

DEADLY RISK

by

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FADE IN

INT. HIGH WAY- DAY

Convertible car speeds along highway road. DOLF in late 40's, tall, grim-faced with a craggy face drives it.

He turns on the music at a high volume as he drives. The brief case is on a seat next to him. Dolf scans forward at a distance.

A Police car parks along the road. Dolf turns off the music and slows down.

Two policemen in early 40's lurk behind the car with guns. Dolf slides a short gun out of his pocket and cocks it with his eyes at the front police car.

He scoffs.

DOLF (V.O)  
(SERIOUS)  
This is going to be hell!

The policemen gesture at each other for a wait. Convertible car speeds up again, it approaches the police car. Police ?  
A bawls

POLICEMAN # A  
What is he trying to do?

POLICEMAN # B  
Get ready. He is coming to attack.

Convertible car screeches to a halt, skids and faces sidewise.

Dolf jumps out with a brief case.

The policemen open fire at him.

Dolf hides at the car as he holds a gun and a brief case. He squats down at the tire side and lays the briefcase on his laps.

He pulls the phone out of his pocket and calls as the bullets rain on the convertible car.

DOLF  
(Over phone)  
I need and immediate  
reinforcements. I'm ambushed by  
police but everything is in safe  
hands.

He hangs up and slides the phone back into the pocket. He shoots back at the policemen.

Policemen riddles his car with bullets and its windscreen crumbles down. Dolf lies under the car.

DOLF (V.O)  
I will you bitch

He shoots Police # B's ankle. Policeman # B whimpers, he suddenly drops the gun and squats.

Two other bullets hit him down in the chest. Policeman # A looks at Policeman B in pool of blood

POLICEMAN # A(V.O)  
no..!!

Dolf continues firing them. Policeman A remains alone and exchanges fire with him. He pulls a phone out of his pocket, he turns it on as Dolf shoots at him.

POLICEMAN A  
(Over phone)  
This is the police over. Can you make it quickly to..?

Dolf targets him from behind and shoots him down before he finishes the statement on a radio call. Dolf stalks with a gun and a briefcase as he approaches the police car.

Two police bodies lie beside the police car in bloody clothes. The phone lies besides the policeman A's body.

Dolf lowers at them and slides the gun back into the pocket.

He picks the radio call, its still on. He holds it on his ear.

VOICE  
(over radio call)  
This is the police responding, can you hear me? Over. This is the police responding can you hear me, over.

Dolf dumps it on policeman A,s body.

DOLF  
Answer your friend.

He opens the police car and throws the briefcase in the behind seat, sits in the driving seat and sets off with a screech.

INT.HOSPITAL-DAY

MEDICAL STAFFS go about their affairs.

INT.SICK ROOM-DAY

Dreppa, father in fifties, patient, sleeps on the sick bed. A doctor in late forties, in a white gown oxygenates him. He then drip-feeds him.

Cathy, mother in forties, with lank hair sits in a chair near the bed's head. She watches at the doctors movements.

Jericho, eight years stands besides Cathy with his hands crossing. He looks at Dreppa.

The doctor approaches the exit. Cathy stands up.

CATHY

Hey, wait doctor.

The doctor stops and looks behind. Cathy walks towards him.

CATHYS

Doctor, is there a change?

DOCTOR

Let's wait and see over the medicine he has just taken but there is nothing to worry about, he gonna be fine.

CATHY

Okay Doctor, lets Wait as you said. The doctor exits the room and swings the door close.

Cathy broods. She extends her chair closer to Dreppa.

Jericho leans on the bed and gazes at the tube inside Dreppa's nostrils. He then looks at Cathy and holds her hand.

JERICHO

I think he gonna be fine, mum.

Cathy nods pitifully. Dreppa turns his head and gazes at Cathy with lidded eyes and muffles to her.

DREPPA

Be strong in all we go through. Cathy gazes at him tearfully and nods. She brushes the tears off her cheeks.

CATHY

Yeah.

DREPPA

When I die, tell my son that I was strong, hard working man though I never reached the level of my expectations.

Cathy tries to repress herself.

DREPPA (CONT'D.)

Tell him that I..

Cathy looks at him glumly and interrupts.

CATHY

No, you are still with us.  
We are still together with Jericho.  
Jericho looks at Dreppa's face and  
pats on his head.

JERICHO

Don't worry dad, me and mum are all  
here with you. You gonna get better  
soon and get out of here.

JERICHO (CONT,D)

We gonna play again together and  
even buy me my teddy bear you  
promised, okay.

DREPPA

Yes son, yeah, I will do whatever I  
promised. Cathy cradles Jericho  
into her arms.

CATHY

You know what Jericho; you can drop  
your topic for a while. Your Dad  
needs to have a rest and you know  
what, so soon, we gonna be out of  
here as you said.

Dreppa becomes mute with his mouth open. Cathy stands up and  
scans his face.

He stops blinking and breathing. Cathy gapes at him and  
gasps. She shakes his chest gently.

CATHY

Please stay right here, don,t  
Go anywhere. I will be right  
back.

He nods

JERICHO

Alright, mum. Cathy scuffles out.  
Jericho shakes hard on Dreppa's  
chest.

JERICHO

Dad,dad,dad! Cathy pops in with the  
Doctor. Jericho still shakes him  
with his hands on his chest. Cathy  
bawls.

CATHYS

Don,t shake! Jericho looks at Cathy  
and steps back. The Doctor checks  
his heart beat. He looks at Cathy  
and covers the body.

DOCTOR  
He is dead.

INT.HOUSE.LIVING ROOM-DAY

Music at a low sound plays. Jericho in twenties with broad shoulders, not very muscular sits at the table with Cathy across.

Two half glasses of drinks are placed between them. Cathy sips. She puts the glass back and looks at Jericho.

CATHY  
Your father was called Dreppa.  
Jericho nods.

JERICHO  
Yeah

CATHY  
I think that's all you can  
remember, right!

JERICHO  
No mother, I still remember he was  
kind and loving. I also remember.  
He used to take me around streets,  
buy me good toys and chocolates.

CATHY  
Yeah, but that does not complete  
him. What describes him most is  
that he was an author.

Jericho interrupts with a passion.

JERICHO  
An author!

CATHY  
Yeah, an author.

CATHY(CONT'D)  
He used to write about many things,  
often tackling business companies  
basing on contracts given.

JERICHO  
Like..

CATHY  
Like, I can say beverage, molding,  
and textile. There are so many.  
Jericho gazes at her face with a  
shock. He interrupts.

JERICHO

But wait mum, how did it come to be like this? I mean in most cases authors make good money and that's not what we are now. I mean we would be in like good houses, driving and generally our life would be much better than what we are now.

Cathy adds a drink in her glass and Jericho|s as well; then, she turns her eyes and looks at Jericho.

CATHY

Yeah, I understand what you are saying. Perhaps you are right. Cathy takes a sip and puts the glass back; she fiddles with her fingers.

CATHY (CONT'D)

But what I won't hesitate to tell you is that he was a strong and hard working man that made us be what we are.

JERICHO

You know, I am sorry; it|s not that I mean to put you into making such memories of the past. You know, we men sometimes, we like to know the past as to build the present.

Cathy slides her hands on table and cradles Jericho|s. She looks into his eyes.

CATHY

It's okay, you know, it's easy to talk a talk but hard to walk a walk. Many people expect the best but achieve less sometimes.

Jericho glances down at Cathy's hand; he pecks it, and then looks back at her mother.

JERICHO

Not with me mother, that applies for others but not me. Cathy looks at Jericho and shrugs her shoulders.

CATHY

Different people, different mind, different views. I will not add more.

Cathy stands up and saunters away. Jericho remains at the table with a thoughtful look. He slides the chair backward and stands up.

