

VENGEANCE FOR SAMMY

By

Kyle Cartmell

Copyright 2011 by Kyle Cartmell
Registered, WGAw

Kyle Cartmell
772 W Paseo Celestial
Sahuarita, AZ 85629
(520) 647-2740
kpcartmell@gmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. PARKING LOT ON A UNIVERSITY CAMPUS- LAS ANGELES-DAY
TIME.

Warm outside, sun is shining groups of college kids in graduation gowns and families walk by. In the center of the parking lot there is a beat up old car with two people sitting in it.

INT.THE BEAT UP OLD CAR--SAME TIME

MELISA, A pretty girl in her late 20's sits in the front passenger seat of the car. GREG, male late 20's sits in the driver side of the car. They are sharing a joint.

GREG

Damn, Melisa save some for me.

Melisa takes a deep long drag from the joint.

GREG (CONT'D)

I have to be high enough to make it through your sisters boring graduation ceremony.

MELISA

Chill, the fuck out Greg, you put enough chronic in here to make it through 10 fucking graduations.

Melisa passes the joint to Greg. Greg takes the joint and takes a long deep drag. Melisa adjusts the radio station, listens for a few seconds then changes the radio again to a hip hop station.

MELISA

We have to hurry up, we gotta meet up with my dad in a couple minutes.

Greg passes the joint back to Melisa. Melisa then takes another hit as she turns up the radio to a song that she likes.

GREG

Oh shit, your dad is going to talk shit for sure. I can just hear him now, Greg why are your eyes so red? Greg why do smell like marijuana? Greg do you have to get high every day?

Both Greg and Melisa look at each other and laugh.

GREG (CONT'D)

How long do we have before we have to meet up with him?

Melisa passes the joint back to Greg. Greg takes another puff.

MELISA

I don't know, what time is it?

GREG

I don't know I left my phone at your house.

MELISA

Oh hunny, you are a complete stoner but I still love you.

She reaches over the center console and gives him a kiss on the cheek. Then she reaches in to her pocket and pulls out her phone. When she looks down at the screen she looks surprised.

GREG

Well, babe how long we got?

MELISA

Shit, we are already like 20 minutes late.

They both look at each other, slowly a smile forms on both their faces and they start to laugh.

GREG

So according to stoner time, we are right on schedule.

MELISA

Shit according to stoner time we are 10 minutes early.

They both laugh even harder.

MELISA (CONT'D)

To bad my dad doesn't operate on stoner time.

GREG

Well he would be a lot cooler if he did.

MELISA

Yeah, he would.

They both stop laughing. Then Greg takes one last hit from the joint and puts it out in the ash tray.

GREG

How pissed off is your old man going to be?

MELISA

I am going to blame it all on you so he won't be pissed off at me, but he will be pretty ticked off at you.

GREG

Well shit, isn't that what you always do anyways? Blame everything on me.

MELISA (SMILING)

Hunny, let's be honest for a second. Most of the time you are to blame.

GREG (SMILING)

Babe, you do have me there.

MELISA

I think he will give you a pass today. Usually he would be pretty pissed. But he is so damn excited about Sammy getting her diploma he is in a really good mood. Shit I don't think anything could piss him off today. Not even you.

Greg smiles.

GREG

Shit, I don't want to test my luck too much, so let's roll.

CUT TO:

INT. LARGE AUDITORIUM ON A UNIVERCITY CAMPUS-DAY TIME

The auditorium is filled with people clapping and taking photos all facing towards the stage. On stage sits about 100 college students all dressed in graduation gowns and caps and facing the audience. A man standing behind a podium is calling out names. A student stands walks to the podium pauses for a few seconds while camera lights flash and the audience claps and cheers. Followed by the student making his/her way back to their seat. Then the name SAMANTHA MILLER is called out. A very cute girl in her early 20's and dressed in a graduation gown and cap, stands walks to the podium smiles while cameras flash and the audience cheers.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM BACK ROW OF THE AUDIENCE-SAME TIME

Greg, Melissa and RAY; mid 50's average height and weight. Stand up and start clapping and screaming as they announce Sam's name.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE AUTORUIM-A FEW MINUTES LATER

There is a steady flow of people walking by. Families stop to pose in pictures with the new graduates. Everyone seems to be in a wonderful mood.

RAY

Greg, get over here and take a picture of me and my girls. Hurry up.

GREG

You got it Mr. Miller.

Melissa, Sam and Ray all pose for the picture. Ray stands in the middle of the two girls with one arm around each of his two daughters. Ray looks proud with a smile from ear to ear.

RAY

I am so proud of you Sam. You are the first of our family to graduate and at a school like this.

Ray's eyes began to fill with tear. Melisa walks over to Greg.

RAY (CONT'D)

If your mother were still here, god rest her soul she would be so proud of you. Melissa, get over here.

Melisa who is only about 10 feet away holding hands and laughing with her long time boyfriend Greg, comes walking

over with a big smile on her face. She gives her sister a big hug and a kiss on the cheek.

MELISA

I am so proud of you Sammy.

Melisa kisses Sammy on the cheek.

RAY

I am so proud of both my girls. Melisa you weren't but 11 and Sam 5, when your mother past. Melisa you took on all of your mothers duties including taking care of Sam, when I was at work all day and night. I am just so damn proud.

Tears started to run down Ray's cheeks.

SAM

I couldn't have done any of this without the two of you dad you work 12 hours a day, 6 days a week. To support us. And Melisa after mom passed you took care me from when I was five all the way through high school I can never repay you for that. I love you both so much.

Sam hugs them both at the same time

MELISA

Come on guys. What's wrong with you two? We should be celebrating not having mushy sentimental conversations. Let's go hit the bar and get this party started.

RAY

I can't. I got to get to work.

MELISA

Oh come on. The factory can go one fucking day without you.

SAM

Yeah, call in sick dad please. Come to the bar and grab a drink with us.

RAY

You guys know I can't and Melisa a girl as pretty as you shouldn't use that kind of language. You girls go and have a good time and Sam don't let your sister drink too much. And Greg don't smoke pot in the damn house. If you are going to smoke that shit. You can at least go in the front yard. Yesterday when I came home the hole damn house reeked of pot.

GREG

Sorry about that Mr. Miller won't happen again.

The girls hug their dad goodbye. Ray starts walking away and yells over his shoulder.

RAY

I mean it Samantha, keep those two out of trouble.

GREG

Yeah, Sammy little miss golden girl keep us out of trouble.

SAM

Keeping you two out of trouble that's a full time job.

MELISA

Come on you two lets hit the bar.

SAM

Sounds good let's do it.

GREG

Fuck yeah. Let's get krunk ladies.

CUT TO:

INT.THE BLACK HOLE; NEIGHBORHOOD DIVE BAR- LATER THAT NIGHT

The Black Hole is a dive bar. Located in a working class neighborhood. The bar is packed with people, working class people. All having a good time the music is bumping the drinks are flowing everyone is laughing and chatting and having a good time. In the corner of the bar, people are shooting pool on two pool tables. Sam, Greg and Melisa walk into the bar. The three make their way through the crowd. They look for an empty table.

GREG

(yells over the noise)

What up Johnny.

JOHNNY, male mid 30's and a bartender at the Black Hole, waves to Greg as he passes by. Greg, Melisa and Sam find one of the few empty tables and sit down.

GREG

I am going to get us some drinks.

Greg gets up from the table and heads to the bar.

GREG

Johnny give me three Buds and 3 shots.

JOHNNY

You got it Greg.

John the bartender reaches for a bottle of cheap tequila. The regular drink of choice for the locals.

GREG

Not the cheap stuff tonight, Johnny Boy give us the patron.

JOHNNY

What is the occasion bro?

GREG

Sam graduated from college.

JOHNNY

Shit, good for her. In that case the shots are on me.

GREG

Thanks man.

JOHNNY

Man, I need I favor, a couple of nights ago some fuckin punks hotwired my car and took it for a joy ride.

GREG

Fuck, that blows man did the cops find it.

JOHNNY

Shit, I got it back alright but those little fuckin punks messed up the ignition so I can't get it to start. I even had to pay 100 bucks, just to have it towed back to my pad. So I need your help getting it running again.

GREG

I see first you give me free booze then you hit me up for a favor.

JOHNNY

What are friends for?

GREG

Insurance won't cover it?

JOHNNY

Insurance, what fuckin insurance you know I aint got no insurance. Who do I look like Donald trump?

Greg smiles.

GREG

I will stop by the house tomorrow after I get off of work and we will get that piece of shit running.

JOHNNY

Thanks bro.

Greg picks up the drinks.

GREG

It's all good. Let me go pound these and I will be back for more.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-OVER AT THE TABLE-SAME TIME

MELISA

So Sammy, have you slept with Mark yet? I hope so, he is so fuckin cute.

Sam starts to blush.

SAM

Oh Melisa, I was waiting for you to ask me that, and for your information, no not yet.

MELISA

Jesus Sam, you better give that boy some before he starts looking somewhere else. Shit your 22 years old Sammy it's about time you lost your virginity. You are probably the oldest virgin in LA maybe even the whole state of California. Please tell me your not waiting to get married?

SAM

No, I am not waiting for marriage. Just tell the time is right. You know, I want it to be special.

MELISA

If by special you mean, Greg popping my cherry in the back seat of his moms car when I was 15, then yes I know all about special.

They both laugh. Just then Greg, returns from the bar with three beers and three shots. He sets the drinks down and kisses Melisa on the forehead as he sits down.

GREG

So what where you two talking about?

MELISA

Oh nothing, just when little miss perfect was going to let mark get lucky.

GREG

Holly shit Sam, you still haven't let the boy get lucky yet he must have the worst case of blues balls in all of LA County. How long you two been dating?

SAM

Almost four years now.

GREG

Fuck me. What the hell are you two waiting for? Hell to freeze over or what?

SAM

I will make a deal with you Greg when you quit getting high, I will start to have sex.

GREG

Fuck that, I am not giving up my favorite hobby so you can laid.

SAM

Can we talk about something other than my sex life. Sometimes I think you two worry more about my sex life than I do.

MELISSA

Well tell us about your new job Sammy. When do you start?

SAM

Well I start next month. As a junior associate. Good salary good benefits and after I turn in my first marketing report hopefully they will be impressed enough to fast track me into the management program.

GREG

You just graduated 6 hours ago and you already have a new job and an idea how to get a quick promotion. No wonder your dad is always bitching at me and your sister. Shit Sam you make us look bad.

SAM

You make yourself look bad. I make you look real bad.

They all laugh.

GREG

Ok, ladies shot time.

They all hold up their shot glasses clang them together and pound them back. The two girls both shake their heads after finishing their tequila.

MELISSA

I thought Mark was going to make it?

SAM

No he can't.

GREG

What happened he found a girls that will actually puts out.

MELISA

Shit as cute as he. He wouldn't have to look very far.

GREG

You hear that Sammy you better watch out or your sister is going steal your man away.

SAM

No he has Toni's bachelor party tonight. So he is going to stop by in the morning.

GREG

I am going to get another round you girls in or what?

MELISA

Hunny, one more round then we got to go I have to get up early for work.

GREG

All right babe.

Greg gets up from the table and heads to the bar. Just then Mark early 20's and a group of about 8 rowdy boys all close in age walk through the door. They make their way through the crowd and head over to the pool tables.

MELISA

Sammy look your crush just walked in and he is looking as cute as ever.

Greg comes back over. With three fresh beers and three shots.

GREG

Hey Sam look it's your little boyfriend.

Sam looks over and waves at Mark. Mark holds up his hand signally he will be over in just a minute. Greg raises his shot glass. The girls quickly follow and they too raise their shot glasses.

GREG

To Sammy and her bright future.

All three pound the drink and slam their glass on the table afterward, both girls shake their head.

GREG
(CONT'D)

As much as I would like to stay here and drink the night away Melisa has to wake up early tomorrow for work so she cutting me off.

MELISA

Hunny, you have to get up early for work too.

GREG

I never let a minor detail like work get in the way of a good time.

MELISA

Well I am beat I worked 50 hours this week. And I am tired as shit. Your house or mine baby?

GREG

Lets stay at mine tonight I got a new DVD for us to watch. Want us to walk you home Sammy?

SAM

No, I think I am going to stay and hang out with Mark for a while

MELISSA

Ok sweetie, I will see you in the morning. And Sammy I am really proud of you.

Melissa leans over and kisses Sammy on the forehead

GREG

Hey Sam, maybe you should give mark little tonight before they hit the strip club you don't want him going to the strip club with a bad case of the blue balls do you?

SAMMY

Don't you two have some beauty sleep to catch up on cause you need it badly.

Both Greg and Melissa stand up and prepare to leave.

MELISA

Ok, have fun sis see you at the house in the morning.

Sammy

hey Greg, try not smoke away all your brain cells tonight.

Greg

Sammy try not to get your cherry popped tonight.

Sammy then gives them both a kiss on the cheek and both Greg and Melissa make their way through the crowd and out the door. As soon as they leave Mark makes his way over to Sam's table holding a beer in one hand. He kisses her on the lips and sits down in the chair next to her.

MARK

Hey gorgeous, congrats on your graduation.

SAM

Thanks hun.

MARK

I really wished I could have made it. The Boss was a real ass he wouldn't give me the time off.

SAM

I know, dont worry about it.

MARK

What are you up to tonight?

SAM

Not much. Probably just go home and watch some TV.

MARK

Cool.

SAM

What are you and the boys up tonight?

MARK

Just came in to grab a couple of drinks. Before we hit the city.

Sam

Why don't you ditch them and come over instead. My dad's at work and won't be home till the morning. Maybe I will let you get to second base.

Mark

If you let me get to third you got a deal.

Sam

Why don't you come over and we will take it from there.

Sam leans in close to mark and puts her hand on his thigh.

Mark

Oh Babe, I would love to but, Tony is getting married next week and if I leave early the guys will never let me hear the end of it.

Sam

So are you guys going to the strip club when you get to the city?

Mark

Yeah, we are going. the guys just wanted to stop and have couple cheap drinks and work up a little buzz before we go down town to the strip club and pay 9 dollars a beer and spend a week's pay on lap dances. You know regular bachelor party stuff. I have a few minutes before we leave for the city. I have time to walk you home if you want.

Sam

No you don't have to do that it's not far. Go enjoy the bachelor party with the boys.

Mark

If we get back early want me to stop by tonight?

Sam

My dad gets home around five in the morning so any time before that. Just come in and wake me up.

Mark

Ok gorgeous, you sure you don't want me to walk you home?

Sam

No, go have fun I will see you later tonight
and don't have too much fun at the strip
club.

Mark

I will be thinking of you the whole time baby.

Sam

You better.

They both get up, hug and kissed and then Sam makes her way
through the crowd and out the door. Mark returns to his
friends.

CUT TO:

EXT.DOWN THE STREET IN A DARK ALLEY-SAME TIME

In the ally next to a dumpster, two low life scum bags
dressed in dirty raggedy close are sitting by a dumpster.
LEON, a white male in his late forties is heating up some
heroin in a spoon to use intravenously. While the other man
TYRONE, black male in his forties is smoking on a crack
pipe. Just by looking at these guys you can tell they are
harden criminals who don't give a fuck about anything or
anyone. It doesn't get any lower than these two guys.

LEON

Don't smoke all the rock you cock sucker.

TYRONE

Fuck off Leon, you shot up all of the
fuckin dope. Now he are going to have to mug
another little bitch tonight or I am gonna
get dope sick.

LEON

There is a fuckin bar right down the street,
we will post around the corner and wait
for a good mark

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWN THE STREET FROM THE BAR-A FEW MINUTES LATER

Sam is walking down the street in a skirt and high heels she looks good doing it; damn good. The street lights do a poor job of supplying light to the streets. The streets are empty and dark. As she walks by a dark alley out of now where she is hit in the head with an empty beer bottle by Leon. The bottle breaks as it smashes into her beautiful face. She goes down hitting the pavement hard. She is stunned and confused lying on the pavement blood begins to drain down her face. She looks up in horror. As Leon grabs her by the hair and drags her into the dark alley. Sam begins to scream at the top of her lungs for help. No one is around to hear her deafening screams. As soon as she starts to scream Tyrone kicks her with all his might.

TYRONE

Shut up you little cunt or I will cut your
fucking throat.

Tyrone reaches for his knife and points it at Sam. Sam is crying.

SAM

Please stop don't hurt me.

LEON

Bitch shut the fuck up and give me your purse.

Leon rips the purse out of her hands. With as much force as he has. Sam continues to cry hysterically.

Tyrone (Yells)

I said shut up cunt!

Tyrone then kneels down with his knife in one hand. Leon quickly opens the purse finds the wallet pulls it out and throws the purse on the ground. He open the wallet takes the money out counts it fast and then throws the wallet.

LEON

65 bucks, that's all you have you fuckin bitch?

SAM

Sososorrrrrrrrrrrrrrrry. It's all I have.

TYRONE

Hey Leon this little bitch looks good lets bust a nut inside this bitch. Teach her what a real man can do.

Leon

Yeah, if were only getting 65 bucks out of this cunt, we might as well get some pussy too.

Tyrone leans close to Sam puts his knife to her throat and climbs on her. She continues to cry.

Sam

(IN A WHIMPER)

Please don't. I will get you more money I promise let me go I won't say a thing to any one I promise.

TYRONE

Shut up bitch, you gonna get fucked for sure. Your only choice is are you gonna get fucked without your throat getting cut or are you gonna make me cut your throat then fuck you.

Leon and Tyrone both laugh. Tyrone reaches under Sam's skirt and pulls off her panties. Then he pulls down his pants and starts to rape her.

LEON

Hurry up Tyrone, I wanna hit that shit too.

Tyrone finishes and then stands up and pulls up his pants. Leon pulls down his pants and gets on top of Sam. Sam continues to cry but because of the shock she makes less noise. Leon finishes and stands up and pulls up his pants. He faces Tyrone. Sam curls up into the fetal position.

LEON

Thats what I call some good pussy. What do you think Tyrone?

TYRONE

No doubt, but I think we gotta kill this bitch are we are both going be back in the joint. Ya know she gonna go to the cops.

Leon shakes his head in agreement. Sam looks up in fear tears and blood running down her face.

SAM(WHIMPERS)

Nonononoooo please. Please I won't tell. I promise please.

Leon looks at Tyrone.

LEON

Finish the bitch off.

Tyrone grabs Sam by her hair looks her straight in the eyes. Puts his knife to her throat and cuts. Sam's throat opens wide as the blade cuts deep. Blood pours out of her throat she puts her hands on the wound and falls to the ground. She fights for air then, after only a few seconds; Sam's lifeless body goes limp.

LEON

Lets throw her in the dumpster and get the fuck out of here.

TYRONE

Yeah man we need to roll.

Tyrone and Leon pick up Sam's lifeless body; and throw it into the dumpster that is only a couple feet away.

LEON

Now that is how you take out the trash. Now lets get the fuck out of here.

Tyrone and Leon both start to run away.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAY AND MELISSA'S HOUSE- FOLLOWING MORNING

A cop car pulls up to the small house in a working class neighborhood. Two police officers get out of the car they approach the front door. One cop knocks on the door. Ray answers the door.

RAY

Can I help you officer?

COP 1

Sir does Samantha Miller live here?

RAY

(CONCERNED)

Yes I am her father. Has something happened to my Sam? Oh my god she didn't come home last night.

COP 1

Sir I am afraid I have bad news. You might want to sit down.

RAY
(Angered)

I don't need to sit fuckin down I need to know where my daughter is. What has happened to my daughter? Tell me god damn it. What has happened to my Sam?

(The scene goes mute and music plays.) Cop 1 tells Ray the bad news about Sam's death. Ray falls onto his knees and begins to cry uncontrollably. Then Melisa comes down the hall and towards her father. Cop 2 stops her before she reaches her father and tells her about Sam's. She starts to cry and joins Ray who is still on the ground. Ray and Melisa are on the ground holding each other and crying hysterically.

CAMERA ZOOMS OUT.

Cut To:

ONE MONTH LATER.

EXT. OUTSIDE RAY AND MELISSA'S HOUSE- DAY TIME.

A high end sports car pulls up in front of the house. The car comes to a quick stop. The driver side door opens and VERONICA a very attractive women in her late 20's steps out. She adjust her skirt and tits. Then quickly starts walking to the front door. Her high heels clapping against the pavement as she makes her way to the door. She knocks on the door. A few seconds later Melisa answers the door.

VERONICA

Oh hun, how are you?

Melissa and Veronica share a long and familiar hug.

MELISA

I am doing ok. Considering. Veronica Thanks for coming to funeral and for the flowers. You didn't have to.

VERONICA

Of course. I would have come over sooner but I wanted to give you and Ray some time. How is Ray doing?

MELISA

He is at work. That is all he does just gets up and works everyday. He even goes in on Sundays now. He barely says two words to me. As long as he is busy all the time he doesn't ever have to stop and think about Sammy.

VERONICA

Poor thing. He was always so proud of her. And Greg how is he?

MELISSA

Greg is Greg. He has been working more than usual probably to avoid me. I think it makes him sad to me like this.

VERONICA

Is there anything I can do to help.

MELISA

Yeah, you can find the two mother fuckers who did that to Sammy and kill them slowly. Very fuckin slow.

VERONICA

How do you know that there was two of them?

MELISA

(TEARS IN HER EYES)

The autopsy report came back and they found two types of semen in her.

VERONICA

Oh my god.

MELISA
(NOW CRYING)

That's just the beginning of it. Veronica you want to hear the whole story about what happened to Sammy.

VERONICA

Only if you want to tell me. Hunny.

MELISA

It might be good for me to talk to someone about it . But it's so horrible I don't know if you really want to know.

VERONICA

We have been best friends since first grade. Your burdens are my burdens you know that.

Melisa
(CRYING)

Thanks sweetie. Ok, Sammy left the bar around 10pm the night of her graduation. She was walking home by herself. She was walking down Jefferson when one the guys hit her in the head with a beer bottle. They dragged her into an ally. Where they took turns rapping her and beating her. When they finished with her they cut her throat and threw her body in a dumpster. Her body sat in there all night. Early the next morning a local shop keeper took out the trash and discovered the body. Those sick mother fuckers raped her Veronica she was a virgin for Christ's sake.

VERONICA

(CRYING)

Oh my god. I heard it was bad but I had no

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

idea. I am so sorry. Sammy was like a little sister to me. Did the cops find those mother fuckers.

MELISA

There were no witnesses. But someone did spot two suspicious men one black and one white running away from the area.

The two girls sit down on the coach and hug one another. The room is silent other than the sound of crying. After a few minutes they both stop crying. Veronica wipes the tears from her face then looks Melisa square in the eyes.

VERONICA

Melisa I know someone who can help us with this.

MELISA

What do you mean help us. Help us how?

VERONICA

Well you remember that guy I dated about a year ago?

MELISA

Which one?

VERONICA

He had that house in the hills. He used to have those pool parties.

MELISA

Yeah he was hot, and had a nice house. Bruce right?

VERONICA

That's him. Well, I never told anyone this. But he was a criminal. With major connections.

Melisa

What kinda of criminal? Did he like kill people or something? I thought he was an bank guy.

VERONICA

No he never killed anyone well not personally. And he is in finance. He is a money guy for the Sinaloa Cartel.

MELISA

What is the Sinaloa Cartel?

VERONICA

You don't know about the Sinaloa Cartel?

Melisa

No, what is it?

VERONICA

Well I am sure you heard of all the violence down in Mexico right?

Melisa

Of coarse who hasn't.

VERONICA

The Sinaloa cartel is only the richest and most powerful drug cartel in the world. All that violence that is happening south of the border is the result of the Sinaloa cartel

taking over the entire South American drug trade.

MELISA

How does Bruce fit in?

VERONICA

The drugs flow north from Mexico to the US. But the money from the drug sales has to flow south from the US to Mexico. So Bruce is in charge of all the money from the drug sales in Southern California. Which is a major market. He use banks and financial institutions to get the money back to the cartel leaders in Mexico. So he never touches the drugs just the money.

MELISA

Holy shit, I never knew. What makes you think he will help us out with this.

veronica

Because he owes me big time. Plus we are still fuck buddies.

Melisa

Why does he owe you?

Monica

Well, about six months he needed an alibi for something he probably did and he stopped by and asked if I would tell the cops he was with me all weekend. And I did it even though I didn't really want to, and he told me that latter down the road I could ask him for one favor no matter what it is and he would do it.

MELISA

Oh I see. If you still fuck him why did you guys break up?

VERONICA

I wanted to be exclusive but he wouldn't give up the other girls so now we are just casual fuck buddies.

MELISA

So this guy could help us get Vengeance for Sammy?

VERONICA

Yeah, he knows all right types of people.

MELISA

What about the money? I don't have much, maybe I could get my hands on like a thousand or two at the most.

VERONICA

Don't trip about the money Hun. Like I said he owes me and besides he makes plenty of money. So he don't need money. Shit you have seen his house.

Melisa

This all sounds too good to be true.

VERONICA

Here is what we are going to do. We will go over there and tell him what these evil scum bags did to poor Sammy and it should be all good.

MELISA

There is nothing more I want than these cock suckers to pay for what they did to Sammy. Can we call him now.

VERONICA

No he never talks business on the phone, but we can go over to his crib and talk to him. You want to go now? You don't want to think about it first? Shit this is one major fuckin decision.

MELISA

Veronica, what the fuck is there to think about let's go.

VERONICA

Fine, I'll drive.

Cut to:

EXT. MANSION IN THE LAS ANGELS HILLS- DAY TIME- 30 MINUTES LATER

The driveway to the mansion is blocked by a big gate. Veronica's sports car pulls up to the gate. Veronica is driving and Melisa is sitting in the passenger seat. The car comes to a quick stop. Veronica turns down the music in her car and rolls down the window and pushes the button on the intercom. A few seconds later, a voice starts speaking through the intercom.

VOICE

Who is it?

VERONICA

Hey Bruce. Its Veronica, open the gate.

VOICE

Hey babe, what a nice surprise come on in.

The gate starts to open. Veronica drives up the driveway and parks by the front door, next to two high end vehicles. Before getting out of the car Veronica pulls out a small

make-up kit and does some quick touching up. The girls get out of the sports car, adjust their skirts and head for the front door. Veronica knocks on the door. A few seconds later BRUCE, mid 30's handsome, well dressed, opens the door.

BRUCE

Wow, Veronica you as look good as ever and you brought a friend, does that mean you changed your mind about the whole three-some thing?

VERONICA

You fuckin wish. Nice to see you Hunny, you remember Melisa? She is the one that had that awful thing happen to her sister.

BRUCE

Oh, my god, Melisa I am so sorry to hear about what happened to your sister. That was a horrible thing.

Melisa

Thanks.

Bruce opens the front door all the way and gestures for Veronica and Melisa to entire the house. Veronica and Melisa follow Bruce into the house and the door closes behind them.

INT. BRUCES MANISION- SAME TIME

Bruce walks both girls through his sprawling mansion. Everything was high end and the place was spotless, like it had just been cleaned. He walks them over to a white leather coach. The two girls sit down, Bruce is still standing.

BRUCE

Can I get you girls anything to drink?

VERONICA

Vodka and red Bull if you have it?

BRUCE

Come on babe this is Casa de Bruce you know
I have everything. Melisa what can I get for
you?

MELISA

The same is fine, thank you.

BRUCE

Two Red Bulls and vodka coming up.

Bruce walks over to the bar which is about 10 feet away.
Makes the girls there two drinks and pours himself a scotch
on the rocks. He quickly returns to the coach where the
girls are sitting and hands both veronica and Melisa their
drinks. Veronica takes a sip and gives an approving nod.
Bruce then pulls up a chair next to the two girls.

BRUCE

Some thing tells me you two didn't stop to
take a dip in the pool. So what can I do
for you?

VERONICA

Well I came to ask you a favor.

BRUCE

Ok, I am listening what kinda of favor?

VERONICA

A big favor, like the one you asked of me
six months ago.

BRUCE

You two need an alibi?

VERONICA

No, we need you to, track down the guys who killed Sam and kill them.

BRUCE

Jesus, Veronica when I said I owe you a favor I was thinking about money or a car or something like that. Not a fuckin double homicide. You know I don't kill people.

VERONICA

I know you have people killed.

BRUCE

What the fuck are you talking about?

VERONICA

I never told you that I knew this but, one night it was like midnight we were up in the bedroom, doing what we usually do. And the door bell rang. You got up went down stairs and started talking to two guys. Well I got up to and listened from the stairs. The two guys told you that they found the guy but not the money. Then you told them to make him talk and then get rid of him.

BRUCE

And you interpreted get rid of him as kill him?

VERONICA

Yeah, what do you think I am dumb? Plus you also said make sure the body is never found.

BRUCE
(SMILING)

Ok, you got me there, but just so you know the guy tried to rip me off for almost a million bucks.

VERONICA

So your saying some things are worth killing for?

BRUCE

Yes Veronica, I believe that some things are worth killing over.

VERONICA

Ok good, let Melisa tell you what happened to Sam and you can tell us what is worse stealing a million bucks or what these cock suckers did to poor Sammy. Then you make up your mind?

BRUCE

Ok, I'll listen. Melisa sweatie go ahead.

Melisa sets her drink down and then takes a deep breath as to first prepare herself. Tears start to fill her eyes.

MELISA

Ok, well the night of her graduation about a month ago. We went to a bar afterwards you know to celebrate. Sammy was the first of our family to graduate. Well me and Greg, had to work so we took off early. Sammy wanted to stay because her boyfriend just showed up. Well later that night Sammy was walking home by herself and two guys hit her in the head with a beer bottle. Then beat and raped her. When they finished with her

they cut her throat and threw her body in the dumpster.

Melisa starts to cry and covers her face with her hands. Veronica comforts her. Bruce sits back in his chair and looks shocked.

VERONICA

Sammy was 22 years old Bruce. She had her whole life in front of her. She was a fuckin virgin for Christ's sake. Could you imagine loosing your virginity like that Bruce? She was like a sister to me. Tell me those two bastards don't deserve to die.

BRUCE

Holy shit that is just awful. I can't even imagine. Your right, if anyone should die its those two. Where are the cops on this and how do you know there were two of them?

VERONICA

You know the cops they don't know shit. There were two types of semen found in her and some one told the cops that they saw one black guy and one white running away but could identify them. So will you help us?

BRUCE

What choice do I have. I never thought I would say this but if I don't have those two killed I won't be able to sleep at night.

VERONICA

I knew you would see it our way.

BRUCE

Ok before we get started you two have to promise me that you will never talk to anyone about this. No matter what. If the

cops come knocking that's what lawyers are for. I mean it not a word. Not now not ever. Agreed?

MELISA

Of coarse. Thank you bruce.

Veronica gets up from the coach and sits on Bruce's lap. She puts her hand between his crouch and kisses him on the mouth.

VERONICA

You are the best babe. And later I will show you how much this means to me.

BRUCE

I can't hardly wait. Ok when do you guys want to do this?

MELISA

Now, if possible.

BRUCE

Ok I know just the guy for this type of job. You two ever heard of MS13?

MELISA

No what is that.

VERONICA

The street gang.

BRUCE

Yep. One of the most dangerous and ruthless street gangs in LA, fuck maybe even the world.

MELISA

They are going to help us?

BRUCE

For a small fee sure. I use this guy for contract work on the rare occasion. This is just the type of thing MS-13 does well.

MELISA

I don't have much money.

Bruce

Don't worry about it babe this ones on me.

Melisa gets up and hugs Bruce.

Melisa

Thank you so much, I can never repay you for this. But if there is anything you ever need just ask.

BRUCE

Well if we want to get the ball rolling we have to head down to the South Pole.

VERONICA

Is that the strip club down in the ghetto?

BRUCE

Sure is.

MELISA

Why do we need to go there. Does the guy work there are something?

BRUCE

No, he doesn't but his sister does.

VERONICA

Why do we need to meet up with his sister?

BRUCE

Girls in this line of work no one uses phones. Plus the guy that is going to take care of this for us. Moves from place to place alot. So we need to make contact with his sister who will then reach out to him and let him know I need to talk to him. Then once he knows he will find me. Got it?

MELISA

Ok, I understand. I guess. How will these MS-13 guys find the these two guys, we don't even know who they are or where to start looking for them?

BRUCE

Dont worry about that. This is what these guys do. Trust me we find guys that go on the run with millions of dollars and international contacts. Finding these to scumbags won't take more than a day or two.

VERONICA

Let me guess the girl we going to see; she is a stripper right?

BRUCE

Good guess. As a matter of fact she is one of the many fine dancers at the South Pole.

VERONICA

You see Melisa this is why we couldn't be in a committed relationship. He always has a reason to hang out with some skank.

BRUCE

Hey remember I am doing you favor on this one. And when we get there don't be calling

anyone a skank. This broad is almost as hard as her brother. Come on girls I will drive.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SOUTH POLE- NIGHT TIME- AN HOUR LATER

The South Pole was located in the heart of a predominately Latino community in a extremely rough part of town. A neon sign is flashing NUDE GIRLS another one says CHEAP DRINKS. A luxury SUV pulls up in the parking lot. Seedy characters hang out in front of the strip club, some look like hardcore gang bangers others look like homeless people.

INT. THE LUXURY SUV-SAME TIME

Bruce sits in the driver side, Monica in the passenger and Melissa in the back seat. The two girls look at each other concerned. After seeing the type of people in front of the club.

MELISA

Are you sure its safe in there?

Bruce laughs.

BRUCE

For me it is and because you two are with me it is safe for you too. Don't worry. It will be fine.

The three get out of the SUV and make their way to the entrance. As they walk by some of the men standing outside give the girls a quick once over.

INT. THE SOUTH POLE-A FEW SECONDS LATER

Inside the strip club there was a stage with a dancer working the pole. Men sit around the stage sipping cocktails and yelling for the dancer on stage. Some men are receiving lap dances. Bruce, Melisa and Monica led by Bruce find an empty table and sit down. A waitress wearing a bikini comes over to their table.

WAITRESS

Can I get you guys anything?

BRUCE

Yah, bring us two red bulls and vodka and a glass of the best scotch you got. Make mine a double. Also can you tell Sophie, Bruce is here to see her.

Bruce then pulls out a large wad of cash and hands the waitress a 100 dollar bill.

BRUCE

Keep the change babe. ok.

The waitress looks down at the 100 dollar bill and smiles.

WAITRESS

You got it hun. If there is anything else you need just holler at me ok.

BRUCE

Thanks

The waitress then leaves. Bruce looks up at the stage. As the dancer on stage swings around the pole with much skill. The crowd cheers her on while she dances.

BRUCE

The girls has some talent.

MELISA

Yah, she not too bad.

Veronica with a jealous look on her face. Turns to Melisa

VERONICA

Melisa don't encourage him.

Melisa and Bruce both smile.

MELISA

Oh come on Veronica, you have to admit she does have skills.

BRUCE

Plus she is probably, just trying to pay her way through college.

MELISA

Or she is trying to save up enough money for some crystal meth. Either way. We cant hate on her skills.

VERONICA

I am not hating. She is pretty good. I just don't like Bruce looking at other women. You know how jealous I get.

Sophie, a Latina female in her early 20's and gorgeous. Comes walking over in very high heels, a bikini top and a black leather skirt that is no more than 6 inches long and doesn't even completely cover her ass. She has several tattoos, the largest one a giant MS13 on her back. She walks up to their table with a smile on her face. She leans over and hugs Bruce and gives him a French kiss with lots of tongue. She then sits down in his lap.

SOPHIE

Hey Bruce, it's been a long time. Too long. Where have you been. Did you bring these girls so we could all have a foursome?

Bruce laughs.

BRUCE

Shit I wish. You look great as always. Sorry I haven't been by to see you. Busy with work.

SOPHIE

No worries, I understand. A big shot like you always has work to do. Who are your friends they are hot. You two girls could make a killing working hear.

Both Melisa and Monica looked flattered.

MELISA

Thanks I will keep that in mind.

Bruce

actually I came to talk a little business with you.

SOPHIE

Sure, why don't we go back to the VIP room and talk.

BRUCE

You girls stay here I will be back in a few minutes.

SOPHIE

(YELLS AT THE BOUNCER)

Hey Mario watch these two girls they are friends of mine. I don't want any of the guys fucking with them.

MARIO

No problem Sophie.

Sophie stands up. Bruce pounds the rest of his drink and follows her towards the back of the club were they walk through a door way and disappear.

INT. VIP ROOM IN THE SOUTH POLE-A FEW MINUTES LATER

The room was small and lit by black light only. In the center of the room was a chair. Bruce sits down in the

chair. Sophie starts to give him a lap dance. Sophie grinds her ass into Bruces grown.

BRUCE

I need you to reach out to your brother for me. I have some work for him.

SOPHIE

Who tried to run off with cartels money this time?

BRUCE

Its not about money this time Sophie.

SOPHIE

I never knew you had people killed, without them taking off with cartels money first.

Bruce

There is a first time for everything. They raped and killed a girl.

SOPHIE

Bruce the vigilante that's a new one.

BRUCE

Yah she was a friend.

Sophie continues the lap dance.

SOPHIE

Who is the asshole?

BRUCE

Actually it was two guys. They are nobodies just a couple of junkies.

SOPHIE

Two guys. My bother will like that double commission.

Bruce smiles. Sophie turns and straddles Bruce looking into his eyes.

SOPHIE

Well, babe since I am doing you this favor. I need one in return.

BRUCE

You mean besides paying you a thousand bucks for this lap dance. Sure. What do you need? Anything for you babe you know that.

SOPHIE

The lap is free because I like you. The thousand is my commission for reaching out. But what I need from you now is for you to rip my panties off, bend me over this chair and fuck me doggy style as hard as you can.

BRUCE

as good as you look are sure that not a favor for me?

Bruce stands up bends Sophie over the chair. He then reaches under her little skirt rips her panties off. Pulls down his pants, then pulls her head back by the hair and fucks her hard.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK AT MELISA AND VERONICA'S TABLE-SAME TIME

The two girls are sipping on their drinks.

MELISA

What do you think they are doing back there.

VERONICA

Hopefully just talking business but with Bruce you never know. You have to admit this is kinda fun. You know this whole getting these guys killed and all.

MELISA

It is exciting I have to admit. This is the best I have felt since Sammy's death. Just knowing those two dirt bags are going get what they deserves makes me feel so satisfied in a weird way.

VERONICA

I know what you mean. I actually feel good about this whole situation.

Bruce and Sophie come walking out of the back room and make their way back to the table. Bruce sits down and Sophie continues to stand.

SOPHIE

Well it was nice to meet you two. Bruce a pleasure as always. Just stay at your pad Bruce cause my brother will be stopping by even tonight or tomorrow morning to help you out with that thing.

Sophie bends down and kisses Bruce on the cheek. Bruce reaches in his pocket and pulls out a wad of cash. He counts out a considerable stack and hands it Sophie. Sophie looks down at the money.

Bruce

Thanks again for everything see you soon.

Sophie

Bruce this more than we talked about.

Bruce

Don't worry about it babe you earned it.

Bruce winks at Sophie she smiles back at him

SOPHIE

See you all later gotta get back to my
hustle.

Sophie then turns and walks away.

BRUCE

Well, girls that concludes our business here
at the lovely South Pole gentlemen's club.

MELISA

Gentlemen's club that is a funny one. There
are 20 guys here and they don't look like
gentlemen to me.

BRUCE

Well I will give you that. We should head
back to my pad. Or do you girls want to get
a couple of lap dances first?

VERONICA

I am sure you have had enough lap dances to
last a lifetime. I am ready if you are
Melissa.

MELISA

Sure lets go.

Both the girls finish their drinks quickly and the three of
them stand up and make their way to the door.

INT. BRUCES MANISION-30 MINUTES LATER

Bruce, Veronica and Melissa are back at the Mansion
enjoying cocktails. Music is playing in the back ground.
When the intercom buzzes. Bruce puts down his drink and
walks over to the intercom.

BRUCE

Hello.

VOICE (ON INTERCOM)

Yo, Bruce its Hector open the gate man.

BRUCE

Ok, bro come on in.

Bruce pushes the button to open the gate and returns to Veronica and Melisa.

BRUCE

Ok, ladies the guy is here. Let me do all the talking.

Both Veronica and Melisa nod their heads in agreement.

MELISA

Bruce I want to be there to watch the mother fuckers that killed Sammy die. I want to be the last person they see. I want to tell them why they are dying.

VERONICA (SURPRISED)

Holy shit, Melisa when the fuck did you turn into a hardcore badass.

BRUCE (SURPRISED)

I don't know Melisa. Most of the time these guys just run up and put a bullet in the back of the targets head and leave the body on the streets. In order to do what you're asking they have to kidnap the target take them to a secure location then wait for you to show up. iIt makes things a lot more complicated.

MELISA

So they never do it like that.

BRUCE

On rare occasions we do. But only if large sums of money or drugs is involved. To find out where the thief hid the loot.

MELISA

So thats means no.

BRUCE

Well shit, I guess if anyone deserves a slow and painful death it is these two. Let me talk to Hector and we will see.

The doorbell rings. Bruce goes and gets the door. In walks HECTOR, male late 30's tattoos all over his body. Looks like a hardcore gangbanger. Bruce gets Hector a drink and they both sit down near Veronica and Melisa.

BRUCE

Hector this is Veronica and Melisa. Ladies this is Hector. He is the one who is going to be taking care of our little problem.

HECTOR

Bruce if it is cool to talk in front of the ladies. Lets get down to business.

BRUCE

Their cool. All right bro, in a nutshell a couple of street junkies, rapped and killed Melisa's sister during a mugging. Cops don't have much to go on other than it was two men one black, the other white. I need you to find out who they are and take them out.

HECTOR

Street junkies huh?

BRUCE

Yep.

HECTOR

What part of town did this happen in?

BRUCE

The Southside. Over by the Black Hole.

HECTOR

Ok, you say one black and one white?

BRUCE

Yep.

HECTOR

Fuck man, I think I know who you're talking about. Real Nasty mother fuckers.

BRUCE

You know these two guys?

HECTOR

yah word on the street is over the last year are so these guys have raped and killed about 6 or 7 girls. Same type of shit, a mugging turns into a rape turns into a murder. Police still don't know shit.

Bruce

So you know where to find them?

HECTOR

No, I don't know these guys I just know of them.

BRUCE

So you think you can find them?

HECTOR

Doesn't sound too hard. Shouldn't be a problem. I will put my boys on it. We got guys every all over the city shouldn't take us too long to find these two. The price is the usual, 10k per. Half now and half after.

MELISA

How will you know if its them or not?

BRUCE

Melisa, I told you let me handle this. Hector knows his business.

HECTOR

Its cool B, hunny here is how its goanna go down. People on the streets talk. These two guys defiantly told other people what went down. Those people told other people. There are no secrets in the street. Plus you said they hang around the Black Hole looking for people to mug. Well I would bet anything that this was not the first time they mugged someone coming out of that bar. I am going to put the word out to my lieutenants. They run the street crews. The lieutenants tell the soldiers, we are looking for these two. Once the soldiers know there is a reward for these two, it won't be long before they find them. Soldiers are always hungry for money.

MELISA

Wow, I never knew it was that easy.

HECTOR

Satisfied?

MELISA

Yes very.

BRUCE

Well there is one more thing. If it is possible, Melisa here wants to watch the deed.

Hector smiles.

HECTOR

Shit B, we got a vengeful mamacitas here. I like it. Shit if someone did my sister dirty like that I would want to watch too. We can do that. But it does make my job tougher so the price is 15k per.

Melisa looks at Bruce.

BRUCE

Fuck Melisa you are killing me hun. Ok, lets do it. Girls you wait her I am going to pay Hector and walk him out. We have other business to talk about.

HECTOR

It was nice meeting you two Mamacitas and I will let Bruce here know when we got the two guys.

MELISA

Thanks.

VERONICA

See you later.

BRUCE

I be back in a few.

Hector and Bruce stand up and make their way out of the room. Melisa looks at Veronica. Melisa and Veronica finish their drinks and Melisa gets up and refills their glasses with yet another vodka and red bull. Melisa hands the drink

to Veronica. Both girls are clearly feeling the effects of the alcohol.

MELISA

Drink up babe.

Veronica takes a big sip from her glass.

MELISA (CONT'D)

Hey Veronica, I cant believe Bruce is going to spend 30 thousand on this for me. That is so sweet.

VERONICA

Don't worry he can afford. But he is a sweetie.

MELISA

Well I was thinking, of a way I could pay him back but I want to check with you first. Only if you want but I was thinking maybe we could give him what all guys want a three-way. Are you down?

VERONICA (SMILING)

I guess, I mean it's not like me and you haven't experiment together a few times. And I was planning on fucking Bruce tonight anyways. We might as well make it a party.

MELISA (SMILING)

Have you ever done a three-way before?

VERONICA

No, you.

MELISA

the only girl I have been with is you so no.
And you are the only girl I would ever be
with. Cause you are such a sexy bitch.

VERONICA

I feel the same way about you hun. One time
I did make out with another chick but we
only kissed we never did more than that.

MELISA

Ok when Bruce gets back we give him the time
of his life.

VERONICA

What about Greg?

MELISA

Some time in the future we will have to give
him a three way too. That way all is even.

VERONICA

Ok that sounds fair to me. While we are
waiting you want to do some shots, you know
to get us in the mood.

MELISA

Shots do sound good.

Veronica and Melisa make their way to the bar and do a
couple of shots. Both girls in a gitty and excited mood.

INT. BRUCES GARAGE- SAME TIME

In the garage there are no cars, only a pool table and a
few posters. Some of the posters have images of women and
the others of alcoholic beverages. Bruce and Hector make
their way around the pool table and into the far right
corner of the garage. Hector sits down in a chair. While
Bruce removes a nearby poster. Behind the poster is a wall
safe. Bruce unlocks the safe quickly and opens it. Inside

there is a large stack of money around 100k, a pistol and some documents. Bruce counts out 15 thousand dollars.

BRUCE

After we take of this. I need you to handle some cartel business for me.

HECTOR

Sure B, just let me know who and where.

BRUCE

Its not for sure yet, but someone is behind on their payments by almost a week. We made contact a couple of days ago and told him he has one week to get current or else. It is a large payment so I don't think he will make good on it.

HECTOR

No problem B, let me know.

Bruce hands Hector the 15 thousand and closes the safe and replaces the poster.

HECTOR

Man those two up stairs are some real nice lookin mamacita. Tell me you are at least tapping one of them.

BRUCE

Yeh Veronica, the one that is wearing the white top.

HECTOR

Nice man, she is fine. Fuck they are both fine man.

BRUCE

Amen to that bro.

HECTOR

Well shit man I got to get back to my little mamacita. I will let you know when I find these two. Shouldn't be too long.

BRUCE

Ok, man see you later.

Hector gets into his car and drives away. Bruce makes his way back in the house. Bruce walks into the bar area where he left the girls. But the girls weren't there. He yells, for them but no one replies. He looks around confused for a second then heads to the master bedroom.

INT. BRUCES MASTER BEDROOM

The room is spacious and is furnished with high end modern furniture. In the center of the room sits a king size bed. On the bed Veronica and Melisa lay wearing only their bras and panties. They look amazing. Bruce walks into the room sees the girls and is shocked.

BRUCE

Here you guys are. Holy shit what is all this about.

VERONICA

Well we wanted to give you a present but what do you get a man that has everything.

MELISA

You can do anything you want to us. For tonight only. So you better make it count.

BRUCE

Wow, I feel a lot better about dropping that 30k now. You bet your fine asses I will make it count.

Bruce takes off his shirt and joins the girls in the bed. Veronica and Melisa start to kiss each other then Bruce. The three continue to have a passionate three-way.

INT. HECTORS APARTMENT-THE FOLLOWING NIGHT

Hectors apartment was in one of the worst ghettos in LA. Inside there are five fellow gang members all covered in tattoos, all males, ages range from early 20's to late 30's. Three gang members sit on the couch passing a joint. On the coffee table a few lines of cocaine rest next to handgun. Hector and another gang member SPIDER, sit at the kitchen table counting money and weighing cocaine on a scale. They are drinking beer. The phone rings Spider answers it.

SPIDER

Ok, good. Don't him out of your site. I will be down there in a like 20.

Spider, then hangs up the phone and looks at Hector.

SPIDER

Hey Hefe, one of the home boys, has eyes on one of the dudes your lookin for. What you want me to do.

HECTOR

Where is he at?

SPIDER

He is held up in a crack house, Southside.

HECTOR

All right, take the home boys go down there and pick him up and take him to the abandon warehouse over off 7th. Find out were his friend is at and hit me up when you have them both at the warehouse. Try not

to fuck him up too bad, I want him
conscious when I get there.

SPIDER

You got it Hefe. OK home boys you heard the
boss, time to put in some work.

The three gang members, get up from the coach and follow
Spider out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. A CRACK HOUSE IN THE GHETTO-20 minutes later

An old model Sudan pulls up a few houses away from the
crack house. Inside the car sits Spider and three other
gang members. They sit in the car smoking cigarettes. A
fifth gang member walks up to the car. He also has several
tattoos. Spider rolls down the window of the car.

GANG MEMBER#5

What ups Spider.

SPIDER

What's going on?

GANG MEMBER#5

One of the guys Hefe, was looking for is in
that crack pad over there. He is a
white boy named Leon. Now would be a good
time to snatch him up he is coming down off
a two day crack binge and is high on dope.
You need my help?

SPIDER

No, little homey we got it from here good
work.

Spider hands gang member #5 a wad of bills. Gang member #5
takes the money and walks away.

SPIDER

Ok boys strap up lets grab this cock sucker,
knock him out and through his ass in the
truck.

Spider and the other three gang members, check their
weapons and get out of the car. They walk a couple of
houses down.

INT. THE CRACK HOUSE-ONE MINUTE LATER

The house is dirty and is almost empty. Two men and a women
lay passed out in the family room. Two other men are
smoking crack in a corner and another man is passed out
with a needle in his arm. Spider and the other three walk
through the front door guns drawn. Spider looks around and
grabs the guy closet to the front door picks him up by the
shirt and points his pistol to the drug addicts head.

SPIDER (WHISPERS)

Were the fuck is Leon?

DRUG ADDICT

He is over there.

The drug addict points to the man passed out with a needle
in his arm. Spider then releases the drug addict and walks
over to Leon. Spider and the other three surround Leon and
Spider points the pistol at lions head and kicks him.

SPIDER

Hey, you Leon.

Leon doesn't move and spider kicks him a little hard. Leon
very high and barley conscious, wakes up and looks up.

SPIDER

Hey,man you Leon.

LEON (DAZED)

Yah, man what the fuck do you want asshole?

Spider grabs Leon by the shirt and hits him several times over the head with his pistol. Leon is knocked unconscious. His body slumps over.

SPIDER

Grab this cocksucker and throw him in the trunk.

Two of the gang members pick Leon up and carry him to the car.

GANG MEMBER #1

Dam this is one heavy junkie.

Spider and the other three gang members walk to the car. Two gang members carrying Leon. Spider goes and unlocks the trunk as he opens the trunk, you can see that the trunk is lined with plastic. The two gang members carrying Leon throw him into the trunk. Spider then closes the trunk and the four get into the car and drive away.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE -30 MINUTES LATER

The ware house is cold and dark. Leon is tied to a chair in the center of the warehouse. Leon is still unconscious. Standing around Leon is Spider and the other three gang members. Two of the gang members are smoking cigarettes. Spider pulls out his cell phone and dials a number.

SPIDER(ON PHONE)

Hey Hefe, it's me. We picked up your friend and now we are waiting at the place.

HECTOR(ON PHONE)

Ok, I will be over there in 15.

INT. MELISA'S HOUSE-SAME TIME

Melisa is watching TV. Greg opens the door without knocking and peaks his head in the front door.

GREG

Hello, anyone home?

MELISSA

I am in here baby.

Greg walks through the front door, and to the family room where Melisa is watching TV.

GREG

Hey, babe what's up.

MELISA

Not, much just watching TV. Just get off work?

GREG

Yah, work was boring as shit today, every fucking minute seemed like an hour. Is your dad home?

MELISA

No he is at work. You can smoke in the house he won't be home for a while.

GREG

Cool, I roll one up.

MELISA

You want a beer hun?

GREG

A beer would be great babe.

Melisa gets up from the couch and walks over to the refrigerator and pulls out two cold beers. She pops off the tops and returns to the couch. Greg meanwhile sits down on the couch pulls out a bag of marijuana and rolls up a joint. When he finishes rolling it he lights it and takes a deep drag off the joint and passes it Melisa. She also takes a deep drag. Greg takes his beer and begins to sip it.

MELISA

Got any plans for tonight?

GREG

I was going to meet Johnny down at the bar for a couple drinks later. What about you.

MELISA

I might go out with Veronica later.

The door bell rings. Melisa gets up from the couch and answers it. It is Veronica. Veronica and Melisa hug.

VERONICA

How are you Hun? What smells so good in here? You burning?

As Monica gets a whiff of the burning marijuana.

MELISA

Come on in. Greg and I are just finishing off a fatty.

VERONICA

Hey Greg long time no see.

GREG

How it going Veronic?.

VERONICA

The usual and you?

GREG

Same old shit.

Melisa returns to the couch and sits next to Greg. Veronica sits next to Melisa. Greg takes a hit from the joint and holds it up for Veronica to grab.

GREG

You want some Veronica?

VERONICA

Always.

Veronica takes the joint and inhales. Then Veronica passes it to Melisa. Greg finishes off his beer and kisses Melisa on the cheek.

VERONICA

Well, the reason I stopped by is because I just got a call from Bruce and he told me to pick you up and come over to his house. I think he has the guys.

MELISA

Oh, my god already?

GREG

What guys and who the fuck is Bruce?

MELISA

Shit, you were going to find out one way or another.

VERONICA

Shit Melissa, I am surprised you haven't already told him.

GREG

Tell me what? What the fuck are two up to now.

MELISA

Well fuck if we don't tell him now he is not going to leave me alone.

VERONICA

Just tell him, I thought you already did anyways.

MELISA

Ok, babe, well Bruce is a guy that Veronica use to date, to make a long a story short he knows some guys that can help with Sammy's situation.

GREG

babe, Sammy is fuckin dead what situation are you talking about? These guys aren't psychics are they cause I hope you're not dumb enough to fall for that.

Melisa and Veronica both smile.

MELISA

No babe, they are not psychics. Well like I was saying Bruce knows some guys that can find Sammy's killers

GREG

The cops can't even find these guys what makes you think Veronica's old boyfriend can? What is he a detective are something?

VERONICA

Greg trust me on this I think he already has them I don't know for sure but he told me to pick you up and get over there as fast as possible.

GREG

What the fuck do mean he already has them? Has them were?

MELISA

Ok, babe first of all this is why I didn't want to tell you. I knew you were going to trip out.

GREG

I am not tripping but I am a little concerned when my girl friend says she hired a guy to track down her sister's killers who by the way are very fuckin dangerous people. And then she is going to go somewhere and maybe see the two guys who killed her sister.

MELISA

Don't worry babe, we got everything under control.

GREG

I don't give a shit how under control everything is but I am going with you.

Melisa

What do you think Veronica?

VERONICA

What do I think I think Bruce is going to be pissed off that someone else is going to be involved, but fuck let him get pissed. It is too late now.

GREG

Yah, cause I am going for sure.

MELISA

Ok lets go.

VERONICA

ok lets roll. I will drive.

Veronica, Greg and Melisa get up and head to the door. On his way to the door Greg double checks to make sure he has his bag of weed.

INT. BRUCES MANISION- 30 MINUTES LATER

Bruce is sitting on his coach enjoying a scotch. Veronica, Greg and Melisa come through the front the door.

BRUCE

There you two are I have been waiting.

MELISA

Well Bruce what's going on? Did you find the two guys or what?

BRUCE

Well we have one of the guys.

MELISA

Were is he?

BRUCE

We have him in a down town warehouse.

Bruce then noticed Greg walking in behind the two girls.

BRUCE

Who the fuck is this? No offense.

MELISA

This is my boyfriend Greg.

BRUCE

What did I tell you Melisa. No one else should know.

MELISA

I know I am sorry but he is my boyfriend.
Its a hard to hid things from him.

BRUCE

Yah, I understand that but we are in the middle of plotting murder in the first degree with a side of torture. Were not planning a fuckin picnic. You understand the consequences for murdering and torturing someone?

MELISA

Yah, I know jail.

BRUCE

No, not just jail, prison for the rest of our natural fuckin lives.

MELISA

Ok shit I understand. don't worry he is cool.

BRUCE

Ok, it's too late now but no one else say anything about what goes on from now on. I fuckin mean it. Does everyone understand that?

VERONICA

I got it.

MELISA

I got it too.

BRUCE

That goes for you too new guy.

GREG

I got it man no one else finds out. No problem.

Bruce sticks out his hand and introduces himself to Greg.

BRUCE

I am Bruce by the way, nothing personal man.

GREG

Think nothing of it, I fully understand.

BRUCE

Can I offer anyone a drink?

VERONICA

Vodka and red bull.

MELISA

The same.

BRUCE

Greg how about you what do you want?

GREG

Just a beer.

BRUCE

Ok two vodkas and a beer coming right up.

Bruce walks over to the bar and prepares his guests the drinks of their choose and pours himself a scotch. He returns quickly with the drinks.

MELISA

Ok, Bruce so tell me what's going one.

BRUCE

Ok like I was saying before we got side tracked with the guest list, we got one of the guys in a warehouse right now.

MELISA

Oh my fuckin god. I can't believe this.
Where is the other guy?

BRUCE

We don't know yet but we will find out.

VERONICA

What do we do next Bruce?

BRUCE

Well that is up to Melisa, what do you want to do?

MELISA

I want to go and see the guy.

BRUCE

Ok we can do that. But I gotta to ask are you sure you want to see him, I mean Hector can take care of it without us. Are you sure you want to go down there because then there is no turning back?

MELISA

I have never been more sure of anything in my life.

BRUCE

Veronica are you sure you want to watch someone die tonight?

VERONICA

Fuck, there is a first time for everything. I want to go.

BRUCE

Greg are sure you want to get mixed up in this?

GREG

Man, shit Sammy was like a little sister to me. I am sure.

BRUCE

Ok, ladies and Greg. I will drive.

VERONICA

I call shotgun.

MELISA

Ok, I am ready when ever.

Bruce, Greg, Melisa and Veronica all make their way to the front door.

EXT. WAREHOUSE-30 MINUTES LATER

The warehouse is located in the industrial part of town. There are no houses and no retail stores in the vicinity. Bruce's high end luxury sedan pulls up in front of the old warehouse. It is dark and cold outside. Before Bruce, Greg, Melisa and Veronica get out of the car. Bruce turns and looks at Melisa.

BRUCE

Ok, Melisa. There is no turning back now. When we go in there you gotta stay cool the whole time. You can't show any emotion. You too Veronica. can you guys handle that?

MELISA

Don't worry Bruce I will be fine.

VERONICA

Me too babe, I got this.

BRUCE

Ok lets get some payback for little Sammy.

Bruce, Greg, Melisa and Veronica get out of the car and walk inside the warehouse.

INT. ADBANDONEWD WAREHOUSE-ONE MINUTE LATER

The four walk through the doors. They immediadently noticed how empty and dark the warehouse is. They can see Leon tied up in the chair. Hector, Spider and the other three gang members are standing around Leon. Bruce, Greg, Veronica, and Melisa walk over. Bruce leads the way, Hector walks over and meets Bruce and shakes his hand.

HECTOR

What's up B, what did you decide to bring the whole fuckin family or what?

BRUCE

Sorry, Hector this is the family of the girl who was killed. hope it's cool.

HECTOR

Its all good bro, if someone did my family like that I would want to watch too.

MELISA

Is that the guy?

HECTOR

Sure is. I was waiting for you before we woke him up.

GREG

Did you guys drug him or something?

Hector smiles

HECTOR

Nah, man we just bashed him in the head a few times, no need to waste good drugs. So

you want me to wake him up and we will get started.

MELISA

Fuck yah, wake that scumbag up.

HECTOR(YELLS TO SPIDER)

Wake him up homes.

Melisa, Veronica, Greg, Bruce and Hector walk over to Leon. Spider throws a bucket of water on Leon's head. Leon comes to. He looks around seeing that he is tied up and several people are standing around him.

LEON

What the fuck? Who are all you people what the fuck is going on?

Hector looks at Melisa.

HECTOR

You want to handle this or do you want me to handle it?

MELISA

I got it for now.

LEON

Hey who ever you are go fuck yourself.

Melisa then grabs a photo of Sammy from her pocket. She holds it up to Leon.

MELISA

Do you remember this girl?

An evil smile grows on Leon's face.

LEON

No who the fuck is she?

Melisa starts to cry and covers her face with her hands.
Greg consoles her.

BRUCE

Hey, Melisa let me take over ok?

MELISA (CRYING)

Ok Bruce.

Bruce takes the picture from Melisa. Bruce walks up to Leon so the two are standing face to face. Bruce looks into Leon's eyes. He holds up the picture to Leon's face.

BRUCE

Don't bullshit me, do you know this girl.

HECTOR

He knows her alright him and his buddy
Tyrone have raped and killed several
girls over the past couple years ain't that
right Leon?

LEON

How the fuck you know so much?

HECTOR

I have been checking into you.

Leon

Now why would a dirty spic like you want to
know my business?

Leon then spits in Bruce's face. Bruce clearly mad, takes a
step back and looks at Hector.

BRUCE

Now you really fucked up Leon. I think we I should
call the afghan.

HECTOR

Really? You think it's worth the coin.

BRUCE

This guy is a real cocksucker I think he deserves to die the slowest most painful way imaginable and there is only one guy for that kinda of job. who cares if it cost me another 10k. Shit 10k is worth it to watch this cocker sucker burn.

HECTOR (TO LEON)

You are in big fuckin trouble now. You should have never spit in this man's face.

LEON

Shit who the fuck are you guys and what the fuck do you care about some stupid little cunt that I used as a fuck toy.

Melisa then picks up a pipe from the floor walks over to Leon and hits him in the head. Blood starts to run from his face. Leon licks the blood and smiles.

MELISA

Fuck you. You piece of shit, she was my sister.

Melisa starts to cry uncontrollably.

LEON

Shit is that all you got you little whore. Your fuckin sister put up more of a fight than that. Before she started to like it and moan with pleasure.

Hector picks up the pipe and hits Leon in the chest and body area three times with all his might. Leon is hurt from the blows he groans in pain.

HECTOR

Not so funny now you cocksucker.

BRUCE

We are defiantly calling the afghan butcher now.

GREG

Who the fuck is the afghan butcher.

HECTOR

The only mother fucker on the planet that scares me.

BRUCE

The afghan butcher's real name is Yasir he use to be a bomb and torture specialist for the Taliban. Till one of the local Taliban leaders told him it was his duty to become a suicide bomber. Well the Yasir liked torturing people too much and told the Taliban that because there was no torturing in heaven he wanted to stay on earth were he could practice his craft.

GREG

So this guy is like a terrorist that works with the Taliban?

BRUCE

No, let me finish the story. So after he refused the suicide mission the local Taliban chief took his refusal as an insult and had his wife and kids killed. Then the chief tried to kill Yasir but instead Yasir declared war on the Taliban he single handedly killed ever high ranking member of the local Taliban.

GREG

Holy shit.

BRUCE

Its gets even better when CIA learned of this guy they hired him to hunt down other members of the Taliban and torture them till they gave up the information the CIA was looking for.

GREG

So he works for the CIA now. And we are going to bring him here do you think that is a good idea?

BRUCE

No he doesn't work for the CIA anymore. After killing and torturing about 100 Taliban officers. Someone from within the CIA leaked information to the press about the CIA's use of such an individual so the CIA cut him loose. Since then he has worked in Africa and Iran. Then he about 5 years ago he started free lance work with the Sinaloa Cartel.

GREG

Holy shit that is some deep shit man.

HECTOR

Shit it don't get much deeper than the Afghan.

HECTOR

Well B, you want this guy to come and handle this or you want us to put one in his head and finish it now.

BRUCE

Your call Melisa.

MELISA

Call the Afghan I want this asshole to die slowly.

Melisa gets in Leon's face.

MELISA

You hear that mother fucker someone is going to come down here and get medieval on your ass?

HECTOR

Until then I am going to use your ugly ass for batting practice.

Hector approaches Leon again about to give him a few more blows with his pipe.

BRUCE

Hector stop! wait for the Yasir he likes the patients to be in good shape.

HECTOR

Why does that matter if the Afghan is just going to fuck him up anyways.

BRUCE

I don't know but the man has his method. So don't hit him anymore for now.

HECTOR

You got it man. I can wait. Me and the boys will be over there waiting. Holla when you need us.

BRUCE

Ok thanks Hector.

Hector then spits on Leon. Bruce pulls out his cell phone and makes a call. Hector and the other MS-13 members gather in a circle and light up a few cigarettes. While Greg, Melisa, Veronica and Bruce form their own group. Bruce gets off the phone.

BRUCE

Ok the Afghan will be here in 20.

Greg pulls out a bag of marijuana and shows it to Bruce, Veronica and Melisa.

GREG

Anyone else want to take the edge off?

VERONICA

I don't know if we should be getting high right now.

GREG

Shit it is always a good time to get high.

VERONICA

I am mean shit Greg look what's going on.

GREG

Exactly, we are waiting for a crazy ex Taliban guy to come help us torture and kill someone. That is ok. But if torture and kill guy on weed that's not cool? Remember its never a bad time to get high.

VERONICA

Your right my bad light the fuckin thing.

GREG

Babe, Bruce you guys in.

MELISA

Sure why not.

BRUCE

Like you said it's never a bad time.

Greg pulls out a large joint and lights it. He passes it to Melisa who takes a drag and passes it to Bruce who also takes a drag and passes it back to Greg.

MELISA

so what's going to happen next?

BRUCE

This guy Yasir is going to come within 10 minutes he will have Leon just where we want him. Then Leon will tell us where to find Tyrone and the MS-13 boys will go get him and bring him back here to us.

MELISA

Ok that sounds easy enough.

GREG

Shit man are sure that going to work I mean that Leon guy, seems to be a hard fuckin case.

BRUCE

Oh I am sure, no matter how hard or tuff a guy is the Afghan can get him talking in less than a minute. I am sure of that.

There is a knock on the door. Bruce walks over and opens the door. YASIR (THE AFGHAN) walks into the warehouse, he is dressed in a designer suit, he is a small man and very skinny. In his left hand he is carrying a case. He shakes hands with Bruce. Then Bruce walks him over to were Leon is still tied to the chair. Bruce waves over Veronica, Melisa and Greg.

BRUCE

Get over you guys.

Veronica, Melisa and Greg walk over to Bruce and Yasir.

BRUCE

Melisa, I filled Yasir in on whats going on here.

YASIR

Melisa I am sorry for your loss, I know what it is like to have loved ones taken away by filthy men. Not to worry I will handle this for you.

MELISA

Thank you.

Yasir

Ok, why dont you guys go wait outside for a couple of minutes. You want to see this nor smell it. I will come get you in a couple minutes. I like to work alone.

BRUCE

You got it. Hey Hector let's wait outside for a few minutes.

Everyone heads for the exit except for Leon and Yasir. Yasir open up his bag. The contents of the bag contains several knives and other blade like instruments. Yasir empties the content of the bag on table near Leon. As Leon sees all the knives and blades his eyes widen with fear.

YASIR

Do you know what all these tools are for?

LEON

Yah, you gonna use them to fuck my shit up.

YASIR

No, all the blades are just for fun and show. This is a very repertory job so I use them only to mix things up a little bit for me. For our little situation I only need one tool can you guess which one it is?

Yasir, reaches into his bag, there is only one item left in it, a small hand held blow torch. Yasir pulls out the blow torch. Yasir lights the torch.

YASIR (CONTINUES)

This blow torch is all I need. It is the most powerful interrogation tool in the world. within minutes I find out everything that is needed. Sometimes it only takes a few seconds but just for fun I go a little bit longer.

LEON's eyes widen even further with fear. Sweat begins to drip from his forehead.

LEON

Come on man. Just chill the fuck out. I will tell you what ever you want to know.

YASIR

I know you will. Not only will I have you talking but I will have begging me to cut your throat and end your misery.

LEON

Ok, ok, ok. What do you want to know?

Yasir

Now is not the time for question or answers. First I will use the fire for a minute then I ask questions.

LEON

Man there ain't no need for the fire.

YASIR

Don't worry it will be over in just a minute.

Yasir puts duck tape over Leons mouth. Then he pulls offs Leon's pants. He then adjusts the torch so the flame is mostly blue. Yasir then holds the flame on Leon's left foot. Leon begins to scream in uncontrollable pain. The sounds of his pain can be heard through his taped mouth. After holding the flame on Leon's left foot for ten seconds, the flesh on Leon's left foot is burned to the bone. Yasir puts the torch down still buring. The smell of human flesh fills the warehouse.

YASIR

How does that feel. If it feels like it smells it can't be good. Now I am going to do the right foot. Then it will be time for some questions.

Yasir then burns Leon's right foot to the bone. Then he turns of the torch and sets it on the table. He then removes the tape from Leon's mouth. Leon appears to be in agonizing pain.

LEON

Jesus fuckin Christ man. I ain't ever going to be able to walk again.

YASIR

You will never again do many things walking among them. You shouldn't trouble yourself with that. Leon you are going to die no matter what you say.

LEON

What the fuck you mean. You gonna kill me no matter what?

YASIR

Yes Leon, you will die no matter what. but I can have one of those nice young gang members shoot you in the head or I can burn you slowly. I can even make it last for days. The choose is up to you.

LEON

I will do anything just don't burn me again.

YASIR

As long as you keep me happy I won't burn you again.

Leon

Ok man that's all want to do is keep you happy.

YASIR

Lucky for you I am very easy to please. I only ask two things from you. First answer to the best of your knowledge any question I or any one of my associates ask. And number two don't beg for your life you lost that privilege when you raped and murdered that girl. Any violation of these rules will result in me torching your entire left leg. That burn on your foot is from only about 10 seconds of torch time. Think about what 100 seconds will feel like.

LEON

Holy shit, holy shit, ok, ok, you got it anything you want.

Yasir walks over to the door opens it and tells everyone to come back inside. Everyone quickly enters the warehouse.

BRUCE

Well is he ready to go.

YASIR

He should be.

Bruce walks over to Leon.

GREG

Shit man it smells like shit in here. Fuck worse than shit.

YASIR

It smells like shit because I just took a blow torch to a no good rapist piece of shit.

MELISA

Good I hoped it heart like hell.

YASIR

I can assure you that it did.

VERONICA

Good I am glad. Hey Bruce is it ok if I wait in the car? I can't handle the smell.

BRUCE

Of coarse. Here are the keys.

Bruce hands Veronica the keys and she leaves. Bruce walks over to Leon.

BRUCE

Man you need a bath you smell like burnt carcass. Oh wait you are a burnt carcass.

LEON

Go fuck yourself pretty boy. You are lucky you never crossed me in the streets cause I would have jacketed you then bent that pretty little ass of yours over.

BRUCE

I have lived in LA for my whole life so I probably did pass you it's just I was passing you by in a new Mercedes while you were napping in those filthy things you call close.

LEON

Go fuck yourself.

YASIR

Leon you want me to light up the torch again.

Leon

Ok, ok.

BRUCE

Your not going to spit on me again are you mother fucker?

LEON

Too much of a pussy to do your own dirty work?

BRUCE

No just not as good at it as Yasir. Ok, tell us were Tyrone is.

LEON

He stays over at Claremont street. Over by the old KFC. it's a yellow house on the left.

BRUCE

Is it a crack house or just a place he stays?

LEON

Its a crack spot.

BRUCE (TO HECTOR)

You hear that Hector take the boys over there and bring us Tyrone.

HECTOR

No problem Claremont is right down the street. Be back in like 20.

Hector spider and the other three MS-13 members quickly leave the warehouse. Melisa walks over to Leon and looks him in the eyes.

MELISA

Why did you do that to my sister? Tell me what happened.

LEON

Hey look bitch it ain't nothing personal. We were out of rock and dope, so we posted up down the street from the bar. Waiting for a drunk to stumble our way. She was the first one to walk by.

Tears fill Melisa's eyes.

Melisa

Why did you rape her and kill her afterwards. What was the reason for that huh you fucking cocksucker?

LEON

Like I told you bitch, it aint fuckin personal, shit after we jacked her she looked good and I needed to bust a nut so I did. After that I only killed her so she wouldn't go to the cops. Plus I like killing people especially young girls.

MELISA

How many others have you done this too?

LEON

I don't know seven or eight.

MELISA

She was a fuckin virgin you bastard. She just graduated from college she had everything to look foreword to and you took that away from me you took that away from my father.

LEON (SMILING)

Shit she was a virgin now I know why that pussy felt so good.

MELISA

You are the first person I have ever meant that is truly evil. I hope you rot in hell. Yasir kill this son of bitch and make sure it is painful. I going to wait in the car. Just looking at him makes me sick.

BRUCE

That is probably a good idea.

MELISA

Lets go Greg, Bruce come get me when he is almost dead I want to spit in face as he takes his last breath.

Yasir

No problem I like your style.

Melisa and Greg head to the car. Yasir pulls out two nose plugs puts one on and hands the other one to Bruce. Bruce puts his on. Then Bruce takes a couple steps backwards. Yasir lights the torch again.

LEON

What the fuck you Arab cocksucker you said no more torch. You lying mother fucker you. I would have spit in that cunts face if I knew you were going to bust out the fuckin torch again.

YASIR

Sorry Leon, I lied. Have you ever told a lie before?

BRUCE

If anyone deserves this it's you. See you in hell Leon.

LEON

Fuck you, fuck you fuck you.

Yasir gags Leon and starts to burn his leg. After about 40 seconds Leon passes out from the pain.

YASIR

Shit he didn't last long. Usually they can go a minute or two. Before passing out.

BRUCE

Oh well it was fun while it lasted.

Bruce yells for Melisa who comes back inside the warehouse.

YASIR

He won't last much longer. So you better make peace with him now.

Yasir uses smelling salt to wake Leon up. Melisa looks Leon in the eyes and spits in his face.

MELISA

Finish him off. The devil is waiting for him.

Yasir then picks up a big knife and cuts Leon's throat. Blood runs from the open wound and Leon's lifeless body slumps over in his restraints. Yasir then unties Leon and drags his body a few feet away.

INT. CRACKHOUSE ON JEFFERSON

The house is dark and empty other than a few people. There is a drug dealer sitting in a chair. Not far from the drug dealer, Junkies are shooting up heroin and smoking crack. In the next room, Tyrone is taking a hit from a crack pipe. While another junkie is giving him oral sex.

TYRONE

Yah bitch just like that.

The junkie giving Tyrone oral sex, stops and looks up at Tyrone.

JUNKIE

Can I have a blast now?

TYRONE

Get back to sucking bitch before I cut your fuckin throat.

Just then the door fly's open Hector, Spider and the other MS-13 members come through the front door with guns drawn. The drug dealer in the chair reaches for his gun. But before he can reach it Hector puts his gun to the drug dealers head.

HECTOR

Easy home boy, we ain't here to jack your stash.

The drug dealer looks relieved.

DRUG DEALER

Ok, man what you want then?

HECTOR

Were the fuck is Tyrone?

The drug dealer points to door of the room were Tyrone is at. Hector opens the door and steps through the door way. Just then Tyrone hits Hector in the head with a pipe. Hector falls to the floor. Then Tyrone charges Spider like a wild boar. Spider falls to the floor and drops his gun in the process. Tyrone grabs for Spiders neck.

TYRONE

I am going to kill you, you fuckin little spic.

As Tyrone is choking Spider the other three, MS-13 members start to jump on Tyrone. Tyrone pulls a knife and stabs Ganger member #3 in the neck. The gang member dies instantly.

TYRONE

What's up now mother fuckers.

Tyrone and gang members #4 and #5 are still fighting. Spider lays on the ground unconscious. Hector struggles to his feet. Picks up a gun from the floor and fires a bullet into the wall. Tyrone and gang member #4 and #5 stop fighting and look up at Hector.

HECTOR

Don't fuckin move Tyrone.

Tyrone

What the fuck do you want?

HECTOR

You are coming with us.

TYRONE

Fuck you I ain't going nowhere. What I am going to do is open you up like the spic that you are.

Tyrone with a knife in his left hands charges Hector. Hector pulls the trigger and shoots Tyrone in the chest twice. Tyrone falls to the ground. Hector walk over to Tyrone who is on the ground bleeding. Points his gun at Tyrone's head and pulls the trigger twice.

HECTOR

You guys alright?

GANG MEMBER #3

Yah I am all right.

Hector walks over to Spider and helps him up. Then hector walks over to unconscious gang member#5 (Jose). Hector reaches down and checks for a pulse.

HECTOR

Fuck man that fuckin bastard killed Jose.

SPIDER

Fuck man. I thought we were suppose to keep the big nigger (Tyrone)alive?

HECTOR

We were suppose to but I didn't want to risk that big son of a bitch fucking us up again.

SPIDER

Good call. but now we are out 5 grand.

Spider walks over to Tyrone's body and kicks it hard.

SPIDER (CONT'D)

You hear that Tyrone you just cost us five grand you son of bitch.

HECTOR

Shit you know how it is once a big nigger like that hits the crack it's like Popeye eating the fuckin spinach. Only a bullet to brain can stop them.

SPIDER

Shit we better get the fuck out of here before the cops show up.

HECTOR

For sure.

Hector, Spider and the gang member #3 and #4 leave the house.

INT THE BLACK HOLE BAR- THE FOLLOWING NIGHT

The music is playing in the background. People are chatting and drinking. Greg and Melisa are sitting at a table in the far back of the bar. Bruce and Veronica walk through the front door and make their way to the table. The two couples greet each other.

VERONICA (TO MELISA)

How you feel hun?

MELISA

I feel surprisingly satisfied just knowing those two scumbags won't ever hurt another girl again.

VERONICA

I know what mean.

BRUCE

Well justice was served in this case.

Greg holds up his glass. The other three follow his lead.

GREG

To Sammy. May she now rest in peace.

Greg, Bruce, Veronica and Melisa all bang their glasses together.

FADE OUT