the pain of losing someone.

BRANDON

I thought inter family relations were banned by the Deity's.

PHILLIP

Murdering members of the other families while our peace agreement is still in effect is also banned by the Deity's, but Tyler's not known for following rules now is he?

BRANDON

Look man. It sounds like your grievances are with Tyler, so what do you want from me?

PHILLIP

I thought it was clear. I'm using you, and your sister to send a message to that futile hothead you're allowing to oversee your families operations. You know if

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)
your parents were still alive
they'd be disgusted by your
actions. Rolling over and handing
your affairs to another man.

BRANDON
You don't know shit about my
parents.

Phillip sends him flying across the room. He hits his head
on a concrete wall, and collapses.

CUT TO:

Mckenzie is in the midst of battle with a gang of
henchmen. She runs through the men twice her size as if
it's nothing at all. Before long there's no one left to
kill. She rushes down the steps to check on Brandon who's
still unconscious. She gives him a shake, and he comes
too.

MCKENZIE
Brandon are you okay? Talk to me.
Did you see anything at all down
here?

Brandon speaks with a weary voice.

BRANDON
It was the Von Strangle's

MCKENZIE
Yeah I figured as much I'm just
not sure why.

BRANDON
Tyler. Apparently he caused the
death of Phillip's younger
sister's fiance.

MCKENZIE
Shit! It must've been during the
Xīshōu attack.

She pulls Brandon to his feet. He's holding his head and
grimacing.

BRANDON
You let him attack the goddamn
Xīshōu family unprovoked? Are you
crazy!

MCKENZIE
No. I had no idea he was going
to.

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON

Bullshit! Tyler won't wipe his ass without running it by his second in command first.

MCKENZIE

Sporadic, and paranoid Tyler Blaze? I don't think he even knows what he's going to do half the time.

BRANDON

Yeah, but this was premeditated. No way you didn't know.

MCKENZIE

Okay so I knew. That's not important right now. What's important is they took the product.

BRANDON

How can the product be what's important right now? You two have put all of our lives at risk! My God Mckenzie. Does he really have you so brainwashed that you can't see what's right in front of you?

MCKENZIE

I see in front of me just fine. I see away out from under the Deity's thumb, and that only happens if Tyler makes it happen

BRANDON

Mckenzie you are delusional. Tyler is a mad man. All he knows is death. Do you really believe he has some sort of flawless plan that involves him taking out three family heads, and an entire family of Gods?

MCKENZIE

No I'm not the delusional one. You are. I know this plan will work It's you who've doubted from the start.

BRANDON

Because I like living Kenzie! Something I won't be doing for very long after Satan himself finds out I lost a hundred thousand dollars worth of drugs.

Mckenzie reaches out to touch Brandon's shoulder, but he slaps her hand away and storms off.

7 INT. CLUB VERTIGO- NIGHT

7

The party is starting to die down as the gang gathers their belongings, and head for the exit. Marisol hugs Tyler near the front door. She's wobbling, and slurring her words as she speaks.

MARISOL

Thank you for an amaaaazing night, and happy birthday.

TYLER

Thank you, and can someone please make sure she isn't driving?

ROXANNE

Don't worry I've got her. Come on Mari.

Roxanne hoists Marisol's arm over her shoulder, and heads for the door before stopping. She turns to Tyler and gives him a kiss.

ROXANNE(CONT'D)

Good night babe.

TYLER

Night.

ASHTON

So Tyrell, Kujo where to next. I know Tyler will be heading to Chick's.

TYLER

Ashton, you don't know me as well as you think you do.

ASHTON

Alright then where's the after party?

TYLER

There is no after party.

ASHTON

And why is that?

TYLER

Because I have to go check up on... You know what? Fuck you. Get out of my way.

The group laughs as Tyler shoulders past them heading for the exit. Ashton turns to Kujonice, and Tyrell.

(CONTINUED)

ASHTON

It's not my fault he's so predictable, but what about you two? This hot guy I met told me about this bachelor party that I'm sure isn't over yet.

Kujonice and Tyrell exchange worried looks.

ASHTON(CONT'D)

Don't worry the groom is straight so there'd be women strippers.

TYRELL

You should've just led with that.

KUJONICE

Let's go.

8

INT. RUSH MANOR- NIGHT

8

Mckenzie stands in front of a mirror brushing her hair. Tyler climbs onto her balcony, and maneuvers his way into the bedroom.

MCKENZIE

You might think you're being stealthy, but to me you're moving in slow motion.

Tyler emerges from a closet smiling.

TYLER

Remember I'd do that when we were little?

MCKENZIE

And you never snuck up on me even back when I was new to my powers.

TYLER

Yeah but those were the days. Just living without a care in the world. Things were much simpler back then.

MCKENZIE

I seem to remember you being under a lot of stress even as a child. Being groomed by your father to take over his company. Never having time for fun.

Tyler begins to look increasingly worried. Hoping for a way to change the subject.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

Why didn't you call me?

MCKENZIE

Why didn't I call you when?

TYLER

When you were being ambushed. Why didn't you call me for back up?

MCKENZIE

Because.

TYLER

Because?

MCKENZIE

Because contrary to what you believe I'm actually capable of taking care of myself.

TYLER

I never said you weren't capable of taking care of yourself.

MCKENZIE

You never said I couldn't that's true, but somehow all of your actions tell me I can't.

TYLER

Is that what my actions are saying right now? That you can't take care of yourself.

MCKENZIE

I'm not exactly sure what your current actions are saying so how about you let me know.

TYLER

All I'm saying is finding a best friend is hard, so if you go, and get yourself killed it'll be years before I'm able to replace you.

MCKENZIE

You're not funny. I'm serious Tyler. You have to treat me like an equal, and that means knowing I can handle a few henchmen without you running to my rescue.

TYLER

Chick I know what you're capable of okay? I know you could kill

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (CONT'D)
thousands of men if you had to. I just don't believe you should ever have to.

MCKENZIE
I'm a big girl Tyler. It's a little too late to hide me from the world.

TYLER
Why can't I just be concerned for the well being of my best friend?

MCKENZIE
Thank you for being concerned, thank you for checking up on me, but I'm okay because I can take care of myself therefore your concern is misguided.

Tyler steps closer fully closing the gap between he, and Mckenzie.

TYLER
Alright. I'll try to back off, and give you some more space. If that's what it takes for you to feel better, but Chick you should already know your reputation precedes itself. You don't have anything to prove, to anyone.

Before she could respond Brandon barges in startling Tyler and Mckenzie who step back in shock.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Just the man I was looking for. Brandon Dawson Rush. I trusted you with a hundred thousand dollars worth of Oasis, and you managed to lose it. All of it.

BRANDON
I did not lose it. We were ambushed, and it was taken. And need I remind you why we were ambushed?

TYLER
Well, potato, tomato. And trust me I need no reminder as to why you were ambushed. It was a retaliation for me having my enemies slaughtered, and you're a mistake or two away from making that list.

BRANDON

Potato tomato doesn't even make since.