His phone rings in his pocket. He pulls it out and answers.

JERICHO

This is Jericho speaking, Can I help you?

VOICE

(over phone)

Can you make it today to our office? JERICHO Uh, really, I'm fixed up a little. Perhaps tomorrow morning.

VOICE

(over phone)

The Choice is yours and it goes with time.

JERICHO

I know, I will have to..

The call hangs up before Jericho finishes the sentence. He ruminates and clumps away.

INT.BEDROOM-MORNING

Jericho sleeps in the bed in his room. He wakes up and heads to the bathroom.

EXT.CATHY'S BEDROOM-MORNING

Cathy swings the room open and exits the room. She saunters as she approaches Jericho's room.

INT.BEDROOM-MORNING

Jericho dresses up in the mirror.

JERICHO

Come in mother.

Cathy enters into the room and finds Jericho dressing in a mirror.

CATHY

Oh, you are dressed so smart my son, just like your late father did. Can I presume that it's the date?

Jericho turns to Cathy and grins.

JERICHO

Really! Not now.

He steps to her and holds her shoulders.

JERICHO (CONT'D)  
Your prediction is incorrect. What  
I'm after now are just two things,  
that|s me and you.

CATHY  
What do you mean?

JERICHO  
I mean...

Jericho's phone rings in his pocket.

JERICHO  
Hold on.

Jericho snatches his hands off her shoulders. He slips his  
hand into his pocket, pulls out the phone and gabbles over  
it.

JERICHO  
(Over phone)

Just right away. He hangs up and slides the phone back.  
Cathy looks at him suspiciously.

CATHY  
Where are you going?

Jericho bubbles out the answer as he approaches the door.

JERICHO  
I have an appointment mother.

CATHY.  
An appointment!

He quickly opens the door and then looks back at Cathy.

JERICHO (CONT,D)

I WILL BE BACK SOON

He exits the room and leaves the door open. He walks along  
the house corridor.

CATHY  
Please, hold on. Cathy trots after  
her.

CATHY [CONT'D]  
Hey! Hey! Jericho, listen to me.  
First stop, I mean your tea at the  
table.

Jericho struts to his motorbike. He starts it and looks  
back.

JERICHO

Don't worry mother I will be back soon. Jericho sets off and Cathy rants at him.

CATHY

So soon don't forget.

STREET-MORNING

Different cars move along the street. Different people walk along street pavements.

Traffic policeman in late forties stands at the junction.

Jericho speeds along streets.

Red traffic light flickers ahead of him. He moves, Traffic policeman blows the whistle and waves at him.

He then scuttles after him and bawls.

TRAFFIC POLICEMAN

Hey! Stop. We gonna get you any time, you son of a bitch.

EXT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

Jericho approaches the company house.

It's topped with (EXCAVATION COMPANY) word.

Jericho poses at the gate and scans the entire building. It's tall with tinted glasses. It's gate slides open.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

Jericho rides inside. He stops at the building facade. He views moving people inside the building through the glasses.

Dolf exits the building. He approaches Jericho.

Jericho stands beside his motorbike and waits. Dolf stops at Jericho.

Jericho stretches his hand for a hand-shake.

JERICHO

Hey!

Dolf looks at Jericho's hand and then back at his face. Jericho gently pulls his hand back.

DOLF

Can I help you?

JERICHO

Uh, my name is Jericho and I have an appointment with the company boss. Can I see him?

DOLF

Your name again?

JERICHO

Jericho, Christopher Jericho.

DOLF

Follow me.

Dolf strides back to the building.

Jericho follows him. They pass along different corners as they patter upstairs.

Jericho scans every place they move along. He peeks at cameras hanged in different corners. He mutely passes them.

They pass people in different activities. They approach a door. It's a bit isolated from others.

Dolf presses his palm on the door. The computer reads his palm inside the room and the door slides open.

Dolf gestures at Jericho to step in. Jericho enters.

INT.OFFICE-DAY

PETER in 60's, a bit grey haired, bold with piggy eyes in spectacles. He surfs on a laptop.

He rolls the office chair and faces Jericho grimly then gestures at Jericho, a seat.

PETER

Have a seat.

Jericho sits and looks at him.

PETER

My name is Peter, How can I help you?

JERICHO

I was here some time back and I left my message with the secretary. My name is Christopher Jericho.

PETER

Oh Jericho, I heard of that name before in my office. Peter ruminates. He fiddles with a pen.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Jericho, Jericho, yeah, the one  
came looking for a job?

JERICHO  
Absolutely.

JERICHO (CONT'D)  
And to add more on what you heard  
I'm a flexible man able to fit in  
any situation of any type of work.

Peter scoffs and scowls at Jericho.

PETER  
What about hired to kill, can you?  
Jericho gazes into Peter's eyes shockingly.

JERICHO  
What?!  
Peter scowls direct into Jericho's eyes.

PETER  
Not any kind of job young man. Mark  
your statements you make to me.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Now listen to me carefully. You  
gonna get a job but on conditions.  
Jericho interrupts.

JERICHO  
What type of job?

PETER  
Don't talk when I'm talking like I  
said, listen.

PETER (CONT'D)  
What type of condition, would be  
your question?

JERICHO  
What do you mean?

PETER  
You will only do what you are  
authorized for, not more or lesser.  
Your movement around this company  
stops at the reception office only,  
not any further.

JERICHO  
Am I employed as a receptionist?

PETER

Exactly what you said, what's your say?

JERICHO

Ah, yeah, good. Good job Mr. Peter. Can I start off tomorrow?

PETER

Come on the first day of the Month and that's Monday.

JERICHO

All the better Mr. Peter, I beg to leave now.

PETER

See you soon.

Jericho exits the office. Peter remains in a chair. He gazes at Jericho's back as he exits.

EXT.OFFICE-DAY

Jericho exchanges a glance with Dolf beside the door way then strides back alone to his motorbike.

Dolf matches into peters office.

INT.OFFICE-DAY

Peter wiggles the office chair as he looks at him.

PETER

Is everything running smoothly?

DOLPH

We need more workers, work tends to be bigger.

Peter beams and brags.

PETER

Real job done, that's wonderful. More employees, more Peter . That|s what I|m doing.

PETER (CONT'D)

Go back and keep everything in good condition. The company is in safe hands.

Dolf exits the office. On his way out, peter calls him back. This time, he stands up as Dolf walks back.

Peter points his finger at him.

PETER

Make sure you keep everything in good terms. I don't want to hear any mess.

DOLPH

I'm a professional, ready to handle everything whether in violence or peace.

Peter looks directs into Dolph's eyes.

PETER

Go now and do your work.

Dolph turns and exits the office

EXT.HOUSE-NIGHT

Jericho approaches his parking. He gets off the bike and struts to the house's main door.

He swings the main door open and walks inside.

INT.HOUSE-NIGHT

JERICHO

(Shouts)

Hello mum, where are yo?u

INT.LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

He saunters into living room.

Cathy sits in the sofa and watches news on television. Jericho approaches her then pecks on her cheeks and drops in a sofa next to her.

JERICHO

Hey mum, how are you doing?

CATHY

Not bad. Where are you coming from? He rests his arm on the arm-chair and deep breathes.

JERICHO

Why don't we talk about it later mum? I feel a bit tired.

Cathy looks into his eyes and roars.

CATHY

Rest what! We gonna talk about it now later. Jericho turns to her and gestures.

JERICHO  
Alright, alright mum. Come down,  
just something simple.

CATHY  
And what is it?

JERICHO  
Uh, like I told you before. I had  
an appointment with Mr. Peter.

Cathy gasps.

CATHY  
Peter!

JERICHO  
Yeah mum.

CATHY  
You mean Peter, the excavation  
company boss?

Jericho nods with a gaze at her.

JERICHO  
That's right! You know him?

