

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN -- NIGHT

A single card is tossed in the air and it lands on the table beneath it.

Four men sit at a round table and play a game of poker.

The poker player dealing is SLICK(42). Black guy, square jaw, tough and rugged. A small scar rests on his temple and it hooks down to the base of his eye.

DESMOND(24) talks and laughs. He's a young black man with a close cut. COOPER(35), a white guy who hasn't said a word. He sits at the table and looks depressed.

HECTOR(33) sits next to Desmond and the two exchange laughs. He clutches a beer bottle in his hand. He's a hispanic male with a cigarette hanging out of his mouth.

DESMOND

You should've seen me Hector man. I was beating his ass with the gun. I was like POW POW. And he was bending all over on the ground hurtin' and stuff.

Hector turns to Slick.

HECTOR

(to Slick)

You let this kid beat yo ass that bad man?

SLICK

That kid beat my ass? I don't think so. Too bad you didn't see me take the gun from him. He got in a few sucker punches, but before he knew it he was on the ground cryin' like a lil' bitch.

(turns to Cooper)

He had to tackle me to get me off.

Cooper raises up. His eyes are a little watery.

SLICK (CONT'D)

The hell is wrong with you anyway man?

COOPER

Nothin' dude.

Cooper rests his head back on the table.

DESMOND

He looks like he's about to cry.

COOPER

What the hell are you talking 'bout?

DESMOND

You look like you about to cry!

HECTOR

Something's botherin' your ass, and we're gonna find out in a few days. You might as well tell us and save us the trouble man.

COOPER

Nothin' is wrong with me.

HECTOR

Cooper...

COOPER

(shouting)  
NOTHING!

DESMOND

Okay damn, chill out.

Hector is startled by the outburst and jumps back dropping his beer bottle.

The bottle CRASHES on the ground and shattered pieces of glass fly.

COOPER

Hector... c'mon!

Hector bends down and tries to pick it up, but Cooper jumps up.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I got it.

He walks over there and picks up the glass. He carries it into the kitchen.

HECTOR

Sorry Coop, my bad.

SLICK

Good job Hector.

HECTOR

Screw you. Just play the damn game.

In the middle of the table there is a good deal of money, but in the dead center rests a gun, Desert Eagle.

Desmond takes a peek at his cards.

DESMOND  
Shit, I'm folding.

HECTOR  
Just like a punk.

DESMOND  
I haven't been gettin' any good cards.  
It ain't me.

Slick look at his cards and his expression doesn't change.

HECTOR  
(sarcastically)  
Slick... one of the best poker players  
in the game takes a look at his cards.  
His face is stolid, one of the best  
poker faces I've ever seen to date,  
but--

SLICK  
Shut the hell up Hector.

HECTOR  
--What he doesn't know is that there  
is a man. One man can tell each  
face he makes. Bad hand... picking  
of the hair, good hand... scratching  
of the nose.

Slick stops scratching his nose.

Cooper walks back in and sits down.

SLICK  
Lay your cards out?

HECTOR  
Go ahead Slick.

SLICK  
Same time.

DESMOND  
This is a lot of dough you boys is  
playin' around with.

Slick and Hector lay them out.

Slick has a three of a kind.

Hector has a full house.

SLICK  
Son of a bitch!

DESMOND

Haha!

Hector reaches and grabs the money. He smiles all the while.

HECTOR

I told you. I know you too well  
Slick.

Slick tries to grab his gun from off the table, but Desmond pushes him back.

DESMOND

Chill Slick.

HECTOR

No hard feelings right?

Hector obnoxiously smiles and stamps his feet.

DESMOND

You got played big time Slick.

SLICK

C'mon Hector give me my gun back.

HECTOR

Don't think so.

SLICK

Hector--

The door BURSTS open which shatters the glass. A MAN with a Glock 22 appears in the doorway. His face is not shown.

COOPER

WAIT NO!

The man FIRES two shots.

SUPERIMPOSE -- 2 DAYS EARLIER

INT. COOPER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Cooper sits at his kitchen counter. He dials numbers into his phone. His mood is sullen and depressed.

He raises the phone to his ear and waits in silence.

COOPER

Hey Vicky. I'd really appreciate it  
if you'd pick up the phone and give  
me a call. We can work things out.

(pause)

Look, I miss you baby please come  
home...

He hangs up, puts his head in hands, and sighs.

EXT. ALLEY -- NIGHT

Desmond drunkenly walks down an alley. He sways back and forth as he walks.

His long hair is unkempt and his straggly beard is in need of a trimming. His clothes are raggedy.

A beer bottle is held tight in his hands and he lifts it up to his mouth.

He sings a song.

DESMOND

*! There once was a man with a big  
round hat and his name was Jimbo!*

Desmond collapses on the ground close to a dumpster.

He rakes a few newspapers close to him and uses them as cover. He quickly falls to sleep.

DREAM SEQUENCE - QUICK FLASHES

-Complete blackness...

-Blood splatter.

-A knife dripping with blood is cleaned off with a napkin. The hands are feminine.

-During the night a car quickly wizzes by and down the highway. The trunk of the car bumps up and down.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. ALLEY -- DAY

Desmond continues to sleep under some newspapers next to a dumpster.

He's having a dream that's evident through his soft convulsions and tightening of his eye lids.

FARTHER DOWN THE ALLEY

Cooper wears a long coat and smokes on a cigarette. He looks sad as he takes a turn down an alley.

He grabs his cigarette, tosses it to the ground, then stomps it out.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

HEY!

Cooper turns around and receives a punishing BLOW to the face. He drops to the ground.

Blood squirts out of his mouth.

COOPER

(weak)  
Asshole.

Three young thugs stand over him and laugh. The one in the center holds a knife at his waist. His name is JACKY.

JACKY

That shit looked like it hurt man.

Jacky's two friends laugh the whole time.

Cooper tries to stand up, but Jacky kicks him in his side. Cooper falls back down to earth.

JACKY (CONT'D)

Why're you tryin' to stand up for?  
You see this knife here?  
(holds up knife)  
Don't make me slice yo ass. You wanna  
get cut? Huh? You wanna get cut man?

COOPER

What do you want?

JACKY

Wallet.

Desmond appears in the distance.

DESMOND

Hey! What's going on!

Jacky turns to Desmond and Cooper WALLOPS him in the face with his fist.

JACKY

Mother--

Cooper kicks him in the nuts and Jacky is sprawled on the ground.

One of Jacky's goons grab Cooper and the other punches him in the belly.

Desmond leaps ontop of them all and all four men CRASH down to the earth.

It's a wrestling match now and no man is quite sure who they're kicking, biting, or punching. Desmond crawls out of the fray.

Jacky staggers to his feet and searches for his knife on the ground.

He looks up and sees Desmond with the knife in his hand.

Desmond brings the knife down.

The knife SMASHES down into Jacky's shoulder.

Jacky SHOUTS out in pain and looks at the knife protruding out of his shoulder.

JACKY (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Oh my God! Y-you bastard!  
You sonuvabitch! Oh my God!

The goons and Cooper stop brawling and look at Jacky as he SCREAMS.

GOON

Are you alright Jacky?

JACKY

NO! NO! NO I'm not alright I have a  
fucking knife stuck in my fucking  
shoulder!

Jacky runs off and the goons follow.

DESMOND

You alright?

Desmond helps Cooper stand up.

COOPER

Yeah, yeah I'm fine. Thanks a lot  
man.

DESMOND

No problem.

COOPER

You really saved me back there. I  
thought those guys were going to  
hurt me pretty bad.

DESMOND

Yeah well good thing I was here.

COOPER

Well I owe you one.

DESMOND

Forget about it.

Desmond tries to walk off, but Cooper grabs his shoulder and twists him around.

COOPER

Now wait a sec, where do you live?

DESMOND

Nowhere... I'm homeless.

COOPER

Well you can stay with me if you want. You don't understand I really would like to pay you back for what you did back there.

DESMOND

I might be a bad guy. How do you know I'm any good?

Desmond brushes the dirt from his clothes.

COOPER

You just saved my ass back there you're a good guy.

DESMOND

Thanks man. Where to?

Desmond starts to walk off with Cooper, but Cooper pushes his finger into Desmond's chest.

COOPER

(holding finger)

There is sort of a flip side. If I do catch you stealing something from me... you're a dead man.

DESMOND

Well then. How do I know you can be trusted? How do I know you ain't one of them sick pyshcos who invite people into their homes and then stab them to death?

Cooper smiles.

COOPER

You don't know. I could slice and dice you right when you come into my home. So if you did come with me you'd be takin' a huge ass chance.

DESMOND

So is taking this chance really worth it?

Desmond ponders this for a moment. Cooper walks away.



COOPER

I can be trusted. Plus You're a big boy, you can defend yourself can't you? Or if you want you can just lay back down in those newspapers.

DESMOND

Okay okay I guess you're right. I'll take you up on your offer.

Desmond catches up with him and walks side by side with him down the alley.

COOPER

I'll help you get back on your feet. I'll give you a kick-start in living a decent life.

DESMOND

Thanks. So, you gotta name?

COOPER

Cooper Townsend. Whadda 'bout you?

DESMOND

Desmond.

COOPER

Desmond what?

DESMOND

Desmond, that's all you need to know.

INT. COOPER'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Desmond sits in front of the television set and he watches it intently.

He wears new clothes and he looks fairly clean. These clothes are much nicer than the set before.

Cooper steps in from the kitchen with two water bottles.

COOPER

You want one?

DESMOND

Sure.

Cooper tosses one to him.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

I just wanted to thank you again for letting me stay with you. I've been on hard times lately you know?

COOPER

No problem, that's what I do. Help people out.

DESMOND

You gotta a girl-friend? Maybe a wife or something?

COOPER

I gotta wife, just haven't seen the bitch in a few months.

Desmond screws the top off of the water bottle, and looks around.

He notices a bible laying on the stand next to the table.

DESMOND

So, are you a religious kinda guy?

COOPER

Why'd do ask that?

DESMOND

I just noticed your bible that's all. You read much of it?

COOPER

No never. I don't remember the last time I read that book. Still, I consider myself to be religious.

DESMOND

So you believe in God in all that stuff?

COOPER

Yeah. My family was pretty religious so... you know.

DESMOND

Your family still alive?

COOPER

No, no my dad was a cop and he was killed on the job. Mom died giving birth.

DESMOND

Shit.  
(beat)  
Sorry man.

COOPER

Nah it's cool. 'Bout you? Any family members still living?

DESMOND

That's actually sort of why I'm out here--

COOPER

You're not from here?

DESMOND

No. I'm from back east. My mom died when I was pretty young and she told me where I could go to find my dad before she died. I'm only now looking for him.

COOPER

So I'm guessing you haven't found him yet?

DESMOND

No. Not yet. I haven't exactly been looking too hard.

COOPER

What're you going to do if you find him?

DESMOND

Dunno. Haven't really thought about that. Kick his ass for starters I guess.

Desmond notices an awkward lump on Cooper's leg. He points at it.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Hey what's that lump on your ankle? Is that a gun?

COOPER

Oh that.

Cooper reaches down to his ankle and lifts up his leg pant, revealing a Keltec.

DESMOND

That's a nice gun. Small too.

Cooper grimaces.

COOPER

I shouldn't have shown you that.

DESMOND

Why not? -- Oh wait. You can trust me. We already had that talk. I'm cool.

COOPER  
How's your record?

DESMOND  
What? My crime record?

COOPER  
Yeah I just wanna know.

DESMOND  
You should have asked me that before  
you let me into your house... Three  
years in the pin when I was 18.

COOPER  
For what?

DESMOND  
Stole some shit.

COOPER  
I guess that ain't that bad. At  
least you didn't kill anyone.

DESMOND  
How old are you?

COOPER  
Thirty-five. You?

DESMOND  
Twenty-four.

COOPER  
Still young.

DESMOND  
Yeah man.

EXT. ROOM -- NIGHT

The small room is poorly lit.

In the center is an overweight younger man, JOEY, tied to a  
chair. He is beaten and bloody.

Joey's white shirt is stained red. A tie is wrapped around  
his eyes.

He whimpers and softly cries to himself.

Two men stand on either side of him. The man on the left is  
Slick and the man on the right is Hector.

Slick leans in close to Joey's face.

SLICK

Shutup and listen Joey. I'm through playing games with you and I'm through trying to go easy on you. Your eyes are covered, but you can feel this right?

Slick takes a Desert Eagle from behind his back and firmly presses it to Joey's knee cap.

SLICK (CONT'D)

That's a Desert Eagle. You tell me what I want to know and I'll think about not blowing your kneecap off.

HECTOR

Ouch! That's gonna get dirty man.

SLICK

Real dirty.

HECTOR

That's gonna be fucking nasty as shit man.

