

SCRIPT TITLE

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INT. MATT'S HOME - NIGHT

In this dimly lit area of the house, we are only granted to see the table that accompanies four men.

Three out of the four men are white, the other is black.

Among the white men are MATT (36) who walks around the table smoking a cigarette. RANDY (34) loading bullets in his .38 Revolver. And NICK (31) who impatiently shakes his leg in an attempt to keep calm.

NICK

Why the fuck drug dealers are never on time?

The black man SHAWN (28) looks at Nick in a distasteful manner.

SHAWN

Don't be disrespectful.

NICK

What is it not polite, to call a drug dealer a drug dealer?

SHAWN

Is it polite to call you a pig?

Nick's tone gets louder.

NICK

If he comes in here calling me a fucking pig--

MATT

Hey calm down, this is my house and we will respect my wife who's fucking sleep right now.

NICK

Sorry boss.

MATT

No sorry just don't let it happen again...

Shawn's cell phone rings.

MATT (CONT'D)

That better be him.

RANDY

He better not be getting cold feet
on us now.

Shawn answers his phone.

SHAWN

Where the fuck are you at man?

Randy is putting his gun back in it's holster.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Aye he's at your door sir.

RANDY

I'll get it.

Walking in with Randy is LEON (32) a mild mannered black man that wears a iced out chain, everything about him says dope boy.

He has a seat at the table as does Randy.

MATT

So now you want to roll with us huh
Leon?

LEON

Correction, ya'll rolling with me.
This my plan and it's gon have to
happen my way. I want my cut in
full--

NICK

Whoa, hang on how do you get to
make demands and you need us?

LEON

I don't need ya'll. I got more than
enough hitmen on my team to make
shit happen. But by using ya'll
shit will be a little less messier
that's all.

MATT

Understand something here Leon, we
could have been hung your ass and
we still can, seeing as you like to
still run this criminal enterprise
right in our face. Your not
untouchable just because your
brother Shawn here is a detective.

LEON

If that were true, we wouldn't be sitting here having this conversation. The way I see it, ya'll need people out here like me. So whether Shawn was a pig or not, ya'll would still allow me to roam the streets, because I got something ya'll always want.

RANDY

And what's that?

LEON

Dope.

NICK

You think your so fucking smart huh? You think it's a coincidence why I get my hair cut at your shop? Or you think your barbers are that good? No it's so we can keep a close eye on your punk ass.

LEON

The way I see it is what good is a street nigga, if he can't be on the streets. Now ya'll already building a criminal investigation on Hook right?

Matt and Randy looks at Shawn.

LEON (CONT'D)

Don't worry I do my homework, Shawn ain't sharing no info with me. But what better time is it to capitalize on a nigga that I do business with...

A beautiful light skin woman KAREN (30) walks past the men at the table. She politely taps Shawn on the shoulder.

KAREN

Hey Shawn, hey boys? Ya'll want anything from the kitchen, beer, water?

They all say no except Matt.

MATT

Yeah, bring me a beer honey.

She continues on as Shawn eyes her walking.

Shawn is lost in her flawless curves as she struts toward the kitchen, she turns and catches Shawn eyeing her, she smiles at him invitingly.

Shawn's brother Leon is the only one at the table that notices the exchange but he never breaks stride with conversation.

LEON

Ya'll gotta be on point when ya'll go in there.

RANDY

Don't you worry about us, we're always on point.

SHAWN

You know what, I think I am going to have a beer.

MATT

I'll tell Karen to get you one, hey babe--

SHAWN

No, no it's cool I'll get it.

Shawn hurries up and walks to the kitchen.

Matt looks at him with a wondering eye.

RANDY

Now Leon, how do we know we can trust you?

IN THE KITCHEN

Karen has the refrigerator open and the light makes her blouse almost see through, as she is bent over Shawn is mesmerized by her beautiful legs.

His hand slowly creeps up her thighs.

She closes her eyes enjoying the feeling.

His hand has now found it's way to her pleasure spot, as she comes face to face with him and their lips lock.

They are fully engaged in this moment.

SHAWN

Did you miss me?

KAREN

Yes...

He kisses her neck as she tugs on his pants.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I want you.

SHAWN

What you want from me?

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I want to feel you inside of me.

The commotion in the dining room gets louder.

IN THE DINING ROOM

Leon and Nick are in each others face.

LEON

Ya'll talking all this trust shit,
and all ya'll dirty ass cops--

Shawn comes in between them to pull them apart.

MATT

You watch your tone in my house.
The only reason we agreed to do
this is because your brother
vouched for you...

Nick and Leon have both sat down but they still taunt each other.

MATT (CONT'D)

This should be pay day for all of
us. And you would be brainless to
pass up on this, if your in, your
all the way in. So tell us how do
we get in this house?

Leon looks at Nick one last time and make a cut throat gesture, and Nick sticks up his middle finger.

Shawn taps Leon to began talking.

LEON

The house is set up like this. As
soon as you open the gates he got
two pit bulls...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOOK'S HOUSE - DAY

The pit bulls are barking at the van that sits outside of this gated home.

