

BAD FOR BUSINESS

by

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YOUNG RYAN

Oh yeah. That was a lot of fun. I loved when you played that prank on him.

YOUNG LIZZY

(leaning in; sexy)
Yeah... Why?

YOUNG RYAN

(not expecting this)
"Why?" Because... I don't know. It was so down-to-Earth. You weren't worried about being lady-like -- which isn't a bad thing. You're just funny.

(a beat; filling in silence)
Rrreeeaalllllyyy funny.

Lizzy leans in for a kiss, which quickly turns into making out. This was a long time coming, Lizzy quickly rips her shirt off, revealing a pink bra.

YOUNG RYAN (cont'd)

(eyes as big as saucers)
Pink...

Lizzy jump on Ryan, straddling him. They continue to kiss.

YOUNG RYAN (cont'd)

So, um, you want to have some sex?

YOUNG LIZZY

Um, I don't know... Is your dick big? 'Cause I don't want it to hurt. Courtney told me when she had sex it hurt really bad.

YOUNG RYAN

Don't worry, I'm small. We can have sex.

Ryan produces a CONDOM from his pants, a grin ear-to-ear on his face.

3

INT. LIZZY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

3

COLE VAUGHN (18) is visibly older, currently he is trying to pull off the hardcore rock look. He sports a leather jacket, dark slicked back hair and has a gold earring in one ear. He stands alone at the party drinking a BEER.

A friend of his, BRYCE EBERLING (also 18) joins.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG BRYCE
'Sup Cole?

YOUNG COLE
Bryce, where did my girlfriend go?

YOUNG BRYCE
(correcting)
Your ex-girlfriend went upstairs
with that Ryan-asshole.

Cole's face tightens.

YOUNG BRYCE (cont'd)
You holding?

4 **EXT. LIZZY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT**

4

Cole and Bryce stand in Lizzy's backyard, Bryce smoking a JOINT. Cole's eyes fixed on a second-floor window.

Bryce offers Cole the joint, but Cole does not notice. Bryce shrugs and continues to smoke.

YOUNG BRYCE
Why don't you just bust in there?
Fuck him up...

Cole backs up further, but still cannot see in her room.

YOUNG COLE
I got a better idea.

Cole EXITS FRAME. Bryce throws the bud away and follows.

5 **INT. LIZZY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM**

5

Ryan and Lizzy are engaged in the act of sex.

YOUNG RYAN
Does it hurt?

YOUNG LIZZY
A little.

YOUNG RYAN
Am I hitting your G-Spot?

YOUNG LIZZY
What's that?

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG RYAN

My mom said it's what makes woman cum.

YOUNG LIZZY

Your mom told you that?

YOUNG RYAN

Yeah, we talk about a lot of things. She's really awesome. Did you know that Freud said, all men are attracted to woman that look like their moms.

Awkward silence. The only noise heard is the bed squeaking.

Ryan quickly climaxes. Then rolls off Lizzy and lays next to her.

YOUNG RYAN (cont'd)

I love you.

6

INT. LIZZY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

6

DANNY MILLER (16) is Ryan's best friend. He is chubby, with a small afro of curly hair. He clearly has had too much to drink. He talks with an average-looking FEMALE PARTY GOER.

FEMALE PARTY GOER

(over the music)

I don't know what I want to do. I don't even know where I want to go to college yet. We're visiting some schools this weekend.

YOUNG DANNY

Yeah?

FEMALE PARTY GOER

What are you doing Friday?

YOUNG DANNY

That depends.

FEMALE PARTY GOER

Depends on what?

YOUNG DANNY

Well if you want to watch grass grow, I'm busy. But if you want to blow me, then I'm sure I could squeeze you in somewhere.

(CONTINUED)

Female Party Goer splashes her drink in his face.

FEMALE PARTY GOER
You're an asshole!

She storms off.

YOUNG DANNY
You're lucky I don't cunt-punt you!
(looks off screen)
RYAN!

We WHIP PAN OVER to see Ryan walking down the stairs.

Danny weaves through the party to get to Ryan.

YOUNG RYAN
(re: to his wetness)
What happened to you?

YOUNG DANNY
What happened to me? What happened
to you!?
(lame Italian ascent)
You got-a the sex, didn't you!?

YOUNG RYAN
Shhh! Keep it down. Cole is here.

YOUNG DANNY
(waving it off)
Oh, everyone knows!

7

INT. LIZZY'S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

7

Cole stands outside of the bathroom, nursing another beer. A toilet flushes and Lizzy steps out.

YOUNG LIZZY
(not surprised)
Cole, what are you doing?

YOUNG COLE
Just waiting to use the bathroom.
How are you?

YOUNG LIZZY
I'm good.

YOUNG COLE
Did you just fuck Ryan Erikson?

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG LIZZY

That's none of your business, Cole.

YOUNG COLE

Why do you like these losers,
Lizzy? We were perfect together.
Perfect.

Cole stares at her, not breaking eye contact.

YOUNG LIZZY

You are a drug peddling, constantly
jealous, low-life, who punches
holes in my wall when he gets mad.
You laugh in my face and call me
names. I want nothing to do with
you. Breaking up with you was the
smartest thing I ever did.

Lizzy walks away to join her party.

Cole SMASHES his beer bottle against the wall, filled with
RAGE.

8

EXT. LIZZY'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NEXT MORNING

8

An plain suburban area. Average in very way. This is our
first look at the small town of Washingtonville. A town
every high schooler must hate.

After having spent the night at Lizzy's, Ryan and Danny
stand in the driveway, ready to leave, only something has
stopped them. Hungover, they stare down at Ryan's car tires.
All of which have been SLASHED. The car sits flat on its
frame...

YOUNG DANNY

Well, shall we walk?

Ryan and Danny begin to walk down a sidewalk, leaving
Lizzy's house and Ryan's car behind.

WE PULL HIGH UP INTO THE AIR:

as the two friends walk together...

YOUNG RYAN (V.O.)

Whatever man, nothing could bring
me down. Last night was amazing.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG DANNY (V.O.)
 You better get her pregnant, man.
 That way she can't ever leave you.

CREDIT SEQUENCE / MONTAGE

An over-the-top happy montage of Ryan and Lizzy...

A) RYAN'S CAR - MOVING: Ryan and Lizzy in his convertible. Ryan and Lizzy are young and in love.

The Tam's 'Be Young, Be Foolish, Be Happy' blares on the soundtrack.

B) MOVIE THEATER: Ryan and Lizzy on a date. Ryan throws popcorn to Lizzy. She catches it in her mouth. They kiss.

C) PARK: Ryan and Lizzy skip through a park holding hands.

D) HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA: Ryan and Lizzy eat lunch together and talk passionately about something. They don't mind that they are the only two at the lunch table.

E) HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM: It is prom night. Ryan and Lizzy hold each other close for a slow dance. They only have eyes for each other.

F) LECTURE HALL: Ryan and Lizzy are in college. They sit next to each other while listening to a boring lecture.

G) CAMPUS LAWN: Ryan and Lizzy catch some sun rays together, both read the same Stephen King novel.

H) BAR: Ryan, Lizzy, Danny along with several other friends drink at a bar and watch the New Year's ball drop on a TV. Ryan and Lizzy kiss. Dan watches-- creepy. Everyone screams.

I) LIBRARY: Ryan and Lizzy study together at a desk. Lizzy grabs Ryan's hand.

They have sex in the library.

9

EXT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - DAY

9

Montage continues...

Ryan and Lizzy each step on stage and grab their certificates of graduation.

They throw their caps in the air. The caps seem to spend an eternity up there.

(CONTINUED)

Ryan watches the caps fall, transfixed. His smiles slowly wipes off his face.

END CREDIT SEQUENCE

Cut to black.

Over black, we hear:

LIZZY (V.O.)
 Ryan, I have something I need to
 tell you.

10

EXT. RESTAURANT - OUTSIDE - PRESENT DAY

10

A beautiful sunny afternoon. Ryan and Lizzy (now both 25) eat lunch outside at a semi-fancy restaurant.

RYAN has grown more confident and attractive over the years. He also has obtained a somewhat lazy personality. He wears sweatpants with a dirty plain T-- Something we can tell annoys Lizzy.

LIZZY is still as attractive as ever. She wears a business suit, having become much more professional in the way she talks, walks and looks. It is clear she has set extremely high goals for herself in life. It seems they might be more different then ever now.

At the moment, Lizzy is bothered by something.

RYAN
 (with a mouthful)
 Mmm. Just one second, babe. Later,
 I was thinking we could get high
 and watch all three original Star
 Wars films naked, and you could try
 that cock ring out on me... What's
 wrong?

LIZZY
 Listen, we've been dating for a
 long time now...

RYAN
 (still with a mouth full)
 Oh my God...

LIZZY
 What?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
(food falls from his mouth)
You're breaking up with me.

LIZZY
What makes you think I'm breaking
up with you?

RYAN
The way you just said "We've been
dating for a long time now" That's
what girlfriends say when they want
to break up with someone. You're
summing something up, you're--

LIZZY
Ryan, you're just assuming things.
Just because I said something a
certain way doesn't mean--

RYAN
So you're not breaking up with me?

LIZZY
(matter-of-fact)
No, I am.

RYAN
What?!

LIZZY
I just-- See this is what I'm
talking about. We don't get along
like we used to. I mean, we've been
dating ever since high school and--

RYAN
Oh my God. There's someone else.

LIZZY
No. There's not.

RYAN
Then why are you talking about
being together so long? That's what
girlfriends say when they want to
see someone else.

LIZZY
That's just not true.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

So you're not seeing someone else?

LIZZY

No, I am.

RYAN

What the fuck?

LIZZY

Keep your voice down.

RYAN

I can't believe this! Who? How long? You cheated on me?!

LIZZY

Ryan, shut up. Since when did you become the expert on breakups? We've been seeing each other our whole lives. We don't know anyone else but each other. Don't you think it's time we split? See what other people are like? I never cheated on you but I did meet someone who seems interesting and I just wanted to break things off with you before things with this other guy get out of hand. I'm sorry but I need someone who can handle himself out in the real world.

(beat)

You hardly make anything at the deli. I need a man, Ryan. I'm sorry. You're just not moving forward enough for me.

RYAN

I was gonna ask you to move in with me... And who's this guy? When did you meet him?

LIZZY

Let's just--

RYAN

Who's that?

Ryan cranes his neck to get a better look at someone sitting across the restaurant's patio.

(CONTINUED)

LIZZY

Who?

RYAN

Sitting over there, staring right at me.

LIZZY

I don't see anyone.

RYAN

It's Cole! Cole Vaughn from high school!

COLE VAUGHN (now 27) still has the face of a weasel. His hair is slicked back into a ponytail, and he still sports a leather jacket-- the same one from High School for all we know.

He sits alone at a table with only a water in front of him. He stares back at Ryan and Lizzy, obviously spying on them.

RYAN (cont'd)

What's he doing here?

Lizzy's face gives away the answer.

RYAN (cont'd)

Cole Vaughn? I don't believe this. That guy was the biggest perv in high school. He stalked you everywhere you went!

LIZZY

It was romantic! I wish you would stalk me once in a while.

RYAN

Why would you bring him?

LIZZY

Just in case you freaked out or something, I don't know. He said it would be a good idea.

RYAN

Oh "he said." I see, now you two are talking about me? Planning out what I will do-- Planning out what I will say--

(a little crazed)

IF I WILL FREAK OUT!

Ryan stands, visibly upset. Cole stands too. Customers look.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (cont'd)

We made promise rings together!

LIZZY

(hushed shout)

We were sixteen Ryan. Stop acting like a child! Now sit down before they throw us out!

RYAN

I won't! I won't sit for this! Do you know what Cole does for a living now? He sells cocaine to the same low-life rejects he hung out with in high school. Did he tell you that?

LIZZY

He's a changed man now, Ryan. I understand you're hurt but--

RYAN

"A changed man"?! You mean you don't know? Then he's been lying to you! That's great. He's lying to you, Lizzy! He's lying! Ask anyone! Investigate! Stalk *him*, you'll see!

Cole steps in. Customers watch. Cole pushes Ryan toward the exit, slightly stronger.

COLE

Come on, Ryan. You need to cool off.

RYAN

No! Fuck off.

LIZZY

Christ, they're calling the police.

Heading for the exit...

COLE

Did you hear that? They're calling the police. Now why don't you come to the sidewalk and get some fresh air.

RYAN

(going out the door)

Oh yeah, you don't want the police here do you? Mister Coke dealer!

11

EXT. ALLEY WAY BEHIND RESTAURANT - MINUTES LATER

11

Cole is calm and collected. He speaks to Ryan in a hushed tone. Ryan has tears in his eyes.

COLE

Ryan, we've both lived in this town our whole lives. There are worse guys Lizzy could end up with here.

