

HUNTERS INC.

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

T BONE (TOBY DIGGERSON) - African American in his late 20's, bald, muscular with a goatee. Dressed in a black muscle shirt and blue jeans - has his feet (clad in black boots) up on his desk and is watching a fight scene from the Bourne Identity on his Tablet.

A phone is ringing in the background. He looks up and sees his half brother RED BEAR (CLARENCE BRIDGEMAN) - Caucasian, red hair, bearded and balding, slim build, early 30's, dressed in a casual collared shirt and black jeans - surfing the net.

T BONE
Yo Bear! Who do you think would win in a fight? Jason Bourne or Jackie Chan?

Red Bear pauses his surfing while he frowns in thought

RED BEAR
Jackie Chan, 'cause he fights dirty.

T Bone shakes his head in disgust

T BONE
Yeah but Bourne killed someone with a towel! A TOWEL!

RED BEAR
If they were in a kitchen, Jackie would have found a way. Probably throw boiling oil at Bourne.

T BONE
Bullshit! Bourne can fight dirty with the best of them. I mean, he beat the crap out of a guy with a rolled up magazine!

The phone continues to ring. Nearby, CARLY CHEN (Asian American, mid 40's, average height and build, dressed in office attire) is already on a call and is giving the two men the stinkeye as they continue to argue, their voices rising.

Near the front entrance, the company intern and receptionist

EDDIE SIMPKINS (21 year old, fresh faced Caucasian, brown hair, dressed in office clothing) is also on the phone.

He has an excited look on his face as he scribbles notes on his desk planner.

The argument between the two men has escalated. They are now both standing up, hands clenched into fists.

RED BEAR
I tell you who can settle this!
Where's Big Willy?!

Carly slams the phone down and stares at the two bickering men.

CHEN
First of all, she's busy and second
of all, both of you SHUT UP!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER/NEW ORLEANS - DAY

A big, bald lumbering Caucasian man (DAVID SEAL, 40's, average height) is running. He stops. While panting, he looks behind him.

The sound of an engine revving has him running again. His business shirt is sweat stained and his tie hangs crookedly.

The sound of the engine comes closer. He doubles his effort in fleeing.

In desperation he runs into an alley. A screech of tyres announces the person chasing him has stopped near the entrance.

He sees an open door near the end of the alley exit and his eyes light up.

WILMA JENSEN (30 years old, blonde hair cut short, tall and athletically built. Wearing a grey singlet with the words BOUNTY HUNTER printed on the front and back, dark pants and brown boots) jumps out of her jeep and continues the chase on foot.

She unlimbers a baton from her left hip and with precision aim, throws it at the fleeing man.

The baton lands on the alley floor, skips forward and clips the running fat man on the right ankle.

His feet tangle and he falls flat on his face.

A audible crack is heard and then screams of pain follow.

Wilma strolls over to the screaming man who is holding his nose.

SEAL
AGGGHHHHHH! You broke my nose you
bitch!

JENSEN
(hands on hips)
I told you not to run Davey. Now
you lie nice and still and I'll get
my payday.

Jensen takes out a zip tie handcuff while placing a knee in the middle of Seal's back.

With a grunt, she pulls him up and starts walking him back to her jeep.

A few meters from the jeep, Seal breaks to his left in a desperate attempt to escape.

Jensen shakes her head and takes out a taser gun and fires it at the stumbling Seal.

He gyrates as Jensen presses the shock button a few seconds longer than usual.

With a groan, Seal thuds to the ground.

Jensen looks down at the unconscious man.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
You had to do it the hard way,
didn't you?

Jensen sighs, as she makes her way to her jeep.

With a grunt, Jensen slides a wide metallic plank to the ground, while leaning it against the back of the jeep.

She walks over to the still motionless figure of Seal and begins to drag him back to the jeep by his wrists.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
Maybe being in prison will help you
lose some weight? I hear the food
is much healthier, full of protein
and vegetables.

With some effort, Jensen deposits Seal in the back of her jeep.

She zip ties his legs together and takes out her cell phone.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Carly? It's me. I've got the Whale. I'll see you guys in a couple of hours after I deliver him.

Jensen, hangs up and checks the rear view mirror to see if Seal is still not moving.

She guns the engine and the radio blasts out ROCK MUSIC.

Jensen, slips on her sunglasses, hums and drives off.

INT. HUNTERS INC. OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Eddie Simpkins, takes a deep breath and knocks on an office door. A voice answers, inviting him in. He opens the door and enters.

JACK MACDONALD (Caucasian, early 50's, average height and weight, black hair with shades of white. Dressed casually, in collared shirt and jeans), owner of Hunters Inc. is sitting at his desk, looking at a laptop.

SIMPKINS

Uh, boss. We've got something big that's just come up.

MACDONALD

I told you Eddie, call me Jack. Now, what did you find out?

SIMPKINS

An informer has a lead on one of Interpol's most wanted.

MACDONALD

Really? Gibson?

SIMPKINS

Nope. Someone named Dejan?

Macdonald raises his eyebrows and leans back in his chair.

MACDONALD

Haven't heard from him in a while. Thought he was dead. What's he got?

SIMPKINS

He just told me a name and said for you to call him back. Olaf the Butcher. Have I got that right?

Macdonald gives Simpkins a big smile

MACDONALD
Thanks Eddie.

Macdonald picks up the phone.

Eddie leaves and shuts the door behind him.

INT. FBI OFFICE BOOKING SECTOR - DAY

The sweaty and dishevelled figure of David Seal stumbles into the booking area.

An AGENT (Male, African American, mid 30s, wearing a suite and tie) looks up in surprise and then frowns when he sees Wilma Jensen following him in.

The Agent is behind a window partition.

He wrinkles his nose as Seal looks down at his feet.

The Agent notices Seal's bloodied nose and glares at Jensen.

AGENT
Jensen! What did I say about no broken bones? Who the hell is this? And what the hell is that smell?

JENSEN
(frowning)
Yeah, well he tripped! And sorry, he got a bit excited when he saw me. Mr. Wet the Bed has a Federal Warrant. Name is David Seal, wanted for murder. Reward for capture is \$20 000.

Jensen shoves Seal closer to the window and takes off the zip tie cuffs.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
He's all yours, now where's my money?

The Agent types the name in to a computer.

