

FADE IN:

1 EXT. BRONX - NIGHT (NEW YORK CITY)

1

NATE ORAN'S 16, and his friend ALLEN, 18, walk along a sidewalk. They are dressed casually in T-shirts, ripped jeans and sneakers.

ALLEN

You look so pensive, Nate. Are you okay?

NATE

Not that much. Just trying to figure out how I could make my family happier. We seem to be falling apart. I wish I could change things!

ALLEN

It's wiser if you accept what you cannot control, and do what you can to make a situation better. We are young detectives, just starting out. Let's take it one day at a time.

Nate stops walking. So does Allen. Nate and Allen touch knuckles in some sort of ritual

NATE

(walking away)

You're right, Allen. You're the best friend I'll ever have. im going to check up on my mum she's been ill lately

ALLEN

Take care, buddy! see you later!
Call me up if you need anything!

They depart.

2 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING BRONX - NIGHT

2

The apartment is strewn with empty cider bottles and overfilled ashtrays. Nate is in the sitting room with SUSIE ORAN'S a once attractive African American in her late thirties, she is wearing skinny jeans and a oversize knitted sweater and a pair of flat shoes.

3 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING BRONX - NIGHT 3

An African American male in his early thirties, sports a custom made Rolex watch and an Armani tailor made suit, NATHAN JACKSON (JACKS) enters the apartment building through the front door.

4 INT/EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING, CORRIDOR - NIGHT 4

Nathan Jackson knocks on the door of apartment 101.

Susie opens the apartment door. Jacks moves to enter the apartment. Susie blocks the way.

SUSIE

I warned you not to come here anymore.

JACKS

I have to, I care about you.

SUSIE

I already told you, I don't want you coming around here.

JACKS

I've got something special for you. It will make you feel better.

Jacks holds up a small sealed box.

SUSIE

Whatever it is, I don't need it.

Susie brushes Jacks' hand away. The box falls on the ground. Jacks picks it up.

JUNIOR ORAN'S her son, 6 years old, comes to the door. He is wearing scruffy jeans and a dirty t shirt and a pair of worn out sneakers.

SUSIE

(to Junior) Go back to your room.

Junior goes to Jacks' side.

SUSIE

(shouting after him) Come back here Junior!

Junior emerges in front of Jacks.

(CONTINUED)

JACKS

Where do you think your going kid?

JUNIOR

Can I play with this little box?

JACKS

No. It's not for kids like you.

SUSIE

Come here Junior.

Jacks steps into the apartment and closes the door. Nate stands up and stretches his hand to reach for Junior.

NATE

Come on Junior. Come with me.

Fixing Jacks with a glare as he walks past him, Nate leads Junior into a bedroom.

5 INT. SITTING ROOM

5

Jacks offers the sealed box to Susie.

JACKS

Take it, Susie. It's for your own good.

SUSIE

Why do you keep coming around here?
Why can't you leave me alone?

JACKS

I miss you Baby. I can't suppress my desire to see you. That's why I came.

DISSOLVE TO:

NEXT DAY - DAWN

6 INT. APARTMENT 101 - BEDROOM - DAWN

6

Nate, Junior and Allen look down at Susie on a bed, she looks pale and weak.

Two MEDICS enter the room with a stretcher.

MEDIC 1

Good morning. If you can please excuse us, We have to take your mum to the hospital right away.

(CONTINUED)

JUNIOR

Please don't take my mother away!
She will be fine. It's not the
first time I've seen her like this!

The medics ignore Junior and put Susie on a stretcher.

NATE

It's ok, Junior. Mum will get well
and come back soon.

Nate puts his arms around Junior as Susie is taken to the ambulance. Allen looks sad, concerned about Nate and Junior.

ALLEN

I can't let you remain here without
anyone to support you. I will talk
to my mum see if You can come live
with us until things get better.

Nate and Junior become more cheerful on hearing this.

NATE

Thank you, Allen! I don't know how
I'll ever express my gratitude!

Nate and Junior pick their suitcases from the bedroom. They leave the apartment.

TEN YEARS LATER.

7

EXT. NEW YORK - BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

7

At Allen's house. Allen, Nate and Junior practice lifting weights and boxing.

They have all grown to be strong young men with athletic prowess.

Five minutes into their practice, Junior looks thoughtful and withdraws from the practice. He is now sixteen years old. He goes to sit at a corner, watching Nate, 26, and Allen, 28.

VIOLA, 48, Allen's mother, comes to the backyard. She is impressed by what Nate and Allen are doing.

She notices Junior's low mood and walks up to him.

VIOLA

Junior, my son, are you alright?

(CONTINUED)

JUNIOR

Yes, I am. I'm just a bit tired.

VIOLA

Tell me the truth, Junior. You look sad. I'm here to listen to you.

Junior hesitates but speaks up.

JUNIOR

Well, I can't stop thinking about my late mum. She abused drugs, but I don't think that's what killed her. There must have been some foul play. I wish I could seek justice and incriminate whoever murdered her.

Viola is saddened.

VIOLA

I understand how you feel. But the procedure could be rocky and dangerous. It's good you also have enough evidence and information. Do you really want to pursue this, Junior?

JUNIOR

Yes. Nate and Allen could make it possible.

Viola looks at Junior skeptically.

DISSOLVE TO:

8

INT. - NASHVILLE, JAIL - DAY

8

Jacks is in jail wearing prison issue clothing, a PRISON GUARD enters the cell and gives Jacks a letter.

JACKS

Thanks

Jacks opens the letter and reads it.

INSERT "LETTER"

Only twenty one days to go dad, I thought about what you said in you last letter that maybe we should get to know each other a little better. As we know, as Nate says a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

INSERT "LETTER" (cont'd)
close family is more important than
anything.

BACK TO SCENE

A prison officer enters the cell, the guard passes Jacks a roll of ten dollar bills, Jacks reaches under his bed, takes out a small bag and passes it to the prison officer.

CUT TO:

9 INT. TOILET - DAY 9

Three lines of cocaine sit on the toilet system top, the prison officer rolls up a dollar bill and snorts all three lines.

10 INT. JACKS, CELL - DAY 10

Another PRISON GUARD emerges and passes Jacks a hand made shank.

PRISON GUARD 1
He is in the shower.

11 INT. SHOWER ROOM - DAY 11

A Prisoner appears washing himself, Jacks emerges and sticks a shank into the prisoner's body, takes it out, sticks him again, the prisoner falls forward on the shower floor, bleeding heavily.

TWENTY ONE DAYS LATER

12 EXT. NASHVILLE, JAIL - DAY 12

Junior stands still, staring at the front entrance of the jail. A door opens and Jacks walks through it. He looks scruffy and unkempt.

JUNIOR
DAD! Finally I get to see you
again!

Jacks seems to force a smile.

Junior rushes towards Jacks. They hug each other.

Junior almost chokes up with tears.

Jacks lets go of him.

Junior composes himself.

(CONTINUED)

JACKS

Look, someone is waiting for me,
I've got to go somewhere. Do you
want to come for a ride.

Junior looks puzzled, he hesitates.

JUNIOR

Alright. I only hope we'll have
time to talk.

JACKS

You didn't tell your brother you
were coming to meet me, did you?

JUNIOR

No, like you said, Nate wouldn't
understand.

A white van pulls to a stop at the side of the road, Jacks
and Junior get inside.

13 EXT. NASHVILLE, LUXURY HOUSE - DAY 13

A White van slowly pulls to a stop outside a house that
stands behind a white picket fence, Jacks, DABS a black male
round bout 30, emerge out the van. Dabs is dressed in a
expensive looking black leather tailor made suit,

and sports solid gold chains and heavy solid gold rings and
black polished leather shoes.

14 EXT/INT. VAN - DAY 14

Junior looks uncomfortable inside the van.

JUNIOR

Can I come with you, Dad?

JACKS

No, stay in the van, this wont take
long, just a little business

Jacks and Dabs approach the house.

15 INT. LUXURY HOUSE, LIVING-ROOM - DAY 15

Expensive Art work adorns every wall, Jacks comes through
the door, leveling a hand gun straight at MAISIE ROSE
SUMMER, an attractive conservative female, she is wearing a
well fitted pencil skirt and a crisp fresh white button down
shirt and a pair of chunky black leather sandals

(CONTINUED)

JACKS

Get on your knees woman, put your hands behind your head.

MAISIE

(in a southern accent) What do you want --

JACKS

No asking questions!

The Woman kneels down in front of Jacks who is leveling a gun directly at her head, pushing it into her face.

JACKS (CONT'D) Where do you keep your money and jewelry?

MAISIE

I'll tell you but...

Please, don't shoot me!

CUT TO:

16 EXT. STREET - DAY 16

Juniour gets out of the van, he heads across a wall and lies down, close to the house.

17 INT. LUXURY HOUSE, LIVING-ROOM - DAY 17

Jacks gives Maisie a malicious look.

JACKS

Tell me where your jewelry is, including diamonds and everything will be all right!

Maisie trembles with fear but speaks up.

MAISIE

In the safe, behind the bedroom mirror.

Jacks signals to Dabs.

JACKS

Check it out.

DABS

What's the combination?

(CONTINUED)

JACKS
Tell him the combination!

Jacks cocks the gun and pushes it in the woman's face

MAISIE
Please --

JACKS
Tell him now or I'll put a hole in
your head.

MAISIE
Forty Two, Forty Nine, Forty Four,
Twenty Nine

18 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

18

Dabs emerges looking behind a mirror.

JACKS
((O.S.V.O)
Have you found it?

DABS
Yea found it!

Dabs retrieves the safe. He enters holding the safe, looking inside.

DABS
We've hit the jackpot.

JACKS
Show me.

Jacks looks into the safe, takes out a small bag filled with diamonds

JACKS
Let's take a look at what we have
here!

Junior enters the apartment and assesses the situation He confronts Jacks.

JUNIOR
What's going on here, Dad?!

JACKS
This is the first and last time I'm
warning you! NEVER question me!

Jacks forces junior down in a chair. Junior is terrified.

(CONTINUED)

JUNIOR

Alright, alright! You've got what you came for, Dad let's go.

Jacks levels the weapon at the woman's head, Pop! A bullet rips into the woman head, she falls forward smashing her face on the floor, Junior jumps out the chair, confronts Jacks pushing him hard in the chest.

JUNIOR

Dad, is this your career now?

JACKS

I can see your questions will never end! This is what I do for a living!

JUNIOR

There are better jobs out there! It only takes a little effort to get decent work!

JACKS

Well, I don't have the time or the effort. Let me stick to what I know best!

JUNIOR

But you know it's a crime to rob and kill! You've just come out of jail!

JACKS

Its just business. Now, if you ask more questions or try to stop me, I'll kill you!

Junior is shocked. He sits back down in the chair, raking his hands through his hair. Jacks takes a digital camera out his suit pocket, takes photographs of the dead woman.

A small CHILD, 4, enters the room, Jacks leads her back toward the bedroom.

JUNIOR

(shouting after Jacks)

Don't do anything to the kid!

Dabs moves towards Junior and pushes him hard in the chest. Junior falls back in the chair.

(CONTINUED)

JUNIOR

What do you think your doing?

DABS

If you weren't Jacks' son,
(points his fingers like a
gun)

We hear a single gun shot, and a
flash of a camera. Jacks enters the
room on his own, he puts his gun
away.

JUNIOR

Dad What have you done to the kid?

JACKS

Lets go.

JUNIOR

Answer me!

JACKS

In this business you cant leave any
loose ends

JUNIOR

I can't believe you just did this!

19 EXT - LOUISVILLE, HOUSE - NIGHT 19

A white van speeds to a stop outside Dabs' house. Jacks,
Junior and Dabs get out of a van.

20 INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 20

Jacks, Junior and Dabs enter through a door. Dabs motions
for Jacks and Junior to sit on the sofa.

Dabs heads to the bathroom. Jacks reaches inside his jacket
pocket. He smiles at Junior.

JACKS

I got a little present for you.

Jacks passes Junior a hand gun. Junior hesitates but takes
the gun out of fear. Jacks phone rings he answers it.

JACKS

(Into phone)

Hello

(CONTINUED)

BEECHER
(O.S.V.O)
Did you find them

JACKS
Like you said the stones were in
the house.

BEECHER (O.S.V.O)
See you at the cafe

Jacks hangs up the cell phone. He puts his camera into
cabinet draw standing in the corner of the room

JACKS
I have to go out. Stay here, I wont
be long.

Jacks walks away with Dabs and while leaving the room, he
sees the door shut behind them. Junior sees the cabinet in
the corner of the room. He opens the draw reaches for the
camera and turns it on.

21 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

21

Junior sits on the sofa holding a digital camera. Images
emerge on the screen.

SERIES OF SHOTS - A COLLECTION OF PHOTOGRAPHS ON JACKS'
CAMERA

a picture of a dead female

a picture of a dead male

a picture of a dead male on a shower room floor in a pool of
blood

a picture of a several dead gang members

a dead female

a dead kid

BACK TO SCENE
Junior puts the camera in his
pocket.

JUNIOR
(to himself)
Nate was right! Our Dad is a mad
criminal! Damn it! Nate has to see
this!

Junior leaves Dabs' house, taking the camera with him.

22

EXT. LOUISVILLE, STREET - NIGHT

22

Junior spots Jacks and Beecher walking and follows them.
Junior manages to spy on Jacks and Beecher in the cafe.

He sits at a corner near the back door of the cafe. Junior
takes photographs of Beecher with Jacks camera as Beecher
enters the cafe.