TYLER

Whatever, the fact of the matter is. You wasted my time, and my money, so I will see you first thing in the morning where you stand trial for being incompetent.

BRANDON

A trial... really dude? You want to put me on trial for something that's your fault?

Without answering Tyler turns, and leaves. A quiet stare is shared between Mckenzie, and Brandon.

9

INT. BLAZE MANOR- DAY

9

Tyler sits, at the head of a dining hall table. Occupying the rest of the seats we have Kujonice, Tyrell, Mckenzie, and Brandon who stands silently while receiving the stare of death from Tyler.

TYLER

Mr. Rush yesterday you cost me one hundred thousand dollars in losses. You realize I've killed men for much less, right?

BRANDON

Tyler stop it with the empty threats okay? You're not going to kill me. I know it and so does everyone else.

TYLER

You're right. I'm not going to kill you, and you can thank your sister for that. Had it not been for my relationship with Chick I'd've killed every member of the Rush family years ago, but since I'm not going to kill you this is how it's gonna go. I'll sign off on you pulling a few bodies off the streets to compensate for the inner circle guys you lost last night, and in exchange I expect two-hundred thousand dollars cash, my exact supply of Oasis, and one hundred thousand dollars worth of the competitors product. Preferably some of that Arachnid

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TYLER (CONT'D)
the Von Strangle's push, and I
want it to be in my possession by
the end of the day.

MCKENZIE
Aye aye captain.

She salutes, and laughs but no one else seems amused.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)
Well I thought it was funny so
you guys can all suck it.

TYLER
Moving on. Brother I have some
disturbing news for you. It seems
as if our good buddy Muffin has
been skimming from us little by
little. Couch change really, but
of course it's the principle, so
I want you to pay him a visit.
Oh, and I already have proof, so
If he tries to deny it for even a
second, well you know what you
have to do.

TYRELL
Say no more. I'll get right on
it.

KUJONICE
What about me?

TYLER
Unsurprisingly there's no trouble
stemming from the Savage family
side of the spectrum, so you can
do as you please, however I'd
prefer you accompany Tyrell.

KUJONICE
Do I get to break legs?

TYRELL
I think I could spare a leg or
two for you.

KUJONICE
Alright. I'm cool with spending a
day breaking legs.

MCKENZIE
So what will you be doing during
all of this?

TYLER

Me? I will be setting a plan in motion in accordance with our recent Gray Area problems. We should have them out of our hair in a week or so.

10 INT. ECSTASY NIRVANA- DAY

10

King Chailyn and his wife Karina sit comfortably upon plush thrones basking in a golden light as servants tend to their every need. A frantic pre teen approaches the throne.

PRE-TEEN

My king, my queen. I have disturbing news from your subjects on earth. It seems, as if there's talk of war between the six chosen families.

Karina kills the kid with the stroke of a hand.

KARINA

You should know better than to speak to your masters without being granted permission.

The boy soon wakes. Seemingly unfazed he kneels, begs for forgiveness, and pleads for permission to speak.

CHAILYN

We heard you the first time. Now begone before you find your next death to be one hundred percent more permanent.

Without a word the boy stands up, and scurries away. Karina rises in anger, and turns to her husband.

KARINA

What shall be done with this supposed war that is undoubtedly being spearheaded by that futile Blaze child?

CHAILYN

My love calm down. For centuries there have been rumblings of war, each one serving a single purpose everytime.

KARINA

And what might that purpose be exactly? To make it seem as if we have no control over our subjects?

(CONTINUED)

CHAILYN

To trim the fat. Which is what we would want should the you know what's ever find a way to return. Because when they do we will require only the strongest of warriors to defeat them this time nothing short of perfection will suffice when dealing with such heinous entities.

KARINA

Chailyn I have no idea where your obsession with these humans stems from, but I do know they are nothing but a liability, and if you do not teach them that they should fear the wrath of the Deity family I will. We defeated our enemies centuries ago with no help from your common thug project, and there are no signs that suggest we'll be seeing them anytime soon. Now fix this before I have to.

CHAILYN

If you have to? The last time I checked I was king! I give the orders that you follow. Now I've been lenient with your tongue out of respect for your passion, but wife or not no one will disrespect King Chailyn.

KARINA

Tell that to the Earthlings currently undermining your rule. You want to be seen as a king so desperately? Prove you deserve the honor and restore some order, and if you ever threaten me again rather directly, or indirectly you'll receive a rude awakening as to who the most powerful being in the universe is.

Karina storms off as Chailyn struggles to get a word out. A servant is seen chuckling much to the dismay of Chailyn. Angered he turns to the servant

CHAILYN

Do you find joy in my wife's displays of passion. Or are you simply amused by the ruling efforts of my family?

The servant begins to speak, but hesitates.

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CHAILYN (CONT'D)

Go ahead, speak your peace! You have my blessing. Let me know what is so hilarious about the situation I'm currently facing. Go ahead! I can use a good joke right about now.

The servant doesn't speak. His face is red, and he looks around for help from his fellow servants but no one steps forward.

CHAILYN (CONT'D)

The next time you believe it appropriate to laugh at my woes I beg of you to do so out loud. Because once you do I will have your tongue sent to the mother you'll never see again down on earth, in a crystal jar worth more than your entire lineage. Is that clear?

The servant nods without answering, visibly afraid he scurries away followed by the rest of the servants leaving King Chailyn alone to sulk.

11 INT. COFFEE SHOP- DAY

11

Tyler sits in a local coffee shop, latte in hand, scouting a young woman ordering at the counter. A very very buff man attempts to walk past Tyler's table. Before he can however Tyler grabs him by the bicep, halting him with ease, and pulling a hundred dollar bill from his pocket.

TYLER

Do you see that lovely women right over there?

He motions to the women who is still ordering her drink.

BUFF DUDE

Yeah, what about her?

Tyler reaches into his inner jacket pocket and returns with a crisp hundred dollar bill.

TYLER

I will give you this a hundred dollars to bump into her after she leaves, and to also play along with what comes after.

BUFF DUDE

Do you mind if I ask why?

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

Let's just say I've been waiting for the perfect opportunity to impress her.

BUFF DUDE

Damn man. Is that chick really worth a hundred bucks?

TYLER

No she isn't. She happens to be worth a lot more, so... Do we have a deal, or not?

BUFF DUDE

Sure thing. I'm a sucker for love too, I'd be happy to help out.

He takes the money, and follows the women out of the door with Tyler in pursuit of them both. Once on the sidewalk the buff dude rams into her, knocking her over. He continues walking.

TYLER

Hey buddy!

Tyler picks the women up before grabbing the guy by his shoulder, and swinging him around.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I think you owe the lady an apology!

BUFF DUDE

Okay man I'm sorry geez. Just please don't hurt me okay?

TYLER

Get out of here!

The buff dude begins to run away as Tyler turns to the woman extending a hand in the process.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. My name is Tyler by the way.

The women completely ignores his hand.

RILEY

Yeah? And what's your last name full of shit?

TYLER

I'm sorry I don't follow.