AGENT
Let's see, David Seal, killed his business partner after he found out Seal had been siphoning funds. Skipped bail and has been on the run for five years.

He smiles at Seal. There's a buzzing noise and another AGENT

(Male, Caucasian, early 30's) appears and takes Seal into custody. He also wrinkles his nose.

JENSEN
Where's my money?

AGENT
(sighs)
Must we go through this every time?
You know the deal Jensen. You get
the cashier's check once processing
is done. We'll call you later okay?

Jensen rolls her eyes and turns away in disgust and starts to head outside when a voice calls out to her. She turns and sees Agent MARCUS PICKEN (Caucasian, 30 Y.O. blonde curly hair, blue eyes and square jaw, dressed in a suite and tie)

JENSEN
What do you want Agent?

Picken smiles and ambles towards Jensen, arms opened wide in exasperation.

PICKEN
Aw c'mon Wilma, how long have we
known each other? It's always been
Mark. So, are you ever going to
take up my invitation for dinner?

JENSEN
(smiling sweetly)
I told you Agent Picken, I don't
piss where I eat.

Picken chuckles, as Jensen leaves the building. He looks over at the Agent who Jensen was talking to initially.

PICKEN
She's into me. I can tell.

INT. OUTER OFFICE OF HUNTERS INC - DAY.

T Bone and Red Bear have settled down a bit after their argument but are still glaring at each other.

Simpkins sees SAM LARCOMBE (Caucasian, early 30s, brown hair, blue eyes, dressed in jeans, black boots, t shirt and leather jacket) enter and makes his way towards Simpkins' desk.

Larcombe looks nervous.

SIMPKINS
Hi, welcome to Hunters Inc. What
can I help you with?

LARCOMBE
Hi, I was told to come here by
Terrence Hill for a vacant
position.

SIMPKINS
(looks confused)
Vacancy?

LARCOMBE
He said to talk to Jack Macdonald?

Simpkins looks doubtful but pushes the intercom button.

SIMPKINS
Jack? Sorry if you're still on the
phone. Got a Sam Larcombe here.
Says Terrence Hill sent him for a
vacant position.

MACDONALD (V.O.)
Yep. Just give me a sec.

Simpkins motions to Larcombe to sit at the visitor's couch.

Larcombe sits down.

Simpkins notices Larcombe's right leg is jittering up and
down.

SIMPKINS
(smiling reassuringly)
He won't be long.

Macdonald opens his office door and approaches Larcombe, hand
out stretched to shake Larcombe's hand.

MACDONALD
Jack Macdonald. Nice to meet you.
Please come into my office.

MACDONALD'S OFFICE

MACDONALD
Take a seat.

Macdonald sits behind his desk and studies Larcombe

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
Terrence tells me you dropped out
of the Police Academy one credit
short of graduation. What
happened?

Larcombe sits straighter and squares his shoulders

LARCOMBE
I saw something I didn't like Sir.

MACDONALD
Such as? And call me Jack.

LARCOMBE
I saw one of my instructors bully a female student. When I complained, nothing was done. I didn't want to be part of an organisation which let that kind of crap go unchecked.

Macdonald nods, still studying Larcombe.

MACDONALD
What did Terry say we do here?

LARCOMBE
Some kind of security? He wasn't very specific.

MACDONALD
Yeah, Terry's more of an action than talk kind of guy. We're Bounty Hunters.

LARCOMBE
Bounty Hunters? Like Dog the Bounty Hunter?

MACDONALD
(smiling)
Well yes but we're a little bit different.

Macdonald presses a button on his desk and the Plasma TV hanging on the wall next to his desk is activated.

There are numerous images, mostly mug shots and crime scene photos.

Macdonald stands up and walks over to the TV.

He taps on the screen to enlarge the image of RICO SMALLS (Caucasian, bearded, oft broken nose, scar on right cheek).

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
This guy is wanted for kidnapping and racketeering. He's been on the FBI's ten most wanted for nearly 3 years. We've received a tip he's hanging around the French Quarter. We get 'em to the local FBI office and we get the \$100,000 reward.

Larcombe's eyes widen.

Macdonald waits for the information to sink in before continuing.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Here's the deal. We find bad people from all over the world and get paid for bringing them to justice. As long as there are no broken bones, it's all good.

Macdonald sits back down behind his desk.

He opens up a drawer, takes a folder out and slides it across the desk to Larcombe.

Larcombe picks it up and looks through the contents.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

That's everything we know about Smalls. Get him to the New Orleans FBI office and tell them you're with me. You get him there unscathed and you can join us.

LARCOMBE

Where is he?

Macdonald raises a hand at Larcombe's eagerness.

MACDONALD

Just a few things. If you are good enough to bring him in, Hunters Inc gets all the reward money.

Larcombe starts to object but Macdonald cuts him off.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

It's your first bounty. A few wannabes hear about that little wrinkle and think they can find the crim by themselves. But they never do. We provide you with non lethal weapons and the intelligence to find the fugitive. But first we have to know you won't be a one and done kind of person. There's a lot of bad people on the loose out there and there's plenty of money to be made.

Larcombe looks puzzled, the right leg that's been jittering is now still.

LARCOMBE

So let me get this right. I bring the guy in. But all the reward money goes to the company? If I stay and bring in another one?

MACDONALD

It'll be a 90/10 split to you. You get that first bounty and you become part owner of Hunters Inc. The rest is catching bad seeds and getting paid.

LARCOMBE

How come your source doesn't just call the cops? They'd get the reward all to themselves.

MACDONALD

That's because our sources have a rather tricky relationship with the law, that's why they'd rather get their money from me - tax free.

Larcombe frowns, looking at the file and then looks up at Macdonald.

LARCOMBE

Okay I'm in. Tell me where he is.

Macdonald smiles and gets up from his desk. He motions for Larcombe to follow him and opens his office door.

OUTER OFFICES OF HUNTERS INC.

Macdonald, followed closely by Larcombe makes his way to Chen's desk.

Chen looks up with a suspicious expression on her face.

MACDONALD

Hey Carly, this is Sam Larcombe. If he's good enough he'll be joining us. Can you help him out with bringing Rico Smalls in?

Macdonald moves towards T Bone and Red Bear.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Fellas, come with me. We've got a live one.

Macdonald doesn't bother waiting for their response and heads back to his office.

The half brothers look at each other and follow Macdonald at

the same time, bumping into each other.