BEECHER TABLE

Beecher answers his cellphone.

BEECHER

(Into phone)

Hello

VOICE (O.S.V.O)

(in a southern accent)

I cant get the address.

BEECHER

Look. Get me that address or I will
go and pay your wife a visit.

VOICE (O.S.V.O)

Yea, alright! I'll try.

BEECHER

(into phone)

Get the address by Friday or I'll
have to introduce your wife to
smith and western, understand?

VOICE

(O.S.V.O)

Yes I understand.

Beecher hangs the cell phone. Jacks pushes through a crowd
of people.

Jacks sees Junior heading out of the back door.

JACKS

(shouting after Junior)

Junior hold up

(to Beecher) Lets go

BEECHER What!!!!!!

JACKS

Junior has my camera! Damn it!!!

(CONTINUED)

Beecher and Jacks dash out of the cafe after Junior. Junior runs fast along the sidewalk in front of the hotel, he sees the VALET getting into a car. He snatches the car keys from the valet.

VALET

HEY! What are you doing?!!

Junior flings the car door open.

23 INT. CAR #1 - NIGHT 23

Junior gets in the driver's seat. He puts the key in the ignition and turns it. The engine catches and starts. Junior tramps the accelerator to the floor, the car roars away down the street.

24 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 24

Pop! Pop! Two bullets explode from Beecher's gun, they rip into car #1 back windscreen webbing the glass.

JACKS

Stop shooting, too many people!

25 INT. CAR #1 - NIGHT 25

The bullets hit the back windshield, causing Junior to get startled and swerve all over the road.

26 EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT 26

A car pulls to a stop outside the hotel, a WOMAN gets out of her car.

Beecher approaches the woman, flashes his badge.

BEECHER

Give me the key, lady!

The woman gestures to Beecher.

WOMAN

What for?

BEECHER

Give me the keys!

Beecher takes the keys from the woman, he throws the car door open, Jacks watches the car speeding away

27 INT./EXT. CAR #1, BACK STREET - DAY * 27

Junior throws the gear shift lever into low gear and speeds away.

Junior checks the rear view mirror, sees a car in hot pursuit.

JUNIOR
What the HELL!

*

28 INT. CAR #2 - DAY 28

Beecher levels a gun out the window. Pop! A bullet explodes from the gun's barrel

29 EXT. CAR - DAY 29

Car #2 takes off moving toward car #1

30 INT. CAR #1 - NIGHT 30

Junior lies low in the car. A bullet rips into his forehead, hurling him back in his seat.

31 EXT. CAR #1 - NIGHT 31

Car #1 mounts the sidewalk, pedestrians scatter moving out of the way. Car #1 slams into a wall, smoke rushes from the engine.

32 EXT. CAR #1 - NIGHT 32

Beecher, peers through the cars windshield at car #1 studying it.

DISSOLVE TO:

33 INT. NEW YORK CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - 47TH PRECINCT - DAY 33

A POLICE OFFICER hurries through a crowded police station he's carrying a small box. He heads to the office of Detective Nathan Oran's.

34 INT. OFFICE - DAY 34

Nate works with his friend Allen. They are seated at their desks.

The police officer comes through the door.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER

Good morning, Nate. I'm sorry but I
have bad news for you about junior

Nate jumps out of his chair

NATE

What news?! Where is Junior? Is he
OK?

POLICE OFFICER

I'm afraid not. He was involved in
a horrific accident. I'm sorry
Nathan. He didn't make it

Nate becomes weak and devastated all of a sudden. Allen
stands up and goes to his side to console him.

POLICE OFFICER

I have to leave now. Junior's body
is at the City Mortuary.

The police officer puts the small box on Detective Oran's
desk. He leaves.

Nate is overcome with grief. He breaks down into tears.

NATE

Why did it have to be you, Junior?!
Why didn't I stop you from going to
meet Dad?

ALLEN

I know what you feel, Nate! I feel
sad too. You and Junior are like
brothers to me. It's hard to
believe he's gone!

Nate composes himself after a moment. Allen goes to get a
drink of ginger ale for them. He comes back and they sip on
their drinks thoughtfully.

NATE

We'll get to the bottom of this
soon.

Nate opens the small box. Allen comes next to him so that
they can examine it.

Nate takes a folded note out of the box. He unfolds it. He
and Allen read what is written on the note.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

Junior has written about your Dad being a hardened criminal. I can also see directions and the address to Dabs' house. Who could this so-called Dabs be?

NATE

An accomplice of, Dad, probably.

Nate takes a digital camera out of the box.

NATE

I believe we've come to the crux of the matter. Pictures speak a thousand words.

Nate and Allen view the photos on the camera.

SERIES OF SHOTS

>> Jacks and Beecher at the cafe

>> A photo of a dead kid

>> A photo of a dead woman

>> A photo of Jacks threatening a woman with a gun <<

Nate and Allen are shocked at this obvious evidence.

NATE

He is an insane criminal, that's what my Dad is.

Nate almost chokes up in tears. Allen pats his shoulder gently.

ALLEN

Keep your head up, Nate! We won't rest until we unravel this crime!

Nate nods silently, a determined look on his face.

THREE DAYS LATER.

35

EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING

35

Junior's funeral has just been concluded.

Nate, Allen and Viola, Allen's mother, are dressed in all black, looking down on Junior's grave. They are sorrowful.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

Words cannot explain how broken I feel. I miss you, Junior. You died trying to find out the truth.

VIOLA

Take heart, Nate. You need peace now more than ever.

Nate breathes heavily, holding back the tears.

NATE

I'll find peace once I confront whoever has caused me this pain. I must seek justice for my mother and brother!

ALLEN

I want you to hold on, Nate. We are in this together.

Viola hugs both Nate and Allen. They leave the cemetery.

TWO DAYS LATER

36

INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

36

Detectives Nate and Allen are at their desks. Nate looks troubled.

NATE

We should embark on this mission now, Allen. Thoughts of confronting my father keep getting heavier on my mind. We have the home address and the camera.

Nate stands up, looking determined.

NATE

What are we waiting for?

Allen stands up too.

ALLEN

You have a point. I don't know what lies ahead but I'll be by your side, no matter what comes our way.

NATE

Let's go NOW!

Nate and Allen leave the office hurriedly.

37 EXT. PARKING LOT 37

They get in the car and Nate drives out of the office building.

38 EXT. HIGHWAY 38

Nate's car moves along the highway at an alarming speed. There is a fierce look on Nate's face as he drives on.

39 EXT. DRIVEWAY - AFTERNOON 39

Nate's car pulls up at the gate leading to Dabs' house. The gate is locked. The car hoots loudly.

SYDNEY, a young muscular man, comes to see who is at the gate. He is smoking. He has chains and rings all over, and piercings in the ears. He approaches Nate's car and looks at them scornfully.

Nate and Allen lower the car windows.

SYDNEY

Who are you and what do you want?

NATE

I am Nate. Jacks' son. This is my friend Allen. Can you please let us in?

SYDNEY

I can't let you in. You must have an appointment first.

Nate gives Allen a nod. They both get out of the car.

ALLEN

Open this gate before we do something you won't like. This is an emergency. We don't have time for appointments!

Sydney laughs wickedly.

SYDNEY

So now you're threatening me, huh I'm not opening this gate. You better get that in your thick heads!

Allen becomes furious. Nate loses temper.

Suddenly, Nate lunges at Sydney and gives him a punch on the face. Sydney falls down, dazed. Nate grabs the keys from Sydney's hands. He unlocks the gate and they get in.

40 INT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON 40

Nate rings the doorbell. After a minute, Dabs comes to open the door. He is astonished.

DABS
How did you get in here?

NATE
We have an emergency. I am Jacks' son. This is my friend Allen. We want to speak to Jacks.

Dabs laughs, eyeing them suspiciously.

DABS
You two look very smart - and daring. I can see what you've done to my assistant.

Sydney has finally managed to get up. He stands at the gate, scratching his head and watching Nate and Allen.

DABS
I'll let you in only because you're Jacks' son.

Nate smiles at Allen as they get in the house.

41 INT. HOUSE 41

They find Jacks sitting on the sofa, drinking whiskey. On seeing them, Jacks puts his glass on the table, appalled.

Dabs sits on the sofa.

NATE
Dad, it's me. Your son, Nate.

JACKS
Nate, my son. Of course I recognize you! I've been so stressed up lately wondering how I can find you.

Jacks stands up, smiles.

(CONTINUED)

NATE
Really, Dad?

Nate goes to Jacks' side and hugs him.

NATE
Meet my best friend, Allen.

He has been like my brother for the last ten years. Jacks shakes Allen's hand.

ALLEN
It's great to meet you.

JACKS
Welcome. Have a seat, please.

Nate and Allen sit on the sofa opposite Jacks.

JACKS
Feel free to share my drink.

NATE
We don't take alcohol, we're good.
We came looking for you because
tragedies have been happening in
our family, and I can't stand it
anymore.

Jacks looks uncomfortable.

Dabs goes to the bedroom.

NATE
Mum and Junior died under
mysterious circumstances. I thought
you could have an idea of what
happened?

Jacks becomes slightly offended.

JACKS
Are you trying to imply that I had
a hand in their pathetic deaths?

Nate gets more serious.

NATE
Absolutely not! Allen and I are
carrying out investigations. As for
your latest criminal activities, we
have unquestionable evidence, in
pictures.

Jacks stands up, furious. He unexpectedly grabs Nate's hand and forces him to stand up.

Allen rises up too, ready to protect Nate.

JACKS

So you two have been keeping my camera since

Junior disappeared with it!

I command you to bring back my camera now!

NATE

Not so fast!

Not before we reach an agreement!

Nate frees himself from Jacks' grip.

ALLEN

Nate and I are detectives.

Your future could be in our hands.

You better cool down and listen first.

Jacks looks at Allen angrily.

JACKS

So what do you want us to agree on?

ALLEN

That you stop your criminal activities and live a normal, clean life.

Jacks shakes his head.

JACKS

I CAN'T! That's the only way I make money! All the companies know about my records.

No one will hire me!

NATE

That's not true! You just don't want to stop! You don't want to seek help and transform your life!

JACKS

You never understand me, that's why
we have never agreed!

At that moment, the door bursts open and Sydney storms in,
looking terrified.

Dabs comes back to the living room to find out what the
argument is all about.

SYDNEY

They are at the gate - the police.

Everyone is alarmed.

SYDNEY

They are demanding to search the
entire house!

Nate looks at Allen in puzzlement.

Dabs speaks up, unfazed.

DABS

Go and allow them in, only if they
have a search warrant.

SYDNEY

Yes, boss!

Sydney dashes out of the living room as fast as he had come.

Nate sighs heavily. He sits down. Allen, Jacks and Dabs take
a seat too.

DABS

I urge you all to act as calmly as
possible. We have nothing illegal
in this house.

No one speaks as the door flings open again and two POLICE
OFFICERS get in.

OFFICER 1

Good afternoon.

I suppose this is Mr. Dabs' house?

DABS

Yes, it is. This is my house.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER 1

We have orders from the police department to search your entire residence.

The officer shows Dabs the search warrant. Dabs barely looks at it. He speaks stubbornly.

DABS

On what grounds do you have permission to barge into my house like that? Who gave you information about me?

OFFICER 2

There have been allegations of illegal possession of weapons and drugs. How we found out doesn't really matter! Now if you will excuse us!

The officers conduct their search, going through every room. Jacks looks uneasy throughout the process.

Dabs is busy on his phone, not shaken at all.

Nate and Allen remain silent.

Moments later the officers complete the search. They come back to the living room.

OFFICER 2

Mr. Dabs, you seem to be clean, contrary to the accusations that were forwarded to us. We only found a licensed handgun in your cabinet, so that makes you innocent. I won't take more time, as I can see you have visitors.

The officer gives Allen and Nate a friendly smile.

OFFICER 2

Thank you for cooperating.

Dabs nods without saying a word. Jacks seems to be absent-minded.

The police officers leave the house.

Dabs goes back to his bedroom.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

So, Dad, are you willing to change?

JACKS

Change what? First I need my camera back!

NATE

I'm sorry but you cannot have it back. I'm going through sleepless nights trying to figure out who killed Junior. Why did his body have a gunshot wound...

The door opens again and Beecher comes in. Jacks looks upset with the questions Nate is asking.

Beecher stands at the doorway and gazes at Nate and Allen suspiciously. He has a fierce, frightening look on his face.

BEECHER

Seems like I interrupted an interesting conversation...who are you, if I may ask?

Allen is surprised by the lack of etiquette these 'criminals' are exhibiting.

Nate is angry at the frequent interruptions whenever he's getting a point across.

ALLEN

We are Detectives Allen and Nate.

BEECHER

Oh! And what are you investigating?

ALLEN

My friend Nate lost his brother. He was mercilessly murdered. Someone intended to cover it up as a road accident.

Beecher is suddenly troubled and uneasy.

BEECHER

So what does that have to do with us?

ALLEN

Junior wrote the address for this house moments before he died. It appears that he was acquainted with you just before his untimely death.

(CONTINUED)

Beecher loses his temper.

BEECHER

I get it now. You two must be
trying to tie us to the murder,
right?

Allen looks at Nate expectantly, not sure how to answer Beecher.

NATE

We are just doing our work!

Beecher does not pay attention to Nate. He storms out of the sitting room and goes to the bedroom.

Beecher comes back a minute later with a gun in his hand.

He points his gun at Allen then at Nate. They remain seated, not frightened by this threat.

BEECHER

I can also see that you tampered
with my gun!

NATE

No, we didn't. The police just
conducted a search in this house
moments ago. You can ask Jacks. He
is my father...

Nate looks at Jacks, who cleverly avoids his eyes.

BEECHER

SILENCE! Now, tell me where the
camera is or I'll blow up your
head!

Beecher moves closer to Nate, still pointing the gun at him. Nate struggles to keep his cool, hoping that Jacks will speak up to rescue him.

Jacks is getting more drunk, sipping his whisky.

BEECHER

WHERE IS THE CAMERA!!

Allen glances at Nate.

NATE

You expect me to tell you where it
is, really?

(CONTINUED)

Beecher takes his phone from his pocket and sends a quick text.

BEECHER

I just got locked you in here!
You're not leaving until you hand
over that camera to me!

Nate stands up, Allen follows suit.

Nate goes to the door and tries to open it. It doesn't budge. Nate feels a tinge of fear. He speaks to Jacks urgently.

NATE

Dad please, can you help us out? I
know we've had differences in the
past but there is a chance to start
all over... Can you open this door
for us?

Jacks stares at Nate blankly, his eyes red.

JACKS

My boss just ordered for it to be
locked. If you're set loose you
will go to inform the police!

NATE

If I wanted to call the cops I
could have done so long ago. I'm
giving you a chance to change your
ways and we can leave this behind!
If only you could tell me the truth
about Mum and Junior's deaths...

JACKS

I don't know anything!

Beecher paces around the room, glaring at Nate and Allen threateningly.

Jacks seems to be getting more drunk as the minutes pass by. He finally dozes off on the sofa.

Dabs comes back to the sitting room. Beecher stops pacing and speaks to him.

BEECHER

These kids are not leaving here
until they tell us where the camera
is.

Dabs nods approvingly.

DABS

I totally agree with you. We cannot take any risks at this point.

Dabs leaves the room again.

Beecher smiles wickedly and leaves too.

Allen scratches his head in desperation.

ALLEN

We are messed up, Nate. We just got ourselves into a dangerous predicament!

NATE

We have to figure out how to get out of here, somehow!

DISSOLVE TO:

42 INT. HOUSE - NEW YORK - EVENING 42

Viola dials Allen's number. He doesn't pick up. She tries Nate's number. He does not answer the phone too.

Viola gets worried. She goes to look out the window. Then she sees it.

43 EXT. HOUSE 43

A strange car zooms up to her driveway. It pulls up at the gate. A young muscular man (Sydney) gets out of the car. He looks dangerous. He approaches the house.

44 INT. HOUSE 44

Viola panics. She remembers she hadn't locked the gate. She runs to the front door and locks it. She hurriedly grabs her phone and rushes upstairs.

Viola locks herself in the farthest bedroom and dials 911.

VIOLA

I need help immediately. A stranger is breaking into my house, and my sons are not picking up the phone! Please hurry!

Viola hangs up and stands frozen to one spot, extremely frightened.

45 INT. LIVING ROOM 45

Sydney manages to open the front door. He gets in, takes his mask out of his jacket pocket and puts it on.

He examines the living room quickly.

He steals a golden chain Viola had left on the table, puts it in his pocket.

Sydney takes out a handgun and goes to the next room, ready to shoot anyone on sight.

46 INT. BEDROOM 46

He searches the bedroom but doesn't find the camera he is looking for. He leaves the room in a mess and goes to the guest room.

47 EXT. HOUSE 47

A police car pulls up outside Viola's house. Two POLICE OFFICERS get out, their guns ready.

48 INT. BEDROOM 48

Viola looks outside the window and sees the police car.

49 INT. HOUSE 49

The police officers get in the house. They move to the guest room and find Sydney turning everything upside down as he searches for the camera.

Sydney doesn't notice their presence at first. He is startled when he is ordered to surrender.

OFFICER 1

Drop your gun! Hands behind your back!

Sydney obeys without a word. The officer handcuffs him, puts on his gloves, picks up Sydney's handgun and leads him outside to the police car.

Officer 2 goes to the living room and calls Viola.

OFFICER 2

Madam Viola, we are at your house right now. We've just arrested the intruder. Can you come downstairs please?

(CONTINUED)

In two minutes, Viola comes to the living room, looking a bit relieved now.

VIOLA

Thank you so much, officer!

She realizes that her golden chain is gone.

VIOLA

My chain! It's gone! It was here moments ago! That criminal must have stolen it!

OFFICER 2

Come with me to the car. We'll do a thorough search on him!

Viola and the officer go outside to the police car. The officers retrieve Viola's golden chain from Sydney's jacket and hand it to her.

Officer 1 confronts Sydney.

OFFICER 1

Why did you break into this house so maliciously? What were you looking for?

Sydney seems apologetic and remorseful.

SYDNEY

I'm sorry sir! I was forced to do this at gunpoint. My boss demanded that I look for a camera here or he would kill me if I failed to find it! Viola and the officers are appalled to hear this.

OFFICER 2

And who is your boss?! Why does he want the camera?

Sydney is frightened by this question.

SYDNEY

I can't name him. He will kill me! He says the camera was stolen and it belongs to him.

VIOLA

Did you happen to see two young men, by any chance?

SYDNEY

Yes, Madam. I got your home address from their car. They are still locked up in my boss's house.

Sydney turns to the police officers.

SYDNEY

If you promise not to hurt me, I can take you to that house.

The officers look at each other and nod.

OFFICER 1

We agree with you on the condition that you leave your car here. Sydney is hesitant but he agrees.

SYDNEY

OK then!

Officer 2 speaks to Viola

OFFICER 2

I suggest you get back to the house and wait for further instructions from us.

We're going to the other house now.

VIOLA

I'm grateful for your immediate response. I'll be waiting. I only hope my sons are safe!

The officers shake Viola's hand and get in their car together with Sydney.

The police car speeds away, leaving Sydney's car at the driveway.

Viola sighs heavily and goes back to the house.

50

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

50

At Dabs' house. Nate and Allen are still locked up.

Jacks is asleep on the sofa.

Beecher and Dabs come to check if Nate and Allen are there.

(CONTINUED)

BEECHER

You two will not cooperate with us,
will you?

NATE

Not even in your dreams!

Beecher gets furious, so does Dabs.

Beecher moves to Nate's side and presses the gun on Nate's forehead.

BEECHER

Tell me WHERE that damn camera
is! NOW!

Nate freezes for a second. Then, unexpectedly, he grabs the gun from Beecher's hand.

Beecher and Dabs are shocked that Nate has disarmed Beecher.

Allen hurls a surprise kick at Dabs. Dabs falls down.

Allen kicks Beecher, who falls down too.

Nate searches Beecher's pockets and finds the keys.

He gives Allen the keys. Allen opens the door and rushes outside to open the gate.

Beecher tries to get up. Nate gives him a kick that sends him back to the floor. Nate does the same to Dabs.

Allen comes back to the house.

ALLEN

Everything ready, Nate! Let's get
the hell outta here!!

Nate drops the gun on the floor and they dash out of the house, banging the door behind them.

51 EXT. HOUSE

51

Nate and Allen hop into the car. Nate drives away at top speed.

52 EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT 52

Nate's car heads back to Viola's house.

53 EXT. DRIVEWAY 53

The car pulls up in front of Viola's house.

Nate and Allen jump out of the car and go to the house.

54 INT. HOUSE 54

Viola is still in the living room. She almost jumps in alarm when the front door opens.

Nate and Allen get in the house, breathless.

They sit heavily on the couch.

VIOLA

My sons! Thank God you're back!

DISSOLVE TO:

55 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT 55

At Dabs' house. The police car stops at the gate. Sydney and the two police officers get out of the car. Sydney is still handcuffed.

They are shocked to find the gate and the front door wide open.

Sydney speaks fearfully.

SYDNEY

This is the place.

Sydney leads the way to the house. He and the officers get in to find the house empty and in a mess.

OFFICER 1

So where is your so-called boss?!

Sydney is terrified.

SYDNEY

He was here when I left! But he lives here. I can't lie to you!

Officer 2 sees a gun on the floor. He has his gloves on. He picks it up and examines it carefully.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER 2

Seems like there was a commotion here. Someone must have warned them that the police are coming!

SYDNEY

I swear I didn't warn them!

The officers laugh slightly at Sydney's defensive attitude.

OFFICER 1

Young man, you will have to accompany us to the police station and spend the night there. You seem to have vital information that could help us.

The officers lead Sydney out of the house and back to the car.

Officer 2 carries the gun he found on the floor.

The police car speeds out of Dabs' compound.

56

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

56

At Viola's house. Viola, Allen and Nate are having breakfast at the dining table. Nate looks very thoughtful.

NATE

I'm still not over what happened yesterday. I gave my dad a second chance and he blew it. I wonder how I can incriminate my own father! We've been estranged for a while, but he's still my dad.

VIOLA

It's a really tough decision to make. If he is not willing to change, however, he must face the law.

Viola's phone rings. She checks to see who it is.

VIOLA

Hello...Yes, they came back safely.

(Pause)

They are actually private investigators. Ok...I'll inform them right away.

Viola hangs up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

She turns to Nate and Allen.

VIOLA

Officer George just called me. He was here last evening with his colleague. He says you two should go to the police station and record your experience at Dabs' house.

ALLEN

I'm a detective but I'm somehow puzzled. How did Sydney know we live here?

VIOLA

Officer George tells me he confessed about getting our home address from the stickers in your car, Nate.

NATE

He must have taken the address when we were locked up in that damn house!

ALLEN

We should be more careful about the information we display in the car and the office as well.

Nate finishes up with his breakfast and stands up.

NATE

Officer George is right. Let's go and make our report now, Allen. I have a feeling that Beecher killed my brother Junior. He is the one who is extremely worried about the camera!

ALLEN

I'm thinking the same too. Dabs looks cooler enough, and I'm certain your dad could not kill his own son!

Allen stands up too, ready to go.

VIOLA

Please be careful, my sons. I can't imagine losing any of you!

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

Nothing can happen to us, Mum.
We'll be back safe and unhurt.

Viola stands up and hugs Nate and Allen goodbye.

57 EXT. DRIVEWAY - MORNING 57

They go to the car and Viola stands watching as the car speeds away.

58 EXT. HIGHWAY 58

As Allen drives to the police station, they see a car parked at the side of the road. The door on the driver's seat is open.

Nate looks suddenly concerned.

NATE

Allen, can you please pull up? I know we are on an urgent mission, but we could check on whoever is in that car.

ALLEN

Are you sure about this, Nate? What if we provoke another risk?

NATE

That's what I'm about. Now, pull up, will you??

Allen finally stops driving and stops a few meters away from the stranded car. He and Nate step out into the highway and walk towards the other car.

NATE

I may be a hard-headed detective, but I really care about the well-being of other people.

ALLEN

Yes sure, I discovered that long ago!

Nate glares at Allen, who brushes this off and laughs.

They get to the car. Nate peeps in and sees a stunning YOUNG LADY seated on the driver's seat, fanning herself. She looks exhausted and weak.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

Hello, Miss! Sorry to bother you
but... are you okay?

YOUNG LADY

Hello. Thank you for your concern.
I just felt extremely dizzy as I
was driving to work.

Nate gets more worried about her.

NATE

Oh, you did the right thing coming
to a stop. I can make plans for you
to see a doctor. And before I
forget, my name is Nate.

Nate gestures at Allen.

NATE

With me is my friend Allen. He
doesn't talk much.

The young woman smiles slightly.

VIVIENNE

I am Vivienne. It's good to meet
you, Nate.

NATE

Great. Now, can you allow me to
help you get out of the car?

Nate stretches his hand to reach for Vivienne. She willingly
takes it and he assists her step out.

Allen pretends to be busy on his phone.

Nate admires Vivienne. She is nearly as tall as him, with
long, black curly hair and dark brown eyes. She is
stunningly beautiful.

Nate is still holding Vivienne's hand.

NATE

I hope you approve of my
suggestion, Vivienne. Let me
discuss it with my friend.

Nate calls out Allen.

NATE

Hey, Allen! Can you come nearer please?

Allen puts his phone in his pocket and approaches Nate and Vivienne. He's somehow envious of Nate.

NATE

I want us to take Vivienne to the hospital. She will get in my car and you can drive her car behind us.

Nate turns to Vivienne.

NATE

Is that ok, dear?

VIVIENNE

Yes, that's very kind of you.

Vivienne hands the car keys to Allen. He gives her a friendly smile.

Nate leads Vivienne to his car.

Allen gets in Vivienne's car.

Nate's car zooms off first, leading the way to Beam Hospital.

59

EXT. BEAM HOSPITAL - MORNING

59

Nate and Vivienne's cars come to a stop at the parking lot of the hospital.

Nate helps Vivienne get out of the car.

Allen steps out too but Nate speaks to him urgently.

NATE

I can't explain the premonition I'm feeling. Please stay in the car in case of anything. If the unexpected happens, drive off to the police station immediately.

Allen nods, a grave expression on his face.

Nate and Vivienne get in the hospital building.

60

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

60

Nate assists Vivienne give her details at the reception.

They are given a card indicating which doctor to see, and his office number.

On their way to the doctor's office, Nate gets his personal card out of his pocket and gives it to Vivienne.

Vivienne is a bit surprised as she takes the card and stops walking to read it.

VIVIENNE

You mean you are a detective??

NATE

Yes, and I'm on a mission right now. Anything might happen. But I want you to know that I like you, And I would love to see you again.

Vivienne is speechless with amazement.

VIVIENNE

I'm ...it's amazing how you're nice to me...

Nate holds her hand.

NATE

It's alright. We'll talk about this later. Let's hurry to the doctor's office now.

Nate and Vivienne walk along the corridor.

A few nurses and doctors pass by.

As they approach their destination, Nate catches a glimpse of what looks like Beecher in a patient's uniform.

Beecher has just passed along the corridor that leads to the exit of the hospital.

Nate stops walking and speaks to Vivienne urgently.

NATE

Vivienne, it's time for me to leave. I'll see you again very soon. Please make sure you call me when you're done,Ok?

(CONTINUED)

VIVIENNE
I surely will.

Nate hugs Vivienne and leaves. Vivienne proceeds to the doctor's office.

Nate exits the hospital and goes to the parking lot.

61 EXT. PARKING LOT - HOSPITAL 61

Nate finds that Allen has driven off in his car. He is a bit disappointed but knows that Allen may have spotted Beecher.

Allen walks to the gate and finds a cab. He gets in.

62 INT. CAB 62

NATE
Good morning. I suppose you can
rush to the police station as fast
as possible?

CAB DRIVER
I can. Seems like you have an
emergency?

NATE
Definitely.

The cab driver nods and starts driving away from the hospital.

63 EXT. HIGHWAY 63

Nate looks back to confirm if Beecher has seen him.

It's too late. Nate sees a car behind them in hot pursuit. He panics.

NATE
Someone is following us! A little
more speed, please!

CAB DRIVER
Alright! I'm trying as much as I
can!

The cab increases speed. So does the car behind them.

Nate takes his cellphone and calls Allen.

NATE

Listen, Allen! I just saw Beecher at the hospital. I don't have time to explain now! I'm in a cab. He is following us. We are approaching the station. Alert the cops now!

Nate hangs up.

The cab swerves madly through the morning traffic.

Other cars and pedestrians give way in alarm.

Beecher's car, closely behind, follows suit.

As traffic eases up, the cab moves faster. Beecher takes out a gun and shoots at the cab. The cab's back windscreen is smashed into pieces.

The cab loses control and falls into a ditch.

Beecher's car comes nearer.

Farther in the highway, two police cars approach the accident scene.

Beecher has not spotted the police cars. He's eyes are focused on the cab. Beecher's car comes to a stop near the cab.

Beecher gets out of the car with the gun in his hand. He is still wearing hospital uniform. He smiles wickedly as he nears the cab.

The two police cars pull off behind Beecher's car.

Three police officers including Allen step out of the cars. They rush to rescue Nate and the cab driver.

Beecher hears the commotion and turns around. A wave of shock engulfs him, on seeing the officers.

Afraid of being shot, Beecher drops his gun and raises his hands in surrender.

Allen and one officer help Nate and the cab driver get out of the cab.

Luckily, they are not hurt, although the cab driver looks shaken by the incident.

One officer handcuffs Beecher forces him into the police car.

(CONTINUED)

Officer George shakes Nate's hand.

OFFICER GEORGE

Outstanding work done, Detective Nate! Your partner Allen gave us the camera. Unfortunately, the images were blurred and distorted, we couldn't make anything out of them.

Nate is astonished beyond explanation.

NATE

WHAT!! Who tampered with the camera??

Officer George shakes his head.

OFFICER GEORGE

We haven't been able to figure that out. But we have a young man named Sydney in our custody. We haven't interrogated him yet. We'll do that soon as we get back. We should be on our way now.

NATE

Alright. What about my cab driver here?

OFFICER GEORGE

Let him accompany us to the station. We'll send help to get his car out of the ditch

Nate, Allen, the cab driver and the officers get in the police cars which drive away from the scene immediately.

64

EXT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

64

The cars stop at the parking lot of the station.

Beecher is led out of the car and into the Interrogation Office. Nate and Allen follow behind.

The cab driver is led to the reception by an officer.

65

INTERROGATION OFFICE

65

Inside a large spacious office with comfy chairs.

Allen, Nate, Beecher and Officer George enter the office.

Sydney is present, seated at a corner, still handcuffed.

Officer George sits at the desk and gestures to Nate and Allen to sit down.

Beecher sees Sydney and becomes furious immediately.

BEECHER

So this is where you've been all along! You're such an idiotic young man! You are the reason I got caught!

OFFICER GEORGE

SILENCE!! No one speaks until I say so! You are a former law enforcer, Mr. Beecher. Have you forgotten the rules so quickly?

Beecher glares at Officer George but he stays silent.

OFFICER GEORGE

I would like us to conclude this matter in a short time. Mr. Beecher, your accomplice Sydney made a shocking confession this morning. He witnessed you murder Junior Jackson, an innocent 16 year old, who happens to be Detective Nate's brother. Is that true?

Nate stands up in astonishment. He gives Beecher a fierce look. Allen is as shocked as Nate.

Beecher looks down, as guilt and shame overwhelm him.

NATE

I've been right all along! That's why you were so obsessed with that camera! Confess everything now, and tell us why the photos are distorted!

Beecher seems remorseful and helpless.

(CONTINUED)

BEECHER

How can Sydney confirm these allegations against me?

Officer George is impatient.

OFFICER GEORGE

You are not allowed to ask any questions! We have obvious, implicating evidence against you!

BEECHER

Well, I did it! Convict me now if you want to! And arrest Jacks too. He is a robber and murderer!

Nate and Allen are more horrified than ever.

OFFICER GEORGE

We will follow the lawful process in order to convict you. Detective Nate will file a murder case against you, and he will finally get justice for his late brother.

Nate is overcome with anger and sorrow. He takes a deep breath to compose himself.

OFFICER GEORGE

Nate, you can file the case anytime, as soon as you can. Sydney and Beecher will remain in our custody until they are convicted.

Sydney clears his throat.

SYDNEY

I'm the one who destroyed the photos in the camera. I'm sorry for everything.

Nate does not pay attention to this. He is struggling to calm down.

Allen pats Nate's shoulder to comfort him.

OFFICER GEORGE

I suppose this interrogation is over. Next meeting in court.

Nate and Allen leave the office.

(CONTINUED)

TWO DAYS LATER.

66 INT. COURT - MORNING

66

Detective Nate enters the courtroom with Vivienne, his lawyer. He met Vivienne a day before at the highway.

Allen and Viola arrive too.

Beecher and Sydney are standing at the dock.

Officer George and his colleagues are present.

JUDGE JULIAN orders for the hearing to start.

JUDGE JULIAN

Good morning. I assume we are all ready.

Shall we begin, now?

Lawyer Vivienne goes to the front to give her statement. She has a brown envelope.

VIVIENNE

Good morning. With the information I have, this will be one of the shortest yet complicated cases I've ever dealt with. Mr. Beecher has been accused of murdering Junior Jackson. Yesterday, he confessed to committing the crime.

Vivienne takes some printed photos out of the envelope.

VIVIENNE

I have photo evidence I managed to get from one of Beecher's former accomplices, Sydney.

A police officer takes the printed photos and places them on Judge Julian's table.

Judge Julian examines the photos as Lawyer Vivienne continues.

VIVIENNE

I also have a recorded confession of Beecher admitting that he killed Junior. What could be more convincing than a horrific confession from the accused?

Beecher stares at the floor, helpless and devastated.

(CONTINUED)

Sydney gazes at the Judge expectantly.

VIVIENNE

Mr. Beecher was found to be in possession of multiple licensed and unlicensed weapons. I understand he is a former cop. In collaboration with my detectives,

Vivienne smiles at Nate and Allen

VIVIENNE

We wish to inform this court that Jacks and Dabs have been missing for the last three days. Efforts should be made to find them and deal with them accordingly. I conclude by noting that Mr. Beecher decided not to have an attorney to defend him. My client would not mind if Mr. Beecher is allowed to speak a word or two. Thank you.

Viola, Allen, Nate and Officer George clap briefly, impressed by Vivienne's intelligent presentation.

Judge Julian speaks.

JUDGE JULIAN

Thank you, Miss Vivienne. Now, I give the accused two minutes to speak out.

Judge Julian looks at Beecher.

BEECHER

I am helpless. I admit my mistakes. Just give your verdict, Judge. Let me pay for my crime! Maybe one day I will be forgiven and given a second chance!

Judge Julian closes his file.

JUDGE JULIAN

I hereby give my judgement. Sydney will be jailed for two years for attempted burglary and tampering with evidence. Mr. Beecher, you will serve a life sentence for the murder of Junior Jackson!

Judge Julian ends the case.

(CONTINUED)

The police officers take Beecher and Sydney away.

Vivienne comes up to Nate, Allen and Viola.

Nate hugs Vivienne affectionately.

Vivienne greets Viola and Allen.

VIOLA

You are brilliant, my daughter! We appreciate your commendable job!

VIVIENNE

I'm greatly humbled. I couldn't find a better way to show gratitude for your sons' concern about me.

ALLEN

We're glad that Beecher has finally realized his mistakes and he will pay for them.

NATE

Yes, finally. Now I have to find my Dad. I hope he has acknowledged his flaws, too.

Allen, Viola and Vivienne look at Nate with great concern.

THE NEXT DAY

67

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

67

Nate is in bed. He picks his phone from the bedside table and starts flipping through the photos. He comes across Vivienne's photo. He stares at it for a while.

Nate dials Vivienne's number.

NATE

Hello, morning, Vivienne. Can we meet at the Coffee Joint at ten?

Nate smiles and hangs up the phone.

Twenty minutes later, Nate is all dressed up in T-shirt, designer jeans and sneakers.

He goes to the living room.

Allen and Viola are seated on the sofa.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

Hey, morning! I'm going out for a while. I'll be back very soon.

Viola is surprised.

VIOLA

You should rest for some time, Nate. You've gone through so much already.

NATE

I'm going to meet someone very special. I can't cancel this at the last minute!

Allen laughs.

ALLEN

Vivienne??

Nate almost gets offended. He forces a smile.

NATE

See you in a while, Allen.

Nate leaves the house.

68 EXT. COFFEE JOINT - MORNING 68

Nate's car stops outside the Coffee Joint. He gets out of the car and goes to the cafe.

69 INT. COFFEE JOINT 69

Nate finds a comfortable, private table. He sits down and waits for Vivienne.

A minute later, Vivienne comes to the cafe and goes to meet Nate. As she approaches him, Nate stands up and gives her a warm embrace.

NATE

Hello! I'm so glad you've kept your word. I couldn't wait longer to see you!

Vivienne smiles radiantly.

VIVIENNE

I'm thrilled to see you too. I can't forget your kindness. Since that day you saved my life when I could have

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VIVIENNE (cont'd)
fainted in the highway... Then you
believed in me amazingly enough to
make me your lawyer!

Nate smiles back at Vivienne.

NATE
And I'll make you one of the most
special people in my life,
Vivienne. You helped me get those
criminals behind bars. You are
special to me. I'm in love with
you, Vivienne. Will you accept this
love I'm yearning to give you?

Vivienne is overwhelmed with amazement.

Tears almost fill her eyes.

VIVIENNE
Yes I will! I love you too, Nate!

Nate kisses Vivienne.

A few minutes later, Nate and Vivienne leave the cafe.

As they walk to the parking lot, Nate gets the shock of his
life.

A middle-aged man dressed in a suit approaches them. Nate
recognizes the man. He smiles at them.

Nate cannot believe that this is Jacks, his father.

Nate stops walking, so does Vivienne.

NATE
DAD?? Is this you, Dad?

JACKS
Yes I am. Nate, my son!

Nate runs up to Jacks and hugs him.

Vivienne watches as Nate struggles to suppress his emotions.

When Jacks lets go of Nate, he gently shakes Vivienne's
hand.

NATE
Meet Vivienne, Dad. She is my new
love and my lawyer too.

JACKS

I'm glad to meet you, Miss Vivienne.

VIVIENNE

A great pleasure for me too.

JACKS

Great. I hope you don't mind if I have a private word with my son?

VIVIENNE

I certainly don't mind.

Jacks and Nate take a few steps away from Vivienne.

JACKS

I am a changed man, Nate. I know the police are looking for me right now. But I've really changed my ways. What should I do?

NATE

Don't panic. I'll act on your behalf. I'm a respected detective, remember?

Jacks smiles and hugs Nate.

JACKS

Thank you, my son. I must admit that I have no idea where Dabs is. He ran away when you and Allen were locked up. I've never seen him since then.

Nate nods thoughtfully.

NATE

I'll inform Officer George about this. If Dabs is still on the loose, he could be a threat to all of us and our happiness.

THREE MONTHS LATER

70

EXT. GARDEN - MORNING

70

A colorful garden wedding. It is Nate and Vivienne's wedding.

Jacks, Viola, Allen and other close family and friends are present.

(CONTINUED)

Officer George is also present.

The vows have just been concluded.

Nate puts a ring on Vivienne's finger.

The guests clap cheerfully.

Nate kisses Vivienne.

As they head to their seats, the unexpected happens.

A man, familiar to Jacks and Nate, dressed in black, comes to the front, a gun in his hand.

It is Dabs. He seems to have lost his mind.

The guests at the wedding are terrified.

Dabs points the gun at Nate. Vivienne holds on to Nate fearfully. Jacks goes to shield Nate from Dabs.

DABS

WHERE is that camera?

Officer George rushes up behind Dabs and gives him a punch, sending him to the ground. Officer George handcuffs Dabs and drags him to the police car parked near the garden.

Viola, Allen, Jacks, Nate and Vivienne pose for family photos. Nate hugs each of them.

NATE

At last, my dream of having a happy family has come true.

FADE OUT.