

Deadly Game of Poker

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. NOLAN'S PUB - NIGHT

No frills pub in New York City.

The pub has a good-sized crowd for a weekday.

The Mets and Yankees are on the TVs.

Seated at a table, two white guys in their mid-30s, WYATT TIFT and TYLER BOYD, make a toast to the first drink of the night.

A waitress, MISSY, a twentyish Irish lass, brings over a tray of two shots, two rum and cokes in tall glasses, a big plate of buffalo wings and fries, and two small empty plates.

Missy places the items on the table.

MISSY  
Here you go, boys.

WYATT  
(to Missy)  
When are you going to give in and sex with me, or Tyler, or both of us at the same time together?

Missy smiles.

MISSY  
Never.

WYATT  
Never? You're the reason Tyler and I even come to this dump.

Missy looks Wyatt up and down. Missy provocatively walks away.

Wyatt checks out Missy's shapely figure as she walks away.

Tyler and Wyatt eat and drink sporadically as the conversation moves along.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
You're no fun anymore.

TYLER  
What?

WYATT

You could have said something.

TYLER

Like what?

WYATT

Something about her tits, like you used to do.

TYLER

I think she gets harassed enough. Especially by you.

WYATT

You're hurting her feelings. You're going to give her an ugly complex or some shit.

TYLER

What are you reading? Cosmo again?

WYATT

Cosmo, I'm serious. Women love it when men talk about their tits to them.

TYLER

Yeah, I don't think so.

WYATT

I want you to have fun again.

TYLER

I'm living the dream right over here.

WYATT

Don't get mad at me.

TYLER

I'm not mad at you, stupid.

WYATT

No, I mean it. Don't get mad at me!

TYLER

We're good.

WYATT

Don't get mad...at me.

TYLER

Oh, this game. Go ahead.

WYATT

Garry pulled me aside last night before I left.

TYLER

You know I hate it when you do this. Just get to the punchline.

WYATT

Five hundred thousand dollars.

TYLER

That's a lot of cock swallowing you'll have to do. Won't the other girls be jealous?

WYATT

That's how much money we are going to make doing a job for him.

TYLER

How did I get roped into this? I don't even know Garry.

WYATT

He offered me through me he offered you this job. I should have said that is five hundred thousand a piece. That means five for me, five for you.

TYLER

I know what a piece means. I'm not interested.

WYATT

Yes, you are.

TYLER

No. And why us?

WYATT

I told Garry how we use to rob poker games to feed our drug addiction.

TYLER

What the fuck--? Why tell him?

WYATT

When I started working for him, he asked if I knew how to use a gun, just in case one of the girls got into a situation.

TYLER

I'm not interested.

WYATT

Five hundred thousand is a lot of money. Are you trying to play it cool and not be as excited about this as I am? Be happy about this.

Tyler is getting annoyed at Wyatt's persistence.

TYLER

I said no.

WYATT

I know why your saying no. Your daughter doesn't even like you. She hates you.

TYLER

When did you see Sasha?

WYATT

She said that you're a bottom-feeding loser. Who stooped even lower by getting a job where you have to wear a stupid name tag. "Hi, I'm Tyler. I wear a stupid name tag."

TYLER

Jeena promised me that if I get clean and get a job, that I could be part of Sasha's life.

Wyatt raises his tall glass.

WYATT

I'm glad we aren't alcoholics.

Tyler raises his tall glass...

TYLER

I'll drink to that.

Tyler and Wyatt clink glasses and knock back their drinks.

WYATT

All we have to do is relieve some wealthy businessmen of their poker money.

TYLER

You're not listening to me.

WYATT

The players get drunk and high --

TYLER

Since I started working a real job, I have not slept better at night. I'm not looking over my shoulder worried about some jerk who has a perceived wrong against me because he is a dumb enough to buy fake concert tickets from me, or the guy who bought fake Knicks tickets.

WYATT

Those guys deserved to be ripped off. It was their own fault.

TYLER

Or schmucks who played in those poker games that we robbed.

WYATT

Those guys' wives would have spent that money on some stupid worthless shit. We needed those drugs. Fuck them. Fuck all those people we ripped off.

TYLER

Tell Garry thank you for the consideration but I'm a no.

WYATT

He provides them a fuck toy.

TYLER

I made a promise to myself. I want to be in Sasha's life. The only way that is possible is to do the right thing.

WYATT

Garry told me that this is an easy job. Low risk, high reward.

TYLER

When someone says a job is low risk, that makes me nervous. Who are the players?

WYATT

Garry told me that they are high profile guys.

TYLER

What are their names?

WYATT

I didn't ask.

TYLER

How much does Garry get?

WYATT

I didn't ask.

TYLER

Where is the location? Let me guess, you didn't ask.

WYATT

Garry is an intimidating guy. There was a gun in his desk. I didn't want to ruin this chance by asking too many questions.

Wyatt's eyes lock onto one of the TVs playing one of the ball games.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Luke Butterfield gets paid one hundred and twenty million dollars. He pops up with runners in scoring positions every...

Wyatt gets angry.

WYATT (CONT'D)

...freaking time.

Wyatt shifts his focus back to Tyler.

TYLER

He should win MVP for most garbage home runs in a season.

WYATT

He just cost me a thousand dollars.

TYLER

Maybe if you didn't gamble, you wouldn't have to do this thing for Garry.

WYATT

This is our payday. Don't you see that?

Tyler looks at his phone.

TYLER

I have been texting Jeena for months. She never responds. I'm going to have to go see her in person.

WYATT

You have misplaced loyalties. Jeena is never going to let you be a father to that little girl.

Tyler starts to get angry...

TYLER

I did everything she asked me to do. You know what? Enough is Enough. I'm going to go see her tomorrow before my shift starts.

WYATT

Clit was no angel.

TYLER

You know I hate it when you call her that.

WYATT

You hate when I call her a cu--

Tyler interrupts Wyatt.

TYLER

Just stop. She cleaned herself up when she found out she was having a kid. My kid.

WYATT

So it took you longer to get clean. A bit too long in my book.

TYLER

No thanks to you.



WYATT

I wasn't pregnant and I wasn't the one who was going to be a daddy.

That statement by Wyatt sits there for a minute.

WYATT (CONT'D)

I didn't abandon you like Clit did. You and I both got out luggage together. This job is our reward.

Tyler downs the last of his rum and coke.

TYLER

I have an early shift tomorrow and I want to stop by Jeena's before work tomorrow. I'll see you back at the apartment.

WYATT

The night is young. Just like those pretty little things over there.

At the bar stand four beautiful young ladies. Tyler looks over at them.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Don't waste your life on something you're never going to get.

TYLER

Thanks for your encouraging words.

WYATT

Let's go fishing and see how many we can land and bring back to the apartment for some fun.

TYLER

Not tonight.

Tyler gets up from the table and throws some money down onto the table.

WYATT

Fine. I'll go fishing on my own, and when I land that foursome, don't even think about coming into my room.

Wyatt stands and walks over to the foursome of young beauties at the bar.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Ladies.

The ladies look at Wyatt.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Come here often?

The young ladies look at Wyatt but don't respond to him.

Wyatt glances at Tyler who is making his way through the patrons to the exit.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Tyler knocks on a door.

CAROLINE THOMAS, a black woman in her mid-fifties, opens the door.

CAROLINE

You shouldn't be here.

TYLER

I know, but I texted so many times...

Caroline opens the door wider and Tyler enters...

INT. JEEMA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Caroline closes the door.

CAROLINE

Take a seat on the couch. Jeena is getting ready for work.

TYLER

I didn't know that you lived here.

CAROLINE

I don't. I live in the building on the next floor up. I need my privacy, if you get my meaning. I take Sasha to school in the morning. I pick her up after school. You look healthy.

TYLER

Thank you.

CAROLINE  
What are you doing with yourself  
these days?

TYLER  
It's embarrassing.

CAROLINE  
I have seen you fall down a flight  
of stairs.

TYLER  
I work at McDonald's as a cashier.

CAROLINE  
Good for you.

TYLER  
You think so?

CAROLINE  
I remember Jeena telling me you  
guys used to stay up all night  
shooting drugs, scamming and  
robbing people for money.

TYLER  
She told you?

CAROLINE  
I put some of it together. The  
drugs, of course. When she got  
pregnant, we had a mother to  
daughter conversation. I told her  
if she was going to have a baby she  
needed to clean up her life and  
clean up quick.

Tyler looks ashamed of himself.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
I always rooted for you. You are a  
good guy, but the drugs got you.

JEENA THOMAS, a black female in her late twenties, comes out  
of the bathroom in nursing scrubs pants and a bra.

JEENA  
What is he doing here?

Tyler stands.

TYLER

I leave voicemails, I send you texts and you don't answer.

JEENA

That should have told you that I don't want to talk to you. Avert your eyes.

Jeena covers her chest with her arms.

CAROLINE

(to Jeena)

It's not like he's never seen you in a bra before.

JEENA

Whose side are you on?

CAROLINE

I told you to answer him.

SASHA THOMAS, Tyler and Jeena's seven-year-old daughter, comes in from her bedroom, dressed in her school uniform.

Sasha ignores the adults and goes directly into the kitchen.

JEENA

Let me get a top on.

Jeena makes her way to her bedroom.

Caroline gets up from the couch and goes into...

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

...and stands near Sasha who sits at a small table, eating dry cereal and drinking iced tea.

CAROLINE

Go say hi to your dad.

SASHA

That nigga dropped me years ago.

CAROLINE

Hey, we've talked about this. Nobody likes a potty mouthed little girl.

Jeena enters the kitchen.

JEENA

(to Caroline)

Did she go and say hi to her father?

CAROLINE

Your daughter must be listening to rap again because she is saying vulgar things. You shouldn't let her listen to that noise.

JEENA

It's art. Who are you fooling anyway. I know that you listen to N.W.A. and P.E.

(to Sasha)

Go say hi to your dad.

CAROLINE

Come on, Sasha, time for school.

Sasha eats one more spoonful of cereal and gulps down the rest of her iced tea.

Sasha get up from the table and walks into...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sasha walks past Tyler and heads to the apartment door.

Caroline comes in from the kitchen.

CAROLINE

It was nice seeing you, Tyler.

TYLER

Good seeing you.

Jeena comes in from the kitchen as Caroline and Sasha exit the apartment.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You said if I cleaned myself up I could see Sasha.

JEENA

I lied. That was the only way to get rid of you.

TYLER

That lie was my motivation to get my act together.

JEENA

You promised me the night we found out I was pregnant that we both would get clean. You lied repeatedly, saying that you were. You're a born liar. You and your junkie friend, Wyatt.

TYLER

Wyatt and I both got clean together.

JEENA

Of course, you got clean for him. Congratulations. In some states you and Wyatt can now get married.

TYLER

You know what? I changed. I work at McDonald's. I haven't done any drugs in a year and three months. I have not missed one day of work.

JEENA

Welcome to adulthood. My pregnancy and Sasha's birth wasn't meaningful enough for you to change.

TYLER

I'm not asking for overnight visits. I thought maybe I could, I don't know, walk Sasha to school. Then maybe a Saturday in the park. I want to. I need to show you I changed and that you can trust me when I have her with me.

JEENA

I don't care how you're trying to pass yourself off as a good guy. You're human garbage. It's a privilege to be a parent. You're a monster. I should have murdered you when I came home and found Sasha crying in her filth while you were half dead. I should have finished you off. Get the fuck out of my apartment. You're not welcome here.

TYLER

Give me a chance to prove myself. I have changed.

JEENA

Yeah, you said that.

TYLER

You think I like having to push buttons with pictures of food on them for a living?

JEENA

Go back to ripping people off for all I care.

TYLER

Some homeless guy came in the other day, yelling about wanting a kids' meal with a Garfield mug. Nobody knew what the hell he was talking about.

JEENA

In the seventies, McDonald's did a give-away of Garfield the Cat mugs. I don't think you had to buy a kid's meal though.

TYLER

He called me a white devil nigger.

JEENA

Was this homeless guy black?

TYLER

Does it matter?

JEENA

Well, you keep going on with this story.

TYLER

I want to see Sasha more. I did what you said. Let me show you.

JEENA

I'm running late for work.

TYLER

Please. I'll get on my knees and beg.

JEENA

I'll text you. Now leave so I can finish getting ready for work. OK?

TYLER

Looking forward to your text.

Tyler leaves Jeena's apartment.

INT. NOLAN'S PUB - NIGHT

Nice sized crowd surrounds Wyatt and Tyler who sit at a table.

They have their tall glasses of rum and cokes. Wings and fries are piled onto a plate with two smaller plates.

Tyler keeps looking at his phone that is on the table.

Wyatt and Tyler eat and drink as the conversation flows.

WYATT

Staring at your phone isn't going to make a text from Clit magically appear.

TYLER

Yes, it will. Call her Clit one more time and I'm going to bop you on the nose.

WYATT

Have you thought about the poker game?

TYLER

You have asked me about the game in the morning. You texted me about it this afternoon. Not one bit. Stop asking. The answer is always going to be a big fat no.

WYATT

Missed. Placed. Loyalties.

TYLER

Jeena all but accused you and me of being gay lovers.

WYATT

Let's get married.

TYLER

Don't be a dick.



WYATT

If you don't do the poker game, the least you can do is make an honest man out of me. We do live in sin.

Wyatt motions to get Missy's attention.

Missy sees Wyatt trying to get her attention.

MISSY

Need something?

WYATT

Sex.

MISSY

Besides that.

WYATT

I need a pen and a nice clean blank sheet of paper.

MISSY

You know how to read and write?

WYATT

Barely but yes.

MISSY

I'll see what I can dig up.

Missy makes her way to the back of the bar. Missy looks around and finds a pencil and paper. Missy walks back to Wyatt and Tyler.

MISSY (CONT'D)

Will a pencil do?

WYATT

I guess it must.

Missy walks away.

Wyatt picks up the pencil.

Wyatt writes while he tells Tyler what he is writing down.

WYATT (CONT'D)

We need new lamps for our living room. A new coffee table to go with the new lamps. Bath towels. Can never have too many new towels around for our special female guests.

(MORE)

WYATT (CONT'D)

New silverware, glasses, coffee mugs. Your coffee mug now is disgusting. I don't know how you drink from it. It's all stained.

TYLER

You're a fool.

WYATT

We can have an extravagant reception with all our friends.

TYLER

Yeah, we can have it here.

WYATT

Now, who's being foolish? I was thinking an outdoor Central Park reception so strangers can share in our love.

TYLER

I'm going to piss test you.

WYATT

What kind of cake do you like? Never mind, I know the answer: yellow cake with chocolate frosting. We will have to find a gay-friendly bakery --

TYLER

This is New York city. I'm sure that isn't a problem.

WYATT

...because I want all of our wedding guests to know that we are committed to each other and our cake will enforce that love sentiment and our commitment to each other.

TYLER

Nothing says love and commitment better than a good cake.

WYATT

We need to set a date and soon.

TYLER

I'm not marrying you.

WYATT

See.

TYLER

What?

WYATT

You're no fun anymore. First you won't talk about Missy's tits to her; you won't do the poker game, now you won't marry me.

Coming through the crowd of patrons a well-put-together woman,

BONNIE BOYD, aka "LANA," a white female in her mid-twenties.

Bonnie spots Tyler and Wyatt.

Bonnie makes her way to the table.

Tyler's back is to Bonnie.

Wyatt notices Bonnie coming.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Wow. You should see what is coming are way. Don't turn around, she'll pass by.

Bonnie arrives at the table.

WYATT (CONT'D)

You're all dressed up hot. Late night date?

Tyler turns and see that it's Bonnie.

Bonnie sits at the table.

BONNIE

A client wants to do some late night shopping.

TYLER

You should have heard what Tyler was just saying about you.

BONNIE

What is that?

WYATT

Nothing.

TYLER  
On, should I say?

WYATT  
Isn't it a little late to be shopping?

BONNIE  
Rich guys, the stores don't close for them.

WYATT  
I'm trying to convince your brother to marry me.

BONNIE  
I knew you guys were gay. Finally, you guys realized your true selves. "Pussy hounds," my foot.

TYLER  
I went and saw Jeena in person.

BONNIE  
How sweet. Wyatt is jealous he is going to lose his true love.

TYLER  
Jeena implied that we were lovers.

WYATT  
I made a list. Here.

Wyatt hands her a sheet of paper.

BONNIE  
Of?

TYLER  
For our wedding registry.

Bonnie reads the list.

Tyler keeps looking at his phone.

BONNIE  
I know that this is a joke, but this is a well thought out list.

WYATT  
I'm not joking. We need these things, and what could be better than a party in which people get you stuff you tell them to get you?

TYLER

(to Bonnie)

When I went to Jeena's apartment to talk to her, she laid into me pretty good.

BONNIE

Jeena's a cunt. She always has been. Somebody should knock her down a few pegs.

WYATT

(to Tyler)

Even your sister thinks Jeena is a cunt.

BONNIE

She knows she has you and wants to make you beg like a dog just to see your daughter. Want me go see her and talk to her.

(to Tyler)

Why do you keep looking at your phone?

WYATT

Jeena said she would text your brother, so your brother keeps looking at his phone.

Bonnie's phone vibrates.

Tyler, thinking it was his phone, grabs his phone quickly off the table.

BONNIE

It was me. My client is meeting me here. And he is here.

Bonnie gets up from the table. Bonnie kisses Wyatt on the cheek.

Bonnie goes over to Tyler and kisses him on the cheek.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

See ya.

Bonnie walks toward her client, JOE, a middle-aged white male.

Bonnie is now by Joe.

JOE

Lana?

BONNIE

That's me.

Bonnie locks arm with Joe and they leave the pub.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bonnie and Joe come into the hotel room.

Joe enters first and looks around at his surroundings.

He is nervous.

Bonnie locks the door.

Joe whips his head around at the sound of the door locking.

JOE

Why did you lock the door?

BONNIE

We're in a hotel room.

JOE

Your not going to roll me are you?

BONNIE

What?

JOE

Who were those two guys you were talking to at the bar? You're not going to rob me?

BONNIE

The guy with his back to you, that was my brother. The other guy was his best friend. That bar is kind of their home away from home.

JOE

This was a mistake. I'm sorry.

BONNIE

First time with an escort?

JOE

My co-worker was saying how he got escorts on business trips. He gave me the number for Passion's Escort service and I called it and I ordered you.

(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)

I wanted to meet in public, just in case you were gross or something --

BONNIE

There is nobody else here. Nobody else is coming. We are here to have a good time. Relax. You're not my first first-timer. Let's go into the bedroom.

JOE

What's in the bedroom?

BONNIE

The bed.

Bonnie walks over to Joe and grabs his hand and leads him into...

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie brings Joe to the bed.

He sits on the bed.

Bonnie kneels down in front of him and...

pulls her dress straps down, exposing her supple firm breasts.

Bonnie strokes her bare breasts over his legs.

Bonnie leans up and starts to rub his legs with her hands.

He starts to relax by leaning his head back.

Bonnie undoes his pants and pulls them down.

She now puts her hands inside his underwear and massages his penis, making it rise and starts to perform oral.

Bonnie stands up and takes off her shoes, drops her dress to the floor.

She has no underwear on.

JOE

Time for sex?

BONNIE

I'm going to get on all fours on the bed, and you're going to bring this home. Up... Up.

Joe stands up and Bonnie helps him get undressed.  
She gets on the bed on all fours.

JOE  
How about protection?

BONNIE  
I'm on birth control. I have pills  
for after that make potential  
babies disappear. I want you to  
feel me.

He goes and mounts her.

Joe pumps twice, removes his penis and cuts on the back of  
her legs.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
That was so great. Thank you for  
sharing your seed with me. You  
were a true gentleman.

JOE  
Thank you. That I... that was...  
thank you.

BONNIE  
You're welcome, sweetie.

JOE  
Do I get dressed now?

BONNIE  
Unless you want to leave naked.  
That is truly up to you.

They share a moment and a smile.

Joe gets dressed.

Bonnie puts on a robe.

The walk back into...

INT. LUXURY HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie hugs Joe.

Joe leaves relaxed and satisfied and Bonnie walks into the...



INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie takes off her robe and steps into the shower.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There is a knock on the door.

Bonnie comes out of the bedroom and opens the door.

ALEX a middle-aged white male enters the room and instantly undresses.

BONNIE  
You're all business.

ALEX  
I'm not here to talk. I can do  
that with my wife.