INSIDE THE HOUSE

Two beautiful women are counting money MOCHA and PRINCESS. Princess gets up and looks out the window, as her butt cheeks hang from her boy cut shorts.

HOOK comes in with a bag of money and dumps it on the table with the other piles of money.

HOOK

What them dogs barking at?

PRINCESS

The gardener people just pulled up.

HOOK

They cool. Mocha where we at as far as count wise.

MOCHA

That's five hundred thousand in the bag over there, and we just now starting on this.

In the van

Shawn, Nick, and Randy all are wearing vest and has their guns drawn looking at the house from the van window.

Matt is trimming bushes as if he is a gardener. He speaks into the mic under his shirt.

MATT

I'm about to put the dogs under right now.

He gets close enough to the pit bulls, then he sprays them with the hose.

Both dogs retreat into their kennels.

MATT (CONT'D)

It's go time boys.

They jump out the truck with their guns and move as a unit.

They get in the gate and rush up to the door.

Randy has the battering ram.

Matt counts silently, one, two, three.

Randy hits the door with force.

INSIDE THE HOUSE

The door is being heard getting hit as Hook and the girls rush to the window.

Hook grabs his gun off the table.

The force to the door is wearing it down, as the officers find their way inside.

NICK

Police everybody get on the ground
now.

The two girls does as their told but Hook has escaped to the back room where he has barricaded the door with a dresser.

He then pulls a bag full of dope from under the bed.

He rips open the window, and launches the bag out the window.

They began ramming the door.

Matt whispers to the girls.

MATT

You two get the fuck out now.

Matt turns his attention on the barricaded door. He signals for them to stop trying to ram it open.

MATT (CONT'D)

Aye Hook, we're not here by
accident you know...

Hook is walking back and forth tapping his head with the gun.

MATT (CONT'D)

Come on out and make this easy for
all of us...

Hook has now got in a stance like he is ready to shoot it out.

MATT (CONT'D)

I'll tell you what, I'll make you a sweet deal, if you come out now we will let you keep all money that's on the table.

They each look at Matt with a look of confusion.

Hook opens the door, and sticks out his gun to surrender.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Hook sits on the couch watching in disbelief.

Shawn is putting money in a duffel bag.

Nick sits by Hook.

NICK

You stupid fuck you really thought we were going to let you keep the money.

HOOK

Dirty ass cops, ya'll probably not gon turn none of the money.

NICK

Now your getting it.

Matt and Randy are bagging the money in the kitchen with smiles across their faces.

SHAWN (O.C.)

Aye ya'll this is way more than one million dollars total.

Matt and Randy look at each and Matt nods his head. Randy puts on his gloves.

Shawn is still counting the money with a smile on his face.

RANDY

Hey Shawn--

Shawn looks up.

BOOM... One shot to his head, Shawn is dead.

Matt comes in the living room. Randy throws Hook his gun.

HOOK

What the fuck?

MATT
You killed my partner.

Matt raises his weapon then shoots Hook multiple times in the chest.

MATT (CONT'D)
Call it in.

Nick dispatches other units.

NICK
Officer down, I repeat officer
down.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. SHAWN'S REPASS LAVISH HOME - DAY

Leon stands in Shawn's old room looking at some of Shawn's old trophies and photos.

Karen walks in the room.

KAREN
Looks like Shawn was quite the
athlete.

LEON
Yeah, he always excelled in
everything he did. He was nothing
like me.

Karen breaks down.

KAREN
I'm going to miss him so much.

Leon hugs her. They are interrupted as Nick knocks on the door.

NICK
Leon, the boys want to talk to you.

Karen is left in the room alone.

OUTSIDE

Matt and Randy are drinking a beer, while Leon joins them followed by Nick.

MATT

Leon there was nothing close to a million in that house.

Randy passes Leon a small bag.

RANDY

There's a hundred thousand in the bag.

NICK

And you got the bigger cut.

MATT

That's the least we could do, considering you just loss your brother.

Leon grabs the bag, then eyes them evilly but not uttering a word before walking away.

NICK

You think he knows?

MATT

Who cares, he can't prove a thing, plus my bank account says I'm a million dollars richer.

Randy laughs with enjoyment. And toast Matt's beer.

RANDY

I'll drink to that. We all are a million dollars richer.

Matt looks up at a window where his wife stares back at him with a disgusted look while listening to their whole conversation.

FADE OUT.

INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

Nick is in a barbers chair getting a crispy hair cut.

The barber puts shaving cream over his facial hair. Then damps a cloth and covers his face with it.

Nick is in a comfortable state with his eyes closed and leaned back in the chair.

The cloth is removed.

A hand appears wearing black latex gloves places a razor on his neck.

His neck is being shaved closely.

The blade shaves again another part of his face.

Nick still has his eyes closed, in one motion his throat is slit from one side to the other.

Nick is reaching for anything to hold on to while bleeding out.

His vision gets blurry as his killer stands over top of him.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. MATT'S HOME - NIGHT

Randy is panicking in the front area of the home as Matt walks down the steps in his robe. Randy meets him at the bottom of the steps nervous.

RANDY
(stuttering)
It's Leon, I know it's Leon--

Matt silences Randy and escorts him to the back of the house.

They enter his garage.

IN THE GARAGE

Randy begins to speak and Matt silences him again. He then turns up a boom box on a shelf.

MATT
Why would you say Leon? We both know Nick had a lot of enemies in the force and on the streets.

RANDY
Why do I say Leon?

FLASHBACK

When Leon did his cutthroat gesture to Nick.

PRESENT

Matt looks more convinced that it is Leon.

RANDY (CONT'D)

And not to mention he owns the
fucking barber shop where Nick was
murdered. We need to do something
about this black bitch and we need
to do something now.

MATT

(shaking his head)
Your right, your right, your right.
I'll be over at your house first
thing tomorrow morning so we can
put this fucker to rest.

They agree than give each other a handshake. Matt opens the garage for Randy and he takes off into the stormy night. Matt is left to collect his thoughts.

EXT. RANDY'S HOME - DAY

Matt is knocking at the door. His demeanor is a little frustrated.

He then rings the door bell.

He gets a little impatient then knocks on the door harder.

MATT

(to himself)
What the fuck Randy, I told you I
was coming first thing in the
morning.

He pulls out his phone, then dials. It rings a few times then goes to the voice mail.

Matt walks around the house looking in window to window.

Once he is in the back, he tries for the door, it's open.

He creeps in.

MATT (CONT'D)

Yo Randy...

It's very quiet.

Matt pulls out his weapon.

He looks in Randy's bed room, and the bed is a mess. Matt then looks in his rest room connected to his bed room, nobody in there.

Matt has a strange look as he roams throughout Randy's home, still with his guard up and pistol drawn.

He approaches the garage, he then puts his ear to the door.

He opens it, and steps in.

He turns on the light and instantly his eyes get wide at the sight of Randy's lifeless body hanging from the ceiling.

INT. LEON'S HOME - NIGHT

Leon is on his couch alone watching the game. He sips from his Cognac glass and smokes a blunt.

He is fully engaged in the game and doesn't notice a man with a gun creeping behind him.

LEON

Come on O.K.C. Get this W for me
baby--

The gun presses up against his temple and Leon sits there stiff as the man walks around the couch to face Leon, it's Matt.

LEON (CONT'D)

What the fuck you doing in my house
man?

MATT

Don't act surprised, what you think
I'm supposed to wait around and let
you kill me like you did Nick and
Randy?

LEON

I ain't kill neither one of them
punk ass cops.

MATT

If you didn't kill them, who the
fuck did it then--

KAREN

I did it...

A gun is pressed up against Matt's temple while he still has his aimed at Leon.

KAREN (CONT'D)

You think your so smart don't you,
I bet you never seen this coming.

Leon gets off the couch, then takes the gun from a frozen and shocked Matt.

LEON

I never had the pleasure of killing
them personally but I made sure it
was done, before the dirt hit my
brothers casket.

FLASHBACK

Leon is paying the barber a stack of cash and he exits the barber shop.

Karen is standing over Nick while he bleeds out.

BACK TO PRESENT

MATT

Baby what the fuck are you doing?

KAREN

Baby...

(she laughs)

I haven't been your baby for a long
time, you killed my baby.

MATT

Who are you talking about?

KAREN

My Shawny boy.

MATT

I never killed fucking Shawn, I had
no reason to kill him.

KAREN

You will lie and lie and lie just
to save your ass. You will be
amazed what kind of information you
can squeeze out of a man just for a
piece of ass.

FLASHBACK

INT. RANDY'S HOME - NIGHT

Randy opens his front door and Karen stands there with a long jacket drenched in rain, she is obviously sad.

She steps in his home then takes off her jacket.

KAREN

My goodness I need to get out of
these wet clothes...

She undresses all the way down to her panties, but covers her titties.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Do you have a long shirt I can put
on?

She backs away from him seductively, and enters his room. She looks back at him, and Randy walks towards her.

He slams her against the wall kissing on her neck.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Oh my goodness, you know Matt can
never know about this? I don't want
you to end up like Shawn.

RANDY

(still kissing)
I know we had to do it, it was the
doctors orders.

Leon sneaks up behind Randy, and forces a white cloth over his nose and mouth. Randy puts up some struggle and try to wrestle himself away but becomes weaker and weaker, then eventually passes out.

PRESENT

Karen still has the gun held to Matt's temple.

KAREN

Doctors orders, that's his exact
words.

Matt turns around with tears filling his eyes.

MATT

Baby don't do this, don't kill your
husband, I acted out of love.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

I hate the thought of you with
another man, don't do this to me
baby.

She puts her gun down.

KAREN

I'm not going to do it to you. But
I'm not the one you have to worry
about.

He turns to Leon who holds the gun with rage filling his
eyes.

MATT

Please Leon let me live...

Leon raises the gun and points it at Matt.

MATT (CONT'D)

Please don't do this to me, I got a
million dollars you can have it,
it's all yours--

Karen slides a bag to Matt's feet.

LEON

You talking about that million
dollars that ya'll only gave me a
hundred thousand of. And killed my
brother, you say don't do this to
you. Muthafucka it's already done.

Leon pulls the trigger.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END