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FADE IN

INT. RITZ CARLTON MARINA DEL REY HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

JAMES RUCKER, 46 years old, single, handsome, brazen dangerous. Intelligence Chief of the A.H.W. (A Hidden World) is in his room.

MARCELA PENA, 30 years old, gorgeous. Hispanic Diplomat involved in US, Mexican Relations strolls in the hotel lobby turning a few heads as she approaches the front desk.

She and James are in a torrid sexual affair.

FRONT DESK PERSON

Good afternoon madam' how may we help you?

Finger by finger Marcela removes the black fitted leather gloves from her hand.

MARCELA

(slight Latin accent)

Good afternoon you have reservations under the last name of Pena.

The front desk person quickly looks through the reservation list with one finger guiding his hand down the list of names.

FRONT DESK PERSON

Yes we do Ms. Pena, first name Marcela?

She shakes her head in agreement. The Front desk person maneuvers some paper work for Marcela to sign.

She scans the information then scribbles her signature on the paper work.

She receives her copies along with her key card as the front desk person hits his desk bell three times that summons the bell hop.

(FRONT DESK PERSON CONT'D)

Young man please take this luggage up to Ms. Pena's room.

He hands the hop a slip of paper with the room number on it.

BELL HOP

Right away sir.

Marcela follows the hop to the elevator as he punches the up button, it arrives.

They get on, Marcela moves to the back as the hop stands closer to the door. He punches the floor, it's an express, it doesn't stop until it reaches it's destination.

There are mirrors that encompasses the elevator. The hop looks back at Marcela as she returns the favor with a slight smile.

BELL HOP
Your floor madam.

The hop leads the way going left out of the elevator and half way down the hall to her room.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SAME
(BELL HOP CONT'D)
May I see your key card Ms. Pena?

She hands him the key card, he slides it through the door, green light, the door opens automatically.

MARCELA
(smiling)
Impressive!

The bell hop rolls her luggage through the door as Marcela follows him in the room. She scans the room for approval.
(MARCELA CONT'D)
Beautiful!

She slowly begins her walk through inspection with a huge smile on her face.

She throws open the drapes as the afternoon sun ignites the room.

BELL HOP
Everything is at your disposal Ms. Pena, my name is Jonathan and if you need anything just call me.
JONATHAN CHAVEZ, 21 years old, a dynamic personality, charming, graceful, appreciative.

He hands Marcela his hotel business card, in exchange she puts a hundred dollar bill in his hand. He looks in his hand and is totally surprise.

(BELL HOP CONT'D, big smile)
Are you sure Ms. Pena?

MARCELA

I am very sure Jonathan, you are a very nice and pleasant young man.

Jonathan thanks Marcela, smiling as he leaves the room.

Marcela continues her inspection of the telephone and other areas that might raise her suspicions, everything checks out. The phone rings.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Hello?

JAMES (V.O.)

My room 10 minutes.

She receives instructions to his room, a room number is never mentioned.

She comes to the floor, follows the direction to a room, walks in and then is guided through several other doors to where James is.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

(JAMES CONT'D, excited)

Finally!

He grabs her passionately and begins kissing her like a starved animal but gently. She responds to his advances as if she's been longing for this moment.

No words, It's all action. He lays on the bed with only a robe on, she unbuttons her dress which unveils her birthday suit.

She straddles him slowly, then leans down towards him brushing back her long beautiful jet black hair.

She reaches in-between her legs to undue his robe then he penetrates her. She moans softly, he can't take it any longer, if he doesn't speak her name he'll lose it.

JAMES

Marcel --

She puts her finger across his lips and gestures softly.

MARCELA

-- Shhhhh!

30 minutes later Marcela is lying across the bed with only a sheet fractionally covering her body, James is getting into the shower.

JAMES

Marcela come shower with me.

MARCELA

Give me a minute James.

The water runs as he steps into the shower singing and whistling. The shower door closes.

This is her cue to get into motion as quickly as possible. The small magnet placed into her finger nail unzips a well hidden zipper along the bottom seam of her dress.

She pulls out a small device and re-zips the seam. She runs to the night stand plugs the device into James' cell phone and the download begins.

There is an attached camera of which she disengages and takes pictures of some seemingly important papers on the night stand.

She hears the shower door open, she runs to the bathroom door as James sticks his head out the shower door.

JAMES

Marcela, I need you to wash my back.

The cold air pushes him back into the warmth of the shower.

MARCELA

Coming!

The download is complete, again the shower door opens, she quickly digs the device in between the mattresses on the bed.

James leans around the door and extends his hand to her. Without speaking she joins him in the shower.

5 minutes later they both come out the shower drying off. There's a knock at the door which startles Marcela.

JAMES

It's my guys. (loud) Come in the door is open!

Two of his aides enter the room and sit down.

MARCELA

James could you hand me my dress please.

He wraps himself in the towel steps out the bathroom then quickly returns with Marcela's dress.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Thanks.

She throws it around her, inserts her arms into each sleeve, buttons the dress down and walks into where James and the aides are.

Several minutes later James is dressed and they all leave the room.

One of the aides stays behind for security purposes. They head to the elevator and down to the lobby.

JAMES

Marcela I will call you next week.

He pecks her on the cheek and is out the door. She watches as he enters the back seat of his black Benz and is driven away.

Marcela heads up to her room, she waits an hour or so before she makes any attempt to find out what room she was in with James.

She has to apprehend that device or it could mean her life. Seeing him next week is the furthest thing from her mind.

INT. MARCELA'S ROOM - DAY

Sitting on her bed, thinking, thinking, she calls Jonathan!

MARCELA

Hello Jonathan?

JONATHAN (V.O.)

Yes it is, to whom am I speaking?

MARCELA

Marcela Pena.

Jonathan jumps to attention as if she's there with him.

JONATHAN (V.O.)

(excited)

Oh, Ms. Pena I'm sorry.

MARCELA

No problem, hey can you help me with something?

JONATHAN (V.O.)
 Whatever you need Ms. Pena.

MARCELA
 Could you check to see what room a
 Mr. James Rucker was in and call me
 back at this number I'll give you.

She gives Jonathan the number.

JONATHAN (V.O.)
 Give me a few minutes and I'll hit
 you back, excuse me, call you back.

MARCELA
 (smiling)
 No, I understand what you're
 saying, hey it's worth another c-
 note to you.

JONATHAN (V.O.)
 No, Ms. Pena, this one's on me.

MARCELA
 Thanks Jonathan, I appreciate your
 help.

Phone conversation ends. Marcela paces the room walking over
 to the picture window looking out at the Ocean and all
 throughout Marina Del Rey.

Ten minutes go by no call. Finally her private line rings,
 she answers it quickly.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
 Jonathan what do you have for me?

JONATHAN (V.O.)
 Nothing Ms. Pena there is no James
 Rucker nor has there been a James
 Rucker registered at the hotel.

Silence, confused.

MARCELA
 Ok, thanks Jonathan.

Phone conversation ends. She deletes the number from her
 phone and activates another. She packs and heads to the
 airport, back to Mexico.

INT. RITZ HOTEL ROOM - DAY

MARTINA VALDEZ, 47 years old, medium build, loving but tenacious, is a hotel maid at the Ritz.

She's cleaning a room when, as she is pulling the sheets from the bed notices a cord hanging from between the mattress.

She lifts the top mattress, pulls the device out, looks at it, puts it in her pocket and continues her routine.

Later that evening as she is entering her front door.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

MARTINA

Hey everybody I'm home.

She carries two grocery bags to the kitchen table and sits them down. ROBERTO VALDEZ, Martina's ruggedly tough 7 year old son runs out and gives her a big hug and kiss.

(MARTINA CONT'D)

You get your homework done young man?

ROBERTO

(anxious)

Yes mommy, what you bring me?

She reaches in one of the bags and hands him some gummy bears.

MARTINA

They are not to be eaten until after dinner, do you understand Roberto?

Running back into his room continuing to play video games.

ROBERTO

Si mama!

Her nephew appears. JUAN SALAZAR, handsome, 21 years old, 6'1 in height, a straight A student out of high school and Junior college, electronics genius, extremely mature for his age.

JUAN

Hey auntie, how was your day?

MARTINA

Good, and how's my favorite nephew doing today?

JUAN

I'm well auntie.

He walks over, gives her a kiss, then helps put away the groceries. Martina softly rubs his cheek as she walks past him to another part of the kitchen.

MARTINA

Juan I have decided to buy your phone as a belated graduation gift. We haven't had anyone in this family to be on the deans list since your father graduated the University some years ago.

She makes the sign of the cross on herself. Silence.

(MARTINA CONT'D)

So, Juan, whatever phone you want, you got.

JUAN

(excited)

Gracias tia!

MARTINA

le invitamos Juan!

Martina suddenly remembers the device in her pocket, she pulls it out and gives to Juan.

MARTINA (CONT'D)

I found this, sobrino (nephew) while cleaning a bedroom at the hotel, I figure you would know something about it.

Juan slowly takes the item from his auntie's hand and studies it carefully.

JUAN

(curious)

It's some type of downloading device.

He discovers the detachment that releases the mini camera. His curiosity heightens.

(JUAN CONT'D)

Where did you find this auntie?

MARTINA

In between the mattress of a bed I
was changing.

JUAN

Someone was hiding this.

Martina's concerned intensifies.

MARTINA

Maybe I need to take it back to the
hotel and give it to lost and
found.

JUAN

Not yet auntie, when I get my phone
I'll plug it in and see what we
have, if it's nothing, oh well!

She retrieves it from Juan by the cord as if it's diseased or
something.

(JUAN CONT'D, smiling)

It won't bite you auntie.

EXT. MEXICO STREETS - DAY

Marcela is walking down the street when a car pulls up beside
her, a man jumps out and strong arms her into the car, she is
quickly blindfolded as the car takes off.

Several minutes later she is walked into a building and sat
in a chair. The sack is removed from her face as a single
light shines down on her.

She attempts to block the light by shading her eyes then out
of the darkness someone walks over to her and slaps her
almost off the chair.

LA VOZ (THE VOICE)

Marcela Pena, do you have the
information we sent you after?

MARCELA

No sir I don't.

The person walks over to strike her again, she throws her
hands up to her face to protect it, then screams.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

WAIT !!!!!

The person stops midway his backhand swing.

(MORE)

(MARCELA CONT'D)
It couldn't be helped sir.

The person rare's back quickly and slaps Marcela off the chair.

She gets up slowly wiping blood from around her mouth. She responds with a vicious kick that digs into the persons groin area, which they grab immediately.

She straightens out and punches him to his nose then another vicious kick to his mid section which drops him to the ground flat on his back.

She walks up to him pressing the spike heel of her pump into the soft area of the mans throat.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
If you ever hit me like that again
they will dig the spike of my shoe
out the back of your neck,
comprende?

The man barely shakes his head in agreement.

LA VOZ
I think he gets the point Ms. Pena.
Please, sit down.

She backs away not taking her eyes off the man and sits down in the chair, someone brings her a cold compress for her lip.

Two men come and take the beaten man away.

She explains the situation.

MARCELA
Sir there was difficulty retrieving
the device after the information
was attained. I'll get the
device.

Pause.

LA VOZ
You are one of our most trusted
informants Marcela you understand
the perplexity of this mission?

MARCELA
I do sir.

LA VOZ
I'm sure Mr. Rucker has been
informed of the breach by now.
(MORE)

LA VOZ(cont'd)

Marcela get this done quickly or we
all are in danger.

MARCELA

It's done sir.

The hoodie is put over her face and she's guided out the
building into the car and dropped where she was picked up.

A FEW DAYS
LATER.

INT. BEST BUY ELECTRONICS - DAY

Martina and Juan arrived at the store to buy his cell phone.

Juan heads straight to the section of phones he's been dying
to get his hands on, the HTC EVO View 4G smart.

He picks it off the rack as if he's handling a new baby.
Martina arrives watching him drool over the phone.

MARTINA

Get what you want mejo.

JUAN

(mesmerized)

This is it right here auntie.

A customer service assistant comes over to help them.

CSA

You find everything ok?

MARTINA

I want to purchase this phone.

The CSA takes one from the rack, punches some numbers into a
device then hands Martina a tag to take to the check out
counter.

INT. HOME - SAME

JUAN

Auntie the phone is fully charged
bring that device so we can see
what we got.

Martina hustles to her room, gets the device, brings it to
Juan. He connects the device to his phone and punches in
some letters.

The Word TOP SECRET appears then he hits a connect button.
(JUAN CONT'D)

Ohhhh, we've got trouble auntie!

MARTINA

What are you saying Juan?

Juan doesn't say anything as he reads the information on his screen.

JUAN

Man auntie, this is wild!

MARTINA

(worried)

Juan please you're scaring me,
what's it say?

Juan continues to scan and read the information on his phone.

JUAN

It talks about spies, and traitors,
and people from the United States
who are defectors, as well as
defectors from other countries,
government assassins, even
information on the president
himself.

Juan connects to video and hits another button.

A video of Marcela Pena, identifying who she is as an under
spy for a Mexican underground spy organization and lover to
James Rucker, head of the A.H.W.

She talks about meeting James at the Ritz hotel on the day
that Martina found the device.

(JUAN CONT'D)

So now we know who ditched the
device between the mattress.

Juan disengages the download and connects the camera to see
what pictures were taken.

MARTINA

Those look like some very important
papers Juan.

JUAN

They are auntie, top secret
information about a potential
terrorist attack on a United States
Embassy over seas.

Juan continues to scan the pictures then disconnects the entire device.

MARTINA
(concerned)
What the hell Juan, what do we do
from here?

Juan shrugs.

JUAN
We hold on to this info auntie and
see what breaks.

INT. JAMES RUCKER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

James is meeting with three of his top aides.

AIDE
Sir your phone has been breached.

JAMES
By who and to what level?

AIDE
It could be the young lady Marcela
Pena, and it's code 8 sir.

James gets up and begins to pace.

JAMES
And how did you come to that
conclusion?

Silence, no one says anything.

JAMES CONT'D
Well don't everybody answer at the
same time.

AIDE 1
The time and coordinates match the
time the two of you were in the
hotel room sir.

James stops and stares at all his aides.

JAMES
So are you telling me that she
wasn't body searched before she got
to me?

All three aides look at each other.

AIDE 2

When we went to check her she
opened her dress and, well --

JAMES

-- She was naked.

James continues pacing, shrugging his shoulders.

(JAMES CONT'D)

So how could she breach my phone,
and with what?

AIDE 1

We're about 99.9% sure of what
device it was and where it was
manufactured.

JAMES

Well when you're a hundred percent
sure let me know.

They all agree.

(JAMES CONT'D)

You'll need to assemble your teams.
We need to know who cleaned that
room ASAP.

The aides head out the door. James, in anger slams his fist
on his desk.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Juan receives a phone call from Jonathan.

JUAN

Hey Jonathan what's up?

JONATHAN (V.O.)

Juan where's Martina?

Juan goes to her room, she's gone.

JUAN

She should be on her way to work.

JONATHAN (V.O.)

(concerned)

Get her on her cell there's two guys here at the hotel asking questions about some device that was lost in an area of rooms she cleaned.

JUAN

Ok, I'll call her, thanks Jonathan.

Telephone conversation ends. Juan quickly calls his aunt, She's about to walk through the hotel doors, she answers her phone, it's Juan.

She reverses' away from the hotel entrance walking towards the parking lot.

(JUAN CONT'D)

Hello auntie, Juan here, I just got a call from Jonathan, there are two men at the hotel asking questions about that device you brought home the other night.

MARTINA (V.O.)

SHIT! I'm caught! I knew this --

JUAN

-- Auntie no, there's no need to panic, just be cool because you know nothing, you found nothing, understand?

MARTINA (V.O.)

(nervous)

Si, I understand.

JUAN

Auntie, focus, are you listening to me? Focus! Just be your normal self.

MARTINA (V.O.)

(nervous attitude)

Si Juan, my normal self, yeah, right!

Telephone conversation ends.

Martina takes a deep breath before she walks through the doors, as she comes through the lobby the assistant manager meets her.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Ms. Valdez there are two gentlemen here that would like to talk to you please follow me.

Calmly she follows the assistant manager to a private room, they enter, two men are sitting at the table sipping Juice and coffee, the assistant manager exits the room.

AIDE 1

Ms. Martina Valdez?

MARTINA

Yes?

They invite her to have a seat as they read from an information sheet.

AIDE 2

Ms. Valdez you are a maid here at the hotel?

MARTINA

I am a environmental specialist sir.

The aides look at each other smiling.

AIDE 2

Yes, well there is an item that was lost in a room you might have cleaned a week or so ago you don't--

MARTINA

-- You wouldn't know the room number by chance would you?

AIDE 1

No maam, there was no number on this particular room.

MARTINA

Sir I cleaned a lot of rooms a week ago, if you don't have a room number I have no idea, but to answer your question I didn't find anything outside of the norm.

AIDE 1

The norm Ms. Valdez?

MARTINA

Condom wrappers, used condoms,
panties, and I think all toll, I
got about five bucks out the deal.

The aides are convinced that she is telling the truth.

AIDE 2

(smiling)

Ms. Valdez you've been a great help
to us.

MARTINA

Anytime fellah's.

She gets up from the table as one of the aides accompanies
her to the door. She exits the room.

INT. MARCELA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Marcela and one of her associates are going through some
pictures of the hotel employee's. They've attained
information on the employees families as well.

MARCELA

Somebody knows something and I'm
going to find out who.

ASSOCIATE

There's not a lot of time left
Marcela. Why don't I get into the
hotel as an employee, maybe I
befriend one of them.

Marcela continues to study the information in front of her.
Then looks over at her associate.

MARCELA

Lets do it, but we have to be
careful because Rucker's men are in
the building asking questions.

INT. RUCKER'S OFFICE - DAY

AIDE

Sir we've tracked the device to a
Mexican underground spy unit in
Mexico.

JAMES
 (livid)
 FUCK, MARCELA!

James gives instructions to his aides.

JAMES (CONT'D)
 Ok you know what needs to be done,
 get in and out quickly, report to
 me when it's done. Oh, and don't
 forget the kid.

The aides concur, they leave the room, James paces the floor
 agonizing with memories of Marcela circulating in his head,
 did she or didn't she? He would know soon enough.

2:30am James' phone rings.

AIDE
 The evil has been eliminated.

The phone conversation ends. James immediately dials
 Marcela's phone.

MARCELA
 (groggy)
 Hello?

JAMES (V.O.)
 You sound so sexy this time of the
 morning.

MARCELA
 James?

She flicks on the night light and sits up in the bed rubbing
 her eyes trying to focus on the time.

(MARCELA CONT'D irritated)
 Baby it's 2:31 in the morning.

JAMES (V.O.)
 I want to see you right now, I need
 you Marcela.

As he is talking to her he pulls his gun from his drawer and
 screws a silencer on the end of the gun barrel.

(JAMES CONT'D)
 Listen, throw on a coat, some
 shoes, and I'll meet you at the
 service entrance in the back of the
 hotel, say twenty minutes?

She hesitates, this is not normal but...

MARCELA

I'll be there.

Phone conversation ends. Twenty minutes later they head up the rear service elevator.

Marcela tried to doll up as best she could, considering. They reach his room and go inside.

There are two glasses of chilled champagne waiting to be entertained.

Marcela unbuttons her coat with just a very sheer, black, short negligee on underneath, she crosses her legs as James can't resist the beauty that sits before him.

He hands her a glass of champagne.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

So, to what do I owe this early morning pleasure?

No answer, he smiles as he walks away then turns back towards her.

JAMES

Your organization has been taken out Marcela, the Mexican underground has been destroyed and everyone killed.

She never takes her eyes off James nor does her expression change, a chill runs over her body.

MARCELA

James I am a diplomat for US/Mexican relations, now unless you just eliminated the Mexican government, I have no idea what you are talking about.

He stares at Marcela without an expression. He slowly unbuttons his shirt, pulls a .45 automatic from his waist band and points it at Marcela.

She calmly sips her drink.

JAMES

Did you breach my phone when we were together a week ago?

She takes another sip of champagne never taking her eyes off him.

MARCELA

James --

He fires a shot into the sofa shes sitting on, she flinches slightly as smoke exits the hole from the shot. He cocks the hammer.

JAMES

-- I'll ask you again Marcela did you breach my phone?

MARCELA

(calm and collected)

(pause) How could I James when I came into the room naked, remember?

He slowly lowers the gun setting it on the table. He sips his champagne as he strolls over to Marcela and sits next to her.

JAMES

(very calm, callous)

That's what I told my aides.

Although she wants to resist, he begins kissing her passionately.

EXT. THE STREETS OF MARINA DEL REY - 7:30AM

Jonathan and a female acquaintance are walking to work when a gray ford focus drives up next to them.

The window rolls down, Someone addresses Jonathan, he looks over into the car, two silent shots are fired both hitting Jonathan direct.

The car speeds away as his friend frantically screams for help. Jonathan lies motionless on the ground.

EXT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Several days later at Jonathan's mother's home. MARIA CHAVEZ, 48 years old, pleasingly plump, very good looking. Everyone from the neighborhood and from his job pay respects to his mom after the funeral services for Jonathan.

MARIA

(crying)

Why Jonathan, what did he do to deserve this? He was a innocent boy.

Juan is holding Ms. Chavez, rocking her back and forward trying to console her.

Marcela comes into the house, looks around then spots Maria sitting on the sofa.

She weaves her way through the crowd to where Maria is, she squats down in front of her. Juan watches her every move.

MARCELA

Ms. Chavez I am so sorry about your son, I hate to have to ask --

JUAN

(very angry)

-- then don't ask, you see what shes going through, now is not the time to be asking her questions.

Marcela stands up eyeing Juan.

MARCELA

(sarcastic)

I'm sorry, but who are you?

JUAN

A friend of the families.

MARCELA

Does this friend have a name?

JUAN

He might.

Marcela stares into Juans shrewd brown eyes.

MARCELA

Might I inquire what it is?

JUAN

You might.

MARCELA

So what's your name?

JUAN

Juan Ms. Pena.

Marcela is surprised that he knows her name.

MARCELA

And how is it that you know my name?

JUAN

Jonathan spoke very highly of you.

Marcela leans in closer to Juan.

MARCELA

Could we talk somewhere privately.

Her gorgeous big hazel eyes are so tantalizing to say no to. Juan stops rocking Maria and calls for his aunt. Martina comes to Juan's aid and sits with Maria.

JUAN

Maria I will be right back.

Maria never looks up as she continues to mourn the loss of her son. Marcela and Juan walk outside and stroll slowly up the street. Juan pulls a hundred dollar bill out of his pocket and shows it to Marcela.

MARCELA

Where did you get that?

JUAN

Jonathan asked me to hold it for him, he didn't want to spend it. He felt it was special coming from you.

Marcela is taken emotionally.

MARCELA

I'm sorry Juan, Jonathan was such a sweet young man.

Silence as they continue to walk.

JUAN

Who did this Marcela why would they shoot Jonathan, he knew nothing?

Silence as Marcela composes herself.

MARCELA

Juan this is very serious, I believe they shot Jonathan to send a message.

Juan stops, stares at Marcela.

JUAN
(agitated)
What message Marcela?

Pause.

MARCELA
Juan if anyone knows or has any
information about the device they
need to come forward now.

JUAN
Come forward to who?

They start back towards the house.

MARCELA
Me Juan!

Juan shrugs his shoulders.

JUAN
And what would you do?

She vacillates before she answers.

MARCELA
I don't know Juan, try to get it to
a safe place.

Juan knows she's angling for answers.

JUAN
Marcela the Mexican underground was
blown out the water a few nights
ago by the A.H.W.

Marcela is startled.

MARCELA
HOW THE HELL?! Juan you know where--

JUAN
-- It's in very safe keeping
Marcela.

MARCELA
Juan, sweetheart do you know who
you are fucking with?

JUAN

(smiling)

Mr. James Rucker, Intel chief for the A.H.W. A hidden world. Lover to Marcela Pena, who is an under spy for what was the Mexican underground spy organization. How am I doing so far?

Marcela is not believing what she's hearing.

MARCELA

(very serious)

Where did you get all that information?

JUAN

(grinning)

I have my source's.

MARCELA

So you know the movements of the A.H.W.?

JUAN

For the time being, yes. I've inserted a movement alert chip in my phone which dictates their whereabouts.

Marcela is lacking for words.

MARCELA

So what do you do from here?

JUAN

Marcela I need to get my aunt, my little cousin and Maria out of harms way.

Marcela thinks for a minute, she renders a solution.

MARCELA

There's a safe house about 75 miles beyond the California/Mexican border on the Mexico side.

JUAN

How soon can we get them there?

MARCELA

We can leave tomorrow morning, say about 5am?

They reach the house.

JUAN
We'll be ready.

Marcela heads for her car. Juan goes back into Maria's house.

INT. VAN - 4:45AM

Everyone piles into the van. Juan puts the last of the bags in the back of the van.

Roberto lies fast asleep in his mother's lap, Juan gets into the passenger side seat and buckles up.

MARIA
Will we see Jonathan soon Juan?

JUAN
Yes auntie Maria but I need for you to get some sleep.

MARTINA
(upset)
Ay dios mio Juan, what the hell did you tell her?

Juan turns towards his aunt with his finger to his lips gesturing quiet.

JUAN
I'll explain more when we get to the place auntie.

Marcela cranks up the van and starts the journey into Mexico.

One hour into the trip.

MARCELA
Another hour and we'll be at the border.

Everyone is sleeping peacefully. Juan has his eyes closed but is not sleep, Marcela taps him on his leg.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
Hey sleepy head did you hear me?

Juan doesn't open his eyes but responds.

JUAN
Another hour and we're at the border.

Marcela smiles as the warm wind blows through the drivers side window. She brushes her hair back out of her face with her free hand.

They reach the border in exactly one hour everyone clears the van for inspection.

Martina, Maria and Roberto head to the bathroom, Marcela holds a friendly conversation with one of the guards, Juan stretches as the sun dictates that it's going to be very hot going through the desert.

Everyone returns to the van.

MARTINA

How much longer?

MARCELA

Another hour and a half, maybe less.

Marcela lets them know there's a ice chest with cold water in the back. Their journey continues from the border to the safe house.

The desert heat renders no mercy as Martina unbuttons her blouse, reaches for a bottle of cold water, opens it and begins pouring some in her hand wiping herself to cool down, Maria follows suit.

MARTINA

(tired, frustrated, hot)

The heat of Mejico, how can one ever forget!

She pours water into her hands to wipe down Roberto who sits silent through the desert heat. Marcela begins working out of her shirt while driving, she looks at Juan.

MARCELA

Would you help me out of this shirt please?

Juan gladly reaches over and pulls the sleeve of the shirt off her right arm, she maneuvers the rest of the shirt off to the unsuspected pleasure of Juan.

The sweat trickles from her chest into the hidden areas of her cleavage.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Thanks.

JUAN
Would you like some water?

MARCELA
Yes please!

Juan summons Maria to pass him a bottle of water, he unscrews the cap and hands it to Marcela she takes a few sips then hands the bottle back to Juan.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)
Could you wipe some on my back
please?

Juan turns towards Marcela as he pours water in his hands and lets it trickle slowly down her back.

He thrills watching as the water covers her waist line tatoo then disappears below.

Juan wishes he was the water. Marcela closes her eyes just for a minute.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
(relieved)
That feels so nice.

They barrel pass the shot up remains of a dead animal caucus, tumble weeds blow across the road.

Finally they reach the safe house. Marcela parks the van in a secluded, huge empty garage type barn. Everyone slowly exits the van and begins to head inside the house.

Marcela leads them down a hallway to an area where she punches some numbers on what looks like a thermostat which opens the wall and reveals an elevator, it opens, they all get in, she pushes a button and the elevator slowly descends until it stops.

The door opens, simultaneously with another wall. They step off in total silence looking around at what looks like paradise.

She leads them in another direction passing theater rooms and a room with a swim pool and a huge state of the art children's play room.

She comes to a stop.
(MARCELA CONT'D)
Martina this will be you and
Roberto's room.

She pushes open the door, Martina walks in holding Roberto's hand.

The room is equipped with state of the art electronics.

MARTINA
(smiling)
I could get use to this!

MARCELA
Maria follow me please.

Some seven steps away from Martina's room is Maria's dwellings, it ditto's Martina's room. Maria walks in with a big smile on her face.

MARIA
Jonathan will like this Juan.

Martina hollers from her room.

MARTINA
Juan you need to fix that real soon!

JUAN
I got it auntie!

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Juan and Marcela are conversing.

MARCELA
So Juan where's your mom and dad?

Juan takes a sip of his beer as he rocks his chair back on it's hind legs.

JUAN
They were victims of the Mexican drug cartel. My dad was a school teacher, he wanted the kids to know that they did not have to give in to working for drug dealers, traficantes de drogas.

FLASHBACK - EXT. PLATFORM - DAY

JUAN V.O. (CONT'D)

My dad was speaking at a rally and while standing on the podium with him, the cartel drove by and shot my mom and dad to death. My aunt has raised me since I was 11 years old.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Silence. Marcela chimes in.

MARCELA

(sad)

My brother met his demise by the same organization.

Marcela stands and walks a few steps away rolling her beer bottle in between her hands.

MARCELA (CONT'D)

He was an organizer that worked to free the cities that were under the traficantes.

FLASHBACK - INT. BED - NIGHT

MARCELA V.O. (CONT'D)

One night while he was sleep they set his house on fire, it went up so fast he couldn't get out. He was burned alive.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Juan gets up and walks over to Marcela stroking her long black hair.

JUAN

I'm sorry Marcela.

She turns towards Juan with tears down her cheeks. She embraces him, they kiss each other passionately, Martina walks into the room.

MARTINA

Whoa, excuse me!

She turns to walk out.

JUAN

Auntie wait, we were just talking about family.

MARTINA

Talking about family or trying to make a family?

Everybody laughs. Marcela leaves the room.

(MARTINA CONT'D)

Juan, how long will we be here?

JUAN

Until this thing is over auntie, Jonathan is dead, these people are not joking.

She kisses Juan good night and heads to her room.

Later that night Juan is sleeping, suddenly the sound of his bedroom door opening wakes him up.

Marcela creeps to his bed leans over and kisses him on the lips.

MARCELA

(whispers)

Come to my room.

She exits quickly. Juan hesitates for only a minute then rushes to her room and enters her bed.

INT. MARCELA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

(MARCELA CONT'D)

That didn't take long.

6am and Marcela's private phone rings. She rolls off of Juan to answer her phone.

(MARCELA CONT'D groggy)

Hello?

JAMES (V.O.)

Are you busy Marcela?

She quickly sits up in the bed and covers herself as if James is in the room with her.

MARCELA

James?

Trying to awaken her senses.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Busy at 6 in the morning?

JAMES (V.O.)

You sounded startled.

MARCELA

I was asleep.

Juan rolls over on his side with his back to her. Marcela rest her hand on his shoulder.

JAMES (V.O.)

I'd like to see you late tonight?

MARCELA

I'll be there.

JAMES (V.O.)

Excellent, I look forward to seeing you.

The phone conversation ends. Silence. Marcela cuddles in behind Juan and begins kissing him on his neck and back.

MARCELA

I love you Juan Salazar.

This gets Juan's attention, he rolls over and faces her.

JUAN

Marcela, what are you saying? I'm
twent --

Her signature trademark, putting her finger across his lips.

MARCELA

-- Silencio! None of that matters
to me.

JUAN

(irritated)

Marcela, in a few hours you will be
in the arms of another man making
love to him.

She doesn't answer, she rolls away from Juan and gets out of bed wrapping her bathrobe around her.

MARCELA
I'm breaking it off with him.

JUAN
(sarcastic)
Oh, that ought to go over real big
with him. I'm sure he'll except
your resignation, no questions
asked.

She goes to the bathroom, and turns on the shower.

MARCELA
Come take a shower with me.

Juan doesn't answer as he sits up in the bed.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
Juan come, the water is just right.

No answer. She sticks her head out the shower calling him
again, no Answer. She gets out the shower to find that Juan
has left her room.

INT. VAN - DAY

The van ride back is silent for over an hour. The sun
gleams off the desert floor resurrecting unbearable heat.

Juan leans out the passenger side window catching as much
breeze as he can stand. Marcela breaks the silence.

MARCELA
I'm serious about what I said back
there Juan.

Juan doesn't even look over at Marcela.

JUAN
(serious)
He would kill you for thinking such
a thing.

They reach the border go through customs and are on they way
into Los Angeles.

MARCELA
Will you stay at my apartment
tonight?

JUAN
To risky.

MARCELA
It's more safe than you think.

JUAN
Marcela we're on task, we need to
stay focused.

MARCELA
(attitude)
Ok Juan whatever!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcela knocks on James room door, suddenly another door opens a few feet away, his aide motions for her to come, she obeys and walks into the room.

JAMES
(charming)
Marcela you are absolutely
beautiful.

MARCELA
(smiling)
Why thank you James.

Marcela notices that the aide has not left the room, not good, something's up, she can sense it.

James hands her the ritualistic glass of champagne. She takes a sip but never taking her eyes off neither of the men.

She takes a seat on the sofa. James motions to the aide who leaves the room but quickly returns with a hand full of blonde hair and a woman on the end of it, her associate, shes not looking to well.

Marcela never loses her composure.

JAMES
You know this woman Marcela?

Marcela takes another sip of her champagne.

MARCELA
Should I?

JAMES
Ok so we're going to play word
games?

James motions to the aide who pulls out his pistol and shoves the barrel against the woman's head.

(JAMES CONT'D)

I'll ask again, do you know this woman?

The aide snatches her hair harder, the woman moans. Marcela takes one more sip of champagne gets up and inspects the woman.

MARCELA

She works at the hotel I remember now, she brought me something to my room that I needed.

James tells the aide to release her, she almost falls to the floor.

JAMES

She was asking questions around the hotel about the device used that breached my phone.

A phone rings in another room his aide rushes to answer, then steps back into the room.

AIDE

Code orange sir.

JAMES

Excuse me for one minute.

Marcela sits back down never acknowledging the woman, she couldn't. She continues to drink her champagne. James returns to the room.

(JAMES CONT'D)

I've got to leave for Washington on business can we see each other say, next week some time?

MARCELA

(calm)

Call me.

He splatters a kiss on Marcela's cheek then gives tutelage to his aide concerning the woman.

JAMES

Make sure nothing happens to her, yet.

Marcela leaves with James, she watches as he enters the rear of the vehicle and is driven away.

A huge sigh of relief comes through Marcela, she heads to her car and immediately calls Juan, no answer.

MARCELA
(to herself)
Where are you Juan?

She drives her car out the parking lot heading towards her apartment speed dialing Juans number continuously, finally he answers.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
(frantic)
Baby where you been? Listen James
Kidnapped an associate of mine that
I placed at the hotel as an
employee, I've got to get her out
of there before he kills her.

JUAN (V.O.)
Where is she?

MARCELA
I believe shes still in the hotel.

JUAN (V.O.)
Give me a minute and I'll call you
back.

3 minutes later Juan calls her back.

(JUAN CONT'D) (V.O.)
Marcela I got her location in the
hotel. I'm a half a block from
your apartment pick me up there.

Minutes later Marcela picks up Juan and heads back to the Ritz. They walk to the back of the hotels service entrance.

They ease up the elevator unnoticed to the floor that the woman is being held.

Juan activates a number on his phone and it directs them to the exact room. The doors are numerically operated.

He punches in 4 numbers plus 3 more, the door opens automatically, they walk in, making sure none of Rucker's aides are in the room.

The woman is sitting in a chair in the middle of the room, shes not bound nor gaged but she is unconscious, maybe drugged.

They help her to her feet, get her to the elevator and out the building.

INT. LIVING ROOM - 2AM

The associate is bunked in Marcela's extra bedroom. Marcela exits the room, Juan is sitting on the sofa. Marcela sits close to him.

MARCELA
Thank you baby.

She kisses him on the mouth.

JUAN
So now what?

MARCELA
We'll probably have to take her to
the safe house in a few days.

JUAN
What's her name by the way?

MARCELA
Pam.

PAM SULLIVAN, 30 years old, 5'5 inches tall, ex-model. Suddenly Pam appears out the room in just her panties, and no top. Juan and Marcela are startled at her appearance, Juan gets an eye full.

PAM
(listless)
Can I get something to drink?

Marcela quickly gets to her and maneuvers her back into the room. Juan rushes to the fridge, pours Pam a glass of water and brings it to the room, he taps lightly on the door.

MARCELA
Come in.

Juan opens the door ever so slowly and peaks his head in first.

JUAN
Is it safe?

PAM
Sure it is, you've never seen a
Woman's tits before?

Marcela looks at her with a slight frown.

MARCELA

Pam this is Juan, Juan, Pam. He found your location in the hotel and helped me rescue you.

Pam walks over to Juan and boldly kisses him almost falling to the floor. Juan steadies her balance.

PAM

Thank you Juan.

JUAN

(facetious)

Hey, anytime.

Pam finishes her water then lays down.

MARCELA

I think we all need to get some rest. We'll head out towards the safe house in a couple of days.

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

The President and Mr. Rucker are in private conversation in a video/audio-less office.

PRESIDENT

(angry)

Fuck James, what's it going to take to get this thing under wraps?

JAMES

We'll have this closed off in 4-5 days sir.

PRESIDENT

It can't go any longer than that James, understood?

JAMES

Yes sir.

PRESIDENT

This shit is code 8 James, if it gets into the wrong hands we're done.

The President reaches in his inside coat pocket, and pulls out a cigar.

(PRESIDENT CONT'D)

You smoke James?

JAMES
No sir I don't.

James retrieves a lighter from the desk and lights the President's cigar, he puffs until life begins in the cigar.

PRESIDENT
You've got five days by which to end this thing, if not I'm taking you off the case.

JAMES
I understand sir.

PRESIDENT
I don't need an understanding, I need results.

The president distinguishes his cigar as they move to a door that leads them back into the oval office.

(PRESIDENT CONT'D)
James I'm having a surprise birthday party for the Mrs. She would love to see you.

JAMES
(smiling)
I'll be there Mr. President.

EXT. MEXICAN DESERT - 7:50AM

One hour from the safe house. Pam takes off her shirt because the desert heat is unbearable. Marcela matches the effort. Juan is shirtless.

PAM
(curious)
How old are you Juan?

JUAN
(joking)
Old enough to get in trouble.

That draws a smirk from Marcela. Pam leans in towards the front of the van from her middle seat position.

(JUAN CONT'D)
No, I'm joking, I'm 21 years old.

PAM
You're very mature for your age.

Marcela stares through her rear view mirror at Pam as she lustfully admires Juan. They reach the safe house.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Upon entering the confines of the safe house Roberto greets Juan with a hug as does his aunt.

JUAN
Auntie how are you, and how's
Maria?

Maria comes out of her room ambulating towards Juan.

MARIA
Juan, I'm happy to see you is
Jonathan with you?

Pam and Marcela walk around the gathering and head to their rooms. Martina stares at Juan, then at Maria, she grabs Maria by both shoulders and draws her attention.

MARTINA
(stern)
MARIA! Listen to me, Jonathan is
dead, he's not coming here, Juan
did not bring him here, do you
understand?

Silence. Maria stares at Martina almost as if shes looking right through her. Maria looks away, something suddenly snaps her out the trance, Martina slowly lifts her chin upwards.

MARIA
(soft)
I know Martina but it was the only
way I could cope with what has
happened. Please forgive me. I'll
be no more trouble.

Silence. Juan steps in between his aunt and begins to hug Maria.

JUAN
(sad)
You're no trouble Maria.

MARIA
I'll be ok.

She slowly turns out the grip of Juan and heads back to her room, she lays down on the bed.

Martina goes into the room with her sitting on the side of Maria's bed stroking her hair until she falls asleep.

Roberto runs into the room asking his mom if he can go into the children's playroom.

MARTINA

..ir Roberto, si! (yes Roberto,
go)

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marcela and Juan are in Marcela's room.

MARCELA

(pissed)
So you're old enough to get in
trouble?

Marcela is pacing, fussing and undressing at the same time. Juan does not respond. She heads to the shower.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

We leave before dawn tomorrow, I
suggest we get some rest.

She steps into the shower. 5 minutes later shes done. She comes out drys off and gets straight in the bed, her body silhouettes through the sheet.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

You coming to bed?

JUAN

I'm going down to talk to my aunt
and Maria, I'll be back soon.

No response.

(JUAN CONT'D)

Marcela did you hear me?

MARCELA

(almost sleep)
Yes.

He heads out the door closing it softly. Walking down the hallway he can't help but to notice that Pam's door is cracked just enough to see her nude body stepping into her thong bikini bottoms.

Juan quickly darts into his room without Pam noticing. Her door closes, he listens closely as she passes his room, then he hears another door open and close.

Silence.

He slowly opens his door and looks out, nothing. By the sound of the door he knew she was in the hot tube.

INT. HOT TUB - SAME

Juan peeks into the hot tube room.

PAM
(smiling)
Juan, come and join me, the water's perfect.

She wands her hands through the water troubling it. He doesn't move, at first. He takes a few steps in then stops, looks behind him, then doesn't move.

(PAM CONT'D)
She's not there Juan, come on!

He walks towards the in-ground tub until he can't walk any further without literally going in. Right away he observes that her lime green thong bikini is resting on the edge of the tub.

PAM (CONT'D)
Well, what's up, you gonna stand there or get in?

JUAN
I didn't bring my trunks.

PAM
I just took mine off, get in!

Hesitation. He begins to take off his pants, then his shirt, he's down to his shorts.

She stares at Juan.
(PAM CONT'D)
Well, oh I know, you want me to turn my head.

Pam turns away covering her face.
(PAM CONT'D)
Ok!

Juan quickly slides out his shorts and steps silently into the tub.

(PAM CONT'D)
You in?

JUAN
Yes.

Pam turns towards Juan and begins to inch closer his way.

PAM
So you're Marcela's new hero?

Juan is confused by what shes saying.

JUAN
I don't understand what you mean?

Pam is standing directly in front of Juan then moves in on him. Her breast rest against his chest, she reaches down and grabs a hand full of his dick.

PAM
(whispers in his ear)
You're excited!

She maneuvers him inside of her, she moans as he works his way deeper.

(PAM CONT'D)
(erotic)
Damn Juan you're very healthy.

She rocks back and forward as she closes her eyes, then suddenly she stops.

JUAN
(nervous)
What's wrong?

She opens her eyes, then quivers.

PAM
(whispering)
Don't move.

She begins her rock motion again this time Juan cups his hands under her well shaped ass and begins to squeeze.

Her Rock becomes harder as the water splashes back and forward in the tub, the jets circulating the warm water intensifies her feeling.

(PAM CONT'D)
Juan I'm about to scream!

JUAN

Oh no Pam don't scream!

He covers her mouth with his as she releases for the second time. Her kiss becomes passionate for the moment, then stillness.

Her lips unlocks from his, she stares at him, uncorks then she wades through the water, gets out, puts on her bikini, wraps herself in a towel and walks out, not speaking a word.

Juan jumps up on the side of the tub and quickly gets into his under shorts.

He goes back to his room and lies across his bed playing back in his mind the events that transpired.

INT. JUANS ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Marcela shakes Juan vigorously.

MARCELA

Juan, Juan it's 4:45 sweetheart
we've got to roll out.

She starts tickling the bottom of his feet. He jumps to the touch then rolls over looking at Marcela.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Juan, come on baby we've got to go.

JUAN

(groggy)
What time is it?

MARCELA

It's almost 5am.

Struggling, she grabs him by both hands and pulls him up, she hands him a cup of coffee.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Here drink some of this.

He takes a sip and almost spits it out.

JUAN

(scowl faced)
A little cream and sugar would be
nice.

MARCELA

You need to wake up.

JUAN

Marcela I'm not drunk, could you put some cream and sugar in this please.

MARCELA

Ok, but get dress.

She hurries out the room to the kitchen area, doctors his coffee and races back to Juans room, Juan has laid back down.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

JUAN!

He sits up then crawls out the bed, puts on his clothes and walks out the room.

As they pass Pam's room the door is cracked open just enough to see her lying atop her covers totally naked, almost as if shes dead.

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Bitch!

She quickly closes Pam's door.

INT. VAN - DAY

Juan's eyes are closed, he is not sleep as the before sun-up breeze blows through his window.

JUAN

This breeze feels so good.

MARCELA

As good as Pam was last night?

No answer, silence.

JUAN

(frustrated)

What now Marcela?

She looks at Juan with anger in her eyes.

(JUAN CONT'D)

(attitude)

What?

MARCELA

(speaking through her teeth)

You know what Juan. I have access to every station inside and outside the building. So how was she?

JUAN
(smart aleck)
She was kind of quick!

No response, then she laughs.

MARCELA
Did you know that she works for
James Rucker?

Juan stares at Marcela.

JUAN
Yeah, right, Pam works for Rucker,
so why did we bring her to the safe
house?

MARCELA
Juan, Rucker didn't kill Pam
because he offered her a deal.

JUAN
(serious)
What deal Marcela?

MARCELA
James wants her to get close to me
to find out if I had anything to do
with the breach.

JUAN
How would he know you two are
connected?

MARCELA
She told him.

JUAN
So why would you leave Pam at the
safe house with my aunt and Maria.
This puts them in danger.

MARCELA
Not really, I slip something in
Pam's drink last night while you
two were hot tubbing it. She
wasn't just sleep this morning, her
ass was knocked out.

JUAN
So what happens when she wakes up?

MARCELA
 Memory is gone. I instructed
 Martina and Maria on how to handle
 her.

JUAN
 (concerned)
 Her memory is gone, you mean she
 won't remember anything?

Marcela looks at Juan.

MARCELA
 Oh, I see, will she forget the hot
 tub adventure?

JUAN
 (smiling)
 Well, you know.

Marcela punches Juan in the shoulder as they approach the
 border. A clean search, they head towards Los Angeles.

(JUAN CONT'D)
 We need to send a stiff message to
 Rucker.

MARCELA
 Like what?

JUAN
 How quickly could you assemble your
 pursuit team?

MARCELA
 No time at all. What kind of
 message do you want to send?

JUAN
 We need to hit one of the A.H.W.
 Locations.

MARCELA
 (smiling)
 No one knows, oh, no one but you
 Juan Salazar.

Juan gathers his phone punches in some information and pulls
 up an A.H.W. Location.

JUAN
 Pull over.

Marcela guides the van onto the access road.
 (MORE)

(JUAN CONT'D)
Look at this.

Marcela checks the information.

MARCELA
Ok we can get it done.

JUAN
You do it tonight.

Marcela works her way back onto the freeway, she pulls out her phone and calls an associate, gives instructions and the assignment is ready to be carried out.

MARCELA
We'll have this done in --

JUAN
-- No you need to be with James when he gets the call, this will take all suspicions off you.

EXT. JAMES RUCKER'S OFFICE - 5PM

James calls Marcela.

MARCELA (V.O.)
Hello?

JAMES
Marcela my sweet how are you?

MARCELA (V.O.)
I'm well James, are you back from Washington?

JAMES
Yes.

MARCELA (V.O.)
Long trip?

JAMES
Longer than expected. Can I see you tonight?

MARCELA (V.O.)
What time sweet heart?

JAMES
Late night?

MARCELA (V.O.)

I'll be there.

JAMES

Wear something sexy.

MARCELA (V.O.)

That would be nothing at all.

JAMES

Surprise me.

MARCELA (V.O.)

I will.

Phone conversation ends. She rolls over on top of Juan and kisses him.

JUAN

You know that statement you made about loving me?

MARCELA

Yes?

JUAN

(smiling)

It might have some validity to it.

MARCELA

It just might.

She rolls out of bed and heads to the shower.

INT. JAMES' ROOM - NIGHT

He and Marcela engage in causal conversation when his phone rings.

JAMES

Excuse me.

(JAMES CONT'D)

Hello?

Long silence as he listens on the phone.

(JAMES CONT'D)

Thanks, goodbye. I'm sorry Marcela an emergency has come up that requires my attention.

MARCELA
(concerned)
Everything ok James?

JAMES
Everything's fine. Come walk me to
my car.

They head out the back way through the hotel and to his car.
He slips into the back seat and is hastily driven away.
Marcela calls Juan.

JUAN (V.O.)
Hello?

MARCELA
It's done!

JUAN (V.O.)
Did he say anything to you?

MARCELA
Nothing. Only something important
that required his attention.

JUAN (V.O.)
Hey the president is a kinky dude.

MARCELA
What do you mean?

JUAN (V.O.)
I've got some video images that,
well lets just say he can't afford
for this stuff to get out.

MARCELA
It makes you wonder why would James
have these type photo's in his
phone?

TOGETHER
BLACKMAIL!

JUAN
Rucker was going to blackmail the
President.

MARCELA
I wonder if the President knows?

JUAN
I don't think so.

Marcela pulls into the parking garage of her apartment.

MARCELA

I'm home.

EXT. A.H.W. LOCATION - DAY

James and his aides are investigating the location that was hit by unknown assailants. An investigator hands James a piece of evidence.

He pulls out his phone and connects the device, a message is played in a disguised voice. "Lets make a deal, we know the plan."

The word "blackmail" shows up on his phone screen.

James clicks through the device, everything has been wiped out. He flings the device to the ground, walking back to his car with his aides.

JAMES

(heated)

Has anyone heard from that fucking Pam Sullivan?

No one answers.

(JAMES CONT'D)

Can any of you fucks say yes or no?

AIDE

No sir we haven't.

JAMES

(angry and frustrated)

Can someone please dial her cell?

One of the aides pulls out his phone and quick dials her number, the phone rings and rings but no answer.

AIDE

No answer sir.

The aide steps outside the car and continues calling Pam Sullivan.

JAMES

Gentleman, I've got two days to find and bring to justice the culprit/s that breached top secret government information from my phone and so far they have made the most powerful secret organization in the world look like shit.

The aide comes back to the car.

AIDE

Pam Sullivan on the line sir.

James snatches the phone from his aide.

JAMES

(anxious)

Pam, what the hell is going on, where are you?

No response. The aides watch intently.

(JAMES CONT'D)

PAM? Say something!

Pam is totally unresponsive to James, then she attempts to spit something out.

PAM

I love you Juan, click!

The phone call dies. James throws the phone back at his aide.

JAMES

Get that bitch back on the phone ASAP! And who the fuck is Juan?

His aides scramble to research mode checking all the information they have on all suspects.

AIDE

Sir Martina Valdez has a nephew by the name of Juan Salazar.

JAMES

Isn't she the maid who supposedly cleaned that room?

AIDE

Yes she is sir.

JAMES

What's the 411 on this Salazar kid?

AIDE

Nothing much sir, 21 years old, graduated top of his high school class at age 16, two months before his 18th birthday he graduated from junior college with a degree in electronics, had a full scholarship to UCLA but didn't attend for personal reasons.

JAMES

Anything on his parents?

AIDE

Both killed by the Mexican Drug Cartel.

JAMES

How steep of a background does he have in electronics?

AIDE

Nothing much sir, but it's said that he's a genius in this area.

As James peers out his car window he begins to smile.

JAMES

I think we have the son of a bitch!

INT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Martina and Maria have been wrestling with Pam to eat some food, she refuses. Locked in and screaming from her room, Pam knocks hard on the door.

PAM

WHERE AM I? LET ME OUT OF HERE!

Maria walks to the door and ask Martina for the key.

MARIA

Give me the key Martina, I'll go in here and handle this young lady.

Martina looks at Maria like shes lost her mind.

MARTINA

Are you crazy Maria this girl is losing it, que esta loco!

Maria doesn't respond she holds her hand out for Martina to give her the key.

She gets the key, puts it the lock and opens the door.

Pam tries to bolt past Maria who knocks her to the floor.

MARIA

Going somewhere my dear?

Maria leans down, picks Pam up almost effortlessly and escorts her to her bed.

(MARIA CONT'D)

Now listen to me carefully, I'll let you out if you act right. If you attempt to run you have nowhere to go, you're in the middle of the desert, deadly rattlers, scorpions, and God knows what all else.

Pam is looking at Maria utterly dazed.

PAM

(confused)

Why am I in the middle of the desert?

MARIA

So you can live.

Pam attempts to stand up but tumbles right back down.

PAM

What the fuck is going on?

MARIA

Language young lady, you're too beautiful to have such a foul mouth.

PAM

I'm sorry maam I'm just confused.

Pam is in a total daze.

MARIA

Are you alright young lady?

PAM

Yeah, I guesst. So what are you two doing here?

Martina comes into the room, she hands Pam something to drink
(PAM CONT'D)

It's not drugged is it?

MARTINA

No sweet heart it's just orange
juice and we're here for the same
reasons as you are.

Pam drinks the juice and ask for more.

MARIA

Come to the kitchen, Martina and I
ran the cooks off and have prepared
a real meal for you.

Pam obliges in peace. 45 minutes pass. Pam is caught up on
what's going on. Martina then motions for Maria and Pam to
follow her.

MARTINA

Hey, come with me, I want to show
you something.

Pam and Maria follow Martina as she mazes through the
hallways to a door. She opens the door and clicks on a light
switch which lights up a pathway, she waves at them to
continue.

(MARTINA CONT'D)

Come.

They continue on a few more feet to another room, she opens
the door and clicks another light switch. Maria walks in
pass Martina.

MARIA

(shocked)

Holy Mother of the true God.

Pam is froze, marveling at what she see's. The entire room
is filled from floor to ceiling with walls of money, American
money and lots of it.

PAM

What is this place?

She walks ever so slowly, pirouetting as she, like Maria, is
totally blown away.

MARIA

What else have you found in this
house Martina?

MARTINA

Come.

A few feet away is another door. She opens it, guns, precision stacked, every type of gun and weapon imaginable.

There are drawers filled with ammunition.

Slightly to the right of the room on the wall is a picture of the Mexican Revolutionary Emilio Zapata, suddenly Pam bolts from the room.

MARIA

PAM!

Maria runs to the hallway from where they came, Pam is almost out of sight.

MARTINA

Oh Let her go Maria, where is she going in the desert?

Maria stares down the hallway and suddenly images of Jonathan running away from her when he was a small boy laughing and playing, she screams his name.

MARIA

JONATHAN!

Martina glances at Maria who quickly catches herself.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I'm going after her. I can't let her wander in the desert.

Maria takes off after Pam, Martina closes down shop and joins in the hunt for Pam. They reach the kitchen and Pam is sitting in a chair bent over.

MARIA

What happen? Why you leave so quickly?

PAM

I'm was feeling Sick!

They are both relieved. Martina gives her another glass of cold orange juice.

MARIA

Here,drink this, you'll feel better.

Pam swallows down the orange juice and motions for more, she's dehydrated. Maria mixes water with the juice.

LATER THAT
AFTERNOON

EXT. THE STREETS OF LA - 4:30PM

Marcela and Juan heads to his aunts house to retrieve a vital piece of information that he needs. He see's a car pulling away from his aunts crib.

JUAN
Slow down Marcela.

She looks over at him.

MARCELA
Something wrong?

JUAN
Not sure, make a left turn here.

Marcela swings her car left. Juan tells her to park around the corner from the house.

(JUAN CONT'D)
Can you climb a fence?

MARCELA
(joking)
I can probably out climb you.

JUAN
Lets go!

Marcela rolls up her pants legs. They clear one fence then another and head up the back steps of the house.

There's a skeleton key hidden behind a loose brick in the wall.

Juan turns the key, the door unlocks, he walks in slow with Marcela right on his tail, he realizes some one has been in the house, it's trashed.

MARCELA
Damn Juan! Who would do something like this?

JUAN
I'm not sure.

They pick a trail to his room where there's a note hanging off his broken dresser mirror, he picks it off the glass and opens it.

INSERT - THE LETTER, which reads:

"Mr. Salazar I presume, you've worked me so tactfully with your HTC EVO view 4G smart phone."

Juan doesn't finish reading the note when, his phone rings, he answers it quickly.

JUAN

Hello!

JAMES (V.O.)

Juan, I didn't think you would answer, James Rucker here.

Juan is inarticulate. Pause.

JUAN

Who?

JAMES (V.O.)

Oh come on Juan lets not play stupid.

Short silence.

JUAN

(stumbling)

I don't know any James Rucker, besides how did you get this number.

JAMES (V.O.)

I hate to be played. Juan your aunt Martina bought you the phone as a present, your standing, lets's see, your standing in your room, man I like these fucking smart phones with the movement alert.

Juan drops the letter on the ground.

JUAN

So what do you want Mr. Rucker?

JAMES (V.O.)

Juan if you keep fucking with me
I'll send my boys through that
house right now and they will kill
everything in there. I'm that
close.

Juan is shook, as is Marcela.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You've got some information that I
want but I'm not gonna push that
right now. I'll call you in two
hours, we'll talk then.

The phone conversation ends. Two cars drive up and stop in
the middle of the street, the car horns blare out loud.

JUAN

Wait here Marcela.

Juan maneuvers his way to the front of the house, he peeks
out the front window at a black Mercedes Benz and a dark blue
suburban. James Rucker hollers out the back window of the
Benz.

JAMES

Hey Juan!

He fires two shots in the air then drives into the distance.

JUAN

Bunch of cowboys!

Juan rushes back to his room where Marcela has sunk to the
floor in tears.

(JUAN CONT'D)

No time for tears mommy, the war is
on now.

Juan moves Marcela slightly to her left, grabs a crow bar and
lifts a slab of wood from the floor.

He reaches down and brings up a small plastic case with two
tiny computer chips inside, he kisses the case.

MARCELA

(wiping away tears)

What's that?

JUAN

This is what he wants. There's information on these chips that can put Mr. Rucker away for life.

MARCELA

So what do we do with the chips?

JUAN

I keep one, and one goes to the TV station. I've got a buddy that works there who can open the chip and divulge all the information.

Juan and Marcela wade through the mess on the floors in each room.

MARCELA

(nervous)

Juan he knows your whereabouts.

JUAN

(smiling)

Oh but I got a trick for him.

Juan goes to Roberto's room. High up in the closet behind a piece of wood that was intentionally cut out Juan balances a couple of crates, steps up and pulls a metal box out from behind a hiding place.

He jumps down and opens the box.

(JUAN CONT'D)

So Mr. Rucker you think you have me? Not quite buddy!

Juan pulls out a brand new Motorola Droid 2 smart phone, he Re-chips the droid and is back in business.

(JUAN CONT'D)

Marcela, you will get this chip to a David Brazil, channel 7 news, just let him know it's from me, he'll know what to do from there.

MARCELA

Done!

JUAN

Is the safe house equipped with weapons?

MARCELA

Plenty!

Juan plugs the phone in to get it juiced, punches in some numbers and immediately picks up Mr. Rucker through his movement alert sensor.

JUAN

Got him!

He dials up a friend who agrees to meet him in twenty minutes at a local spot. They meet for 30 minutes.

Juan leaves and meets up with Marcela. About 10 minutes later his friend leaves the spot.

(JUAN CONT'D)

Marcela you find David?

MARCELA

I found him, he said it's a done deal.

JUAN

Lets get a hotel room close to the border, I need to talk to Mr. Rucker one more time.

INT. JAMES' CAR - NIGHT

James has been calling Juan since 6:30p.

JAMES

This little bastard wants to play hard ball. He's out by the ocean lets go.

Ten minutes later James and his men are at the ocean. There's no one there.

James dials the number again, it rings a short distance away behind some trees.

James spreads his men in two directions as they approach the area.

The phone is ringing but sitting idle on a rock. Suddenly James' phone rings.

(JAMES CONT'D)

You know Mr. Salazar I'd like to fire all my aides and hire you because you are one slick son of a bitch. But you know I'll track that phone?

JUAN (V.O.)
 Black market Mr. Rucker, maybe in
 about a year.

James chuckles.

JAMES
 You're making my life a living hell
 young man.

JUAN (V.O.)
 You killed an innocent person Mr.
 Rucker, Jonathan knew nothing about
 your situation.

Silence.

JAMES
 (callous)
 That was unfortunate Juan.

JUAN (V.O.)
 Yeah I can hear the remorse in your
 voice.

JAMES
 You know Juan there's a question
 that's been bugging me since this
 all started. Do you know Marcela
 Pena?

No answer.

(JAMES CONT'D)
 Silence makes one guilty. She
 breached my phone didn't she Juan?

Again no answer.

(JAMES CONT'D)
 I'm two for two. You know Juan
 when I find you, and I will find
 you, everyone will have to die, but
 with Marcela I'm going to give you
 the thrill of watching her die
 slowly, one bullet at a time.

James' aide alerts him that the President is calling urgent,
 finally Juan speaks.

JUAN (V.O.)
 You know Mr. Rucker I just want you
 to know that if anyone else dies or
 a string of their hair comes up
 missing, I'll expose everything.

(MORE)

JUAN(cont'd)

Don't keep the President waiting.
You'll hear from me soon.

The phone conversation ends. Juans looks at Marcela and smiles.

(JUAN CONT'D)

Lets get across the border.

INT. PRESIDENTS PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

James and his aides sit silent as the President paces back and forward in a tirade.

PRESIDENT

Mr. Rucker you told me that this incident would be history in five days, this is day seven?

The President never address' him by his last name when they are in conversation. He's hot.

JAMES

Mr. President we have the culprit sir and --

PRESIDENT

-- I'm removing you from the case immediately because --

JAMES

-- I know about your secret affairs sir and not with other women.

The President motions for the aides to leave.

(JAMES CONT'D)

No need sir, they know sir.

PRESIDENT

(outraged)

Is this blackmail Mr. Rucker, are you threatening the President of the United States of America?

James slowly stands from his seat, turns and looks directly at the President.

JAMES

(very poised)

This is not a threat sir but a promise, if you take me off this case you will have to answer a lot of questions, and especially to your wife.

Silence. The President walks slowly to his desk and sits down, he leans back in his chair not taking his eyes off James.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Now, no more time limits because we're not dealing with that type of faction. The kid is 21 years old and doesn't have a clue of what he has. I'll offer him a little money and the whole thing is over.

Silence.

PRESIDENT

(humiliated)

Just go Mr. Rucker, get out of my office, please.

JAMES

You're an understanding man Mr. President.

James motions for his men to leave.

INT. PLANE - SAME

30 minutes later their on a private jet heading back to Los Angeles.

AIDE

So what's the plan sir?

JAMES

Gentlemen I need not tell you how important it is that we get to this kid quickly. He's no slouch and he knows what he's doing. He's been two steps ahead of us, but now we are going to flush this rat out of his hole.

The aides look at James confused.

AIDE

How sir?

JAMES

We're gonna shoot some more people.

Stunned looks from his aides. James laughs at the look he's receiving from his crew.

(MORE)

(JAMES CONT'D)

Oh come on fellah's you didn't think I meant kill them did you. We'll send a message that should bring Mr. Salazar out in the open. Hand me that envelope marked Ritz Hotel.

The aide hands James the envelope.

(JAMES CONT'D)

Let's see I'll reach in and pull out, Ms. Debbie Harris. Ok let's see when she works, it says here from 6:30am to 3pm. She catches the bus home and walks exactly two blocks from the bus to her house. She lives in a fairly nice neighborhood.

AIDE

So how will the kid know if we did it or not.

JAMES

Because Ms. Harris is one of his aunts good friends. Believe me, Juan will figure it out. Oh and gentlemen, no real bullets, blanks with a little sting to it.

The plane lands at a private airport in LA.

EXT. BUS STOP - 4:30PM

Debbie Harris exits the bus and begins her routine walk home.

A gray ford focus starts up the street, it pulls next to her the window rolls down someone calls her name, she turns to acknowledge them, one shot is fired hitting Ms. Harris, the car speeds out of the neighborhood and is gone.

People rush to Ms. Harris' aid only to see that she has a terrible bruise on her left shoulder.

The gun fired rock salt, the scare caused her to faint.

The ambulance arrives taking her to emergency for precautionary reasons.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Martina and Maria are watching the news when the report of her friend Debbie Harris is aired.

MARTINA
(shocked)
Oh Lord!

She screams for Juan. He, Marcela and Pam race to the TV room.

JUAN
(spooked)
Auntie what happened?

Martina can hardly get it out as she points to the TV screen.

PAM
Oh my gosh, that's Ms. Harris, she works at the Ritz.

Pam walks closer to the TV screen as the volume is turned up.

MARIA
Shes one of your aunts close friends.

They listen intently as the details are given concerning the incident. Then the identity of a gray ford focus is revealed, immediate chills rush through Maria's body.

(MARIA CONT'D)
The same ford focus that pulled up on my Jonathan.

Juan exits the room in a tirade, Marcela is right behind him.

JUAN
(very angry)
I told this dude that if one more person was hurt I was --

MARCELA
-- Juan think, Debbie was hit by rock salt. It's a scare tactic to flush you out.

Juan continues to dial James' number. He finally gets a connect.

JAMES (V.O.)

Mr. Salazar, I see you got my message. Where are you Juan? Look, lets get this shit over with son, because you're becoming a terrible itch in between my legs. So, why don't you and Marcela, Pam, your aunt and Maria talk about it and you call me back in an hour, because If not, I pull another name out the hat and you know what happens then? One hour Juan. Oh and I'll let you guess, rock salt or the real thing?

Phone conversation ends.

MARCELA

What he say Juan?

Juan begins to pace.

JUAN

If we don't call him back with our location in one hour he pulls another name, he shoots another hotel employee.

Martina, Maria and Pam join Juan and Marcela. Juan explains the situation and ask for any ideas.

MARIA

I say we fight fire with fire.

MARTINA

(sarcastic)

Explain Maria?

Everyone sits down as Maria paces the room like an army commander rallying her troops.

MARIA

Lets take one of his.

Everyone looks confused.

JUAN

I'm not understanding Maria?

MARIA

Marcela, you've been around this character the most, whose always around him?

MARCELA
(thinking)
Matter of fact there's one guy that
James pretty much bets his life on.

Maria shrugs her shoulders.

MARIA
Ok, that's who we get!

MARTINA
(confused)
And how do you propose that we get
this man? This is ridiculous.

Martina starts to exit the room.

JUAN
(excited)
No, no, this is excellent.

PAM
Yeah but how do we set it up?

JUAN
Marcela you've got the troops.

MARCELA
Pam, what do you think, are you up
for this?

Pam thinks for a minute.

PAM
(smiling)
Lets do it!

Juan waits for Marcela's response.

MARCELA
We can get him.

Martina returns to the room with sandwiches and drinks.
After some discussion they feel the plan is ready. Juan
calls James.

JAMES (V.O.)
Juan your timing is exquisite, so
where are you?

Short hesitation.

JUAN

Here's the deal, there's a motel 6
about 10 miles from the border,
I'll meet you there in the morning,
6am you can follow us from there.

Silence.

JAMES (V.O.)

(irritated)

Juan, why do you play these fucking
games with --

JUAN

-- I'll have Marcela with me, I'm
sure you would love to see her
again?

Silence again, then James has to Laugh.

JAMES (V.O.)

My dear Juan, are you sure you
don't want to work for me?

JUAN

You kill innocent people Mr.
Rucker.

JAMES (V.O.)

(serious)

No Juan we eliminate individuals
who pose a threat to the United
States.

JUAN

(angry)

Jonathan was not a threat Mr.
Rucker.

James snaps right back.

JAMES (V.O.)

Bring the bitch with you Juan, no
slip up's you understand!

Phone conversation abruptly ends.

EXT. MOTEL 6 - 5:45AM

Juan and Marcela are leaning against a 1973 black Volkswagen
beetle as they await James Rucker.

Suddenly James approaches with his aide from the south side of the building. He momentarily startles both Juan and Marcela.

JUAN
(cool and calm)
Mr. Rucker I presume.

James is zeroed in on Marcela. Even in a mans shirt and a pair of Levi's the girl is absolutely gorgeous.

JAMES
You presume correctly Mr. Salazar,
and Marcela, sweet, sweet Marcela
Pena, you are, beautiful as usual.

Silence. Each party seems to be waiting on the other's next move. James breaks the silence.

(JAMES CONT'D)
So what do we do from here. Do I
take Marcela and we call it even?

Suddenly two of Marcela's people come from behind the building having apprehended two of James' associates.

As quickly as James can decipher what's going on a gun is put to his head, his people are quickly disarmed.

(JAMES CONT'D)
Mr. Salazar, do you know what
you're getting yourself into?

JUAN
Yes sir I do, this black
Volkswagen.

A van whirls up, James' top aide is rushed into the van, it speeds off into the distance. James and his people are blindfolded, tied up and put back into their cars.

(JUAN CONT'D)
Warning Mr. Rucker if another
employee is harmed in any way from
that hotel, when you do find your
aide, he will have become desert
food for the wild animals.

Juan and Marcela bolt in the Volkswagen and speed away. Another of James' aides was taken and then released about 3 mile from the border.

About an hour later the aide returns to the destination. He unties Rucker and the other aide. James questions his aide.

JAMES
Any idea where they let you out?

AIDE

3 miles or so away from the border.

James grabs his phone and makes a phone call. Inside of two hours fifty of his agents are at the motel location.

His phone rings, he doesn't recognize the number.

JAMES

Hello?

VOICE (V.O.)

Mr. Rucker, you are several days overdue on delivery, is there a problem?

James immediately recognizes who it is.

JAMES

Sir, only a slight one of which my men and I are about to rectify.

VOICE (V.O.)

We have paid you a considerable amount of money for this information, we expect a man of your position to also be a man of his word.

James' nerves starts to unravel.

JAMES

(jumpy)

Sir I just need a few days.

VOICE (V.O.)

(irritated)

What's a few days Mr. Rucker?

JAMES

Two days tops sir.

VOICE (V.O.)

In exactly two days Mr. Rucker we will expect delivery. Nothing past two days, is that understood Mr. Rucker?

JAMES

Yes sir it is.

Phone conversation ends.

James walks out in the direction of the border and stares into the desert talking to himself.

(JAMES CONT'D)

I'm getting to old for this shit!

James gathers his forces and gives them instructions

(JAMES CONT'D)

Ok fellah's we're going into --

Suddenly James' phone rings again

JAMES

(agitated)

-- WHAT!

JUAN (V.O.)

Temper Mr. Rucker, I see you're still at the motel? I know you've gathered your forces and are on your way into the desert.

JAMES

It seems that way Juan.

JUAN (V.O.)

Lives are going to be lost Mr. Rucker.

James listens in silence as he slips his bullet proof vest over his head.

JAMES

That's the unfortunate part Juan, but the security of the United States is at risk with the information you have.

Juan laughs.

(JAMES CONT'D)

What's so funny?

JUAN (V.O.)

The President of the United States of America likes little boys, that's crazy!

James gets a laugh out of it also.

JAMES

Yeah, ain't that the shits!

JUAN (V.O.)
So, how much are you getting paid
to sell him out James?

A long pause as James prepares his squad to move out.

JAMES
Juan, let me put it to you like
this, when you have an opportunity,
you take advantage of it, comprende
amigo?

JUAN (V.O.)
No I don't.

James and his men are 15 to 20 vehicles deep and are headed
towards the border.

JAMES
Enough of the small talk already,
I'm coming after your ass Juan.

Phone conversation ends. Juan realizes that James is about
two hours away.

INT. GUN ROOM - DAY

Weapons are being loaded and made ready. Juan is agonizing
in trying to convince Maria against staying. Maria has her
back turned to Juan as she loads weapons into weapons bags,
she never looks up.

JUAN
Maria I can't let you stay, you've
got to go with my aunt and cousin
to safety.

MARIA
(intense)
He killed my son, it doesn't matter
who pulled the trigger, James
Rucker ordered my son shot. If I
don't look him in his face to shoot
him, I'll never get closure. So,
my dear Juan I'm here to stay until
it's over.

Maria is working so hard that sweat seems to be running from
every pore in her body. Martina walks in and sees Maria
busily at work, she address' Juan, pointing at Maria.

MARTINA

(sarcastic, funny)

So what is Emilio Zapata's wife going to do, stay here and do battle?

Juan can't help but to smile at the comment. Martina walks over towards Maria who is still attentive to her duty.

MARTINA (CONT'D)

So what are you trying to prove here Maria?

Maria stops her work and slowly looks at Martina.

MARIA

Jonathan Martina. I am obligated to avenge the death of my son. I would be less than a mother if I didn't.

Martina encourages her to sit, Maria consents.

MARTINA

Listen to me chica, I could not agree with you more "venganza" this is the school we are from but this is not a street fight Maria this is the United States Government, this is out of our league. If I lose you, I would not know what to do.

Maria goes deep inside her think tank, she shrugs her shoulders as she surfaces with an answer.

MARIA

You are right Martina.

Juan gives his aunt a thumbs up sign. Marcela enters the gun room.

MARCELA

Ok ladies the golf carts are ready to roll out. Pam drive's one, Maria you will drive the other. Pam will take you about 25 miles under ground and out towards the ocean. You'll be alright.

Martina walks over to Juan who is loading automatic weapons. She hugs him from behind, he puts down the weapon and squeezes her arms tightly.

JUAN
This will all be over soon auntie.

MARTINA
How did we ever get mixed up in
this mess?

She goes into fuss mode as she backs away from Juan.

MARTINA (CONT'D)
A normal damn family who doesn't
bother nobody, how the hell did all
this happen I am --

JUAN
(a little irritated)
-- Auntie, auntie, you need to go.

Maria escorts her out the room to their departure location.
They load onto the carts but without Roberto.

MARTINA
(frantic)
Where's my son?

MARCELA
Playroom!

Marcela sprints to the playroom, no Roberto.
(MARCELA CONT'D, loud)
Shit! ROBERTO where are you?

No answer. She searches the entire playroom, still no
Roberto. Marcela runs back to the departure spot to report.
(MARCELA CONT'D)
He's not there.

She quickly gets on her communications device and radio's
Juan.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
Juan, hello Juan!

JUAN (V.O.)
Yes Marcela?

MARCELA
We can't find Roberto.

JUAN (V.O.)
(irritated)
What do you mean you can't find
him?

MARCELA
He wasn't in the playroom.

JUAN (V.O.)
I think I know where he is, hold
on.

Juan jogs to a hiding spot he showed Roberto, he's not there.
He radio's Marcela.

(JUAN CONT'D)
Marcela, he's not there either, you
got to keep looking.

Roberto is nowhere to be found. Marcela is back on the
radio with Juan.

MARCELA
(extremely worried)
Hello Juan, we can't find him and
your aunt is freakin out.

There's a call on Marcela's cell phone.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
Hold on Juan I'm getting a call.

An associate lets her know they've got company about eight
miles out.

(MARCELA CONT'D)
How many vehicles?

ASSOCIATE
About fifteen.

MARCELA
Ok, lets get positioned!

ASSOCIATE
We're ready to rock and roll.

She re-connects with Juan.

MARCELA
(panic)
Juan, big trouble baby we got
company of the James Rucker
persuasion.

JUAN (V.O.)
Marcela, you've got to get my aunt
and Maria out of here.

Martina has almost lost it.

PAM

Marcela we've got to roll now!

Marcela has no other choice but to use her training and quickly smacks the hell out of Martina knocking her unconscious. Pam catches her as she falls limp into her arms.

(PAM CONT'D)

(smiling)

Damn Marcela you knocked the shit out of her!

Marcela kisses Maria on the cheek as they take flight. About ten minutes into the trip Maria hollers at Pam.

MARIA

Hey Pam is there a bathroom along this route?

Pam looks back at Maria and slows to a stop.

PAM

I'm not sure Maria, let me call Marcela.

Pam calls and gets instructions on where the bathrooms are located along the route.

(PAM CONT'D)

Route 99E, that's where the bathrooms are. It should be about three more routes down.

They crank up the carts and start the journey towards 99E, they arrive.

MARIA

Thank God, a bathroom.

Pam ease's out of her cart going to the bathroom. She leaves her cell phone and radio on the cart, Maria sees her opportunity.

The bathrooms lock from the outside. Pam walks into the stall, flicks on the light, BOOM! The door closes, Maria quickly locks it.

Pam screams at the top of her voice, kicking and pounding at the door.

PAM

MARIA! OPEN THIS FUCKING DOOR!

MARIA

Pam, what did I tell you about that bad language, you're much too beautiful of a girl to have such a dirty mouth.

Pam is furious.

PAM

Maria if you don't open this damn door.

Maria jumps in her cart, finds a turn-about spot and is headed back towards the safe house. Martina remains unconscious.

EXT. MAIN ROAD - DAY

James and his team spots the house not knowing if Juan and his people are there.

They are on the main road about 800 yards from the house.

There's a dirt road about two hundred feet ahead that leads to the house. James won't take any chances.

From his military Hum-V he announces his arrival.

JAMES

Mr. Juan Salazar this is James Rucker, I am the Intelligence chief of the A.H.W. a very powerful branch of the United States Government. I want three things, One, the information that was breached from my phone is top secret, I need that back, number two, my top agent, whom you have illegally kidnapped, you need to release him unharmed, and number three, give me Marcela Pena, a Mexican under ground spy who is wanted by the United States Government for stealing top secret information. Give me these things and I can easily turn my people around and head back across the border with no one getting hurt. You have five minutes to respond.

Juan deliberates quickly.

JUAN

Marcela bring his aide up here.

Marcela summons her people to bring James' agent upstairs and they tie him to a chair and sit him on the front porch. Juan Calls James.

JAMES (V.O.)

Yes Juan?

JUAN

So if I don't give you what you want, then what?

JAMES (V.O.)

Then I give the orders to blast that damn house off the map.

Juan laughs.

(JAMES CONT'D)

What's so fuckin funny?

JUAN

You are James, you're so predictable.

JAMES (V.O.)

What do you mean, predictable?

JUAN

If you blast the house you'll save us the trouble of killing your agent because he's resting on the front porch as we speak, so, fire away.

JAMES (V.O.)

How do I know you're telling the truth?

JUAN

Two ways of finding out, you can shoot the house, or looking through your spy glasses right about now we shine a light on him and you'll see for yourself.

The light is turned on, confirmation, his agent is on the porch.

JAMES (V.O.)

You know, I've dealt with some powerful people all around the world, I mean assassin's, and spies, real low life cut throats, but you Juan Salazar, you are by far the best that I've engaged.

JUAN

Thank you Mr. Rucker, I appreciate the company you've put me in.

Suddenly gun fire, bullets pelt the back of the house at a rapid rate. The phone call disconnects.

(JUAN CONT'D)

MARCELA WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MARCELA

We've got sniper fire coming from somewhere behind us, wait Juan, ok we found where it was coming from, it's been eliminated.

Juan is angry, he calls James on the phone.

JUAN (V.O.)

(heated)

Not a good move James, your man was taken out.

Pause.

JAMES

Had to try something to shake you up Juan. So what do we do from here, you're not coming out and looks as if I'll have a hard time getting in, so what now hot shot?

JUAN (V.O.)

I don't know, but I'll think of something and call you back.

Phone conversation ends. James' driver chimes in.

DRIVER

Sir why don't we storm the house and get this over with, I mean who the hell is this kid anyway?

James stares out the window of the Hum-V, then kind of laughs to himself.

JAMES

This kid, as you call him is a brilliant strategist you can rest assured that he has figured every angle from where we sit to where he is.

Silence.

DRIVER

What about an air strike?

JAMES

What about the news media. An air strike is the last thing we need.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - DAY

Martina is coming into consciousness. Pam is still screaming her name. She sits up in the cart, then focus' on where the voice is coming from.

MARTINA

Pam, is that you?

PAM

Martina, yes I'm in the bathroom come unlock the door, please.

Martina slowly crawls out the cart and saunters to the door staring at it for a second then turns the switch that unlocks the door, Pam stumbles out in relief.

MARTINA

(surprised)

What happen, all of a sudden I was sleep or something. Where's my baby, where's Roberto?

Pam jumps in the cart.

PAM

(angry)

Come on Martina.

Pam finds the turn-about and whips the cart in the direction of the safe house telling Martina the story as they hurry back.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - SAME

Marcela and Juan are frantically looking for Roberto. As she runs pass the playroom Marcela happens to glance over and see Roberto harmlessly playing games, she bolts into the room.

MARCELA
ROBERTO! Where have you been mejo'?

She kneels down grabs and hugs him with all her might.

ROBERTO
(irritated, playful)
You're squashing me Marcela.

She gets on her radio and calls Juan.

MARCELA
I found him Juan.

JUAN
(relieved)
Where was he?

MARCELA
Where were you Roberto?

Silence.

ROBERTO
In the bathroom.

He breaks Marcela's hold and runs back to play more video games.

JUAN
You've got to get him out of here
Marcela.

She's thinking where she can relocate him out of harms way. Marcela's phone rings.

MARCELA
What?

ASSOCIATE
It looks as if the eagle is moving
towards the house.

MARCELA
What do you mean?

ASSOCIATE

They've positioned themselves at the road entrance to the house.

MARCELA

Thanks.

Marcela quickly radio's Juan

(MARCELA CONT'D)

Juan their at the access road towards the house.

JUAN

Yes, I see them. First truck starts up the road, I'll activate my phone.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - SAME

Suddenly a truck starts barreling up the road.

It crosses a road target which triggers an alert on Juans phone he presses a number on the key pad, the truck explodes and is hoisted some 10 feet in the air then hits the ground in a blaze of fire.

Juan calls James.

JUAN

(frantic)

James don't do this, back your trucks up now before it's to --

-- BOOM, another truck is blown up, James calls the retreat but not before a third truck is bombed. His trucks finally reach safety, some of which retreat and head away from the house back to the border.

JAMES

(heated)

FUCK YOU JUAN SALAZAR, YOU GOING DOWN YOU MEXICAN SON-OF-A-BITCH!

JUAN

(frantic)

James don't send another truck towards this house, your trucks are leaving Rucker, THEIR LEAVING!

James turns quickly to see 7 or 8 of his trucks vanishing the scene.

(MORE)

James, listen to me, the next truck that breaches will blow your man off this porch, don't send another truck.

James' eyes turn like the devils as he stares at the house. He hears nothing, he sees nothing. He slowly raises a radio to his mouth.

JAMES
Take the fuckin house out, NOW!

His man sets to launch a rocket at the house.

One of Marcela's people comes up out the ground some 15 feet away with a hand to target rocket launcher and blast the truck, more trucks vanish.

James is down to 3 trucks which includes his own.

DRIVER
(very scared)
Sir, lets retreat before we're all killed!

James turns towards his driver raises his gun and blows his brains out the window. James reaches over the dead driver opens the door and pushes his body out the truck.

JAMES
(to himself)
I hate scary ass people.

The last two trucks retreat and are gone. James is by himself. He grabs the microphone screaming into it.

(JAMES CONT'D)
SALAZAR, IT'S BETWEEN ME AND YOU,
COME OUT AND FACE ME YOU CHICKEN
SHIT!

Suddenly a golf cart appears on Juans screen he immediately codes his phone to deactivate the ground bombs. Screaming across his radio.

JUAN
MARCELA, WHO IS THAT?

Pam and Martina come into the room where Marcela is.

MARCELA
(shocked)
Damn it Juan, it's Maria.

Juan is totally panic, it's to late, shes started out towards James.

James is mystified at what the hell is going on. He watches the cart until it reaches his truck.

She gets out the cart, opens the door and gets in from the passenger side.

MARIA
Mr. Rucker?

JAMES
Yeah, and who the hell are you?

MARIA
Someone you needed to meet.

James looks at Maria dumbfounded.

JAMES
And why would I need to meet you?

MARIA
You needed to see the woman's face
that's going to kill you for
destroying her life.

Maria lifts a .45 semi-automatic hand pistol and fires it towards James until the clip is empty.

Blood strays over her face and clothes as James lay slumped in his seat.

She opens the door to exit the truck, stops, looks back towards James and spits on him.

(MARIA CONT'D)
Bitch!

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DUSK

Special agents comb the grounds investigating, interviewing, taking pictures, removing remains.

They come inside the house but aren't aware of what's below the house. A special news report come across the air waves.

INSERT - NEWS REPORT, which says:

James Rucker, the intelligence chief of the A.H.W. Was killed by sniper fire from members of the Mexican Drug Cartel in a ferrous fire fight.

It was suspected that Mr. Rucker was attempting to sell top government secrets to enemy agents. Also the President is under investigation of possibly hiding information concerning these accusations. The President denies any wrong doing.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Maria's room door is open as she sits thinking, crying, then thinking some more. She vigorously dries her shower wet hair. Martina walks to her room and knocks on the door.

MARIA

Come in Martina.

She walks in slowly and sits down next to Maria, then gives her a big hug, Maria returns the love.

MARTINA

How you feeling Chica?

Silence. Maria takes a deep breath, she stares into the distance of her room.

MARIA

I don't really know Martina, I've got to get use to not having my Jonathan around.

Martina smiles, and hugs Maria a little tighter.

MARTINA

It takes time baby, but I'm here with you all the way. That was some brave shit you did out there today.

MARIA

I didn't care anymore, he could have killed me but I knew I had to get that man. Martina I called him a "bitch" after I spit on him.

Martina covers her mouth and looks surprised as she reacts to Maria's statement. They both laugh. Juan comes to Maria's room, he peeks in.

JUAN

(big smile)

Hey, how you guys doing?

They both smile as they see Juan.

MARIA

Fine, fine, come on in!

Juan shakes his head in disbelief as he walks in and sits in a chair facing Maria.

JUAN

Maria, you are, excuse me for saying this, loco!

Maria looks at him smiling.

MARIA

I apologize for my reckless behavior Juan.

JUAN

Yes Maria you could have gotten yourself killed out there.

Silence. Then Juan gets up and gives her the biggest hug.

(JUAN CONT'D)

I've never seen anything like that in my life. Jonathan wouldn't have been happy, but he was so lucky to have a mom like you.

Martina joins them in a group hug as Marcela enters the room.

MARCELA

(smiling)

Let me get some of that too!

Pam comes to the room and stands at the door with her hands on her hips.

PAM

(kind of angry, but not much)

Excuse me but Ms. Chavez, I have a bone to pick with you, how dare you lock me in that bathroom and run out to be the bravest woman I have ever seen in my life.

She slowly walks over to Maria and just hugs her to the point of not letting her go.

(PAM CONT'D)

I love you Maria Chavez. I never knew my mother, she died when I was born but I feel God has brought you into my life to fill that void. Thank you mom.

Maria is flattered by those words.

MARIA
 (playful, joking)
 Yeah, you could pass for my
 daughter but there's one thing,
 that mouth of yours, you've got to
 clean it up young lady.

Laughter. Juan, Marcela and Martina are arm-in-arm, all
 smiles, Maria and Pam walk out the room with arms around each
 other talking as they head to the kitchen.

MARTINA
 (curious)
 Hey Marcela, I got a question.

MARCELA
 What is it auntie?

MARTINA
 What happens to all that money in
 that room?

MARCELA
 (smiling)
 Oh so you found it. There's no
 more Mexican underground so, the
 money belongs to us.

MARTINA
 (more curious)
 How much money are we talking?

MARCELA
 Last count, about 600 million.

Martina races from the room to share the news with maria and
 Pam.

Juan and Marcela lag behind, Marcela turns towards Juan
 hugging him around his waist.

MARCELA (CONT'D)
 So mister, ever thought your world
 could be so exciting?

Juan embraces her.

JUAN
 Never in a million years. This is
 a whole new world to me.

Marcela kisses him lightly on the lips.

MARCELA

And am I a part of this new world
of yours?

Juan releases his grip and walks towards the door. Marcela
stands with hands on hips watching him, frowning. Juan
looks back at her smiling as he stops at the door.

JUAN

You know, I was thinking about
that.

MARCELA

And what were you thinking?

JUAN

Do I keep you or the smart phone!

Marcela playfully darts after Juan as he runs down the
hallway.

(JUAN CONT'D)

I'm only kidding Marcela!

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY

Maria sits on a huge rock watching the early morning waves
cascade over the shore line.

The powerful sound of the ocean brings a temporary peace to
her soul as she completes her silent talk with God and begins
her conversation with Jonathan.

MARIA

(V.O.)

I miss you baby. The days drag
along without you, your smile, the
way you gobble down your breakfast
in the morning and then rush out
the house, "I'm gone mom" slamming
the front door and shaking the
entire house. Sometimes I don't
know if I can go on, losing your
father and now you.

Tears fall from her eyes, she wipes them away from deterring
her vision.

MARIA (CONT'D,)

You have a sister now, (laughs to herself) Pamela Sullivan, can you believe I'm actually going to adopt her as my daughter.

Crazy huh? Shes a sweet girl, very beautiful for the exception of her mouth, she swears like a sailor but we're working on that. She waits on me hand and foot, I mean, I don't have to do nothing no more. She's never known her mother, she died right after Pam was born. I hope you weren't mad at me for what I did the other day but it had to be done. Any mother would have done it.

Maria looks to her right as Pam approaches her with a blanket.

(MARIA CONT'D)

Well, gotta go son Pam is coming to wrap me in a blanket. Love you baby.

Pam sits on the rock next to Maria and wraps them both snug in the blanket.

PAM

(smiling, happy)

Good morning my beautiful mother!

MARIA

Good morning my gorgeous daughter.

Pam kisses her on the cheek, Maria hugs Pam around her waist and leans her head on her shoulder.

They both just stare and listen to the sound of the massive waves of the ocean.

PAM

I've got something to tell you.

A short pause.

MARIA

I'm all ears.

PAM

We've just been assigned another case.

Silence. Maria looks at Pam with a very serious look.

MARIA

What case Pam? Not another dangerous case like before? You almost lost your life baby.

PAM

Yes, but who came closer to losing their life, me or you?

MARIA

(seriously worried)

Why Pam? We have enough money to last us through another life time, why would you do this?

Pam trumps an answer she knows Maria will not accept.

PAM

It's my job mom!

MARIA

(extremely angry)

What job Pam? The Mexican underground was destroyed by James Rucker and his men, so what job are you talking about?

Pam takes a deep breath.

PAM

The Mexican government wants us to assist them in taking down the drug cartel in Mexico.

Maria lets slip some profanity as she slides off the rock and looks at Pam face to face.

MARIA

(livid)

ARE YOU FUCKING CRAZY! TRAFICANTES DE DROGAS? You Know what, you are crazy!

Maria walks the sand angrily talking to herself. Pam jumps off the rock running behind Maria.

PAM

Mom, I need you to understand me I--

MARIA

-- To hell with understanding Pam,
I'm not losing another one of my
family, there will be no adoption.

Pam is frozen in her tracks.

PAM

(hurt, shocked)
What do you mean Maria?

MARIA

I did not stutter Pam, I will not
adopt you as my daughter, and this
I mean.

PAM

But I thought everything was
settled, we have the paper work all
we need do is to complete --

MARIA

-- You ever been a mother Pam?

Maria stops at another rock to rest.

PAM

(sad)
No maam!

Maria adjust the blanket to cover her shoulders.

MARIA

(angry)
Then you wouldn't understand. We
talked about this the other night
and you promised me that there
would be no more private eye
adventures, remember Pam?

Pam remains silent kicking at the sand under her feet.

(MARIA CONT'D,
compassionate)
Come, sit next to me.

Pam slowly makes her way to Maria and sits on the rock.
Maria takes the blanket and wraps it around Pam.

MARIA (CONT'D)

You are that ray of hope, that new
spark that God is allowing in my
life.

(MORE)

MARIA(cont'd)

I will not see it taken by
foolishness. You're grown Pam, you
must make your own decisions.

Pam unwraps herself from the blanket and heads back to the
cabin house alone.

SEVERAL WEEKS
LATER

INT. CABIN HOUSE - DAY

Martina, Juan and Maria are sitting around the family room
when news arrives. There's a knock on the door Juan answers
the door, he's handed a letter.

He closes the door staring at the letter, then opens it. He
reads it, without rendering any emotions. He hands the
letter to Maria and walks out the room.

As Maria reads a smile embraces her face, Martina looks
confused.

MARTINA

Ok, enough already, what does the
damn letter say?

Maria hands the letter to Martina to read. She grabs her
thin reading glasses from inside her bra and begins to read.
A huge grin breaks across Martina's face, then the TV news
reveals the story.

INSERT - TV NEWS - which says:

The Mexican drug cartel met it's heaviest resistance as
members of a secret Mexican organization wiped out half the
cartel through a series of attacks set up through droid smart
phones which could track the movement of the traficantes
without them knowing. Many of their drug supply houses and
drug labs where hit and destroyed. There were no civilian
casualties.

Martina gets up to find Juan, he's in the hallway leaning
against the wall with his hands on his knees bent over as if
he is sick.

(MARTINA CONT'D)

You ok baby?

He shakes his head in agreement.

(MARTINA CONT'D)

You did it mejo'..."VENGANZA"!

INT. CABIN HOUSE - DUSK

Several hours later the sound of a car driving up. Two car doors close unsimultaneously, there's a knock on the door. Martina runs to the door to answer, Marcela and Pam.

MARTINA
My babies!

They group hug. Pam Looks at Martina.

PAM
Where's my baby, where's my mom?

Maria is watching the celebration at the door. Juan walks up behind her putting his hand on her shoulder.

Silence.

Pam stares at Maria, Marcela focuses in on Juan. Martina slowly moves to the side, Pam extends her arms as Maria shakes her head.

MARIA
Baby!

Pam walks to her mother and hugs her as if she is seeing her after a long absence.

PAM
I love you so much.

MARIA
And I love you even more.

Juan and Marcela embrace and kiss passionately.

INT. DINNER TABLE - NIGHT

Martina and Maria prepared a Mexican feast. They sit and enjoy the meal as they pass the assortment of foods around the table.

MARCELA
(serious)
My brother can rest in peace now.

MARTINA
As can Mr. & Mrs. Salazar.

Juan raises his glass to toast the victory as he looks upward towards the heavens.

JUAN

I love you mom, dad...salute!

Everyone raises their glasses.

(JUAN CONT'D)

So, when's the next assignment?

MARTINA

NEVER!

She throws a piece of lettuce at him. Everyone laughs as they join in throwing something at Juan.

THE END