BONNIE  
That's fine with me.

He follows her into the...

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie takes her robe off and lies on the bed.

Alex gets on top of her and pounds away.

Alex removes his penis and starts to position it towards her backdoor entrance.

BONNIE  
The backdoor is off limits.

Alex puts his penis back onto Bonnie's vagina.

ALEX  
Are you sure?

BONNIE  
I believe I am.

ALEX  
Are you saving it for your wedding  
night? Do I get a discount, then?

BONNIE

The no anal discount. I don't think that is a thing; you can check with my boss, Garry.

Alex pounds away.

Bonnie is not a participant.

Alex finishes the deed and gets off her.

ALEX

You could have been more into it, not just lie there.

BONNIE

I enjoyed it.

ALEX

It was like being on top of a Real Doll. No emotion or anything. I gave it my all.

Bonnie stands, grabs a towel and cleans herself up.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'm gonna have to give you a bad review. The no anal thing, you just laid there.

BONNIE

Tonight may have been an off night for me.

ALEX

Just my luck.

Alex leaves the room.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bonnie takes another shower.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie opens the door for the third client of the night.

INT. NOLAN'S PUB - NIGHT

Missy drops off two more tall glasses of rum and coke.

WYATT

Five hundred thousand dollars.  
That's all I'm going to say.

Wyatt takes a sip of his drink.

Tyler is not responding.

WYATT (CONT'D)

And another thing. You know how much this means to me. It's a freaking life changer. At least before we spend it all on fun. I do this, Garry will give me more responsibilities.

Wyatt takes a sip of his drink.

WYATT (CONT'D)

If you don't do this job with me, I will get Bobby Busch.

TYLER

Bobby Busch is a lowlife who will shoot you in the back once you are out of the poker game room.

WYATT

Bobby Busch will know what a great opportunity this is.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bonnie smokes and drinks vodka in the tub.

INT. NOLAN'S PUB - NIGHT

Tyler has put his focus on his phone waiting for Jeena to text him.

WYATT

You know what?

TYLER

Here we go again.

WYATT

When you were falling to pieces it was me who put you back together not Jeena.

(MORE)

WYATT (CONT'D)

I was your shining light when you were in a deep dark nook. Jeena... she gave up on you. I didn't.

Tyler raises his glass.

TYLER

Here's to my shining light.

Tyler drinks.

WYATT

I'm serious right now.

TYLER

You helped me. I helped you.

WYATT

Talk to Garry.

TYLER

Psycho crazy.

WYATT

You're an asshole. You know that she was the one.

TYLER

I was there for you.

WYATT

It's the ones who don't talk about suicide that do it.

TYLER

I cut the rope.

Pause

TYLER (CONT'D)

It's getting late. How about we go fishing?

Tyler finishes his drink.

TYLER (CONT'D)

We can end the night on a high note.

WYATT

I don't know, man. You have me pretty bummed.

TYLER

Come on.

Wyatt walks up to FEMALE among a groups of people at the bar.

WYATT

Hi, would you like to come home  
with me and my friend?

FEMALE#1

I don't think so.

He moves on to Female #2.

WYATT

Hi, would you like to come home  
with me and my friend?

FEMALE#2

Can my boyfriend come?

Female #2's BOYFRIEND turns his head toward Wyatt.

BOYFRIEND

Did you say something?

Wyatt moves on to FEMALE #3

WYATT

Hi, would you like to come home  
with me and my friend?

FEMALE#3

Does your friend have breasts and a  
vagina?

WYATT

Not at this moment... no.

FEMALE#3

No dick for this girl.

WYATT

I'll keep that in mind. Have a  
nice evening.

Wyatt walks up to Female #4

FEMALE#4

Hi, would you like to come home  
with me and my friend?

WYATT

How big are your penises?

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Have a nice evening.

Wyatt moves on to Female #5

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Hi, would you like to come home  
with me and my friend?

FEMALE#5  
Fuck off.

WYATT  
Are you sure?

FEMALE#5  
Go away before I mace you.

WYATT  
That's not a "no."

FEMALE#5  
Where is your friend?

Wyatt points over to Tyler.

WYATT  
Right there.

Female #5 turns and glances over at Tyler. Female #5 looks  
Wyatt up and down.

Female #5 downs her drink.

FEMALE#5  
Yeah sure, what the hell.

Wyatt motions for Tyler to come over.

Tyler approaches Wyatt and Female #5.

WYATT  
What's your name?

FEMALE#5  
Are we going to fuck or what?

WYATT  
Let's go.

Tyler Wyatt and Female #5 exit the bar.

INT. JEEMA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Jeena is seated on her couch with her feet up on her coffee table, watching TV.

There is a knock on Jeena's front door.

Jeena gets up from the couch and makes her way to the door.

JEENA

Who is it?

There is a knock again.

JEENA (CONT'D)

Tyler, is it you?

Jeena opens the door and Bonnie storms in and grabs Jeena by the throat and pushes her up against a wall.

BONNIE

You cunt. Tyler kept his eyes on his phone the whole night, waiting for you to text him. You're going to let him see Sasha or so help me GOD I will beat the living shit out of you.

Bonnie lets the pressure off Jeena's throat.

JEENA

Fuck you.

Sasha comes out of her room.

Bonnie punches Jeena in the stomach.

SASHA

Mommy?

Bonnie steps back from Jeena.

JEENA

Everything is all right, baby.

SASHA

Why is she hitting you?

Bonnie goes over to Sasha who backs up.

Bonnie crouches down and holds out her hand.

BONNIE

Hi, Sasha, I'm your Aunt Bonnie.  
You're a pretty little girl.

JEENA

Get away from my daughter.  
(to Sasha)  
Go back in your room. I'll be  
there in a minute.

Sasha goes back into her room.

BONNIE

Tyler gets to see her or else.

Bonnie starts to walk toward the front door.

Bonnie turns around and faces Jeena.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

It should have never come to this.  
This is on you.

Bonnie shows herself out.

Jeena stands, stunned at what just occurred.

INT. JEEMA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

There's a knock on the door.

Jeena opens it.

Tyler comes into the apartment.

JEENA

I'm still getting ready for work.

TYLER

Hey, you have a top on. Thank you.  
Not thank you for wearing a top,  
for letting me walk Sasha to  
school.

Jeena goes into the bathroom.

Tyler stands alone.

Jeena comes out from the bathroom.



JEENA

Straight to school. No stops or detours. I'm timing you. It's a ten-minute walk to Sasha's school.

TYLER

No stops, I promise.

JEENA

Straight to school. No stops or detours.

TYLER

No stops or detours.

Sasha comes from her room dresses in her school uniform.

JEENA

You dad is here to walk you to school.

Sasha walks directly into the kitchen.

TYLER

Is she ever going to address me in any way? Have you poisoned her that much against me?

JEENA

She's a child. It's morning. Children are moody in the morning.

Sasha comes from the kitchen and walks right to the front door and opens it.

JEENA (CONT'D)

Have fun at school today. I love you.

SASHA

Does he have to walk me?

JEENA

He's your father. He wants to get to know you.

SASHA

Why? How come now?

JEENA

You're going to be late, get going.

Sasha leaves the apartment and Tyler follows.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY

The sounds of the city surround the silence of Tyler and Sasha.

Sasha walks down the street as Tyler trails just a few steps behind.

Tyler catches up to Sasha and goes to hold her hand as Sasha crosses the street.

Sasha swats Tyler's hand away.

Tyler brings his hand back to her and Sasha again swats it away.

TYLER

Sasha, I'm trying. I'm trying to make things right.

SASHA

Try harder, bitch.

TYLER

That's not nice to say.

Sasha and Tyler arrive at Sasha's school.

SASHA

This is my school.

Sasha points to a woman.

SASHA (CONT'D)

That's my teacher.

The woman turns around, and it's a familiar face.

It's Female #5 her students know her as MRS. REID.

Mrs. Reid approaches Tyler and Sasha.

MRS. REID

Sasha, who is this?

SASHA

This is my dad.

MRS. REID

I thought you said that your dad died in a car accident.

TYLER

I'm very much alive.

MRS. REID  
Sasha, go head inside.

TYLER  
Bye, Sasha. Have a good day. I  
love you.

Sasha sees a group of GIRLS that she knows.

Sasha goes over to the girls.

Sasha and the girls make their way to the entrance of the  
school.

Sasha and the girls go into the school.

Mrs. Reid moves closer to Tyler so other's won't hear what  
she is saying to Tyler.

MRS. REID  
What kind of sicko are you? Having  
Sasha tell people you died. Then  
you pick me up in a bar by having  
your fiend approach me.

TYLER  
It's not like that.

MRS. REID  
Is this a sick game? Are you going  
to blackmail me? Call the school  
if Sasha gets a bad grade or gets  
into trouble?

TYLER  
Sasha gets in trouble?

MRS. REID  
That's what you took from that?

TYLER  
I messed up very badly with Sasha's  
mother, my ex-girlfriend. Her  
mother cut off all contact with  
Sasha.

MRS. REID  
Messed up how? Like cheating?

TYLER  
No.

Mrs. Reid is now as close to Tyler as she can get.

Mrs. Reid whispers...

MRS. REID

I had your dick in my mouth while  
your friend fucked me up the ass.

Tyler blurts out...

TYLER

Drugs. Very heavy into drugs. I  
had a difficult time getting clean.  
I have been paying the price for  
it. I have been clean for a year  
and three months. I work at  
McDonald's.

Mrs. Reid whispers into Tyler's ear.

MRS. REID

Maybe I'll run into you and your  
friend again.

INT. MCDONALD'S - DAY

The place is packed with a runtime crowd.

Tyler mans one of the busy registers.

TYLER

Next customer, please.

The next customer is a MOTHER, in her seventies and her  
middle-aged SON.

MOTHER

(to Son)

I don't know what I want.

SON

It's McDonald's -- they have the  
same stuff.

MOTHER

I don't eat here a lot.

SON

Pick a number.

MOTHER

I don't want a meal. I'll drink  
some of your soda and pick at your  
fries.

SON  
Fine, get a burger.

MOTHER  
Don't rush me.

SON  
Pick something, chicken or a  
burger.

MOTHER  
What are you getting?

SON  
The nugget meal.

MOTHER  
Are the nuggets good?

SON  
There're chicken nuggets.

MOTHER  
(to Tyler)  
I'm ready now. I'll get the bacon  
McDouble.

TYLER  
And for you, sir?

SON  
I'll take the number seven, large.

TYLER  
Does that complete your order?

SON  
Yes.

TYLER  
For here or to go?

SON  
For here.

The Son takes out his credit card.

TYLER  
Swipe when ready.

The Son swipes his card.

Tyler hands the Son his receipt.

The Mother and Son move to the side.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Next customer, please.

The next customer in lines steps up to the counter.

The MALE customer is on the phone.

The Male customer goes back and forth speaking to the person on the other end of the phone and to Tyler.

MALE CUSTOMER  
(on phone)  
He looks slightly retarded but he sounds normal. Must be one of those undercover retards.

TYLER  
Your order, sir?

MALE CUSTOMER  
(on phone)  
What do you want to eat?

TYLER  
Sir?

MALE CUSTOMER  
Yeah, hi, I'll take a number four.  
(on phone)  
What does Billy want?  
(to Tyler)  
Let me see,, yeah, a one, a five and another four.

TYLER  
Does that complete your order?

MALE CUSTOMER  
I didn't order enough? Just kidding, sport.

TYLER  
For here or to go?

MALE CUSTOMER  
To go.  
(on phone)  
He asked if I wanted to eat here like I was ordering all this food for myself.

The Male Customer swipes is credit card.

Tyler hands the Male Customer his receipt and the Male Customer moves over.

TYLER  
Next customer, please.

INT. JEEMA'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - LATER

Tyler takes a deep breath and lets it out.

Tyler knocks on Jeena's door.

Jeena answers.

JEENA  
Come in.

INT. JEEMA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler enters the apartment.

TYLER  
I was surprised by your text.

JEENA  
Have a seat on the couch.

Tyler sits.

Jeena sits in the chair that is near the other end of the couch.

JEENA (CONT'D)  
Sit on this end.

Tyler slides over to the other end of the couch.

JEENA (CONT'D)  
After you were here this morning I began to think. I may be ready to trust you.

TYLER  
This is great.

JEENA  
I truly want to believe that you have changed into a better man.

TYLER  
I am a better person from what I was in the past.

JEENA

That's why I invited you over tonight for dinner. To sit down with Sasha and me for a meal. Have a normal time together. If dinner goes well, I have a surprise for you.

TYLER

Let's eat.

JEENA

I spoke to Sasha. I made sure it was OK with her if I invited you over.

TYLER

She's OK with it, I take it.

JEENA

(calls out)

Sasha, your dad is here.

Sasha comes in from her bedroom.

TYLER

Hello.

SASHA

Hi.

JEENA

Sit at the table. I'll bring the good out.

Jeena goes into the kitchen.

Tyler and Sasha make their way to the table.

The table is set with three places and silverware. Two glasses of wine, and soda for Sasha.

Tyler and Sasha go to sit in the same chair.

Tyler lets Sasha have the chair and he moves to the next chair over.

SASHA

Mom sits there.

TYLER

Oh, oh. I'll sit in the other chair.



SASHA  
That's where Grandma sits.

TYLER  
I don't think Grandma is coming for  
dinner.

SASHA  
She might mind if you sit there.

Jeena brings out a big bowl of spaghetti covered in meat  
sauce.

Tyler is just standing.

JEENA  
Go ahead and sit.

SASHA  
Grandma sits there.

JEENA  
I called Grandma and she said it  
was OK that your dad sat there.

SASHA  
Can I call her?

JEENA  
No, Tyler, sit.

Tyler sits down.

SASHA  
(to Tyler)  
Did mom tell you that we're moving  
soon?

JEENA  
Sasha, that was talking between  
Grandma and me.

SASHA  
But I heard you say --

JEENA  
You shouldn't be listening to other  
people's conversations.

TYLER  
Why are you thinking about moving?

JEENA

I was just venting. This apartment has many issues. The heat doesn't work in the winter. Other tenants are so dirty we get roaches strutting around like they own the joint. The roaches like to invite their mouse friends. I have complained to the landlord, but he don't care. I thought by now I would be in a better place financially and a better situation.

Silence: Then:

SASHA

Mom, I'm done. Can I go to my room?

JEENA

Just until your Dad and me finish eating. Your Dad came here to spend time with you.

Sasha leaves the table and goes into her room.

TYLER

Are you dating a lot? Any special man?

JEENA

Men don't want to date a woman with a kid. Most just try to bed me. Anyone in your life?

TYLER

Yes, women are knocking my door down. A middle-aged man who is a cashier.

JEENA

Yeah, at least I have a good job.

Tyler and Jeena share a smile.

TYLER

If you need it, I can give you some money so you can get a new place.

JEENA

This isn't what this dinner invite was about. I prefer you didn't know my troubles.

TYLER

I know that you're not after me for my money. I would like to put a little into the kitty.

JEENA

Into my what now? Aren't we rushing things?

TYLER

Not kitty like that. Kitty like a hat. It's a saying.

JEENA

The status quo on the money should stand. Let's take it slow. OK.

TYLER

OK.

JEENA

(calls out)

Sasha come back in here and spend time with your dad.

(to Tyler)

You passed the dinner portion of the evening. I'm going to take a nice hot bubble bath. It's just you and your daughter.

TYLER

But...

Sasha comes back in and sits at the table.

Jeena disappears into the bathroom.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Hello, again.

SASHA

Hi.

Awkward silence.

A mouse scurries across the floor.

TYLER

Did you see that?

SASHA

I'm scared to fall asleep at night sometimes when I start thinking that I'm going to wake up with one on me. There was a mouse in the bathtub the other day. I saw it when I was brushing my teeth before I went to bed.

TYLER

That's terrible. I'm sorry.

SASHA

Do you want to see my bedroom?

TYLER

Sure.

Sasha takes Tyler by the hand and leads him into...

INT. SASHA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There is girly decor on the walls.

SASHA

It's not much.

TYLER

It's a pretty room.

SASHA

Thank you. Want to watch a DVD with me?

TYLER

I would.

SASHA

Is "Shrek" OK?

TYLER

"Shrek" is one of my favorite movies.

Sasha smiles.

SASHA

Mine too. Sit on the floor.

Tyler sits down.

Sasha puts the Shrek DVD into the DVD player.

Sasha grabs the remote and sits next to Tyler.

The movie starts.

INT. NOLAN'S PUB - NIGHT

Nice size crowd, mix of MEN and WOMEN.

The ball games play on the TVs.

Tyler comes into the bar.

Tyler spots Wyatt at a table with a scuzzy looking male individual.

Tyler gets closer and sees that Tyler is with BOBBY BUSCH, a forty year old white male.

Tyler goes over the table.

TYLER

Bobby.

Tyler and Bobby shake hands.

BOBBY

Tyler, hey. How are you.

TYLER

Better these days, you?

BOBBY

I'm alive so...

WYATT

Bobby and I were just talking about the good old days.

BOBBY

Yeah.

TYLER

When were they?

BOBBY

I should get going.

WYATT

No, stay.

BOBBY

I have to go. I have a thing that I need to take care of. We should all plan on hanging out one night.

WYATT

Absolutely, I'll call you.

Bobby gets up.

Tyler and Bobby shake hands.

Bobby pats Tyler on the shoulder.

Bobby walks away.

TYLER

Really?

WYATT

Jealous?

TYLER

I'll murder you myself if you talk about the thing with him.

WYATT

Relax there tough guy.

TYLER

Don't fucking do it.

WYATT

What? He came in and saw me. We traded old stories. I did have to bite my tongue a few times.

TYLER

He's no good. He will get you both killed. Keep him at a distance.

WYATT

Where have you been?

TYLER

I was watching "Shrek" with my daughter.

WYATT

Where was Jeena?

TYLER

I had dinner with Jeena and Sasha. Dinner went well so Jeena let me spend time alone with Sasha while she took a bubble bath.

WYATT

Cock-teasing you already again?

TYLER

No, she was letting me spend quality time with Sasha. Something I never got to do before.

WYATT

"Letting you." How nice of her.

TYLER

This should make you happy.

WYATT

Why is that?

TYLER

Don't overreact here, but I may do the job with you.

WYATT

I thought it was this whole Jeena and Sasha thing that was stopping you.

TYLER

Jeena's apartment isn't in the best condition. A mouse ran right off me.

WYATT

Mickey or Minnie?

TYLER

Chucky.

WYATT

Who the fuck is Chucky?

TYLER

Chuck E. Cheese.

WYATT

Chuck E. Cheese isn't a mouse.

TYLER

Yes, he is.

WYATT

No, he isn't.

TYLER

Then what is he?

WYATT

A rat.

TYLER

How dare you say that? "Mr. Chuck E Cheese is a rat."

WYATT

I see what you're doing. Jeena is trying to get money from you.

TYLER

Actually, she insulted me by pointing out that she makes more money than me.

WYATT

Where are you going to tell her the money came from? Dead relative?

TYLER

I want to set up a meeting with Garry. I want to hear all about this poker game from him. Then I'll decide.

WYATT

Do you really need to talk to him? It could ruin things.

TYLER

Unlike you, I want all the details.

A familiar face approaches Wyatt and Tyler, Mrs. Reid.

MRS. REID

Hello, my tag team friends.

WYATT

Back for another round?

TYLER

I don't think it's a good idea.

WYATT

Why? She was amazingly fun.



MRS. REID  
 (to Wyatt)  
 He didn't tell you?

WYATT  
 You're not some long-lost sister  
 are you?

MRS. REID  
 I'm his daughter's teacher.

TYLER  
 Teacher here thought I had some  
 kind of master plan to blackmail  
 her.

WYATT  
 (to Mrs. Reid)  
 We that good?

MRS. REID  
 I've had better. You guys showed  
 me an adequate time so...

WYATT  
 Let's go.

TYLER  
 I'm going to have to take a pass.  
 It's not right for me to have sex  
 with my daughter's teacher, plus  
 Jeena.

WYATT  
 He's making nice-nice with his ex.

MRS. REID  
 He did mention something. Now you  
 definitely have to fuck me again.

TYLER  
 Why is that?

MRS. REID  
 I'll have something to blackmail  
 you with. It will make us even.

WYATT  
 Teacher has a point.  
 (to Mrs. Reid)  
 I love you.

MRS. REID  
 Fair is Fair.

Bonnie enters the bar and walk over to Tyler, Wyatt and Mrs. Reid.

BONNIE  
Hi, all.

Mrs. Reid looks Bonnie up and down.

MRS. REID  
She can join us.

BONNIE  
Join what exactly?

MRS. REID  
These two studs had me on the  
rotisserie the other night.  
Another sexy female could be fun.

TYLER  
Mrs. Reid I would like you to meet  
my sister Bonnie.

MRS. REID  
(to Wyatt)  
Is she related to you?

WYATT  
Not by blood but...

MRS. REID  
Perfect, just don't touch each  
other. Game on.

BONNIE  
Where did you guys find this one?

MRS. REID  
Your brother picked me up here.  
He's amazing in bed. Ever try him?

BONNIE  
The fuck? You better get the fuck  
away from me you skank before I  
knock you the fuck out.

MRS. REID  
Fuck you, bitch, we were having a  
good time.

Tyler stands in between Mrs. Reid and Bonnie.

TYLER

(to Mrs. Reid)

That's my kid sister you're talking to like that. Next bad word, I move away.

WYATT

Come on, we're all friends here.

Bonnie looks at her phone.

BONNIE

As much as this conversation has been fun, my client just texted me.

MRS. REID

Client?

TYLER

She is a personal shopper for rich guys.

MRS. REID

Is that what they call it these days?

TYLER

You have some mouth on you.

WYATT

Hey, come on now, let's be nice here.

BONNIE

I don't have time for this. I'll see you guys.

Bonnie gives a look to Mrs. Reid as she walks away.

MRS. REID

I didn't mean anything.

TYLER

It's fine.

Tyler sits down.

MRS. REID

It's OK I sit?

TYLER

Yeah, sorry, just being a big brother to my little sister.

MRS. REID  
You can spank me if you like.

Silence falls at the table.

MRS. REID (CONT'D)  
(to Tyler)  
I like you even more, being  
protective of family. That's a  
good quality.

WYATT  
Are we all friends again?

TYLER  
Yeah.

MRS. REID  
Now that we are all friends -- sex  
time?

WYATT  
Let's go have fun.

TYLER  
OK.

Wyatt, Tyler and Mrs. Reid all get up from the table. The  
trio makes their way to the exit of the pub.

Wyatt drifts back and squeezes Tyler's shoulders from behind.

WYATT  
I'll set that meeting with Garry.

Tyler nods and they exit.

INT. PASSIONS ESCORT SERVICE - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Wyatt and Tyler enter the lounge of an escort service.

LADIES OF THE EVENING mingle with GENTLEMEN CALLERS.

Wyatt nods at the Ladies as he has done this walk hundreds of  
times before.

Tyler's head is on a swivel, looking the Ladies up and down.

Tyler gives quick glances to the Gentlemen but is not making  
eye contact with them.

Wyatt and Tyler walk down a hallway that leads to an office  
door.

Tyler brings his focus to the path down the hallway.

Wyatt and Tyler stop in front of the door.

Wyatt hesitates to do anything.

Tyler looks at Wyatt.

Tyler uses his head to signal for Wyatt to knock on the door.

Wyatt knocks on the door.

A MALE voice on the other side of the door can be heard.

MALE (O.S.)

What?

WYATT

It's Wyatt.

There is no response.

WYATT (CONT'D)

I have Tyler here.

MALE (O.S.)

Who?

Tyler looks at Wyatt.

WYATT

The guy Tyler I told you about.

MALE (O.S.)

Enter.

Wyatt open the door to the office.

What and Tyler enter.

Sitting behind a desk is Wyatt's boss, the owner of Passions Escort Service, GARRY SHAW.

Garry has his eyes fixated on his computer screen.

There is a gun visible on Garry's desk.

Tyler is checking out his surroundings.

Something else behind the desk near Garry's lap captures Wyatt's attention...

A head going up and down, up and down, up and down, up and down. Wyatt nudges Tyler to get him to focus on Garry's lap.

WYATT  
We'll come back.

In an authoritative tone...

GARRY  
Sit down.

Wyatt and Tyler sit on a couch that is in front of Garry's desk.

Garry pats the escort on the head like a dog.

GARRY (CONT'D)  
(to Escort)  
Find someone to practice on.

The escort, who is fully clothed, stands.

Garry zips and buttons his pants.

The escort looks at both Wyatt and Tyler.

Tyler and Wyatt don't make eye contact with the escort.

The escort leaves Garry's office.

GARRY (CONT'D)  
She said that she gave the best  
blowjobs in New York City. Reading  
these reviews given by our  
*cumstomers* she is not. Listen to  
this...  
(reads on computer screen)  
"Is terrible at giving head."  
"Doesn't take pride in her craft."  
"Paid for my son's first bj. He  
wasn't impressed."

Garry turns his focus back to Wyatt and Tyler.

GARRY (CONT'D)  
I can't have these type of bad  
reviews on the website. It's bad  
for my business.

Wyatt and Tyler don't respond.

Silence.

GARRY (CONT'D)  
Let's get down to the brass tacks  
then. I'm a lying piece of shit,  
is that about right?

Tyler and Wyatt don't respond.

GARRY (CONT'D)

Does five hundred thousand dollars offend you?

TYLER

That depends.

Wyatt whips his head to look at Tyler.

GARRY

Where are you two bottom-feeding losers ever going to make that much money, ever? Never mind in one night, no less?

TYLER

I want to know who the players are? I want to know how much money is going to be in the room. And what your cut is.

Garry looks at Wyatt.

Tyler keeps his eyes on Garry.

GARRY

There is going to be no less than eight million dollars in the room.

Wyatt blurts out...

WYATT

Five hundred is just fine. Right, Tyler?

TYLER

Five hundred thousand dollars does offends me.

Garry looks at Wyatt who is looking at Tyler.

Tyler is taking control of the meeting.

TYLER (CONT'D)

We have robbed poker games without firing a shot. Fuck man, we robbed games with unloaded guns and walked away with money. Sure we ruffed up a few players from time to time to get their attention. Never pulled the trigger.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

Find two other guys who can do that. Oh, we were high as fuck, too.

Garry puts his attention to Tyler.

GARRY

I'll play along, what's your number?

TYLER

I say...

Tyler pauses.

TYLER (CONT'D)

A million apiece.

GARRY

Get the fuck out of here. This is my 401k plan. Fuck you.

TYLER

I know how to take control of a room like nobody else. We go in quick and smooth.

GARRY

Wyatt, you've been quiet over there.

Wyatt's nervous...

WYATT

Tyler said he wanted to meet because he wanted to know more of the details that I didn't know. He said...he didn't tell me about wanting to up the price. I'm sorry. He's been working a regular job.

Silence once again falls upon the room.

GARRY

Paul Joseph of Paul Joseph Financial, Ryan Clark of Clark Technology Group, Walter Ross, their lawyer of Ross and Ross and...Wyatt will like this because he has cost you money, Luke Butterfield.



WYATT  
Butterfield?

GARRY  
He loves underground games. Does it all the time. This game is a regular six-month game. I'll make a deal with you guys, Tyler. You each get a million only if none of the players gets hurt in any way. If you're such pros that shouldn't be an issue. If any one of them gets even a twisted ankle, you only get five.

TYLER  
What about your girl?

WYATT  
Do I know her?

GARRY  
Lana. Lana is special. She is part of the original three that I first turned out. Lana's a pro. She handles high priced elite clients. She has her own hotel set up. Wyatt...don't be discussing this thing with any of the girls. This information doesn't leave this room, Tyler.

They stand.

GARRY (CONT'D)  
We will meet back here when the job is finished to settle up. If you need to rough up Lana, go ahead. Just thinking about it now. You should smack her around a bit, so the players won't think I had anything to do with the robbery.

TYLER  
OK.

GARRY  
All set then.  
(to Wyatt)  
I'll text you the address.

Garry picks up his phone from off the desk and starts typing.

Wyatt's phone buzzes.

Wyatt looks at his phone.

WYATT

This is just a few blocks from here.

Wyatt shows Tyler his phone.

Tyler and Wyatt leave the office.

INT. TYLER'S CAR - NIGHT

Tyler drives while Wyatt sits in the passenger seat with his arms folded, looking straight ahead.

Tyler and Wyatt are driving down a busy New York City street.

They are in stop and go traffic due to traffic lights and PEDESTRIANS crossing the street.

The sounds of the city can be heard.

TYLER

Why are you sulking over there?

WYATT

You couldn't just leave it alone? The guy was just getting his dick sucked. Maybe it wasn't all that good but who knows, and you took advantage of Garry. All the blood was out of his brain and in his cock.

TYLER

I got us each a million. You're welcome.

WYATT

Garry is my freakin' boss.

TYLER

Garry and me...we speak the same language.

WYATT

I don't even know what that means.

TYLER

You wanted me in...I'm all in.

Tyler slows the car, looking for a place to park.

He finds a parking spot, and he parks the car and turns it off.

Wyatt points out the building to Tyler...

WYATT  
There it is.

The building is a nondescript New York City apartment building.

Tyler and Wyatt sit in the car and take notice of the block.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Not much people traffic.

TYLER  
Not a well-lit block.

WYATT  
Thank you, New York City.

For Wyatt, the reality of the job is starting to set in.

TYLER  
I saw what I needed. You?

WYATT  
I'm good.

Tyler starts the car up.

Tyler pulls away.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tyler stands on one side of an apartment door with his hand in his sweatshirt pocket.

Tyler stands on one side of an apartment door with his hand in his sweatshirt pocket.

Tyler nods to Wyatt as a signal.

Tyler opens the door and...

Wyatt rushes in with Tyler following.

INT. TYLER AND WYATT'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Wyatt pull their hands out of their pockets.

Their hands are in the shape of a handgun.

Wyatt has his "handgun" pointing straight out.

Tyler has his "handgun" at his side.

TYLER

Everyone stop what you are doing!!!  
No movements, hands visible!!!  
Stand! Move slowly to the wall and  
put your hands up against the wall  
in frisk position.

It is revealed that the room is empty.

Tyler and Wyatt are practicing for the robbery.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Relax.

Wyatt puts his arm down.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Just like that. We do it just like  
that we're golden. You will fill  
the bags; I will hold the players.

Wyatt nods in approval.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It's going to be like old times.

Tyler grabs his laptop off of the coffee table.

Tyler opens the laptop up, sits on the couch.