SLICK

Real fucking nasty.

HECTOR

If I were you buddy, I'd tell him where the money was. Cause them Desert Eagles... They will fuck you up man. Leave your knee cap all fucked up. Where's the money Joey?

JOEY

I ain't tellin' you shit. You know who the fuck I am? You know who my brothers are? Lil Tommy and Big Timmy?

Slick pulls the trigger.

CLICK.

Joey SCREAMS.

JOEY (CONT'D)

NO!

SLICK

(laughs)

No, it's way to early for that. I'll leave that for later if you don't crack soon enough.

Hector giggles and SLAMS Joey in the face with his fist.  
Joey spits blood.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
That's enough Hector, I think he's  
had enough of the love taps.

JOEY  
Stop! Please!

Slick bends down and pulls a gigantic knife from his pant  
leg.

HECTOR  
Jesus, that thing is huge! Where'd  
you get that?

Slick flips the knife in his hand.

SLICK  
What should I cut off?

HECTOR  
Hmm. Good question.

SLICK  
(to Joey)  
Hey Joey what kind of movies do you  
like?

Joey sobs.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
You ever seen Reservoir Dogs? I oughta  
cut ya fuckin' ear off!

JOEY  
Please don't man, I'm beggin' you!

HECTOR  
Gouge his eye out.

Slick smiles.

SLICK  
Now you're thinking.

Slick grabs Joey's head and uses the knife and his thumb to  
gouge Joey's eye ball out.

Joey SCREAMS.

Blood flows down Joey's face and off his chin.

JOEY  
SHIT! SONUVABITCH!

Slick tosses the eye ball to Hector who laughs. Hector tosses it back.

Slick catches the eye and then throws it down to the ground.

He STOMPS on it and SQUISHES the eye under his feet.

JOEY (CONT'D)

OKAY! OKAY! Fuck man! I'll tell you anything you wanna know!

SLICK

Thatta boy.

EXT. RIVER -- NIGHT

Slick and Hector sway Joey wrapped in a white sheet back and forth near the bank of a river.

HECTOR

1...2...3.

They let go and Joey's corpse splashes into the river.

EXT. WOODS -- NIGHT

Slick and Hector have shovels and frantically digging. The hole they've dug is about seven feet deep.

Hector digs with his shovel one more time and he hits something hard.

HECTOR

Shit... I got something. I think it's it.

EXT. WOODS -- NIGHT

Hector pops the suitcase open and waves Slick to the other side.

Slick looks at it's contents. Money.

SLICK

Good job Hector. Good job man.

HECTOR

That's nice ain't it.

SLICK

Hell yeah.

Slick closes it and picks it up.

HECTOR

Hey hey hey wait a second.

SLICK

What?

HECTOR

I think we should divvy this up right now.

SLICK

Why? You don't trust me enough by now?

HECTOR

No hard feelings or nothing, but I don't trust anybody man... not even my own girl.

SLICK

You carry it then.

Slick tosses the briefcase to Hector and he catches it.

HECTOR

Okay. I ain't got no problems with that man.

SLICK

We'll split it in the car.

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Slick walks inside his house and puts the briefcase on a table.

He pops it open and inside is half as much money that was in it before.

In front of the table is a painting that looks oddly out of place on the wall.

Slick takes it down and sets it on the table. Behind the painting is a safe, and Slick twists the lock so that it opens.

Inside is some money, a few jewels, watches, and rings.

He reaches for the money in the briefcase and stack by stack puts it in the safe.

DREAM SEQUENCE - QUICK FLASHES

-Hector looks up into the sky and gasps for air.

-Eyes roll in the back of someone's head.

-A bullet rips through a leg.

-Duct tape is stretched around a man's lips.



END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. BEDROOM -- MORNING

Desmond sleeps in his bed, and he groggily gets up.

VOICES come from another room.

The images from his dream still pound in his head and he smacks himself.

Desmond slightly opens his door and sees Slick, Cooper, and Hector talking at the kitchen counter next to the stove.

In the

KITCHEN

Cooper is cooking bacon and eggs. He's obviously upset.

COOPER

(slightly angered)

So what'd you do with the body? You come up with a plan for that?

Slick isn't bothered by Cooper at all. He calmly engages in the conversation when he feels like it.

HECTOR

We through it in the river chill man. Take it easy stop freaking out on us.

Cooper frantically cooks dinner.

COOPER

How much money did you find?

HECTOR

The fucker led us to about 100 grand buried in the forest.

Cooper shakes his head in disapproval.

COOPER

Look, both of you should stop right now. That's a lot of dirty money you're playing around with. Next time you're gonna get caught. What if the people find out it's you?

SLICK

They're not gonna find out it's us.

COOPER

Joey had connections to the mob  
alright? He wasn't some small-time  
punk.

HECTOR

Well listen up Coop, I'm far from  
quitting. The money's too good, and  
I'm keeping my girl happy.

COOPER

Well at least you should stop Slick.  
How old are you? Like seventy-eight?

SLICK

Forty-two, Cooper. Forty-two.

COOPER

That's old. You've done enough  
haven't you?

SLICK

It's the only thing I know how to  
do, and I ain't stoppin', not just  
yet.

HECTOR

Don't worry about us Coop. Police  
can't catch us and neither can the  
mob.

COOPER

I just wish that you two would stop.  
I wish you would just... stop.

Slick looks around the house for a brief moment and returns  
his glance back to Cooper.

SLICK

Hey where's Vicky?

COOPER

I don't know where she is. She hasn't  
called in a while.

SLICK

How long has she been gone?

COOPER

Like six months now.

SLICK

Damn. I didn't know it was that  
long. When you see her again you  
need to slap some sense into her.

COOPER  
 Alright shutup.

SLICK  
 Just some advice.

Desmond walks through and into the kitchen still in his pajamas. Cooper's back is turned.

HECTOR  
 Cooper.

COOPER  
 What?

HECTOR  
 There's a man in his pajamas behind you.

Cooper turns.

COOPER  
 Oh I forgot to tell you guys. That's my new friend. I told him he could stay in my house for a while and I'd help him find a job or something.

Desmond uncomfortably stands in his pajamas.

DESMOND  
 My name's Desmond.

HECTOR  
 Hector.

SLICK  
 Slick.

DESMOND  
 Slick?

SLICK  
 It's a nickname.

DESMOND  
 What's your real name?

SLICK  
 Only Cooper knows my real name and I plan to keep it like that.

Desmond sits down at the kitchen counter.

DESMOND  
 So what was that money you guys were talking about?

Slick stares at Desmond then turns to Cooper.

SLICK  
Cooper? Is this son of a bitch cool?

COOPER  
What?

SLICK  
Is he cool!

Desmond is perplexed.

DESMOND  
What the hell man?

COOPER  
Yeah he's cool. He won't talk.

SLICK  
You better be cool Desmond.

DESMOND  
I won't tell anybody alright. I  
know how to keep my mouth shut.

Slick turns to Cooper.

SLICK  
Next time you got somebody in the  
house let me know before I start  
talking.

COOPER  
Yeah.

DESMOND  
My bad. You ain't gotta tell me  
anything.

HECTOR  
Forget you ever heard about it.  
It's for the best.

SLICK  
So what brings you out here Desmond?  
This isn't a fun city you're in.

DESMOND  
I'm looking for somebody.

SLICK  
Who?

COOPER  
His dad.

SLICK  
(to Cooper)  
The kid can speak for himself.  
(to Desmond)  
You and him having problems?

DESMOND  
I've never met him before. When I  
do meet him I don't even know what  
I'll do.

SLICK  
You know what I'd do?

DESMOND  
Huh?

Slick pulls his Desert Eagle and rests it on the counter.

SLICK  
Blast away. Blast away for leaving  
you and your mom.

DESMOND  
With that?

SLICK  
Yeah with this.

DESMOND  
You know what that is?

SLICK  
Of course I know what it is. I bought  
the gun. Yeah I know what it is.  
Desert--

DESMOND  
--Eagle. Powerful weapon.

Slick puts it back within his coat.

SLICK  
It's my little baby or big baby.  
Never let me down once.

DESMOND  
I wouldn't recommend it Slick.

SLICK  
Why wouldn't you? You look like the  
kind of mother fucker that never  
smoked a man in his life.

DESMOND

You see the Desert Eagle is big, clunky, and hard to control. You have to really know what you're doing to use it. Not careful with it and it'll stovepipe.

SLICK

Stovepipe?

DESMOND

The cartridge case jams. If you were after me and you were carrying that... all I'd need is a .38 and I'd take you down.

Hector smiles and Slick grows with more and more disgust.

HECTOR

I think I like this kid.

SLICK

He's gotta big mouth. This thing hasn't jammed on me yet.

DESMOND

Not yet.

Cooper smiles and chuckles.

SLICK

What's so funny Coop?

COOPER

(smiling)

I like this kid too. He's got guts talking to you like that.

DESMOND

What so great about this guy?

HECTOR

Everybody knows this guy. He used to roll with the biggest gangsters back in the day.

SLICK

Way way back in the day.

Cooper takes two plates from the cabinet and puts the bacon and eggs on them.

He gives one plate to Desmond and eats off the other one.

HECTOR

Hey, what about us?

COOPER

I didn't know y'all were coming I would've cooked you something.

HECTOR

I'll see you guys later. Did you want to grab something to eat Slick?

SLICK

No.

The two walk out together.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

PENELOPE(31) a really pretty woman walks down the street with the ugliest, nastiest, most repulsive looking person anyone's ever seen.

His name is UGLY(27).

Ugly is trying to be as smooth as he can, but his words come out too fast and his voice is ridiculously high.

UGLY

(nasally)

Hey we've been talking together for a while now.

PENELOPE

Yeah.

UGLY

And I think I like you girl.

PENELOPE

(giggles)

I think I like you too.

They stroll side by side down the street.

UGLY

That's good, because you seem like the kinda girl that likes expensive shit, ya know? Rings, jewelry, ear rings and all that kinda stuff.

Ugly grabs her hand and kisses it.

UGLY (CONT'D)

And that's good too, because if you're with a guy like me I can satisfy all that kinda stuff. Oh That reminds me.

Penelope perks up.

UGLY (CONT'D)

I think I got something you might like.

PENELOPE

What's that? Is that the surprise you were telling me about?

UGLY

Yeah it's that surprise I was talkin' 'bout.

PENELOPE

What is it?

UGLY

Hey, hey hey I can't tell you that. It's a surprise. You'll have to come with me to see what it is.

PENELOPE

Where?

UGLY

In my crib. It'll only take a minute.

PENELOPE

I don't know Ugly.

UGLY

Call me Jake. Ugly's my street name. I think we're on a more personal level now don't you think?

PENELOPE

I guess--

UGLY

Listen, you come to my crib and I'll show you my surprise. Whadda you say?

PENELOPE

Well...

UGLY

Oh c'mon now. Imma nice guy you can trust me.

PENELOPE

Well alright.

INT. UGLY'S HOUSE -- DAY

Ugly walks inside his house and holds the door open for Penelope.



Ugly's house doesn't look that bad, the way he looks you'd think it'd be even worse.

Penelope walks inside and peeks around.

PENELOPE

This is a nice place Ugl -- or I mean Jake.

UGLY

Thanks baby. You want me to show you that surprise I was talkin' about?

PENELOPE

Sure.

UGLY

This way.

Ugly walks around the corner into his

LIVING ROOM

and Penelope follows.

Ugly bends down and pulls up a rug in the center of the floor. He moves it to the side.

Under the rug is a latch door. Ugly puts in the combination to the lock and Penelope watches the whole thing.

He opens it up revealing a lot of cash underneath.

Penelope bends down and starts to grab at it. Ugly snatches her hand.

UGLY (CONT'D)

No no no baby. Nobody touches the cash, but me. Come back another day, and maybe I'll give you a little bite.

PENELOPE

Oh c'mon Ugly lemme have some of that.

Penelope stands up and smiles.

UGLY

Don't think so.

PENELOPE

I guess I better go, then.

UGLY

See you later sweet heart.

Penelope leaves pissed off.

EXT. PENELOPE'S HOUSE -- AFTERNOON

Hector stands outside the door of a nice house. He holds flowers and wine.

He steps up to the door step and rings the door bell.

He waits and finally the door swings open and reveals Penelope, who immediately jumps into Hector's arms.

She hugs and kisses him.

INT. PENELOPE'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Penelope and Hector actively cook dinner together. Penelope pulls food out of the refrigerator and Hector cooks on the stove.

PENELOPE

What'd you get?

HECTOR

Merlot.

Penelope pulls the wine from the sack.

PENELOPE

Good choice.

HECTOR

Thanks. Check out the other sack.  
I left a surprise in there for ya.  
I think you might like it.

PENELOPE

Okay.

Penelope pulls stacks of dollar bills out of the other sack.

Hector turns around and hugs her from behind.

HECTOR

50,000 dollars. 50 grand. For you  
and me.

PENELOPE

Oh baby. Where'd you get it?

HECTOR

I had to waste some dude, but who  
cares it's 50 grand.

Penelope stays silent.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

What is it? Are you upset. It's  
Fifty-thousand dollars.

PENELOPE

Yeah I guess it's cool, but I thought  
you said you were bringing home a  
hundred.

HECTOR

I had to split the rest with Slick.  
I can't just take his half too.

PENELOPE

Fine.

HECTOR

Put it in the safe and I'll finish  
dinner okay?

PENELOPE

Sure.

Penelope takes the money in the other room, and Hector turns  
and continues to cook. Hector thinks.

HECTOR

Honey!

PENELOPE (O.S.)

What?

HECTOR

Leave some of it out. I want to get  
you something nice today.

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

Desmond and Cooper sit at a bar talking to the bartender,  
GREGORY(58), an older man with gray hair.

Desmond has a pencil and paper pad. He draws while Cooper  
and Gregory drink and talk.

COOPER

This kid can draw anything. I mean  
people, things, buildings anything.  
Talented young man we have here.

GREGORY

Draw a picture of me why don't you?

DESMOND

I am.

GREGORY

Let me see so far.

Gregory reaches for the pad, but Desmond snatches it up.

DESMOND  
I don't think so Greg.

GREGORY  
Must not be any good.

DESMOND  
It's *too good way too good* man. One  
of the best I've seen to date.

COOPER  
Like I said he is a talented kid.  
I'll give him that.

GREGORY  
(to Cooper)  
Well what other tricks can this kid  
do?

COOPER  
He knows a lot about guns.

GREGORY  
(to Desmond)  
How much about guns?

DESMOND  
Take the gun from behind the bar.

GREGORY  
How do you know I gotta gun from  
behind the bar?

DESMOND  
Every body's gotta gun, just get it.

Gregory does as told, and hands it to Desmond. Desmond takes  
it and stares at it for a while.

DESMOND (CONT'D)  
You even know what kind of gun this  
is?

GREGORY  
It's a pistol.

DESMOND  
Yeah, but do you know the type?

GREGORY  
Well--

DESMOND  
It's a cop gun.  
(MORE)

DESMOND (CONT'D)  
Glock 22 which is a Glock 17 modified  
to fire the .40 S&W ammunition. 15  
round capacity.

He looks it over some more.

DESMOND (CONT'D)  
Nice handle design.

The gun has a special design on the handle.

GREGORY  
Well, well. This kid does know what  
he's talking about.

COOPER  
Desmond, why do you like guns so  
much? It sort of weird ain't it? I  
mean just a little creepy.

GREGORY  
Yeah and you don't even look like  
you've smoked someone before.

Desmond stops drawing and looks at Cooper.

DESMOND  
I dunno man. There's just something  
about guns. It's like -- It's like --  
I mean you've got complete control  
over the person you're aiming it at.  
Their life is in your hands. They  
do what you say. Tables turn, people  
die. One pull of the trigger and  
*boom* they're dead.

Cooper thinks over this statement.

GREGORY  
Where you from kid?

DESMOND  
Back east.

GREGORY  
What brings you out--

DESMOND  
--Looking for my father. He left my  
mom and I.

Desmond hands the gun back over the bar and Greg returns it  
to it's spot behind it.

GREGORY

I hope you find him. My pops left me too, but I didn't exactly care to go searchin' for the bastard.

COOPER

Hey Desmond. You never told me his name did you?

DESMOND

Oh yeah, Laurie Mitchell.

Cooper is flabbergasted.

COOPER

Wh-what the fuck... What the fuck did you just say? What the fuck?

DESMOND

Uhh... Laurie Mitchell?

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Slick has fallen asleep on his sofa. The television is on and very loud, but it doesn't wake him.

His front door is KICKED open which does wake him and he turns around startled.

Desmond runs through the front door.

DESMOND

You son of a bitch!

Desmond has Cooper's Keltec.

SLICK

What the hell is wrong with you kid!  
Put the gun down!

DESMOND

Shutup!

Slick pulls for a gun in his shirt, but Desmond FIRES a warning shot startling Slick so much that he drops the clunky Desert Eagle.

When the gun falls it fires off a round and nails the television screen.

Desmond punches Slick in the face and Slick stumbles backward and lands on the television.

Desmond picks Slick up who is still nauseated from the slam to the face and tosses him out of the front door.

EXT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Cooper has arrived and he stands out in Slick's yard.

Desmond has the gun to Slick's face.

Slick is bleeding from the nose.

COOPER

Give me my gun back Desmond!

Desmond ignores Cooper's statement.

DESMOND

Remember what you said Slick? Blast away! Well I'm gonna do it, I'm gonna fucking blast you away.

Desmond pushes the gun hard up against Slick's face.

SLICK

What the fuck is wrong with you?

DESMOND

You're the guy Slick! You're the guy I'm looking for! You're daddy!

SLICK

No!

DESMOND

Yes! And now you're dead! You're fucking dead!

COOPER

Don't do it Desmond! Do not do it!

SLICK

It's not me kid! I'm not the guy!

DESMOND

You're Laurie! You're Laurie Mitchell!

SLICK

Who was your mom!

DESMOND

Kelly Freemont!

SLICK

No. No way!

Cooper takes a step towards Desmond. Desmond immediately turns the gun toward him.

DESMOND

Back up Cooper!

Slick quickly gets up, knees Desmond in the stomach and takes the gun from him.

Desmond falls to the ground.

SLICK

She never told me! She didn't say anything.

Desmond coughs and holds his stomach in pain.

DESMOND

(coughs)

You knew! She would've told you!

SLICK

I didn't know Desmond! I swear to God I didn't know.

DESMOND

You're a liar!

SLICK

I did not know!

Slick brings the pistol down hard on Desmond's face, which KNOCKS him back down to the earth.

Cooper finally runs over and tackles Slick to the ground, tearing the gun from his grip.

DESMOND

You're a liar!

INT. RIVER BANK -- DAY

A calm river flows down stream and a rock soars through the air and plops in the water.

Ripples string out from the spot.

Desmond sits down on the bank of the river and Slick launches rocks into the water.

Both have bruises on their faces.

DESMOND

So you still remember her?

SLICK

Yeah. I remember Kelly. Kelly Freemont. I went to high-school with her.



DESMOND

How old were you?

SLICK

I was a senior. She was a junior.

Desmond stands up and he too tosses rocks into the river.

DESMOND

(uncomfortable)

Did you... Did you love her?

Slick stops for a moment.

SLICK

(softly)

No. Well-- I hardly knew her. I liked her... a lot.

(pause)

Listen, if I knew she was pregnant I would've stuck around.

DESMOND

She never said anything?

SLICK

No, not to me at least.

DESMOND

Jeez, I'm so angry. I'm so pissed off.

SLICK

Why?

DESMOND

I don't even know.

Slick and Desmond both get increasingly more uncomfortable as the conversation goes on.

SLICK

How did Kelly die?

DESMOND

She was driving home from her job just like any other day... A bus t-boned her. They got her to the hospital and I had just enough time to talk to her, and she had just enough time to tell me.

SLICK

God I'm sorry.

DESMOND

You don't have to be. You didn't know.

Silence.

SLICK

What now?

DESMOND

Now we just... Now we just live I guess.

SLICK

Live?

DESMOND

(lightening up a bit)

I want to get to know you Slick, or Laurie Mitchel which ever one you go by.

SLICK

Alright shutup. Nobody calls me Laurie.

DESMOND

That is such a lame name for a guy. I thought you were cool.

SLICK

I am cool, and I didn't choose the name. Now let's get out of here.

Both men walk back up the hill and to their car.

DESMOND

Ever been to a prison?

SLICK

Yep.

DESMOND

Me too. Three years.

SLICK

Five years. Got you beat.

DESMOND

How old are you?

SLICK

Forty-two.

DESMOND

Hmm. I'm twenty-four... That's funny.

SLICK

How so?

DESMOND

Well if you flip my age around it's  
your age.

SLICK

What?

DESMOND

Just forget it.

INT. HECTOR'S CAR -- DAY

Hector drives Penelope in his car. Penelope looks in the  
mirror and combs her hair.Hector's phone goes off while he's driving, and he quickly  
grabs for it.He's having a lot of trouble grabbing for his phone as he  
digs in his pocket.

PENELOPE

Don't answer that!

HECTOR

Why not?

PENELOPE

You're driving the car. You can't  
talk on the phone and drive at the  
same time.

Hector finally grabs it.

HECTOR

You've got no problem with me killing  
people, but you've got a problem  
with me reaching for my phone in a  
car?

Hector puts the phone to his ear.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Hello?

COOPER (O.S.)

Hector!

HECTOR

What?

COOPER (O.S.)

Slick is Desmond's dad.

HECTOR  
No way man! No way!

PENELOPE  
What? Who is it?

COOPER (O.S.)  
Just found out today.

HECTOR  
No way man.

COOPER (O.S.)  
I'll tell you all about it later. I  
just had to tell someone. I'll see  
you later alright?

HECTOR  
No way man.

Cooper hangs up and so does Hector.

PENELOPE  
Are you going to tell me what  
happened?

HECTOR  
(to himself)  
No way man.

INT. COOPER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

A knock is heard at the door, and Cooper walks over to it.  
He looks through the peep hole.

He gets a little excited. He opens it. Behind the door is  
VICKY(32) an attractive woman who tries to ignore Cooper  
best she can.

She carries a suitcase.

Cooper is ridiculously drunk.

COOPER  
(drunk)  
Hey... Hey! Whuddya doing?

VICKY  
Move Cooper you're drunk.

Cooper tries to grab her, but Vicky brushes his hands away.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Get your hands off me Cooper!

COOPER  
I've been a waiting... waiting all  
night for you... to come!

Vicky gathers things all over the house.

COOPER (CONT'D)  
What're you doing!

VICKY  
I'm getting my stuff! I'm leaving  
you Cooper.

COOPER  
You can't leave me!

VICKY  
I've met someone else.

Cooper staggers around the house following her.

COOPER  
Who?

VICKY  
Shutup!

COOPER  
What is his name? Who is this guy!

VICKY  
I'm gone Cooper.

COOPER  
No! You can't go.

VICKY  
Watch me!

Cooper grabs her again.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Get off me!

Vicky pushes Cooper away which makes him fall to the ground.

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Slick has the entire deck of cards in his hands.

Cooper sits down at the table quietly. No one notices that  
he's getting teary eyed for some reason.

Hector continues to agitate Slick, and Desmond looks happy  
for the first time.

HECTOR

Laurie Mitchell? Laurie? That's your name? What a pathetic name for a guy!

SLICK

Hey, watch it! Nobody calls me that. My name is Slick.

HECTOR

It's Laurie from now on.  
(to himself)  
Laurie Mitchell.

Slick takes the deck and chucks it at Hector's face.

SLICK

Screw you.

HECTOR

Hey chill man chill...  
Laurie.

Slick sighs in anger, Hector laughs then gathers the cards. He tosses them back.

SLICK

(to Desmond)  
Why'd you have to tell him?

Desmond shrugs and smiles at the same time.

HECTOR

I can sorta see it. I can see the resemblance. Both of ya got the same nose and eyes.

Cooper puts his head in his hands and sighs.

Slick is dealing the cards.

Cooper, Hector and Desmond sit at the poker table too. Cooper seems sad, while Hector and Desmond exchange laughs.

DESMOND

You should've seen me earlier today Hector. I was beating his ass with the gun. I was like POW POW. And he was bending all over on the ground hurtin' and stuff.

Hector turns to Slick.

HECTOR

(to Slick)  
You let this kid beat yo ass that bad man?

SLICK

That kid beat my ass? I don't think so. Too bad you didn't see me take the gun from him. He got in a few sucker punches, but before he knew it he was on the ground cryin' like a lil' bitch.

(turns to Cooper)

He had to tackle me to get me off.

Cooper raises up. His eyes are a little watery.

SLICK (CONT'D)

The hell is wrong with you anyway man?

COOPER

Nothin' dude.

EXT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

A red car pulls up and stops on the opposite side of the street.

RED CAMRY

BENITO(21) in a black hood and baggy jeans sits in the back. He puffs on a cigarette.

FREDDY(29) sits in the driver seat. Tattoos span his entire body. He talks to Benito.

FREDDY

Are you ready for this?

BENITO

(nervous)

Yeah. Yeah I think so.

FREDDY

Why are you shaking?

BENITO

I dunno a little scared I guess.

FREDDY

Well don't be. All you gotta do is bust up in there and waste the motherfucker. Easy as hell.

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Hector lets go of his bottle and it CRASHES on the ground. Shattered pieces of glass fly.

COOPER

Hector... c'mon!

Hector bends down and tries to pick it up, but Cooper jumps up.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I got it.

Cooper walks over there and picks up the glass. He carries it into the kitchen.

HECTOR

Sorry Coop, my bad.

SLICK

Good job Hector.

HECTOR

Screw you. Just play the damn game.

In the middle of the table there is a good deal of money, but in the dead center rests a gun, Desert Eagle.

Desmond takes a peek at his cards.

INT. FREDDY'S CAR -- NIGHT

Freddy talks to Benito in the backseat. Benito takes a drag off his cigarette.

FREDDY

Don't stay in there long. Get in, blow his head off, and get out. Don't stay in there scared and shit like a dumbass.

BENITO

I won't.

FREDDY

You got the gun that old man gave you?

Benito takes the gun from behind his back and struggles loading it.

The nose of the gun is pointed at Freddy and Freddy lowers it down.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Stop acting like you've never used a gun before. Don't be a dumbass.

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Desmond, Slick and Hector play cards.



DESMOND

This is a lot of dough you boys is  
playin' around with.

Slick and Hector lay them out.

Slick has a three of a kind.

Hector has a full house.

SLICK

Son of a bitch!

DESMOND

Haha!

Hector reaches and grabs the money. He smiles all the while.

HECTOR

I told you. I know you too well  
Slick.

Slick tries to grab his gun from off the table, but Desmond  
pushes him back.

DESMOND

Chill Slick.

HECTOR

No hard feelings right?

Hector obnoxiously smiles and stamps his feet.

INT. FREDDY'S CAR -- NIGHT

Benito nervously shakes in the back seat while Freddy talks  
to him.

FREDDY

You just want me to do this or  
sumthin'? Because I thought you wanted  
to waste this guy yourself.

BENITO

I can do it.

Benito opens the car door and steps out.

FREDDY

And don't leave anybody in there  
alive. Every dude in there's gotta  
die. Understand?

Benito nods his head yes.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

I'll come back around when you're ready.

Benito shuts the car door and Freddy drives off.

EXT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Benito walks away from Freddy's car and walks across the street.

He finishes his cigarette, tosses it to the ground and stomps on it.

LAUGHS comes from the house.

Benito closes his eyes and grabs at his heart. He slowly walks up to the house door.

Benito takes two hard breathes and then BREAKS the door down.

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The door BURSTS open shattering the glass.

Benito is in the doorway.

Desmond immediately notices Benito's specialized gun.

Benito lifts up the gun.

COOPER

WAIT NO!

Benito FIRES two shots.

One bullet tears Cooper's ear off and the other goes through Cooper's forehead which snaps his neck back.

Blood is splattered all over Desmond and Hector.

DESMOND

Fuck! \_

Benito points the gun and brandishes it back and forth between Slick, Hector, and Desmond.

Slick's the only one that keeps his cool.

SLICK

I hope you weren't planning on killing us too. You let go of one round. One round and you won't be able to let off a second. You'll be dead... So walk out the door. Walk your soon to be dead ass right out that fucking door.

Benito hesitantly backs his way out of the door.

Silence... then--

HECTOR

What the fuck! What the fuck was  
that!

Desmond starts getting teary eyed and holds Cooper's bloody head.

Slick runs out of the house.

INT. STREETS -- NIGHT

Slick sees the red camry speed off.

He BLASTS four rounds with his gun. Bullets SLAM into the side of the car just as it turns out of the neighborhood.

SLICK

(yelling after him)  
Son of a bitch!

Slick returns inside the house.

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Slick sees Hector and Desmond cradling Cooper's head. Desmond is softly crying.

DESMOND

Cooper...

SLICK

He's dead.

Hector watches Desmond cry over him and he gets a little teary eyed himself.

SLICK (CONT'D)

He's dead!

HECTOR

And what are we going to do about  
it!

SLICK

Do either of you two know the little  
fuck that came in here!

DESMOND

(quietly)  
His gun.

SLICK

What?

DESMOND

His gun! It's the same one Greg had.

SLICK

Who the fuck is Greg?

EXT. BAR -- NIGHT

Greg is just beginning to lock up his bar. Right when he puts the key in the key hole Slick grabs him by the collar.

Hector and Desmond are behind him.

SLICK

(to Desmond)

Is this the guy?

DESMOND

Yeah it's him.

GREGORY

Desmond? -- hey what's going on here!

SLICK

Open the bar back up!

Gregory unlocks the door and once he does Slick pushes him through the door.

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

Gregory falls to the floor.

GREGORY

What do you want!

Slick grabs him by the collar again and shoves him to the wall.

SLICK

You gonna start talking asshole?

GREGORY

Anything you want to know. Just calm down!

HECTOR

Go easy on him Slick, he looks old.

SLICK

Go easy? He helped kill Cooper!

GREGORY

What! I did no such thing! Desmond what's going on!

Slick tightens his grip around Gregory's neck.

SLICK

Stop lying.  
(to Desmond)  
Start talking.

DESMOND

Remember the gun you showed me earlier today?

GREGORY

Yeah? What does that have to do with anything? This is absolutely absurd.

DESMOND

That gun was used just a couple of minutes ago on Cooper. Some kid just walked in and blew Cooper away... with your gun!

Gregory realizes what he has done.

GREGORY

*Oh no.*

HECTOR

Oh no what?  
(to Slick)  
Let him go Slick. He'll talk.

Slick releases his grip on Gregory's neck.

Gregory coughs and massages his neck while he talks.

GREGORY

An acquaintance of mine came in today. He's a real young guy. He's the son of a friend that I went to college with. He died recently. Ever since he died his son and I talk ever so often--

SLICK

Get to the fucking point!

DESMOND

He's trying to! Let him talk Slick.

GREGORY

He told me he was dating some girl. Her name was...uh... **Vicky**. An older woman.

The three men gasp a little at the mention of Vicky's name.

HECTOR  
Vicky Townsend?

GREGORY  
Yeah.

DESMOND  
Shit. That's Cooper's wife.

GREGORY  
He told me that her husband didn't want to let her go. He told me the husband killed her.

SLICK  
No way. Cooper would not do that. Cooper would not kill his own wife!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. COOPER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Cooper tries to grab onto Vicky, but she throws his hands away.

VICKY  
Get your hands off me Cooper!

COOPER  
I've been a waiting... waiting all night for you... to come!

Vicky gathers things all over the house, and Cooper follows her everywhere and screams at her the entire time.

COOPER (CONT'D)  
What're you doing!

VICKY  
I'm getting my stuff! I'm leaving you Cooper.

COOPER  
You can't leave me!

VICKY  
I've met someone else.

COOPER  
Who?

VICKY  
Shutup!

COOPER  
What is his name? Who is this guy!

VICKY  
I'm gone Cooper.

COOPER  
No! You can't go.

VICKY  
Watch me!

Cooper grabs her again.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Get off me!

Vicky pushes Cooper away.

Cooper falls backward and trips over his own feet, which makes him fall to the ground.

He quickly regains his feet and lunges for Vicky, but misses and latches onto her suitcase, forcing her to drop it.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Stop it Cooper!

Cooper slaps her in the face and Vicky stumbles backwards.

She retreats around the table.

Cooper tries to grab onto her, but every step he makes around the table Vicky rounds it also.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Stop it asshole!

COOPER  
Get over here!

Cooper finally stops running and reaches across the table grabbing onto Vicky's hair.

VICKY  
You're hurting me!

He brings her head down on the table and throws her around and on the ground.

Vicky raises up on her knees and punches Cooper in between the legs.

This forces Cooper to fall to the ground yet again.

Vicky gets back on her feet and runs into her bedroom.

She locks the door.

Behind the door she can hear Cooper as he slams his fist up against it.

COOPER  
Let me in! I just want to talk to  
you!

Vicky grabs onto the phone on the night stand.

She dials a few numbers and puts the phone up to her ear.

BENITO (V.O.)  
Hello?

VICKY  
Benito! Benito!

BENITO (V.O.)  
What? What is it?

VICKY  
My husband, he's attacking me.

BENITO (V.O.)  
Where are you now?

VICKY  
I'm in my home. Hurry.

BENITO (V.O.)  
Why didn't you call the cops?

VICKY  
I'm in my bedroom, the doors locked,  
and he can't get in. I don't want  
to make a big deal out of this just  
come over here and beat his drunk  
ass.

BENITO  
Okay I'm coming as soon as I can.  
Sure you don't want to call the cops?

VICKY  
Yes I'm locked in the room he can't  
get in.

Cooper busts through the door right when Vicky hangs up.

COOPER  
I just want to talk with you!

Vicky tries to retreat behind the bed, but Cooper grabs her and shakes her.

VICKY  
Leave me alone!



COOPER

I just want to talk!

Cooper has her by the shoulders.

He twists her around and throws her backward.

Vicky's head CRASHES against the night stand.

She lies there... lifeless.

Cooper stares at the body in complete shock of what he did.

EXT. COOPER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Benito runs up to Cooper's house.

Before Benito reaches the door he sees Cooper quickly walking out with a white sheet wrapped over something.

Benito kneels down behind some bushes.

Cooper carries the sheet on his back. There's something wrapped inside the sheet, but it is unseen.

Cooper walks to his car and lays the sheet on the ground.

He pops open the trunk, lifts it up and then the sheet.

While he lifts the sheet up Vicky's head plops out a little bit out of the end.

Benito gasps, vomits, and falls to the ground.

He lies there breathing heavily and pants.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

DESMOND

How'd he get the gun Greg?

GREGORY

He told me the story and asked for my gun. I gave it to him.

DESMOND

Oh you dumbass!

HECTOR

What's his name!

Gregory shakes his head "no".

SLICK

What is his fucking name! Tell me his fucking name! I'm gettin' pissed off!

GREGORY

I can't tell you! What are you going to do to him?

SLICK

He killed Cooper! He's got to die and I'm gonna kill him.

GREGORY

I can't help you kill him.

SLICK

You helped kill Cooper!

GREGORY

That was an accident!

SLICK

But it was your fault. You gave the gun to the kid. You might as well have pulled the trigger!

GREGORY

(firm and stern)

I'm not going to tell you his name.

SLICK

Not only are you going to tell me his name, you're going to tell me the type of car he drives, where he's headed, who he knows, what color boxers he's got on. You are going to tell me... EVERYTHING.

GREGORY

No.

Slick punches Gregory in the stomach and Gregory cowers to the ground.

GREGORY (CONT'D)

Stop him Desmond! Please stop him!

DESMOND

I don't think so old man. Better start talking.

Slick fiercely kicks Greg in the face, chest, and stomach.

Hector guides Desmond out so neither watch.

As they have their backs turned they can still hear the POUNDS of fist to body.

EXT. BAR -- NIGHT

Hector smokes a cigarette and Desmond sits on the curb thinking.

Suddenly Slick walks out of the bar.

Hector and Desmond both jump up upon his arrival.

HECTOR

So...

SLICK

Benito Vasquez. Drives a red camry, headed to North Carolina to live with some relatives. He's trying to wait 'til things die down over here I guess. Old man gave me his address in Carolina.

DESMOND

So what are we going to do? How are we going to get this guy?

SLICK

We're takin' a long ass road trip to Carolina.

HECTOR

That's a lot of ground to cover. How the hell do you suppose we find this dude out of all the millions of people from here to Carolina. What is he doesn't even show up at that address?

SLICK

He'll show up. When we get there we might have to wait around a bit, but we'll get him.

HECTOR

This is risky and we're gonna need a lotta luck... This is one helluva a long shot.

SLICK

This plan is safe.

Hector's phone begins ringing. He reaches in his pocket and puts the phone up to his ear.

HECTOR  
(into phone)  
Hello?

BEGIN INTERCUT

INT. PENELOPE'S BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Penelope cries hard and lies on her bed. She wipes away her tears with tissues.

SLICK  
Who is it?

HECTOR  
(into phone)  
Hello?

SLICK  
We got business to handle Hector.

HECTOR  
(to Slick)  
Shutup.  
(into phone)  
Who is this?

PENELOPE  
Hector...

HECTOR  
What?

PENELOPE  
(weeping heavily)  
I... Hector...

HECTOR  
Penelope?

PENELOPE  
(crying)  
I need to talk to you. I need to  
talk to you right now.

HECTOR  
Okay where are you baby?

PENELOPE  
Home.

HECTOR  
Okay I'm coming.

END INTERCUT

SLICK  
Okay... who was that?

HECTOR  
Penelope.

SLICK  
What'd she want?

HECTOR  
She didn't say. She wants me to  
come home.

DESMOND  
We got shit to do Hector.

HECTOR  
She comes first.

Hector walks off.

Desmond turns to his father.

DESMOND  
It's just you and me now Slick.

SLICK  
We can take care of this. Just the  
two of us.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. UGLY'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Ugly sits on his sofa smoking weed. He's completely out of  
it. The television is on and he barely watches it.

The doorbell rings.

Ugly slowly gets up and trudges his way to the door. He  
opens it up. Behind the door is Penelope.

UGLY  
Hello there.

PENELOPE  
Hey Jake, can I c'mon in?

UGLY  
Sure baby, c'mon in.

Ugly helps her inside.

Penelope notices Ugly's joint.

PENELOPE  
Is that weed?

UGLY  
Yeah baby. Just a little something  
to calm me down with.

Penelope walks around the house and stops in front of a  
picture.

PENELOPE  
Who's that?

Ugly walks up behind her and looks at the picture.

UGLY  
Oh that's just me when I was a little  
gangster ya know?

Ugly begins to kiss Penelope's neck.

Penelope uncomfortably walks to another part of the house.

PENELOPE  
I don't think I've ever gotten the  
chance to tell you how much I liked  
your house.

UGLY  
Thanks.

PENELOPE  
It's real nice--

UGLY  
Did you wanna see the bedroom?

PENELOPE  
Um... no.

UGLY  
That's a shame. I think you'd like  
that even better.

Penelope walks into the

LIVING ROOM

and beckons Ugly in.

PENELOPE  
You know what I would like to see  
though?

UGLY  
What's that?

PENELOPE  
I want to see that money again.

UGLY

Alright then.

Ugly walks inside the living room and goes through the same process of opening the latch.

The money is revealed underneath once more.

Penelope gets down on here knees and stares at it.

Ugly gets down on his knees next to her, but he pays no mind to the money.

UGLY (CONT'D)

You want that money... don't you?

Penelope nods her head "yes".

Ugly kisses her neck once again.

UGLY (CONT'D)

Well what are you going to do for it?

Ugly kisses her neck and then her lips, but Penelope can't take it anymore.

Penelope throws Ugly's hands off of her and quickly stands up.

PENELOPE

I can't do it. This is just too gross.

Ugly is really offended.

UGLY

That's a lot of money in there!

He angrily jumps up.

PENELOPE

I know but y-you're just so damn ugly! I'm leaving.

Penelope tries to walk off, but Ugly jumps on top of her and brings her back down to the floor.

Penelope wrestles with him on the ground. She SCREAMS her head off.

UGLY

Now you're not gonna go nowhere are ya?

PENELOPE

Get off of me asshole!

END FLASHBACK

INT. HECTOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Out of breath, Hector storms into his house. His girl friend's cries can be heard in the bedroom.

HECTOR

Penelope!

He runs into the bedroom where he sees Penelope lying in the bed as she cries herself to sleep.

Hector kneels down to her level.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Honey... Honey, what happened?

PENELOPE

Hector.

HECTOR

What baby?

PENELOPE

I was... I was raped.

Hector's face morphs from a concerned man to a pissed off maniac.

HECTOR

(utterly shocked)

What!?!?

PENELOPE

I was--

HECTOR

--Who did it?

Penelope rises up and grabs onto Hector's shoulders.

PENELOPE

No, no I can't tell you!

HECTOR

Why not?

She hugs him hard.

PENELOPE

I can't tell you, because he'll kill you.



HECTOR

Penelope, you've got to tell me his name. Tell me where I can find this guy!

PENELOPE

He'll kill you Hector.

HECTOR

No he won't! Nobody can kill me.

Hector pushes her off, but still holds her by the shoulders.

He looks into her eyes and tries to be as firm as possible.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Penelope... you've got to tell me who this guy is.

PENELOPE

I can't Hector.

Hector roughly shakes Penelope.

HECTOR

Tell me his name!

PENELOPE

Stop!

Penelope pushes Hector off and hurriedly walks into the kitchen.

Hector follows.

HECTOR

I want to help you Penelope.

Penelope starts grabbing things out of the refrigerator. She ignores Hector.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Look, you tell me his name and where I can find him... and I promise you it'll be the last time we ever talk about this.

Penelope stops what she's doing and turns around.

PENELOPE

You don't know who this guy is. He's not good. He's dangerous.

She hugs Hector and cries.

HECTOR

I won't die and I won't let you down.  
Now who was it?

PENELOPE

Ugly.

HECTOR

Ugly? That's his name?

INT. FUNERAL HOME -- MORNING

Joey's face. His eyes are closed and his face is completely expressionless.

Joey is dead.

His body rests inside a casket and an older woman being held by a younger girl peek over the casket and look at the corpse.

One brief moment and the two break out in tears.

There's a good amount of people in the room and nearly everyone in the funeral home is crying.

A group of three men stand in the corner talking.

LIL TOMMY(36), a short, skinny, man that still looks tough and BIG TIMMY(33), a huge behemoth of a man, talk with their father TIMOTHY(58), an older man still in good health.

Big Timmy never speaks.

The two speak with thick New Yorker accents.

LIL TOMMY

Word is two men whacked him and threw him in the river before Joey told them about the money.

TIMOTHY

What money are you talking about?

LIL TOMMY

The money buried in the forest.

TIMOTHY

That's what happens with you Young Turks. You never know when to keep ya mouths closed.

(beat)

I come all the way down from New York to find out my son's dead and the money's gone... We know the guys who did this?

LIL TOMMY

S'pose to be a black and a mexican.  
Their names are Slick and Hector.  
What are we gonna do pops?

TIMOTHY

Slick?

LIL TOMMY

Yeah you know him?

TIMOTHY

I know the little bastard. He's  
always been a fucking nuisance for a  
long ass time. I want every contact  
in this lousy city to know who we're  
looking for and what they look like.  
You two and I... we're goin' huntin'.  
Were gonna ice these fucks.

INT. BENITO'S CAR -- DAY

Benito sits in the back seat of his car. Benito is in the  
back seat and his older brother Freddy drives.

A friend, ANTHONY(27) with a strong build rides in the  
passenger seat.

BENITO

We were gonna move in together.  
Start a new life you know? Just the  
two of us.

Benito drinks from a beer bottle.

FREDDY

But her husband fucked it up huh?

BENITO

Yeah man.

ANTHONY

That's a shame too, because I saw  
her man and she looked good.

BENITO

Shutup dude.

ANTHONY

Just speaking the truth.

BENITO

I think I loved that girl.

Benito takes another swig of liquor.

FREDDY

Well don't worry little brother.  
You smoked the bitch, just like I  
taught you.

BENITO

That might not have been the best  
idea Freddy.

FREDDY

Oh well you gotta respect yourself  
and what you own man. He stole your  
woman and you stole his life. Fair  
trade.

INT. SLICK'S CAR -- DAY

Slick and Desmond drive on the high way.

Desmond eats Chinese food and Slick drives.

Desmond stops chewing.

DESMOND

(to slick)

I think there's something you should  
know before we go through with this.

SLICK

Huh?

DESMOND

I've never actually... killed someone  
before.

SLICK

Never?

DESMOND

No never.

Desmond finishes his Chinese and tosses it out of the window.

SLICK

Great time to tell me kid, great  
time to say something.

(beat)

You know what? When we finally catch  
up to this guy I'll let you kill  
him.

DESMOND

Me?

SLICK

Yeah, I'll let you take the guy out.

(MORE)

SLICK (CONT'D)  
It'll be your real first time. And  
then--

A red camry with gaping bullet holes on the side wizzes by.

DESMOND  
--Slick!

SLICK  
Holy shit that was them?

Slick speeds after it.

DESMOND  
I think that's them. Slick, don't  
get too close.

SLICK  
I'm not.

DESMOND  
Don't get too close.

SLICK  
I'm not!

Slick is very close to Benito's car.

Inside the camry are three Hispanic males.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
I wonder which one is our guy?

DESMOND  
You should seriously back off the  
car, Slick.

SLICK  
They can't tell we're following them.

BENITO'S CAR

Freddy takes a look at the rear view mirror.

FREDDY  
Who the hell is that riding our backs?

Benito turns around and sees Slick and Desmond in their car.

BENITO  
Those are the guys! Those are the  
guys that saw me waste him!

FREDDY  
Calm down little brother.

ANTHONY

Freddy.

FREDDY

What man?

ANTHONY

Take that exit. We'll take them out there.

Anthony points to an exit. It leads into neighborhood streets.

FREDDY

Good idea.

Freddy takes the car to the exit.

SLICK'S CAR

Slick still tails Benito's car. Desmond excitedly watches in his seat.

SLICK

Looks like they might be stopping already.

DESMOND

Doubt it.

BENITO'S CAR

Anthony bends down in his seat and brings back up an uzi. He stuffs the clip in the gun.

Benito loads his hand gun.

FREDDY

Okay, waste these dudes.

Anthony and Benito roll down their windows and open FIRE on Slick's car.

The bullets BLAST their way through the windshield and take off one of the side view mirrors.

The rapid machine gun FIRE from the uzi and the single shots of the pistol ring out loud into the streets.

People in their yards duck down onto the ground.

SLICK'S CAR

DESMOND

Oh shit! I told you you were too close.

SLICK

Stay cool!

Slick swerves the car back and forth on the road trying his best to dodge the bullets.

SLICK (CONT'D)

(over the gun shots)

Desmond!

DESMOND

What?

Slick points to the glove compartment.

SLICK

Take the gun out of their and start shooting.

Desmond pops open the compartment and sees a pistol inside. He grabs it and shoots out of the window.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Did you hit anything? Did you get anything? Desmond!

Desmond empties the rest of the clip and returns back inside the car.

DESMOND

Yeah I think I got one of 'em.

BENITO'S CAR

Benito retreats and reloads his gun. Anthony still hangs out of the window.

BENITO

What's wrong with Anthony? Pull him back in.

Freddy grabs onto Anthony and pulls him back in.

FREDDY

Oh god.

Anthony has a bullet hole in the middle of his forehead. His eyes are rolled in the back of his head.

Benito, in a mad fury, bursts out of the window once more and FIRES his pistol. He NAILS a direct shot into Slick's tire.

SLICK

Damn it!

DESMOND

What?

SLICK

They hit the tire.

Benito BLASTS again and hits the other tire and Slick's car swerves back and forth across the street.

Benito's car takes a sharp turn down the street just barely missing a car. Slick follows except he HITS the car.

The right front end of the car is messed up.

Slick slams his head up against the steering wheel and Desmond embraces his deployed airbag.

Slick holds his bleeding forehead.

SLICK (CONT'D)

They got away! You know so much about guns, but you can't shoot shit!

DESMOND

You call that driving? If it were me behind the wheel we would've got 'em. You were too close to the fucking back end like I said. For the love of God.

Slick SLAMS open the door and walks out.

SLICK

I want to get these guys so bad, and you are holding me back!

Desmond bursts out of the car.

DESMOND

You can't be serious! Slick, this is your fault you were riding them the entire time!

SLICK

I don't even fucking need you!

DESMOND

You need me! I got one of them. I killed one of the dudes!

SLICK

I'm gone Desmond. You're just slowing me down.

DESMOND

I can't believe this!



Slick walks off and turns his back to Desmond. Desmond SLAMS him in the back of the head.

Slick grimaces in pain and Desmond flaps his hand trying to wave off the pain.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

You need me! You--

Slick uppercuts Desmond to the face and gives him a hard HOOK to the jaw forcing him to fall to the ground bleeding from the mouth.

Desmond wipes his mouth off and Slick leaps on top of him.

The two wrestle and punch each other in the face. They manage to rise to their feet still clawing away at each other.

Slick tosses Desmond up against the car, and immediately throws a punch. Desmond dodges it, and Slick's fist BLASTS through his own window.

SLICK

Look at what you did to my car!

DESMOND

You just punched the car yourself!

Pause.

Slick DECKS Desmond to the ground.

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

Hector and Penelope wait inside Hector's car. Hector's car is parked a ways from a single house.

Penelope is still a little teary eyed.

Hector loads Slick's Desert Eagle.

HECTOR

Is this the house?

PENELOPE

Yes, this is it.

Hector turns to Penelope and kisses her.

HECTOR

I'll be back, okay?

PENELOPE

Okay.

Hector exits the car and quickly walks up to the house.

He's a little nervous and when he reaches the door he stops and thinks.

He lifts his arm up and knocks.

A few moments crawl by.

A young man, AL, with a greasy mohawk, opens it.

AL

What do you want man?

Hector suddenly brings his hands from around his back revealing Slick's Desert Eagle.

He SMASHES it down on Al's nose and forces his way inside the house.

Al holds his bleeding face.

AL (CONT'D)

Shit man!

HECTOR

Shut the fuck up. Where's Ugly?  
Where is he?

Hector presses the gun hard up against Al's face and grasps his neck.

AL

(bleeding)

He's up stairs, damn.

HECTOR

You're gonna show me ass hole.

Another man, TYE, a muscular guy, walks out of the bathroom and sees Hector holding Al.

Hector hears him, turns around, but takes a solid punch to the face. Hector falls over and drops his gun to the ground.

TYE

Who the hell is this Al?

AL

I dunno Tye--

Hector jumps back up and tackles Tye.

Al tries his best to grab Hector, but Hector thrusts his head backwards KNOCKING Al senseless.

Tye's much stronger than Hector and he uses his strength to pry Hector's hands off him and head butt him in the face.

Al tries to get back up, but falls right back down when Hector falls ontop of him.

The two CRASH down on the ground together. Hector rolls on his back and KICKS Tye right in the balls.

TYE  
Mother fucker!

Tye falls down in extreme pain.

Al and Hector hold on to each other punching, kicking, and elbowing.

Hector uses his forearm and forces Al's head into the wall behind him.

Al cringes in pain and knees Hector in the thigh. Hector releases his death grip on Al.

Tye immediately latches onto Hector's back bringing them both down to the floor.

Hector is put into a sleeper hold. He struggles to breath. He sees the Desert Eagle only a few feet in front of him.

Hector reaches out and grabs it.

With his last bit of energy he slams Tye in the head with it, knocking him off his back.

Hector rolls on his back, aims the gun at Tye, and pulls the trigger.

The gun jams.

Hector, surprised, looks at the gun.

HECTOR  
(to gun)  
That fucking kid was right.

Al comes from behind and STOMPS on Hector's face. He knocks him out cold.

INT. REPAIR SHOP -- DAY

Slick and Desmond lean up against a car. They wait outside a garage as men inside it work.

Slick puffs on a cigarette.

SLICK  
We're wastin' precious time because  
of you.

DESMOND

Whatever.

A GREASY MAN walks up to the two wiping his hands off with a rag.

GREASY MAN

Alright, we're ready.

SLICK

How much is this gonna cost?

GREASY MAN

A grand, that's all.

SLICK

What? That's bullshit!

GREASY MAN

I'm sorry sir, but that's how much it cost.

Slick flips out.

SLICK

Are you insane! You asshole!

Slick tries to lunge at the man, but Desmond holds him back.

SLICK (CONT'D)

I'm tired of people like you ripping me off!

GREASY MAN

Could you please calm down sir? I think you can handle yourself a bit better than that.

SLICK

I'm gonna kill you jackass!

INT/EXT. CAR -- NIGHT

Slick drives his busted car with Desmond in the passenger seat.

Desmond is wiping blood from his mouth and while Slick drives he massages a bruise on his eye brow.

Slick looks over to Desmond who has gotten some blood on the door and a little on the window.

SLICK

Look at what you did!

DESMOND

What?

Slick points to the blood on his door and window.

DESMOND (CONT'D)  
That's not my fault man.

SLICK  
Nothing you do is your fault.

DESMOND  
You didn't have to hit me so damn hard.

SLICK  
You didn't have to piss me off so much.

Slick temporarily takes his hand off the wheel and lights up his cigarette.

DESMOND  
You wanna light me up a cigarette?

SLICK  
No.

DESMOND  
You wanna roll down the window to get some of that smoke out?

SLICK  
No.

DESMOND  
You wanna stop being such an ass hole?

SLICK  
No.

DESMOND  
Can we get some food?

SLICK  
N--. Well I am getting hungry.

DESMOND  
Pull up at a fast food restaurant or something.

SLICK  
I think I'll pull up at a diner.

Slick drives into the right lane.

DESMOND  
You just said that to disagree with me didn't you?

INT. DINER -- NIGHT

A plate with cheeseburger and fries plops down in front of Slick.

Desmond is already eating his burger.

The diner is packed with customers.

SLICK

Stop smacking on your food like that.  
I can't eat with you smacking on  
your food.

DESMOND

Sorry man.

Desmond obnoxiously opens his mouth and reveals chewed up food. He smacks very loudly.

SLICK

(sarcastic)  
Thanks.

Desmond puts his burger down.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Thank God.

Slick tries to eat, but every time he looks up he sees Desmond staring at him.

SLICK (CONT'D)

What is it?

DESMOND

I was just thinking... You're not a  
good person are you? I mean you are  
not a nice guy. You are a bad man.

SLICK

What do you consider to be a good  
person?

DESMOND

...Someone who does good things?

Slick smiles.

SLICK

You want to know the truth?

DESMOND

Sure.

SLICK

There ain't no such thing as a good person.

DESMOND

Excuse me?

Slick puts his burger down.

SLICK

I said there's no such thing as a good person. In fact there's no such thing as a bad person.

DESMOND

How do you figure?

SLICK

Every person you know and think is good has a deep dark secret, and that if anyone knew they would completely change their perspective on the guy.

DESMOND

Well... that's some bullshit.

SLICK

Every bad person has done really good deeds in their past. Good person? Bad person? No. There's only people. People are people.

DESMOND

So you don't think you're a bad guy at all?

Slick laughs.

SLICK

No, I'm a person who sees opportunities and takes them. I've never wasted a mother fucker that didn't deserve it. Every dude I've blown away had it comin' and if I hadn't done 'em first some lucky guy would waste him before me.

DESMOND

The guy you killed to tell you about that 100 grand you dug out of the forest... was he bad?

Slick gets a little uneasy.

SLICK

Joey... Now that might be the one exception to the rule. That was a bad kid. He might be the only person on earth who ain't never done anything good in his life.

Desmond chuckles to himself.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Don't believe me?

DESMOND

No I don't believe you. It's stupid.

SLICK

Okay you think you're a good guy?

DESMOND

I am a good guy.

SLICK

That so? We're going to kill some one in a few days. You already wasted that one guy in the car. You've been in prison for three years of your life. Desmond you and I are a lot alike believe it or not.

Desmond stops and thinks about this.

DESMOND

You know what? I'm gonna go take a long piss, and when I get back I really want you to think about what you just said to me.

Desmond gets up and heads to the rest room.

A really fat man named, RALPH(41), stands behind the counter and serves a customer a plate. He looks up and sees Slick.

Slick eats his food.

Ralph eyes open wide and he turns around. Ralph grabs the phone from off the wall. He dials a few numbers and puts the phone up to his ear.

Ralph has a thick southern accent.

RALPH

(into phone)

Lil Tommy?

LIL TOMMY (O.S.)

Who's this?



RALPH  
(whispering)  
It's Ralph. Listen, I see that Slick  
boy you was talkin' bout at the diner.  
What should I do?

LIL TOMMY (O.S.)  
(sudden anger)  
Do not let him leave! You understand?  
Do not let him leave! Keep that  
motherfucker there. I'm on my way.

RALPH  
Hurry up Timmy.

Desmond walks out of the rest room and sits back down in his  
seat.

DESMOND  
That guy back there in the car doesn't  
count.

SLICK  
(food in mouth)  
Huh?

DESMOND  
I still haven't really killed anyone.

SLICK  
You told me you shot the guy in the  
car--

DESMOND  
--I'm talking about face to face the  
nose of the gun an inch from the  
guy's face you're about to kill.  
Now that counts.

SLICK  
Whatever makes you feel better.

DESMOND  
You almost through?

Slick tosses the burger back down on his plate.

SLICK  
Yeah, too greasy anyway.

The two get out of their boothes.

Slick walks up to the door, but Ralph grabs on to his shoulder  
and twists him around.

RALPH  
Okay you stay right there.

SLICK  
Get your hands off me fat man.

DESMOND  
What's the problem here?

RALPH  
Both of you are staying here until I  
tell you you can go.

Slick isn't phased. He stares blankly at the man.

SLICK  
I don't think so pal.

Ralph pulls a pistol from behind his back and nudges Slick  
with it.

RALPH  
Think again.

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

Lil Tommy and Big Timmy ride with their father, Timothy, in  
the back.

TIMOTHY  
I can't wait to get my hands on 'em.  
(to Lil Tommy)  
You sure they're gonna be there?

LIL TOMMY  
Ralph promised me.

TIMOTHY  
Hurry it up.

Lil Tommy floors it.

INT. DINER -- NIGHT

The diner is now vacant.

Slick and Desmond sit reverse at the bar with Ralph still  
holding his gun on them. Both of them look disgusted.

Lil Tommy, Big Timmy, and Timothy walk in the diner.

RALPH  
Here they are.

TIMOTHY  
Hey Slick.

SLICK  
Shit.

DESMOND

What? You know this guy?

SLICK

Joey's dad.

LIL TOMMY

Good work Ralph.

(to Slick)

Is that Hector?

SLICK

No, that's Desmond he has nothing to do with this.

LIL TOMMY

He's got something to do with this.  
He kinda looks like you, ya know that.

Desmond looks at him perplexed.

DESMOND

What?

LIL TOMMY

You two look like you could be brothers. Hell, you two look like you could be father and son.

SLICK

So what's your point?

TIMOTHY

You killed my son Slick.

LIL TOMMY

(gesturing to Big  
Timmy)

And our brother. So saying you have nothing to do with this... well, that's not true is it, Desmond?

TIMOTHY

Now we're gonna kill your little buddy here. Of course we'll have to have a little fun with you two first. Is that alright?

Slick stands up from his seat.

SLICK

No!

RALPH

Sit back down!

Ralph pistol WHIPS him across the face and Slick sits back down in the seat. He holds his face.

EXT. CAR -- NIGHT

Hector wakes up inside a car and he bleeds from the nose. His hands are tied to the steering wheel.

The car he's in is parked a few feet from a small cliff.

A deep river is in front of it.

He's a little disoriented, but he finally fully comes to.

He looks to his left and there he sees Ugly. Hector jumps back startled.

HECTOR

Damn. You've got to be Mr. Ugly.

UGLY

(nasally voice)

That's right. My boys told me you came in to my house and tried to mess me up. Well look who's messed up now man!

Al and Tye laugh behind him. Al's nose has a bandage on it.

UGLY (CONT'D)

You're messed up man!

HECTOR

What are you gonna do to me?

Ugly turns to his goons.

UGLY

You know what I'm gonna do to this guy?

AL

Mess him up!

TYE

You're gonna mess his punk ass up!

UGLY

(back to Hector)

Damn straight. That's right man. Mess you up!

(beat)

Before I mess you up I just gotta ask. Why you choose me dude?

HECTOR

Huh?

UGLY  
Why you try to mess *me* up?

HECTOR  
You raped my girl. You ugly fuck.

UGLY  
What?

HECTOR  
You forced your ugly ass on my woman.  
You gotta die.

Ugly is actually confused.

HECTOR (CONT'D)  
Where is she? What did you do to  
her? I want to know what you did  
with her ass hole!

UGLY  
I ain't raped your girl man.

HECTOR  
Whatever. If you're gonna shoot me  
shoot me.

UGLY  
You got it all wrong man I ain't  
gonna shoot you.

Al and Tye walk behind the car.

UGLY (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna mess you up!

Al and Tye ease the car off the cliff.

HECTOR  
Oh! You little bastard!

The car rolls and steadily falls off the cliff. It soars in  
the air and splashes into the river.

Hector and the car are submerged in the river.

Hector has his mouth closed and he holds his breath.

Water gushes through the window and all of Hector is covered  
in water.

Hector tries to budge his hands from the steering wheel.

No luck.

He shakes his head every which way and his face is filled  
with terror.

Hector shakes even more as more and more air continue to leave his body.

His eyes roll into back in his head and he begins to lose consciousness.

A few more hard shakes and he stops.

A dark figure quickly swims through the water and latches on to the window of the car.

Penelope pulls herself inside.

She lowers herself in and uses her switch blade to cut Hector's hands loose.

She uses all of her strength to YANK Hector out.

Penelope grabs him by the arm and swims him up to the surface of the river.

EXT. RIVER BANK -- NIGHT

Penelope uses C.P.R. on Hector as she tries to resuscitate him.

PENELOPE

C'mon baby!

She pumps his chest some more.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Oh please baby. Wake up!

A few more pumps and no luck.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Hector!

She SLAMS on his chest with her single fist and Hector jump back to life.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Hector!

Hector spits out some water and he breathes hard. He tries to catch his breath.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Hector -- you okay?

Hector hugs and kisses her.

HECTOR

I'm good now. I'm all good.

Hector kisses her again and then falls back down to his back exasperated.

HECTOR (CONT'D)  
So that's what Ugly looks like?

PENELOPE  
Yeah.

HECTOR  
That's one ugly son of a bitch.

INT. DINER -- NIGHT

Lil Tommy and Ralph hold Slick down and force him to watch Timothy and Big Timmy beat the crap out of Desmond.

SLICK  
Stop it! Stop!

Desmond looks pretty bad and his face is covered with blood. Timothy raises Desmond's head up and knees him in the face.

TIMOTHY  
How'd that feel? Huh? Tell me how  
that one felt?

Desmond falls limp on the ground.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
Pick him up Big Timmy.

Big Timmy does as he is told and picks Desmond back up. Timothy cocks his fist back and punches Desmond in the face. He knocks him on top of the table behind him.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
Howabout that one? How'd that feel?

Desmond blindly feels around on the table and his hands come across a fork.

Timothy lunges at him and grabs him off the table.

Desmond grabs the fork and SMASHES it into Timothy's eye ball.

He YANKS the fork out tearing most of it out of the socket and gushing Timothy's blood all over him.

DESMOND  
How'd that feel motherfucker!

Timothy screams and shouts falling to the ground. Blood gushes out of his eye ball and he SCREAMS. He KICKS around and blood surrounds his head.

Big Timmy tries to grab Desmond, but Desmond kicks him in the stomach throwing him on his back.

Lil Tommy let's go of Slick, pulls out his gun, and FIRES. Just in the nick of time Slick grabs Lil Tommy's hand and forces it up into the air.

The bullet BLASTS out the light bulb, and Slick is able to blast out three more shots one of them hitting the second light bulb and turning the room completely dark.

Blackness.

Shuffling of feet.

Two bullets are FIRED.

Solid body hit. Blood splashes onto the floor.

RALPH

Shit! I'm hit!

Hard fists to faces and bodies.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Somebody shot me!

A window shatters.

More shuffling.

LIL TOMMY

Where are you Slick?

RALPH

I'm dying! I'm dying man!

LIL TOMMY

Ralph, I don't give a fuck! Where are you Slick?

Another gun shot.

LIL TOMMY (CONT'D)

Where are you?

A solid punch is landed.

A body hits the floor with a THUD.

The door burst open.

SLICK

See ya Timmy!



LIL TOMMY  
(falling into  
unconsciousness)  
Fuck you.

DREAM SEQUENCE - QUICK FLASHES

-Complete blackness...

-A knife dripping with blood is cleaned off with a napkin.  
The hands are feminine.

-During the night a car quickly wizzes by and down the  
highway. The trunk of the car bumps up and down.

-A bullet tears through someone's head.

-Hector looks up into the sky and gasps for air. His eyes  
roll in the back of his head.

-Duct tape is stretched around someone's lips.

-Slick walks through a field of tall grass. He falls down  
disappearing in them.

-A huge splash of water.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE -- DAY

Desmond wakes up startled. He breathes heavily and sweat  
drips from his face.

Desmond grabs at his side and caresses his bruises. His  
face is still messed up a bit from the beating he took in  
the diner.

His feet touch the floor as he carefully gets out of bed.  
Desmond looks around at his surroundings.

The building he's in is a run down nasty little place with  
rats and other vermin scurrying around on the ground. He  
looks at the walls and sees that they're decaying and cracked.

He peers out of the window and sees Slick in front of a  
campfire, cooking something.

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Desmond slowly walks out of the house. Slick turns around  
and sees him. Slick is dressed in a wife beater and jeans.

SLICK  
Hey.

DESMOND

This is a shitty place we're in.

SLICK

I just found it on the side of the road a few days ago.

DESMOND

A few days ago?

SLICK

Yeah you've been knocked out for forever.

DESMOND

So you gotta away from those mobsters?

SLICK

Yeah. It wasn't that bad. They should be stalled for awhile.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. SLICK'S CAR -- NIGHT

Slick is frantically driving his vehicle with Desmond unconscious in the passenger seat.

An array of bullets NAIL Slick's car.

Lil Tommy and Big Timmy are gaining on them.

Slick pulls a gun and pokes it out of the window. He uses his side view mirror to aim. He shoots three consecutive rounds and one of the bullets HITS Lil Tommy's wheel.

The vehicle swerves out of control and lands in a ditch.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE -- DAY

Desmond takes a seat on the other side of the campfire.

DESMOND

That's good.

(beat)

You make that fire?

SLICK

Yeah.

DESMOND

Where'd you learn how to do that?

SLICK

Dad.

Slick grabs a grocery bag next to him and takes out a bag of chips and a soda.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
(changing subject)  
Here's breakfast, lunch, and dinner.

Desmond takes the items.

DESMOND  
You had a dad?

SLICK  
Yeah.

DESMOND  
I thought you said he left you?

SLICK  
What? I never said that? I said I  
would've shot him if he did.

Slick pops open a can of soda and drinks. Desmond does the same.

DESMOND  
So you guys were cool and all?

SLICK  
Yeah we were cool... whatever that  
means.

DESMOND  
How'd he...

SLICK  
Shot and killed.

DESMOND  
Oh.

SLICK  
We rolled together.

DESMOND  
You and your father?

SLICK  
Obviously wasn't the best role model,  
but at least he was a good friend.  
And that's all I wanted from him ya  
know?

DESMOND  
Sure.

Desmond eats his chips careful not to smack.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Are we still on for this Benito guy?

SLICK

Yeah we got his address and everything. It shouldn't be too hard.

DESMOND

You know maybe this isn't such a great idea.

SLICK

What -- killing this guy?

DESMOND

Did you see how young he looked when we saw him. Was he even twenty?

SLICK

What does it matter how young they are? They're all going to hell. We're just sending them there a little faster.

DESMOND

I just don't feel right about it. What if Cooper really did kill Vicky?

SLICK

That's enough. That's bullshit and you know it.

DESMOND

I don't feel right about this Slick.

SLICK

You had a sudden change of heart on me? I'm going to kill this guy rather you're with me or not. The only reason you're here is to back me up.

DESMOND

Look Slick, I've got a bad feeling about this. I've been having these dreams lately. I have no idea what they mean, but they don't feel right.

SLICK

What do you see in them?

DESMOND

I can't even remember. I just know they're about us, and it's not good.

Slick stands up and tosses his garbage in the fire.

SLICK  
I'm not going to let your dreams  
stop me.

Slick tries to walk off, but Desmond stands up and YELLS at him.

DESMOND  
Slick!

He turns.

DESMOND (CONT'D)  
Just... *stop* this. Please. I don't  
feel right about it. You've got to  
believe me.

SLICK  
You don't have to come with me if  
you don't want to, but I'm leaving  
tomorrow to find this bastard and  
smoke him and his pals.

DESMOND  
Slick--

SLICK  
--Let's just end this now.

EXT. RIVER BANK -- NIGHT

Hector coughs a little more and spits out some more water.  
Penelope swats his back.

PENELOPE  
Get it all out.

Hector coughs the rest onto the ground.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)  
Hector?

HECTOR  
What?

Penelope starts getting worried, a little anxious.

PENELOPE  
So what now? You're still going to  
kill him right? I mean you can't go  
through all this and not kill him.

HECTOR  
Yeah yeah I'm going to kill him.  
Calm down.

PENELOPE

Good, because you told me you were going to kill this guy.

HECTOR

Alright damn, don't get so excited.

EXT. UGLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Hector and Penelope still drenched from their swim walk up a hill towards Ugly's house.

Hector reaches for his gun inside his coat. There's nothing there.

HECTOR

Shit I don't even have a gun.

Penelope pulls a .38 from within her sports jacket. She hands it to him.

PENELOPE

There. Okay are you going to do it?

HECTOR

Since when did you start packing?  
And yes, geez will you pipe down. I can't just go knocking on the door again.

PENELOPE

Well find a way to do it Hector!

HECTOR

Penelope... shutup. You just stay right there.

Hector slowly walks up to the house and peeks in through the window. He sees Ugly, Al, and Tye play poker.

Ugly jumps up, slams his cards on the table, and pulls in all the cash.

UGLY

Haha! Gimme the money.

Hector BANGS the .38 through the window crashing glass on the floor and sending shards of it all over the place.

He sprints around the house.

Ugly and his boys jump up from the table.

UGLY (CONT'D)

Dammit! Is that mother fucker back?

AL

I thought we messed that guy up.  
It's probably somebody else.

Ugly points to Al and Tye.

UGLY

Y'all go check it out. Hurry up!  
And this time take some guns you  
dipshits.

Al and Tye take out pistols. They open the door and walk  
outside.

Hector slips in and slams it shut.

He locks it.

Ugly sighs in disgust.

Hector has a wicked grin on his face.

HECTOR

Surprise motherfucker! You thought  
I was dead didn't you? Didn't you,  
you stupid bitch.

UGLY

Shit you're supposed to be dead!  
Now listen man--.

HECTOR

Shut your mouth asshole!

UGLY

What do you want? I got money.

HECTOR

Get down on your knees.

Ugly gets down. He cries profusely.

UGLY

Don't hurt me man. I didn't touch  
your girl. I don't even know who  
she is man!

HECTOR

Liar!

Hector pistol WHIPS Ugly twice as hard as he can and Ugly  
drop to the floor.

Hector reaches down and pulls Ugly's body over to the door.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

(to Ugly)

Say something to your boys outside.

UGLY

(nauseous)

Hey uh -- Al? Tye? C'mon in. I  
need to talk to ya.

Hector HITS him over the head again.

He reaches for the door and slowly opens it.

Al and Tye walk inside and see Hector with a gun pointed at them.

AL

Oh shit--

Hector blows Al away. Tye reaches for his gun and he takes a bullet in the stomach. Tye grabs his wound just as another bullet tears through his skull.

Hector stands Ugly up and walks him out the door.

HECTOR

Penelope! Penelope!

UGLY

Penelope?

HECTOR

Yeah the girl you raped. Penelope!

Penelope appears from behind the trees. She holds a black duffel bag.

PENELOPE

What? -- You got him!

HECTOR

Yeah come over here baby.

Penelope runs over to Hector and Ugly.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

(to Ugly)

Okay you piece of shit. Say you're  
sorry.

UGLY

Sorry for what?

Hector brings the gun down on Ugly hard. This time you can hear the CRACK of Ugly's nose break.



UGLY (CONT'D)

Fuck you!

He holds his nose and tries to stop the blood.

HECTOR

Apologize before I blow you to hell!

UGLY

Penelope? What are you talking about?  
I never raped you?

PENELOPE

Yes you did!

HECTOR

Say it! Apologize you fuck!

UGLY

Alright, alright I'm sorry -- fuck.

Hector pulls the trigger and puts a hole in the back of Ugly's head. Blood splatters onto Penelope's clothes.

HECTOR

Shit, sorry Penelope.

Penelope ignores Hector and stares at Ugly's body.

PENELOPE

That's what you get ya punk bitch.

Penelope runs back inside the house.

HECTOR

Penelope! Where are you going?  
Penelope! Why do you have a duffel  
bag?

She disappears inside. Hector chases after her and walks inside.

Penelope is no where to be seen.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Penelope?

A knife jabs into Hector's back.

Hector looks up into the ceiling and gasps for air. His eyes roll in the back of his head.

PENELOPE

Thanks honey.

Penelope yanks the knife back out.

The knife drips with blood. She cleans it off with a napkin.

Penelope calmly walks into the living room and pulls the rug up revealing the latch Ugly showed her.

She puts in the combination and opens it up. The money is still inside.

She smiles with delight.

Hector falls to his knees. He tries to get back up on his feet, but he CRASHES back onto the floor.

HECTOR

Penelope...

PENELOPE

(to herself)

I told you I'd get the money.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. UGLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Ugly takes her to the living room and goes through the same process of opening the latch. The money is revealed underneath once more.

Penelope gets down on here knees and stares at it.

Ugly gets down on his knees next to her, but he pays no mind to the money.

UGLY

You want that money... don't you?

Penelope nods her head "yes".

Ugly kisses her neck.

UGLY (CONT'D)

Well what are you going to do for it?

Ugly kisses her neck and then her lips, but Penelope can't take it anymore.

She quickly stands up.

PENELOPE

I can't do it. This is just too gross.

Ugly is really offended.

UGLY

That's a lot of money in there!

Ugly jumps up.

PENELOPE

I know but y-you're just so damn ugly! I'm leaving.

Penelope tries to walk off, but Ugly jumps on top of her and brings her back down to the floor.

UGLY

Now you're not gonna go nowhere are ya?

PENELOPE

Get off me asshole!

Ugly twists her around, but Penelope head butts him right in the face.

Ugly leaps off her and rolls on the ground.

Penelope tries to run again but Ugly grabs her and she falls to the ground.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

That's it asshole.

Penelope jumps up and stomps on Ugly's face splattering blood on the bottom of her shoe.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Do not touch me!

Penelope kicks him in the stomach, reaches down and slams him in the face.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Bitch. I'll be back. I'm coming back for the money!

Penelope walks out.

END FLASHBACK

INT. UGLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Hector slowly slips away.

Penelope stuffs her black duffel bag with money until she can't fit anything else inside it.

PENELOPE

Should have brought a bigger bag. Dammit.

HECTOR (O.S.)

Why are you doing this?

PENELOPE  
Shutup willya?

HECTOR (O.S.)  
Penelope, please I loved you.

Penelope stands up tosses the bag next to the door.

PENELOPE  
Well I guess I should probably say a  
little something to you since I just  
screwed you over pretty bad.

She drags a chair from the living room and plops down in  
front of Hector.

She lights a cigarette and smokes.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)  
I've been doing this for a while  
now.

HECTOR  
(dying)  
Doing what?

PENELOPE  
It's pretty smart if I say so myself.  
I get some big guy, all brawns nothing  
up here.  
(points to head)  
And I get him to do all this shit  
for me. Unlucky for you, you were  
one of the all brawns no brains dude.

Hector coughs up a little blood.

HECTOR  
No.

PENELOPE  
Oh yeah. You should've seen what I  
did to the guy before you. He went  
to jail for like ten years, because  
he thinks I love him. What a dumbass  
huh? Don't feel bad though, okay.

HECTOR  
Bitch.

PENELOPE  
Don't feel bad because you're not  
the first guy I've done this to.  
Shit you're not the second.  
(laughs hard)  
You're not the hundreth!

Penelope stands up.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)  
Well. I better get going. I'll be  
right back with some matches.

She grabs the duffel bag and walks out.

INT/EXT. CAR -- DAY

Slick drives his car up to Benito's house. He turns to  
Desmond.

SLICK  
This is it.

DESMOND  
Are you sure?

SLICK  
It's the address the old man gave  
me.

Desmond breathes really hard.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
Okay calm down.

Slick reaches for the glove compartment and grabs out a  
pistol. He gives it to Desmond.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
There you go. When we get in here  
you just back me up okay?

DESMOND  
Alright.

SLICK  
When we see Benito. I'll let you  
kill him. Okay?

DESMOND  
Yeah yeah.

SLICK  
Okay, let's do this.

The two exit the car.

A party takes place inside and loud music can be heard all  
the way to Slick's car.

INT. BENITO'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Benito jumps up and down drinking beer and dances with some  
girl.

There has to be at least twenty people crammed up inside the small house.

Freddy turns the volume up on the stereo and goes crazy. He guzzles a beer down.

Suddenly the door is knocked open and Slick and Desmond are revealed standing behind it.

Slick is armed with two automatics and Desmond is standing a little behind him with a smaller pistol.

SLICK

BENITO!

The party goes stop dancing, and start running about. Most of the men jump for cover behind counters and tables.

A few open up drawers or jump up and grab guns off of the cabinets.

DESMOND

How do we know who to kill?

SLICK

Kill anyone that starts shooting at you--

A bullet whizzes by Slick's head and HITS the door.

Slick leaps over a sofa and Desmond jumps up and CRASHES behind a table.

Freddy raises up from behind the counter and SPRAYS bullets from his uzi.

FREDDY

Fuck you!

Another MAN jumps up and FIRES his pistol at Desmond TEARING the table to splinters.

Slick peeks over the sofa and drops the man dead. Freddy turns his FIRE over to Slick.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

You killed my cousin!

The door BURST open behind Slick showing another MAN with an automatic.

The man fails to see Desmond below him and he takes a bullet in the stomach THRUSTING him back outside the door.

Before the man falls completely outside Slick grabs hold of him and staggers him up and in front of him.

He uses him as a human shield.

Slick points his guns on either side of the man's shoulders.

He guns down a MAN behind a table and another who was trying to use the refrigerator door as cover.

Food and liquid SPLATTER all over the floor.

Freddy SCREAMS and like a maniac empties the rest of clip at Slick. He doesn't land one hit.

CLICK. CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

Freddy's out of ammunition.

Slick let's his human shield fall to the ground. He slowly walks over to Freddy and points his gun at him.

Only an inch from his nose.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

I'll be seein' you soon bitch.

Slick shoots his gun and lands a bullet hole in the middle of Freddy's forehead.

Freddy falls backward and lands on the ground blood seeping out of his head.

SLICK

Can't wait.

The door bursts open O.S. and another MAN suddenly puts a bullet in Slick's gut.

Slick SHOUTS.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Fucking bastard!

Desmond GUNS him down.

SLICK (CONT'D)

I told you to get my back! Not fall asleep! Dammit!

Desmond runs over to Slick.

DESMOND

Where are you hit?

Slick caresses his wound and then looks at his fingers.

They're covered with blood.

SLICK  
What do you care asshole?

DESMOND  
C'mon lemme s--

Rustling is heard upstairs.

Slick pushes his index finger against his lips.

SLICK  
(whispering)  
Shhhhh. Our boy's up stairs.

Desmond checks his pistol.

No bullets.

Slick hands him his own automatic.

The two walk up the steps.

The steps creak as the two walk up them. The upstairs is one long hallway with three rooms.

Slick motions for Desmond to go first. Desmond motions "no", but Slick kicks him the rest of the way up the steps.

Desmond checks the first door.

Nothing but a bedroom.

He checks the second.

Another bedroom.

He checks the third and he suddenly has a gun pointed in his face.

Benito holds the gun in the restroom. He pulls the trigger.

Nothing happens.

Slick rushes inside and snatches the gun from him.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
Forgot the safety dumbass.

Desmond looks Benito right in the eyes. Benito's eyes water up. He raises his hands up to his shoulders.

BENITO  
Please d---

SLICK  
Shutup! Waste him already Desmond.  
(MORE)



SLICK (CONT'D)  
Send this bastard to hell with his  
friends downstairs.

Desmond's hand shakes.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
Do it Desmond c'mon!

BENITO  
Please don't man--

SLICK  
Shutup!

DESMOND  
How old are you?

BENITO  
What?

SLICK  
Yeah, what the fuck?

BENITO  
Twenty-one.

DESMOND  
Did you love Vicky?

BENITO  
Yeah I did.

Desmond FIRES the gun.

The bullet RIPS through Benito's skull.

Benito falls backwards over the shower and lands dead in the  
tub.

Desmond looks at the body. He's almost about to cry.

SLICK  
Alright! Now that counts. It looks  
like you're just as bad as me now  
kid!

Slick spits up some blood.

Desmond drops the gun to the floor and storms out.

SLICK (CONT'D)  
Desmond! Desmond where are you going!

Slick tries to grab onto Desmond but he brushes his hands  
off him.

DESMOND

Don't touch me!

Desmond runs down the steps and out of the door. Slick, confused, chases after him.

EXT. BENITO'S HOUSE -- DAY

Slick catches up to Desmond and pulls him around.

SLICK

What's your deal? Huh? What is your problem?

Slick is sweating profusely. He's becoming weak. He spits up more blood.

DESMOND

You are fucking sick!

SLICK

Desmond...

DESMOND

You are a sick bastard. I don't want you to be my dad.

SLICK

What?

DESMOND

I don't want to be like you!

Slick takes this last statement offensively.

SLICK

What?

DESMOND

I don't want to be anything like you. You're sick!

SLICK

You don't want to be like me?

Slick spits up more blood.

DESMOND

No I hate you! You killed all those people.

SLICK

With your help!

DESMOND

I didn't want to do it. You made me do it.

SLICK  
That bullshit and you know it!

Slick almost falls over, but he staggers around and collects himself.

DESMOND  
You're nothing Slick.

SLICK  
Nothing? I've got more money than  
you'll ever have baby!  
(cough)  
I'm unstoppable! You should want to  
be like me. If you wanna be  
something.  
(cough)  
Not just some fucking bum.

DESMOND  
Fuck you Slick. Fuck you.

SLICK  
Fuck me? Fuck you!

DESMOND  
You're going to hell and I'm not  
going with you you bastard.

Desmond walks away.

SLICK  
Where are you going motherfucker?

DESMOND  
Away from you!

Desmond picks up the pace, and Slick yells after him.

SLICK  
You're nothing!... Nothing!

Desmond keeps his back turned.

Slick gets in his car, backs up, and speeds off giving Desmond the finger while he drives by him.

INT. SLICK'S CAR -- NIGHT

Slick drives his car down the street.

He breathes heavily and it's beginning to get labored.

Slick feels his wound on his side. He looks at his hand and it's wet with blood.

SLICK

Shit...

Beads of sweat pour down his face and into his eyes.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Oh God.

His eyes begin to roll in the back of his head and he looks very nauseous.

SLICK (CONT'D)

(tired)

Jesus that hurts.

Slick starts to lose consciousness.

He looks out of the right window and sees a quick glimpse of Desmond.

He pulls the car off the road and stops. He breathes heavily and he gasps.

He opens up the door and walks out nearly being hit by a car. The car speeds off and HONKS.

Slick walks into the tall grass.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Desmond!

Desmond disappears and fades away in the wind.

SLICK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Desmond! You were right.

Slick falls to his knees and disappears in the tall grass. He rolls on his back and looks up into the night sky.

EXT. STREETS -- NIGHT

Desmond walks by himself on the streets.

He starts to get cold so he stuffs his hands in his pocket.

DESMOND

(to himself)

Asshole should have listened to me.  
I should have at least gotten a ride  
with him. What was I thinking?

A car pulls up to the side of Desmond.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

Lil Tommy and Big Timmy get out.

Desmond tries to run, but Lil Tommy pulls a gun and shoots him in the leg.

Desmond CRIES out in pain and falls to the ground holding his leg.

LIL TOMMY

Where do you think you're going?  
Big Timmy, pick this little bitch  
up.

Big Timmy grabs Desmond and throws him behind the vehicle.

Lil Tommy opens the car door and grabs some duct tape from the front seat.

LIL TOMMY (CONT'D)

You thought you could run didn't  
you? No no no you can't run from  
me. You a bitch compared to me.

DESMOND

Screw you asshole!

Lil Tommy holds Desmond's head up and duct tapes it shut.

LIL TOMMY

Keep ya mouth shut.

Lil Tommy tosses the duct tape to Big Timmy who catches.

LIL TOMMY (CONT'D)

Tie his hands up.

Big Timmy tries to grab Desmond's arms, but Desmond flails them around.

He finally grabs the right one and pulls it back far enough to break it.

The arm CRACKS and Desmond screams through the tape.

DESMOND

(muffled)  
You are a dumbfuck!

Lil Tommy pops open the trunk, and Big Timmy throws the kid inside. He shuts the trunk.

Desmond's face is barely seen it's so dark.

LIL TOMMY (O.S.)

We finally got the son of a bitch  
didn't we Big Timmy?.

A few moments later and the car starts up.

Desmond screams are muffled and hardly heard through the tape.

He screams as loud as he can and KICKS the trunk.

He moves every which way.

The car drives along for a good distance and finally stops. Lil Tommy opens the trunk once again and sees Desmond moving about.

Lil Tommy pulls his gun.

LIL TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I know this isn't much of your fault,  
but too bad your father was such an  
asshole.

He shoots him three times.

Desmond moans one last time. Then he dies.

EXT. RIVER BANK -- NIGHT

Lil Tommy and Big Timmy have Desmond wrapped in a white sheet and they swing him back and forth.

LIL TOMMY  
1...2...3

They toss Desmond's body in the water.

A huge splash erupts around it where the body landed.

LIL TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Now let's find this Slick bastard.

EXT. STREETS -- NIGHT

Slick lies in the tall grass.

SLICK  
I'm sorry Desmond.

He rolls on his stomach and tries to get up.

He falls back down to the earth.

Slick dies.

INT. UGLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Hector is dead, and Penelope strategically places things in the corner of the house.

She lights a lighter and tosses it at one of the items.

She lights another one and tosses to another corner.

Penelope quickly walks out and she steps on top of Hector's chest to exit.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. SLICK'S HOUSE -- DAY

Slick and Desmond talk at the river bank. Slick tosses rocks into the river.

DESMOND

Now we just... Now we just live I guess.

SLICK

Live?

DESMOND

(lightening up a bit)

I want to get to know you Slick, or Laurie Mitchell which ever one you go by.

SLICK

Alright shutup. Nobody calls me Laurie.

DESMOND

That is such a lame name for a guy. I thought you were cool.

SLICK

I am cool, and I didn't choose the name. Now let's get out of here.

Both men laugh and walk back up the hill.

They get inside their car and drive off.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. STREETS -- NIGHT

It's pouring down raining.

A black car comes to a stop next to a sidewalk. Lil Tommy is inside.

He rolls down the window.

LIL TOMMY

Hey there.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hey.

LIL TOMMY

You don't look too good out here  
standing in the cold rain. It's not  
healthy doin' that.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Yeah you're probably right, but my  
car stalled on the way down here.

LIL TOMMY

You need a lift?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

That'd be great.

LIL TOMMY

How do you think you're gonna pay me  
back?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hmmm.

Penelope pokes her head through the window.

PENELOPE

I can think of something.

FADE OUT: