

FADE IN

1 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

1

Inside what used to be an office, two men are kneeling on the floor, hands tied behind backs, blindfolded.

It's MIKE (24) and Smokey (30).

We sense that shit is about to get real bad, soon.

MIKE

I promise man, we had nothing to do with that shit.

(beat)

We aren't no fucking snitches man, fuck! SMOKEY say something man.

There are three henchmen inside the office, keeping an eye on Smokey and Mike.

A mysterious character enters the door.

We see not the face of the character but glimpse of whom the character might be from the expressions of the three henchmen.

He is clearly someone in authority.

The mysterious character approaches the two men kneeling on the floor.

We finally see this mysterious character's face as he speaks for the first time, it's VIRAT VIJAY(28)Indian guy.

Virat, dressed in a business suit.

VIRAT

(to one of the henchmen)

Remove those things from their eyes

.

The guy obeys the command, removes the blindfolds, revealing the red eyes filled with fear.

VIRAT (CONT'D)

You know if there's one thing I hate more than the police.

(beat)

That would be without out a doubt, people who give the cops information. I FUCKEN HATE SNITCHES.

MIKE  
 (sincerely pleading his  
 innocence))  
 Boss, I promise we had nothing to  
 do with this. I swear man, I fucken  
 swear!

VIRAT draws his gun and cocks it.

VIRAT  
 (to the men standing besides  
 him)  
 This should be a message to any of  
 you who thinks they can go behind  
 my back.

VIRAT points the gun at the two men kneeling before him,  
 they both close their eyes, waiting to meet Jesus.

BAMM!!! BAMM!!! Two shots fired.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

2 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 2

The place looks very shady, all the corridors inside the  
 place are very dark.

We can clearly see that the place was once an industrial  
 space but that is long over due, the walls inside the place  
 hold evidence of a fire that has once happened.

We see henchmen standing in different positions within the  
 building, all of them seem to have some type of military  
 weapon in their hands.

From inside we see through the window a car pulling over  
 besides a group four men.

The guards at the main entrance close the gate, both  
 carrying Ak47s.

3 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING/OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 3

The office is filled with young girls, all whom look like  
 they've been through hell and back.

It's evident that these girls are being held against their  
 will.

4 EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

4

Two men exit the car and join the three other gang members.

It's DON (29) black male, he looks very sophisticated, in a tuxedo.

Along side him, is BRAIN KING (27) a colored male who's also relatively stylish.

GANG MEMBER 1  
(to Don)  
Who's this.

Brian, stares at the gang member, the gaze quickly moves back to Don who's about to answer the question.

DON  
he's cool... It's the guy CHANGZING  
sent to organise the shipment.

The gang member looks at Brian for a few seconds, then tells them to follow him.

GANG MEMBER 1  
Come this way.

The men walk towards the building entrance.

As they are about to enter, a few other gang members are walking out, carrying the dead bloody bodies of Smokey and Mike.

Everyone seems unfazed by the dead bodies, except for Brian.

We can see some sort of empathy from Brian as he looks at the dead bodies carried past him.

5 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING/OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

5

Brian and DON, accompanied by the men they joined outside, walk inside the room full of the captive women.

GANG MEMBER 1  
(to Brain and Don)  
We have 15 in here, that's the  
number Changzing requested.

The group is momentarily disturbed by the entrance of Virat, they all look at him as he's about to say something.

VIRAT  
 (to Brain)  
 Who the fuck are you?

Don quickly answers for Brian.

DON  
 It's Changzing's contact.

Virat nods his satisfaction.

VIRAT  
 Gentlemen, there have been rats  
 amongst us. This has obviously made  
 me realise that I have to make a  
 few changes to our schedule.  
 (beat)  
 So today I'll be moving the girls  
 to a different location.

Brian's phone rings, the whole crew stares at him as if  
 phones are forbidden in these kinds of gatherings.

Brian proceeds to take his phone out of his pocket, looks at  
 it. Then to the guys staring at him.

BRIAN  
 It's Chang, I have to take this...

Brain walks out of the room, leaving the other guys whom are  
 still being briefed by their boss, Virat.

6 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING/CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

6

Brian rushes towards the far end of the corridors, so that  
 no one can hear him. He answers the phone.

BRIAN  
 (whispering)  
 Chang's not here, Captain. But I can  
 confirm that there are about  
 fifteen kidnapped girls are here.

Brian is interrupted by a gun place on the back of his head.  
 It's one of the henchmen whom were carrying the dead bodies  
 out of the building earlier.

Brain, slowly raises his hands up in the air, the gang  
 member takes Brian's phone from his hand, cancels the call  
 and pushes him towards the direction of the room that has  
 the other gang members...

Brian quickly move his head out of gun sight, strikes the guy, on his face, with the back of his head.

He quickly grabs and twists the arm that has the gun, the gun falls to the floor, Brian knocks the now bent guy in the face with his knee.

In all quick succession, Brian pushes the guy in one of the empty rooms, shoots him twice with his silent gun. He than proceeds to hide the body somewhere in the room, out of sight.

7

INT.ABANDONED BUILDING/ROOM - CONTINUOUS

7

Brian, walks in the room like nothing happened, the guys are still listening to Virat. Some gaze at him momentarily then focus back to what Virat is saying.

VIRAT

(to gang member 1)

You make sure that we have the place ready. We moving tonight at about 22:00.

(to Brian)

You'll have to tell Chang about the changes.

(to all the guys)

Make sure all the girls are moved from all the departments, I'll meet you at the new building tonight.

Virat, leaves the room with two other gang members, the rest of the guys follow moments later.

TRANSITION TO:

8

INT. NIGHT CLUB - SUNSET

8

The club is busy, people drinking and dancing, the normal club scene.

Brian goes on to join an man who's sitting at a corner table isolated from other people in the club.

It's KEVIN JOHNSON a Caucasian male in his mid forties .

KEVIN

What do you have for me?

BRIAN

They are moving the girls tonight,  
I've confirmed the location. I  
think we should brie-ch before  
those girls get to those ships?

KEVIN

That's not the mission, Detective.  
You need to remember why you on  
this case.

We want to get Changzing, if we  
report this to the unit and  
brie-ch, your cover will be blown  
and we'll never find our guy.

(beat)

Forget about those filthy whores,  
focus on the mission. We want chang  
and thats it, those are direct  
orders.

BRIAN

I'd do what I have to do sir, I  
can't just watch these basturds do  
as they please. I know whats at  
stake, I wont blow my cover but I  
can't let those girls get on that  
ship tonight.

KEVIN

Do anything stupid and you off the  
case detective.

Kevin, stands up and leaves Brian at the table.

Brian looks like he's in deep thought about what he should  
do. He finishes up the beer that Kevin had left on the  
table.

9

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

9

ON A HAND TAKING A GLASS OF WHISKEY OFF THE TABLE.

the man takes a sip from his glass, cool, calm and collected.

It's CHANGZING MIA(42) aka "Chang" ASIAN male. There are a  
two henchmen standing next to him.

Virat, Don and 4 other gang members walk into the room,  
Virat walks towards Chang's table, while the rest of the  
guys stand at a distance.

VIRAT  
(shaking hands)  
MR.Chang, honoured to finally meet  
you sir.

CHANG  
( he has an accent)  
You just don't stop surprising me,  
do you?

VIRAT  
My apologies sir, I now have the  
situation under control. Promise  
nothing like this will ever happen  
again.

VIRAT(CON'D)  
(to chang then looks at Don)  
My men have everything organised...  
right Don?

Don nods his head, yes.

Brian, joins the group. He

Brian reluctantly obeys, realizing his cover has been blown  
and that there's nothing he can do about it at this point.

Brian looks at Don whom stares back at him with no emotion  
whatsoever.

Two other henchmen search Brian for weapons and eventually  
confiscate the gun he has with him.

UNKNOWN CHARACTER (O.S)  
Make sure you don't forget the  
knife he keeps in his socks.

All the men including Brian turn their heads to see who's  
talking. Brian looks very astonished by whom he sees,

it's Kevin his captain in the police department.

The gang member reaches down for the knife in Brian's socks.

Things couldn't get any worse for Brian.

Kevin, is walking with his head above his shoulders, cocky  
as a motherfucker, he moves past Brian, heading towards the  
table where Chang is sitting.

KEVIN  
 (greeting )  
 Mr. Chang...  
 (to everyone else)  
 Evening gentlemen.

Brian watches in disbelief, fuming with anger as Kevin goes to shake hands with Changzong.

We can sense the intensity in the room as Chang stands up to speak.

CHANG  
 (to Kevin)  
 I'm glad you could join us  
 MR.Johnson.

KEVIN  
 Couldn't have missed it?

CHANG  
 (to Brian)  
 It has been brought to my attention  
 that you've been eagerly willing to  
 meet me, need I say I'm very  
 honoured to meet you too,  
 Detective....

looking at Kevin to remind him of Brian's last name

KEVIN  
 King.

CHANG  
 Detective King... never been really  
 good at remembering names. Now tell  
 me Detective.... who the fuck do  
 you think you are, trying to stick  
 your nose in my business?

As if he didn't hear the question, Brian tries as much as possible to ignore Chang's question let alone his presence.

CHANG  
 I was actually not in the mood of  
 killing anyone tonight but you've  
 kind of leaving me with no choice,  
 Detective.

BRIAN  
 (to Kevin )  
 You not getting away with this,  
 Captain. Trust me I'll make sure of  
 that.



KEVIN

(walking towards brian)

Brian,Brian,Brian...you just dont get it, do you. I'm not a bad person,i'm really not.It's just that every man has his price... and Mr.Chang offered me the right numbers. So I had to do what I had to do.

CHANG

Lets continue with business gentlemen.

(to the guy holding brian at gun point)

Get rid of him and make sure you burn the body when you done, I have this habbit of keeping human ashes.

Don and other three gangmembers walk out with Brian,leaving Virat,kevin, Chang and 2 of Changs guards.

VIRAT

Since thats out of the way,finally. I believe we have girls to sell, Mr. Chang.

CHANG

The ship leaves at midnight,so we...

(looks at his wrist watch)

Have exactly 50 minutes left. My men will be waiting for you at the harbour, make sure you not late Mr.Vijay.

VIRAT

My men will be right on it Mr.Chang.

CHANG

(to Kevin)

Pleasure working with you, Mr. Johnson. I'm sure we'll be working together again in the future.

Kevin nods, also honored to having worked with Chang.

10 EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

10

Don is standing alongside two gang members, they watch as gangmember1 pour some flammable liquid on the helpless Brian.

Brian's hands are tied with a rope.

Don hesitantly gazes at the two men standing next to him, to gangmember 1 then to Brian.

In all quick succession, Don draws his pistol shots Gangmember1 on the head.

Before the two gangmembers standing besides him can process what has just happened, Don shoots both of them as they try to draw their pistols.

Brian, watches in confusion as the events unfold before him. All three gangmembers lay dead on the ground, Don goes towards the confused Brian.

DON

(Removing the rope on Brian's hands)

Special forces, Namibia. I've been undercover for over 5, watching these bastards doing filth but I couldn't blow my cover before I find Chang.

(gives Brian a pistol)

Lets go in there and end this thing once and for all.

The two men walk back toward the warehouse maintenance.

11 INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

11

Kevin, Chang and Virat are interrupted by the sounds of gun shots they hear coming from outside.

KEVIN

Weren't they suppose to burn him?

VIRAT

Even so, one bullet should have done the job, those were three shots.

CHANG

(to his two guards)

Go check what's happening out there.

The two men obey the order and leave room with thier pistols in thier hands.

12 EXT.WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS 12

Brian and Don walk slowly towards the warehouse main entrance.

The two guys find a place to hide when they see the guards exit the warehouse main entrance.

The two guards monitor the parameters for a little while before they see the dead gangmembers.

In panic mode, the guards rush towards the warehouse entrance but before they even get close enough, we hear another two gun shots BAAM!!!BAAM!!!

The two guards fall to the ground.

Dons looks at Brian, impressed with what he just did.

DON

Not bad.

Brian, nods his head and shares a little smile as the two of them continue walking towards the warehouse main entrance.

13 INT.WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS 13

Kevin, VIRAT and Chang are panicking, they aware that things aren't going according to plan.

They draw their pistols, prepared for whoever enters that door.

Don enter the room alone,pistol in hand.

VIRAT

(to don)

What happened out there?

ON MIKE

Walks in behind Don, without a warning, REPAINTS the walls with Kevin's brains.

He's a better shot then, John Wick.

A shoot out begins.

Everyone finds places to hide.

VIRAT  
(to Don)  
Don, You too?

DON  
Guess you're not ass smart as you  
thought you were,VIRAT.

CHANG  
(to virat)  
Thought you said, you have  
everything under control.  
Mr.veejay.

One of virat's henchmen enters from behind DON and Mike.

He shoots.

Mike falls, he's hit on his shoulder.

Don manages to shoot the henchman, dead.

Chang hides behind a table while virat continues to fire at  
Don and Mike.

Virat runs out of ammunition.

comes out with his hands in the air, he surrenders.

Bamm!!!

Don shoots him dead.

Brian tries to cover his wound, he bleeding but he'll live.

We hear police sirens. Outside.

CHANG  
I'm coming out,don't,shot.

He comes out, hands in the air.

Don walks to him,carrying his gun.

Ushers Chang out of the warehouse. Don looks at Brian, who  
is sitting down nursing his shoulder.

DON  
You alright?

BRIAN  
I'm good.

DON  
I'll get help in sec, Detective.  
Hang in there.

Brian smiles, a sigh of relief. What a night it was.

FADE OUT: