

YES

Episode one Pilot.

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FADE IN.

INT. PAWN SHOP - BACK OFFICE - DAY

JON GREGORY, 25, tall and handsome sits bored in a hard plastic chair facing down the PAWN SHOP OWNER, 40, fat.

He nervously wipes a load of sweat away and off from his forehead.

OWNER

You don't scare me. The O'Keith brothers never asked for this much.

JON

Ok.

OWNER

You or your boss. Tell Dutch he needs to try this on with someone else. The O'Keith brothers will be back soon enough.

JON

I'm only here to deliver the message, you can choose to hear it or not. To act on it or not. It's not an order it's just me delivering a piece of information to you. As long as the right words have come out of my mouth there's nothing else for me to do.

OWNER

Then I want you to leave.

Jon nods, he understands.

He stands up, buttons his jacket closed and calmly exits the office.

INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Jon strolls through, heads towards the door and exits quietly closing it back shut behind him.

INT. PAWN SHOP BACK OFFICE - DAY

The pawn shop owner kneels down underneath his desk and fills up a small bag with money.

He's in a frantic hurry to get it down.

Zips the bag closed and quickly exits with it slung over his shoulder.

INT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon's on the backseat and staring out of the window.

He's parked outside the front of the pawn shop. He holds his hands together, waiting, patient.

EXT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

The pawn ship owner steps out with the bag.

He locks the door shut behind him and moves away.

He glances over towards Jon's parked car as Jon suddenly blots out of it.

He grabs the pawn shop owner hard by the hair and drags him over to the back of his car, shoves him into the back of it in through the back passenger side door that he left open.

The pawn shop owner tries to struggle against him but he's not strong enough.

Inside the car he sits back up and tries to fight his way back out.

Jon punches him a couple of times hard in the face, splits the pawn shop owners bottom lip.

The pawn shop owner falls back on the seat, groans in pain and coughs out blood onto himself.

Jon slams the door shut as he then moves over to the trunk of his car, opens it up and places in the pawn shop owners money bag.

INT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon drives with the pawn shop owner still on the backseat.

The pawn shop owner sits frozen to the spot, terrified. His face covered in blood.

Jon then pulls his car into a back alley and parks up.

He quickly turns in his seat to again face the pawn shop owner and unloads a couple more hard well timed and placed shots to the front and sides of the pawn shop owners head.

EXT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon drags the pawn shop owner out of the back of his car and leaves him on the floor.

He then gets back in and drives off.

The pawn shop owner stays on the floor, groggy and half unconscious but he'll be OK in a few days.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jon moves over to the back where DUTCH, 53, grey hair and bright blue eyes sits and waits for him.

Jon places the bag down onto the table in front of him before taking his seat on the opposite side of the table.

Dutch smiles at him. He takes the bag off of the table and places it down at his feet.

DUTCH

Thank you. And the others?

JON

No problem with anyone else. And after this there won't be any more problems with him, he understood my point.

DUTCH

Good.

JON

So sir, do you need me for anything else?

DUTCH

Yes, it's why I called you here. I have to go away for a couple of months. Will you look after her. Will you look after Mimi. You'll have to spend most of your time looking after her. She'll have your number and call you only when she needs to. But I still need you to keep a look out for her. All of your other normal duties will be taken care of by others. I need you for this. She's not like other girls. She's not like anyone else I've ever met before. That's why I need you for this. I need you to do this for me. I don't want you to leave her side. My enemies know who she is.

Jon nods, he understands.

JON

Alright sir.

INT. HOTEL - ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Jon stands alone in the centre of the elevator.

He rides it up to the top floor.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jon moves over to the queen sized bed of his four star en suite hotel room.

He takes off his jacket and shirt.

He then moves inside the bathroom and turns on the shower.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Jon walks along with MIMI, 22, tall, slim and beautiful. It's a little tense between them, silent.

INT. CLOTHES STORE - DAY

Jon follows on behind Mimi as she searches through the different racks of clothes all on sale, but it's hard to make her mind up for what she wants.

She glances over her shoulder at him.

MIMI

You don't have to be here if you
don't want to be.

He shrugs, tired.

JON

You want me to leave?

MIMI

I didn't say that. But you look
bored. Go if you want to go. I
won't tell Dutch nothing.

He repeats the same question.

JON

Do you want me to leave?

MIMI

I didn't say that. Stay. See if I
care. You're not the first person
he's hired to look after me.

JON

I wasn't hired.

She smiles at him, amused.

MIMI

Oh no?

JON

Dutch isn't paying me for this.

MIIMI

Then why are you here?

JON

I owe more to Dutch than you could possibly imagine.

She turns away from him, comes back to the clothes, but still struggling to make her mind up.

EXT. CLOTHES STORE - DAY

Jon holds the door open for Mimi, her hands full with shopping bags now.

They walk towards his waiting car when Jon suddenly stops, grabs a hold of her.

He looks over to the end of the street where he see's SHANE O'KEITH, 30, a tough guy. His hands in his pockets.

Mimi doesn't understand.

MIMI

What's wrong, what are you doing
let go of me.

JON

Wait.

She's annoyed.

MIMI

Wait for what, what are you doing?

Jon's still watching Shane.

Shane takes a couple of steps towards him, Jon shakes his head at him, a warning.

Shane drops down to one knee as he takes out a gun, aims it and fires.

Jon sweeps Mimi's legs out from underneath her, drops her down to the floor and covers himself on top of her.

He pulls his own gun out and fires back.

Shane gets back up and sprints away to safety but not before having a couple more pot shots at them.

INT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon drives, he's calm, relaxed.

Mimi's on the backseat.

She's panicking, face covered in sweat her eyes wild.

MIMI

Who the hell was he?

JON

It's not for you to worry about, I shouldn't have taken you out like that. I'm sorry.

MIMI

You're sorry, what did you do!

JON

They know who I am, they know who you are. We shouldn't have been out in the open?

MIMI

He was after you, you need to stay away from me.

JON

No.

MIMI

No?

JON

That was one of the O'Keith brothers.

MIMI

There's more of them?

JON

There's three.

MIIMI

What the hell. You need to stay away from me then.

JON

They've never tried anything with me like that before, they must know who you are and they must be desperate to try and get you.

She starts crying.

MIMI

What are you talking about?

JON

You're Dutch's only weakness that's what you are to them.

MIMI

Take me home.

JON

We need to be smart about this. I can't let you get hurt.

MIMI

Take me home!!!

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Mimi's sitting in the middle of her sofa, dressed in shorts and a T-shirt.

Jon kneels down in front of her.

He checks a small couple of cuts on her legs. He places a plaster on top of each of them but they probably don't need it.

He starts to caress her legs, soft and smooth.

She smiles at him.

He loves the touch of them, but then snaps out of this daze and stands back up. Turns his back to her.

JON

You should be safe here. They shouldn't come this far.

MIMI

But you don't know?

JON

No.

MIMI

So what?

JON

We stay. I need to talk to Dutch.

MIMI

He's not going to be back for a few months. He's in Hong Kong now. You won't be able to call him.

JON
Then we wait.

MIMI
You're going to stay?

JON
I think it's best. But if you want
me to wait outside in my car I can
do that. If you want me to?

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - SPARE ROOM - DAY

Mimi's sitting in a chair with her cello in her hands.

She's playing it beautifully.

Jon's watching, impressed.

She stops and smiles at him embarrassed.

JON
No, don't stop. Keep going.

MIMI
Are you making fun of me?

JON
No, you're good. Really good.

MIMI
I used to think that too.

JON
So what's wrong with what you just
did?

MIMI
I used to be better.

He moves closer to her.

JON
It's was great. Beautiful. Both of
you.

MIMI
Both of me?

He shakes his head, that's not what he meant.

JON
You and the cello.

It's goes quiet, awkward.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Mimi's at her fridge, she opens it up and gesture inside it to Jon who's sitting at the table watching her.

MIMI

I need milk. I can't hideout with no food. I can go, it's just down the street.

JON

It's not safe right now.

MIMI

I need some though. It'll be OK if I just go.

JON

I'll go.

MIMI

I don't need a man servant.

JON

I'll go.

She shakes her head.

MIMI

No, you can stay here or some with me. But I'm going. Those are the only two options.

INT. SHANE O'KEITH'S CAR - DAY

Shane's parked outside Mimi's apartment.

He sits with his brother JAMES, 40 with ROBBIE, 28, on the backseat.

They're waiting.

Mimi and Jon then exit and head off down the street together.

Paul starts the car and slowly drives after them.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Jon walks with Mimi, their hand brushing together almost touching almost holding.

They glance across at each other and smile, shy.

JON

Can I ask you something?

MIMI

Sure. Ask me anything you want to,
I might not answer it though.

Jon laughs.

JON

How did you and Dutch first meet?

She seems almost hurt that he would ask that.

MIMI

Why do you need to know that?

Shane's car suddenly pulls up along side them.

Two of the bothers jump out. James and Robbie. They attack Jon as Shane reaches over to Mimi and drags her into car, slapping her across the back of the head.

James and Robbie punch and kick out at Jon about his face and legs.

He fights back.

He put's James down on the floor and kicks him hard in the ribs. But Robbie gets in a good shot across his chin and floors Jon.

The brothers get back into the car and speed off.

Jon jumps up to his feet and tries to catch them but he can't.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Jon's sitting in the middle of her sofa, looking down at the floor lost.

His nose broken and blood dripping out of his mouth.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jon lies out across her bed, his mobile phone in hand.

He's just staring up at the ceiling, lost.

His phone goes off.

SHANE

(O.S)
Fifty thousand, or we cut her head
off.

JON
Where are you, where have you taken
her?

He only repeats.

SHANE
(O.S)
Fifty thousand.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Mimi walks along barefooted with only her underwear and a long T-shirt on.

She's been crying a lot but she's stopped now.

She walks up to a large bag on the floor.

She bends down and unzips it. Pulls out some of the money that's been stuffed in it and waves it at a black van that's parked up behind her.

It's flashes it's lights at her.

She then keeps going, walks away from it.

Jon's car then pulls up along side her and she gets in.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Mimi's sitting on her sofa with Jon next to her.

She's got a cup of tea held in both hands, sips at it.

Jon looks at her confused.

JON
What did they say to you?

MIMI
They thought I was with Dutch.

JON
What happened?

MIMI
I guess I convinced them that I wasn't. I think they're scared of you. They said you kill people. A lot of people.

JON
They risked a lot grabbing you like that.

MIMI

They know. But the risks weren't worth it, killing me wouldn't be worth it if I wasn't Dutch's.

JON

I don't understand.

MIMI

They knew if I was yours you'd never stop until they were all dead.

JON

And what about Dutch?

MIMI

It was his only weakness. If I was his and they killed me his weakness would be shown to everyone and his empire would crumble. But you don't have an empire to lose Jon. Only your life. And they guessed you wouldn't mind losing it if they killed the girl you loved.

JON

And they believed you?

MIMI

They must have done.

JON

We can't speak of this to Dutch.

MIMI

I already know that. He'd kill me before you.

JON

Why?

MIMI

Because of what I told them, because of what I admitted to them.

JON

What?

MIMI

That I don't love him.

Jon turns away from her.

Silence.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END