RILEY

I saw you talking that guy inside
you even gave him money.

TYLER

Yeah about that...

RILEY

What did you think you'd just
swoop in like a knight in shiny
armor, save me, and we'd live
happily ever after?

TYLER

Well it depends. Is that what's
happening right now?

RILEY

Goodbye creep.

Riley brushes past Tyler, and walks off. Tyler jogs to
catch up.

TYLER

Wait hold up! Can I at least have
a chance to explain?

RILEY

Explain what? Why some sociopath
is paying people to assault me? I
don't think crazy needs any
explaining. Just leave me alone
okay?

TYLER

Okay, that was really hurtful.
Honestly I'm not a sociopath it's
just you know, I've seen you
around, and every time I got
ready to talk to you I would
chicken out, so I got a little
desperate.

RILEY

You realise you're only making
yourself sound crazier right?

TYLER

I do actually. Every time the
words leave my mouth I'm wishing
I could somehow backtrack, but
what's done is done so I'm just
gonna say this. I want to take
you out.

RILEY

Listen you seem really nice.

Riley stops, and thinks for a moment.

Actually that's a lie. Like I've already stated you seem like a sociopath, so while I am flattered, the answer is no.

TYLER

Flattered? Like flattered enough to accompany me to dinner?

RILEYD

Did you hear anything else that I said? It's more like flattered enough to not call the cops, and even if our first encounter wasn't an ambush orchestrated by you I wouldn't go to dinner with someone I had just met that day. Besides I've got a long day of school, and work so I would be half dead, and in bed by nine thirty.

TYLER

It doesn't have to be tonight. I'm the type of person who prefers to live in the moment. So how about breakfast.

RILEY

I literally have to be in a classroom in fifteen minutes.

A beat

RILEY

Do you really have nowhere you need to be?

TYLER

I don't know. I have work I guess.

RILEY

Okay, so go do that.

TYLER

I own the company.

RILEY

Is that supposed to impress me?

TYLER

Yeah that's what I was going for.

RILEY

Well, some of us have to finish school before they own businesses, and they have to work a regular nine to five in the meantime.

TYLER

You can miss one class.

RILEY

No I can't.

She say it with a smile. A very optimistic one.

TYLER

I think you can. What school do you go to? I'll buy it.

Riley laughs half amused, half impressed.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I'm serious then I'll buy your place of employment, and give you the day off. What do you do for a living?

A beat.

RILEY

I'm a nurse.

TYLER

Okay I'll buy every hospital in the state if it means one meal with you.

RILEY

You're not gonna leave me alone until I agree to this are you?

TYLER

I paid a hundred dollars just for this conversation there is no way I'm leaving without a yes.

Riley punches Tyler in the arm. A playful punch while laughing.

RILEY

You gave that guy a hundred dollars? Do you know how much that is to normal people?

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

Not really, but if it helps.

Tyler pulls out another hundred dollar bill, and Riley snatches it. She puts it in her pocket.

RILEY

I have no shame whatsoever.

TYLER

Alright how about this. Breakfast one hour. You'll be late for your first class, but at least you won't be missing it.

Riley stops to think it over, prolonging her decision just to see Tyler squirm before she finally answers.

RILEY

Fine, but just breakfast and so help me God you better not be wasting my time Tyler full of shit.

Tyler waves his hand, and an escalator arrives accordingly.

TYLER

Great, more jokes.

12

EXT. VON STRANGLE SAFE HOUSE- DAY

12

Brandon, and McKenzie stand in front of a Von Strangle safe house bickering.

BRANDON

I still don't get why we're walking into this with no backup.

MCKENZIE

We lost too many good men yesterday. We don't just send our people to their deaths like the the Savage family.

BRANDON

Bullshit. All it would take is three or four guys. We'd be in and out in a flash.

MCKENZIE

Tyler's allowing us to pull a few bodies off the corners, so until then we'll be on our own. Do you trust me or not?

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON

Let's just get this over with as fast as possible.

Brandon, and Mckenzie break into a starting position.

MCKENZIE

On your mark.

BRANDON

Get set.

MCKENZIE

Go!

The two zoom through the safe house knocking over dozens of enemies as they snatch briefcases, and retreat. They continue the cycle until the safe house is halfway cleaned out and their trunk is piled high. Walking through the warehouse with the last four briefcases they stop.

BRANDON

So what now?

MCKENZIE

Now we drop this off somewhere, and await further instructions. I guess.

BRANDON

Wait a minute. What do you mean you guess? Do you really not have a plan?

MCKENZIE

Oh my god Brandon what more do you want from me? I've got just as much information as you.

BRANDON

Well excuse me for thinking you might know just a little bit more.

MCKENZIE

Why exactly would you think I had more information than you?

BRANDON

How about the fact that we were both in charge of the exchange yet somehow I'm the only one who got in trouble for losing it. Face it Mckenzie. To Tyler's you're faultless in every situation. Just his perfect Mckenzie, or should I say Chick.

(CONTINUED)

MCKENZIE

Seriously Brandon? You sound like a damn kid. You got in trouble? Is that what you're calling this?

BRANDON

That's exactly what this is Mckenzie. Me taking all the blame while you don't even get a slap on the wrist.

MCKENZIE

Maybe that's because I didn't lose the product, or maybe it's due to the fact that I walked away with the blood of thirteen men on my hands, oh or how about the fact that if I hadn't come when I did you would've died, so you want a reason for why I didn't quote on quote get in trouble? Just take your pick.

BRANDON

Wow! Mckenzie don't give me that shit okay? We were equally responsible for the product, and are you really trying to compare fighting a few Von Strangle street thugs to going up against Phillip Von Strangle himself?

MCKENZIE

That's right you did fight Phillip, but seeing the way that fight went I'd think you would rather we forget it happened.

PHILLIP (O.S)

Mckenzie, Brandon you're both right. There's no need to argue about it.

Brandon, and Mckenzie turn with shock faces to see Phillip Von Strangle approaching. With Brandon and Mckenzie mid stare.

13

EXT. SLUMVILLE, IL- DAY

13

Tyrell, and Kujonice trudge through a rundown neighborhood. They pass attempted car thefts and kids playing on the street before finally coming up on a heavily guarded home. It's a middle class house however it looks like a palace compared to its surroundings. On approach the large men holding semi automatic weapons on the front lawn seem to let down their guard.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Y'all boys lost? Cause this the trenches not the sight for a GQ photo shoot.

KUJONICE

Shut up you fat motherfucker.

The group laughs together.

MARTIN

I'm just messing around, but damn you see this Rico? This why y'all need to get us up there with y'all instead of watching this paranoid nigga. I wanna dress like James Bond too.

RICO

Hell yeah. I see the way Tyler be having Hansen dressed up so I already know you can make some happen for me.

TYRELL

Due time man, due time, but aye how that van treating you? Gina getting the kids to school and everything on time?

MARTIN

Most definitely brother good looking out.

RICO

Man I'm still surprised you found a van to fit all them goddamn kids, and he might need a new one with twins on the way.

KUJONICE

Oh word? You already got a football team, and you wanna add twins?

MARTIN

Yeah man. They say thirteen is an unlucky number. I guess we just gotta wait, and see.

TRISTAN

Congrats man really. I guess we really gone have to make that promotion happen. Yo but check this out. Why don't y'all go on a lil break or something? We need to talk to Muffin.

(CONTINUED)

RICO

What kind've talking y'all doing?

KUJONICE

Let's call it a two million
dollars has vanished without a
trace kinda talk.

The two guards share a look before somewhat reluctantly walking off. Kujonice, and Tristan make their way into the house heading up a flight of stairs to a closed door. They knock three times to no answer before the door swings open. A cheery face appears on the other side.

14

INT. SAFE HOUSE #1- DAY

14

TYRESE

My two favorite bosses Kujonice
Savage, and Tyrell Blaze. To what
do I owe the pleasure?

Kujonice pulls a bottle of expensive looking liquor from his duffle bag.

KUJONICE

Thought we could do some
celebrating.

TYRESE

The Macallan 1926, at nine a.m?

KUJONICE

My name is literally savage. Any
excuse I have to drink I'm taking
it regardless of the time of day.

TYRESE

Alright then, let's get day
wasted.

Time passes as Kujonice, Tyrell, and Tyrese laugh, and reminisce over drinks.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

Then Rell got so mad fire blew
from his nose. That shit was
wild!

TYRELL

I wasn't used to my powers yet. I
had no idea how intense it would
be to get angry as a Blaze.

KUJONICE

That is the only time I've seen
fear in Tyler's eyes, so for me
that moment is priceless.

(CONTINUED)

TYRESE

I don't know why. That was clearly a holy shit I'm gonna have to kill my little brother look, and not a fear for my life look. I'm telling you. I know none of you guys are truly human, but Tyler Blaze is something different. That's why I'd never get on his bad side.

TYRELL

You're right. Getting on Tyler's bad side is not a good idea. I'd say getting on our bad side wouldn't be too good either.

TYRESE

You right. Or Mckenzie cause that girls is a beast. It's no wonder those two get along so well. Just two people that know no one in the world could touch them.

Tyrese gets up to pour himself another drink. He's still talking.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

You know one time I saw those two fight? And obviously Tyler was holding back a bit, but Mckenzie was whooping his ass. Since that day I knew not to mess with that chick... Wait is that why you guys call her Chick?

KUJONICE

Nah no one really knows where the name comes from. Legend has it she had this baby chicken that died, and she got so angry she went on a killing spree. Took out half the Escarcha's, and she was only twelve.

TYRELL

I heard it's because she was ambushed by a few Escarcha's a couple years back, and took em all out with nothing but a chicken bone.

KUJONICE

Do you know how ridiculous that sounds?

(CONTINUED)

TYRELL

Not as ridiculous as you believing she went on a murder rampage over a dead chicken a.k.a. a Sunday dinner.

TYRESE

Sunday dinner that's a good one, and yeah both of your stories sound incredibly made up.

TYRELL

Well, I guess the world may never know.

TYRESE

Maybe not, but there is one thing I would like to know. What are you guys really doing here? And please don't tell me it's to celebrate because the numbers are pretty much the same as they've always been.

KUJONICE

You're right. We're actually here to ask you for a lone.

Tyrese lights up with excitement.

TYRESE

Whaaat? The silver spoon billionaires coming to ask little ol me for a loan? Alright how much we talking? Couple thousand, couple million, a couple billion?

TYRELL

I was thinking we could start with the two million dollars you stole from my family.

KUJONICE

And we can end with I don't know... Your life maybe? That seems like a fair trade right Tyrell?

TYRELL

Sounds more than fair to me Kujo. What about you Muffin? That offer sound fair to you?

TYRESE

Aye man look. I don't know what y'all heard, but I don't know nothing about no two million dollars.

(CONTINUED)

KUJONICE

Cut the shit Muffin. We know you took it.

TYRESE

And if I did? I've known y'all motherfuckers over twenty years. You come to my home, sit and reminisce with me, then try to pull this shit over two million funky dollars? Some shit you've probably made since this conversation started!

Tyrese is now cowering in a corner. Tears run down his face.

TYRELL

It's the principle. I wouldn't care if it was 2 cent. You bit the hand that feeds you. Now you're gonna face the repercussions.

TYRESE

Aye man, call Tyler and sort this shit out. Wait til he finds out you tried to come at one of his closest friends over something this little.

KUJONICE

Who the fuck do you think sent us?

Tyrese's face lights up finally realizing what's happening. His disbelief turns to anger. Tyrell and Kujonice begin approaching Tyrese as he looks around the room for weapons. He finally hits a panic button under his desk before retreating to his corner and pleading for his life.

TYRESE

Wait man wait! Let's talk this shit out. Come on now how long y'all known me? You think I'm crazy enough to steal from y'all? Hey listen. You say two million? I got triple that in the safe, just take it, and leave.

Three men barge through the double doors of the office. Kujonice grabs Tyrese by the throat, hoists him into the air, and slams him against the wall while Tyrell fend off the attackers by throwing fireballs. Two guards burn to death while one takes cover behind an office sofa. Tyrell throws a fireball to the left side of the couch. He runs

(CONTINUED)

to the right. The last guard takes the bait allowing Tyrell to sneak from behind, and punch threw his chest. After the last guard is dead Tyrell rejoins Kujonice, and Tyrese who is now being choked on the ground. He grabs a gas can from his bag while Kujo removes a wad of cash from his pocket.

TYRELL

I'm gonna ask you this one time,
and one time only. Why did you do
it?

TYRESE

Fuck you!

He spits in Tyrell's face.

TYRELL

So be it.

Tyrell begins covering the office in gasoline. Kujonice stuffs Tyrese's mouth with dollar bills. He then stomps his head into the floor. Tyrell continues pouring. Making a trail of gasoline that stretches to the front door. After completely emptying all of the containers contents he throws the can. He spits on the gasoline causing flames to ignite.

15

EXT. BLAZE MANOR- DAY

15

Tyler, and Riley are just finishing their breakfast on the balcony of Blaze manor.

RILEY

Dude! This house is ridiculous.
And you just live here by
yourself?

TYLER

My butler slash chauffeur Hansen
does also.

RILEY

Yeah because having a butler
slash chauffeur is one hundred
percent normal.

TYLER

My mother also sleeps over
sometimes, but I haven't seen her
in a couple of months.

RILEY

What about your dad?

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

My mother killed him a few years ago.

Riley begins to laugh. She stops when she realizes Tyler is serious.

RILEY

Oh wow. I'm sorry. That must really suck.

TYLER

Well, it really depends on who you ask. I don't think murder is okay, but my father was an abusive prick you know? Nothing like me at all.

RILEY

I don't know. The jury is still out on that one.

TYLER

Funny, but yeah moms been on the run since then, and I don't really see her much. I'm just stuck here forced to run the family business with my little brother.

RILEY

What does your family do by the way? It's gotta be important.

TYLER

I'm honestly not sure you know? It might be easier to ask what don't we do, but for the most part my great grandfather made a few investments that worked out, and he bought a few sports teams. I guess the rest is history.

Riley picks up one of Tyler's many autographed basketballs, and she begins to toss it in the air.

RILEY

Sports team owner huh? That's pretty cool.

TYLER

Only pretty cool? Man you're a tough crowd that one's usually a panty dropper.

She gives him a death stare before throwing the basketball at his head, which he catches and laughs.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Joking okay I was joking geez.
Maybe in poor taste, but it was
only a joke.

RILEY

Well it wasn't a funny joke.

TYLER

I know.

RILEY

Jokes are supposed to be funny.

TYLER

I know, and I'm sorry... Come on
have a seat. Let's finish
talking.

RILEY

You're lucky I like it here.

TYLER

You mean you like it here with
me... right?

RILEY

I said what I said, and I'm not
taking it back.

She takes a seat next to Tyler on his office sofa, takes
the basketball, and again begins to toss it into the air.

TYLER

Wow. Okay how about this. You
know so much about me I would
like to delve into the mind of
Ms. Riley.

RILEY

Ask away. I am an open book.
Absolutely nothing to hide.

TYLER

Alright then. Tell me what you
are in school for.

RILEY

I am in school to be a doctor,
and my dream is to be a
pediatrician. I think there's
something special about taking
care of the people that'll one
day inherit this planet, and
maybe take care of me when I'm
older.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

Damn girl how old are you?

RILEY

I'm twenty three years old, and I've been a nurse for three years. Almost as long as I've been in medical school.

TYLER

Do you have any idea how much medical school cost? What the hell are you doing skipping class to be with me?

RILEY

You're the one that insisted I come with you, and do you even know how much medical school costs? I bet you just sit up here in your palace all day totally oblivious to random price tags.

TYLER

Of course I know how much medical school costs. I'm not just the silver spoon baby everyone makes me out to be. Was I born into a fortunate situation? Absolutely, but that doesn't define me. It just gives me the resources to give half of my annual earnings to charity every year, and pay tuition for less fortunate kids, or run my six halfway houses throughout the city for former drug addicts, or buy groceries every friday for Mrs Grainger a single mother of nine who lives in a studio apartment on the most dangerous street the southside of Red Snow has to offer.

RILEY

Tyler I'm sorry I wasn't trying to offend.

TYLER

You know what? Don't, I'm pretty sure if I didn't know myself I'd assume the same.

RILEY

Okay how about you ask me another question. Anything you want, and this time there will be absolutely no off topic

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RILEY (CONT'D)
commentary from me just a
straight up honest answer.

TYLER
Alright, let's see. How about you
tell me what your father does for
a living.

RILEY
He's a cop.

TYLER
Just a cop? That seems pretty
boring.

RILEY
I don't know, I think his job is
pretty dangerous. I remember as a
kid I would be really terrified
whenever he didn't come home on
time. My mind would fill with so
many different scenarios. None
were ever good. Then he'd come in
perfectly fine every time. It's
stupid but. I always felt like me
thinking about him, that was what
kept him safe.

TYLER
That doesn't sound stupid at all.
And you might not be able to
tell, but I can definitely
relate.

Hansen barges in followed by Roxanne. Tyler, and Riley are
still in mid conversation.

HANSEN
My apologies sir. I tried to stop
her, but she threatened to freeze
my testicles off.

ROXANNE
Tyler!

HANSEN
I'm very fond of my testicles
sir.

TYLER
What's up? Wait a minute. I'm
being rude. Roxanne this is my
date Riley, Riley this is my
girlfriend Roxanne.

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

You have a girlfriend!?

ROXANNE

Yes his girlfriend of thirteen years.

TYLER

I'll say more like seven. At sixteen I was more aware than I was at ten, so you really can't count those first six years.

As Tyler tries to make light of the situation Riley rises up, slaps him across the face, and storms out of the room. Tyler grabs his face in shock before smiling.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Wow! That was like really impressive. I wasn't expecting that.

While smiling Roxanne storms over, and slaps him in the face. Another shocked look but this time there's no smile.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Well yours was less impressive. You're stronger than the average human I was expecting it to hurt more.

ROXANNE

Is this some kind of joke to you?

TYLER

Not if you don't want it to be.

ROXANNE

Stop joking around, and tell me what you were doing on a date with another woman Tyler.

TYLER

See I can't actually do that because it's kind've business related, and you know you're supposed to be an enemy.

ROXANNE

Whatever I'm over this shit.

She also storms out leaving Tyler sitting alone. He gets up to pour himself a drink, and a flash of light shine behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CHAILYN (O.S)

Long time no see Mr. Blaze

TYLER

Awe fuck.

16

INT. WAREHOUSE- DUSK

16

Brandon, and Mckenzie are strapped to chairs watching as Philip Von Strangle paces back and forth in front of them.

BRANDON

If you're not gonna kill us what are we still doing here?

PHILIP

Like I've said. You listen to what I have to say and you're free to go. Deal?

MCKENZIE

Are the chains really necessary?

PHILLIP

Seeing as though you run faster than the speed of sound I'm gonna go ahead, and say yeah, yeah they are.

BRANDON

Alright, say what you gotta say so we can leave.

PHILIP

You'd be wise to lose that tone young Brandon. Not only do I have valuable information, I could also kill you whenever I see fit. I can yet I haven't and that is simply because of our peace accord which has been in effect since you were in diapers. You and also that sporadic fool Tyler Blaze who seems hell bent on throwing out our agreement all together, and raging war.

MCKENZIE

What's the matter? You afraid if we go to war you'll be on the losing end, and Tyler will keep your head as a souvenir?

PHILIP

Wow, you really are wrapped around his little finger aren't you? Well to answer your

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PHILIP (CONT'D)

question, no I am not afraid of an army of children. I'm merely here to give you a warning. Get out while you can. This isn't the life your parents wanted for themselves let alone you two. No they saw the gift bestowed upon us by the Deity family as a curse. Are you really going to tell me that taking over the business isn't the reason your relationship is strained?

BRANDON

Our parents died in a car crash, and left the business for us to run.

PHILIP

Young Brandon the next time you insult my intelligence I will have that tongue removed from your mouth. I'm not Tyler okay? I'm not dumb enough to believe your little sob stories, and that is why I know your parents are lounging around on a beach in Bangladesh of all places thinking to themselves, hmm what kids? Our ex children belong to Tyler Blaze. The man so power hungry he killed his father so he could take over his company then blamed it on his mother, and shunned her.

MCKENZIE

You don't know what you're talking about. Martha did kill her husband, and that's why she's on the run.

PHILIP

Well then Mckenzie, tell me this. If Tyrone, and Martha never married, and she never adopted the powers of the Blaze lineage then how could she a mortal women possibly kill the King of the Blaze Family? For all you know Martha is also dead. Makes sense doesn't it? You lie about your parents, he lies about his.

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON

Are you done? King Tyler doesn't like it when we waste his time so if you could speed this up that'll be great.

