Coming Home

Ву

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OPENING SCENE

FADE IN...

INT. AIRPORT DAY

Soldier walking through busy Metropolitan Airport as Cinderella song, COMING HOME is playing. MILES GERE, (28yrs)6'1, great shape, shaved head, jungle fatigues, bloused military boots. He's carrying a heavy duffel bag over shoulder, and paperwork in his right hand. He fumbles for his wallet with his other. He notices a greasy faced loser with thirty face piercings and a Pantera T-shirt. His eyes move to the baggage claim sign, he follows the arrows to the round stainless carousel. He looks around suspiciously at everyone he sees. He is the only soldier in an endless sea of civilians. He sees a group of three girls all weighing over 300 lbs. Then his eyes to the long-haired teenager wearing a peace and love T-shirt. Children are He spots his two brown running around the baggage claim. suitcases and walks to them. Grabs them both with one hand, showing his smashed knuckles with dried blood. The tag on the luggage says, PANAMA in red letters. He turns and looks for the exit sign. He spots it and double times to the People get out of his way as he is looking quite over door. loaded. He kicks the door with his foot because both hands Music stops, all noise stops. are full.

EXT. WARM SUNNY DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

Miles is now introduced to civilian visuals that he hasn't seen in quite a while.

A. Birds singing, flowers planted everywhere. A convoy of clean, yellow cabs await the eager passengers.

B. Miles sits down on a bench, and puts his luggage next to him. He watches as cabby's load bags into their trunks with phony smiles.

C. Lady curbing her dog before the long flight.

D. Two kids holding their moms hand walking down the sidewalk.

E. An elderly man looking confused as to where to go.

F. A well to do gentleman with perfectly shined shoes, Armoni suit, glances at his Rolex watch.

G. Miles looks back at his hands with dried blood and the battered boots that he has worn for six months straight.

H. Suddenly a loud chopper noise, Miles grabs his bags and dives for cover. He appears to be digging for a weapon that isn't there. Then watches a civilian chopper pass over him. He notices several people staring at him, he gets up, brushes the dirt off as he walks back to the bench with those same people trying to avoid him.

After the sound of the chopper the surroundings have now turned to a more negative feel for Miles. He now hears couples arguing, cars honking, a lost child crying, that same dog now barking uncontrollably.

Then he hears, Miles, Miles, Miles, from a distance. He turned around to hear his wife.

THE AWKWARD RIDE HOME

EXT/INT DAY

KIM(28yrs)blond, nice looking, nicely dressed.

KIM Hey Miles, I'm double parked, I don't dare leave.

Miles grabs his gear and runs to his wife in the awaiting rusty, '69 Chevelle. He throws his bags in the trunk and hugs his wife. As Kim cries with joy they stand there just embracing for several minutes. Miles about to cry, biting his lip.

> MILES It's been a long year.

KIM I've missed you bad. It was so nice to hear your voice.

The two hugging by the open trunk of the car. People walking by, cabs pulling in and out, horns honking. The two stay in the hug, then people start yelling at the two, to move along.

KIM Fuckin' Army.

MILES Time stood still.

CABBIE (shouts) Can you two get a room, I need to park here. KIM Do you wanna drive?

The embrace ends, Miles closes trunk.

MILES

I forgot how, you go ahead.

The two hop into the car and squeal the tires.

INT. CAR

Complete silence as the two drive off.

KIM I feel so awkward, I've been rehearsing this moment for a whole year, and when I saw you everything changed.

MILES I know, I feel weird, too. We're strangers again.

KIM I hate the fuckin' Army. It's all heartache, pain, and loneliness. Nothing good at all.

MILES Sorry Kim, It's been pretty damn hard on me, too.

KIM So your done right? No more Army?

Kim looking at Miles very seriously. Miles with a blank stare.

KIM Tell me your done with that shit.

MILES

My contractual agreement with the US Army ended at midnight. I am an official civilian.

KIM

Thank God!

MILES

I'm so tired and ache everywhere. I'm gonna get into bed and not get out for a week.

KIM I have no problem with that! (wink wink). MILES How's the house looking? I left the day after we moved in. KIM Wow, that was so long ago. It's been so damn lonely, can't believe you're back. Kim crying again, she pulls the car over and hugs Miles. KIM (sobbing) I've tried to have a normal life, but it's just empty everyday and night. I couldn't sleep, I couldn't eat. Every noise in the house scared the shit out of me. I've been a complete mess. MILES Come on Kim pull it together, lets get home. KIM OK, I'm going. Car pulls away again. KIM I won't go through this again. Promise me. No response from Miles. ктм Promise me damn-it! Car stops again. MILES OK, OK, I promise. I'm here now. I missed you just as bad. KIM No fuckin' way, you couldn't have. Was it deep down in your

heart pain?

MILES Oh yeah, like a knife.

KIM Good, I wasn't alone then. Your letters helped, but then they stopped.

GOOD TO BE HOME

Car pulls into the driveway.

MILES Wow, I'm home. Let me drink it all in.

Miles looks at the small run down house in a lower, middle class area of town, the screen door blowing open and closed.

KIM You were gonna fix that before you left.

They hug again in the car.

MILES I never got to it, did I.

KIM I thought you were dead, do you know what thats like?

Kim pounding on Miles, as he holds her hands.

KIM There's no way you felt that pain. No way. The damn Army sends me a MIA form letter, do you know what that felt like?

MILES OK, you got me. No, I guess not.

Miles holding her. He looks back at the swinging screen door, the American flag waves on the porch.

MILES I'm scared to go into the house.

KIM

Why?

MILES I don't know, I've just been gone so long. KIM Are you gonna tell me what happened? MILES Someday, maybe. The embrace in the car ends. KIM Lets go inside. MILES Give me the keys, I've gotta get my bags. KIM Leave your damn bags, we'll get 'em tomorrow. MILES No way, they're coming in. He grabs the keys and gets the bags in the trunk, Kim helps as well. The two walk up to the house and unlock front door. INT. HOUSE DAY Miles drops bags and looks around the room. MILES Hey, all my stuff again. KIM I'm your most valuable stuff. Throwing down duffel bag. KIM I'm not gonna be able to keep my hands off you any longer. MILES Great, I was hoping you would say that.

The two grab each other as clothes start flying off. They passionately embrace.

EARLY RETIREMENT IN A DUFFEL BAG

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Kim and Miles laying in bed.

KIM So really, what happened to you?

MILES I just got separated from my unit and ended up walking through the jungle for forty days.

KIM What, theres no phones in the jungle?

Kim gets out of bed, Miles follows after her.

MILES I'm grabbing a beer. I'm entitled to one, it's been eight months.

KIM You have whatever you want.

Miles looks in the fridge.

MILES This is not the way I left the fridge.

KIM It's been a year hun.

MILES

Everything feels so weird. I'm not used to all this comfort. I haven't even seen a beer for months, all this food at my disposal. My wife standing in the same room. Pictures on the wall. This is all very new to me.

Miles opens his beer and sits at the table. Kim sees his hands all scarred and dirty.

KIM What happened to your hands?

MILES

I haven't showered for a while. I flew back to San Diego last night, and after I talked to you, I fell asleep on the floor of the barracks. Plus I have something in my duffel bag that I didn't dare leave unattended.

KIM

Oh yeah, what's that, something for me?

MILES

I'll show you after I get cleaned up, I've really had a rough year, it's gonna take a while to get acclimated to civilian life.

KIM

You take all the time you need, Miles. Did the Army manage to get you a check?

MILES

No, I called payroll, but my records are so screwed up, it could take months.

KIM

Those worthless bastards. How did you get a flight?

MILES

I caught a military hop, C-140 from San Diego to Grand Forks.

KIM

Damn Army, what are we supposed to live on while they are trying to relocate you in their system?

MILES

I have a plan. It's kinda back pay from the Army, for leaving me to fend for myself in some fuckin' third world country....I'm gonna hop in the shower.

KIM I'll make you something to eat. MILES That would be great.

Miles drinks down his beer and heads into the bathroom. He looks at the stacks of clean towels and toiletries, turns water on in the shower, the phone rings. Kim now on the phone and frying hamburgers.

> KIM Mom, He's home. (pause) yeah, around 5pm. I feel funny, haven't seen him for so long. (pause) Mom, I'm gonna go now, I'm cooking supper. (pause) I love you, too.

Kim flipping burgers, chopping onions, drinking beer. Phone rings again.

KIM Hello? (pause) He's home, 5 o'clock today. (pause) laughing. Yeah thats all we've done. (pause) Call me tomorrow. OK (pause) bye.

Kim opens oven and grabs tray of tater tots. Showered and cleaned up, Miles appears in the kitchen.

KIM You scared the shit out of me! I'm not used to anyone here.

MILES Your making my favorite dinner!

KIM Tots and burgers, you bet.

Miles sitting at the table eating and drinking beer.

KIM

Your hair, that's gonna grow back right?

MILES I had to shave it, some third world cooties, I couldn't get rid of 'em.

KIM It better not be from some third world whore. MILES

Very funny, this is delicious. You wouldn't believe what I've been eating.

KIM So whats your plan Miles?

MILES To rest for a while.

KIM

No, I mean your financial plan, we're pretty poor you know. My maid money has barely kept me in furs. I haven't got a check from you since you were missing in action. Fuckin' Army!

MILES I've got a way out of our money problems, it's in my duffel bag.

Miles gets up and walks to his bags. He grabs his two suitcases and brings them to the kitchen. Kim opens them and dumps them on the floor.

> KIM All I see is dirty military laundry. Damn, this stuff stinks. Gross Miles, this isn't your plan is it?

> MILES No! (laughing) I want to talk to you a little more first, OK?

KIM Wow, you sound serious.

MILES Throw out this laundry, I don't want to see it again.

KIM All of it?

MILES Get rid of it.

They throw the clothing into a large garbage bag.

KIM Gross, why did you bring this crap home.

MILES I didn't know what I was doing, I was kinda in shock.

Kim drags garbage to door. Opens it and throws it outside.

MILES I wore that one set of fatigues for forty straight days.

KIM My God, I'm not gonna throw them out yet. Just leave them outside so I don't smell them.

MILES These jeans are kind of big for me.

As he pulls on his waistband.

KIM You've lost so much weight, I hardly recognized you at the airport.

MILES I sure recognized you, what a welcome sight.

KIM Let's go in the living room, I'll clean up this crap later. Do you want a beer?

MILES Sure, the food was great. Sorry about my laundry.

Both walk into the living room. All eyes are on the green duffel bag. GERE US ARMY stamped on the bag with a padlock on it.

> MILES Let's not open this yet. It kinda scares me. Lets just say it's very valuable.

Kim lifts the bag.

11.

KIM It's heavy, is it guns?

MILES

No.

KIM I'm not gonna sit and guess.

MILES Good, quite guessing. Let's leave it till tomorrow.

KIM You asshole.

MILES This bag has changed alot of lives, I'll tell you that much.

KIM Open it, where's the key?

MILES I threw the key, you gotta cut it open. Promise me the contents of this bag won't change our lives, except for money problems going away.

KIM I promise, I promise, no more drama. I don't even wanna see it.

Miles gets up and goes to the kitchen, opens fridge and grabs another beer. Then grabs a knife from the drawer. He walks back into the living room and cuts the top off the duffel bag.

KIM

Here we go.

Miles dumps bag over and bricks of packaged material fall onto the floor.

KIM Holy shit, what is this? Coke?

MILES 26 kilos of super pure white palace. 12.

(CONTINUED)

KIM White palace?

MILES

Heroin.

KIM Go lock the doors.

MILES Already done.

Miles double checks the door locks and nervously looks out the window then the phone rings.

MILES (continuing) Get rid of whoever is calling, we need to figure out some things here.

KIM Hello, Cindy, can I call you back tomorrow. Ya, he's home. OK, I will call you then. Bye.

Kim hangs up phone, grabs a bottle of Tequila and pours a shot and drinks it. Then goes back into living room.

KIM (continuing) This is kinda freakin' me out. I don't wanna know how you got it. OK?

MILES It's a long story anyway. What's it worth?

KIM I don't know.

Kim picks up packages in each hand and feels the weight.

KIM Have you tried it?

MILES Oh, yeah! I don't wanna do it anymore. It's just way too nice. I'll be a junkie in no time with this crap.

KIM I'm gonna call my brother, he'll know what to do with it. MILES Todd sells weed to high school kids. We need someone with more clout. KIM It's a safe place to start. He'll at least know what it's worth. MILES Well, we can figure from a \$100 a gram. There's 28 grams in a oz. KIM I think there's a 1000 grams in a kilogram. MILES Is that what it is? I heard 2.21bs per kilo. KIM So there's 80lbs of heroin on my living room floor? MILES If it is a 1000 grams per kilo, thats \$10,000 per kilo at \$100 per gram. KIM Wow, times 26 kilos. MILES Yeah, \$260,000. KIM We gotta get this shit to the basement, now. MILES Are my guns still down there? KIM

Right where you left them last year.

MILES Good, I'll feel safer armed to the teeth. Do you see how this shit runs your life even if your not doing it? KIM Yes, I do. I've had an eventful day. Kim and Miles putting packages back into cut duffel bag. Miles brings bag into the basement, Kim follows. KIM The stuff looks so professionally packaged. I'm guessing you didn't do that, am I right? MILES I found it in a house with three dead bodies, all..... KIM I don't wanna know, stop. MILES Anyway, I tried a little bit, about the size of a match head, and I was in euphoria for hours. Life was suddenly great. KIM I'm not trying it, I'll stick to weed and beer. MILES Good, lets just get rid of it as quick as we can. KIM I'm calling my brother. MILES Yeah, OK, at least I trust him. KIM Empty your gun safe out, and put the bag in there, I'd feel better. Everyday is an adventure married to you.

MILES Sorry. KIM No, I'm having fun. This is kind of exciting. Kim on the phone. KIM Todd, (pause) yeah he's home, can you come over? Yes, right now. OK, come alone. Bye. She hangs up the phone. KIM He's on his way. MILES Cool, I'm sure he'll know someone that can move this stuff. Kim grabs packages out of duffel. KIM Man, this is wild, can you open one so I can see it? MILES I guess, I'll just tape it back up when we're done. Miles throws package on the table and cuts it open with kitchen knife. Both stare at the dirty white colored powder. ктм I'm gonna taste it. She licks her finger and sticks it in the powder. MILES Not that much, this shit can kill you if you aren't careful. KIM Take it easy, I'll just try a little.

Puts it on her tongue.

KIM (continuing) It tastes like all kinds of wicked. Really tastes like drugs. Wow! MILES I know. Don't take anymore, this stuff is bad news. Everyone that tries it, is under it's spell. KIM I feel so calm now. MILES Yeah, I told you. KIM It just couldn't be that fast and qood. MILES I assure you it is. KIM (all euphoric) You're so very exciting, I've missed you terribly, but now you are home and everything is great. I feel like a giant weight is lifted from my heart. Don't these taste perfect? (pointing at beer) Kim drinking beer and hanging on Miles.

MILES I'm putting this away, I can't have you addicted.

KIM I've never had heroin before, I thought it would be like coke, but it's just so much, much more.

MILES Oh brother....How have you been Kim?

KIM I've been great, real good. MILES I know that's the heroin talking cause you just told me you were miserable.

KIM

Yeah, but your home now and everything is great. Say, my brother is on his way over won't that be fun?

MILES

It doesn't even sound like you on this shit.

Miles drinking his beer.

KIM Maybe we could both do just a tiny bit more, you know just so we can both relax. Then that's it, Miles. I'll promise that's all I'll ever do.

MILES

No!

He puts open package back together.

MILES (continuing) You can just enjoy ME.

KIM

OK, I was just kidding anyway,

As she gathers powder remnants left over on table after package was put away, then licks them up.

MILES Hey, I saw that, cut it out. Please!

Doorbell rings.

KIM What the hell, who's that?

MILES

It's Todd.

KIM Oh yeah, I'll get the door.

KIM'S BROTHER

She runs upstairs, peers through curtains, then lets her brother in.

KIM (continuing) We're down here, grab some beers.

TODD(26yrs) long hair, blond.

TODD OK, I'll be right down.

He heads downstairs carrying six-pack.

TODD There he is.

MILES What's going on Todd?

The two hug.

TODD Man, I thought you were killed for sure.

MILES Come on, you couldn't get rid of me that quick.

TODD So are you on some secret, special forces, kill em at night, covert mission?

MILES No man, I'm done with the Army.

TODD Good choice.

KIM You gotta see this, Todd.

Kim holding up a brick of heroin.

TODD What the hell is that?

MILES We're hoping you can enlighten us.

Todd examining package, tasting sample snort.

TODD

Yeah, this is some real pure heroin.

MILES Did I tell you it was nice to see you?

TODD Yeah man, glad your home, Kim has been a real wreck without you.

KIM Come on now, I was just fine.

Todd now examining open package closely. He tastes a little more on his finger, then sits back and looks at the pile of heroin bricks now dumped on the floor.

> TODD Wow, is this for real? Where, how, when, what the fuck?

> MILES Way too many questions, Todd. Can you move it, and how much is it worth?

TODD From the small sample I tasted, this stuff is too pure for the streets, junkies will be dropping like flies from OD-ing. We gotta cut this stuff, big time.

MILES

Like 50/50?

TODD No, like 90/10. 90% cut 10% heroin.

MILES

Wow!

KIM Unbelievable.

TODD

I know a guy, that knows a guy that we can work with.

MILES

I'll let you handle all that, I'll work out the details, but Kim and I don't wanna be involved.

TODD

Guess what dude? You're already big time involved. By the way, I'm high as a kite just from tasting it. This stuff must be straight from Turkey or Afghanistan. I'm guessing someone is looking for it, am I right?

MILES

No way, I brought it from Panama, it's all mine, no one lurking in alleys for me.

TODD I can't believe this, Miles you wanna smoke some good weed?

MILES

Why not, no more piss tests.

The three smoke a joint while looking at a pile of heroin bricks.

MILES That was nice, it's been a long time.

KIM I'm so wasted, I feel great.

TODD I feel like Alice in Wonderland from this shit, total euphoria.

Now building a wall from heroin bricks.

KIM I know it's the best.

MILES

Todd, I want it out of my life as quick as possible, I want a large bag of cash in exchange for it. Can you deliver?

TODD

It's gonna be a while, I'll need to take a package and bring it to an expert, and go from there.

MILES

There's 26 kilos. Get me a price for 26 kilos of pure heroin.

TODD

I can't talk on the phone about this. I've gotta go. I think I'll start tomorrow with a fresh mind. I'm much too relaxed now to do any real thinking.

KIM

I know that feeling, it's beautiful isn't it?

TODD

You gotta be careful with this stuff. Most heroin addicts never recover, they might stop for a while, but they always return, it's just too good.

MILES

I know, I've heard the stories, seen the movies. I never thought I'd be sitting on a mountain of it.

TODD

Yeah, and it's so ridiculously pure. We're gonna need a hundred pounds of baby laxative to cut it.

MILES

We're not doing that, sell it to someone that knows what they're doing.

TODD

Yeah, but it's so pure it's dangerous. We should a least cut it in half.

Everyone looking at the pile and drinking.

KIM There must be a million dollars here.

TODD I'm thinking closer to three.

KIM Oh my god!

MILES I'll take a lot less to move it fast with no complications.

TODD

OK, I'll take a package now, let me get out of here before I get even more involved.

MILES

No phone calls, contact me or Kim in person, and no using the product you're selling. Todd, I'll cut you in for 10%, more, if all goes well.

TODD Great, I'll do the best I can. I could quit my crappy job and live

could quit my crappy job and live large.

MILES Today's the day.

TODD Can you spot me 50 bucks for gas and expenses?

MILES I'm flat broke. The military hasn't paid me yet, so I'm on total empty.

KIM Yeah, we're looking at maybe 2 million and we don't have 50 bucks between us. I've got \$20 for you.

Handing money to Todd.

MILES I can't leave this stuff in my house. I'm gonna dig a hole in the back yard and bury it. TODD Dig quietly, so neighbors don't see or hear.

MILES No shit, I'm gonna do it now, you guys watch the stash.

KIM OK, be super quiet.

GOTTA BURY THE GOODS

EXT. BACKYARD NIGHT.

Miles walk out the door and goes to the garage, turns on the light, grabs the shovel and turns off the light. He heads behind garage in a heavily wooded area. Miles standing on the shovel starting to dig the hole.

> TODD I'll haul the duffel bag out to him. So I'll keep this one out.

As he shows the kilo to Kim.

KIM OK, I'll keep out the one that's already opened.

She scoops it into a large baggy. Todd brings large duffel bag upstairs to the kitchen.

TODD We better put this in plastic, in case it rains.

KIM Oh, I've got some large garbage bags.

Grabs them from under kitchen sink. The two place package into the bag. Miles comes back into house, sweaty and dirty.

MILES OK, the holes ready. Help me bury it, Todd.

TODD

Sure.

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The two head outside. Throw bag into the hole. Awkward silence as they work. They finish by throwing pallets over the freshly dug dirt, the two head back into the house.

MILES OK, I feel better knowing it's not in my house.

KIM I kept out the open kilo and Todd grabbed one for the sale.

MILES You should have not have kept the open one in here.

KIM I knew you would say that, I'll leave it alone.

MILES I'm hiding it, where is it?

KIM I already hid it, it's OK, really it is.

MILES That shit is already running my life, I won't have it. Todd, I need it all gone quickly.

TODD OK, OK. You get some sleep, I'll stop over tomorrow night after I

check things out.

MILES OK man, be careful out there. I know that world of scumbags.

TODD I will, what if I get pulled over with all this shit in my car?

KIM Take our wagon, it's more of a family car, and we aren't going anywhere with it anyway.

TODD OK, I'll stash the "H" in the trunk and drive super carefully.

MILES

I don't like you leaving at night. I think all business needs to be done in the day, so we're not lurking around corners like weed salesmen. You gotta think big here.

TODD

You're right, this isn't a pound of weed, I have to think differently.

MILES Exactly! Sleep on the couch and leave in the morning. I'm showering and going to bed. Kim, I want that open kilo.

KIM

OK, I'll get it.

Kim goes into bedroom closet and scoops some into a book between some pages, licking her fingers. She hands package to Miles.

> MILES I'm hiding this where no one will find it.

KIM You don't trust me?

MILES

You're too high to make adult decisions, so I'm hiding it, case closed.

KIM Whatever, thanks for trusting me.

MILES

You can't trust anyone when this shit is involved.

KIM

I'm gonna have one more beer then off to bed.

MILES

We all need to work together here for a short while, then we can be rich. I'm off to the shower again, I'm filthy. The song, SMUGGLERS BLUES by Glen Frey playing.

KIM Goodnight Miles.

TODD See you in the morning, welcome home.

THE DOCTOR

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE DAY

Miles sitting on couch in waiting room. His hair a little longer and wearing an expensive suit. Receptionist walks into the room.

> RECEPTIONIST Mr. Gere, the doctor will see you now.

Miles stand up and walks through door. The door name plate reads, Dr. Paul Ganz PHD. Psychologist. PAUL GANZ(45yrs.) bald, cheap suit.

DR. GANZ Good afternoon Miles, please have a seat. (points to the couch)

MILES

Thanks doc.

DR. GANZ Let's pick it where we left off, if we may?

MILES

Certainly.

Flash back sequence here. Showing Miles in fatigues in a battle zone.

MILES

Well, as I looked around at the burning plane, I could hear more automatic weapon fire. Probably an M-60 or even a 50 cal. I gathered as many supplies from the plane as I could. DR. GANZ So you entered the burning plane?

MILES

Yes, the cargo hatch was completely torn off so access was easy. I grabbed another M-16 off the floor along with several boxes of ammo. I grabbed C-rations and also MRE's. I was wearing my web gear so I loaded it up.

DR. GANZ

So you were preparing for the worst?

MILES

As always, I plan for no way out. I grabbed more stuff than I could carry. I think I was in shock, but still thought like a soldier.

DR. GANZ

I see, Miles, do you feel this was a situation you have trained for?

MILES

I was confident in all areas, you can't train for every situation but I was prepared.

DR. GANZ

So the choices you made in that moment of terror, you feel were justified and correct?

MILES

I was trying to stay alive. I didn't sit down and analyze the situation, I didn't have the luxury of a time out.

DR. GANZ

So rounds are flying over you, the plane is on fire, you have gathered supplies for self-preservation. Do you see any of your crew at this time?

MILES

No, I ran for the cover of the jungle. I didn't see Mark for about an hour after that.

DR. GANZ So when you woke up, Mark was already off the plane?

MILES

I didn't notice, I just knew I had to get out of there. I smelled aircraft fuel big time and smoke was everywhere.

DR. GANZ

This is when you gathered supplies and retaliated to the jungle?

MILES

Listen college boy, I know what your doing and your pissing me of royally.

DR. GANZ

Which part of my statement offended you, Miles?

MILES If you talk to me like I'm a child again, I will stand up and never return.

DR. GANZ

I'm sorry to offend you. I just wanna get to the truth, so we can help each other, Miles.

MILES

See, that's how I would talk to a child, listen Paul, I'm so unimpressed with you and your leather furniture. Is that the suit your mother laid out for you?

DR. GANZ There's no need to lash out Miles, I'm on your side.

Miles gets up and leaves.

MEETING THE DISTRIBUTOR

EXT. THE DEALERS HOUSE DAY

Todd holding a small briefcase standing on the steps and knocking on the door of an upscale brick faced home. Door opens by an Hispanic man. JOHN(45yrs) tall, wearing suit, gold tooth, hair greased back.

> JOHN Come in Todd, come in.

TODD Thanks for seeing me so quickly, John.

JOHN You sounded so urgent on the phone, you aroused my curiosity. Lets go into the den Todd.

Both head into large well furnished room, they sit at the table.

JOHN Can I get you a drink, Todd?

TODD

That sounds great.

John mixing drinks at a well stocked wet bar. John sipping a drink.

JOHN So let's see what you're so nervous about.

TODD Man, my drive over here was complete paranoia, this shit makes me crazy.

Todd removing kilo from small briefcase, he throws it to John.

JOHN

Cocaine?

TODD Heroin. Pure as the driven snow.

John cutting open key and examining it.

JOHN

I see.

Tasting on his finger.

JOHN (continuing) This can't be distributed like this. John reached in cupboard to get a test kit. TODD I figured that, do you know how much to cut it? John now spooning it into a test tube. JOHN I'll figure it out. He holds the tube up to the light and shakes it. JOHN (continuing) This is worth a lot of money. You have graduated from marijuana, my friend. TODD I stumbled on it. I need you to move it for me, if you would? JOHN To make this safe for the street I'm gonna make this 5 to 1. TODD Do your magic John, here's a little secret, I've got 25 kilo's. JOHN Wow, that changes everything. I will have to research this and get back to you. TODD I'd also like to move it in one large deal. JOHN That represents a rare challenge. I'm guessing this

single key is worth 75 to \$100,000 after proper dilution, maybe more.

TODD That's a lot of money.

JOHN

Give me a day or two to work on this. I'm thinking this shipment needs to go to the east coast. It would be difficult to move this purity around here.

TODD I'm going to leave you with your thoughts.

He finishes his drink and stands up.

JOHN Don't call us, we'll call you.

TODD OK, hey thanks John, it's nice to have that out of my car.

John pats Todd on the shoulder.

JOHN We'll work out the details later, but I'm thinking about 50%, for me moving this.

TODD I'll have to talk with my supplier, but that sounds high.

JOHN What are you gonna do, shop around for a better deal?

Todd says nothing and walks out the door.

DISAPPOINTMENT

INT. HOUSE DAY

Miles and Kim sitting at kitchen table eating cereal.

KIM I hope everything goes well for Todd, I could tell he was really nervous about this. MILES I'll be so glad to get rid of that

crap. Wished I'd never even seen it.

KIM Don't worry we'll sell it and move on.

MILES

Do you understand the chances we are taking with it, we could both end up in prison and never see each other again. Is that worth it?

KIM Miles, you're scaring me.

MILES

Good, the stuff is pure evil. It's ruining my life and I'm not even using it. I can't sleep with it around, I can't relax. It's so important Todd gets rid of all of it quickly.

KIM Maybe today? We could sure use some money.

MILES

Who knows when. My life has been so mixed up and miserable this last year, then I get to see you, but now this duffel bag full of shit is driving me crazy. I won't enjoy being home till this is gone. Plus my whole financial future is buried behind the garage.

Miles screaming, and pacing the floor.

KIM

Quiet down, Miles, we don't want the neighbors to here this.

MILES

The hell with them.

KIM

How 'bout a quiet drive around, my parents want to see you, they were worried sick about you. MILES I feel like I have skeletons in my closet till we get rid of that bag.

KIM You just wanna hang out around here? I've got to go back to work Monday.

MILES This sucks bad. We don't even have money to eat, I'd like to buy new clothes, go to a restaurant, I'd like to fix the Chevelle.

Phone rings, Kim gets up to answer.

KIM Hello,(pause) It's Todd.

MILES Tell him we need money now!

KIM Did you hear, Todd?

TODD Yeah, it's a waiting game now, and he wants 50% to move furniture.

KIM Thats crazy, you need to come over.

TODD No, I'm not. I'll call you later,(pause) bye.

Kim hangs up phone.

MILES What's happening? Do we have any money?

KIM He said, it's a waiting game, be patient honey.

MILES More waiting around, great. Just like the Army, hurry up and wait. KIM Todd said, the guy wants 50% of proceeds to move it.

MILES So what, lets get rid of it. If I would have paid for it, I might think differently, but it was free.

KIM Dealers really suck, 50%.

MILES Anything we can get for it, lets do it. People have already died over that bag of shit, I want out.

KIM Tell me the story some day, will ya?

MILES I doubt it. Let's go for a ride.

THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD

EXT. DAY

Miles grabs car keys and heads out the door. Kim closely behind him, Miles hops in drivers seat starts up the car.

MILES I haven't driven in a year.

KIM Just like riding a bike, where are we going?

MILES Away from the dope.

KIM Good idea, lets go to my mom and dads.

MILES

No.

KIM We could borrow some money till your check gets here or we could pawn some stuff.
MILES Are those our only options?

KIM Pretty much.

Miles backs out of driveway squealing tires.

MILES You know, you're killing me.

KIM It's no big deal they love to help.

Car pulls up to stop light, awkward silence. Miles turns on the radio, Head East, SINCE YOU BEEN GONE, starts playing on the radio. Light turns green and they pass Elm Street sign.

> KIM Hey, you missed the turn, aren't you going there?

MILES

Nope.

KIM We need some money, just \$500 would make our lives easy for a while.

MILES I'd rather do something honorable, like rob a liquor store.

KIM

You ass!

MILES I'm going to Steve and Tanya's.

KIM Oh great! I'd rather go home.

MILES Just come with, maybe they'll buy some "H" from us.

KIM I didn't bring any with.

MILES No problem, we'll just go home and get some if needed. Car pulls into driveway with messy yard. Cluttered with cars and parts. Kim and Miles walk up to the door and ring the bell. Door opens, STEVE(28yrs)blond hair, T-shirt.

STEVE Hey Miles, I heard you were coming home. (the two shake hands) Come in, come in, hey Kim.

KIM

Steve.

MILES Good to see you, man.

STEVE Look who's here, Tanya.

TANYA(31yrs)redhead, enters room.

TANYA Miles, Miles, Miles, it's been a long time.

The four sit down on the couch.

TANYA (continuing) I'll get some beer.

She goes to the kitchen.

STEVE Catch me up, Miles. I was really worried, man.

MILES (flashback) Well, long story short. My plane was shot down over Panama somewhere, we landed in a field under heavy fire. I gathered weapons and gear and took off through the jungle.

STEVE Wow, man. I didn't hear any of this.

Tanya comes back with beers.

KIM I'm hearing this for the first time.

MILES I returned fire for a while, but I couldn't pin down their position so I headed through the woods.

Miles drinking beer, all ears fixed on every word.

MILES

(continuing) There was so much smoke and fire from the plane I had to get away.

STEVE

Typical army day, man. (jokingly)

MILES

(flashback)

I had no compass and I didn't dare move in the day so I moved at night. I thought I was heading north but didn't know for thirty days or so. I was starving, eating worms and bugs, drinking dew from leaves. Really pissed off and weak from hunger.

KIM I heard some of this, go on.

TANYA

Yeah, lets hear this.

MILES

(flashback) I stumbled on a house after thirty of the longest days. It was a sweet sight. I watched it from afar for several hours to see what was going on. I was so hungry I decided to go to the door ready to shoot. I had two M-16's and plenty of ammo, also frag grenades. I heard a dog barking inside. thought I heard someone talking. I yelled, "Hey, I'm a US soldier." No response, so I kicked in the door. I had my weapon drawn and ready, I followed the sound of Spanish speaking to the living

(MORE)

MILES (cont'd) room. I entered the room and saw four dead bodies, shot up bad. Blood everywhere, AK-47's on the floor and hand guns too. Flies and stink like you wouldn't believe.

STEVE

Unreal, where were you?

TANYA

Shut up Steve, let him finish.

MILES

(flashback) I walked through the rest of the house to secure it. I turned off the TV, it was hotter than hell, must have been on for days. Then I saw all these bricks of dope scattered everywhere. I picked them up, and put them in the very duffel bag I brought home. I checked the fridge and found a 2 liter bottle of 7-up. I drank the whole bottle. Then started to look for food. The fridge smelled bad, so I looked in the cupboards. Т found canned beans and sardines, I opened the beans with my knife, and went outside to eat them. I was looking at the black lab puppy, with blood all over him, he appeared to be fine. The blood was from walking over the bodies. Ι gave him some of my sardines, then walked over and looked at the parked car. I saw keys in the ignition so I reached in and tried to start it. It started right I pulled the keys and opened up. the trunk, I think it was a 1975 Pontiac, Catalina. Piece of shit, but it was my way out of this damn nightmare.

KIM So that's how you got back to town?

MILES Yes, I was so happy that I wasn't going to starve to death. I went (MORE) 39.

MILES (cont'd) back in the house and grabbed the bag of dope that I thought was coke. I looked through the house for money, I found like four thousand pesos on top of a dresser. I threw a bag of dog chow on the floor for the dog, and headed out to the car. There were garages and buildings, but I just wanted to get out of there. I checked the gas gauge on the car and found three quarters of gas, so I took off.

KIM What a story, I think I know the ending now.

STEVE

Wow, what happened next, and are you OK?

MILES

Yeah, I'm fine, the rest was easy. Found a road, drove for about two hours, and found a decent sized town. Checked into a motel, called my company commander, next thing I knew I'm on a plane back home, with 26 kilos of white palace.

STEVE

How many pounds is that? We're in America now, you know.

MILES I don't know, I hate the damn metric system and all the conversions.

Tanya on a calculator.

TANYA

2.2 pounds per kilo x 26. Oh my god, 123 pounds.

MILES Yeah, I know, I carried that damn curse everywhere.

STEVE Let's sample the wares. KIM We don't travel with it, we'll have to go to our house. TANYA I'll get my keys, lets go. MILES I strongly recommend against it. This stuff is probably uncut. So be very careful, no OD-ing. STEVE For sure man, we're cool. MILES I hate to ask Steve, but can you bum us around \$500 for a week. STEVE Sure man, a check OK? KIM Thanks a lot you guys, we really appreciate this. STEVE You can pay us in SMACK if you want. MILES No, thats OK, I'll pay you back.

TANYA Let's talk in the car, I'm dying to try it.

Everyone walking out.

KIM You'll love it, Tanya.

MILES That's what I'm afraid of, you know it makes you puke if you're not used to it. TANYA Sounds great.

STEVE Let's hit a liquor store.

MILES Your buying, all I got is your check.

STEVE Not a problem.

TANYA I'm the most sober, I'll drive, guys hop in back.

MILES

Whatever.

Car drives away.

MILES I've got Todd trying to move the whole package at once.

STEVE You better think that over. You know the kind of person it would take to commit to that?

MILES I just want it gone with no complications.

KIM I hear that, honey.

TANYA Yeah, I understand.

Car pulls into parking lot of liquor store.

TANYA Come in with me, Kim.

KIM

For sure.

Kim and Tanya leave car.

MILES Thanks again for the loan, Steve.

STEVE

No problem.

MILES I can't stress enough I don't want you two strung out on heroin.

Very serious look at Steve, and he nods his head.

STEVE Hey, you look pretty serious, you're scaring me man. Is it that good?

MILES This shit is pure evil. I know you'll love it, and never wanna stop.

STEVE

We'll take it easy. Just tonight and thats it. Come on, we'll party and catch up, like old times man. Come on, loosen up. You seem so different than when you left.

MILES

I suppose I am different, here's the girls, keep them under control alright?

STEVE

OK, man.

Girls throw packages in trunk and enter car.

TANYA

Here we go, can't wait to check this stuff out.

EXT. NIGHT

Cruising scene. Silence in the car.

KIM Wow, sure is quiet.

MILES Please be careful partying with this heroin. I know we're all (MORE) MILES (cont'd) adults, but in moderation it shall be used.

TANYA Quit being so serious, lighten up Miles.

MILES Yeah, I probably sound like an old woman.

STEVE No, I know you genuinely care about us all, and I promise we'll all take it easy.

MILES Thanks, that's all I ask.

They arrive at Miles and Kim's place.

TANYA

Why is Todd's car in your driveway?

KIM He took our wagon to move some product.

STEVE You put Todd in charge of all that smack?

MILES

I did. He's smart, business-like and has the proper connections.

STEVE OK man, I'm just saying.

Exit car and go into the house.

THE GOOD NEWS

INT. MILES HOUSE NIGHT

STEVE Let's see the stuff Miles.

MILES I'll be right back, I keep it hidden. Miles goes back outside alone to do some digging to retrieve the stuff.

TANYA Miles is so paranoid, he's got to lighten up.

KIM It's just killing him to have the stuff around

All drinking cocktails.

TANYA Why all the drama, calm him down.

KIM Easy for you to say, he's pretty high strung.

MILES (entering the house) One kilo of white palace.

TANYA Why do you call it that?

MILES Cause you feel like you live in a white palace when you're on it.

KIM That's exactly right.

STEVE (examining package) Unbelievable, I'm opening it.

MILES Just the size of a match head.

Everyone agreeing, and tasting.

KIM You need to relax Miles, and this will do it.

TANYA Oh wow, this stuff is strong!

STEVE It reminds me of the Orient, best I've ever tasted. MILES (all relaxed) Of course, would you expect any less from me?

STEVE I will trade you this key for the \$500 you owe me, surely.

MILES You're not even close, and don't call me Shirley, one gram for \$500.

STEVE Come on, even for a buddy?

MILES Especially for a buddy.

TANYA I feel fantastic. (drinking beer)

MILES First time I've relaxed since I've been home.

STEVE You deserve to relax, you'll have no problem moving this stuff.

All smiling and agreeing.

TANYA So you all feel like I do?

KIM Yes, isn't it great.

MILES

You guys act like we're moving a pound of weed in a trailer court, give me some intelligent feedback.

STEVE

Let me make some calls and contact some people and give you an honest opinion. I'm gonna need some samples.

MILES

Your sample will be the gram I'm selling you for \$500.

STEVE That's crazy. Phone rings. Kim answers. KIM Hello? TODD Can I come over? KIM Sure we're partying over here. TODD Who's we? I have a price for you. KIM Steve and Tanya, they're cool. TODD Miles is home right? KIM Yeah, just come over. TODD See you in 20 minutes. Kim hangs up phone and all eyes on her. MILES I'm guessing that was Todd? What's up? KIM He's got a price. MILES Fantastic! ктм Said he'd be here in 20 minutes. MILES Your brother, he's alright. STEVE I suppose I'm out of the picture if Todd comes through for you?

MILES Let's hear what he has to say before any conclusions are drawn.

STEVE I think I know a guy.....

MILES

Stop, stop, stop, I don't wanna know or hear about it. Let's just drink beer and talk bullshit until Todd gets here.

TANYA

Sounds good.

KIM Yeah, I'm excited to hear a price.

MILES

Any number sounds good right now, we're broke remember?

Knock on door, they all get paranoid, Kim gets the door and invites Todd in.

KIM Hey Todd, come on in.

TODD Hey Steve, Tanya, how's it going?

MILES Enough with the pleasantries, give me a price.

TODD Are they cool?

As Todd points at Steve and Tanya.

MILES

Sure, we're all high.

TODD

\$75,000 per key. He's getting \$125,000, I had to bargain for that amount, he wanted half. He'll take 2 keys tomorrow, payment will be in hundred dollar bills, we'll discuss the rest later. Hopefully one large drop.

MILES Damn Todd, thats great news, I'm rich. I've got no problem with any of that. \$150,000 by tomorrow, now that's what I wanted to hear. KIM We're rich Todd. Miles, I'm speechless. MILES That's a first. STEVE That's serious dealing Miles, I wish I was you. MILES No, no you don't Steve. Todd, I'll give you the other key tonight, tomorrow you bring me the \$150,000. TODD That's about it. MILES I'll treat you right, go ahead and quit your job, no sense working anymore. TODD

No, I'll see how this goes first.

TANYA You guys are great friends. What a night this is. Lets get back to the powder.

They all go into the living room, powder is passed all around.

TODD I left the first kilo with the dealer, didn't want it with me. He's trust worthy.

MILES I'm sure, who wouldn't trust a dope dealer. Just keep me out of it.

TODD That's no problem, so what's my cut? MILES You bring me 150k in cash, I'll give you 10%. 15k, plus if it goes smooth, I'll surprise you. Two hours work, not bad.

TODD I'm in, I'll deliver tonight, get me another "key."

MILES I'll get you an unopened one, wait here, I'll be right back.

Miles heads outside and grabs his shovel, digs it back up, and returns to the house.

MILES This is getting old, Todd I'm really trusting your good judgment here, OK?

Miles handing over a kilo.

TODD I've known this guy for years, he'll come through.

MILES He better, you take care Todd.

KIM I'm worried about you Todd, are you OK?

MILES He's fine, I'm fine, your fine, we're all fine. Let him go and get this over with.

TODD See you tomorrow.

STEVE Take it easy, Todd.

TANYA Be careful, Todd.

Todd exits through front door, dope in his pocket.

TANYA We're still partying right?

STEVE Maybe these guys just wanna be alone.

MILES No, thats OK, lets have another beer.

KIM I hope everything goes smooth.

MILES Yeah, thats a lot of money.

STEVE Can I get my gram of that, for my \$500.

MILES I knew you'd want it. Sure I guess I could do that.

All sitting in living room, dividing dope and drinking beer.

MILES Here you go, Steve.

Miles hands him a package.

STEVE Thanks Miles, thats way more than a gram.

MILES Thats OK, I've got plenty. Enjoy!

TANYA This time we'll pass out the lines. This stuff is just great you guys.

Party goes on, then fades to Miles and Kim laying in bed.

IS MILES REALLY OK?

KIM Were you scared out there Miles, all alone like that?

Long awkward pause.

51.

KIM Why won't you answer me?

MILES

Yeah, I was scared all the time, that kind of fear tears you apart inside. (pause) It's always there, ripping at you. (pause) You have to disconnect it somehow, and when you figure out how, it leaves you empty, where it was. That emptiness has to be replaced with something. I'm having a hard time here.

KIM

Maybe you can get some help. Like an army psych or shrink. I'm worried about you. I'd like a normal life.

(urgent voice and/or crying)

MILES

I think it's all this craziness and chaos. It's all I know. Whats a normal life like? I don't even know, paint me a picture of it Kim, cause I really don't know.

KIM

I'm gonna make some serious calls on Monday.

MILES

Great, call someone with a normal life, maybe we can observe for several months, so we can at least have an idea what normal is.

(he gets up) Yeah, I'm quite sure this isn't normal. Normal people don't think about selling heroin day and night, do they? Maybe they do, this is my

fuckin' normal.
 (Miles sounding crazy)

KIM

Let's calm down and have a drink.

Miles walk out of room.

MILES

A drink sounds great!

Miles mixing a cocktail in kitchen, notices pile of heroin laying on kitchen table, then walks back to bedroom with drink in hand.

MILES

I'm pretty stressed out, Kim. I'm trying to calm down.

KIM

Our lives could really change for the better with this money. We'd be able to travel, shop, buy a new house, anything we want.

MILES I know, I'm hoping for no complications. If we get this

money tomorrow things are gonna change.

Swallowing down his whole drink than gets up to make another.

KIM Make me one too, I'm sure I can't sleep either.

MILES Let's just stay up and talk about all the things that could go wrong. So we're prepared for the

Miles walks back to room with drinks.

worst.

KIM What! you're crazy.

MILES

If you rehearse everything, the theory is, it probably won't happen.

KIM

(laughing) You are nuts! Lets talk about what will go right. Think positive will ya, thats my brother out there, pushing that crap.

MILES Todd's the man for the job. I'm gonna try and sleep. Miles slams his drink. KIM Yeah, OK. Lights out. WE'RE IN THE MONEY INT. DAY Todd knocking on front door, Miles wakes up. MILES What the hell is that? KIM Someone's at the door, go get it. Miles peaks out the curtain. MILES Shit, it's Todd. He runs downstairs and lets him in. TODD Morning Miles. Todd holding Nike shoe box. MILES Whats wrong? TODD Nothing. He drops box on table and opens lid. TODD (continuing) You're rich man! MILES Wow you did it, thats the most cash I've ever seen! Miles hugs Todd.

dance.

TODD Easy, big fellow. Kim enters room. KIM Oh my god! TODD Count it, it's all there \$150,000. fifteen hundred, one hundred dollar bills. I counted it myself. Kim grabs stacks of 100 dollar bills with total excitement. TODD This is nothing, they want it all. We'll talk later, it was a long night. MILES Hang on Todd. Grabbing stacks of cash. MILES (continuing) Here's your \$15,000, as promised. TODD I don't know what to say, I guess I can afford to call in sick Monday. MILES Oh yeah, you did real good, take some time off. KIM I can pay all these bills off. As she grabs stacks of them out of the drawer. MILES Thanks US Army, I salute you. Saluting pile of cash. MILES (continuing) This is unbelievable. Miles hugs Kim and dances around the room, Todd joins the

MILES

(continuing) It's so nice to trust someone and he totally comes through for you.

TODD

No problem, I was nervous at first, but after I saw the cash I knew the deal was legit. Hell, I'll even do it again, for free.

MILES

We'll plan the next deal a little better, we've got money to spend now, I've kinda rehearsed it in my head.

TODD I'm still going home, we'll talk about it later. I've got to pay bills, too.

All laughing.

KIM All the credit cards-gone! Car payment-done! Late mortgage-caught up completely! Final notice on electric bill-paid!

Kim holding up bills.

KIM (continuing) I'm so excited.

TODD See you guys, I'll stop back tonight after I get some sleep.

MILES

Cool man. (hugging Todd) You're the best Todd, take our wagon if you want.

TODD

I will, it was good luck. See ya. Hey, don't let money change you. (all serious) MILES We won't, bye.

Todd exits house. Miles hugs Kim.

KIM

We're rich honey, money changes everything, what do you wanna do?

MILES Get rid of the other 24 keys.

KIM We're gonna be rock-star rich. I don't know what to say, I'm very thankful for you, and I love you.

MILES I love you, too. Let's be very careful with the money, just good investments. Let's talk over any purchases, OK?

KIM That sounds smart.

MILES I want my Chevelle repainted and I think that you should buy a new car, something you've always wanted.

KIM Let's do it, I'm gonna shower.

Kim leaves room, Miles hides the box of cash in drawer then picks up the phone. He goes to the fridge and grabs a beer as he calls Todd.

> TODD Hello? (pause)

MILES Hey, we're gonna swing by with your car. We're trading the wagon off on a new car.

TODD Cool, I was gonna get a different car myself. MILES I've got a plan to get rid of the rest, I'll talk to you when we get there.

TODD Different plan, huh?

MILES Just a little safer for everyone. You know, we gotta look out for everyone.

TODD If I'm sleeping, Kim's got a key just come in.

MILES Go to bed, be there in an hour or so.

TODD

Bye.

Miles drinks down beer, grabs another. Takes out box of money, spreads it out on the table, then goes into living room, grabs the open kilo and lays out a line on the table and snorts it up. He starts putting cash in separate piles.

> MILES This is for the car. This is for my new paint. I need a new interior, too.

He lays money in piles. Kim comes out from shower wearing a towel on her head.

KIM What are you doing?

MILES Hey honey, a little financial planning.

KIM You got the dope out?!

MILES Yeah, already did a line. I'm celebrating-we're rich! KIM Give me one.

Miles lays out a line for her. She snorts it up.

KIM This is great, I'm getting a beer.

MILES Sounds great, I'm getting dressed.

Miles leaves kitchen, Kim dips her finger in open kilo and grabs another snort, then drinks beer.

KIM This is a good day, you know.

MILES My best day ever-I mean, after our wedding day, of course.

KIM Come on Miles, we got married in a courthouse, flat broke. Living with my parents.

MILES I just thought that's what you wanted to hear.

KIM That's very sweet, but not necessary.

MILES Let's go. I'll drop the Chevelle at Gordon's Auto Body, pick me up with Todd's car and we'll go to Todd's together.

KIM Stash the money, hide the dope, lock the door, I'm getting dressed.

MILES Put this 30k in your purse, I'll hide the rest under the mattress.

Miles puts away dope and money, the two proceed out of the driveway. Short cruising scene to the body shop, man comes out and inspects car, then shakes Miles' hand and he gets in Kim's car.

MILES All taken care of, I can pick it up next month. New paint, new interior, \$7,000. KIM That's like nothing anymore. MILES I could never afford it before. KIM How much can I spend on a car? MILES 30 grand. KIM I love you Miles. MILES We're trading the wagon off, too. So thats worth 5 grand. Oh, I forgot the title. KIM Way ahead of you, I have it in my purse. MILES Why do you have in your purse? KIM I was gonna pawn it off for money to pay the mortgage last week. MILES One week changes everything.

NEW CAR

INT. DAY

They pull up to Todd's place. Both get out of car and head up to house that has kids toys all over the yard, they also notice posters made by kids saying, "Say No To Drugs", the garage door falling off, and the house badly needing paint. Kim knocks on door.

> MILES He said to just go in.

KIM He's coming.

Door opens Todd's wife answers, CINDY(25yrs)tall, blond. comes to the door.

CINDY Hey Kim, Miles you don't look dead.

The two hug, ALISON(7yrs) Cindy and Todd's daughter, comes up to them.

MILES Alison, look how big you've gotten.

He picks her up in the air, Alison laughs.

ALISON I've missed you uncle Miles.

MILES I missed you too, Alison.

CINDY You're too busy to call us, Miles?

MILES Sorry, been kinda hectic lately.

CINDY Sounds like it.

MILES So, you know what's going on?

CINDY I don't approve, but we really needed that money, it will change our lives.

ALISON Did you bring me anything uncle Miles?

MILES I sure did honey, it's at home I haven't wrapped it yet.

CINDY Come in you two, Todd is sleeping... MILES Let him sleep, I just need the keys to our wagon.

CINDY OK, here you go.

She tosses him the keys.

CINDY (continuing) You're leaving our piece of shit here?

MILES Buy a new car, you got money now. We'll talk later.

KIM We're on our way to get a new car now.

CINDY The Curt that works there, ripped me off on this piece of shit, so don't talk to him.

MILES We'll talk later.

He hugs Cindy then Alison.

MILES (continuing) I'll see you real soon.

The two drive away in the wagon.

MILES

I'm feeling really guilty after seeing little Alison. She doesn't deserve to be involved in this crap.

KIM

We'll be in and out of it and she'll never know, and we'll change their lives for the better.

MILES I hope so, I'm gonna need serious therapy. KIM You'll get it honey, now let's go buy that new car.

They pull into dealership.

MILES What kind are you looking for?

KIM I don't really know, never had this problem before. (car drives past lines of new cars) These SUV's are nice, but I'm thinking more sporty.

MILES Mustang, Camaro, they have 'em all.

KIM We're just going to lay down cash?

MILES Yeah, sounds fun, huh?

KIM Well, yeah. I've never even rode in a new car.

MILES

There's a lot of tax and haggling and license fees, better let me do the talking.

KIM Yeah, that's all you. How 'bout this Camaro? (pointing)

MILES Red? If thats what you like.

KIM I'm just curious.

They pull over and gets out to take a closer look.

KIM (continuing) The sticker says 32k, it's got everything I like.

Kim looking it over.

MILES I agree, it's got it all, very sharp. I hope to get 5 grand out of the wagon, so thats 27 grand. We can afford it. KIM I love this car. MILES You wanna look around some more? KIM No, this is it. MILES You better drive it make sure you like it. KIM No, I'll just get this one. I hate salesmen, I'll wait in the car. MILES Come on Kim, be part of this deal. KIM No way, I'm too high, I just got paranoid. MILES Here comes the salesman. KIM Shit, see you later honey. Kim jumps back in the wagon. Salesman, KURT(48yrs) 3 piece suit, name tag. KURT Welcome to Sell-All Motors, how can I help you? The two smiling and shaking hands. MILES We're interested in this Camaro.

KURT Good choice, that is a beauty, they never stay on the lot long, real quick sellers. MILES We'd like to trade the wagon for it.

KURT What type of financing are we looking at?

MILES WE weren't, just cash.

KURT What was your name again sir?

Kurt shaking his hand again.

MILES I'm Miles, my shy wife over there is Kim, she hates salesmen.

KURT What's your wagon worth?

MILES I was hoping for \$5,000.

KURT OK, let me have a look at it.

He looks the car over in and out.

KURT

(continuing)

Miles, let's go inside and let me run some numbers by my boss. These Camaro's are, our best sellers you know, can't keep 'em on the lot.

MILES Yeah, you said that, you got six of 'em. Kim just likes red.

KURT

Red Camaro's are the best seller. Miles, just have a seat, there's coffee and donuts help yourself. When will you be able to get the money?

MILES I've got it with, Kurt. KURT You mean at your bank?

MILES I mean in my car.

KURT Let me see what I can do Miles.

Kurt walks away as Muzak is playing. Miles looks at plaques on the wall: Salesmen of the year, pictures of his wife and fat kid, the stuffed walleye completes the theme.

KURT

(continuing)
I've got some numbers for you
Miles. We weren't able to get you
the 5k like you wanted, what we can
give you on it is about \$1,500.

MILES That seems really low, Kurt.....

KURT

With the miles, the condition, the dent in the fender, the tires, it's the best we can do. The Camaro is \$32,995, tell you what I'll do for you Miles, \$31,500. You'll get complete 3yr/36,000 mile, bumper to bumper warranty. You really get it all, it's a good deal, Miles.

MILES

Listen, I don't know a lot about cars, but I feel like I'm getting ripped off here, Kurt. I haven't heard any good reports on you.

KURT

No, you're getting a fair deal, we treat our customers like family, we don't rip anyone off.

MILES

Let's make the deal. If I find out you ripped me off, I'll hunt you down like a dog, and castrate you with this knife.

He shows him his knife.

MILES (continuing) Now write it up you ugly fuck, I'll get the money. Miles gets up and goes to car, Kurt stands there speechless. Miles walks to Kim. MILES We've got a deal, but I think he's screwing me. ктм That's what they do, here's the money how much do you need? MILES All of it, plus more. KIM No shit? MILES He only gave us \$1,500 for this. KIM That bastard! I'm gonna piss in the front seat of our trade-in. MILES Go for it, it's only fair. I'm excited, Kim, a new car! KIM It's beautiful, go finish the deal. I'll finish the deal out here. MILES See you soon. Miles heads back inside. KURT My boss said, I can give you what you want, Miles! MILES Much better, ass-wipe. I knew you were cheating me. I can't imagine what you do to single mothers or grandmothers. Straighten out your

act Kurt.

KURT I have a lot of forms, sir. Do you want the car in your name? MILES Sure. KURT Then I'll need drivers license. MILES Hurry up Kurt, time is money. He lays cash on the table. MILES (continuing) 30 grand bring me the change. KURT Yes sir, I'll hurry. MILES I'll be in my new car, where's the keys. KURT Here they are, take it for a ride. MILES No, just bring the change and my paperwork out to the car. Miles leaves building, Kim has trunk open of the wagon. MILES (dangling them proudly) I got the keys. KIM Open the trunk, I got a bunch of crap I need to switch. MILES Sure, I'll help. Miles and Kim transfer stuff from wagon to new car. KIM The smell in here is fantastic.

68.

MILES It sure is! I need a beer, that was brutal.

KIM Is he almost done?

MILES Kurt is a real loser, he tried cheating us, here he comes.

KURT I've got it all done, sir.

Holding up papers.

KURT

(continuing) Sign here and here and here, the title will come in the mail. You'll have to pay tax and license at the DMV. I'm giving you this temp. license, it's good for thirty days. Do you have the title for the wagon?

MILES Already signed over.

KURT

Here's the rest of your money, sir. All the paperwork is in the packet, call me with any problems.

MILES Adios Kurt. Remember what I said, straighten out your act.

Kim and Miles drive away laughing.

MILES

Did you piss in there?

KIM

I sure did! I'm nervous, this is the nicest car I've ever driven.

MILES It's a beauty, let's go home and get a drink! SETTING UP THE BIG DEAL

INT. HOUSE DAY

Back to the house Kim and Miles go straight for the heroin, laying out lines and mixing drinks, they put cash on table and talk euphorically about how great everything is.

KIM

I want a new house, Miles.

MILES

I was thinking the same thing. We'll hire a crew to clean up the yard, and do some painting. Call a Realtor.

KIM

I'm already cleaning up the house, let's get a hotel until the house sells.

MILES

That's not so crazy, then I can concentrate on setting up this big sale.

KIM Just let Todd handle that, will ya?

MILES

It's too risky, it needs to be well thought out. Get two prepaid cell phones next time you are at the store will ya? That way me and Todd can talk safely.

KIM Sure, Mr. Paranoid. I'm going to the store now, so I'll need some cash.

MILES

I'll get it.

Miles goes upstairs.

MILES (continuing) Here is one stack, \$10,000 that's all you get. KIM Thanks hun, I'll be home shortly.

She kisses Miles, then exits house. Miles goes outside and digs up duffel bag, then brings it in the house, heads to the basement and dumps all the heroin on a table then goes upstairs and grabs all the cash.

Sequence of shots:

- A. Table full of cash and kilos of heroin.
- B. Miles sitting down drinking beer.
- C. Him snorting another line.
- D. Miles taking picture of table with dope and money.
- E. Closet full of guns and ammo. Phone rings.

MILES

Hello?

TODD Hey, I'm up. I'll stop over.

MILES

OK, cool.

Hangs up phone and picks up laundry from the floor, drinks down beer. Walks upstairs, grabs another beer, starts writing notes. Knock on door, Miles opens the door.

TODD

Hey Miles.

MILES Damn, your fast, I've drawn up plans for the next sale.

TODD

Let me hear them. I met the key players in the last deal. I don't need my middleman anymore. So we'll get \$150 per key.

MILES

OK. This is very intense, so listen up. Start by renting a house in a fake name. Upscale neighborhood, about \$1500 a month or so. Use a fake social, your phone number will be your prepaid (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
MILES (cont'd)

cell phone Kim is buying. Pay 3 months rent in advance, then they won't look into your fake history so much. After you get the confirmation to the house, then you'll hire a security crew to install cameras and locks.

TODD

I need a beer, this sounds complicated.

MILES

It's safe, that's what I'm after. Hire some carpenters to create a fake hallway into the house, with two separate doors. Install cameras and speakers at doors with all wires going to the basement. All doors will have combination locks, instructions will be given at each The delivery men will have a door. plain white van, his uniform will be brown and neat. He will park in front of the house and bring the money inside a new boxed dryer. He will unload it from the van with a two-wheel cart, then proceed to the front door. After visual recognition has been determined, combination to front door will be given. Any suspicious activity or looking around will void front door entry, so prepare your people.

TODD Wow! I'm writing this down so go slow.

MILES Sure. You want a line?

TODD I do. Let's relax.

Miles lays out line and grabs beer.

TODD There you go, much better.

MILES

Once delivery man and dryer are in the house, close and latch all deadbolts on front door. Then proceed down hallway to door #2, remove money cases from dryer and open in front of camera #2. These cases will be given to delivery man ahead of time and must be the exact cases. After visual recognition of money is confirmed, place briefcases on digital scale in hallway. After weight is confirmed, deposit briefcase of money into slot in floor, one at a time. Combination to door #2 will now be given, proceed into empty room and look into camera Strip down to your underwear #3. and turn for your camera. After no weapons recognition is confirmed, put clothes back on, the combination will now be given for door #3. Enter room with old dryer. The heroin is in the rear of the old dryer behind a screwed panel. Screwdriver is inside (Muzak playing). Then test dryer. your newly desired product, if not delighted, your money will be refunded at door #2. If satisfied, place product back inside dryer, refasten panel and await departure instructions.

TODD

I can see this being very safe for everyone.

MILES

Yeah, any cops or problems, everything gets aborted. We're not in the house we'll be monitoring cameras from miles away. It should be foolproof. We'll just have to return a week or so later to grab the money.

TODD

Well played Miles, lets hear the rest.

MILES

Place old dryer on your two-wheel cart then proceed through door #3 and #2. Your departure to the street shall be swift and professional-looking. Get dryer loaded and proceed away from house as soon as possible.

TODD

Wow!

MILES

This procedure needs to be repeated on each exchange, so I hope one time is sufficient, or a new rental must be used.

TODD I'm not doing this twice, we'll do it all the first time.

MILES Set it up, heres 10 grand, save your receipts, you'll be paid for your time.

TODD Where's my phone?

MILES

Here's Kim now.

He points to the driveway. Kim walks in the door.

KIM It's so nice being rich, especially after we were so broke.

MILES Makes shopping more tolerable, right?

KIM Oh yeah, what fun.

She goes to the fridge.

KIM (continuing) Are you guys doing SMACK? MILES Yeah, both of us.

TODD We're hatching the scheme to get rich, actually Miles hatched it, I'm just following orders.

KIM Oh yeah, is it easy?

TODD A bit complex, but well thought out.

MILES Thanks Todd. Kim give Todd his cell phone.

Kim opens package.

MILES Kim, will you get these going for us?

KIM Oh great, I have to read directions.

She starts punching in numbers on phones.

MILES Keep me posted all the time, Todd.

TODD I will. So these are untraceable?

KIM That's what they say, you both have 3000 minutes. So do I.

MILES Very cool. What's Todd's number?

KIM It's already programed into the contact list.

She shows them both.

TODD Alright, I'll call you Miles. MILES Set it up Todd, get it done.

TODD I'll start right now.

Sequence of shots:

A. Todd calling ads in the paper.

B. Todd hands cash to landlord and signing lease.

C. Todd setting up security company, carpenters working on doors. Project comes together quickly with cash payouts.

D. Todd makes call to Miles a few days later.

READY

TODD

All done.

MILES Alright, let's cut the middleman, call the buyer direct. Did you get his number?

TODD I did, so all 20 keys for 3 million or 10 for 1.5 mil, what do you think?

MILES That's about it, hopefully all at once so lets say 2.9 for all 20.

TODD Gotcha. Give them some motivation.

MILES Right. Give them a call. This is big. Remember give them the pre-weighed suitcases, explain the dryer, the van, etc.

TODD Yeah, I know. I'll make notes then call him tonight.

MILES Good, rehearse, rehearse, rehearse. Get it all right and I will treat you well. Bye. He hangs up the phone. Kim, we've got the plan-we're ready to deal. KIM

Be careful Miles, I already don't want to hear about it.

MILES Me either, just want to have suitcases of money handed to me.

KIM You're so exciting, we've still got plenty of money, right?

MILES

The piles' going down, thats why I want this done. Then it's the Mexican Riviera, cruises, mansions, everything we like.

KIM

I am so ready to be rich. I think I'll be good at it.

MILES

I bet you will.

Todd calling Carlos.

TODD Hey Carlos, it's Todd. I thought I'd deal with you directly to save us all money.

CARLOS Hello Todd, you're not using John?

TODD

No, he took such a large cut. I thought you wouldn't mind.

CARLOS

Well, we'll see. I enjoyed your product so much that I'm willing to work with you, are you on a secure line?

TODD Prepaid cell. CARLOS Good, good. I've got your number, so what were you thinking?

TODD 20 keys all at once 2.9 mil, same guaranteed purity. We never see each other again. Very safe exchange. (short pause)

CARLOS Sounds fair, I'm in, I'll call you when I get the cash together.

TODD We'll have to meet up and I'll give you some pre-weighed empty suitcases and discuss the deal.

CARLOS Sounds very "James Bond." I'll call you back as soon as I can.

TODD I'll be waiting, bye.

He calls Miles. It's a go. He's getting the money. I'll need to get the dope, the dryer, and.....

> MILES Take it easy Todd. We'll do all that right now. I've got the dryer over here, I just need to work on it.

TODD I'm on my way.

Miles loosening screws and looking busy as he enters his weapons room looking for something.

MILES Kim, it's happening. Let's toast to getting this deal done safely.

The two toast glasses.

KIM Here, here. Let's have a few lines to celebrate.

MILES Sure, Todd's coming over, we're going to get the dope out of our house. KIM All of it? MILES 20 keys. KIM Wow, I'm leaving. Call me on my cell when it's all clear. My number is all programmed in, I love you, and I'm so excited. MILES Me too. I'll call you when all the stuff is gone. Hey, I want to change my life after all this, maybe church, charity, the whole thing. Kim exits the door. KIM Sounds great baby, love you, bye. Miles goes downstairs snorts large line and slams a drink. Carlos calls Todd. CARLOS Hey Todd, lets meet at my house again, I've got the money together. TODD (in a van) I'll meet you there around 9:00 and go over everything. CARLOS See you then. Todd pulls up to Miles' place, opens side door, brings a two wheeler to the front door. Knocks. MILES Come in Todd, where'd you get the van?

TODD I rented it for the week.

MILES Good thinking, lets load this thing up.

The two load the dope inside and put on back panel, talking as they work.

TODD He's got all the money, we're meeting tonight to discuss details. I have all the remote cameras and speakers ready to go at my house.

MILES Great, you're running the show. The dryer stays here till you've got an exact time for pick-up.

TODD I thought I would drop the dryer at the house tonight, that way it's ready to go for tomorrow.

MILES Thats risky, but I guess the house is secure.

TODD Sure, there's cameras everywhere, very secure. I'll drop the dope-filled dryer there before meeting tonight.

MILES You have the suitcases?

TODD

In the van.

MILES

Well then, what could go wrong?

TODD

Nothing, we've got a great plan, safe for everyone.

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MILES I'm done with dope after this, Todd. I'm sick of the paranoia.

TODD I hear that man. I'm going....help me with the dryer.

MILES

Sure.

The two exit the house.

MILES (continuing) It's still light, you should have no problem dropping it off by yourself.

TODD I know, thanks man.

MILES Good luck...I'm serious.

THINGS ARE FALLING APART

EXT. DAY

Todd drives off, and gets to the rented property, unloads the dryer through the front door. Puts it in the room behind door #3, just as planned. He then leaves the property after securing all locks. He then takes off for Carlos' very upscale place. Rings the doorbell.

> CARLOS Come in friend.

Todd walks in with the two briefcases.

TODD You put the cash in these then proceed to the property and follow directions exactly.

CARLOS It won't be me, I have a guy.

TODD That's fine but, he needs a white van, new in box dryer, and a brown delivery uniform. Pull up to the (MORE) TODD (cont'd) house, with the cash filled briefcases inside new dryer box, use this two-wheeler into the house.

Gives him the two-wheeler.

TODD (continuing) Then follow directions given from remote radio. Let's do this tomorrow at noon.

CARLOS Sounds well thought out, I'm OK with all that. I'll get the van and the dryer and stuff now. I have some work to do, so call me later with the address.

TODD All right then, nice doing business with you, Carlos.

The two shake hands, Todd drives off, and calls Miles.

TODD (continuing) Miles...it's all set up, tomorrow at noon.

MILES Come back over and we'll party.

TODD

On my way.

Hangs up the phone. Todd's phone rings.

TODD Hello? (pause)

JOHN

Hello, Todd.

TODD John? How did you get this number?

JOHN I have your sister here, I'm on her phone. You ungrateful little fuck.

Kim tied up and gagged laying on the floor of her house.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

(continuing) I can't believe you fucked me over after everything I've done for you.

TODD

I'm sorry man, I was gonna cut you in after everything was done.

JOHN

Carlos told me everything, you worthless fuck, you're going to pay. I want all the dope or your sister is fuckin' cut into little pieces. Oh, and Todd, I'm on my way to your house.

TODD

Listen John, whatever you want.

JOHN

I'll be at your house waiting for the dope. No calls or your whole family is gone.

He hangs up phone.

TODD

(calls Miles) Miles, things have gone very wrong here. I'm going home, some dealer has Kim and he's going to get my family. He's going to my house now.

MILES What does he want?

TODD All the dope or he's gonna kill them.

MILES

(calmly)

I'm grabbing my weapons and I'll go to your house. Do as he says and get him in front of the kitchen window.

TODD I'm freaked out here, Miles! MILES Pull it together, is it only him?

TODD As far as I know, I'm here, got to go.

MILES On the way, just get him in the window.

Todd heads into house to find John there. Cindy tied up along side Kim.

TODD Where's my daughter?

JOHN Shut the fuck up, bitch. Where's the dope?

Holding gun to Cindy's head.

TODD The dope's not here, you didn't give me time to get it.

JOHN

Wrong answer.

John cocks hammer on 9mm stainless gun, holds it to Cindy's mouth. Suddenly his head explodes in pieces and the window crashes all over the kitchen, blood everywhere. Miles enters the house holding rifle with silencer and scope.

MILES Nice shot, huh?

TODD Never saw that coming, where were you?

MILES In the grassy knoll outside your neighbors yard. We got to get out of here. I'm sure he told people.

TODD (frantic) My dealer had to have narced me out. 84.

MILES Let's clean this up quick, grab your valuables.

TODD Is Alison sleeping?

CINDY Yeah, he just came in and grabbed me, then you showed up.

TODD

Thank God!

MILES Get everyone out, wait, grab the remote camera gear, we'll go to a hotel.

CINDY Let me clean this up.

MILES Get into the car, I'm torching the house.

TODD We've got insurance and plenty of cash.

Miles goes into garage and grabs 5 gallons of gas. Pours it all over the dead body, goes to the basement kicks gas line on furnace till it breaks off, natural gas hissing into the house. He leaves a gas trail outside door, lights it with a lighter as he runs for van. Fire follows trail of gas then whole house goes up as all five drive away.

> MILES Now that's a fire!

TODD Hey, I had a lot of stuff in there.

MILES You'll get new.

KIM This isn't going well anymore is it? Can we go home?

MILES No, we're getting a suite in a hotel. I grabbed all the money. Car pulls to hotel parking lot.

MILES I'll go get us a couple of suites.

THE SUITE LIFE

He enters hotel lobby.

CLERK Hello, may I help you?

MILES Two of your finest suites, preferably adjoining.

CLERK (on computer) We have two adjoining on the 16th floor at \$875 per night.

MILES Sounds great, 3 nights each for now.

He throws down the cash.

CLERK

Here are your room keys, there is room service available 24hrs. Will you be needing help with your bags?

MILES No, were fine. Thank you.

Miles goes back outside. OK, we're set. Let's go in.

> KIM I'm covered with blood!

> > CINDY

Me, too.

MILES Take your shirts off and wear them inside out, I'll go buy you new clothes later.

CINDY We'll follow close behind you so no one will see us. MILES

Let's go.

All 5 head into plaza then straight to elevator, (Muzak playing)

MILES (continuing) What happened?

KIM That lunatic grabbed me coming out of the gas station.

MILES Where's the car?

KIM He parked it a couple blocks from Todd's house, then dragged me gagged and tied.

CINDY He just kicked our door in and put a gun to my head.

TODD That dirty bastard, I've known him for years.

DING, the elevator at the 16th floor, they all walk down hall.

MILES I'm wondering what's happening with the big deal tomorrow? Todd are we still on?

TODD I don't know, you think he knows about this?

MILES How could he? His buddy's not talking, I'm sure everything is still on.

TODD You're right. I've given no address or anything so no one knows where the stuff is. MILES We'll just play it the same, but I'll watch the house a little closer.

All stop at the doors of their rooms and go in.

KIM

This room is gorgeous. Canopy beds, beautiful artwork, hey, there's a phone in the bathroom.

TODD Very nice, Miles.

MILES Enjoy. You need anything, call room service. We're gonna get cleaned up.

KIM We need clothes.

MILES There's a Mall in this hotel, have room service bring your wardrobe. I'm sure someone is looking for us. Cops or dope dealers, what a mess.

Kim watching TV.

KIM Hey, we're on the news! Listen.

All watch as the news gives details: "A house fire in downtown suburbia has completely destroyed a home. The occupants and cause are unknown. It appears to have been caused by a gas leak. There was no one in the home when the fire broke out."

> MILES Hey, all evidence is gone, what a lucky break. Call Todd.

Kim on phone with Todd.

KIM Todd, you guys are fine, we saw on the news the fire destroyed all evidence. TODD I'm still freaked out here. I'll just call the cops and say, we saw our house on the news and ask what happened.

KIM Bad idea, talk to Miles first. Here he is.

MILES Pretty lucky, Todd.

TODD I'm calling the cops.

MILES

No, they might be bluffing, so you'll call and they'll have all kinds of questions. Lets stay away until we get the deal through.

TODD

OK.

MILES I'm gonna try getting back to our house, so I can grab some essentials.

TODD Think it's safe?

MILES

Hope so.

KIM

Grab the new car, it's two blocks south of Todd's. That bastard took the keys, the spares are on the hook at home.

MILES

Yeah, I'll grab the car, too. My main objective is weapons and the rest of the dope, just to clear our house.

CINDY We're in deep shit here Miles.

MILES

Just stay gone for a while. You can say you were on a mini vacation, came home and your house was gone and nobody will be the wiser.

CINDY That could work.

KIM It will work, no worries.

MILES

Kim, give me a ride to our house. I'll come back to the hotel with everything. I'll lock and secure our house, and check out the neighborhood. No one is looking for me, I'll be fine.

KIM Cindy and I still need clothes.

MILES OK, I will run down to the mall and grab some for you two, just tell me what to get.

KIM Something Louis Vatan will do just fine.

MILES

Oh, alright then, be back in a bit.

Miles heads down to the Mall and awkwardly grabs clothes. He goes to the bar of the hotel, grabs a shot and a beer then heads back to the room. Knocks on the door.

> KIM Oh, It's you. I'm just so damn nervous.

MILES Have a drink from the mini-bar.

KIM

Good idea.

Kim mixing two drinks.

KIM (continuing) How did things end up going so wrong? MILES Are you OK? KIM I was having the best day, then.... MILES Look, nobody is hurt, we're all together, we're all safe. We just took one filthy, scumbag, drug dealer off the streets! As far as I know our deal tomorrow is still looking perfect. We'll retire on a beautiful beach of your choice. We all will... 2.9 million Kim. KIM

Are we safe here?

MILES Of course, of course.

Comforting and hugging Kim.

MILES

(continuing)
I didn't use our names on the
register, so no one knows we are
here.

KIM That makes me feel better. So are we going?

They finish drinks.

MILES Yeah, I got the keys. Just drop me off at our house. We have to dispose of these clothes, too. WE CAN NEVER GO HOME

EXT. NIGHT

Cruising scene, Kim driving.

MILES Don't drop me off right at our house, so just let me out here.

Kim stops, Miles gets out.

MILES

(continuing) Just go straight back to the hotel, here is the key to the room. Don't let anyone in except me, be back in an hour.

KIM Be careful.

She kisses Miles and drives off. Miles walks down street slowly, staring at his house. The lights are on, he walks up to the front door and knocks waits a few seconds then goes in. Grabs a bag and goes to the basement, puts the dope in, grabs several hand guns, rifle and ammo. Miles puts a grenade in the bag then goes upstairs. He gets spare keys to their new car hanging on the hook. Turns all lights off in the house. He notices the answering machine blinking, he hits the button .. "This is Kurt from Sell-All Motors..Miles we have a problem here, my boss told me to call you before we call the police. It seems that some of the cash you paid us with, is counterfeit, call us back as soon as you hear this." Miles smashes the machine with his foot. Locks door, then runs out of the house. Baq in hand, he runs down the street and cuts through a yard. Then he sees cops and fire trucks everywhere by Todd's house. He watches from a distance, then walks calmly to his car, throws bag in backseat and starts motor. He quietly drives past Todd's burnt house. Then examines bills he has pulled from his pocket. He calls Kim.

> KIM Hello? (pause)

MILES We got more trouble, the cash, it may be counterfeit.

KIM

WHAT?

MILES Yeah, the dealership left a message, some of the bills are fake, and to call them before they call the police.

KIM Shit, what do we do?

MILES

Be calm, the money is under the mattress there. Look at it, tell me if you think it's counterfeit.

Kim digs under the mattress.

KIM No way, this looks very real, there's no way this is fake.

MILES That's what I thought, look at the serial numbers. Are they different, are they in order, are they the same?

KIM No, they're different, these are fine. I don't know what they are talking about.

MILES That salesman, Kurt was a huge loser, probably made it up. Anyway, I'm scared shitless. Didn't need to hear that right now. I'm heading back, see you in a few.

KIM Alright see you in a bit.

FLASHBACK

INT. DAY

DOCTORS OFFICE

Back when Miles first meets Dr. Ganz. Miles has short hair, T-shirt.

93.

DR. GANZ Miles, I've heard a lot about you, it's a pleasure to meet you. A real pleasure.

The two shake hands.

MILES The pleasure is all yours, Doc.

DR. GANZ Well, shall we roll up our sleeves and dig in?

MILES Yeah, whatever Sigmund.

DR. GANZ Do I sense some early friction between Dr. and patient?

MILES

These psych evals. are all the same. Every time I come back from a mission, the company orders one. I tell you I'm fine, then you ask me how I really feel.

DR. GANZ

Miles, due to the frequency and special circumstances of your assignments, special care and monitoring is required for a short period after reintegration.

MILES

I know the routine, a couple sessions with you, a class here and there, then redeployment.

DR. GANZ

It seems you have made a career getting out of impossible situations, that has to take a toll on you?

MILES

That's why they write me the huge checks, I'm not complaining.

DR. GANZ There comes a time in every soldiers life when their luck runs (MORE)

DR. GANZ (cont'd)

out. Don't get me wrong, Miles, I'm a big fan of your work, but some day this has to end and the healing process has to begin.

MILES

First of all there is no luck. It's all complex training to be in the top physical and mental condition. It's getting into your enemies clothes and really wearing his boots. If you understand your opponent, the rest comes easy. So don't call anything luck, mommas boy.

DR. GANZ

Your CO has informed me that you have become more withdrawn and distant. They have asked me to touch on reasons and solutions for this attitude.

MILES

I don't have an attitude, that's just me.

DR. GANZ

You have become hard to command, although you follow orders.

MILES

I can't help it. The student has become the teacher. It happens.

DR. GANZ

Following orders and commands is a huge part of military code. Maybe the military no longer suits you, Miles.

MILES

That's real fuckin' brilliant. Is that what you've concluded from knowing me 10 minutes? I wish you would have told me that ten years ago. Our session here is over, Doc.

Miles exits office. Back to real time.

Miles coming up elevator, DING, the 16th floor opens. Men in suits and dark glasses standing at door. Miles walks right through as men step on elevator, the door closes, he walks to his room and knocks.

KIM

Damn Miles, this gets more complicated all the time. This money looks great, if it's counterfeit, it's the best job ever.

MILES

I know, I'll call them in the morning and see what the deal is.

KIM

So are we still running this dope deal tomorrow?

MILES I don't see why not, it's set for noon. I'm gonna scope the area out early and let the plan fill out naturally.

KIM What have we got to lose.

MILES Are Cindy and Todd still up?

KIM Should I call?

MILES Let them relax, it's been quite a day for all of us.

KIM That was quite a shot honey, you saved all our lives.

The two snort a line on the table.

MILES We probably can never go home.

He dumps large pile of heroin on table, dips his face in it.

KIM We'll be OK, I never liked that house anyway, we'll make a new home-better memories. MILES Sure Kim, sure. KIM

Tomorrow is Veterans Day, it's all about you. Let's get this deal behind us, then get on a plane.

MILES I'm gonna get a safety deposit box in the morning, we'll put half the money in there. Just in case everything goes bad, it's there for you. I've only got about 60 grand left.

Miles holding up cash.

MILES (continuing) We spent 90 grand in ten days.

KIM Sounds about right, it goes fast.

MILES 2.9 mil, that better last us. I've got to buy Todd a new house.

KIM He had insurance, he'll get his house back.

MILES

All of you will stay in these rooms tomorrow, I'll take care of everything. You get flights booked, go get new luggage, and clothes. I'll meet you all back here.

KIM

That sounds great, just be careful. Are you gonna be able to sleep?

MILES (slams drink) Good Night.

VETERANS DAY

INT. DAY

HOTEL

Veterans Day, Miles gets up, loads clips with ammo, puts several handguns and kilo of smack into bag, and calls Todd.

MILES Good morning, Todd. I'm going to do this alone, so I'll need the address to the deal house.

TODD

Yeah, sure whatever you think.

MILES

You'll monitor the cameras and audio just like we planned. I'll just watch from a distance and keep in contact with you on this phone.

TODD

I'm calling him at 11:00 with the address, which is 1117 Martin St. You know where that is?

MILES I do, nice choice of areas.

TODD

Thanks, stop over and get the back door keys, then you can go through unseen and grab the briefcases. The house is pretty tight, everything is sealed up-windows, attic access, everything.

MILES

Should be no problem, I'm only concerned if they try and rip us off some how.

TODD If something goes wrong, Miles just drive away, don't get the cops involved. MILES Just monitor the house, I'll do the rest. I'm coming over for the key, then don't get your door for anyone till I'm back.

TODD

OK.

Knock on Todd's door, he opens and is knocked over and gagged by four Hispanic dudes with guns. They grab his wife and daughter-tying them both up.

One of the men takes off his glasses and whispers to Todd.

HISPANIC #1 You hand him the key, when he knocks, say you just got out of the shower and aren't dressed. You tell him, good luck and see you later. Any fuck-ups and you'll watch your family die. Do you completely understand? (Todd nods) I'm gonna untie you and take off the gag, you sure you understand the seriousness of this matter?

He rips the duct tape off his mouth.

TODD Yeah, you got it. Don't harm my family.

Knock on the door.

HISPANIC #1 Leave the chain on the door.

Todd opens door with key in hand.

TODD Here Miles, I'm just out of the shower, here's the key.

MILES OK, I'll call you later I'm heading to the house.

Door closes, Miles carrying bag.

NEVER ENDING TROUBLE

EXT. DAY

Miles heads outside grabs rifle out of van, puts it in the car along with the bag, hops in drivers seat takes off for the house.

HISPANIC #1 Call your sister, get her over here.

Pointing gun to Todd's head then smashing Todd in the back of the head with pistol, Todd dials phone.

TODD (trembling voice) Kim, can you come over?

KIM What's the matter with you?

TODD Nothing, just tired.

KIM Yeah, I'll be right over.

Hangs up phone, gets dressed, the four men tie him up and throw him on bed with his wife and crying daughter.

HISPANIC #2 We have the address, 1117 Martin St.

Knock on door, he looks through the peep hole, sees Kim, opens door and grabs her violently, tapes her mouth and ties her up.

> HISPANIC #2 (continuing) You people have really pissed someone off.

Another one ties their feet with cable ties.

HISPANIC #2 (continuing) If we get the dope, some of you may live, but I doubt it.

Miles at a drive-through getting coffee, dialing Kim as he drives off, her phone rings in her pocket.

HISPANIC #2 Just let it ring, nobody is home today. (laughing)

Miles gets Kim's voice mail. He hangs up and dials again, Todd's phone rings on the nightstand.

> HISPANIC #2 Very popular family, let it ring. No one is home.

He points gun around.

Miles hangs up phone, floors Camaro back to hotel, grabs bag and heads to inside stairwell, starts climbing with his handgun ready. Floor 16 sign, Miles carefully opens door and peers into empty hallway.

> HISPANIC #1 At 11:00 you make that phone call.

Pointing to Todd, clock in room says 9:50am, Todd nods his head.

HISPANIC #1 (continuing) You make everything sound normal or say goodbye wife.

Pointing gun at Cindy.

Miles goes down to his room, swipes his card and enters quietly. Hispanic #1 hears the door lock mechanism, he points to one of his guys.

> HISPANIC #1 Go check that out next door, here's the maids key.

He throws Hispanic #3 the key.

Hispanic #3 unlocks door and enters Miles and Kim's room, with pistol drawn he slowly scans room to room. As he enters large master bedroom, suddenly a rope is wrapped around his neck, his arm holding the gun is broken and pistol removed from his hand. He drops to the floor as life is choked out of him.

> MILES (whispering) Who are you, dead man?

Miles has rope in one hand, pistol pointed at his head in the other, foot on his back.

HISPANIC #3 Please! I have a family, we're here from Panama, just want our dope back.

MILES

Welcome to America.

Miles chokes him to death, throws his body in bathtub.

HISPANIC #1 What is taking him so long? Check out that room.

As he points to guy #2.

HISPANIC #1 (continuing) Hurry up!

Hispanic #2 heads to the room with gun drawn. He sees nothing as he carefully looks around.

HISPANIC #2 Miguel, Miguel are you in here?

He walks into bathroom, suddenly the same rope around his neck, gun taken from his hand in one clean sweep. #2 dead almost instantly, Miles throws him in bathtub as well. Miles walks into hallway and knocks on Todd's door, pistol with silencer in hand.

> HISPANIC #1 (says to guy #4) Watch them, it must be Louis and Miguel.

He walks to the door and opens it.

MILES

Room service.

Miles puts a bullet right between his eyes, then uses him as a human shield to enter the room, he sees guy #4 turning to shoot him, he turns around to place a round right between his eyes, then continues into room.

> MILES (continuing) Any more of them?

All heads shake, no.

MILES (continuing) You all listen to me, I'm gonna leave you tied up.

He shoots out window, then drags and throws out guy #1 and #4 from 16th floor.

MILES (continuing) If you are all tied up when the cops get here, they'll know you were all kidnapped, this will explain your house fire, and tie up loose ends.

He unlocks connecting doors, then drags the other two from the bathtub and throws them out the window.

MILES

(continuing)
Keep your stories straight. You
were kidnapped and forced here at
gunpoint. The gunmen had a
shootout between themselves and all
killed each other. A couple of
them left with me all tied
up. There are no drugs here and
you don't know what they are
after. Is everyone clear?
 (all nod, yes.)
Todd, I'm going to need you to make
that 11 o'clock phone call still.

Miles brings phone to Todd and takes tape off his mouth.

TODD You saved our lives, man. These guys were serious.

MILES Just make the call.

TODD The number is under Big Deal in my contact list.

Miles hitting buttons on phone.

MILES It's ringing.

Holds phone to Todd's head.

TODD Carlos, it's eleven.

CARLOS I've got everything lined up beautifully, 2.9 million in two of your briefcases.

TODD Great, we're ready on this end, too. The address is 1117 Martin St. Have your guy there at noon.

CARLOS Goodbye, Todd.

MILES Is it all good?

TODD Yeah, it's on.

MILES I need the surveillance cameras and radio.

TODD In that bag.

He points to the table.

Miles puts tape back on Todd's mouth. Pats Alison on the head, and kisses Kim on the cheek.

MILES I'll be in touch.

DEAL TIME

EXT. DAY

He leaves the room with two bags and gun in front of his pants, he runs down the stairs and into the street. He sees people gathered around the dead bodies and walks right by them, gets into the Camaro and squeals around corner. He pulls up to his bank and deposits \$10,000 into his account and puts the rest in a safety deposit box. Back into the car, then goes to the "Big Deal" house, and parks a block away. He looks at house through scope in bag, sets up camera on passenger seat and checks radio. The white van just pulls up in front of house, Miles watches as man in uniform follows the instructions. The man then rings the doorbell, it activates the radio and camera.

(CONTINUED)

MILES (over the radio) Can I help you?

DELIVERY MAN I have a 12:00 delivery.

He looks into the camera.

MILES Confirmed visual recognition, proceed to interior. 0001 is the code.

Delivery man punches in code then enters with dryer, Miles watches through scope as door closes, then looks at camera #2 feed.

MILES (continuing) Open your dryer and retrieve briefcases.

Man follows all directions. Now open cases in front of camera #2.

Miles sees the cases packed with 100 dollar bills.

MILES

(continuing) Now place cases on digital scale in hallway. After weight recognition is achieved close briefcases then deposit them one at a time into slot in floor. Combination to door #2 is 0002, proceed to empty room and look into camera #3, strip to underwear then after I see no weapons, get dressed. I will now give the combo to door 3, it's 0004. Product is in old dryer, unscrew rear panel with screwdriver inside door. (Muzak is playing) Test the product, if not satisfied your money will be returned at door If satisfied, replace product #2. in back of dryer, screw panel on then proceed out all doors, making sure to lock front door only. It's been nice doing business with you.

Series of Shots:

A. All goes as planned. Delivery man gives visual OK to camera #3, then exits door, loads dryer into van. Miles puts down camera receiver and radio. He follows van at a distance, weaving in and out of traffic.

B. Todd, Kim, Alison, and Cindy all getting untied and talking to police, then walking out of hotel then getting into rented van.

C. Delivery man pulls up to upscale mansion with lots of black Mercedes. Miles watches delivery man unload dryer, then black cast iron gates open for him, then he wheels it up the driveway. Miles drives up slowly watching this from across the street. As delivery man enters rear of house, a group of eager dealers meet him. They help him bring dryer to main section of house. The main gates at the driveway close.

CARLOS

I'll open the dryer.

He gets screw gun and removes screws. The packages fall out all over the floor as a group of eight dealers grab them laughing.

> CARLOS (to delivery man) So, everything went smooth?

DELIVERY MAN Very well planned out, nothing to go wrong for anyone.

CARLOS We are going to flood this town and make a fortune.

All dealers raising drink glasses for a toast.

CARLOS

(continuing) Let's get busy. Hey there's more packages taped all over the top of this dryer and they have wires taped to them, that's strange.

Miles reaches into his bag to grab a transmitter, raises antenna and hits button marked "armed" that lights up.

MILES (says to himself) I don't want that "SHIT" in my town. Calling 911.

MILES (continuing) Hey, there's been an explosion over here at 1601 Wales, better hurry.

Miles hangs up phone. Pushes button on detonator, house blows to bits, Miles drives off as house burns. He heads back to 1117 Martin St. to retrieve money. Goes in back door and down basement, grabs two suitcases of cash, gets back in car. Just as he starts driving the police pull up behind him, Miles takes off in a high speed chase. Cops right behind him. Miles calmly lights a cigarette and grabs a handful of heroin that he brings to his nose, he watches his speedometer that reads 120 mph through town. Suddenly slams on his brakes and turns, the Camaro goes up on two wheels then crashes to the ground. He stops at a stop sign as Veterans Day Parade marches by. Cops now caught up to him as he nudges the marching band to cross the street. He clears the parade, the car now is floored again with cops right behind him. A cop does a pit maneuver and spins Miles around. Miles slams into a parked car, then takes off again. Just as he crosses an intersection he crashes into a innocent motorist. His car lands on the wheels, he takes off again with car completely wrecked and can't see through broken windshield so he sticks his head out the window. Car now steaming through dented hood, he brakes hard, grabs his rifle and bags then tries to open door. He has to jump out the window and runs for cover in a church as police spray rounds from their cars. Miles heads upstairs in the church as he inserts a magazine.

Series of shots:

A. Miles in blaze of gunfire from church steeple, he takes a round in the chest.

B. Guns firing from cops cars on the street.

C. Miles opens kilo and buries his nose in it, then throws the rest out the window.

D. Several rounds hit his arms and legs, he opens fire on police cars, empties clip, then throws grenade as it blows a cop car several feet into the air. A round hits Miles in the head, he falls out window in slow motion, with bags on his back.

E. Miles lands on his back of the 'Welcome Home Veterans' sign. Heroin and blood everywhere.

F. Money blowing out of steeple window.

G. Miles legs hanging over sign, the reverse reading: 'JESUS SAVES'

H. Gordon's Auto body, the freshly painted Chevelle rolls out of garage.

FADE OUT....