Cathy scowls and looks away.

CATHY  
No, go on.

Jericho looks at her confusedly and then looks away.

JERICHO  
Okay, mother, to cut the story  
short, I met Peter and got employed  
in his company as a receptionist.

Cathy frowns, and stands up with anger. She stalks a few  
steps ahead.

CATHY (V.O)  
That son of a bitch employs my son  
as a receptionist. That can't  
happen.

She quickly turns back and glares at Jericho.

CATHY  
Now listen to me carefully. This is  
your mother talking to you. You  
will not be employed in excavation  
company neither will you become  
Peter's receptionist.

Jericho stands up. He steps closer and looks at her  
hurtfully.

JERICHO

Why are you talking like this?

CATHY

Peter is not a right man. His company is operating illegally in this country. He is a culprit with all his workers and whatever they are doing is offensive to the society and the entire nation.

She opens her eyes and looks direct into Jericho's.

CATHY (CONT'D)

So try your luck somewhere else.

Cathy exits the living room.

EXT.BED ROOM-NIGHT

She opens the door, steps inside and slams it shut.

Jericho stands speechless in a living room.

INT.STREET-MORNING

Many cars move along the street. Jericho rides his motorbike along street.

EXT.COMPANY HOUSE-MORNING

Jericho approaches the company gate. The gate slides open.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE- MORNING

Jericho rides in.

Luxurious cars park at the building facade. He parks and matches to his office. He swings the door open.

INT.OFFICE-MORNING

He enters into the office and scans inside.

Company records are placed on the table, he pulls the chair and sits. He slides the documents close and reads through them then riffles the records and closes them.

He peeks through the window and gazes at the parking yard.

EXT.OFFICE-MORNING

Luxurious cars exit and others enter at the gate.

A black luxurious car approaches the parking yard and parks.

LEWIS in late 50's with obese stomach exits the car with two body guards. One of them carries a brief case.

They stride to the reception office. They approach the door. One guard knocks at the door as Lewis stands a step behind him.

INT.RECEPTION OFFICE-DAY

JERICHO  
Come in please.

Lewis steps in with the body guards behind him.

JERICHO (CONT'D)  
Can I help you?

LEWIS  
I need to talk to Mr. Peter.

JERICHO  
Sure, go to next floor room no.4 A  
and talks to his secretary.

Lewis exits the reception office, the two guards escorts him with a brief case.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

Lewis clamps up stares.

People walk down and others up stairs.

Lewis with guards approaches office. The guards swing the door open and Lewis matches inside as his guards follow him.

INT.OFFICE-DAY

LEWIS  
I want to talk to Mr. Peter.

The SECRETARY in early 40's scans him then turns his eyes to his briefcase, he stares at it a little and then back at Lewis.

SECRETARY  
Who are you?

LEWIS  
That will take time. I urgently  
need Mr.Peter please!

The Secretary gestures.

SECRETARY  
Next door.

Lewis exits the office with his guards.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

They approach the next door.

Peter's guard stands at the door. He gives way to Lewis.

LEWIS  
Is he inside?

GUARD  
Yes.

Lewis presses his meaty hand on a door.

INT.OFFICE-DAY

The computer reads the palm inside the office and the door slides open.

Peter Clark sits in the office chair. He grins at Lewis.

PETER  
Good to see you client.

Lewis nods and chuckles at peter and steps closer.

LEWIS  
Alright!

Peter stands up in the opposite direction. The office table is between them. They shake hands.

PETER  
I was expecting you Mr. Lewis.

LEWIS  
That's right, I always work on my promise.

Peter gestures at the chair.

PETER  
Get a seat. Lewis sits in a chair.  
His body guards stand beside him.

LEWIS  
Hope you have what I came for?

Peter rests his arms on a table and brags.

PETER  
Absolutely, as you always know.  
That's my work which makes me who I am.

Lewis looks at his guard. He gestures for the briefcase.

The guard hands it to him. Lewis holds it, places it on the table and opens it. He slides it closer to him.

Peter looks inside the briefcase.

It's packed with tight bundles of dollars.

LEWIS

Is this what you mean?

Peter chuckles and nods. He slides his fingers around the tight bundles.

PETER

Yeah, this is it. Lewis slides back the briefcase and shuts it.

PETER

Good job done.

Peter stands up. He struts to his drawers and rifles through them. He slides one of them open, pulls out a black box of five kilos.

He comes back at the table. He pounds it on the table and then slides it closer to Lewis.

PETER

Check that.

Lewis stands up. He picks the black box off the table. He carries it with one hand and weighs it.

LEWIS

Yeah, not bad, it's worth it.

He puts the box back, slides the briefcase back to Peter and gestures at the guards.

LEWIS

Take it away.

The guard Picks the box and stands with it at aside Lewis shakes hands with peter.

LEWIS.

See you next time.

PETER.

as usual

Lewis exits.

The guards escort him with a black box.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

They strut down stairs back to their car.

Lewis sits in the back chair with one guard and the box. The other guard drives.

INT.RECEPTION OFFICE-DAY

Jericho stands up and peeks at the car trough the window.

The car screeches and exits at the gate.

Jericho sits back, fiddles with a pen thoughtfully.

Peter sits. He opens the briefcase. He picks out one bundle of dollars, gazes at it, slides his phone out of his pocket and rings.

INT.GYM-DAY

Dolf exercises on a rowing Machine.

His phone rings beside him. Dolf answers the call.

DOLF

Hallo!

Peter blusters on the phone.

PETER

(blusters on the phone)

Follow the car that has just  
Moved out. Please, let it reach at  
a certain distance and shoot  
however is there. Then you will  
find a black box inside,  
return it to m.e

He puts the phone back.

PETER (V.O)

You call this money, yeah, perhaps  
you are right Mr. Client but this  
isn't enough to me.

Peter wiggles a bundle of dollars.

Dolf gets off the gym. He dashes into the room and dresses up and exits the gym.

EXT.OFFICE-DAY

Peter paces around his office. His worker passes him. Peter bridles and rants at him.

PETER

Hey, everyone is at work.

The worker stops walking and looks at him.

Peter approaches him. He grips and twists his shirt.

PETER

Get something to do. Move!!

Peter pokes him with his walking stick.

The worker staggers and quickly patters away.

Dolf with two men approaches the car parked at the company facade.

INT.RECEPTION OFFICE-DAY

Jericho stands at his office window. He scans them.

BUILDING. FACADE-DAY

Dolf and the two men enter into the car. They screech away taking Lewis,s direction.

Jericho immediately exits the office. He strides to his motorbike and sets off and takes the same direction.

STREET-DAY

Dolf drives faster and the car speeds. Dolf's car approaches Lewis and slows a bit down.

Dolf glances through the screen at the car and then at his men. He gestures at Lewis's car.

DOLPH

That's the car.

Lewis's driving guard scans the behind car by his wing mirror. He roars at Lewis in the back sit

GUARD

What a fuck! Get down!!

The guard speeds up at a break-neck speed.

The behind car increases its speed too. It pursues the front car.

Dolf's men pass there heads through the wind screen in opposite directions.

They position there guns and points them at the car ahead then open fire at it.

Bullets break through the rear window of the front car.

The front car speeds faster leaving the behind car at a distance.

The truck approaches the junction from the opposite direction.

Lewis,s car approaches the junction at a high speed.

The truck blinks its head-lights and horns.

Lewis's car screeches to a halt.

GUARD (V.O)  
Shit! What a hell!

The behind car approaches the front one.

Dolf roars at his men.

DOLPH  
I need him dead that son of a  
bitch!

Dolph's men shoot at the front car. Lewis's guard shoots back. Dolfs's men target him from behind and shoot him down.

The front car speeds up. Bullets from behind pound on it.

The bullet hits Lewis's driver.

Lewis stumbles to the steering wheel, clenches the driving seat and yells.

LEWIS  
No!!... No!!... No!!...

The car skids, rams the central reservation and crashes down.

The behind car approaches at high speed. Dolf and his men exit the car.

DOLF  
This is my part.

He slides a pistol out of his belt with two men behind him. He stops at the crushed car.

Lewis and his two guards lay in a pool of blood.

The car is riddled and mangled.

Dolf glares through the car window at Lewis. Lewis is alive, he pants and looks at Dolf mercifully.

Dolf cocks the pistol then aims at Lewis.

DOLPH  
Where is the black box?

Lewis mouths and motions at the behind seat.

Dolf looks at the behind seat. He sees the black box on a dead guard's lap.

He slides through the broken glasses and pulls it out. He again aims the pistol at Lewis. Lewis lifts his head, he

wiggles at him and mouths.

LEWIS

NO!

DOLPH

I'm sorry.

He pulls the trigger and a bullet hits the client down.

Dolf chuckles and slides the pistol back into his belt.

The police cars arrive at the scene shortly after Dolf.

Three policemen in 30's exit the car. They walk closer to the crashed car. They gape at it, drag the door open and look inside.

It's littered with blood.

Three men lay in car seats in bloody clothes. Two guns lay beside them.

Policemen make a body search over them.

Policeman # 1 digs into Lewis's pocket and pulls out a folded paper. He unfolds it.

It's a written agreement signed by Peter with, EXCAVATION COMPANY tittle

POLICEMAN # 1

I can see something here

In the process, Jericho approaches at the scene. He poses at a distance and scans the situation.

He then rides away.

Policeman # 1 moves out of the car with a document in his hand.

Policeman # 2 rifles on the front seats. He sees a camera fixed on the dash-board.

POLICEMAN # 2

Hey, here is a camera.

His colleague steps closer. He plucks the camera off the dash-board and steps out with it in his hand.

POLICEMAN # 3

Could it be having anything? Let's try it.

They set on the camera. It flashes on an arm enters into the car and pulls out a black box.

POLICEMAN # 2

Oh shit! It was only focusing  
inside the car.

Policeman # 2 replays the picture. They pause at the black  
box trying to identify it.

Policeman # 1 points at the black box in the camera and  
looks at his colleagues.

POLICEMAN # 1

Could it be cocaine or something?

POLICEMAN # 2

Really! I don't think. It doesn't  
look to be. It looks to be  
something else. but what I predict,  
it has a relationship with the  
document

The policeman # 3 switches off the camera.

POLICEMAN # 3

We are going to find it out.

EXT.HOUSE-DAY

Jericho approaches his parking. He parks his motorbike and  
walks into the house.

INT. HOUSE-DAY

He moves into the room.

INT.BOOK STORE-DAY

Cathy searches in the book shelf.

JERICHO

Hello mum.

Cathy keeps searching. She is upset and gives no attention  
to Jericho.

CATHY

Hey!

JERICHO

Are you looking for something?

CATHY

What if so?

Jericho keeps quiet.

Cathy continues as she searches in textbooks.

CATHY (CONT'D)  
Are you from work?

Jericho hesitates.

JERICHO  
Uh---

Cathy quickly interrupts.

CATHY  
Say yes.

Jericho peeks at a text book piled with others on the table titled (EXCAVATION) on its top covers.

He represses and gazes it as Cathy piles more books on it. He keeps his eye on that book with interest. Cathy continues piling others on its top.

JERICHO (V.O)  
Excavation! Exciting read

He pulls it out of the others. Cathy ignores and keeps on.

Jericho exits the room with the book. He heads to the living room and sits in a sofa.

INT.LIVING ROOM-DAY

The television is on. It plays news reports. News reporter reads to the camera.

NEWS REPORTER  
Three men were shot in a crushed car along street and one black box is said to have been removed from the car by unknown person as a camera found inside clarifies

The television flashes on the pictures.

An arm enters into a car and picks a black box.

Jericho watches the news on television with a text book in his hands. He scans a black box with his eyes widely open.

JERICHO (V.O)  
There must be something behind this company.

He becomes thoughtful after watching news. He places the book on the stool and approaches the fridge,he opens it and picks out a drink.

He walks back and sits. He puts a drink on the stool, gets the book and reads as he sips.

He riffles the pages and stops in the middle of the book then reads the middle page carefully.

JERICHO (V.O)  
Wow, wow, wow! This is interesting.  
Cathy stalks as she passes him.

JERICHO  
Hey Mum.

Cathy stalks as she passes him.

JERICHO (CONT'D)  
Mum, look!

Cathy pauses and looks at Jericho. Jericho comes quickly with a book and opens it before her.

He points his finger at the middle page as he seeks for an explanation. Cathy looks in the book.

JERICHO (CONT'D)  
This means my father knew this  
Excavation Company before. I mean  
how did he get this information?

He closes the book and scans Cathy's face.

CATHY  
I told you everything about your  
father Dreppa. Cathy continues with  
a walk.

Jericho walks with her.

CATHY (CONT'D)

What else are you looking for? Whatever you read or hear from me are facts. The book is in your hands and can give you a right picture over everything.

Jericho looks at Cathy as she leaves him a step behind. He diverges to his room with a look of planning to do something.

Jericho enters into his room. He drops the book on the bed and steps to a wall drop.

He swings it open, pulls out a backpack and places it on the bed. He zips it open, slides his hand inside and pulls out a pistol.

He checks it and slides it back then picks the book from the bed, drops it in the backpack and zips it shut.

He wears the backpack and exits the room. In the process, Cathy passes at the door. They meet up unexpectedly and Cathy stops.

CATHY

Are you heading back to work? I can see it's too early for the next day.

JERICHO

No, not office work this time.

He moves two steps and posses. He looks back at Cathy.

JERICHO (CONT'D)

I'm going a bit far and I will be back a bit late.

CATHY

Be careful! I don't wanna be involved in any of your scandal.

Cathy walks away.

Jericho approaches his motorbike, gets on it and wears a helmet with a backpack carried at his back then sullivan away.

CATHY (CONT'D)

And remember! If you come back too late then you gonna find where to be for a night because I'm gonna lock out the house.

INT.TOWN-DAY

Street lamps, posts and buildings shine all over the street. Traffic is fairly light. Cars speed up along the street.

Jericho rides along street and overtakes some of them. He diverts and continues, he then diverts company drive.

EXT.COMPANY COMPANY-HOUSE

Jericho approaches the company. He stops the motorbike, parks it secretly outside the fence. He creeps to the fence, scales to it, jumps off and drops inside.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-NIGHT

Security lights shine around the building.

Night watchmen saunters around. A dog barks.

Jericho scuttles and hides behind the conservatory, pulls his back pack off his back and squats. The dog barks.

He zips the back pack open, Pulls out the book, rifles It's pages and stops at the map. He reads through it, closes the book and slides it into the backpack.

He pulls out the pistol and cocks it. He peeks at the guard.

The guard holds a gun and stands at the entrance.

Jericho scuttles and approaches, pulls out a small rope from the backpack and stretches it. He approaches the guard and garrotes him.

He creeps inside the building and hares along the corridor.

Footsteps sound behind him. Jericho hides in the corner. Footsteps approach.

Peter and Dolf patter along the corridor in a conversation and pass him.

He peeks at them and follows them secretly. They approach the door. Peter presses his palm on the door as Dolf stands watching around.

The door slides open, Peter enters.

Jericho hides behind the wall and scans them.

Peter exits with the briefcase and the door slides shut. They stride back and pass Jericho.

Jericho scuttles and approaches the same door. He presses the code. The door slides open. He enters and scans the room.

The light is dim. Drawers and wall-drops are at the sides. He rattles through them and sees one of the wall-drops isolated in the corner.

He swings it open. Money cascades on floor and Jericho gapes at it, puts his backpack on the floor and squats then packs it up with money and zips it shut.

He stands up and deep breathes, wears his backpack. In that process, his identity card slips from the side bag and drops down.

Jericho does not see it. He exits the room and the door fails to shut. He presses the code.

JERICHO  
Come on, Come on!

The alarm bell rings over the door. Jericho scuttles down stairs and hides in the corner.

PETERS FORCE diverges with short guns around the building.

Jericho cocks the pistol. Peter's man hears a click behind him. He quickly turns.

Jericho targets and pounds him with bullets. Peter's force peeks at him and fires at him.

Jericho runs to another position, Peter's force fires back, hits one man down then jumps down stairs.

They fire at him from up.

He rolls and shoots another man at the stairs. The body rolls down stairs.

Jericho runs away and tries to find exit. Fire escorts him. He escapes through the window and drops down. He runs to his motor bikes direction, scales to the fence and drops out side.

EXT.COMPANY HOUSE- NIGHT.

He quickly gets on his motorbike and sets off at a break-neck speed.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE- NIGHT.

A Man patters upstairs with a gun. He approaches the door and enters

INT.ROOM-DAY

He looks inside. Papers are littered on the floor. Wall drops and drawers are open.

He rifles through the wall drops and drawers. They are empty.

He sees an identity card on the floor, picks it and opens it. Jericho's passport photo graph is scanned inside with caption down it.

MAN (V.O)

Shit!

INT.BITCH-DAY

Peter sits on a sun lounger. One guard stands as peter watches over the sea.

Wind blows gently as it waves water around. People couple around and others bath in the sea.

The phone rings in peters pockets. He pulls it out and answers.

PETER

It,s me Peter speaking.

VOICE

(over phone)

Your company has been stormed by unknown thief and...

Peter interrupts.

PETER  
(interrupts)  
And what!

VOICE  
(over phone)  
And he stole a lot of money. One  
identity card was found in the room  
with the name of Christopher  
Jericho.

Peter hangs up and scowls.

PETER (V.O)  
No!! What a hell this son of a  
bitch tries me.

He scoffs and nods.

PETER (V.O CONT'D)  
No one tries me.

He pulls the pistol out of his gown and gazes at it.

PETER (V.O CONT'D)  
I will find you, Jericho  
wherever you are. I will have you  
dead in my arms.

He slides the pistol back, stands up and swags away. Two  
bodyguards escort him.

They approach the car, Peter sits behind with one guard and  
the other drives.

The car sets off at a high speed.

People staggers around the parking and stumble aside. The  
car almost knocks some of them.

INT. HIGH WAY-DAY

Cars, big trucks and buses move along highway.

Peters car moves faster and overtakes some.

Peter pulls the phone out of his pocket and calls.

PETER  
(over phone)  
Get equipped for a mission

DOLPH  
Got it

Peter's car branches off the main road and joins the company drive and approaches the entry.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

It passes at the entry with unusual speed. stops at the parking. Peter exits the car with the guards. He stalks as he approaches the building. The guards escort him. He meets one man before he enters the building. Peter gestures his walking stick at the man.

PETER  
Hey!

The man stops.

MAN  
Yes, sir!

He stands still as he looks at peter.

PETER  
(rants)

How do you call yourself? Security or useless security.

Peter pokes him with his stick. The man stumbles and peter passes him.

He approaches Dolf's office. The guard remains out standing. Peter swings the door open and enters.

INT.OFFICE-DAY

Dolf fixes his gun and some of its parts are on a table.

Peter paces as he pounds on the floor with his walking stick.

PETER  
You must have heard everything.

Dolf still fixes the gun.

DOLF  
Only your order is missing. Peter stands furiously before Dolf.

PETER  
I want Christopher Jericho in my office now. He is a complete traitor.

DOLPH  
Is your reception wanted dead or  
alive?

PETER  
No, he has something of much value  
than anyone here, I need him alive.

DOLF  
Watch me, I will handle it.  
Peter exits the office. The guards escort him.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

He stalks along the corridor and approaches the stormed  
room.

INT.ROOM-DAY

The room is open. Peter enters and scans it, It's littered  
with papers on the floor, wall drops and drawers are open.

He kicks the papers off the floor and they fly in the air.

PETER (V.O)  
No.!!

EXT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

Dolf and the three men with guns stride heading to the  
building facade. They approach the car and enter. The car  
screeches out.

INT.GARAGE-DAY

MECHANICS repair cars. Mechanic # 1 repairs vehicles,  
motorbikes. Jericho stands beside him.

MECHANIC # 1  
Your brake pedals are too weak. You  
were going to ram into things.

JERICHO  
Do everything and check everywhere

Mechanic # 1 continues repairing. Jericho sits on a metal  
and watches over.

INT.HOUSE-DAY.

A car parks at front of the house.

Three men whack the door open. They storm inside.

Cathy combs her long hair. She hears a bang and pauses.

CATHY  
 (calls)  
 Jericho!

Nothing responds. Things click and bang in the house.

Dolf and his men diverge in the house. Cathy holds a small metal and stands at the door in panic.

Dolf and his men break into rooms from door to door as they search around. They approach Cathy's room. Cathy hears footsteps approaching.

She pants and shakes with the metal in her hands. She cringes and raises the metal as she braces. the door whacks open and hits her.

She falls down, the metal slips off her hands and falls away. Dolf storms inside with three men.

Cathy yells.

CATHY  
 Help!! Help me!!

Dolf aims the gun at her.

CATHY  
 (roars)  
 Are you going to shoot me? Okay, go ahead and do it.  
 I'm not afraid of you.

Dolf gestures with a pistol at his men.

DOLF Search the room. Three men break the carboards and drawers, pull everything out, plank them down and peep in every corner.

DOLF (CONT'D)  
 There is nothing. Get that hell up.

The men grips Cathy and drags him up.

CATHY  
 Get off me! Get off! No!! Get off me you hell!

Dolf laughs and grabs her chin.

DOLPH  
 You call us hell?

Dolf giggles and steps closer to her, grips her jaw and Her mouth opens forcefully.

DOLPH  
 You call us hell. It could be because you don,t know who we are.

He takes his hands off her jaws, paces around her and brags.

DOLPH (CONT'D)  
Anyway, it's not you we  
want but you can as well be one  
that's if you want. Now, it's just  
something simple.

He steps close to Cathy and looks direct into her eyes.

DOLPH (CONT'D)  
Tell us, where is Jericho.

Cathy glares at him.

CATHY  
My son!

DOLPH  
That's right, your son.

CATHY  
Fuck you!

Dolf raps her a heavy slap.

DOLPH  
You don't deserve it but you want  
it. Dolf orders his men.

DOLPH  
Treat her.

The men kick and slap her.

CATHY  
No, no, you hell! You gonna kill me!

They rope her wrists from behind. Cathy's phone rings from  
the bed. Dolf picks it from the bed and receives the call

VOICE  
(over phone)  
This is Jericho speaking. Jericho  
gets no response and continues.

VOICE  
(over phone cont'd)  
Hello mum it's Jericho.

Dolf holds the phone on Cathy's ear.

DOLPH  
Talk to him. Tell him that you are  
waiting for him as usual how  
mothers do.

Cathy refuses to reply Jericho on the phone. Dolf grips her chin and barks at her.

DOLPH

I say talk to him right now! Jericho hears a man|s voice on the phone and shocks.

VOICE

(over phone)

Mother, mother!! Are you there?

Dolph answers the phone.

DOLPH

She is alive if you want her but if you don't this is what gonna happen.

They twist Cathy's arm from behind.

CATHY.

(screams)

No...!!

Jericho hears her scream over the phone. He scowls and bawls on the phone.

JERICHO.

(over phone)

Stop----!!.

Dolph scoff over the phone.

DOLPH

What's next Jericho? The choice is yours. You either bring my money or lose your mother forever.

Dolph hangs up. They drag her out of the room. Cathy wails in the corridor. They gag her and drag her out of the house.

They approach their car and push her inside. Cathy falls in the car seats and they sit with her as she sits in between.

Dolph locks it up and the car sets off.

INT. STREET-DAY.

Cars move along the road.

Jericho rides the motorbike at high speed.

Dolph's car speeds from a different street. Jericho stops the motorbike in front of the house.

EXT. HOUSE-DAY.

He runs inside.

INT.HOUSE-DAY.

JERICHO.

Mother, mother, mother!

He checks in the rooms from door to door. He approaches Cathy's room. It's open.

INT.ROOM-DAY

Jericho dashes inside, looks around.

Cloths and papers are dumped on the floor. He sees a note on a bed, picks it, and reads." she is your mother and the only one".

JERICHO (V.O)

Shit! No, this can't happen.

Jericho pulls the phone out of his pocket and calls Cathy's number.

Peter answers the call.

PETER

(over phone)

Speak..

VOICE

(over phone)

Keep my mother alive. Don't hurt her. I'm gonna give you all you want.

PETER

Shut the hell up! You think you can try me? You, son of a bitch. What can you give me you little brat? What I want is mine and belongs to me.

Peter hangs up. Jericho paces around the room thoughtfully. He calls the number again.

PETER

(over phone)

Peter speaking.

VOICE

(over phone)

Let's make a deal. I will return you mineral and I get my mother back.

PETER

(Over phone)

I give you only 24 hours. Failure to comply, you will find a dead mother.

Peter hangs up.

Jericho pockets the phone, wears a black gown then exits the room and strides out of the house.

EXT.HOUSE-DAY

He approaches his motorbike and rides away.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY.

Cathy stands up with her hands tied on the metal. She is locked inside the room.

A man stands outside the door with a gun and watches over the room.

INT. STREET-DAY.

Traffic is fairly light. Jericho rides his motorbike along street. He stops at a building.

EXT. BUILDING-DAY.

He gets off the bike and approaches the entry.

INT. BUILDING-DAY.

A BLACK MAN in 40's, muscular with dread locked hair approaches the entry too from the building, stops at the entry and blocks Jericho from entering.

BLACK MAN

Do you know where you are going?

JERICHO

Not really, but I'm looking for something small and I think I'm in the right place.

BLACK MAN

What do you want?

JERICHO

The gun.

BLACK MAN.

Follow me.

The Black man swaggers back. Jericho escorts him. Hip hop music plays at high volume.

The black man approaches the door with Jericho. He swings it open, enters and Jericho follows him.

INT.GUN STORE-DAY

Jericho scans inside the room.

Guns are placed on display at every side of the room. The gun album is placed on a table.

The Black man slides the album towards Jericho.

BLACK MAN  
(Cont'd)  
Feel at home. Make a choice

The Black man pulls the chair and sits at the table.

Jericho stands at the table and reads through every price of every type of gun. He points at a short gun as he shows it to the Black man.

JERICHO.  
I need this.

The black man looks at the shot gun in the album.

BLACK MAN

This costs £2500. Not more or lesser.

The Black man stands up and steps towards the shot gun. He picks it from the display and places it on a table before Jericho.

JERICHO.  
This is exactly the one.

Jericho picks it and checks it. He gazes at it a little. He then looks at the Black man and nods.

JERICHO.  
This is it Jericho.

Black man shrugs.

BLACK MAN.  
It's all about your choice. And  
what you gonna do with it.

Jericho digs into his pocket, pulls out cash and hand it to Black man.

Jericho pockets the gun in his gown pocket and hand shakes with the Black man.

JERICHO.  
My name is Jericho.

BLACK MAN.  
Thanks Jericho. We meet again.

Jericho approaches the door.

BLACK MAN.  
Hey. Jericho looks behind.

BLACK MAN.  
Tell other men like you that am  
here.

JERICHO.  
I will do that.

Jericho exits the room back to his motorbike.

STREET-DAY

He sets off and joins the main road.

INT.ROOM-DAY

Dolf carries a half plate of food in the room.

Cathy stands with her wrists tied together on a metal in front of her. Dolf steps closer with a plate of bank food.

DOLF  
Here is a feast.

One man unties Cathy from the metal but her wrists still tied together.

She glares at Dolf.

DOLF  
(cont'd)  
I know you will like it. It  
contains all the diet you missed  
for all these days.

Cathy keeps mute with her eyes at him.

Dolf tries to spoon-feed her. Cathy clenches her mouth.

DOLF  
You mean it's not good or because  
just being the food bank.

Dolf puts the spoon back on the plate.

The man grips her jaws open and Dolf spoon-feeds her.

The Man takes his hands off her jaws. Cathy crashes the food and swallows.

DOLF  
I said it! You will like it.

He continues spoon-feeding her. The food remains half

Cathy crashes the last spoonful

Dolph looks at her as he waits for her to swallow. Cathy spits it at Dolph's face.

CATHY

Thank you!

Dolph drops the plate. It crumbles on the floor.

He slides his hand into her pocket and pulls out a handkerchief.

His man looks aside and chuckles then looks back at him. Dolph wipes his face and throws the handkerchief away as he glares at Cathy.

DOLPH

How dare! He pounds her with slaps.

INT. HOUSE COMPANY-DAY

Jericho holds a gun, creeps along the corridor.

A man comes behind him.

Jericho lurks behind the wall in the corner. A man walks to Jericho,s direction. Jericho pounces on him and clenches his mouth with his palm, points the gun at him.

JERICHO

(muffles)

where is my mother?

The man points his finger at his mouth.

Jericho loosens the palm on his mouth. The man screams. Jericho clenches his mouth again and twists his neck to death.

Jericho pads around different rooms. He peeks at one man at a distance.

The man holds a gun. He stands at a locked door. Jericho creeps and approaches him.

The man looks at his direction. Jericho lurks behind the wall.

He picks a small object and throws it somewhere. The object clinks on a metal and the man suddenly turns.

Jericho whacks him down with a gun butt on his nape. He searches in his pocket and pulls out the keys.

Cathy peeps through at Jericho.

CATHY

Come on Jericho, over here!

Jericho unlocks the door, enters and looks at Cathy.

Her wrists are tightly tied together on a metal. Her body is covered with bruises and her lank hair turn matted.

Jericho unties her hands off the metal and then unties her wrists. They have bruises around. Jericho hugs and pecks on her cheek.

JERICHO

I'm so sorry mum

CATHY

Don't worry, I'm still alive. Let's make it out of here before those fools come back.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

Peter stalks along the corridor with a guard, approaches his office and he looks at the watch.

He glances at the guard

PETER

Go and clear off that piece of land.

GUARD

The kidnapped woman

PETER

Exactly, kill her

Peter enters into the office. The guard pulls the pistol out of his belt and diverges.

Jericho grips Cathy's hand. They run as they try to find the escape route.

The man peeks at them, he cocks the pistol and shoots at them.

Cathy screams and stumbles. Jericho hoicks her aside and pulls the short gun out of the gown with one hand and shorts the man down.

Peter,s men come from another direction and fire Jericho and Cathy.

JERICHO

(roars)

Let's go They run hand in hand.

Peter's men continue firing at them.

They take a different route and hide at the wall Cathy pants and clenches Jericho's arm.

Peter's men pour from different corners and fire at them Jericho takes Cathy's hand off his and looks at her

He bawls and gestures

JERICHO

Go! run with that direction,my bike is out there Cathy wiggles pitifully

CATHY

And what about you?

JERICHO

I said go!! I'm not going to Die.

Cathy,s leaves Jericho behind and runs alone.

Jericho fires back and hits down some of Peter's men. They still come in big number with different guns They exchange fire with Jericho and then shoot his stomach.

JERICHO

(Yells)

Uhh!

He hides and catches on the injured part.

Blood stains the T-shirt.

He is still strong, bullet rains around him.

He fires back and shoots four men down, runs as he shoots back.

His gun runs out of bullets. He runs taking Cathy's direction.

EXT. COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

Cathy approaches the motorbike.

A woman with gun sits on it as she tries to start it

Cathy picks a big stone, creeps closer to the woman and pelts it on her head.

A woman screams and falls off the Motorbike.

Cathy pounces on her, pounds blows on her head, grabs her gun and points it at her. Her hands shake with the gun in fear as she pounds bullets in her.

Jericho comes running at a distance with his hand on a stomach. Peter's men escort him with bullets.

Cathy turns and points the gun at Peter's men. She shoots with fear.

Bullets hit two Peter's men down.

CATHY

Come on!! Run!

Jericho runs and approaches his motor bike near Cathy.

Cathy still shoots at Peter's men as they shoot back.

Jericho pounces on the motorbike and looks back at Cathy. Cathy still shoots.

JERICHO

Hey! Come on, let's go

Cathy steps at the motorbike and pounces on it. Jericho sets off at breakneck speed.

Cathy's gun slips off her hands and rolls on the ground. Peter's men fires them and all bullets miss.

Two cars set off from the company house at a high speed. They exit the gate and pursue Jericho

INT. STREET-DAY

Different vehicles move on the road along street.

Jericho rides recklessly at high speed. Cars horns as he overtakes some of them.

Two cars come from behind at a high speed.

Dolf sits in one of the two speeding cars. Peter's men shoots at Jericho from the behind cars.

Jericho increases speed.

JERICHO.  
Hold tight!!

Jericho takes street corners and diversions.

The two cars still pursue him.

Jericho sees a ditch just in front. He flies the motorbike over it. Cathy screams and grips him.

The behind car screeches to a halt, it skids, turns in the air and crushes down.

Another car with Dolf moves at a horrible speed. Dolf gasps and screams, he clenches the driver's hand.

DOLF  
No!

The car rams the crushed one. It bursts with fire in the air and plunges down.

The police car arrives at the scene.

Two policemen exits the car, look at the first car.

It's mangled with two bodies inside. And another car chars with smoke at another side.

POLICEMAN # 1  
This is horrible.

POLICEMAN # 2  
Something needs to be tackled to stop this chaos.

Jericho raids for a distance as Cathy holds him from behind.

INT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The motorbike slows down.

CATHY  
Hey, speed up When shall we reach home

Jericho doesn't respond, he wilts and whimpers.

The motorbike stops and Cathy takes her hands off his waist. She sees blood in her palm and gasps.

Jericho's head bends towards his chest.

Cathy taps on his back.

CATHY  
Jericho, are you okay?!

She jumps off the motorbike and holds him.

CATHY  
(Cont'd)  
Jericho!

Jericho mutes. Cathy looks at his side of the stomach.  
Blood oozes through the T-shirt.

CATHY  
(Cont'd)

Oh May God!! My son is dieing

She lifts him off the motorbike and lays him beside the road.

INT. HOSPITAL -DAY

Medical staffs, penitents and visitors go about their affairs.

Two nurses trolley Jericho into the hospital. Cathy escorts them. They trolley him into a surgical ward as Cathy remains outside and paces here and there.

INT. THEATER - DAY

The doctors in early 50's dig a bullet out Jericho's stomach

DOCTOR #1 Holds the bullet and scans it.

DOCTOR # 1

Isn't this a bullet?

DOCTOR # 2 looks at it and nods.

DOCTOR # 2  
I think so.

DOCTOR # 1  
You can do the rest, I have another patient.

DOCTOR # 1  
Sure

EXT. WARD -DAY

Cathy sits outside the ward near the entrance.

Doctor # 1 exits the ward and swings the door close.

Cathy looks at him and stands up. She steps closer to him.

CATHY

I am the mother of the patient. How  
is he?

DOCTOR # 1

We found a bullet inside and we had  
to remove it.

CATHY

A bullet!

DOCTOR # 1

Yeah, but he gonna be fine. Was he  
on a battle? Cathy hesitates.

CATHY

Uh! No it's just that we were  
heading somewhere and we got  
attacked by robbers.

DOCTOR # 1

Oh, really, sorry. But don't worry  
he will be fine.

Doctor # 1 walks away and Cathy stays there standing  
thoughtfully.

The nurse trolley Jericho out of the room.

Cathy hares to them. She looks at Jericho. He is still  
unconscious.

The nurse trolley him and approaches a sick room. Cathy  
walks with them and looks at the nurse.

CATHY

It's like the injury is Serious.

The nurse wiggles the head.

NURSE

No, it's just because of the  
medicine he took. He will regain  
consciousness soon.

CATHY

Sure

INT. SICK ROOM - DAY

The nurse trolley him into another room as people move along  
the corridor.

She then exits the sick room.

Jericho sleeps on the bed with his eyes closed. Cathy stands beside him. She pats on his fore head.

CATHY (V.O)

I do wonder why you don't listen to me. All this wouldn't happen.

Jericho opens his eyes, turns his head and looks at Cathy with lidded eyes.

CATHY

Do you want something to Drink.

JERICHO

Am sorry mother to have involved you in this. You know, all along I have been uncomfortable with the way we live. I had to struggle to get what I wanted. All these hardships will come to an end and we will get better soon.

CATHY

No, am already fine, I didn't get any injury. That's why am here with you. Don't worry about Anything am here to take care of you

JERICHO

You got me wrong, mother. That's not what I meant.

CATHY

What did you mean?

JERICHO

I found a secret wealth

Cathy gets a little bit confused

CATHY

Secret wealth!

JERICHO

Yeah, I stormed Peter's company and I got one million dollars cash which I predict to be from drug trafficking.

CATHY

You mean, you risked your life to deal with Excavation Company headed by Peter. And for your information those are not excavators. They are just trying to cover them selves with that title. Those are culprits who are dealing illegally in drug trafficking.

JERICHO

I don't care and besides, I didn't deal with any of them. Mine was to take what they already have. This is the battle we are in right now.

Cathy gets scared.

CATHY

No Jericho!  
This is what I told you about before, how can you go ahead and again do that? Now you have put our life in danger. They will not stop hunting for us.

JERICHO

Cool down mum, I started this battle and I will win it. I will not give any cash back to any fool

Cathy gazes at Jericho and deep breathes.

CATHY

A minute let me come.

Cathy swings the door open and pops out.

A MEDICAL OFFICER in 60's stands in the corridor. He talks on the phone.

Cathy walks and passes him.

They exchange a glance of suspicion. Medical officer walks to opposite direction, approaches the office and enters.

Cathy strides back. She swings the door open and enters, steps at a wheelchair and trolleys it closer to Jericho.

Jericho looks at Cathy. She is in unusual state.

JERICHO

Is anything wrong?

CATHY

We have to be out of here as soon as possible. Something dangerous gonna happen.

Cathy places a wheelchair next to Jericho's bed.

CATHY

(Cont'd)

Here is the chair, let me give you a hand. Come on lets go to another ward. Here is not safe anymore.

Jericho hardly supports him self up. Cathy holds his arm as he sits in the wheelchair.

CATHY

Are you okay? JERICHO Sure, it's just that when I make movement the pain increases

CATHY

You will get better

Cathy trolleys him out of the room. They divert to another corridor.

Shortly after, two men in 40's dresses like doctors march along the corridor.

Hospital staffs glance at them but ignores. The two men approach Jericho's previous sick room, stop at the door and slide their pistols out of their white gowns.

They quickly swing the door open, storm inside as they point their guns inside the room.

They scan the room, its unoccupied inside with only one bed. MAN # 1 Kicks the bed furiously

MAN # 1 (V.O)

Shit! this hell made fools of us.

MAN # 2

We have to get him. We deserve a right answer.

They slide their pistols back and exit the room, stalk up stairs and approach an office.

MAN # 2 remains outside the door standing as he watches over.

MAN # 1 swings the door open and enters.

The medical officer sits in an office chair, looks at MAN # 1 and gestures.

MEDICAL OFFICER  
Is my money in cash?

MAN # 1 pulls out a pistol cocks it and aims it at the medical officer.

MAN # 1  
To hell with your cash! Where is  
the right room?

The medical officer gets shocked.

MEDICAL OFFICER  
What!

MAN # 1 pulls the trigger slowly.

MAN # 1  
You didn't do your work Right.

The medical officer raises his arms in the air and babbles with fear.

MEDICAL OFFICER  
Hey!! No, no, no! Wait! That|s the  
word, room AX 2 That's the room

MAN # 1  
Wrong man, wrong direction

He pockets the pistol and exits the room.

They walk along with the medical staff and visitors.

Three men in late 30's escort them at a distance.

The two men look behind at peeks at the three man. They walk after them. MAN # 1 and 2 walk faster and look behind.

The three men walk closer. MAN # 1 looks at MAN # 2.

MAN # 1  
Get ready they are after us

MAN # 1 & 2 secretly pull out their pistols slowly, turn back and shoot at the three men.

The bullets hit two medical staffs down. The three men diverge and shoot back.

The hospital members scatter and other stumbles in different directions for survival. MAN # 1 and 2 exchange fire with the three policemen.

The two men clatter down stairs as they shoot back.

The Policemen pursue them with bullets. MAN # 1 and 2 reach at the second floor and fail to find the way out.

The Policemen run closer as the short at them. MAN #

1 and 2 run to the second floor balcony. They look down.

The truck passes along the road. They jump from the second floor, in the process, a bullet hits MAN # 1.

He plunges On the road and the body lies there.

MAN # 2 drops on a truck as it moves.

The car next to the truck screeches to a halt, skids and hit the body.

Two cars behind try to stop but all ram into the front car

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

The policemen and women caucus in a hall, sit in a row and one police officer stands in front of them and gives a speech. "I am here to inform you that we made all the necessary investigation about the ongoing chaos in the city. Particularly, In hospitals, along streets and even deep in homes. Reality has been discovered that the excavation is an illegal drug trafficking company. Still, it has been found that it's the same company behind the attacks and killing of innocent people. This company is owned by Peter who hides under excavation company title as to confuse our investigations. Now, our issue is not to sit down and watch but to bring down the excavation company through forceful means to make it cease to exist forever. HENRY GREGORY will be the command of this mission"

HENRY GREGORY in middle 30's stands out in the majority and salutes the police officer.

HENRY

Am ready for the mission

The police officer exits the hole.

Henry escorts him and approaches the office room and enters.

Henry follows. The police officer pulls the chair and sits at the table with Henry.

POLICE OFFICER

I want to investigate carefully everything about Peter. I want to see him be brought under justice. If you fail to catch him live, kill him.

HENRY

I am a professional, I will handle it in the right order. Peter is not a challenge neither a threat to me. I have handled many similar cases.

POLICE OFFICER

Go and do your work and make sure you keep in touch.

Henry stands up and salutes the police officer.

EXT. EXCAVATION COMPANY - DAY

The police cars stop at the building facade.

Peter sits in the third floor office, hears the cars buzz out side. He stands out and draws the curtain. He peeps out through the window.

Policemen pour out of their cars. Peter scoffs.

PETER (V.O)

I will make sure none of you will return.

Policemen diverge around their cars, hold their guns and point them at the building.

Henry stands behind the police car with a microphone

HENRY

(Over Microphone)

This is the police, you are ordered to get out of the building with your arms on your head or else we are going to fire the building down

Nothing responds to the voice. Peter opens the gun store.

INT.GUN STORE-DAY

His force stands behind him as it waits for the guns.

Peter gestures at his force.

PETER

Please come in. I want to see everyone equipped. Make sure none of those fools return.

Every Peter's man holds a gun. They diverge to different positions in the building.

BUILDING FACADE-DAY

HENRY

(over microphone cont'd)

I repeat, this is the police, you are ordered to come out or else we fire the building.

Peter's force opens fire from the windows.

The policemen fire back. The building protects Peter's force from being hit by police force. Henry commands the policemen.

HENRY

Please, enter into the cars and drive closer to the entry. That's the only way we gonna find our way in. Move!

Some police cars move and stop exactly at the entry.

Bullets from upper floors of the building rain on the police cars.

A bullet hits on policeman down. Some policemen with Henry jump out of their cars at the entry and storm into the building.

INT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

They diverge and circulate inside the building as fire exchange goes on between Peter's force and other policemen outside the building.

The outside policemen shoot four Peter's men and bodies plunge on the police cars. Other policemen shoot Peter's force from inside the building.

Some of Peter's men run out of the building by the main entry.

The outside policemen shoot them down at the entry. Bullets wrack furniture and glasses inside the building. They reduce in number.

Peter cocks his pistol from the office as he hears bullets sound in the building.

Henry holds a short gun, he searches in different room, approaches Peter's office. The office door is open.

Henry enters. Peter's photographs hung and the laptop is on at the table. Henry dashes out of the room. Foot steps clatters down stairs.

Henry peeks down.

peter runs down stairs with the pistol in his hand, looks up and shoots at him.

Henry pursues him and fires back.

Peter clatters along the corridor as he shoots at Henry. His gun runs out of bullets, throws it away and increases on the speed.

Henry runs faster and closer.

Peter approaches the ground floor, he gets tired, pants and stumbles over he last stair.

Henry approaches him as peter stops. he turns to Henry and pulls a knife out his pocket.

HENRY

Please drop your weapon! If not I  
will shoot you down

PETER

I'm not afraid of you. Come on.

Henry shoots his knee. Peter screams and fall down as he holds his knee. Henry pounces on him.

Other policemen come running to Henry Henry grips his wrist from behind. Peter tries to fight back but Henry is stronger.

PETER

(Rants)

I will kill you bastard whenever  
you take me.

Henry manacles his wrist.

Other police men approach him. Henry looks at them.

HENRY

This one is over, hope you cleared  
everything over there.

POLICE MEN

Absolutely everything is under  
control.

HENRY

Take him to the car. He will face  
justice.

The policemen grab his arms and drag him towards their cars. Peter limps and teeters.

PETER

Let's first stop, my leg is killing me.

HENRY

What about those you killed? Didn't they go through the same pain or even more than?

EXT.COMPANY HOUSE-DAY

Policemen drag peter away and approach their cars with Henry behind him. They open one of their cars and drag peter inside.

PETER

Hey, Hey, wait my leg is trapped down their!

Henry pokes him inside with his finger.

HENRY

Move!

Peter wails and falls into the car seats.

Two policemen sit with him as he sits in between.

HENRY

We can go guys. The mission is over.

He sets off and other police cars follow.

INT. BALCONY-DAY.

Jericho stands in the second floor's balcony, views moving cars down the road.

He then strolls down stairs and enters in gym.

Cathy pedals on an exercising bike.

Jericho looks at him and pockets.

JERICHO

That's right

Cathy deep breathes, looks at Jericho and grins.

She again pedals.

CATHY

I feel much better now

JERICHO  
See you later

CATHY  
fine

Jericho exits the gym and strolls out.

EXT. NEW HOUSE-DAY

He approaches his motorbike and rides away.