PHILIP

Fine. If you refuse to learn so be it. Keep the product, and you're free to go, but be warned. Should a war start I won't hesitate to kill you both, stand over your bodies, shout I told you so, then fly to Bangladesh and tear your parents apart limb from limb.

With a gust of wind Philip breaks the shackles freeing Mckenzie, and Brandon. They get up without a word and zoom away.

17 INT. BLAZE MANOR- NIGHT

17

Tyler sits behind his desk with Chailyn Deity looming above him.

TYLER

Mr. Chailyn! You still haven't told me why you've been in my office making small talk for the last few hours, so once again I'll ask you. To what do I owe this honor?

CHAILYN

And as I told you Mr. Blaze I just thought I'd stop by, and see how everything is going. That's not a problem is it? I mean I am still welcomed here right?

TYLER

Of course of course, and I assume you've already visited, The twins, Kujo, Zhang, Philip, and Sam? That is correct right? Or are you just checking up on me? Because you know between the game of twenty questions, and the whole not allowing me to leave my own home thing well, I must be honest with you Chailyn I'm starting to feel a bit offended. Please tell me I'm just being paranoid sir.

(CONTINUED)

CHAILYN

Well Tyler to be honest with you that all depends on rather or not you're planning to commit the ultimate misdeed and rage war amongst the other families.

Tyler gives a confused look.

CHAILYN (CONT'D)

Oh, I guess you forgot I hear everything, or maybe you've let being king go to your head, and you've forgotten I'm the king of this entire operation while you're merely a lackey playing dress up. Same as McKenzie and Brandon Rush, Kujonice Savage, Xīshōu Zhang, Philip Von Strangle, Samuel Escarcha, or anyone else my wife and me have ever allowed the privilege to call themselves the head of one of our families!

TYLER

How Is Karina by the way? Still forcing your people to be celibate while you two fuck like rabbits?

CHAILYN

Watch your tongue before you lose it! All members of the Deity family are asexual by choice.

TYLER

Except for you and queenie right? Chailyn look I don't know where you're getting your information from, but it seems pretty outdated. I'll admit I was angry with Zhang over a few copyright infringements, so naturally I decided to have a few of his men slaughtered. However since then we've sat down, and put the whole thing behind us.

CHAILYN

That's all that happened? There is no war, nor is there an impending one? Is that what you're telling me?

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

That is one hundred percent what I'm telling you. You do believe me right?

CHAILYN

I will believe you just as soon as you look me in my eyes, and promise there will be no war of any kind between the families. Once you do that I'll believe you.

Tyler looks him in the eyes, and gives a devious smile.

TYLER

I promise to God.

He begins laughing, but Chailyn seem unamused.

CHAILYN

Very funny Mr. Blaze.

TYLER

It was funny wasn't it?

CHAILYN

No it was not funny actually. I was meerley being sardonic.

TYLER

And I was merely being facetious. Come on Chy, lighten up. You're becoming as uptight as your mean ass wife. Smile, joke a little. You see I've been making an effort since my friend Hansen doesn't believe I let people see my, what was the phrase he used? Softer side that's it.

CHAILYN

I would love to lighten up Mr. Blaze. Unfortunately your constant insubordination makes it impossible to do so. Now with that being said need I remind you My Gray Area police force was established in order to keep the six families in line whenever I cannot, and therefore they are off limits?

TYLER

Trust me I know. That's why I would never do anything to a Gray. No means no, and all that other garbage right?

(CONTINUED)

CHAILYN

Again Mr. Blaze you're playing me for a fool. Now the more I talk to you the less your words seem to mean which I must admit really pisses me off, and I don't like it. I am a God, and you shall treat me as such.

TYLER

I treat you with respect, but what about my respect. How do you think it feels to be accused of every offense in the book. I honestly don't understand why you can't trust me.

Chailyn's eyes glow with anger. He pounds his fist on the desk startling Tyler.

CHAILYN

I don't think it's unnatural at all to not trust someone that would blatantly lie in his creator's face, or are you forgetting I made you, so no matter how smart you think you are. I'll always know you, and I'll always know more than you.

TYLER

Chailyn you seemed piss. Now I assure you I have yet to tell you a lie.

CHAILYN

You're goddamn right I'm pissed. I'm pissed that you would stand in my face, and tell me you respect that The Gray Area officers are off limits yet just a few hours ago you were having a meal with the Gray Area chief's daughter! When things like that happen

CHAILYN(CONT'D)

my trust goes out the window. Now I'm inclined to believe there is a war, and you've been lying to me this whole time.

TYLER

Chailyn chill alright? Damn! Look I saw Riley around town and thought she was beautiful, so I worked up the courage, and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (CONT'D)

invited her to breakfast that's
it that's all. No harm no foul
right?

CHAILYN

You listen to me and you listen
good. You are to stay away from
Riley period! There will be no
discussions about the matter, and
also if there is war started by
you I will make sure to have an
almighty Deity army suited up,
and ready to fight on the side of
whichever families you are
opposed to!

A beat.

CHAILYN (CONT'D)

Oh, and Tyler while you're so
concerned with everyone else I
suggest you put a bit more
concern into your own operation.

TYLER

You know shit about my operation!

CHAILYN

I know you sent Kujonice, and
your brother Tyrell to take care
of your associate Tyrese a.k.a
Muffin. You suspect he stole two
million dollars from you right?
Only he didn't It was his
security.

TYLER

Bullshit Martin would never steal
from me. He knows if there's
anything he needs all he's gotta
do is ask.

CHAILYN

Not him. The other one. You don't
know him as well do you? That's
because you only hired him about
six months ago I believe. Right
around the same time as the money
started coming up missing. Oh and
if I'm not mistaken. Didn't
Roxanne vouch for him? Yeah
rather you like to admit it or
not she's not as oblivious to
what's going on as you would like
to believe. You're also a fool if
you think she's gonna side with

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHAILYN (CONT'D)
you. Obviously her lines have
been drawn, so now I wonder...
Who out there if anyone will
fight for you knowing you
sentenced a long time friend to
his death off of a hunch?

Tyler says nothing.

CHAILYN (CONT'D)
You have a nice night Mr. Blaze.
Oh and please stop biting the
hand that feeds you.

Chailyn turns, opens a portal, and leaves. After he's gone
Tyler quickly scrambles to grab his phone. He opens a text
thread, and begins typing.

18 EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

18

Kujonice, and Tyrell sit in a parking lot eating
cheeseburgers when Tyrell's phone dings. He picks it up
and looks at the screen.

KUJONICE
Who is it?

TYRELL
Tyler. He says don't kill Tyrese.

Tristan, and Kujo begin laughing hysterically.

KUJONICE
Well tell his ass it's a little
too late for that shit. Cause
Muffin is burnt!

They begin laughing again, but before Tyrell can reply his
phone dings again bringing the laughter to a stop.

TYRELL
He says it wasn't him, and we
need to find Martin or Rico.

KUJONICE
What the fuck does he mean it
wasn't him? Did he say who it
was, or maybe how he knows?

TYRELL
I just told you everything it
says. Just drive we gotta find
Martin.

Tyrell begins typing at his screen.

(CONTINUED)

KUJONICE

What are you doing?

TYRELL

Calling Gina to see if she knows where he might be.

The phone rings twice before someone answers.

GINA (O.S)

Hello?

TYRELL

Gina hey it's me Tyrell. Tyrell Blaze, and I was looking for your husband. I was actually wondering when the last time you had saw him was.

GINA (O.S)

Look here Tyrell. I ain't seen his ass since this morning, and he then left me here with all these damn kids so when you do find him tell him to hurry his ass home okay?

TYRELL

Okay will do.

GINA (O.S)

Oh, and Ty I never got the chance to say this, but I wanted to thank you for the van. We really do appreciate it.

TYRELL

Trust me it was my pleasure. Alright? Bye.

KUJONCIE

What she say?

TYRELL

She hasn't seen him since this morning.

Tyrell's pupils turn to flames as he punches the dashboard in a fit of rage.

TYRELL (CONT'D)

Fuck man! That girl got eleven kids, and she's pregnant with two more. This can't happen... Not right now.

(CONTINUED)

KUJONICE

Would you just relax alright?
We're gonna find him I promise.

TYRELL

Yeah, well I hope so.

19 INT. BLAZE MANOR- NIGHT

19

Tyler sits sulking at his desk when an irate McKenzie Rush barges into his office. She zooms over to the desk knocking him backwards out of his seat.

MCKENZIE

You lied to me!

Tyler gets up and dust himself off.

TYLER

I lied to you about what?

MCKENZIE

You lied about your parents. Both of them. I know you killed your dad so you can steal his throne, so where is your mother really?

TYLER

What? Chick where is this coming from?

MCKENZIE

Phillip. And before you ask, yes we got your stupid product back, and the money.

Tyler takes a seat at his desk.

TYLER

I don't have time for this. I really don't

MCKENZIE

Well then make time Tyler. Because I'm sick of the lies.

Tyler picks up his office phone and begins to dial out.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

Who are you calling?

He says nothing. Just continues to dial until finally he finishes. He puts the phone on speaker and sats it down. It rings for a while then stops. A long silence then someone speaks.

(CONTINUED)

MARTHA (O.S)

Tyler? Tyler baby is that you?

TYLER

It's me mom.

MARTHA (O.S)

Tyler it feels so good to hear your voice, but I can't stay on the phone for too long.

TYLER

I know I just had to hear your voice. Mom listen to me. What happened was not your fault. He was abusive and you were just defending yourself, and mom. I promise you when this is all over, and I have control over all six families you will be able to return home.

MARTHA (O.S)

And I have no doubt son. I know you will.

TYLER

I love you mother.

We hear a click and Tyler turns to Mckenzie.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Happy now?

MCKENZIE

Tyler I am so sorry.

TYLER

Yeah well like I said we have bigger problems to worry about right now.

CUT TO AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE.

20 INT. WAREHOUSE- NIGHT

20

We see Martha Blaze in a corner presumably just ending the conversation with her son Tyler. She turns to the shadows, and asks.

MARTHA

Was that good enough?

Philip Von Strangle steps from out of the shadows.

(CONTINUED)

PHILIP

It was perfect.

He wraps her in a hug.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

I know this is hard Martha, but we must protect him at all cost. He must never know the powers he posses. It's the only way to save him from himself.

MARTHA

And when the war begins?

PHILIP

I'm trying to derail it in any way possible. I've even tried turning the twins against him, but you out of all people should know how stubborn he can be.

MARTHA

That doesn't answer my question.

PHILIP

When the war inevitably commences I cannot watch as my people are slaughtered. However I will be more than happen to lay down my life for his cause. After all you can't deny. It is a noble one... Martha look, I know my brother was horrible to you, but you have to understand. I can't be seen siding with you. By rules of our peace cord any of the six families has the right to execute you for killing Tyrone. What Tyler is doing right now... It may be the only way to save your life.

21 INT. BLAZE MANOR- NIGHT

21

Tyler, and Mckenzie talk to Kujo & Tyrell on speaker phone in Tyler's office.

MCKENZIE

I let Brandon know what happened. He's searching the town as we speak trust me we will find Martin.

TYLER

I still don't know how I couldn't see this coming.

(CONTINUED)

TYRELL

Tyler listen to me. You can deal with your relationship problems another time okay? I just got off the phone with a pregnant mother of eleven after promising her husbands safe return so that has to take top priority at the moment.

TYLER

I know it's just...

MCKENZIE

It's just what?

Tyler's eyes begin to wander around the room. He stares at his desk then back at Mckenzie.

TYLER

If Roxanne was playing me all alone how did she always know? How did she know what I would need, and when in order to get people on the inside?

MCKENZIE

You did spend most of your relationship shielding her from our work, and assuming her father was doing the same. Maybe she's been planning something like this all along.

TYLER

Well that still doesn't make sense. Why put together a master plan when the end result was just to take two million dollars? She has to know by now that's almost like stealing pennies from me.

KUJONICE(O.S)

Well maybe there was a greater much more extensive plan. Maybe you were supposed to believe Muffin stole from you, kill him, and in doing so drive a wedge between you and all of your allies. That would in turn leave you vulnerable when it was time for war.

An awkward silence falls upon the group as Kujo rushes to explain.

(CONTINUED)

KUJO (CONT'D)

I mean. I'm just spitting balling of course. You know saying what I would've done if...

Before Kujo can finish he's cut off by Mckenzie.

MCKENZIE

Kujo shut up for a second. Tyler think about this from the guards perspective. In your mind you are about to get away with robbing the most ruthless killer in history. There's only one loose end you need to tie up, and after that you're on a plane, and gone forever. How would you tie up that loose end?

TYLER

Me? I'd kill'em.

MCKENZIE

You'd kill him where?

TYLER

Wherever I find him.

MCKENZIE

Well of course you would because you're not sane, but no rational person would risk leaving a body behind to possibly be discovered. Remember this guy doesn't even know we're after him yet.

TYRELL (O.S)

Mckenzie what are you saying?

TYLER

No I get it. You see any paid killer worth his salt would take every precaution necessary which includes bringing his loose end to the getaway vehicle with him. Chick you beautiful guinness!

He grabs Mckenzie and kisses her on the forehead.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Guys track Martin's phone. I'll bet you a small island it's somewhere near an airport or a body of water.

Mckenzie rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

MCKENZIE

Bet a small island really? I hate rich people!

A beat

TYLER

You're rich.

MCKENZIE

Your point is?

TYLER

Nevermind. Just nevermind.

TYRELL (O.S)

Tyler you were right. His phone is at an airport. Try to guess which one.

TYLER

Tyrell we don't have time for this shit.

TRISTEN

It's Ānquán fēixíng a private air strip owned by Xīshōu Worldwide, and Escarcha Co.

MCKENZIE

Text Brandon the address he'll be there for backup.

22 EXT. ĀNQUÁN FĒIXÍNG- NIGHT

22

Tyrell & Kujonice speed towards the air strip. Before long they arrive, and so does Brandon not long after. On arrival they see a black Lincoln enclave parked across from a fleet of luxurious private jets. Following the find my Iphone tracker it leads them to the car. The trunk is closed but not locked, and Tyrell opens it completely to find Martin's mangled body with a phone number taped to it.

23 INT. BLAZE MANOR- DAY

23

Tyrell, and Brandon have returned to join Tyler, and Mckenzie in Tyler's office.

TYRELL

I opened the trunk, and he was just... Gone.

TYLER

What was the number for?

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON

We never called it... Figured you would want to.

Brandon hands the phone number to tyler, he dials it up and waits, after two rings someone answers.

RICO (O.S)

Mr. Blaze how's it hanging?

TYLER

How's it hanging? You sound pretty confident. Almost as if you've won. Rico do you think you've won? Because I must say I am impressed. First you stole two million dollars from me which I'll admit I'm not too mad about. It's really just the principal. But then you framed one of my closest friends, and me being the hot head that I am. I had him murdered. Yeah but that's not it. No you see the straw that broke the camel's back is the fact that you swore to protect that same man. You swore to protect him alongside Martin Anthony Johnson. A former marine, father of eleven with two more on the way, who was also a loving husband. You also knew that not only was he shunned from his family but so was his wife. This means they were all each other had and also all their children had, yet still knowing this you decided to take Gina Johnson's husband from her and you decided that Martin Jr, Shawn, Isabela, Aaron, DeAndre, Victoria, Emily, Daniella, David, Anthony, and Andrea Johnson should have to grow up without a father. Along with the unborn twins. And I can't bring him back, but I can avenge him by placing Samuel Escarha's head on a stake right in between Roxanne Escarcha's and yours.

RICO (O.S)

Tyler look. As heart wrenching as that all was. It's been a long day so I should probably get some sleep, but a little advice. Know when you're defeated because honestly. It's over.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

Rico I want you to call everyone you've ever loved, and tell them goodbye. Because one phone call and I'm gonna have that piece of shit airplane shot out of the sky.

Tyler slams the phone down and looks up at his friends.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It's done. He won't live throughout the night.

MCKENZIE

But he's on an airplane that we have no idea how to find, and we don't know where it's going. How could you be so certain?

TYLER

I'm so certain because I meant every word I just said. Is that all or do you want to blame me for the latest flu epidemic?

MCKENZIE

I still want to know what your plan is. Because lately I've been having doubts as to whether or not your intentions are genuine. So what is it? Why do you want to unite the families so bad?

Tyler motions behind him.

TYLER

Chick look out that window, and tell me what you see.

Mckenzie walks to the window, and stares out of it.

MCKENZIE

I see beauty. Gorgeous homes, luxurious buildings, expensive cars.

TYLER (O.S)

That's right, and if you were to walk twenty blocks south you'd see the exact opposite. Safe for the areas where the members of the other three families live. You know the North side wasn't always luxurious. It was y ancestors, and yours, and Kujo's who built this part of the town

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (O.S) (CONT'D)
 up brick by brick with their bare hands. Two months later, and the murder rate was so high they were forced to sit down at a neutral zone, and draw up a peace agreement between all six families. That agreement prohibits any member of a family housed in the north to conduct business on the south, and vice versa. Years later, and that agreement has done nothing but keep the rich rich, and the poor poor. So my intentions are to kill the fat pigs on the south, bring all the families together as one, and make sure we use our position to make a difference. This year will be the last of me driving through the South during the winter seeing homeless men, women, and children with tethered clothes and bare feet. The current kings don't care, but I get sick to my stomach everytime I see my people missing meals. A prospering community moving as one has always been my goal. Just like you've always been by my side. Now I don't know where this doubt is coming from all of a sudden, but I'll tell you something. You have your brother, and your family. You can take them and leave if that's what you want. Continue selling drugs, or run a legitimate business. Just know I'll be hear striving for the betterment of Red Snow, IL, but if you are ready I don't want anyone else by my side once my goal is completed.

Mckenzie is still staring out the window. A single tear rolls down her cheek.

MCKENZIE
 Let's do it for our people.

24 INT. ĀNQUÁN FĒIXÍNG JET- NIGHT

24

Rico sits alone on a private jet champagne in head dozing off. We see the pilot in his cockpit talking on the phone.

(CONTINUED)

PILOT

Yes sir. I'll make sure it gets done.

The pilot leaves the cockpit, and walks over to Rico the pilot touches his shoulder and he wakes with a jolt.

PILOT (CONT'D)

Sir? Is there anything more I can help you with?

25

EXT. ESCARCHA MANOR- DAY

25

Roxanne stands in the front door of Escarcha manor as a black Aston Martin slowly creeps into the driveway. A shadowy figure exits the car and begins approaching.

ROXANNE

I take it by the look on your a face our plan was a success.

THE CAMERA PANS AROUND TO REVEAL THE SHADOWY FIGURE AS KUJONICE SAVAGE.

KUJONICE

Tyler did figure out Muffin was innocent sooner than expected, but I made sure his ass was barbeque long before then.

He hoist Roxanne off the ground, and they begin kissing.

KUJONICE (CONT'D)

You should've seen how long it took them to find the body.

Kujo carries her through the halls of the estate kissing her passionately until they're stopped by Samuel Escarcha.

SAMUEL

I take it everything went according to plan.

KUJO

Of course it did big Sam. When have I ever let you down?

SAMUEL

Never, and I appreciate it, but your work isn't finished yet. We need Tyler at his weakest point when this war starts. So weak that the only people fighting alongside him will be his blindly loyal brother, and the Rush girl.

(CONTINUED)

ROXANNE

Please don't mention Mckenzie around me. She's been trying to steal my fake boyfriend for ten years now. Just promise when we do go to war you save that bitch for me.

SAMUEL

You'll have her all to yourself honey, and when the dust settles I'll be somewhere in the islands working on my tan while King Kujonice and Queen Roxanne preside over all six families.

KUJONICE

Music to my ears. Let's go baby.

He grabs Roxanne by her hand, and rushes her up the steps. When at the top they kiss ferociously on their way to Roxanne's bedroom not even stopping for air until they fall over on top of the bed.

The next morning Roxanne is awoken by the sound of the door bell. She wakes up, puts of a shirt, and runs down stairs to check it out. A delivery man stands waiting when she opens the door. A large package in hand. Roxanne signs for the package and brings it into the living room calling for her father and Kujonice before she opens it.

ROXANNE

Dad! Babe! We got a delivery.

Kujo, and Samuel enter the room. Samuel removes a switchblade from his back pocket, and opens the box. All three of them gasp before making terribly shocked faces. The camera pans up and we see Rico's severed head in the box with a note attached to it.

SAMUEL

Fuck!

ROXANNE

What does the note say?

Samuel picks up the note and reads it aloud.

SAMUEL

deja que la guerra comience!
Translation. Let the war begin.