

RICKEY & AMOS

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FADE IN:

EXT. BLEEDING FALCON SHIP - EVENING

The ship hovers thousands of feet above land, engulfed in the clouds.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
You think you can come on my ship,
and do what the hell you want?

INT. BLEEDING FALCON SHIP- INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A young man is tied up to a chair, half beaten to death, yet he doesn't look defeated.

This is AMOS NELSON (25).

He's surrounded by shipmates holding guns pointed at him. In command is Captain JAMES CANTER, the one giving the beating. Next to him is his daughter HAZEL.

JAMES CANTER
I allowed you to be a member of my
ship. I fed you, I paid you, and
this is how you repay me? By
sleeping with my daughter?
(Then)
She's the one thing I said you
can't have.

Amos glances at Hazel, winks.

James punches Amos dead in the face, causing more injury to what is already there.

Amos spits blood-

- gives a grin.

AMOS
That's all you got? Your daughter
was rougher with me last night.

POP, POP.

Amos gets two more punches in the face-- He laughs.

JAMES CANTER
I'm tired of this.
(To Shipmate)
(MORE)

JAMES CANTER (CONT'D)

Open up the hole, and drop this worthless piece of shit.

HAZEL

Wait, father-

JAMES CANTER

I'll deal with you later.

Hazel backs up, knowing her place.

The shipmate opens up the hole. Its a long drop to certain death.

Hazel and Amos make eye contact, she's sorry, he's not worried.

HAZEL

(To Amos)

I didn't mean for this to happen.

AMOS

Don't worry about it toots.

James kicks him through the hole-

EXT. BELOW THE BLEEDING FALCON

Amos falls, but below him another ship emerges, catches him-

INT/EXT. SPECTRAL TERROR

Amos is caught by a net that starts to reel down. Reveals RICKEV NELSON (35). Buff, mean, scraggly looking man.

AMOS

Rickev, you came just on time.

RICKEV

You really didn't think this through.

AMOS

I did, that's why I knew you were coming. I planned it all out.

RICKEV

I only came here because of the loot this man has.

Robots begin to jump on the Bleeding Falcon from the Spectral Terror. There as big and look as mean as their owner, Rickev.

AMOS
More robots?

RICKEV
Bet your ass.

Their ship now hovers over the Bleeding Falcon.

Rickev joins the bots-

INT/EXT. BLEEDING FALCON SHIP

Rickev effortlessly drops on the ship, sword drawn, slicing his way through the shipmates who are there defending.

He continues to scale his way on top of the ship until he reaches an entrance.

His bots follow him.

INT. BLEEDING FALCON SHIP

James Cantern is running through a hallway, pushing aside his men who look lost-

JAMES CANTER
We're under attack, fools! Get in position!

A shipmate stops his captain-

SHIPMATE
Sir, they've already penetrated. Their in the ship as we speak.

This angers James more-

JAMES CANTER
Kill them!

BOOM!

An explosion bursts through a door.

James lay on the floor next to his dead shipmate. Smoke covers the area. He can't see what's coming for him...

I/E. SPECTRAL TERROR

Amos shoots at the Bleeding Falcon with a browning machine gun, that emerges from within the ship.

The bullets leave severe damage.

A small, rusty android crosses over to Amos.

This is Newton, the handyman robot.

NEWTON

Sir, if I may, you might want to wait for your brother to escape before sending the ship to its doom.

AMOS

Don't worry about it. He'll be fine.

Newton looks at Amos, not sure.

INT. BLEEDING FALCON SHIP

Rickev violently slams James into walls.

RICKEV

Where is the loot?

JAMES CANTER

I'm not telling you nothing!

SLAM!

Rickev throws James to the floor.

James slowly leans against the wall, meeting his end.

RICKEV

If you tell me where it is, maybe I'll spare your ship.

BAM BAM BAM.

Bullets fly through a glass ceiling hanging above Rickev and James. A bullet grazes against his arm-- it does cause some damage.

Rickev holds his arm in pain, angrily looks up to Amos in the other ship.

James builds the strength to get up. He stabs Rickev in the leg with a knife.

Rickev howls in pain. His eyes turn vicious.

RICKEV (CONT'D)
Big mistake captain.

Before James can get away, Rickev grabs him and lifts him over head.

Drops the captain with force on his knee.

Back breaks.

James is still alive, but can't move. Rickev takes out the knife from his leg-- kneels next to the captain.

He puts the knife to his neck-

RICKEV (CONT'D)
This is your last chance, James.
Tell me where the loot is.

JAMES CANTER
I... I don't have... have it.

Rickev pushes the knife a little deeper into the neck-

RICKEV
Don't lie to me.

JAMES CANTER
I'm not lying! I don't have it. You think I would keep it on the ship?

RICKEV
Then where the hell is it?!

James closes his eyes, defeated.

JAMES CANTER
Delridge.

I/E. SPECTRAL TERROR

Rickev climbs back aboard with what ever Robots he has left. Their greeted by Amos and Newton.

AMOS
Uh, about shooting you, that was an accident.

NEWTON
I told him not to, sir, but you know Master Amos never listens.

RICKEV
Just shut up, both of you.

Rickev walks pass Amos.

Amos looks to the Bleeding Falcon, wondering-

AMOS
Did you get what you wanted?

RICKEV
Yes.

AMOS
What did you do to them?

Amos can barely finish his sentence before Bleeding Falcon explodes to smithereens.

Amos looks out to it, guilty-

AMOS (CONT'D)
You couldn't at least spare the girl? She had nothing to do with it. Nothing to do with what you wanted.

NEWTON
I'm afraid master Amos has a point, sir.

RICKEV
Women make men weak.
(To Amos)
The sooner you figure that out, the less trouble you'll get into.

AMOS
Really? That's your excuse?

RICKEV
She was no use for me or my plan.

Rickev walks away, into the-

INT. SPECTRAL TERROR- HALLWAY

Amos and Newton follow Rickev into the hallway of the ship.

AMOS
What if she was important to me?

Rickev makes a turn into-

OFFICE

RICKEV

If its open legs you want, there's plenty more of that.

(Sarcastic)

Just use your charm. Write them a poem or something. You seem to be good at that.

Rickev crosses over behind his desk.

AMOS

This is just fun and games to you isn't it?

NEWTON

If I may, Master Rickev doesn't have fun or play games.

RICKEV

(To Newton)

Shut the hell up and go take care of whatever damages were made to the ship.

NEWTON

Yes sir.

Newton exits, sad.

Rickev glances back at Amos-

RICKEV

He's right though. This has nothing to do with fun. If it doesn't go along with my plan then it's not important to me.

(then)

You do realize that if I wasn't looking for this loot, you would have died today? Let that be a reminder the next time you let a women decide your fate.

Amos listens, but doesn't want to get into it with his brother.

AMOS

Yeah whatever. So where are we headed to? I don't see you have any loot.

RICKEV
He said it's at Delridge.

INT. OLD GARAGE - NIGHT

Four men- Mak, Gino- he's the buff guy, the man with no neck. Then there's Vinni and Joe. They stand around a small table in a spacious garage. These men look like trouble, mob like.

Couple of them hold a crowbar and a bat. The rest are armed with gun and swords.

They pace around, waiting.

MAK
I don't think he's coming.

VINNI
Look, I know James. He's a man of his word. He'll be here.

MAK
He's an hour late.

GINO
Can't we just go with out him?

VINNI
You stupid or what? He's the one with the ship.

MAK
Well maybe he took off without us. Did you show him the map?

VINNI
No, I didn't show him the map. He'll be here.

KNOCK KNOCK

The men look to the door. Vinni looks at them-- Grin.

Vinni opens the garage door, but its not James that stands there.

RICKEV
Evening, ladies.

BAM!

He punches Vinni in the jaw.

The rest of the men are shock for a moment. They quickly snap out of it by charging after Rickev and Amos.

Punches. Kicks. Jaws break.

The fight is brutal.

Rickev & Amos move with agility and speed, Rickev showing more of his strength by taking on the biggest guy Gino, single handily defeating him.

The brothers look down at the chaos they've caused. The four men scatter across the floor, beaten badly. Broken bones for sure.

AMOS

I really expected more of fight
from guys like this.

VINNI

You guys don't know who you messing
with!

He spits on Rickev's leg.

Rickev looks down-- kicks Vinni in the face.

Vinni is out cold.

RICKEV

(To the 3 conscious men)
Where's the loot?

MAK

We ain't telling you nothing!

Rickev gives Amos a look-

Amos brings Mak to his feet-- puts a gun to his temple.

RICKEV

I'm going to ask you again. Where's
the loot?

Amos cocks the gun-

MAK

Alright, alright! There there's no
loot!

Amos points the gun to Mak's foot and shoots. It happens in a blink of an eye.

Mak screams in pain-

MAK (CONT'D)

What the hell! I was telling the truth. We ain't got the loot! God dammit!

Mak gestures to Vinni-

MAK (CONT'D)

The map... he got the map.

Rickev searches Vinni-

Finds it-- looks through it.

MAK (CONT'D)

We were waiting for some guy name James. He was suppose to come look for us, take us to the dam loot.

RICKEV

He told me he had the loot already.

MAK

That's the only map in the galaxy, and we have it. The loot was as good as ours.

Rickev folds the map-

RICKEV

You don't have it any more. It's ours.

(To Amos)

Let's go.

MAK

Do you know who you dealing with? Boss Man is gonna find you and kill you!

Amos shoots Mak's other foot.

Again, Mak screams in agony. Drops to the floor.

AMOS

Tell your Boss Man, it's a dog eat dog world.

(Then)

He should have picked better henchmen to do his work.

Rickev and Amos walk out the Garage.

INT. SPECTRAL TERROR- OFFICE - LATER

Rickev sits at his desk, feet up, reading the map. He's smoking a cigarette.

Amos enters, sits.

AMOS

What do you plan to do once you get this loot?

RICKEV

Hell, I don't know. Its more money than you can imagine. I might buy myself an Island and retire.

AMOS

The famous Rickev, retiring? I don't see that. I think you love the stealing, killing, drinking lifestyle too much to walk away from it all.

Rickev takes a long drag of his cig.

RICKEV

(Smirks)

It'll take sometime to get use to, but it'll happen. What about you? You'll have enough money to buy any woman you want.

AMOS

I don't need money for that. I'll probably get my own ship, do my own traveling... Legally.

The brothers smile. They nod in satisfaction to their future plans.

Newton walks in, over hearing.

NEWTON

I hope one of you fix me up and build me a wife with that money.

AMOS/RICKEV

Shut up!

They laugh. Amos pats Newton on the back.

AMOS

Hey, but until then- another day another adventure.