Tyler puts the laptop onto the coffee table and starts to  
type.

Tyler yells to Wyatt who has disappeared into the kitchen.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Get in here.

Wyatt reenters with two bottles of beer.

WYATT

Do you want to cuddle with me? How  
sweet of you.

Tyler places a beer near Tyler.

Wyatt takes a sip from his bottle of beer.

Tyler grabs his bottle of beer and takes a sip.

Tyler reads off his computer.

TYLER

Paul Joseph, self-made billionaire, family man charitable. Walter Ross, mergers and acquisitions lawyer, won Man of the Year for helping underprivileged children gain access to quality education by paying out of his pocket and challenged like-minded friends to do the same. Ryan Clark, he we go... this guy is a real piece of garbage. He has the balls to fund after-school programs for New York City youths of all economic and social backgrounds, with peer mentors and tutors. Luke Butterfield, baseball player supports his sick sister in her fight with cancer.

WYATT

Sounds like they are doing the right things with their money and power.

TYLER

These guys have guilty consciences for all the bad shit they did to other people on their way up making their money. Now they want to cancel the shit out. Look at Butterfield, he takes in millions of dollars, he is hardly a saint on earth. He sells hundred dollar sneakers to kids who can't afford them. Kids whose parents live from paycheck to paycheck. Butterfield cheated on his wife multiple times. His kids have to deal with that humiliation at school.

WYATT

I don't know, man...

TYLER

What? You said it yourself: they have lots of money. What we take won't even cause them to bat an eye.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

Those fucks probably have accountants that will do some tax scam thing on the money.

WYATT

Yeah, you're probably right.

Wyatt sits on the couch.

Tyler and Wyatt each have their eyes focused on the computer while drinking their beers.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bonnie prepares for the night's work.

There is a knock on the hotel room door.

Bonnie walks over to the door and answers it.

Garry enters the hotel room.

BONNIE

What are you doing here? You're breaking protocol.

GARRY

This is a protocol deviation. I'm your first client of the evening.

BONNIE

You don't get to fuck me anymore.

GARRY

I need to talk to you.

BONNIE

Talk? You're scaring me.

Bonnie sits on the couch that's in the living room.

GARRY

The Big poker game tomorrow.

BONNIE

I left my calendar open so I will be fresh for the guys.

GARRY

I hired two of my cousins to rob it.

BONNIE

I don't want to do participate in this.

GARRY

Stand up, let me look at you.

Bonnie stands.

Garry approaches Bonnie and gives her a quick closed-fist punch to her stomach.

Bonnie goes to one knee.

GARRY (CONT'D)

I told my two cousins not to harm you. I strictly instructed them not to go into the bedroom at any time. And that you will stay in the bedroom. You will be fine.

Bonnie stands up.

GARRY (CONT'D)

Just stay in the bedroom.

BONNIE

You didn't have to punch me.

GARRY

I wanted to get your full attention. Just because I allow you to have this set up doesn't mean you don't belong to me, because you do. I can take this all from you.

BONNIE

I know, just...can't Rachel do this? Or Donna?

Garry approaches Bonnie and now takes her by the throat.

GARRY

You're my special girl.

BONNIE

What the fuck Garry? Feeling manly tonight.

GARRY

You're doing anal tomorrow.

BONNIE

I'm your best girl why are you  
messing with our deal. You come  
here one and two want me to...

Garry grabs Bonnie by the shoulders and spins her around.

Garry physically forces Bonnie to bed over at the waist.

Bonnie is fighting back.

GARRY

The more you resist, the worse it's  
going to be.

BONNIE

Get the fuck off me!

Garry pulls Bonnie's skirt up and pulls down her panties.

Bonnie continues to fight back.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Stop!

GARRY

You stop!

BONNIE

You stop then I will stop!

GARRY

Stop resisting!

Garry rubs Bonnie to get her ready for him.

Garry, wearing tracksuit pants, pulls them down, along with  
his underwear.

Garry penetrates Bonnie anally.

Bonnie stops resisting.

EXT. SASHA'S SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Sasha walks out with FRIENDS as TEACHERS come out to make  
sure the kid's leave safely.

Mrs. Reid is one of the teachers.

Sasha walks over to Jeena and Tyler.

Mrs. Reid makes eye contact with Tyler and smiles.



Mrs. Reid comes over to Jeena, Tyler and Sasha.

JEENA

Tyler this is Mrs. Reid Sasha's teacher. I don't believe you ever met her.

TYLER

We have met.

MRS. REID

Once.

TYLER

When I walked Sasha to school.

MRS. REID

I must have left an impression if you remember meeting me just that one time for a few minutes.

Tyler is uncomfortable...

MRS. REID (CONT'D)

What a cute little family.

SASHA

My Mom and Dad are taking me to Central Park so my Dad can get to know me more better.

JEENA

Sasha!

MRS. REID

Parent's being involved in the child's education is very important.

TYLER

I think we should make our way to the park and stop bothering Mrs. Reid.

MRS. REID

(smiles)

No bother at all. Have fun.

Mrs. Reid walks over to the other PARENTS who are there.

Mrs. Reid turn back to a quick look at Tyler.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATER

Jeena, Tyler and Sasha kick a soccer ball around.

SASHA  
I'm hungry, can I get a hot dog?

TYLER  
Mom?

JEENA  
That's fine with me.

TYLER  
Mom want one, too?

JEENA  
Sure.

Tyler walks over to the hot dog vendor as Jeena and Sasha continue to kick the soccer ball.

Tyler comes back with three hot dogs, and three sodas in his pants pockets.

Tyler hands a hot dog to Sasha, one to Jeena.

Tyler give a soda to Sasha and one to Jeena.

Jeena sits on the grass, Tyler sits, and Sasha sits in the middle of Jeena and Tyler.

The trio eats their respective hot dogs and drink their respective sodas.

The trio takes in the sights of the park.

INT. NOLAN'S PUB - NIGHT

Tyler and Wyatt sit quietly as the PATRONS around them eat drink and mingle.

Tyler is watching the ball game that is on the TV.

Wyatt, sitting with his arms folded, eyes focused on his food and drink.

TYLER  
Look who's up to bat.

Wyatt raises his eyes to look at the screen.

WYATT

I see.

TYLER

Don't ask for an autograph later.

Wyatt brings his focus back to what's right in front of him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

WYATT

Nothing.

Bonnie, with a drink in hand, approaches the table that Tyler and Wyatt are seated at.

Bonnie arrives at the table and sits.

TYLER

Look at you all dressed up. What's the occasion?

BONNIE

Meeting friends for drinks and dinner. I'm pre-gaming.

Wyatt is in his own little world.

Bonnie looks over at Wyatt, then looks back to Tyler.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

What's up with him?

TYLER

Tummy ache.

BONNIE

(to Wyatt)

Do you want me to rub your little tummy?

WYATT

I'm fine.

BONNIE

He must be ill. I offer to rub him and that's all I get. How was the park?

TYLER

We kicked the soccer ball around. At hot dogs.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

Man, if you want to see weird looking people sit in Central Park for an hour.

BONNIE

I'm sure people passing by you said the same thing.

Bonnie and Tyler share a smile.

TYLER

I have to say, this was a great day. I dreamed of this day.

BONNIE

All that hard work keeping straight paid off. Don't mess it up.

TYLER

Nothing but honest days for me.

Bonnie's phone vibrates.

Bonnie looks at her phone.

BONNIE

Wyatt, hope you feel better. I'm off for an unexciting night with the girls.

Bonnie gets up from the table.

Bonnie gives Wyatt a kiss on the forehead.

Tyler stands...

Tyler and Bonnie hug.

Wyatt gets up from the table and moves the chair Bonnie was sitting on closer to Tyler's chair.

Wyatt sits in the chair.

TYLER

I love you.

Bonnie is caught off guard.

BONNIE

I love you, too. Let's make plans for me, you, Jeena and Sasha go out to dinner. Wyatt too.

Bonnie's phone goes off again.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
By, for real this time.

Bonnie walks away and disappears into the crowd as she heads for the exit

Tyler now notices that Wyatt is sitting next to his empty chair.

Tyler sits...

Wyatt leans in close to Tyler...

WYATT  
Don't get mad at me.

TYLER  
Not this shit tonight...

WYATT  
I decided that we are not robbing the poker game.

TYLER  
That's funny.

WYATT  
It's not right.

TYLER  
Don't fucking do this. Come with me.

Tyler stands and pulls Wyatt up, by putting his hand under Wyatt's armpit and lifting him up.

Tyler, in front, leads Wyatt to...

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler looks at the urinals.

Wyatt stands in the middle of the bathroom.

Tyler looks in the stalls.

The room is empty.

TYLER  
You begged me; you wouldn't leave it the fuck alone.

The intensity is increasing as each word is spoken.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You wanted this. What the fuck changed?

WYATT

I don't know... before it was just talk. It was something that I daydreamed about. Making that one life-changing score...there were no details, faces, just rich poker players. Then a real deal was made. We learned the names of the players.

TYLER

It has always been real. Why do you think I said no.

WYATT

We practiced...tonight...at two a.m. we are supposed to, with real guns drawn, burst into a room and rob innocent men.

Two men walk into the bathroom to do their business.

Wyatt stands with his back against a wall.

The two men finish their business and leave the room.

TYLER

Fine, be a pussy. I don't fucking need you. I'll have two million dollars.

WYATT

I'm trying to protect you. You're finally getting what you wished for. You said it yourself...today was a great day for you.

TYLER

You, Wyatt put this in my head. I spent the money already. This is who the fuck we are. This is what we fucking do. We take from people. We fooled people into thinking that we are different. We steal and...

A few men come into the bathroom to do their business.

Tyler stops speaking.

One by one, the men leave the bathroom.

Tyler gets right up in Wyatt's personal space.

Tyler, using his pointer finger, points at Wyatt...

TYLER (CONT'D)  
...I'm doing the job.

WYATT  
Get the fuck out of my face.

TYLER  
Fuck you, piece of shit.

Wyatt yells...

WYATT  
You daughter fucking hates your  
guts.

Tyler gives Wyatt three quick punches to the stomach.

Wyatt goes to a knee.

TYLER  
We're done.

WYATT  
Fuck you.

Tyler exits.

Wyatt composes himself and leaves the bathroom.

INT. NOLAN'S PUB - NIGHT

Tyler walks back to the table.

Wyatt is at a close distance, following Tyler's footsteps.

Tyler's phone starts to vibrate in his pocket.

Tyler reaches into his pocket for his phone.

Tyler reads the text.

Tyler stops dead in his tracks and turns around.

Wyatt has now reached to where Tyler is standing.

Tyler walks to meet Wyatt.

Tyler grabs Wyatt by the shirt and pulls him in.

TYLER

We're doing this. You and me.  
Pull yourself the fuck together.  
There is an emergency at Jeena's.  
Go to the apartment and get the  
guns. Come to Jeena's apartment.

WYATT

Is it Sasha?

TYLER

Meet me at Jeena's.

Tyler releases Wyatt.

Tyler walks quickly through the crowd of patrons and exits the pub.

Wyatt again follows Tyler's path and exits the pub just a little after Tyler.

INT. JEEMA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jean opens her front door and Tyler enters the apartment.

TYLER

How is she?

JEENA

She has a broken leg. A broken arm  
from when she braced herself. She  
has various scrapes and bruises.

TYLER

What exactly happened?

JEENA

She was hit by a car.

TYLER

I know that much.

JEENA

She went down to the store. She  
was crossing the street. Some  
asshole ran the light, hit her and  
fled.

TYLER

Where's Sasha?



JEENA

She's asleep.

TYLER

This early?

JEENA

She's a kid. It's late for her. If you want to go in and check on her.

TYLER

I don't want to wake her.

JEENA

She's a deep sleeper. I made up the couch for you to sleep on. Sorry to rush off but I want to be there when my Mom wakes up.

TYLER

She's unconscious?

JEENA

Dr. Gaudet gaver her something for her to rest. I have paperwork to finish that I didn't get to on my shift. Plus, I won't be a visitor technically, so I can be there after visiting hours are over.

TYLER

Don't let me hold you up. I will hold the fort down until you get back.

JEENA

There is leftover Chinese in the fridge. There is beer in the fridge too. The remote for the TV is on the table. I will call you when I know more of when I will be home.

TYLER

OK.

Jeena walks over to Tyler and gives him a hug and a kiss.

JEENA

Thank you.

Jeena leaves the apartment.

LATER

There is a knock on the door.

Tyler gets up from the couch and answers the door.

Wyatt rushes in.

WYATT

God sent us a sign not to do the robbery. Even God is saying don't do this.

TYLER

You're an atheist.

WYATT

God sends signs to atheists, too.

TYLER

I don't think you know what an atheist is and believes, or don't believe.

WYATT

Should I call Garry now or go in person and explain to him that your mother-in-law was hit by a car and is now in the hospital, and now you have your daughter for the night?

TYLER

Sasha is coming with us.

WYATT

You're out of your mind.

TYLER

This is a positive. Now we can't waste time when we're in the room. We will be in and out like fifteen minutes at the most.

WYATT

I created a friggin monster. What are we going to do with Sasha?

TYLER

I'm going to put a pillow and blanket in the back seat. She'll be fine. I'll write a note and pin it to the blanket.

WYATT

What is the note going to say, "I'm currently robbing a poker game be back soon, hugs and kisses, Dad."

TYLER

I like it.

Tyler goes into the kitchen.

Sasha comes out of her room.

SASHA

(to Wyatt)

Who are you? Where is my mom.

Wyatt yells to Tyler.

WYATT

Sasha is up...

Tyler come back in from the kitchen...

SASHA

(to Tyler)

What are you doing here? Where is my Mom, where is my Grandma?

TYLER

Mom had to go to work at the hospital. Your Grandma went with her to keep her company. Did you need something?

SASHA

I heard strange voices and was scared.

TYLER

Everything is fine. Meet my friend, Wyatt. He's housebroken. Go back to bed, it's late. Don't want to be tired while sitting in class tomorrow, do you?

SASHA

OK.

Sasha walks back to her room and closes the door.

TYLER

Don't say anything. She'll be sleeping in minutes.

Tyler and Wyatt sit on the couch.

Tyler goes back into the kitchen.

Wyatt turns the TV on.

Tyler comes from the kitchen with two bowls of Chinese food and two beers.

Tyler hands a bowl of food to Wyatt.

Tyler places a beer in front of Wyatt.

Tyler places a bowl of food and his beer on the table.

Tyler sits on the couch.

Tyler and Wyatt eat, drink, and watch TV.

INT. CARD GAME APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The players sit around a table.

They are in the middle of a hand.

Each player has a large stack of cash in front of them.

The players...

PAUL JOSEPH, hedge fund billionaire, sips a mixed drink and looks over his card that he is holding.

RYAN CLARKE, tech giant and almost billionaire, has a drink and is smoking weed. He too looks at his cards and eyes the other players' facial expressions.

LUKE BUTTERFIELD, big-time baseball player with big endorsement deals, drinks beer from a bottle. He is watching Sports Center that is on the big screen TV.

WALTER ROSS is a lawyer, has a cocktail in front of him, is smoking weed and is doing cocaine. Walter is just shuffling the cards he has.

The game ends as Paul wins the hand.

Walter starts to shuffle the deck as he is the card dealer for the night.

Ryan looks at his watch...

RYAN

When does the entertainment get here?

PAUL

Undependable whores.

WALTER

I texted Garry like five times. Each time he responded that she is on the way.

PAUL

These whores are always late.

WALTER

They're not usually an hour and a half late. Anything after ten minutes is not acceptable.

PAUL

That's because you can't start billing a client until they show up.

The pals have a laugh at that.

WALTER

That is incorrect, sir. The billing times goes on the minute the clock ticks on the time for the meeting to start.

PAUL

I thought I was saving myself money showing up late to our meetings.

RYAN

(to Paul)

You don't look at the billing?

PAUL

I haven't looked at any kind of bills in years. My assistant handles that.

RYAN

I thought she handled something else.

Laughter.

PAUL

She's a utility player.

Luke listens in to the banter, but is more focused on the TV.

There is a knock on the door.

Ryan goes over to the door.

He unlocks the door and opens it.

Bonnie enters the room carrying a bag.

Ryan closes and locks the door.

The pals look Bonnie up and down.

WALTER

Whose turn is it?

RYAN

It's yours, Walter.

WALTER

Awesome!

(to Bonnie)

Alright, hun, drop to your knees in front of me and get to work.

BONNIE

In front of everyone?

LUKE

What is it with whores today and their morals?

BONNIE

I just thought...

Walter unbuttons and unzips his pants.

WALTER

You're not here to think...you're to be a quiet, agreeable cum dumpster.

RYAN

Enough fucking talk, get to it. You are already an hour and a half late.

Bonnie makes her way over to Walter.

Walter moves his chair away from the table.

Bonnie gets on her knees and puts her hand into Walter's pants.

Bonnie leans toward Walter's lap...

INT. TYLER'S CAR - NIGHT

Tyler pulls away from the curb and onto the road.

Wyatt is in the passenger seat.

Sasha is in the back seat, asleep, covered with a blanket and her head's on a pillow.

Sasha's blanket has a folded piece of paper clipped to it.

Wyatt looks over his shoulder to look in the back seat at Sasha.

Wyatt shakes his head.

WYATT  
This is all wrong.

Tyler turns the radio on.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
You're not going to win Father of  
the Year for this.

TYLER  
Stop being so fucking negative.  
Start to focus on the task at hand.

Tyler and Wyatt stop talking.

Wyatt breaks the silence.

WYATT  
You're right. Negativity now will  
get us killed.

Pause.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Damn it! I almost ruined this.  
Fuck. I'm sorry.

TYLER  
Finally. You had me worried.

WYATT  
It took awhile. I'm here now.

INT. CARD GAME APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Walter is zipping and buttoning his pants.

LUKE

How was she?

WALTER

Pretty good.

RYAN

Hey, whore, the bedroom is down  
that hallway.

PAUL

Go make yourself comfortable.

Bonnie picks her bag up and makes her way to the bedroom.

Walter starts to shuffle the cards.

Walter is now dealing cards to each player.

Each player is looking at his respective cards.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bonnie places her bag on the floor.

Bonnie shuts the door.

Bonnie takes the top blanket off the bed.

Bonnie sits on the bed.

From the other room, we hear the muted voices of the players  
laughing.

The door of the bedroom swings open.

Luke enters the room.

Bonnie stands...

Paul follows Luke into the room.

Paul goes and sits in a chair that sits across from the  
bottom of the bed.

Luke walks over to Bonnie and starts to sexually touch her,  
as Paul watches.

Luke swings Bonnie around and lays her on the bed.



Luke is all business.

INT. TYLER'S CAR - NIGHT

The radio plays music.

Tyler and Wyatt are silent.

Tyler is driving down a traffic-heavy city street.

Tyler is hitting every red light.

INT. CARD GAME APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luke finishes and starts to get dressed.

Paul stands.

Luke and Paul fist bump.

Paul gets undressed.

Bonnie is sitting up in the bed.

Paul moves to the bed.

Paul starts in on Bonnie.

Luke, with his hands on his hip, stands there and watches.

Luke leaves the room.

Ryan comes into the room and sits in the chair that is across from the bed.

He watches Paul and Bonnie.

Paul bites Bonnie's breasts, smacks her face, chokes her.

BONNIE  
No rough stuff.

RYAN  
Shut up, you dumb cunt.

Paul continues to be rough with Bonnie as Ryan watches.

Bonnie is not enjoying herself.

PAUL  
Stop squirming. Be a good little cum dumpster.

Ryan stands and undresses and heads to the bed.

BONNIE  
Please stop.

RYAN  
You complain more than my wife.

Ryan, now on the side of the bed, turns Bonnie's head toward his...

INT. TYLER'S CAR - NIGHT

Stopped at a red light, Tyler grips the steering wheel with both hands.

TYLER  
Every fucking light. These fucking people just cross right in front of you and take there God damn mother fucking time.

INT. CARD GAME APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The boys sip beverages of their choice and pass a weed pipe around.

Luke doesn't take a hit of the pot.

LUKE  
That whore was pretty good.

RYAN  
She was OK.

PAUL  
To whiny for my liking. It did get my dick harder when she was squirming.

WYATT  
Giving her the ole Paul treatment?

RYAN  
He sure was. She didn't like it, but who cares.

The focus of the pals goes back to the game.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bonnie peeks out the door, then closes it.

Bonnie takes rubber gloves out her bag and puts them on her hands.

Bonnie pulls the sheets off the bed.

With the dirty sheets in hand, Bonnie goes to her bag again.

Bonnie puts the dirty sheet on the floor.

Bonnie takes out clean sheets from her bag.

Bonnie puts the clean sheets on the bed.

Bonnie places the cover back on the bed.

Bonnie goes to her bag.

Bonnie take out underwear, blue jeans, and a wife beater.

Bonnies puts on the clothes she took from the bag.

Bonnie puts the dirty sheets into the bag.

Bonnie straightens up the room.

Bonnie pulls two guns out of her bag.

Bonnie puts one gun on the floor.

Bonnie examines the gun she is holding.

Bonnie puts the gun down and picks up the other gun.

Bonnie looks that gun over.

Bonnie pulls men's work boots from her bag and a black hoodie.

Bonnie puts one of the guns on the front of her pants.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The pals are drunk.

The pals, except for Luke, are high.

The poker games continues.

Paul and Ryan have the biggest stacks of money.

Luke's stack is respectable.

Walter's not very impressive.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bonnie exits the bedroom holding the gun, and quietly moves down the hallway.

She pauses outside the living room door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie bursts in and starts shooting.

Bonnie hits Walter whose back it to her, in the back of the neck with the first shot.

Bonnie shoots Walter again in the back of the head.

Walter, dead, falls to the floor.

Bonnie move to Luke.

Bonnie shoots Luke in the head.

Luke falls forward, his head hitting the table.

Luke shows no sign of life.

Ryan faces Bonnie.

Ryan stands, and Bonnie shoots him multiple times.

Ryan's body drops to the floor.

Paul, who is on the side of Bonnie, sits with his hands up.

Paul is scared.

PAUL

Take the money...you didn't have to  
kill us for the money...it's yours.

Bonnie moves so she is in front of Paul.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Garry put you up to this?

BONNIE  
This is my show.

Bonnie fires at Paul, hits him in the shoulder.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
Stand up.

PAUL  
Why? No?

Bonnie points the gun at Paul.

BONNIE  
Stand the fuck up. Now!

Paul stands with his hands up.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
Get on your knees.

Paul gets on his knees.

Bonnie puts the barrel of the gun to Paul's forehead.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
You like it rough? Say you like it  
rough.

PAUL  
I like it...

Bonnie pulls the trigger.

Paul's head goes back and...

Paul's lifeless body hits the floor.

Bonnie pulls out her other gun and empties it into Paul.

BONNIE  
Sick fuck.

Bonnie runs back to the bedroom.

We stay with the dead bodies.

Bonnie comes back with her bag.

Bonnie puts all the money that is in plain sight into her  
bag.

Bonnie goes to the front door of the apartment and unlocks  
the door.

Bonnie turns and makes her way to the...

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie runs to the bedroom door.

Bonnie goes into the bedroom.

INT. TYLER'S CAR - NIGHT

Tyler parks his car near the apartment building.

TYLER  
How she doing?

WYATT  
Dead to the world.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - NIGHT

Wyatt and Tyler, with hoodies covering their heads, make their way to the apartment building.

Wyatt and Tyler get to the front door.

Wyatt opens the door, Tylers goes in, Wyatt follows.

INT. CARD GAME BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway is eerily quiet.

Tyler stands on one side of the front door to the apartment and Wyatt stands on the other side.

Tyler has his hand on the doorknob to the apartment.

Wyatt's eyes are focused on Tyler.

Tyler nods.

Tyler turns the nob, and Wyatt rushes into the...

INT. CARD GAME APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...with his gun drawn.

Tyler follows, ready to give commands and...

Tyler and Wyatt see the massacre that has taken place.

Tyler is walking around the apartment to get the lay of the land.

The two friends are in shock.

TYLER  
Go check the bedroom, see if what's  
her-name is in there.

WYATT  
Lana.

TYLER  
Whatever, go...

WYATT  
Where is the bedroom.

TYLER  
Probably down that hallway.

WYATT  
I don't want to.

TYLER  
Go!

WYATT  
What if she is dead? Or beaten and  
dead?

TYLER  
Look for any money in here.

Tyler enters the...

INT. CARD GAME BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tyler moves cautiously...

Tyler reaches the bedroom door and pauses.

Tyler takes a deep breath and lets it out.

Tyler knocks on the bedroom door.

TYLER  
Lana? I'm a friend of Garry's.  
I'm going to open the door and come  
in. No need to be afraid. I'm a  
good guy.

Tyler opens the door slowly and goes into the room.

INT. CARD GAME APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Wyatt frantically looks for money but is cautious not to touch any of the bodies.

Tyler, from the back bedroom, calls Wyatt...

TYLER (V.O.)  
Get in here.

Tyler stands in the middle of the room.

Wyatt enters the room and looks around.

WYATT  
Where is she?

TYLER  
Look at this room. The bed. It's  
pristine.

WYATT  
I didn't see any money out there.

TYLER  
Call Garry.

Wyatt takes out his phone and dials Garry.

Tyler leaves the room and enters...

INT. CARD GAME APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler is now looking for the money.

Tyler trips and kicks the bodies of the pals.

Wyatt comes from the bedroom to where Tyler is.

WYATT  
Voicemail.

TYLER  
Did Garry fuck us? Set us up? Is  
there a Lana? Let's go.

WYATT  
Back to Jeena's, right?

TYLER  
To Garry's.



WYATT

Sasha is in the car. She could wake up.

TYLER

We're going to Garry's.

WYATT

Nothing good is going to happen if we go over there now. You have been out of control all fucking night. Do the right thing here and now. Jeena's.

Tyler grabs Wyatt by the shirt.

TYLER

Gary's.

**INT. TYLER'S CAR - NIGHT**

Tyler drives down a city street.

Wyatt looks straight ahead, but also glances over at Tyler from time to time.

Sasha wakes up from her deep sleep and sits up.

SASHA

Daddy?

Wyatt whips his head around and sees Sasha.

Tyler looks in the rearview mirror.

TYLER

Everything is fine, honey. Daddy's friend Wyatt had an emergency. He's fine now.

Sasha is looking at the surroundings outside of the car.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Lie back down. Go back to sleep.

Sasha hesitates for a minute, but does lie back down.

They arrive in front of Passions Escort Service.

Tyler and Wyatt get out of the car.

Sasha sits up.

Sasha can see that Tyler and Wyatt are having some kind of argument. But they are speaking too low for her to hear.

Sasha watches as Tyler and Wyatt enter the building of Passions Escort Service.

INT. PASSIONS ESCORT SERVICE - GARRY'S - NIGHT

The office is pitch black.

We can hear the muddled voice of either Tyler or Wyatt.

The door opens from the outside.

The light from the hallway brings little light into the office.

Tyler and Wyatt enter the room to find...

Garry's lifeless body on the floor face down.

TYLER

It that Garry...

Pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, a hail of gunfire is coming from behind the couch on the side of the office.

The shooting stops.

The shooter, Bonnie turns the office lights on to find...

Wyatt dead on the floor...

Tyler, shot multiple times, is still alive, but he is sitting up against a wall.

Bonnie goes over to Wyatt.

Puzzled...

BONNIE

Wyatt?

Tyler has yet to see Bonnie, he just heard a voice.

TYLER

Please, I don't want to die.

Bonnie moves toward the voice.

BONNIE

Tyler?

Bonnie crouches next to Tyler.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
What are you doing here?

TYLER  
Are you a friend of Lana's?

BONNIE  
I'm Lana.

TYLER  
No, Lana. She's a whore who works  
for Garry.

BONNIE  
Why did you and Wyatt come here?

TYLER  
Wyatt works for Garry. Garry hired  
us to rob a poker game.

BONNIE  
Wyatt works for Garry? How long?

TYLER  
Not long.

BONNIE  
Garry told me that he hired his  
cousins to rob the game.

TYLER  
He hired two sets of guys? The  
cousins killed those guys and took  
the money? Where are the cousins?

BONNIE  
There were no cousins -- just you  
and Wyatt.

TYLER  
Who the fuck took my money!!!!

Bonnie takes Tyler by the hand to get his full attention.

Bonnie looks right into Tyler's eyes.

BONNIE  
I'm Lana. I'm the whore who works  
for Garry.

Tyler is shaking his head, no.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

I was the entertainment for the night.

Tears start to stream down Tyler's face.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

When Garry told me he was going to have the game robbed, I made up my mind that I deserved the money more than he did, and more than the cousins. You should have been there. Seen the fucking surprised look on their stupid faces. I caught them; they had no fucking idea what was happening.

TYLER

I'll let you have the two million dollars that Wyatt and I were supposed to be paid, and I'll take the rest, it was my job.

BONNIE

I'm the only one who earned the money.

Tyler is weak.

TYLER

The money. It's not for me. Sasha needs a better life. Sasha deserves the money.

BONNIE

You can have it all. Even the two million.

A peacefulness falls upon Tyler.

Bonnie leans in and hugs Tyler.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

You can have it all.

Sasha comes into the office.

Bonnie is startled and quickly gets up and backs away from Tyler.

Sasha sees Wyatt and Garry.

Sasha turns and sees Tyler.

Sasha goes over to Tyler, ignoring Bonnie, and grabs his shirt and shakes him over and over.

SASHA  
Dad, Dad, Daddy, dad! Dad, Dad,  
Daddy, Dad!

Sasha keeps repeating...

SASHA (CONT'D)  
Dad, Dad, Daddy, Dad! Dad, Dad,  
Daddy, Dad!

Bonnie approaches Sasha.

Sasha is still carrying-on...

Bonnie is now just one step away from Tyler's lifeless body.

Sasha's back is to Bonnie.

Bonnie raises her gun to Sasha's head.

Bonnie pulls the trigger, delivering a fatal shot to the back of Sasha's head.

Sasha's lifeless body is now lying on Tyler's lifeless body.

Bonnie takes out a cigarette and lights it.

Bonnie goes over to Garry's desk and grabs a vodka bottle.

Bonnie smokes and drinks continuously.

Bonnie stands among the dead bodies, just looking at them.

Bonnie now puts her full attention toward Sasha and Tyler.

Bonnie walks over to the light switch and shuts the lights off.

Bonnie walks to the office door.

Bonnie exits the office and shuts the door behind her.

FADE OUT.