RYAN

Worse guys? You're the lowest they come--

COLE

Before you open that diseased trap of yours, remember one thing. I'm with Lizzy now. Me. Not you. I can make it look like you were the worst guy she ever dated, or one of the best. Stay out of our lives now, okay? Stay. The. Fuck. Out.

RYAN

You can't possibly keep me away, I'll--

COLE

Don't make threats, pal. I know people--

RYAN

Who? Other drug dealers?

COLE

(devilish smile)

Ryan, I don't do that anymore. I'm a changed man. I'm different now.

Lizzy comes from around the corner.

LIZZY

Cole, honey?

COLE

(to Lizzy)

One minute, baby cakes.

(to Ryan)

Remember what I said... Stay out.

Cole joins Lizzy. They walk away. Ryan is left alone in the alleyway to gather his thoughts.

(CONTINUED)

Overly dramatic, Ryan falls to his knees and screams to the heavens...

RYAN

WHY!!!??

QUICK MONTAGE

An over-the-top sad montage of Ryan...

A) ALLEYWAY: Ryan crawls around in the trash, sobbing.

B) SIDEWALK: Sloughed, Ryan walks aimlessly. Sobbing the whole way.

C) 7-11: Drunk, Ryan lays flat in front of the store's entrance. The OWNER runs out and chases Ryan away with a broom.

D) ALLEYWAY: Still crying like a little bitch, Ryan sleeps in trash that night...

DISSOLVE TO:

12 **EXT. WATERFRONT - ESTABLISHING - THAT NIGHT** 12

A MARINA (also known as The Waterfront) Boats of all sizes imaginable float in the water, tied to the docks.

13 **EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT** 13

A small GROUP OF THUGS gather on the dock.

Cole walks down the dock, his posse of GOONS behind him. They walk toward the Thugs. Next to Cole is a large African-American, Cole's right hand man who is aptly named...

RIGHT-ARM (mid 30's) A huge man, built like a motherfucker. A tattoo on his face, somewhat Tyson like. Cole's bodyguard, always by his side.

Before the two parties can join, BALDY (45) Short, tough, and definitely bald, approaches Cole. They stop.

BALDY

Hey Cole. That guy who's place we were at yesterday... We didn't find a thing. Not a fuckin' thing...

(CONTINUED)

RIGHT-ARM
(stating the obvious)
Oh, that's bad.

Cole is clearly pissed.

On the adjacent dock: JOSE (35) a flashy and cocky man, is on his knees. His hands are tied behind his back.

Two men stand behind Jose, keeping him at bay;

PINKEYE, (35) a man with permanent pinkeye in one eye, he often wears sunglasses to cover this up. And...

YURI, (27) the new guy. Still learning the ropes. Foreign. Karate expert.

Cole and Right-Arm approach.

JOSE
Cole, listen man--

Before the last word is out of Jose's mouth, Cole's got a GUN pressed against his forehead. Jose's eyes are as big as saucers.

COLE
What happened to my dope?

JOSE
Okay, Cole, you win... I'll tell you... I'll tell you were it is.

COLE
This isn't about the coke, Jose.
It's about the pain-in-the-ass of you *lying* to me.

Cole pulls the trigger and Jose falls back into the water below. Pinkeye and Yuri step back. The shot echoes.

LATER:

A THUG snaps open a suitcase, revealing five half-kilo bags of uncut cocaine in clear plastic bags.

Cole sticks a knife in one of the bags. He sticks his finger in the slit, brings his finger to his nose, sniffs it, and dabs a small amount on his tongue.

COLE (cont'd)
Good. Load it up.

14 INT. DELI - DAYS LATER

14

A bright and friendly deli chain-- Jersey Mike's type.

Ryan is hungover, or maybe even still drunk... He has huge circles under his eyes. His shirt is untucked and his hair is unkempt-- A sorry excuse for a human being.

He slices turkey for a customer. Every other slice, Ryan pops one in his mouth and chews for the world to see.

CUSTOMER

Hey, what the fuck, dude?

RYAN

Oh, fuck off. You want the sandwich or not?

Ryan wraps the sandwich.

15 INT. RYAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

15

TITLE:

NEXT MONDAY

3pm. Ryan is just waking up from having spent the night in front of the TV. The blinds are shut and the apartment is dark.

He is currently propped up against his couch, drinking out of a beer can. His apartment is a disaster zone. The plants are all dead, there are beer cans everywhere, and there are mountains of dirty clothes piled in all corners.

DANNY (now 25) walks in the front door like he owns the place. He is still the same immature Danny we saw as a teen, still with a beer belly, curly afro and pit stains under his T-shirt.

DANNY

What the fuck man? Where the fuck you been?

RYAN

(with no life)

Oh hi Danny, come right in.

DANNY

I called your ass about a million fucking times. What happened to your fucking phone?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
Disconnected it. No phone, no bill.

DANNY
Dude, you need to get your fucking
life together. Lizzy left you eight
fucking months ago--

RYAN
(correcting him)
One month ago, Danny. One month
ago.

DANNY
Well it feels like eight. Come on,
man. Stop being a little bitch.
Move the fuck on.

Ryan lets out a loud belch and tosses his beer can aside.

DANNY (cont'd)
'The fuck you watching?

RYAN
SpongeBob.

Ryan keeps his eyes glued to the TV the entire time.

Danny looks over the apartment.

DANNY
What the hell man, you got your
clothes drying in your oven? And
what the fuck is this?

Danny picks up a ZIP LOCK BAG filled with an odd MILKY
COLORED LIQUID.

RYAN
My semen.

DANNY
EW!

Danny instantly lets the bag drop to the floor.

RYAN
Sometimes she just pops in my head
when I jerk off, so I save it. It
must be a sign, You know? Like
we're meant to be together.

DANNY

So you save your fucking jizz?!
That's so fucked! Even I wouldn't
do that fucking gay shit. What are
you going to do, mail it to her or
something? Fuckin' stalker shit.

RYAN

Why are you saying "fuck" so much?

DANNY

Oh, Ryan. So young. So...
Unexperienced. You ever walk down
the street and see the most
gorgeous, most beautiful looking
biddy ever that's always with some
ugly douche-bag? Just some
Guido-asshole-- scum of the Earth?
Well I could never figure that out,
but then the other day it hit me...

Danny sits on a pile of clothes that are on top of a chair.

DANNY (cont'd)

Women, are attracted to fucking
assholes. They literally like
fucking douche-bags. So, from here
on out, I will now act like a
fucking douche-bag. The fucking
cursing is the first step. Then the
fucking insults. So I'm trying to
say "fuck" in every fucking
sentence. I think it will make me
look like a fucking asshole.

RYAN

Yeah, that should work just fine.

DANNY

How's the deli?
(forgetting to add the "fuck")
-- fuckin'.
(Getting it straight)
How's the fuckin' deli? I stopped
in a few times and never saw you.

RYAN

Got fired. Just stopped going in. I
don't want a job anyway.

DANNY

Yeah, but you're gonna *need* one,
fuckin'... yeah.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

How's the youth reffing going?

DANNY

A-mazing. You wouldn't believe how many hot chocolate mommas have their kids playing basketball.

RYAN

Chocolate?

DANNY

Oh, I coach the all black team.

RYAN

How'd you get that?

DANNY

I picked the team. But, un-fuckin'-fortunately it's only twice a week until I pass my written test.

(beaming)

So... I took a second job.

RYAN

Well...?

DANNY

Guess.

RYAN

Danny, there's a million fucking things I could guess. How am I supposed to know what it is?

DANNY

(holding in excitement)

I'm fucking a male stripper! Wait, that sounded wrong-- I am a fucking male stripper.

RYAN

No, you're not.

DANNY

I kid you not. I am a fucking male fucking stripper. I applied over at Full Moon on ninety-four. I did a little dance for one of the co-owners in the back and got the job right there. It was awesome dude. Except the owner was a gay

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (cont'd)
dude and it was a little awkward
giving him a lap dance, but
whatever.

Ryan breaks contact with the TV. He can't believe what he's hearing.

RYAN
Let me get this straight; you ref
fourth grade basketball by day...
and strip at night?

Danny points to a beer.

DANNY
Mind if I fuckin' take one of
these?
(he does, cracks it open)
Don't look so surprised, buddy.
(sips)
Chicks love my six-pack. I made
three-hundred fucking dollars in
tips last weekend. You should do it
bro. You meet all sorts of fine
chicks.

RYAN
(melodramatic)
No Dan. I don't want to go to a
strip club or a bar. I just want
Lizzy. The world is cruel Danny,
very cruel. I can't believe she
just up and left me like that. And
for that dick-cheese Cole. I mean
who says they love someone one day
and the very next just turns around
and leaves them for someone else. I
guess I should have seen this
coming one way or the other, but
still, for a fucking coke dealer?

DANNY
How do you know he's a coke dealer
though? I mean, have you ever seen
him sell coke... lately?

RYAN
Stacey Kent told me. You remember
her?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

I think so. Lip ring?

RYAN

Yeah. She's all coked out now. She buys from him all the time. Doing nothing with her life now.

DANNY

Like you! Does Lizzy know he sells coke?

RYAN

No, that's the thing. Lizzy has no clue. Either that or she was denying it in front of all those people.

(to himself)

How does someone even get started selling cocaine? It's so extreme...

DANNY

Well if you're going to break them up you're going to need to prove he sells coke.

RYAN

What?

DANNY

You gotta break them up, bro. What the fuck? What have you been sitting here doing? Just jerking off? Me; I would have been ruthlessly planning a masterful scenario to break them up from day one. A methodical demise for my ex-lover's new man. We need to prove that Cole sells cocaine.

RYAN

Yeah, yeah.

DANNY

Listen man, I gotta run- Just thought I'd say 'hi'. If you want, come down to the club tomorrow night. I should have the stage to myself for a song or two.

Danny exits, leaving Ryan alone with the TV.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
 (to himself)
 Ass Queef?

The curtains on stage go up, revealing Danny standing in a pose with his back to us. The only clothing Danny has on is a male thong.

Ryan is horrified.

Danny spins around and dances with the MUSIC, matching every beat, the entire time with a serious look on his face, not realizing he is the punchline of a joke.

He notices Ryan and says hello by rubbing his ass in Ryan's face. Ryan cringes but does all he can to not to run away.

To finish up the song Danny poses in the chair, just like in "Flashdance" and pulls a CORD hanging from the ceiling. A bucket tips over, but there is nothing in it. Danny pretends to bathe himself in water. Two people clap.

18

INT. FULL MOON - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

18

It's the end of the night for Danny. He walks around backstage in a bathrobe gathering his personals. Ryan follows Danny around as he walks from the back of the stage to his dressing room.

They walk and talk;

DANNY
 What'd you think of the fucking show? Amazing right? My ass must have looked amazing 'cause I worked my gluts in the gym yesterday. I planned it like that.
 (to a passing male stripper)
 'Sup Steve.

Danny spanks Steve as he passes.

STEVE
 'The fuck was that, homo?

DANNY
 (to Ryan)
 Steve's a kidder. So you like the place?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Yeah, it's nice. Real nice.

19

INT. FULL MOON - DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

19

They enter the dressing room where other Male Strippers ready themselves for a show.

RYAN

So Danny, where the hell are all the women tonight? I mean, this isn't a gay bar is it?

DANNY

No man, just Gay Night. Come here tomorrow night and there'll be so many hot MILFs you won't know what to do. Trust me.

RYAN

So Dan, I was thinking about what you said, about Cole and proving that he sells cocaine. You're right, we need to expose him for the fuck that he is. I need to do this.

Danny stops in his place and faces Ryan.

DANNY

Hold on one fucking second there little bro. Are you serious about this? 'Cause I don't want any fucking half-assed shit, you hear? If we do this we go all the way.

RYAN

Yeah, man. I want this fucker in jail. What do we do?

DANNY

You leave that to me. I have just the right equipment.

Danny begins to change back into normal clothes.

DANNY (cont'd)

I just gotta pick up my paycheck and we're out of here.

20

INT. FULL MOON - DOYLE'S OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

20

Danny's boss is DOYLE (49) He is currently doing lines of COCAINE off his desk with a FEMALE STRIPPER with red hair.

Doyle is a big guy, and at the moment has blood shot eyes. His hair is slicked back, and the collar of his shirt is wide open to reveal chest hair and a gold chain. A very intimidating man.

DANNY

(as he opens door)

Knock, knock.

Danny pokes his head in.

Doyle is clearly upset Danny has just interrupted him.

DOYLE

Danny, what the hell are you doing? What kind of idiot are you? Only assholes say 'knock knock' When I told you to always knock on my door, I meant physically knock on my door. Don't walk in and be an asshole. If I wanted you to walk in and act like an asshole I would have said to walk into my office anytime you want and act like an asshole. Now what the fuck do you dick-less pricks want?

DANNY

Just came to get my paycheck, sir.

Doyle produces an envelope from his desk and hands it to Danny.

DOYLE

Here.

(pulling it back as Danny reaches for it)

I just want you to know, you don't deserve a cent of this. You are the worst stripper I have ever seen. You're just lucky the Lee twins quit.

Danny grabs his paycheck.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Does that mean we still have a spot open, sir? Because if so sir, my friend Ryan here would like to be considered.

This is the first Ryan has heard of this and he gives Danny a funny look, but doesn't dare speak out of turn in front of this guy.

DOYLE

Is that so?

RYAN

Not really, sir. I mean, I thought about it, but I'm not sure if its for me.

Doyle stands up, and steps face-to-face with Ryan. Doyle looks Ryan up and down. THEN...

Doyle grabs Ryan's balls! Ryan's face turns red in pain.

DOYLE

Nice sack. Just the right size. You got experience?

RYAN

(in pain)

Not really.

DOYLE

The fuck does that mean, not really?

RYAN

(in more pain)

I danced a little for my old girlfriend. That's about it.

DOYLE

(letting go)

You got the job. Come back Thursday so we can see what you got, and train you if necessary.

RYAN

Well, I'm not entirely sure I'm the...

Doyle nails Ryan with a look.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (cont'd)
 Fine. While I'm here do you mind if
 I ask where you got that coke from?

DOYLE
 Yes, I mind.

Doyle SLAMS the door to his office in Ryan and Danny's face,
 just an inch from Ryan's nose.

21 **EXT. CEDAR PARK WOODS - NIGHT**

21

TITLE:

WEDNESDAY

Danny is decked out in all camouflage attire and even has
 his face painted. Ryan is simply wearing all black.

They make their way through a heavily wooded forest, then
 come to a clearing. Just before the clearing is a mound of
 dirt and boulders. They hide behind the boulders and look
 out into the clearing where there are THREE OLD WAREHOUSES
 that seem out of place in the middle of these woods.

Two of the warehouses look abandoned, but the middle
 warehouse is up and operational.

DANNY
 Stacy was right. The place is right
 where she said it would be.

Danny reaches into his book bag and whips out the BIGGEST
 FUCKING RIFLE Ryan has ever seen! Danny brings it to his
 face.

RYAN
 (jumping back)
 Whoa! What the fuck are you doing!?
 I didn't say anything about killing
 anybody!!

DANNY
 Relax, bro. Its just for the night
 vision.

Danny looks through the eye piece.

DANNY'S POV-- NIGHT VISION SCOPE--

The fluorescent green image of men carrying boxes into the
 warehouse.

(CONTINUED)

Ryan settles back in. A little uncomfortable being next to this huge rifle.

RYAN
What is this place?

DANNY
(still looking)
Something shady is definitely going
on down there...

DANNY'S POV-- NIGHT VISION SCOPE--

BRYCE EBERLING (now 28) in plain clothes, steps out from the warehouse's front gate and approaches TWO ARMED MEN. They talk but we hear nothing.

The two armed men are extremely muscular and have UZI's strapped to their shoulders. They are MONTY and BORIS.

DANNY
Holy shit! Remember Bryce? Bryce
Eberling?

Ryan grabs the rifle and looks...

RYAN'S POV-- NIGHT VISION SCOPE--

Bryce Eberling-- Just as scummy as ever.

DANNY (V.O.)
I guess the dark side finally took
over for 'ol Bryce Eberling...

After a beat, TWO UNIFORMED POLICE OFFICERS step out. The look and demeanor of these two scream only one thing--
CROOKED COPS!

RYAN
Looks like we got cops down there.
Shit, I bet Cole has them in his
pocket, you know?

A limousine pulls up. Out steps --no surprise-- Cole Vaughn.
All business.

DANNY (V.O.)
Is that our man of the hour?

CU-- Ryan's finger on the trigger...

RYAN'S POV-- NIGHT VISION--

Cole. In the cross hairs...

(CONTINUED)

CU-- Ryan's lips whisper:

RYAN

Pow.

The SIX men talk (Cole, Bryce, Monty, Boris and the two crooked cops) then enter the warehouse. Monty and Boris remain outside, guarding.

Ryan and Danny relax a little now with not much else to look at.

DANNY

Where does Lizzy thinks he gets all this money? Maybe she's dumber than I thought...

RYAN

(defeated)

We have nothing. He owns the cops. They're not going to believe us...

A beat.

DANNY

You're right.

Danny zips his bag back up and disappears over the rocks.

RYAN

(in a hushed shout)

Danny! What the fuck are you doing?

By cover of night, Danny climbs down the rocks making his way closer to the warehouse.

Ryan follows.

RYAN (cont'd)

(to himself)

This is a terrible idea. I'm going to get fucking shot or something...

22

EXT. CLEARING - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

22

Danny hides behind a tree. After the tree is about twenty-five yards of gravel until the warehouse with the two armed men.

Ryan joins Danny behind the tree.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Danny, what the fuck are you doing?

DANNY

We gotta get in there bro-- Ha,
that's what he said.

Danny digs a DIGITAL CAMERA out of his book bag.

DANNY (cont'd)

We need proof, right?

RYAN

Danny, we're going to get killed.
How the hell do you plan on getting
past those guys.

DANNY

Here's my fuckin' plan; I take my
pants off and wander over there
like I'm a homeless coke-head or
something. They'll wonder who the
fuck I am, and take me inside for
questioning. Then when I'm inside,
I'll get a look around-- maybe
steal some proof if I can.
Eventually, they'll realize I am
just a homeless coke-head and let
me fuckin' go.

Danny hands Ryan his book bag full of supplies. He wipes the
paint off his face with the sleeve of his shirt and stuffs
the digital camera down his underwear.

RYAN

What? No. That's a terrible idea.
Why are you taking your pants off?

DANNY

Fuckin' because Ryan-- how else are
they going to know I'm a homeless
coke-head?

RYAN

No Danny, we have to come up with a
better plan--

DANNY

Too late.

Danny DROPS his pants, and DARTS out into the clearing.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
(to himself)
Shit! What an asshole!

IN CLEARING:

Danny acts how a homeless drug addict would act.

DANNY
(to Monty and Boris)
Hey, what up homies? Y'all got some
coke? I need me some of dat shit
son...

Monty and Boris raise their weapons.

MONTY
Don't fucking move!
(to Boris)
What the shit is this shit?

BORIS
You're kidding me? A junkie... out
here?

They step forward... not too far apart now...

MONTY
Hey! Who are you? Not another step
or I'll blow your fucking head off!

Danny freezes.

DANNY
I just need some coke, Mr. Guard
men. I'm horny for it, baby...

MONTY
Where'd you come from?

DANNY
Over there. I live in the woods. I
lost my house, my wife, my kids...
Please just give me a little coke.
Let me inside. Please!

Monty whispers in Boris's ear. Boris grins.

They lower their weapons and approach Danny. They each grab
him by an arm and lift him off the ground carrying him
toward one of the abandoned warehouses.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (cont'd)

Wait, where are you taking me, you big scary guys...? Um, shit. You're taking me to the wrong warehouse!

BORIS

Shut the fuck up or we'll torture you first.

DANNY

(getting serious)

This is... Um, real bad.

Danny wiggles around and tries to get free.

DANNY (cont'd)

HELP! HELP! SOMEONE HELP!

Ryan sneaks up from behind and, WHAM, brings down a huge ROCK on top of Monty's skull. Boris turns around and, WHACK, Ryan hits him across the face with the same rock. Both men fall to the ground, unconscious.

RYAN

That was a real dumb fucking plan, Dan.

DANNY

Well, now the doors are open for us. Lets go!

23

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

23

Ryan sneaks in unnoticed with the book bag on his shoulders. Ducking, he runs right behind some WOODEN CRATES that the warehouse is scattered with.

Danny pokes his head in and likewise runs behind the crates. Danny is still pant-less.

The warehouse is two stories high. All the cocaine processing goes on in the basement. The lack of floor at the center of the warehouse makes it possible to see down in the center of the action. Stairways are on the far side of the building.

They look out from behind the wooden crates, and are amazed at what they see...

One short row of WORKERS cutting and sorting massive amounts of cocaine.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

What are you waiting for, take some pictures. And make sure the flash is off.

DANNY

Oh, I'll take pictures all right...

Danny clicks away.

DANNY (cont'd)

We need to get a little closer.

Ryan and Danny make their way closer to the center of the action. Moving from wooden crate to wooden crate the whole time.

VOICES. MOVEMENT. Two men walk down a flight of stairs behind them.

Ryan and Danny think fast and hide underneath the stairs, behind a wooden crate. The two men walk right over them, unsuspecting. We only see their feet.

GOON #1

Yeah, the next shipment comes in Friday night at the waterfront.

GOON #2

Who's Cole using this week?

GOON #1

I think he's testing out his new crew. Looks like we finally got a weekend off.

The men laugh. They walk down a second flight of stairs behind them, leading right to the basement.

A beat.

RYAN

That was too close, Dan. We got to get the fuck out of here.

DANNY

Should we take some coke?

RYAN

No! Well, maybe... No. We have to get the fuck out of here.

Danny stands and when he does he DROPS HIS CAMERA. It TUMBLES down the flight of stairs behind them!

(CONTINUED)

Everything goes silent. The camera seems to tumble for a lifetime, smashing itself on every step on the way down! Finally it tumbles to a stop on the warehouse floor.

Every single person in the warehouse looks up.

24 **EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

24

Ryan and Danny RUN FULL SPEED out of the warehouse's front doors.

Cole, Bryce, Right-Arm, and the two crooked cops are hot on their heels.

Ryan and Danny disappear into the woods, leaving the men panting in the clearing.

BRYCE

Fuck! Who were those men?! WHO THE FUCK WERE THEY?!

COLE

I have a pretty good idea who it was...

25 **INT. DANNY'S TOWNHOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT**

25

Danny's basement doubles as his bedroom.

Danny is stretched out on his couch upside down. He tosses a basketball in the air.

Ryan paces.

RYAN

Shit man, what the fuck are we going to do?

DANNY

Will you fucking keep it down, my Granny will hear you.

RYAN

He fucking saw us, man. I know he did.

DANNY

If he saw us, don't you think they would be here now?

A good point.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Let's just go back to our normal lives. Forget the whole thing ever happened. Come on, sit down, let's watch "Rambo".

Ryan sits. Calm now.

DANNY

So you coming to the club with me Monday?

(cheery)

It will help you get your mind off things.

RYAN

(drained for ideas)

I guess, why not? There's nothing else for me to do.

A door opens OFF SCREEN. The STAIR BOARDS CREEK. Someone is walking down the stairs!

Ryan and Danny are FROZEN with FEAR.

GRANNY (Danny's Grandma) a woman as old as the hills, turns the corner at the bottom of the stairs. A tray of cookies in her hands.

GRANNY

Hello there. You big boys want some cookies?

Ryan and Danny breathe a huge sigh of relief.

DANNY

What the fuck, Grandma?

She places the cookies on the table.

GRANNY (CONT'D)

Daniel, did you empty out Snowball's litter box?

DANNY

(yelling)

No Grandma! I hate that stupid cat! Fuck Snowball and fuck his stupid litter box!

GRANNY

Okay, then.

Granny turns around and slowly hobbles back up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

Danny takes a bite of a cookie. Ryan just stares at him.

DANNY
(yelling back)
Thanks Grammy!

26

INT. FULL MOON - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

26

TITLE:

THURSDAY

Ryan is backstage in the dressing room, wearing a robe. He sits on a stool and stares at his reflection in a mirror.

Danny enters the room.

DANNY (O.S.)
It's not as hard as you think.

RYAN
Like, how does this work? Do I need to have a boner? Am I allowed to get a boner? Is it frowned upon if I do get a boner? What if I can't get it up, if I have to?

Danny strokes Ryan's face.

DANNY
Be cool, my baby. Be cool. You're thinking about it too much. Have some of this...

Danny hands Ryan a FLASK.

RYAN
What's in it?

DANNY
A little mix of my own. I don't have a name for it yet.

Ryan takes a swig.

RYAN
Ew! That shit is fucking nasty.

DANNY
Oh wait, wrong flask.

Danny hands Ryan a new flask.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Wait, what did I just drink.

DANNY

Don't worry about it. Just drink.

Ryan drinks, a lot.

Ryan belches, rises and drops the robe. He is wearing a tight little SPEEDO.

DANNY (cont'd)

Now get out there!

Danny gives Ryan a tap on the ass for encouragement.

RYAN

Ouch. I think I just pulled a pube.

27

INT. FULL MOON - STAGE - LATER

27

Ryan has tears streaming down his face as he dances for a small crowd of women. He pouts a little.

Danny dances only a few feet away. He backs his way up to Ryan so they can talk. They continue dancing while talking.

DANNY

(over the music)

Dude, you have to stop crying. It's turning people off. And Doyle better not see you like this.

RYAN

(with tears)

Okay, I'll stop.

DANNY

What's wrong, bro?

RYAN

Nothing-- Nothing-- I'm good. I swear.

Ryan wipes away his tears.

LATER:

Ryan gives a lady a lap dance when a HAND grabs Ryan's shoulder and spins him around.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE (O.S.)
 Ryan Erikson? Can we have a word
 with you, please?

Danny watches from the background, concerned.

28

INT. FULL MOON - PRIVATE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

28

Ryan is HURLED through the doors to a private room in the strip club, where the intimate dances occur. The music is muffled through the closed doors.

Three bodies step in, their heads just out of frame. All we see are their shinny police badges, cleanly pressed uniforms and perfect boots.

CU-- A BADGE. Then... BRYCE lowers his face into frame. He is a cop. The two crooked cops from before, are behind him.

BRYCE
 Well, well, well. If it isn't Ryan
 Erikson. Man, it's been a long time
 since I've seen you.

Ryan gets to his feet.

RYAN
 Bryce. I didn't know they gave
 badges to drug dealers now.

CROOKED COP #1
 (cold)
 Sit down.

Ryan does. Although he doesn't know how to sit and look cool in just his Speedo. Not knowing what else to do, he crosses his legs.

RYAN
 How can I help you, officers?

BRYCE
 How about you tell us where you
 were two nights ago?

Ryan begins to take on a 'smart-ass' attitude.

RYAN
 May I ask what this is about?

(CONTINUED)

BRYCE

No you may not. Where the fuck were you? And do not feed us bullshit, or we'll take you in on suspicion alone. And yes, we can do that.

RYAN

I was at home, watching the Knicks game.

BRYCE

Who won?

RYAN

Knicks. Ninety-nine to eighty-nine.

BRYCE

Who were you with?

RYAN

Me, myself and I.

BRYCE

That's a shame. Because we got report of a suspicious character that night. You sure you weren't out in the woods by Cedar Park?

RYAN

Cedar park? I'm not sure I know where that is exactly...

Bryce leans in close to Ryan.

BRYCE

Don't fuck with us, pal. We'll bury you. You and your little girlfriend. If we so much as smell you, or anybody else, around our place again, we'll burn your fucking house down with your mother inside. You understand me?

They turn to leave.

RYAN

Both dead. But, whatever. I'm sure you guys will find some way to get back at me.

BRYCE

(to the Crooked Cops)
Danny lives with his Grandmother still, right guys?

(CONTINUED)

They laugh devilishly.

BRYCE (cont'd)
 (to Ryan; looking him over)
 I see you came a long way since
 High School, pal. Good seeing you
 again.

And with that, they are out the door, leaving Ryan alone in his Speedo.

29 **EXT. FULL MOON - MINUTES LATER**

29

Bryce and his two goons walk back out to their squad car, only to find ALL their tires have been SLASHED. Like Ryan's car in the beginning, it sits flat on its frame... dead in the water...

BRYCE
 Motherfucker.

30 **INT. DANNY'S TOWNHOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT**

30

Like before, Ryan paces around the room while Danny does push-ups on the floor.

DANNY
 (having just heard the news)
 Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit!
 He said that? He actually
 threatened Granny? I love my
 Grammy.
 (beat)
 What the fuck are we gonna do?

RYAN
 (in a crazed stare)
 Pray a good cop answers...

Ryan breaks his stare, looks at Danny.

31 **EXT. PAY PHONE - MORNING**

31

TITLE:

FRIDAY

Ryan stands at a pay phone. Danny stands just outside, listening.

A deep breath. Ryan puts a few coins in and dials.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE (O.S.)
Police department.

RYAN
(trying to sound, mysterious)
It behooves you to check out the
warehouses in Cedar Park.

VOICE (O.S.)
Can I have your name, please?

RYAN
Remember that's Cedar Park. The big
warehouse in the middle. It
behooves you.

Ryan hangs up. He looks at Danny. Exhales.

RYAN (cont'd)
That was easy. Now what?

DANNY
We carry out our normal everyday
activities. We can't look
suspicious.

RYAN
Yeah. I wonder how long before they
check it out?

32

INT. FULL MOON - BACKSTAGE - AFTERNOON

32

Ryan walks in and hangs his jacket up in his locker. When he
closes his locker, Doyle is standing right behind it. It
startles Ryan.

RYAN
Ahh!

DOYLE
I got a job for you. It's a
bachelorette party. You want to do
it? The women seem to like you, and
I know you could use the extra
cash.

Doyle holds up a piece of paper with an address on it.

RYAN
Thanks. Yeah, I can do it.

Ryan takes the paper.

Granny cooks something on the stove.

Danny passes by in the hallway. He pokes his head in the kitchen. He is in his referee gear, a basketball under his arm.

She does not notice him.

DANNY

Grandma.

(no reply)

Grandma.

(no reply)

Granny.

(no reply)

Grandma!

(no reply)

GRANDMA!

(no reply)

GRANDMA!! BITCH! FUCKING ANSWER

ME!!

Still no reply. Danny grabs a piece of paper off the counter top, crumples it into a ball, and throws it at Granny. It hits her in the head. Still no reply.

Danny looks down at his basketball.

Granny keeps cooking. Out of nowhere, the basketball BOUNCES OFF HER HEAD. She looks.

DANNY (cont'd)

I'm going to work.

GRANNY

What?

DANNY

I'M. GOING. TO. FUCKING. WORK.

GRANNY

Ok, Dear. Have fun. Don't forget to take out Snowball's litter box.

DANNY

(exiting)

Motherfucking Snowball's litter box.

Danny exits.

34 **INT. FULL MOON - COSTUME CLOSET - LATE AFTERNOON** 34

A giant walk-in closet. Ryan walks down its left wall looking at all the outfits. A firefighter, biker leather, football gear. Then the outfits get a weirder, a big baby diaper, a large Barney the dinosaur outfit, Santa Claus, The Statue of Liberty, a chicken suit and finally the Burger King guy.

He stops at one, and takes it off its hook, a NAVY BLUE POLICE UNIFORM with extremely short-shorts. It is complete with a BADGE, HOLSTER, AVIATOR SUNGLASSES, and a FAKE MUSTACHE. Ryan can't help but let out a little smile.

MUSIC QUE: GRANDMASTER FLASH 'WHITE LINES'

35 **EXT. MANSION - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT** 35

A vast and grand mansion that sits on sixty wooded acres. Fountains, pools, stone steps, sculptures of naked women, etc...

36 **INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS** 36

MUSIC is LOUD. Lizzy and SIX FEMALE FRIENDS party inside this lavish mansion. Everyone but Lizzy is super drunk.

SASHA dances with herself as she scans a wall-sized CD RACK.

Lizzy and SAMANTHA talk at the wet-bar.

SAMANTHA

--That's right. That's absolutely right. You just have to control 'em. And you'll get bored-- You will. Always happens. But congrats, it's still a magical time for you.

LIZZY

Mmmm.

Samantha pours two Tequila shots, pushes one over to Lizzy.

LIZZY (cont'd)

Oh, no thanks.

SAMANTHA

More for me.

Samantha knocks them both back.

ON BALCONY:

(CONTINUED)

EMILY and TAMARA

Emily is crying. Tamara comforts her, as she casually smokes a JOINT.

EMILY

I've never been married. I should have married Steven when I had the chance... Now, no one wants me.

TAMARA

Shh. Honey, honey. That's not true. You're-- honey, listen to me-- You're so hot and sexy, and young still. You have plenty of time.

EMILY

I'm sorry. It's just I always think of him when it comes to weddings and shit.

TAMARA

I know. I know. Shh. Shh.

ON COUCH:

LEAH and AKEMI

Leah does a line of cocaine off the table with a rolled up bill. Akemi sips a bright blue drink.

AKEMI

That's what I'm saying. I guess I never really had a father figure, you know?

Leah lays back on the couch, completely relaxed.

LEAH

This is good shit.
(off screen)
Samantha, where'd you get this?

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

Where do you think?

THE BAR:

SAMANTHA

How nice of Cole to give us the night here by the way. Thank him for me.

(CONTINUED)

LIZZY

Yeah, maybe we should take it easy though...

SAMANTHA

Nonsense! Do you have any idea how fucking hard it was for me to get out tonight? We are going to party!

BY CD COLLECTION:

SASHA

I want cock! When's he getting here!?

THE BAR:

Samantha does a line of cocaine. Jerks her head back.

SAMANTHA

What the fuck, girl? Why aren't you doing any of this? Oh I get it-- you want to be sober tonight. Don't wanna do anything stupid. I hear ya. I fucked my stripper at my bachelorette party. That was kind of stupid.

ON BALCONY:

Taking out her cell phone...

EMILY

I have to call him.

Snatching up the phone...

TAMARA

No! no, no, no. Terrible idea.

37

INT. RYAN'S CAR - MOVING - THAT MOMENT

37

We are in the back seat as Ryan drives. We only see his eyes in the rear view mirror. He double checks the piece of paper with the address.

38

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

38

Lizzy opens the refrigerator and digs around inside.

Samantha leans against the counter and sips her drink.

SAMANTHA

So Lizzy why the hell did you break
up with him?

LIZZY

(closing the fridge door)
Samantha--

SAMANTHA

It just seems so out-of-the-blue.

LIZZY

Ryan and I just weren't going
anywhere. We've been dating since
High School and he never rea--
(its too hard to explain)
He's just not an adult, and an
adult is what I need right now.

Samantha moves closer, she puts her hand on Lizzy stomach.

SAMANTHA

Are you sure that's not the only
reason?

Lizzy's eyes water slightly. Her secret is no longer a
secret.

LIZZY

How-- How--

SAMANTHA

Honey, I've had three abortions,
remember?

LIZZY

(smiles; then cries)
It's just... It's just...
(wipes her face)
He wouldn't know how to be a
father.

They hug.

SAMANTHA

Come here. It's okay. It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

LIZZY

Am I a bad person?

SAMANTHA

No, honey. You're not a bad person.

LIZZY

Cole doesn't know.

Tamara pokes her head in.

SASHA

The eagle has landed.

Samantha squeals with delight.

LIZZY

What? What's going on?

39

EXT. MANSION - FRONT YARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

39

Ryan walks past the fountains and sculptures to the front door of the mansion. We stay behind him, not seeing his face or full body...

Loud music and female voices can be heard from outside as Ryan approaches the front door. He knocks, loud, so they can hear him.

Sasha opens the door.

SASHA

Wait here.

And just as quickly, shuts it.

40

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

40

All the women gather in the living room. Leah, records everything with her FLIP CAM.

DIALOG FLIES. We do not always need to know who is talking;

SASHA

Lizzy, this is a big night for you...

TAMARA

(to no one in particular)
I'm glad your wedding is later in the day, otherwise all of us would be so sober...

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Oh my God, thank you for an evening wedding.

SAMANTHA

So how does it feel, your last night being single?

LIZZY

Okay, don't put it like that.

LEAH (O.S.)

Take a picture with my camera.

AKEMI (O.S.)

One... two... three...

SAMANTHA

Well you know what I mean.

SASHA

It's the best night of your life...

LEAH

I'm so excited for you!

LIZZY

(almost like she's convincing herself)

I love him so much.

EMILY

I'm so happy for you guys.

TAMARA

Hey we're all married here, so we all have hope. Except for Emily-- We'll take you out more.

SASHA

I think we have a surprise for her...

SAMANTHA

We got you a big present...

AKEMI

A tiny, tiny present...

SASHA

Well I thought it was appropriate...

(CONTINUED)

TAMARA

The perfect night for the perfect present...

SAMANTHA

...And don't worry nothing will ever, ever be spoken. Not one word.

SASHA

That video tape right there... No one will ever see it. You can even have the tape.

LIZZY

What are you talking about?

SASHA

You'll find out...

SAMANTHA

You'll like it...

LIZZY

I'll like it?

AKEMI

It's very pretty.

SASHA

I'll go get it. I'll go get your big present.

AKEMI

I'll go with you!

We stay with Lizzy as Sasha and AKEMI leave the living room.

A beat. The lights TURN OFF.

SASHA/ AKEMI

Here's your surprise!

WHIP PAN over to the front door.

Ryan, in his police uniform, short-shorts, aviator sunglasses and mustache steps in. Looking very *unlike* the Ryan we know.

A BOOM BOX under his right arm with a portable STROBE LIGHT mounted on top.

LIZZY'S POV--

(CONTINUED)

Just as this man enters the room, something gets pulled down over her line of sight.

REVEAL:

Sasha ties a man's tie off around her head. Lizzy can't see a thing...

Stepping into a CU--

OFFICER GOODBODY

(stern voice)

I'm Officer Goodbody. There was a noise complaint. You fine ladies are going to have to keep it down.

Lizzy cocks her head. That voice sounds awful familiar...

Ryan sets the boom box down and turns on the strobe light, transforming the room.

OFFICER GOODBODY (cont'd)

So who's the bride to be?

The girls point to Lizzy, giggling. They stumble for a spot on the couch.

Officer Goodbody whispers to the bride to be...

OFFICER GOODBODY (cont'd)

Hello there.

Once again, Lizzy pauses-- That's weird.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Ryan dances over Lizzy, slowly peeling off his clothes.

The girls are into it. Sasha seems especially turned-on.

Ryan moves in on Emily, starts a very nasty lap dance...

The ladies hoop and holler...

Ryan moves back over to Lizzy. He starts to unzip his pants...

SASHA

So don't we have any rules tonight, Mr.-- I mean, Officer Goodbody?

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER GOODBODY
No rules for anyone. Especially the
lovely bride to be.

That's it-- Lizzy yanks off the tie.

LIZZY
Ryan!?

The lights go on.

Ryan is so shocked to speak. Lizzy pushes him off of her.

LIZZY (cont'd)
What the fuck are you doing here!?

RYAN
What am I doing here? What the
fuck... What are you doing? What is
this?

The surrounding girls are both shocked and disappointed. The party is over.

NOTE: From here on out, Ryan will always have his stripper
Police uniform on.

41 **INT. MANSION - BATHROOM - NIGHT - LATER**

41

Marble floor. Leaning over the sink, Ryan pouts. Letting it
all out. He sounds like a little girl.

When suddenly a loud noise is heard. It sounds as if the
front door was just kicked in!

MALE VOICES are suddenly heard barking orders.

Not knowing what to expect, Ryan steps cautiously out of the
bathroom.

The house is overrun with POLICE OFFICERS. FAT OFFICER
passes by Ryan.

FAT OFFICER
Hell of a time to take a dump,
don't ya think?

RYAN
What's going on?

(CONTINUED)

FAT OFFICER

Weren't you briefed? This is Cole Vaughn's place. That's his woman right over there. She's probably in on all the damn cocaine selling that's been going around on this side of the river. We're taking them all down tonight. Anonymous tip really helped us out.

Fat Officer moves on.

Ryan stands there, dumbfounded.

Ryan looks down at himself, having forgotten he is wearing the police uniform.

He scans the officers and is shocked at what he sees. POLICEMEN and SWAT members encircle the group of women, weapons trained on them, chock full of instructions. They are arresting the women, including Lizzy.

Ryan keeps looking...

A GLIMPSE of Bryce walking out of the front door talking with his SARGENT -- SLOW MOTION.

On her knees, Lizzy is handcuffed. She is in tears. A ROOKIE COP yanks Lizzy to her feet.

LIZZY

What is happening? Why are you arresting me?!

This strikes a chord in Ryan. He moves to the Rookie Cop.

ROOKIE COP

You're under arrest sweet-heart. Got a few questions to ask you about your boyfriend, Cole.

VOICE (O.S.)

She should have a lot to tell us.

The Rookie Cop turns; standing behind him, stone-faced and hiding behind aviator sunglasses, is Ryan, hands on hips, an air of cop-quality to him.

RYAN

Who knows how much intel she could tell us.

(to Lizzy)

And you will tell us.

(CONTINUED)

Lizzy looks up, still crying.

LIZZY

What...

Ryan yanks Lizzy's cuffed hands from Rookie Cop.

RYAN

This one is coming with me. Me and Ms. Scanlon go way back. Don't we, Ms. Scanlon?

LIZZY

Ryan, what the fuck is going on?

Rookie Cop stares at the two of them.

ROOKIE COP

Who are yo--

RYAN

(to Lizzy)

What's happening is you're being arrested! And its about time.

(to Rookie Cop)

Good job. We've been after Cole Vaughn for a long time, and finally we have him by the balls.

(to Lizzy; being rough with her)

And you're going to help us, aren't ya?

(back to Rookie Cop)

I'll take her in. Keys.

Ryan holds out his hand for Rookie Cop to give him the keys to the handcuffs.

ROOKIE COP

What's with the short-shorts?

RYAN

I bike! Damn rookies, I don't have time for this! Now give me the damn keys before I tell Bryce and the Sarge. how *unhelpful* you've been during all this.

A beat. Rookie Cop hands over the keys.

Ryan pushes Lizzy forward and walks her out the front door.

The female partiers watch as she leaves...

42 **EXT. COLE'S MANSION - NIGHT**

42

Policemen are everywhere outside as well. Everyone has their own agenda and thing to do.

Ryan and Lizzy exit the front doors.

LIZZY
(whispering)
What are you doing?

RYAN
Just don't say anything.

Ryan looks around to make sure no one is watching them. There is too much commotion. Cops are either too busy, or believe Ryan's portrayal as a police officer.

He puts Lizzy in the backseat of his car. He leans in.

RYAN (cont'd)
We need to go somewhere...

He closes the door. Lizzy sits in his back seat, very confused.

43 **INT. RYAN'S CAR - PARKED - CONTINUOUS**

43

Ryan gets in behind the wheel.

LIZZY
What the fuck is this!

RYAN
Lizzy, calm the fuck down. Do you know what's happening here? The cops are arresting you because they know Cole is a coke dealer. Just like those crazy fuckers from Columbia or something! A want-to-be Tony Montana!

LIZZY
This is bullshit! Why are you taking me in your car! This is kidnapping!

RYAN
Calm down! This is not kidnapping! Cole is a coke dealer and I can prove it! And those cops in there are with him. Believe me, your much safer with me.

(CONTINUED)

Ryan starts his car.

LIZZY

Where the fuck are we going! HELP!
HELP!

RYAN

Shut up, Lizzy! I'm going to show
you how I know all this...

Ryan pulls out of the drive way. The street is lined with
flashing cop cars. They drive away.

44

EXT. CEDAR PARK WOODS - CLEARING - NIGHT

44

Smoldering blackness. FIRE CREWS extinguish the last flames
of the devastated building, once used as Cole's basis of
operation.

A few other officers walk around, sifting through the ash.
Ryan blends in, Lizzy at his side, no longer in handcuffs.

RYAN

Fuck. He knew the police were
coming.

Lizzy just looks around, amazed.

RYAN (CONT'D)

This is where it all happened. The
other night, me and Danny came
here, snuck in and saw it with our
own eyes; cocaine being cut and
sorted!

LIZZY

If that's true, why didn't you go
to the police?

RYAN

We did! That's how he knew they
were coming-- That's why he burned
his warehouse down-- They tipped
him off or something. I'm telling
you, he has cops in his pocket!

LIZZY

What? You're the reason this is all
happening?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Lizzy...

LIZZY

No. Fuck off Ryan! Why are you still trying to force yourself into my life?!

Lizzy storms off back to the car.

Ryan follows her.

RYAN

Lizzy I don't think you understand...

LIZZY

Just take me back home.

RYAN

You can't go home, Lizzy.

LIZZY

Not to my house. Back to Cole's! I'll sort all this out.

A beat.

RYAN

That place is not your home, Lizzy. And I can't. Do you have any idea what those guys would do to me?

THROUGH THE WOODS:

Taking cover behind a giant bolder Yuri and Baldy watch.

YURI

(on cell phone)

Cole, we got sight of them. We're following them now...

45

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT - LATER

45

Ryan puts a quarter into a pay phone, located by the entrance to the coffee shop.

It rings on the other side.

Danny picks up.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
 (into phone; low)
 Danny...

46 **EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - PARKING LOT - NIGHT** 46

Danny, still in uniform speed walks to his car.

DANNY
 (into phone)
 'The fucks up, Ryan?
 (pause)
 What? Slow down-- what!?
 Motherfucker-- I'm on my way!

Danny jumps in his shitty car.

47 **INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT** 47

Ryan and Lizzy walk into the coffee shop. They are both a little battered and worse for wear. The Coffee Shop is vintage, a few late night CUSTOMERS here and there.

RYAN
 I'm starving...

Ryan walks right up to the counter, still in his police outfit, and collects some snacks off the counter to be bought.

Lizzy finds a seat in the back.

The TEENAGE TELLER rings the few items up, and hands them to Ryan in a bag.

TELLER
 It's on the house, Officer. Have a good one.

RYAN
 ...Right... Because I am a Police Officer... Thank you, young lady.
 (takes the bag)
 And um, I'll takes these too...
 Just because, you know. I uphold the law and stuff...

Ryan crams a few more SNACKS off the counter into his bag.

The teller watches.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Thanks. And be good, stay in school
and um, drugs are bad.

BOOTHS:

Ryan sits and starts to eat. Lizzy watches.

RYAN

I just called Danny. Gave him a
heads up.

(takes a bite of a
Butterfinger)

So now do you see what your new
boyfriend is into...

LIZZY

Shut up Ryan, I need some time to
think.

RYAN

--I mean, how was he better than
me? How? I would just like to know,
how this man, that lies to you and
probably kills people--

LIZZY

Oh, he does not kill people!

RYAN

Liz, cocaine dealers kill people.
That's how they move forward. They
are like sharks. Sharks have to
move forward to survive and coke
dealers have to kill people to move
forward. He's fucking killed people
and you are fucking marrying him!
After a *month* no less.

LIZZY

Can you please shut the fuck up
about that for five minutes so I
can think. And there is still no
proof that he is selling drugs.
Probably because you made it up!

A WAITRESS comes over.

WAITRESS

Anything to drink?

(CONTINUED)

LIZZY

No!

The waitress scurries away.

LIZZY (cont'd)

Fuck. See what you made me do. I even used to be a waitress...

RYAN

(with a mouthful, again)

It's okay. I'm sorry. I know this whole thing is crazy. It must be a total shock for you.

LIZZY

Thank you...

RYAN

Personally I don't see how you missed it, but since you did miss it, it must be a shock.

LIZZY

Well what's the next move Officer? May I go home now?

RYAN

I don't know, honey.

LIZZY

Don't call me "honey". Just because we are caught up in this extreme circumstance doesn't mean we're back together in any way, shape, or form.

RYAN

Come on, this is a sign.

LIZZY

What are we going to do Ryan?!

RYAN

Okay, okay, okay, okay. Let me think for a second.

Suddenly a tall, dark, and large figure appears next to Ryan's side at the booth...

It is RIGHT-ARM!

(CONTINUED)

RIGHT-ARM
Get the fuck up. Cole wants to
speak to you two.

Ryan and Lizzy exchange looks of panic.

RYAN
Um, my name is Officer Goodbody, I
would like to know--

RIGHT-ARM
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Everyone in the coffee shop looks over.

RYAN
Yes sir.

RIGHT-ARM
Get up and get outside now.

RYAN
Can I at least finish my
Butterfinger?

Right-Arm furiously SLAMS Ryan's head into the table!

LIZZY
Oh my God!

Right-Arm grabs Ryan by the arm and yanks him out of the booth. He begins to drag Ryan out of the coffee shop. Lizzy follows.

LIZZY (cont'd)
Stop it! You're hurting him! Don't
hurt him!

Everyone in the coffee shop watches in horror.

RYAN
(to the onlookers)
It's okay people. Just some
training, out in public territory.
It's all part of the academy!

48

INT. COLE'S LIMOUSINE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

48

Cole, sipping on an alcoholic beverage, sits in the back of his stretch limo.

(CONTINUED)

PINKEYE and BALDY are on either side of him. Pinkeye with his trademark sunglasses to cover up his permanent pink-eye. They never smile or show any emotion.

The door opens and Ryan gets tossed in, then Lizzy. Right-Arm steps in last and sits by the door to block any attempted escape.

The limo pulls away from the curb, drives.

COLE

What the hell is going on, Lizzy?
Huh? You want to explain to me why
you're with your ex-fag Ryan, and
why the feds are after me?

(eying Ryan)

Or maybe it's Ryan I should be
posing these questions to...

LIZZY

Cole, what's going on? Are you
dealing drugs? I don't know
anything right now, I'm so
confused...

RYAN

Let us out now, or you will be
arrested!

RIGHT-ARM

I TOLD YOU TO SHUT THE FUCK UP, OR
I WILL FUCK YOU...

Silence.

RYAN

...are you going to finish that
sentence or...

RIGHT-ARM

SHUT THE FUCK UP!!! I WILL RAPE
YOUR ANUS!!!

Ryan shuts the fuck up.

LIZZY

(to Cole; sweet)

Cole, baby. What is going on? Who
are these men? Did you burn down a
warehouse in the middle Cedar Park?
Why did the cops raid my
bachelorette party? What do you do
for a living?

(CONTINUED)

COLE

You know what I do, I'm the president of Communicorp. I send faxes.

LIZZY

I know. But what do you do there? I've never seen your office, I don't know where your office even is! What the fuck is Communicorp? I've never even heard of it?!

COLE

(smiles)

Come on, you know.

LIZZY

No, I don't know. What are you talking about?

COLE

You know. You must know. You mean you really don't know? You know what I really do.

Lizzy just stares.

COLE (cont'd)

You really don't know, do you? Well, I knew this would come out sooner or later. I never thought it would come out like this though. I've been lying to you, baby. I'm sorry. But I only did it so you wouldn't get involved, just in case you really didn't know-- which you should have. I mean, honestly, you should have seen this coming.

Ryan nods to that.

Lizzy starts to cry.

COLE

The second I get you involved the more likely you are to be put in harm's way.

LIZZY

Harm's way?

(CONTINUED)

COLE

My competitors can't know anything about you. I lie to protect you. Why are you so ungrateful?

LIZZY

So it's true. I mean how did I not see this? It explains so much. you're a fucking coke seller, and a coke do-er which is worse!

COLE

Calm down baby. You're freaking out! I'm still the same person.

LIZZY

You're a fucking murderer!

COLE

That's right, and I'm going to murder your friend Ryan over here if you don't chill out, baby.

(to Ryan)

Now Ryan. How are you involved in all of this?

Ryan looks at Right-Arm.

COLE (cont'd)

ANSWER ME!

RIGHT-ARM

ANSWER HIM!

RYAN

(thinking fast)

Ahh! I was sent to Lizzy for her bachelorette party. But you guys moved so I didn't recognize the address--

COLE

And why were you two at a coffee shop?

RYAN

We were--

RIGHT-ARM

SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!

(CONTINUED)

COLE

(to Right-Arm)

No Kegan. No. I clearly just asked him a question. God, you're dumb.

(to Ryan)

We're gonna lay low for a bit, and you're gonna tell me everything you know.

49

INT. POOL HALL - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

49

The back room of the dingy pool hall. This particular room looks like it is used as a poker room. Ryan and Lizzy are each tied to chairs in separate corners of the room. It is DARK.

They sit in silence a moment.

RYAN

Told ya.

LIZZY

You're a dick.

RYAN

I'm just saying you should have seen this coming.

LIZZY

You could be a little more supportive right now.

A beat.

LIZZY (cont'd)

When did you become a stripper? How sleazy is that? I hope you didn't fuck any of the girls that go there.

RYAN

Why? You jealous?

LIZZY

I'm just saying if you did, you probably have AIDS or something.

RYAN

Yeah, you're jealous. You're jealous that I'm hot and working at a strip club where girls want my penis and you're getting married to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (cont'd)
a guy who lies to you and sells
cocaine for a living.

LIZZY
Can't make much at that strip club
with that small dick of yours,
anyway...

RYAN
Don't lie, you still care about me.
I heard you at the coffee shop.
(girly voice)
"Don't hurt him" "leave him alone"
"Don't hurt his wiener"

Lizzy lets out a little laugh, but the smile quickly fades.

LIZZY
What's going to happen?

RYAN
Well I don't know if I'd take you
back now. I mean you're so easily
distracted by other men... and
you're selfish.

LIZZY
I wasn't talking relationships! I
was talking about us. Here.
Tonight.

RYAN
Too bad they smashed your cell.

Broken pieces of their cell phones are spread over the
floor.

RYAN (cont'd)
How loose are your ropes? Can you
get free at all?

Lizzy wiggles around in the ropes. Nothing.

LIZZY
I can't move.

Just then the DOORS FLY OPEN. Cole and Right-Arm step in.
Right-Arm PUNCHES Ryan square in the nose. It bleeds.

(CONTINUED)

RIGHT-ARM
That's for being a little baby-back
bitch!

Right-Arm goes behind Ryan, tilts his chair back, and drags him out of the room backwards.

Ryan and Lizzy make eye contact as this happens. An unforgettable moment.

LIZZY'S POV--

Ryan getting dragged out. Then... Cole's ugly face interrupts Lizzy's point of view. Cole and Lizzy are now alone in the room.

Cole takes out a SWITCH BLADE and dangles it in front of Lizzy's face. Her eyes widen. He walks behind Lizzy.

COLE
I'm sorry about all this, babe.

He cuts the ropes. They fall off of her.

Cole pulls up another chair and sits next to Lizzy.

COLE (cont'd)
But you have to look at it from my
point of view...

50

INT. POOL HALL - NEXT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

50

Right-Arm drags Ryan into the next room, a dark room, all shadows. SHARP TOOL SUPPLIES LINE THE WALLS.

He places Ryan in the middle of the room, still tied to the chair.

Right-Arm steps back and takes off his shirt, revealing SCARS ALL OVER HIS CHEST AND BACK.

Right-Arm then begins to beat the living shit out of Ryan.

RIGHT-ARM
What are you doing with Lizzy?

RYAN
I--

RIGHT-ARM
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!

BAM! Right-Arm hits him hard.

(CONTINUED)

RIGHT-ARM (cont'd)
You call the cops on us?

RYAN
I--

BAM! He hits him again.

LIZZY AND COLE:

Cole continues to talk to Lizzy. However the hitting and grunts of pain from Ryan are HEARD through the walls, desparately distracting Lizzy each time she hears it.

COLE
You see, I understand that you're upset. I completely understand that. The only question is where do we go from here?

A cry of pain from next door.

COLE
...So let me lay down the options for you. I would love it-- just love it-- if you looked past all this and stayed with me. Yeah, I sell cocaine, but big deal, right? I mean it pays the bills. However, if you can't look past that-- that's fine...

Another cry of pain from next door.

COLE
...You can live a life of happiness and freedom elsewhere. I'll miss you but I mean, let's face it, I could find someone else. But that will only happen, if you promise to never, ever, ever, ever, ever talk about me. However, if you do feel compelled to talk about me and the things I do...

And as if to underscore it, another loud cry of pain from next door...

COLE (cont'd)
What do you think, baby?

Lizzy collects her thoughts.

(CONTINUED)

LIZZY
(re: Ryan)
What's gonna happen to him?

COLE
That might all depend on you...

RYAN AND RIGHT-ARM:

Ryan is beat and bloody.

RIGHT-ARM
Did you call the fucking cops on
us?

Ryan opens his mouth to answer, but then...

RIGHT-ARM (cont'd)
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!

He punches him.

RYAN
How can I fucking answer you if you
don't let me speak?

This really pisses Right-Arm off. His face goes tight.

Right-Arm produces a LONG LATEX GLOVE. He snaps it on his
right hand. The glove reaches all the way down to
Right-Arm's elbow!

RIGHT-ARM
Now I'm going to show you why they
call me Right-Arm.

RYAN
(nervous)
Why do they call you Right-Arm?

RIGHT-ARM
You ever have anal sex before,
Ryan?

RYAN
Sure.

RIGHT-ARM
No. I mean, preformed on you. By a
man. Who's your father.

Ryan slowly nods his head 'no'.

(CONTINUED)

RIGHT-ARM (cont'd)

See, Martin, my father, went to prison for lifting cars. When he got out, pussy just wasn't the same to him anymore. Not as tight as ass, I guess. So after he got out we had a small family reunion. He got drunk and angry so everyone left. The next morning I woke up to find all these plastic bags lied out in the living room, with Martin waiting for me, naked. I was too weak to fight him then...

RYAN

(trying to sympathies)
How old were you?

RIGHT-ARM

Twenty-seven. So you know what I did years later? After I learned what he did to me was wrong and morally unethical for my upbringing. I pulled his tongue out...

(leans in real close)
Through his anus.

SUDDENLY THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN! Danny steps in, looking very much like our hero, still in his referee uniform.

DANNY

Don Donda Don!

Right-Arm punches Danny square in the jaw. He falls over, defeated.

LIZZY AND COLE:

Still sitting, Lizzy opens her arms for a hug.

LIZZY

Come here, baby.

Cole stands, and so does Lizzy. They embrace.

THEN... LIZZY KNEES COLE RIGHT IN THE BALLS!

He falls to the floor in pain.

RYAN, RIGHT-ARM AND DANNY:

Right-Arm ties the hunched over Danny to a chair.

(CONTINUED)

Once again, the doors open. Lizzy steps in. Right-Arm is surprised to see her.

LIZZY (cont'd)
 (to Right-Arm)
 Cole wants to see you.

RIGHT-ARM
 (finishing his knot)
 Yeah, I'd let you go too --A fine
 ass like that--

Right-Arm rises and crosses Lizzy to exit, as he does Lizzy grabs a CROW BAR off the wall AND SLAMS HIM IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD WITH IT.

Right-Arm falls, unconscious.

51 INT. POOL HALL - HALLWAY

51

Ryan, Lizzy and Danny are now free, and roaming around in a maze of hallways in the back of the pool hall, unknown to the criminals in the front of the pool hall.

Lizzy carries the CROW BAR. Danny holds the sore spot on his head.

They talk in hushed tones as they roam around.

RYAN
 (whispering)
 How did you find us, Danny?

DANNY
 (whispering)
 After you called me I went to your place and saw all these men tearing it apart. Then I went to Lizzy's and they were doing the same. So I tried to find you, and when I couldn't I figured Cole had you. And I knew this was his lair. Fuck my head hurts.

The three of them round a corner, and come face to face with Baldy! They all FREEZE.

Lizzy suddenly WHACKS Baldy with he crow bar. He falls to the floor, unconscious. Ryan looks at her, impressed.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Nice hit.

LIZZY

Thanks.

Ryan and Lizzy move to run again...

DANNY

Wait!

RYAN

Wait-what! We have to get the fuck out of here!

DANNY

We can't just leave him here. They're going to know we did this.

RYAN

We don't have time!

Danny thinks.

DANNY

Let's take his dick out.

RYAN

What the fuck are you talking about?

LIZZY

Let's go!

DANNY

It will confuse them. Right now, they'll know we ran into him and knocked him out. But if his dick is out-- they won't know what the fuck happened. They'll think he was running through the halls jerking off or something. It will totally throw them off.

RYAN

I'm not touching his dick.

LIZZY

Let's just get the fuck out of here!

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

I'll do it.

No one moves.

RYAN

Are you gonna do it or what?

DANNY

I'm thinking.

(psyching himself up)

Okay-- Okay-- Okay--

Danny UNZIPS Baldy's pants. He sweats.

RYAN

I can't believe your doing this.

Danny takes Baldy's dick out.

DANNY

Ew, his balls are sweaty.

Once the deal is done, they move. Fast and quiet.

Once they are gone, Cole, Pinkeye and Bryce (in police uniform) come around the corner. Cole limps, still in some pain. They come across Baldy... still with his dick out.

COLE

What the fuck happened here?

PINKEYE

Well... my first guess would be that when our captives escaped, they bumped into Baldy here and knocked him out. But... his dick is out. So maybe something else happened...

Cole looks at Pinkeye.

52

EXT. ALLEY WAY - BEHIND POOL HALL - NIGHT

52

A metal door swings open as Ryan, Lizzy and Danny step out into a pile of GARBAGE. They run off...

Cole, Bryce and Pinkeye follow moments behind them... and the foot chase is on.

53 **EXT. PARKING LOT - BEHIND STRIP MALL -- FOOT CHASE** 53

Ryan, Lizzy and Danny RUN FULL SPEED into an empty parking lot.

 LIZZY
 (while running)
 Let's split up! Meet in the alley
 behind Dollar Tree!

 RYAN
 I don't want to leave you!

 LIZZY
 You don't have to impress me! We
 have to split up!

 RYAN
 Okay!

The three of them all go their SEPARATE WAYS.

54 **INT. STAIRWELL -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES** 54

A door BURSTS OPEN, Lizzy runs in. She runs UP a flight of stairs...

Moments later, Cole BURSTS in. He runs up a few flights of stairs then COLLAPSES, out of breath. He grabs his balls, still in pain.

 COLE
 That fucking bitch.

55 **EXT. MOVIE THEATER -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES** 55

A film has just gotten out. A rush of people hit the EXIT that leads into the front parking lot.

Ryan immediately jumps into the mob.

Pinkeye turns the corner a few seconds later. He scans the movie-goers but cannot find Ryan...

56 **EXT. ALLEY WAY - BEHIND DOLLAR TREE -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES**
56

Danny enters this deserted alley, exhausted. He looks around, has an idea... climbs into a TRASH DUMPSTER, closes the lid. After a moment, Bryce arrives, running past...

57

EXT. PARKING LOT -- FOOT CHASE CONTINUES

57

RYAN'S POV--

From far away, Ryan sees all this. He runs to help...

ALLEY WAY:

Giving up, Bryce goes to sit on the ground, BESIDE THE DUMPSTER, takes out his INHALER. A moment, then, inches above Bryce's head, the dumpster lid rises and Danny peeks out.

Danny looks around, with Bryce just below his line of sight. Satisfied the coast is clear, Danny throws the lid open and starts to climb out. Bryce looks up... Danny looks down -- They both cry out in surprise.

Bryce jumps up, but Danny is atop the dumpster. ABOVE him, there's a LADDER running up the side of the building. It's within reach. Danny starts to climb.

Bryce awkwardly climbs on top the dumpster and reaches up for the ladder, that Danny is already climbing fast.

Ryan arrives, out of breath, confused... he looks up...

Danny's high on the ladder. Bryce climbs after him. Four stories up...

RYAN

Danny, be careful!

Bryce grabs at Danny's ankles. Danny kicks.

BRYCE

I'm a cop you asshole. You have to do what I say. Be a good boy and come down.

RYAN

Faster, Danny! Faster!

Bryce grabs at Danny again, hanging on to his pant leg. Danny hangs on by an arm, and HITS Bryce with his free hand! Then gets a good KICK TO HIS FACE!

RYAN (cont'd)

Careful! Don't hurt him! Every cop in the city will be after us! Don't--

Bryce falls... screaming...

(CONTINUED)

Ryan watches him drop. The SICKENING THUD is HEARD OFF SCREEN.

RYAN (cont'd)
--Hurt him.

Ryan cannot believe it. He looks up at Danny, overwhelmed by the situation.

RYAN (cont'd)
Fuck... holy shit.

Just then, Lizzy runs into the alleyway, behind Ryan.

LIZZY
What happened?

58 INT. POOL HALL - NIGHT

58

Cole's Goons play a game of pool.

Cole STORMS INTO THE POOL HALL.

Cole's men STAND. READY.

COLE
WHAT THE FUCK DO I PAY YOU GUYS
FOR?! HONESTLY, WHAT THE FUCK DO
YOU DO? YOU'RE ALL USELESS! THEY
ESCAPED! AND THEY KILLED BRYCE.

Everyone looks at each other.

COLE (cont'd)
GO GET THOSE COCKSUCKERS! PUT THE
WORD OUT! I WANT THEM TONIGHT!

59 EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT - LATER

59

Squad cars zoom past a PLAYGROUND. Once they pass, Ryan, Lizzy and Danny stick their heads out, Three Stooges style

Lizzy still carries her crowbar.

LIZZY
So what the fuck do we do now?

DANNY
We get my Grammy the fuck out of
harm's way.

MUSIC CUE: KRS-ONE 'SOUND OF DA POLICE' ...

LIZZY
Who is that?

RYAN
It's not me...

DANNY
It's not me...

Danny feels the wall, searching for the light switch. He flips it on--

EVERYONE SCREAMS. Granny stands behind them naked!

DANNY (cont'd)
What the fuck, Grandma? Put on your damn robe!

A DARK FIGURE COMES UP FROM BEHIND LIZZY, last in line. IT'S RIGHT-ARM!

HE WRAPS HIS ARM AROUND LIZZY'S NECK, putting her in a choke hold. He drags her backwards toward the front door. She SCREAMS FOR HELP. The crow bar is knocked from her hands!

RIGHT-ARM
I'll be back for you two punks!

RYAN
Let go of her!

Right-Arm and Lizzy are out the door.

Ryan and Danny run down the hallway after him when suddenly at the end of the hall, Pinkeye and Yuri step out in their way!

PINKEYE
You two aren't going anywhere.

Everyone freezes.

YURI
(ready to fight)
Come here!

Ryan and Danny grab Granny and take off running the opposite direction down the hallway. They enter a room and SLAM THE DOOR SHUT.

Pinkeye scrams into the next room...

Yuri looks up... Ryan stands over Yuri with the crowbar.

RYAN

Go get Lizzy.

Suddenly the crowbar gets kicked out of Ryan's grip, and is sent flying through the air. In the blink of an eye Yuri is already on his feet.

DANNY

OH MY GOD! HE KNOWS KUNG FU!

Danny runs screaming like a little girl into the next room...

KITCHEN:

Danny and Pinkeye stand face-to-face.

HALLWAY:

Just Ryan and Yuri now.

Granny stands naked and clueless in the background the entire time.

Yuri delivers a devastating KICK to Ryan's chest. The wind is knocked out of him. He falls to his knees.

YURI

How's that feel? Pretty bad I would imagine. I'm a third degree black belt, kid. Get on your feet, cupcake.

Yuri grabs Ryan and stands him up...

KITCHEN:

Danny swings-- CLOCKS Pinkeye in the face, breaking his beloved sunglasses.

Pinkeye stares daggers at Danny, his pinkeye more frightening then ever-- *Now its on.*

65

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE GRANNY'S TOWNHOUSE - BMW - THAT MOMENT 65

Right-Arm and Lizzy are both in the backseat. Right-Arm is holding Lizzy's wrists, tightly.

Cole looks over from the driver's seat as if looking for an answer from Lizzy. Right-Arm stares at Lizzy as well.

LIZZY

What the fuck do you want from me?
Let me go!

RIGHT-ARM

(to Cole)
They were in there. You want me to
get back in?

COLE

No. Pinkeye and Yuri will take care
of them.
(re: to Lizzy)
Plus, I don't want this one
escaping again.
(facing forward)
We'll just wait.

RIGHT- ARM

You sure? 'Cause I wouldn't mind
giving those assholes a little
lesson in anal rape-age.

COLE

Stay here!

Right-Arm looks longingly out his window at Granny's townhouse, desperately wanting to go inside and finish what was started.

66

INT. GRANNY'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

66

Yuri delivers another sidekick to Ryan's stomach. Ryan is knocked down again. He's on all fours gasping for air.

YURI

Get up pussy. You started this
shit.

Ryan is violently thrown into a corner of the room. He braces himself against the wall. Yuri steps in front of him.

Yuri delivers a spinning roundhouse kick to the head. Ryan's head slams into the left side of the wall.

(CONTINUED)

He gives Ryan another kick to the head, this time from the other side. Ryan's legs start to give way. Yuri catches him and throws him back. Yuri slaps Ryan lightly in the face to revive him, he looks at him.

YURI (cont'd)

You really fucked up, buddy. Do you know what's gonna have to happen to your girlfriend now because of what you did, huh?

KITCHEN:

Pinkeye is SLAMMING Danny's head repeatedly onto the counter. A sickening CRUNCH is heard. The next time Pinkeye brings Danny's head up, Danny is missing his front tooth! His face smeared with blood.

NOTE: From this point out, Danny will always have a whistle when he speaks because of his missing tooth.

Pinkeye lets Danny drop to the floor.

DANNY

My fucking tooth you asshole. My fucking tooth...

Pinkeye begins opening drawers, looking for something...

THE KNIVES. Pinkeye digs his hands in the drawer but instead of coming out with the biggest knife he can find, he produces the smallest one.

He walks toward Danny. Danny tries to crawl away from the approaching Pinkeye.

LIVING ROOM:

Yuri's last words about Lizzy suddenly give Ryan strength. Ryan SHOVES the surprised Yuri backwards.

Yuri tumbles backwards and trips over the edge of the coffee table in the process. This sends him flying into the adjacent room corner, and much worse, onto a four-foot tall CACTUS that forever sat in that corner.

KITCHEN:

Pinkeye punches Danny hard in the face -- CRACK. Broken nose. Danny's eyes roll to the back of his head.

DANNY'S POV--

The room is SPINNING.

(CONTINUED)

Pinkeye then grabs Danny by the hair. He brings the knife under Danny's left eye.

PINKEYE

I'm gonna cut your fucking eyes out
you piece of shit.

Ryan suddenly JUMPS on Pinkeye's back. They wrestle to the ground. The knife between them, both fighting to get control of it. Pinkeye manages to get on top of Ryan. Both their faces are red, they fight for their lives.

Pinkeye suddenly SNEEZES all over Ryan's face.

RYAN

Ew! What the fuck! That's sick man,
turn your head to the fucking side!

PINKEYE

Sorry.

Danny begins to come to. He looks around, but can't move yet.

Ryan struggles. It's no use. Pinkeye is stronger and able to bring the knife an inch closer to Ryan's face, he is winning.

Suddenly, another SNEEZE. Again, all over Ryan's face.

RYAN

What the fuck are you doing!? Are
you trying to fucking cheat!?
That's so fucking disgusting.

Something suddenly catches Pinkeye's eye.

SNOWBALL, Granny's white fluffy cat, is curled up under the kitchen table, hiding from all the commotion. Snowball blinks, and tilts her head. How cute.

PINKEYE

Oh fuck! Oh my God!

Pinkeye JUMPS BACK off of Ryan, the fight suddenly forgotten. Pinkeye sneezes again.

PINKEYE (cont'd)

I can't --
(another sneeze coming)
I can't -- HA-CHEW!

Danny gets to his feet, groggy.

(CONTINUED)

Ryan and Danny know what is happening. They lock eyes. Ryan suddenly sweeps Pinkeye's feet out from under him while he is recovering from his harsh sneeze. Pinkeye falls on his back. His head hits the kitchen floor, hard, momentarily dazing him.

DANNY

Aw, is someone allergic to little Snowball?

Ryan grabs the crowbar off the kitchen floor, he holds it high in the air, ready to swing when... Danny grabs his arm.

DANNY (cont'd)

This fucker's mine.

Danny reaches under the kitchen table for the cat.

DANNY (cont'd)

Come here Snowball. Don't be scared. Come here. Come on.

Danny grabs Snowball and holds him to his chest. He steps to Pinkeye, who again, sneezes.

PINKEYE

Stop. Stop. I'm highly allergic. I could die. Didn't you ever see "My Girl"?

Another sneeze. Pinkeye's eyes are filling with water and turning red.

DANNY

(to Ryan)

Hold him.

Ryan pins both Pinkeye's hands to the floor. A look of pure TERROR on Pinkeye's face as Danny brings Snowball closer.

Danny then begins to rub Snowball all over Pinkeye's face. Pinkeye SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS.

PINKEYE

HELP! HELP! YOU'RE SICK! YOU'RE BOTH FUCKIN' SICK! LET ME GO!

Pinkeye begins to cough. He is having trouble breathing.

RYAN

Okay, I think that's enough.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

I'll tell you when he's had enough!

Danny lets Snowball go. And again reaches under the kitchen table for something... His hand feels around, and finally slides out Snowball's LITTER BOX filled with giant cat TURDS that Danny never emptied.

DANNY (cont'd)

(to Pinkeye)

You're fucked now.

(to Ryan)

Flip him over!

Ryan flips Pinkeye over, still pinning his hands to the floor.

DANNY (cont'd)

This fucker knocked out my fucking tooth.

Danny grabs Pinkeye by the hair and lifts his head back, he slides the litter box under Pinkeye's head.

DANNY (cont'd)

And you broke my fucking nose!

PINKEYE

(praying)

Our Father, who art in heaven...

Danny then smashes Pinkeye's face right into a nice pile of cat shit.

EXTREME CLOSE UP -- Pinkeye's lips line up perfectly with a nice soft cat turd. A little even gets in his mouth. Pinkeye is crying, coughing and sneezing.

67

INT. COLE'S BMW - THAT MOMENT

67

Cole turns back at Right-Arm.

COLE

Find out what's taking so long--
And hurry up! We have a schedule to keep.

Clapping his hands together like a giddy school-girl:

RIGHT-ARM

Yes! Yes! Yes!

Right-Arm jumps out of the car, excited.

(CONTINUED)

COLE
 (to Lizzy)
 Don't try anything, Lizzy. I have a
 gun in the car.

A beat. Cole SLAMS his fist on the steering wheel in a FURY.

COLE (cont'd)
 These two are... *ruining my
 business!*

68

INT. GRANNY'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

68

Right-Arm's giant body nearly fills up the whole door frame, blocking the light from coming in. He steps aside and the apartment lights up. He sees Yuri thrown onto a cactus and bleeding from the head...

Right-Arm walks past the kitchen... sees Pinkeye's head stuck in the litter box.

No sign of Ryan or Danny.

RIGHT-ARM
 FUCK!

69

EXT. SIDEWALK BEHIND TOWNHOUSES - NIGHT - LATER

69

Ryan and Danny, both badly beaten up, walk together. Almost too tired to go on. Ryan stops, sits on the curb. Danny joins him.

Danny starts poking at the hole that used to hold his tooth.

RYAN
 That was fucking close. I mean,
 that was really fucking close.

Danny laughs.

DANNY
 Yes it was.

They sit in silence a moment.

RYAN
 Fuck, man. What are we doing? How
 are we going to get Lizzy back?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

What do you mean? We got rid of them. They're not after us anymore.
(beat)

Dude, you're not her boyfriend. She left you, remember?

RYAN

What are you saying?

DANNY

What I'm saying is, we almost died today. Several times. Let's call it a night.

RYAN

Are you fucking kidding me?

Danny stands, the first time we see him angry.

DANNY

Look at my face! Look at my face! I lost a tooth tonight! My nose is bleeding! Did you even ask me if I'm okay? No! You didn't! You only care about yourself! Or about proving something to Lizzy! You need to get it through your head man, she left you! And I'm just saying-- if it was me-- and my girlfriend left me for a wannabe Tony Montana; I'd let her deal with the consequences, and not drag my friends into this shit.

(he lets that sink in)

He loves her-- he's not going to hurt her!

Danny takes a few steps back and stands with his back toward Ryan, his arms folded, clearly the bitch in this relationship.

RYAN

Danny, I'm sorry.

DANNY

I can't hear you.

RYAN

I mean it, man. I'm sorry I dragged you into this.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

What was that noise?
(shrugs)
Hmm. Must be the wind.

RYAN

I'm sorry, Danny! You're right. This whole time I was being selfish. I was only thinking about getting Lizzy back. I should have called you after Lizzy broke up with me. I'm sorry you got mixed up in all this.

DANNY

You mean it?

RYAN

No you fucking pussy! Listen, you're my BFF, you're strong, smart and I respect you. But stop being a bitch.

(beat)

We can't just sit back and let them do whatever it is they're going to do to her. You've known her since high school too and we should help her. Plus she was right. I was doing nothing with my life. Better a wanna-be Tony Montana than a complete waste of life.

Danny turns around. Tears forming in the corner of his eyes.

DANNY

Don't say that. That's not true, Ryan. Lizzy just made a *big* mistake. I'd pick you over a wanna-be Tony Montana any day.

RYAN

Thanks, man.

Ryan and Danny hug. A good strong hug that lasts.

A LOUD CLAP OF THUNDER IS HEARD. It starts to rain...

Ryan and Danny continue to hug in the rain.

RYAN (cont'd)

(still hugging)
How's your face?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
 (not letting go)
 It's good, bro... It's good.

They both let go.

70

INT. 24-HOUR DINER - NIGHT - STILL LATER

70

Ryan, Danny, and Granny sit at a 24-hour diner, booth seat. Rain bounces off the window next to them. The three of them are soaked.

The diner is scattered with only a few late night customers.

Danny dabs a cloths to his mouth. Granny sits in a bathrobe and sips on some coffee. Ryan is lost in thought.

DANNY
 (breaking the silence)
 Granny you need to stop sleeping
 naked.

GRANNY
 How's that, dear?

DANNY
 I SAID, YOU NEED TO STOP SLEEPING
 NAKED!

Everyone in the diner looks over. Ryan doesn't even care.

Silence between the three of them again.

Danny can see that Ryan is upset.

DANNY (cont'd)
 Hey, she'll be okay man. We'll get
 her back.

In the background, there is a commotion that swallows the normal diner noise. Ryan turns and we follow his gaze to a far booth where a man and a woman are having an argument.

The WOMAN is a young, attractive woman who is uncomfortably overdressed, expecting to be in a more formal restaurant.

The MAN, is overweight and unkempt. He is very under dressed and quite comfortable.

He holds up his hamburger to her mouth, trying to get her to taste it.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

No! Stop! I don't eat meat!

MAN

Just one bite. I paid for it.

WOMAN

No!

MAN

Eh, All you ever eat is a fucking salad.

The woman snatches up her purse and coat.

WOMAN

Take a picture, asshole.

This rings a bell for Ryan...

FLASHBACK:

A) Ryan and Danny speaking around the warehouse taking pictures.

B) Them hiding under the stairs. The two Goons pass overheard.

GOON #1

Yeah, the next shipment comes in Friday night at the waterfront.

PRESENT:

RYAN

(it dawns on him)

What day is it?

DANNY

Friday night. Technically Saturday morning.

Ryan stands, runs out the door.

Danny stands too, but before he runs off grabs a piece of free bread off the table and stuffs it in his mouth.

GRANNY

(alone)

Daniel...? Daniel...?

75

EXT. WATERFRONT - BEHIND BUILDING - NIGHT

75

Ryan and Danny come to rest behind an abandoned building, close to the docks. They both catch their breath.

Ryan looks over and sees a PAY PHONE on the side of the building.

RYAN

Pay phones dial 911 without money, right?

DANNY

I think. But I thought--

RYAN

--Yeah. But they're already here. What difference does it make? Now we have *them* by surprise.

76

EXT. WATERFRONT - DOCK D - NIGHT

76

A Criminal Boat pulls up alongside the Sun Seeker. MEN CONTINUE YELLING to each other on board and ROPES are tossed on the dock. Right-Arm ties them off skillfully.

Cole stands nearby, waiting.

A group of EIGHT MEN CLIMB down off the boat.

THREE MEN wait, and the FIVE OTHER MEN spread out over the dock. Armed.

A MAN IN A BAD SUIT snaps open a briefcase, revealing five half-kilo bags of uncut cocaine in clear plastic bags.

COLE

I'll take it.

RIGHT-ARM

You're not gonna test it?

Cole hands A STACK OF BILLS to the man in the bad suit, who in turn gives Cole the briefcase.

BAD SUIT continues to just stands there.

COLE

...Thank you?

(CONTINUED)

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
(in broken English)
Fireworks?

COLE
Fireworks?

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

COLE
Are you asking if I want to buy
fireworks?

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

COLE
I don't want fireworks.

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

COLE
No! I don't want any fucking
fireworks!

Silence. It's tense.

BAD SUIT CRIMINAL
Fireworks.

77 **INT. COLE'S YACHT - BEDROOM**

77

Cole enters his room with an armful of fireworks, and his briefcase of cocaine in the other. He dumps them all on the bed next to Lizzy.

Right-Arm enters behind Cole.

COLE
(to Right-Arm)
Take all this shit, bring it to the
pool hall and wait for me until I
get there.

78

EXT. WATERFRONT - BEHIND BUILDING - THAT MOMENT

78

Ryan and Danny remain where they were before, watching the entire scene.

RYAN

Fuck. What do you think he's doing?
Where the are the cops? We got to
get Lizzy the out of there.

DANNY

They could be here soon.

RYAN

What if Cole and Lizzy take off
before they get here? What if hes
raping her right now? We have to do
something.

79

EXT. PARKING LOT - COLE'S BMW - NIGHT

79

Right-Arm opens the driver's side door and dumps the fireworks and briefcase of cocaine inside. He then climbs behind the wheel.

Before he gets a chance to start the car, something catches his eye...

RIGHT-ARM'S POV-- through the windshield--

Ryan and Danny run up to the now closed GATE that blocks Dock D and attempt to climb it.

Right-Arm can't help but LAUGH.

He gets out.

Mimicking them, Right-Arm keep his head low and sneaks up behind them as they climb the gate.

Ryan and Danny are clueless...

RIGHT-ARM

BOO!

DANNY

Ahh!!

Danny falls to the pavement, in the lion's den...

Ryan jumps down to Danny's aid...

The three men circle each other...

(CONTINUED)

84 **INT. COLE'S YACHT - BEDROOM**

84

Cole on the bed now, forcing himself onto Lizzy.
 She tries to fight, but cannot do to the restraints.
 Cole SMACKS her, hard.

 COLE
 Stop fighting!

We think he's going to kiss her. Instead he runs his tongue across her face like a dog would.

He unbuckles his pants. Now Lizzy is trying really hard to scream.

 COLE (cont'd)
 Oh, you wanna say something?

Cole rips off the tape on her mouth.

 LIZZY
 Ryan! Help! Help me! Someone!

 COLE
 "Ryan"?! Consider Ryan dead, honey.
 Now fuck me like a nice whore or I
 dump your body in the river.

CU-- A small STONE SCULPTURE is taken off the bar counter by a pair of hands...

WHACK! Ryan comes up from behind and nails Cole with the sculpture. Ryan jumps on top of Cole and beats the ever-living shit out of him.

Ryan stops pounding and looks up. He sees Lizzy staring at him. Ryan is overcome by anger and beats Cole harder. Finally, Danny comes in and pulls Ryan off of him.

Ryan calms down, he looks at Lizzy, a "There!" look on his face. He turns to leave...

85 **INT. COLE'S BMW - CONTINUOUS**

85

Frantic, Right-Arm dashes into the front seat and gets behind the steering wheel -- starts up the car.

LIGHTS come on, and Policemen are everywhere, guns in their hands.

He SLAMS on the GAS.

(CONTINUED)

The BMW JUMPS FORWARD and PLOWS DOWN THREE OFFICERS.

TING! TING! Bullets POP OFF the cars exterior.

Right-Arm keeps his head low, as not to get shot, not sure where he's going...

...He sees the EXIT, and SLAMS on the accelerator...50...
55... 60...

SQUAD CARS pull in, BLOCKING any escape.

Without slowing, Right-Arm frantically jerks the steering wheel and tries another way, but the turn is too wide...

THICK LOG POLES jut up at the entry-way to Dock D, meant to block vehicles from entering. The BMW RAMS into them. As it does, the car's frame is torn to shreds...

...The fireworks are dashed about inside the wrecked car...

...The briefcase full of cocaine is knocked loose and a GIANT PUFF OF COCAINE FILLS THE CAR...

Right-Arm is out for the count.

CLOSE UP - Under the BMW, A WIRE has been ripped loose. SPARKS SPRING FROM IT'S TIP.

A small FIRE starts under the BMW.

86

EXT. COLE'S YACHT - MOMENTS LATER

86

Ryan, Danny and the shaken Lizzy emerge from Cole's Yacht.

COPS stand on the dock. They raise their weapons at Ryan, Danny and Lizzy, taken by surprise.

COP

Freeze! Keep your hands where we
can see 'em!

They all throw their hands in the air.

RYAN

Don't shoot! Cole Vaughn's inside!
Don't shoot! We got him! He's in
the bedroom! Don't shoot!

RYAN

No. No, I'm not mad at you. Why would I be mad at you? I'm mad at myself if anything. I should have been more of an adult for you. I should have supported you better. I'm so sorry if I wasn't there for you, Lizzy.

Lizzy starts to tear a little.

LIZZY

You ought to be mad at me--

RYAN

Lizzy...

LIZZY

--I'm pregnant.

RYAN

What?

LIZZY

I'm pregnant.

A beat.

RYAN

Well good going, Lizzy. What are you going to do now that the father's in jail?

LIZZY

It's yours. I-- I'm sorry I didn't tell you. I didn't know--

RYAN

When did you find this out?

LIZZY

Maybe two months ago...

RYAN

Around the time you started dating Cole...

Lizzy starts to sob.

LIZZY

Yeah. Around that time.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Did you find out you were pregnant
before you started dating Cole?

LIZZY

(it's hard to get it out)
Yes.

RYAN

Why wouldn't you tell me? Why
wouldn't you come to me? -- Just
run off to someone else with my...
child...

LIZZY

I was scared! You made about eight
dollars an hour at the deli!

RYAN

So-the-fuck-what!

LIZZY

I just didn't know what to do. I
just wanted to be sure my child had
a nice place to grow up in. I
didn't want it to not have food or
any toys like I did growing up--

RYAN

"A safe place"? So you move in with
a drug lord?

LIZZY

I meant financial trouble. I can't
do this right now...

RYAN

So I was that much of a fuck up?

A beat.

RYAN (cont'd)

A kid changes everything. I'd get a
new job and work double-- triple
shifts. I would do anything for
you, and if I didn't show that
before, I'm going to show you now.

LIZZY

(still crying)
Okay. You're right, you're right.

Ryan gets up and moves over to her side of the bench. They
hug. Lizzy buries her face in his chest.

(CONTINUED)

She looks up at him.

LIZZY (cont'd)
I'm sorry I hurt you, baby.

In the background A FIREBALL SUDDENLY ERUPTS; the BMW...

Small FIREWORKS start POPPING OFF IN THE SKY. Then, BIGGER and BIGGER ones. HUGE AMOUNTS OF FIREWORKS EXPLODING EVERYWHERE.

DANNY
What up cunts? You kids make up yet? Come on, the news wants to talk to us.

They get up, and all start walking on the grass that lines the marina, back to the commotion.

WE PULL BACK TO SEE:

Flashing lights, news vans, police officers, firefighters, and by-standers scattered everywhere... and of course... fireworks...

RYAN (O.S.)
I can't believe you touched that guy's dick, Danny.

FADE OUT:

ROLL END CREDITS OVER FIREWORKS AND MORNING LIGHT...