

FADE IN:

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

A black cadillac arrives and parks in front of a run down entrance. Two well dressed Mafia men exit the car and walk inside the warehouse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - SAME

The men walk through the run down warehouse. There's rubble everywhere, a few rats, junkies and graffiti.

They walk through a few rooms before arriving at one where a similarly dressed man stands pointing a gun at a woman sitting on a chair.

The woman, a tall slim brunette, dressed in tight worn out, low rise blue jeans ripped at the knees, a black t-shirt and steel-toe boots, sits on a small wooden chair with each arm separately tied to the sides of the chair, and a piece of dirty cloth stuffed inside her mouth. Her legs untied. Messy hair, a few bruises on her arms and a swollen eye, TATIANNA stares at the man pointing the gun at her.

The man pointing the gun takes the piece of cloth off her mouth for a moment.

tatianna

(beat)

Fuck you.

The man, frustrated puts the piece of cloth on top of her head.

She shakes it off.

One of the men, a MAFIA BOSS, Takes a bite out of a peanut butter and jelly sandwich, parts it, puts one slice of bread peanut butter and jelly face down on the top of her head and gently smears the other in her mouth.

He whispers something to one of the other Mafia men.

The Mafia man walks away and exits the room.

MAFIA BOSS

You are skinny, you dress like a boy, you have peanut butter and jelly on your face and you like getting punched in the eyes.

A pause.

MAFIA BOSS

Do you like to get punched in the eyes?

The Mafia man that left the room returns pulling a messed up junkie by one arm.

MAFIA BOSS

(to junkie)

Where's your shit?

The junkie takes a small square of aluminum foil out of his pocket.

MAFIA BOSS

Needle and spoon?

The junkie takes a spoon and a lighter out of his other pocket.

MAFIA BOSS

You don't have a needle?

The junkie shakes his head. The Mafia Boss looks around the floor and spots a used needle, pulls out a pair of surgical gloves from his pocket, and picks up the needle.

MAFIA BOSS

Cook it.

(to tatianna)

Do you want to know what I did to the ice cream man?

TATIANNA

(confused)

What?

Tatianna looks at the junkie as he cooks the heroin.

MAFIA BOSS

Hey. Do you want to know what I did to the ice cream man?

The heroin bubbles up a little. The Mafia Boss looks at him and hands him the used needle.

MAFIA BOSS

Whip your dick out.

Junkie

What?!

The Mafia Boss takes a gun from inside his pants and

points it at the junkie.

MAFIA BOSS

Whip your dick out, find a vein,
inject.

The junkie injects his groin area.

SYRINGE

Pulls some blood out mixing with the heroin.

TATIANNA

Grimaces a little at the site.

THE JUNKIE

Injects and when he's halfway done.

MAFIA BOSS

Reaches for the needle.

MAFIA BOSS

(to junkie)

Stop.

Takes the needle away from him.

BACK TO SCENE

He walks over to Tatianna puts the needle right to her face, then pulls it back a little and lets a drop fall to the ground. Now there's an expression of fear on Tatianna's face.

MAFIA BOSS

You look like a cool girl
actually. How cool would it be
for me to make one of the guys
here, press your cheeks like a
little baby and I give you the
medicine? Do you wanna get sick?
It tastes like candy.

Suddenly a loud argument is heard from the next room.

The men turn giving their backs to Tatianna and head toward the direction of the noise. Two of them disappear to the next room, the Mafia Boss stands still a few feet from Tatianna with his back turned to her.

TATIANNA

Quickly stands up and with the chair tied to her back, she jumps and lets the weight of her body fall on top of the chair breaking it against the floor.

MAFIA BOSS

Quickly looks back at Tatianna

TATIANNA

Runs at full speed; now with her hands tied in front of her and before the Mafia Boss can react, she head butts him knocking him to the ground.

TATIANNA'S BOOT

Forcefully stomps on the Mafia Boss's face repeatedly against the floor, breaking his jaw, leaving his face covered in blood and unconscious.

TATIANNA

Grabs the Mafia Boss's gun from inside his jacket.

She runs toward the room next door.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - ROOM NEXT DOOR - AFTERNOON

The Mafia men slap around a couple of junkies.

TATIANNA

Runs with her right arm outstretched, shooting.

MAFIA MEN

Their bodies jerk as they get shot and fall to the ground.

TATIANNA

Kneels by the men, looks inside their pockets until she finds car keys.

EXT. DOWNTOWN/INT. BLACK CADILLAC - AFTERNOON

Stopped at the light, Tatianna enjoys the A.C. inside the car. She turns on the radio and looks for a rock station.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON

A handsome young man in his 20's enters the coffee shop with an apron and a hat in hand, his name is BRAD. He walks and enters behind the counter, puts his apron and hat on. A MANAGER approaches him.

MANAGER

You got the cash register today.

BRAD

(stuffy nose; sighs)

I really don't think its such a good idea to put me on the register today. Not with the h1n1 floating around.

MANAGER

Take the register.

BRAD

(singing softly)

I hate yooooooooooooo. I hate the customers.

Brad takes the register.

Tatianna enters the coffee shop and walks up to the cash register. Some of the people stare at her bruised up look.

BRAD

Hi. What can I get for you today.
(a crooked smile)
Ma'am.

BRAD'S POV

Tatianna's swollen eye.

BACK TO SCENE

Beat

TATIANNA

(looks at the menu)

Yeah. Please let me have a venti black eye.

BRAD

(shouting)

Venti black eye.

TATIANNA

Could I please use your cell phone?

Brad reaches inside his pocket and hands her his cell phone.

TATIANNA

Thank you.

She dials, and as she waits for an answer her drink is served.

TATIANNA

(a long pause; into
phone)

It's me.

(beat; smiles)

I just wanted to make sure you
where there.

(beat)

Yes.

(then)

Yes.

(then)

It'll be about half an hour.

She hangs up.

TATIANNA

(to brad)

Hey.

Brad looks up from what he's doing. Tatianna tosses the
cell phone at him.

He catches it.

Tatianna exits the coffee shop.

As Brad rings up a new CUSTOMER, he sneezes.

CUSTOMER

Are you sick?!

BRAD

Yup.

CUSTOMER

You shouldn't be working back
there if you're sick. Especially
now.

BRAD

(smiling)

I know! Do you want me to call
the manager?

The customer a little surprised at his response hesitates.

CUSTOMER

Yes please.

BRAD

(shouting)

Manager.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BACK SHED - AFTERNOON

Old clocks adorn the walls of the shed, disassembled old clocks lay everywhere, springs of different sizes, screws, and assorted mechanical parts are strewn all around. An old man in his mid seventies sits at a work table and fixes a weird contraption that has a long sharp blade.

Tatianna creeps up on the old man and hugs him from behind startling him, then gives him a long affectionate kiss on the cheek. He smiles.

TATIANNA

(looking at
contraption)

Is that it?!

The old man nods and smiles.

TATIANNA

You found parts?

He willingly ignores her as he tightens one last screw.

Tatianna looks around.

TATIANNA'S POV

An old, large wooden floor clock lays dismantled on a corner of the shed.

BACK TO SCENE

TATIANNA

(embarrassed)

Is it ready?

The old man stands up, grabs the contraption and attaches it to her right arm with two small leather straps that are hooked to it.

The contraption's mechanism is sketchy but small enough to be hidden under a long sleeve shirt. The blade the length of her forearm.

With a swift pull of a string tied to a ring in her middle

finger she releases its blade.

TATIANNA

(smiling)

This is awesome.

With another pull of the string the blade retracts.

TATIANNA

How do you build this James Bond
shit with old rusty clock parts.

(beat; examines the
contraption)

This is crazy!

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

As Tatianna walks to leave the house she grabs a black leather jacket from a couch, puts it on, covering the contraption. She opens the door and exits.

EXT. DOWNTOWN/INT. BLACK CADILLAC - EVENING

Rock plays on the radio. She looks out the windows as she drives around the asian part of town known as Sheenee Sheenee.

TATIANNA'S POV

Hoi Wah pet shop.

BACK TO SCENE

She parks by the sidewalk and exits the car.

INT. HOI WAH PET SHOP - EVENING

An ASIAN WOMAN in her 30's greets Tatianna as she enters the shop. Tatianna looks around and approaches the counter.

ASIAN WOMAN

Hi! Hau can I herpeeoo.

TATIANNA

Yes. Is Khan Jan Satori in today?

The woman's expression changes a little.

ASIAN WOMAN

Yes. I come back.

As she starts to walk to leave into a back room, Tatianna reaches over the counter and sucker punches her knocking

her out. Tatianna walks into the back room.

INT. HOI WAH PET SHOP - BACK ROOM - SAME

Tatianna slowly walks in taking stock of the empty room, then proceeds to a set of stairs at the end of the room that lead to the basement.

INT. HOI WAH PET SHOP - BASEMENT - SAME

Three Italian Mobsters sit at a table counting money, two asian men dressed in suits and a chinese man stand around them smoking cigarettes.

TATIANNA

Running at full speed she releases the blade from under her jacket sleeve.

ASIAN MAN #1

From within his stomach, Tatianna's blade exits making a ring of blood around its exit wound on the shirt.

TATIANNA

Quickly removes the blade from inside the man's back and stabs the asian man standing next to him in the same manner.

CHINESE MAN

Falls to the floor and covers himself.

ITALIAN MOBSTERS

Get up from their chairs and reach for their guns.

TATIANNA

Throws herself under the table, stabs one of the Mobsters in the knee knocking him down then gets on her side and kicks the Mobster standing next to him in the knee breaking it.

SHOTS perforate the table top and barely miss her.

She thrusts her self up from the floor pushing the table against the third Mobster pushing him against the wall then lets the table drop and rapidly stabs the Mobster in the neck.

She grabs his gun up from the floor and shoots the other two Mobsters dead.

She walks over to the Chinese man.

TATIANNA

Give me the key.

The Chinese man takes a key from inside his pocket and hands it to her. She walks over to a door, unlocks it and opens it.

TATIANNA'S POV

Two teenage asian twin girls hug each other with fear inside a closet.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brad sits on the couch watching T.V. when he receives a text message.

EXT. DOWNTOWN/INT. BRAD'S CAR - NIGHT

Brad is at the wheel, Tatianna is on the passenger seat.

BRAD

... And they're just gonna stay at my place and you're not going to tell me the reason for this.

The twins ride in the back seat.

TATIANNA

It's just tonight Brad.

(beat)

Not even the entire night. I gotta go see someone and --

BRAD

In my car!

TATIANNA

It's the only place I can think of --

BRAD

That takes homeless children? My apartment?

TATIANNA

(annoyed)

You don't wanna do this for me!

Beat

BRAD

You so owe me.

Tatianna smiles and hugs him excitedly. She sits back and with a smile in her face stares at him as he drives, then suddenly reaches for his crotch and squeezes his balls. Without taking his eyes off the road Brad smiles.

BRAD

I'm not letting you off the hook that easy.

(beat)

Next time I won't care if you get mad at me and stop talking to me for the rest of my life.

She smiles.

FADE OUT: