

LAST GOOD DEED

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A place bathed in colorful lights. Choked with people. Busy. Loud music. Perfect atmosphere to end the day.

A huddle of the WAITRESSES swarms the place, serving. Among them is - MAYA(40s). She scurries her way in an accustomed manner.

Suddenly, she loses her balance midway, almost trips. A HAND holds her from meeting her fate.

This hand belongs to DREW(40s), a lean and tall guy.

She recognizes him, not in a good way though.

He mouths 'we need to talk now' to Maya.

EXT. BAR - STREET - NIGHT

The bustling from the bar is evident.

Drew and Maya stare at each other. Maya seems hesitant.

MAYA

What?

DREW

Don't act.

MAYA

I'm not. I just...

DREW

You know why I'm here.

Maya sighs.

MAYA

Yeah. For the money.

DREW

That's right. So just give it.

MAYA

Just give me some more time. I will surely...

DREW

You are telling me the same thing for the fourth time. Alright. And I'm done. Don't give me that crap again.

MAYA

I don't have the money.

DREW

Listen, I have been very polite with you. I don't know why, but I have been. I have got people to pay. The kind of people that no one should be knowing about. Let alone dealing with them on daily basis, which I do. And my neck's on the line.

MAYA

I really need the money. Please try to understand.

DREW

I'm understanding. That's the reason I have been giving you so much time. I also owe someone, just like you owe me.

VOICE(OS)

What's going on here?

Drew turns, sees the bar manager, TERRY(50s). He looks worn out.

Terry becomes cautious upon seeing Drew.

TERRY

Hey, Drew. Any problem?

DREW

Not yet. But there could be.

Drew gestures him to go inside. Terry looks at Maya.

DREW(CONT'D)

I don't like to repeat myself, Terry.

He turns and looks at Maya.

DREW(CONT'D)

Which I am doing, by the way. So just go inside. She might join you soon.

Terry goes into the bar.

DREW(CONT'D)

Time's running.

EXT. STREET- MAYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dead of the night.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The place looks moderate at best.

On a couch sleeps Maya with her son, BOB(infant).

A BANG on the door. Maya jolts up, Bob also shifts. She caresses him.

Again, a bang on the door.

Maya gets up, opens the door slightly.

INT/EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DOORWAY - NIGHT

Outside stands Drew. All BLOODIED and BEATEN UP.

DREW(CONT'D)

Maya.

She cups her mouth. Shocked.

He pushes the door open.

MAYA

What happened to you?

Drew takes out a blood-speckled WAD OF MONEY from his pocket, extends it towards her.

MAYA(CONT'D)

No. I can't. I gave it to you.

Drew coughs.

DREW

Take it. Please.

He coughs, blood sprinkles on the floor, and his knees buckle.

Maya tries to help him.

DREW(CONT'D)

Take it.

He puts the money on her palm, squeezes it shut.

Bob makes a sound. They both look at him.

DREW(CONT'D)

You really need this.

MAYA

Drew, tell me what happened to you?

DREW

Nothing.

MAYA

Nothing? There's blood all over you.

Drew coughs again.

DREW

Listen to me. Keep the money and go inside. Don't worry about me.

Drew stands up, begins to walk away.

Bob starts to cry. Maya takes him in her arms, soothes him.

EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - STREET - NIGHT

Drew limps on his way.

MAYA(OS)

Drew.

He ignores her.

Suddenly, a MINIVAN comes racing towards Drew.

DREW

No. No.

He tries to run, but his legs do not help him.

The minivan catches up with him, screeches to a halt.

TWO MUSCULAR MEN get out the minivan.

MAN#1

There he is. Fucking bastard.

They grab Drew, easily overpower him, and drag him towards the minivan.

Maya comes out, Bob in her arms, asleep.

MAYA

What the hell is happening?

Both the men stop, look at her.

DREW

Go inside.

MAN#1

Gag this piece of shit.

MAN#2 takes out a piece of cloth, puts it in Drew's mouth, and covers it with his hand.

Maya takes a step back.

VOICE(OS)

Get him in. Quick.

Both men push Drew inside the minivan and follow him in.

STEVE(50s), steps out the minivan. He walks over to Maya.

STEVE
Any problem?

Maya is petrified.

STEVE(CONT'D)
I asked, any problem?

Maya just shakes her head. Steve looks at Bob.

STEVE(CONT'D)
I see you have a priority there.

Maya tightens her grip.

STEVE(CONT'D)
And I assume that what happened
here right now will never be your
priority. Right?

Maya swallows hard.

MAYA
Right.

STEVE
Good.

Muffled noise of Drew comes from the minivan.

STEVE(CONT'D)
That sneaky son of a bitch did what
he thought was right. And now I
will do what I think is right.

He looks at Bob, then at her.

STEVE(CONT'D)
Did I made myself clear?

MAYA
Yes.

STEVE
Good night.

He goes inside the minivan and speeds off.

Maya looks at the surrounding houses. The place is in slumbers.

She walks to her house, closes the door behind her.

We hear her cry as we...

FADE OUT