Red Bear tries to give T Bone a shove but T Bone skips ahead, laughing.

They enter Macdonald's office and the door shuts.

Larcombe looks nervous again as Chen looks him up and down.

She takes out her mobile phone and takes a photo of a surprised Larcombe.

Chen fiddles with the phone and the DING of a text message is heard.

Chen nods her head.

Chen opens up a drawer and retrieves a Tablet. She taps the screen a few times and then hands it to Larcombe.

There's an image of a young man on the Tablet's screen.

CHEN

That's our informer. Calls himself Slim Jim. He says to meet him at Ryder's Cafe in the French Quarter.

CHEN (CONT'D)

You know where that is?

LARCOMBE

Yes, they've got nice coffee cake.

Chen gives him a quizzical look.

She stands up, walks to a back room and comes back with a gym bag, a shotgun and a T - Shirt which says "Bounty Hunter" in the front and back.

Chen gives the pump action shotgun and the shirt to Larcombe and places the gym bag on her desk.

CHEN

If Jack says you can help bring in Smalls, then it's safe to say you know how to handle a gun. Only we don't use bullets, we use bean bags, rubber bullets and tasers. You need the shirt, part of the job.

Chen reaches into the gym bag and shows the bean bag rounds and the taser gun to a confused looking Larcombe who's still processing the information Chen has given him.

CHEN (CONT'D)

It's lock and load for the bean bag shooter but instead of killing the guy, it'll leave a hell of a bruise. There are zip ties in the bag. If I were you, I'd settle for the taser. Waving a shotgun around will get you the wrong kind of attention. When you secure the bounty, get him over to booking in the Federal building at Leon Boulevard. You're not licensed yet, so you just tell booking it's a citizen's arrest and you're with us.

Larcombe nods and shoves the shotgun into the gym bag and pockets the Tablet.

He turns to leave when Macdonald opens his office door.

He breaks off a conversation with T Bone and Red Bear and closes the door.

MACDONALD

Hey Larcombe, wait a sec. I'll walk you out.

EXT. HUNTERS INC OFFICE - DAY

Macdonald and Larcombe exit the office.

Larcombe leads Macdonald to his car - a very old white Ford sedan.

Macdonald chuckles as Larcombe is about to open the passenger door to throw the gym bag in.

LARCOMBE

What's so funny?

MACDONALD

You can't transport a bounty in that piece of crap. The door could fall off and your bounty can just run out of there. We'd never live it down.

LARCOMBE

(Defensively)
The engine still runs well.

MACDONALD
Yeah, well, I'm not taking any
chances.

Macdonald tosses keys to Larcombe and points to a blue pickup.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
Use mine. Bring it back in one
piece, I just waxed it yesterday.
Also, Slim Jim needs to be paid.
Here's his fee. If he wants more,
tell him to contact me.

Larcombe takes the envelope Macdonald is offering him.

He gives Macdonald a thumbs up and hurries to the Pickup truck and jumps in.

The engine roars to life.

Larcombe has a huge smile on his face and drives past Macdonald, who gives him a wave goodbye.

EXT. HUNTERS INC OFFICE - DAY

Wilma Jensen is driving.

The sun is in her eyes but her sunglasses allow her to notice Jack Macdonald's Pickup is being driven by a stranger.

She sees Macdonald is outside the office waving goodbye.

She parks her jeep, jumps out and walks towards Macdonald.

JENSEN
(smiling)
Hey, Jack, who's the pretty boy
that's got your ride?

MACDONALD
Well if he's good enough he'll be
joining us.

Jensen's smile disappears. She brushes past Macdonald and heads to the office.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
(calls out after Jensen)
C'mon Wilma! Nathan's been gone
for over a year! We need the hel-

He gives up as Jensen enters the office and slams the door behind her.

Macdonald shakes his head and follows her into the office.

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - DAY

Sam Larcombe makes his way to Ryder's Cafe. He orders a piece of coffee cake and sits out front.

He hears a loud bang and automatically grabs for a gun that isn't there.

He sees it's just firecrackers.

He settles down when a man (Latino, mid 20s, thin build, wearing a hoodie and tracksuit pants) suddenly appears in the seat next to him. It's the informant - SLIM JIM.

SLIM JIM
Old habits die hard eh?

Larcombe shakes his head.

He hands over the envelope of cash as directed by Macdonald.

Slim Jim counts the money and pockets the cash.

SLIM JIM (CONT'D)
Your bad boy's conducting some
business at the check cashing place
across the street.

He points his chin at the store. Larcombe nods as he studies the store front.

He turns back to talk to Slim Jim but he's disappeared.

Larcombe sighs and makes his way back to the pickup.

He will wait until the target appears.

LATER

The door of the store opens again and this time the man that exits matches the image of RICO SMALLS - mid 20s, average height and build, wearing jeans, jacket, baseball cap and thick sunglasses.

Smalls looks around before quickly walking towards a car and driving away.

Larcombe follows him at a safe distance.

The car makes its way into the Treme neighbourhood. Finally it stops at a seedy looking Bar and Grill called "Smoky Jakes".

Larcombe parks the pickup around the corner.

He checks the taser and loads the shotgun with a couple of

bean bag rounds.

Taking a look at both weapons, he takes a deep breath and slides the taser into his jacket pocket and places the shotgun in its custom made rack.

He exits the pickup and makes his way to the restaurant next to Smoky Jakes.

He takes a quick look at the menu and orders the cheapest item he can find.

As the WAITER is taking his order, Smalls exits Smoky Jakes.

Larcombe slowly lays down the menu and jumps to his feet.

He takes out the taser in one smooth motion.

He sneaks up behind Smalls as he is about to get into his car.

Smalls sees Larcombe's reflection in the window and turns around.

SMALLS

What the -

Larcombe activates the taser gun but Smalls knocks it away, the probes of the taser gun hitting the car harmlessly. Small sees Larcombe's shirt and punches Larcombe, who staggers back. Smalls turns back to his car and tries to take his keys out of his jacket but Larcombe recovers and tries to grab Smalls who drops his keys on the ground. Smalls elbows Larcombe as Sam kicks the keys under the car.

Eyes wide with fear and anger, Smalls reaches into jacket pocket and pulls out a gun.

LARCOMBE

Shit!

Larcombe scuttles around Smalls' car, taking cover. Smalls shoots a couple of rounds but his car protects Larcombe. The gun jams, Smalls throws it away in disgust. He looks for Larcombe.

Larcombe has run around the car and is now behind Smalls.

Larcombe grips Smalls in a sleeper hold and Smalls struggles, kicking out and pushing himself away from the car but Larcombe stands firm. Soon Smalls' struggles lessen and he is limp in Larcombe's arms.

Larcombe keeps the unconscious Smalls on his feet and drapes one arm over his shoulder and makes his way to the pickup.

Larcombe hears a yell, turns around and sees the Waiter

looking at him and has a mobile phone to his ear.

LARCOMBE (CONT'D)
It's okay. I'm a bounty hunter!
He's a bad guy, everything's under
control.

Larcombe moves the unconscious Smalls aside and shows him his shirt.

He half carries, drags Smalls to the pickup, all the while smiling reassuringly at the waiter.

He zipties Smalls and dumps him in the back of the pickup.

Looking pleased with himself, he slides into the pickup and guns the engine.

LARCOMBE (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I can get used to this.

He sees a GPS device on the windshield and shrugs. He enters 'FBI New Orleans'. The machine then starts giving him directions. He drives off with the sounds of Smalls groaning in the back.

INT. HUNTERS INC OFFICE - DAY

The atmosphere is tense.

Eddie Simpkins can hear Jensen angrily banging away on her keyboard.

Macdonald, T Bone and Red Bear are still in Macdonald's office with the door closed.

He makes eye contact with Chen but she only shakes her head.

SIMPKINS
Uh, I'm going for some coffee.
Wilma did you want some? Black, no
sugar right?

Jensen angrily waves away the question.

Simpkins shrugs and signals with his head for Chen to follow him into the break room.

BREAK ROOM

There's a small LCD TV in the corner, a New Orleans Pelicans jersey hanging from a wall, proclaiming it is a limited

edition signed jersey by Anthony Davis.

There's sofa and a couple of BarcaLoungers in front of the TV.

An Xbox One console is connected to the TV.

Simpkins makes his way to the kitchen and pretends to make coffee, while waiting for Chen.

Chen enters the break room and makes her way to Simpkins.

SIMPKINS

(whispering)

What's going on Carly? I've never seen Wilma so pissed off. Not even when T Bone left that fish head in her jeep!

CHEN

Why are you whispering? Are you afraid Wilma's going to overhear you? You scared of her or something?

Simpkins looks taken aback.

SIMPKINS

Uh, well no of course not! I just don't want her to know we're talking about her behind her back. So do you know what's going on?

Chen rolls her eyes, makes her way next to Simpkins and pours herself a cup of coffee.

CHEN

Wilma's pissed because Jack's trying to bring someone else into the business. Which means he's telling her to give up on her boyfriend Nathan ever coming back.

SIMPKINS

Boyfriend?

CHEN

Before your time. They were together and then he ran off and left her.

JENSEN (O.S)

He didn't run off. He's missing.

Chen and Simpkins turn and see Jensen standing in the doorway with her arms crossed.

She looks furious.

She's about to say something when her cell phone rings.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

What? About damn time.

Jensen hangs up.

She glares at them one more time and stalks off.

The sound of her jeep's engine trailing away tells them she's gone from the vicinity.

Chen looks back at Simpkins and shrugs her shoulders.

She sits down at the kitchen table, sips her coffee as she turns the pages of a magazine.

A phone starts to ring and Simpkins hurries off to answer it.

MACDONALD'S OFFICE

Macdonald is standing by the TV screen, while Red Bear and T Bone are sitting down. An image of a Caucasian male, with short, cropped black hair, a squashed nose and a beard is on screen.

MACDONALD

(Jerks his thumb at TV screen)

Gentlemen, this guy has had an Interpol Red Notice against his name for the last decade. He's a weapons supplier that has had a hand in bombings, kidnappings and assassinations. He is affectionately known as Olaf the Butcher and we have just received a tip of his whereabouts.

T Bone snorts at the name and studies the screen as a slide show of Olaf's misdeeds slowly slide by.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Dejan spotted him in Nassau in The Bahamas but Layla says the deal's going down at the wharves in Freeport.

On screen appears a man and a woman. Both Caucasians, wearing black attire.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

And wherever he goes, these two follow. Personal bodyguards. They're twins, Adriano and Arianna Dublenklo. Interpol also has a hefty price on their heads.

Macdonald sits on the edge of his desk and crosses his arms.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

So there you have it. We can get three bounties for one trip. You know how I love to get money without spending any.

Macdonald leans over and removes a USB stick from a desk top computer. He tosses it to Red Bear, who juggles the USB while trying to catch it. He misses and it drops to the floor. T Bone bursts out laughing, while Red Bear glares at him as he bends down to pick up the USB.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

(Frowning)

I was about to say, everything we know about the twins is in that USB. Study them, know them better than they know themselves. Once you take them out, it's much easier to get at Olaf. I want both of you in the Bahamas by tonight. Layla will meet you at the airport and help you bring them in. Be on your game, I don't want to have to explain to your Mother I lost one of her kids.

RED BEAR

Layla? Man, when is she going to get sick of the Bahamas and come back here?

MACDONALD

Well, I think she likes the weather and she can do what she wants to do and date who she wants without you two making them terrified.

Red Bear smiles, as both he and T Bone get up to leave.

INT. FBI OFFICE BOOKING SECTOR - DAY

Jensen grabs the piece of paper handed to her by the Agent and begins to scribble on it. The Agent smiles at her in amusement before he notices Larcombe wandering in with Smalls

AGENT

And what do we have here?

Larcombe looks wide eyed at the Agent.

LARCOMBE

(begins to stutter)
Ah, I was told to bring this
gu-prisoner I mean. I just
followed the signs and...Sorry.

Larcombe looks over to Jensen in despair but Jensen just smirks and brushes past him as she leaves.

AGENT

Step up buddy.
(eyes Smalls and smiles)
Well, well, well, if it isn't Rico
Estevez Smalls. How did you end up
in the middle of the Bayou?

Smalls says nothing and spits at the window partition.

The Agent pays him no attention and types on the keyboard, nods and a buzzer sounds.

AGENT

So what's your name buddy?

LARCOMBE

Sam Larcombe.

AGENT

First day on the job?

LARCOMBE

(sheepishly)
Yeah, on a trial basis. I'm not
sure if you know him, but a guy
named Jack Macdonald told me I
could join his bounty hunter
company if I got a hold of this
guy.
(grabs Smalls by the arm
and shoves him against
the partition window)

AGENT

Jack? Really? Well I guess you'll
be getting acquainted with the
lovely young lady that just about
knocked you down when she left.

LARCOMBE

Who?

AGENT

Never mind. Mr. Smalls you've been
a very bad citizen of these United
States and we gladly take custody
(MORE)

AGENT (CONT'D)
of your criminal body.

The same Agent that took custody of Seal, also takes custody of Smalls.

LARCOMBE
Ah, the reward money? Is it just transferred electronically or is there a check?

AGENT
Macdonald wants cashier's checks. He always said he wanted money he could see in his hands. Anyhow, it looks like we may be seeing more of you. That is if you survive Hurricane Jensen. We'll contact you when he's been officially processed and Macdonald will get his money.

Larcombe looks at the Agent quizzically and heads out.

EXT. FBI OFFICE BOOKING - DAY

Larcombe exits the building and sees Jensen waiting for him. He smiles at her but she doesn't return the smile. He drops eye contact and starts walking around her.

JENSEN
Hey! Pretty boy. Just letting you know Jack made a mistake. We don't need you.

LARCOMBE
I beg your pardon?

JENSEN
You can beg all you want but there isn't a vacancy at the company.

LARCOMBE
You work for Jack Macdonald?
You're a bounty hunter?

JENSEN
No, I work WITH Jack and I'm telling you, you're not needed. He made a mistake.

Larcombe smiles, takes out his sunglasses from his jacket pocket and slips them on.

LARCOMBE
Well if you don't mind, I'd like to hear from Mr. Macdonald himself. I'm sure he'll be happy I got the
(MORE)

LARCOMBE (CONT'D)
reward money for Rico Smalls.

JENSEN
(eyes widen)
Smalls? That was Nath- I mean my
case!

LARCOMBE
Case? Is that what we call it?
Sounds very cop like.

JENSEN
There's no "we" here! We get our
work done and we don't need you.
Got it?

Larcombe raises his hands in a surrendering motion.

LARCOMBE
I'm sorry you feel that way Ma'am.
All I know is, Mr. Macdonald wanted
to me get Rico Smalls to this FBI
Office and collect the reward
money. From there I don't know
what kind of arrangements you and
Mr. Macdonald can work together on.
My name's Sam Larcombe by the way.

Larcombe puts out his hand for a handshake. Jensen looks at
him in disgust and walks away. Leaving behind a smiling
Larcombe, hand still out stretched.

INT. HUNTERS INC OFFICE - DAY

Chen is busily typing but notices the little looks Simpkins
is giving her. Finally, exasperated, she stops typing and
stares back.

CHEN
What?!

Simpkins, looks embarrassed and scuttles over to Chen's desk.
He takes a look behind him, sees no one and leans in close to
Chen.

Chen, reflexively moves her head back and frowns back at him.

SIMPKINS
Sorry, what was the deal with Wilma
and her boyfriend?

CHEN
God, you are such a gossip!

SIMPKINS

I need to know this kind of stuff,
I don't want to blurt something out
and have my foot in my mouth.

CHEN

Believe me, you do that job well
enough without my help.

SIMPKINS

That's what I mean! I've only been
here a few months, I'd like to be
able to know stuff so it's easier
to communicate with - with people
here.

CHEN

(smirks)

You mean you want to cosy up to
Wilma and soothe her with words.
Believe me buddy, she'll eat a
little jellybaby like you alive.

SIMPKINS

What? No! C'mon boss lady, let me
in. Please?

Simpkins looks at Chen earnestly, while Chen looks at
Simpkins as if he smells bad. Finally, she rolls her eyes
and leans in close.

CHEN

Look, this is all I'm going to say.
His name's Nathan and they were
together for 2 years while they
worked here and then he
disappeared. No explanation, not
even a note. Nathan had no family,
neither does Wilma and Jack doesn't
really count. She lodged a missing
person's report and he hasn't been
heard of since.

Simpkins is listening, eyes wide.

CHEN (CONT'D)

Wilma didn't want to hear it but
Nathan owed a loan shark big money.
That roach even came around here
bugging Nathan for the cash. Lucky
Wilma wasn't here...

She trails off as she sees Jensen striding in through the
front entrance and go straight to Macdonald's office. She
opens the door without knocking and a surprised Macdonald
looks up from his lap top.

MACDONALD'S OFFICE

JENSEN

This is bullshit Jack! You can't just bring this Sam Larcombe in from the street! Don't I get a say in this? What about T Bone and Red Bear? Do they know what's going on?

Macdonald crosses his arms, leans back and waits as Jensen rants. Finally she stops shouting, with hands on hips, glares down at him.

MACDONALD

You finished?

Jensen doesn't say anything and crosses her arms. Macdonald gestures at the office door.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Please close the door and have a seat.

Jensen shuts the door and flops on to the indicated chair.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

I wanted to tell you at a more appropriate time and place.

(sighs)

A source spotted Nathan earlier this month.

Jensen's eyes open wide in shock.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

I checked and it was Nathan.

JENSEN

What do you mean? You saw him? You SPOKE with him?

Macdonald raises his right hand at Jensen's flood of questions.

MACDONALD

I'm not going to tell you anything else. I know you Willy, you'll just go charging in, if I tell you where he is.

JENSEN

What the hell does that mean? And I told you not to call me that.

MACDONALD

All I can tell you is what I'm allowed to. He's alive, he's sorry to leave so abruptly and he misses you.

JENSEN

What? He's FBI? CIA? NSA? He was undercover? That son of a bitch was just using me as part of his cover?

MACDONALD

Nathan's gone Wilma and he's not coming back. From what I gather, you've met Sam already, probably at the FBI, which means he brought in Smalls. Sam's a good kid Wilma, Terry recommended him.

JENSEN

I don't give a crap about Larcombe or what Terry says, sooner or later you'll tell me where Nathan is. I deserve that much.

Jensen glares at Macdonald who sighs while leaning back on his chair and rubs his forehead.

HUNTERS INC. OUTER OFFICE

Sam Larcombe wanders in and heads straight to Macdonald's office. Simpkins is still sitting by Chen's desk. Before either can say anything, Larcombe gives both a wave and a smile and knocks on the closed office door.

MACDONALD'S OFFICE

Macdonald keeps eye contact with a hostile Jensen.

MACDONALD

Come in!

The door opens and a smiling Larcombe begins to enter. The smile falters when he spots Jensen.

JENSEN

Listen pretty boy, I don't know who you are and I don't trust people I don't know, even though the old fart here thinks the sun shines out of your ass.

(points a finger at
Larcombe)

Stay the hell out of my way!

Jensen turns back to Macdonald.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
And this is NOT over. You're going
to tell me everything!

Jensen nearly knocks Larcombe over as she exits, while a bemused Macdonald gestures for Larcombe to sit down.

MACDONALD
Sorry about that. I just told her
something that makes it a little
easier for you to work here.

Macdonald opens up a drawer and takes out some papers.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
Here's some official things you
need to look over. Initial and
sign where it says to. Go see Carly
and we'll get you an official
licence. We'll pay for all the
registration fees and what not.

Larcombe eagerly takes the pieces of paper and starts to leave but Macdonald raises a hand.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
And a none-negotiable is for you to
be partnered up with an experienced
bounty hunter for six months.

With dawning understanding, Larcombe looks at Macdonald with a pained expression.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
(wide smile)
There's going to be some changes to
the structure of the company. I'll
wait till T Bone and Red Bear get
back before I explain it to
everyone. For now, go see Carly
and she'll take care of you.

Larcombe leaves, still looking shaken after being confronted by Jensen.

Seeming to come to a decision, Macdonald pick up the phone and dials.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)
It's done. She wants answers but as
we both agreed it's better off
she's kept in the dark.
(sighs)
Yeah I know, you feel bad but
you're the one who was too much of
(MORE)

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

a coward to let her know about what was happening. She's never going to trust anyone again. So let me be clear. I don't ever want to see or hear from you ever again. Do you understand?

(nods head)

Good.

Macdonald hangs up and stares at the phone.

HUNTERS INC. OUTER OFFICE

Larcombe approaches Chen's desk with a worried expression on his face.

LARCOMBE

Hi Carly. Mr. Macdonald told me to see you about getting my bounty hunter licence? Also, is there any where I can read through this?

Larcombe indicates the sheets of paper he has in his hand.

CHEN

Yeah, Macca makes it sound easy but you've got a long road ahead of you kid. Head on over to the back and to the right. There's a conference room there. I'll see you in a bit.

Larcombe follows the directions given by Chen and finds a room with a large wooden oval table which has a large teleconference telephone on it.

Larcombe takes one of the many seats available and starts to read through the paperwork. He is however distracted by music coming from outside. He gets up and cautiously looks outside the door. He can now hear grunting as well. He forgets about the paperwork and follows the sounds. At the end of the short hallway is a half open door. Larcombe slowly creeps forward and peeks through.

The room is a medium sized and well equipped gym. There's a couple of treadmills, a bench press and free weights. There's a boxing speed ball in a corner and boxing bag in the other. With her back facing the door,

Wilma Jensen is pummeling the bag with punches, kicks and knees. Rivulets of sweat is coming off her. She's wearing grappling gloves and is bare footed. The look of controlled fury on her face is a sight to behold. She performs a round house kick and notices Larcombe, looking on.

JENSEN

What the hell are you looking at?

Larcombe backs back slowly and makes his way to the conference room. He has a stunned look on his face.

He sits down and shakes his head. With a deep breath he reads through the documents and starts to initial and mark where he is required to.

INT./EXT. HUNTERS INC. AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

T Bone and Red Bear approach the company's Gulfstream 100. Both are carrying backpacks, while Red Bear is also carrying a lap top carry case. They stow their bags in the external luggage area but Red Bear holds on to the carry case. The Gulfstream's door is already open. T Bone goes in first followed by Red Bear.

INT.GULFSTREAM G100 COCKPIT

T Bone sits in the left seat and starts pushing buttons, getting the plane ready for taxi for take off. Red Bear sits next to him and takes out the lap top. He turns it on and inserts the USB stick. While Red Bear is perusing the contents of the USB stick, T Bone communicates with the Flight Tower and is given the all clear.

The G100 begins to slowly exit the hanger. T Bone takes out a battered looking iPod Classic from his pocket and inserts it onto a custom fitted Ipod stereo player on the cockpit dashboard. While T Bone is fiddling with the Ipod and the cockpit controls, Red Bear is busy reading and taking notes. Soon upbeat POP MUSIC explodes in the cockpit.

Red Bear jumps a little in his seat and is exasperated at the music. He stares at T Bone in frustration.

T Bone takes control of the throttle and starts turning the wheel, seeming to ignore Red Bear.

T BONE

Don't you be giving me that look
Bear. Remember, whoever's turn it
is to fly the plane or drive gets
to choose the music. You don't
hear me complaining when you play
your Kanye crap another time.

Red Bear shakes his head, sighs and concentrates on the lap top's screen.

EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY

The POP MUSIC keeps playing as the plane takes off for the Bahamas.

INT. HUNTERS INC CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Chen enters the conference room as Larcombe is finishing up with the paper work.

CHEN

Okay, you about done? That's just the tip of the iceberg. You've got to pass a background check by the state, undergo a pre-licencing course and get insured. You know, the boring stuff that's designed to cover both yours and the company's ass. Then you'll be paired up with Wilma I'm presuming for training.

Larcombe blinks at the barrage of information while he hands over the papers.

CHEN (CONT'D)

We'll pay for the insurance and necessary rego fees. There's a spot open for the course next week. You got an email address?

Larcombe nods his head as Chen collects the paper work and looks them over.

CHEN (CONT'D)

Okay, every thing seems to be in order. I'll book you in now and then we'll get Wilma to have her way with you.

Chen leaves the conference room, as Larcombe gulps and has a concerned expression on his face. The conference room has built in window to look out into the hall and Larcombe sees Jensen walk past, wiping her sweat off with a towel. She notices Larcombe in the conference room and grimaces as she keeps walking.

Chen reenters the conference room.

CHEN (CONT'D)

Okay, good news, the check for Smalls is ready for collection. Once we cash it in, you're in the box seat. And don't worry about Wilma, deep inside she's a sweetheart. You've just got to get used to the whole angry thing.

CHEN (CONT'D)

Actually, you're just her type.
The boyish thing you've got going
and the whole protecting the week
from those standing over them mojo.

LARCOMBE

(looks bewildered)

What? Are you talking about what
happened at the Academy? How do
you know about that?

CHEN

Of course I know all about it.
Terry's my brother in law. He
wouldn't shut up about you and kept
badgering Macca to give you the
vacant spot.

LARCOMBE

Can I just ask. Why is she so mad
at me? Is it because I brought in
Smalls? She mentioned something
about it being her case.

CHEN

Never mind. Let's just say it's
complicated. Any how. Go pick up
that check and we'll get you
familiar with how we do things
around here.

EXT.GRAND BAHAMA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Red Bear and T Bone stand outside of customs, looking for
their ride. They spot LAYLA MEJIA (Latina, short in height,
late 30's, dressed in loose buttoned collared shirt, shorts
and black sneakers, sunglasses and has a fedora on her head).
She is holding a sign "Clarence and Tobias". She also spots
them and laughs at their reaction. She runs forward and gives
T Bone and then Red Bear a hug.

MEJIA

(laughing)

I love it when I make you two
goofballs squirm.

T BONE

(laughing)

Tobias? Really? You're going to
pay for that!

Red Bear only smiles as he waits for the two of them to
finish catching up.

RED BEAR

Let's get to the safe house Layla.
We've got a long night of planning
ahead.

Layla gestures for them to follow.

MEJIA

Chill Papa Bear, the three of them
are staying at a place in Paradise
Island. The only security Olaf has
are twiddle dee and twiddle dumb.
Should be easy enough for you two
to snatch 'em.

Mejia leads them to a battered looking Honda Sedan. She opens
the boot and signals for both men to throw their luggage in.
T Bone throws his in and runs on ahead and jumps in the front
passenger seat.

T BONE

Shotgun!

Mejia shakes her head and gives Red Bear an amused look. Red
Bear throws his hands up in the air in a "I give up" motion.

MEJIA

I see he hasn't changed.

RED BEAR

Let's just say, when it's game
time, he always steps up.

MEIJA

I know. It's just, these people,
they're killers, Bear. We can't
get careless

RED BEAR

Don't worry, we've dealt with
worse. Let's go, I'm hungry.

Red Bear slams the boot of the car and slides into the back
seat of the car. Mejia sighs, shakes her head and gets into
the driver's seat and drives off.

INT. BAHAMAS HUNTERS INC SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

Red Bear and T Bone are eating dinner. Mejia is sitting next
to them and looking through the lap top and tapping on the
keyboard intermittently.

T BONE

So Layla, when are you coming back
home? You've been in the Bahamas
for what, the last year? You still
(MORE)

T BONE (CONT'D)
avoiding Ricky? Afraid you'll slip
back into bad habits? Is that why
you're still here?

Meija gives T Bone a dark look. Red Bear just laughs and is watching how Layla is going to react.

MEIJA
That prick has got nothing to do
with why I've been here. Besides,
I think I can resist falling back
into his cheating arms. What is it
they say? Getting back with an ex
is like using the same piece of
toilet paper twice?

T Bone laughs hard and takes a swallow of beer.

RED BEAR
Seriously Girl, Jack has always
said you're more than welcome to
come back. Things are boring
without you.

MEIJA
What? Wilma's mellowed has she? I
find that hard to believe.

T BONE
Well since Nathan left her, she
hasn't been the same. Plus Jack's
hiring a new guy to fill Nathan's
spot.

Meija looks intrigued.

MEIJA
What new guy?

T BONE
Dunno, some drop out from the
Academy. Jack did the thing he
does with all the newbies. He gave
him Ricco Smalls.

MEIJA
Smalls? That's good money.

RED BEAR
Yeah, that was supposed to be
Nathan's money. I'm thinking Big
Willy won't be pleased with that.

Meija has a thoughtful expression before looking back at the laptop. She nods her head and swings the screen towards the two men.

MEIJA

From my sources at the house where they are staying, the deal's happening early tomorrow morning. They've been here for nearly a week and they were busy packing up and clearing house today. The private plane they came in has been cleared to leave tomorrow afternoon and a housekeeper heard one of his men booking a 7AM service for Freeport.

T BONE

Mac said you think the deal's going down near the ports?

MEIJA

Yes. I followed the twins and they went straight to the Freeport Container Port. Someone from the inside let them in. Security is state of the art.

RED BEAR

Which means we'll have to hit them before they get there.

MEIJA

And I've just got the spot.

EXT. QUEENS HIGHWAY - DAY

MEIJA (V.O.)

It'll be Queens Highway just after the service station. Area's pretty remote, not much traffic, not much people, phone reception is bad too, so they can't call for back up. There are trees and old buildings, that's about it. If there's gun fire, it'll be a while before the cops get there. Should be plenty of time for us to grab all of them up.

The black SUV that is being used by Olaf and his bodyguards turn a corner.

Red Bear throws a spike strip across the road and T Bone straightens it out on the other side.

MEIJA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There's not many places Olaf can go but it's safe to say he will run. You two will take care of the twins. The driver is also wanted for extortion by the local police.

(MORE)

MEIJA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Leave Olaf and the driver to me.

The SUV drives over the spikes and it wobbles to the side of the road and rolls to a stop. The DRIVER steps out side to check the damage and reaches for his mobile phone. The DUBLENKOS exit the vehicle and scan the surround area. ADRIANO (Early 30s Caucasian, tall, slick back black hair, black clothes and sunglasses) has a gun in his hand. ARIANNA (Early 30s, Caucasian, average height, short black hair, black clothes) stands by the driver and is scanning the immediate area, a machine gun in her hands.

Suddenly there's a loud bang and smoke blowing from the road opposite the side of the stranded SUV.

Adriano gestures to Arianna to stay with the SUV and slowly moves forward to where the smoke is coming from. A twig snaps and he swivels to where the sound came from and starts shooting. Red Bear steps out from behind a building with a shotgun and shoots a couple of bean bag rounds at Adriano. The rounds hit him high on the shoulder and on the right ribs. He drops the gun and falls to the ground groaning.

Arianna sees her brother fall and starts shooting at Red Bear, who runs behind the building. Arianna keeps shooting.

The driver puts away the phone and pulls out a gun and scans the area. Olaf also steps out with a gun. He looks frantically around.

OLAF
What the hell is going on!?

The driver stands close to Olaf, Adrianna stops shooting and runs over to her brother and tries to help him up. As she gets him upright, a couple of WHIZZING noises are heard, two orange darts are embedded on Arianna's right shoulder. She reflexively drops her brother and shoots indiscriminately from where the darts came from.

OLAF (CONT'D)
(to driver)
Get me out of here, we've been
double crossed! Vlazer will pay
for this! Which way's closer? The
port or back to the house?

DRIVER
Not the port, we'd be exposed, back
to where we came from.

Without any further prompting, Olaf runs, as the driver scrambles after him.

The thrum of a motorbike fills the air, as Meija comes

roaring out of the trees, the same side of SUV. She's wearing a full face motorcycle helmet. The driver hears the bike, turns and fires at Meija, a hole appears on the back window of the SUV but Meija guns the accelerator, lowers herself to make a smaller target and raises her right hand and aims the taser gun at the driver, who continues to fire and run.

Meija weaves and finally gets close enough to activate the taser gun. The driver manages to get one more shot but misses again before the prongs hit him on the lower arm, making him drop the gun. However Olaf turns and shoots his gun at Meija, who swerves and comes off her bike and Olaf sprints away.

Red Bear runs over to her, as T Bone is busy securing Adriano and Arianna. Adriano is still groggy while Arianna is unconscious.

RED BEAR

Layla! Are you okay? Are you hurt?

Meija rips off the helmet while grimacing. She holds her right arm which is bleeding. Red Bear, takes off his jacket. Rips a long piece of it and wraps it rightly around her arm to stop the bleeding.

MEIJA

It's okay, I'm okay, it's only a
flesh wound go after Olaf, I'll
help T Bone load the twins.

Red Bear nods and runs off after Olaf. T Bone sees him start to run away.

T BONE

Bear? Where the hell are you going?

RED BEAR

(over his shoulder while
running)
Olaf!

T BONE

Not alone you're not!

T Bone sprints after Red Bear while holding a bean bag shotgun.

Layla holds her hands out as T Bone leaves her alone with the bodies. She sees the driver crawling to his gun and hurriedly limps over, shoots him twice with a dart gun and kicks away the weapon.

Hands on hips, she surveys the scene and shakes her head

MEIJA
(to herself)
Well, looks like I'll be cleaning
up this mess.

Layla grabs the driver's right foot and starts to drag him to their UTE. She struggles past Adriano who is showing more signs of life, Layla shoots him twice with the dart gun and continues dragging the driver's unconscious body.

QUEEN'S HIGHWAY - PURSUIT

As Olaf sprints, he keeps looking behind him. Red Bear and T Bone are in close pursuit. Olaf shoots at the duo while he is running. Both hit the ground and the distance grows. Olaf veers off towards the City Market. It's a Sunday so it's crowded.

Olaf barges through the crowd, pulling over fruit and vegetable stands amongst other things behind him to put in front of the two Bounty Hunters. Red Bear and T Bone stop when they are confronted by an overturned vegetable cart.

T BONE
(signals to Red Bear)
Go around, cut him off!

Red Bear nods and runs a parallel course to Olaf. T Bone jumps over the cart, side stepping more debris. T Bone can still see Smalls but the distance is growing.

T BONE (CONT'D)
Bear! I'm losing him! He's going
right!

RED BEAR
I got him T Bone! Go across!

T Bone starts sprinting to his right but runs into a policeman who has wandered over to investigate the commotion.

The two tumble to the ground. T Bone tries to get up but the policeman grabs him.

POLICEMAN
Stop! Why are you harassing the
shoppers? Let me see some ID!

T Bone grudgingly reaches into his pocket for his passport while tracking Olaf and Red Bear. The distance between the two is closing. T Bone shows his passport to the officer, who looks it over.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)
It says here Toby Diggerson. Why
was that man calling you Bone?

T BONE

That's T Bone! And no one calls me Toby except my Mother! Now give me back my passport. I'm sorry for the mess but my brother needs my help. Now I've got to go!

T Bone grabs the policeman and throws him clear out of the way and rushes after his brother and Olaf. The policeman has been thrown into a vendors stand. He tries to stand, dazed and calls for backup on his police radio.

Olaf runs into an alley, turns back and shoots at Red Bear, who ducks behind a display stand. Olaf slips into a grocery store door and peers out at Red Bear.

OLAF

(yells out)

Look I don't know who you are! But I am a rich man and I can give you anything you want if you let me go!

RED BEAR

No can do Mr. Butcher. You see I consider myself a good guy. You are a bad guy. And good guys put away bad guys.

Red Bear, takes out his dart gun and looks up over the display stand. Olaf promptly shoots at him and Red Bear ducks back down.

RED BEAR (CONT'D)

(looks around display stand to make sure Olaf has not run off)

If you come quietly, I promise you, the person you shot won't kick your ass.

T Bone runs into the area. He sees Olaf and ducks behind Red Bear just in time as Olaf shoots at him.

RED BEAR (CONT'D)

Nice of you to finally make it.

T BONE

We got to hurry, cops are on my tail.

RED BEAR

Right. Bait and Switch?

T BONE

Switch!

RED BEAR
Dammit, why do you always have to
be the switch!

T BONE
Hey I called it. Now move!

Red Bear takes a deep breath, holsters the dart gun and launches himself in Olaf's direction. T Bone removes a gun loaded with rubber bullets from a holster strapped to his thigh to cover Red Bear as Olaf shoots but Red Bear tucks in to a roll.

Olaf ducks back into the grocery store as the rubber bullets fly around him.

Olaf, aims his gun and shoots but he all he hears is the CLICK CLICK of a gun that is out of bullets. He flees into the Grocery Store in a panic looking for a back exit.

Red Bear is back on his feet and also runs into the store, followed closely by T Bone.

They see the discarded gun on the floor and run into the store at a quicker pace.

Olaf has reached the back, finds the exit, kicks the door down and runs out.

He looks around wildly and he sees a UTE that's just pulled in. Olaf runs towards it, palms out.

OLAF
Hey, I wonder if you can give me a
lift, I'll pay you money, lots of
money!

The driver is actually Meija who smiles innocently at Olaf.

MEIJA
Sure! I've actually been looking
for you.

Olaf's look of relief slowly changes to puzzlement and then fear as Layla pulls out her her dart gun and shoots Olaf at point black range.

Olaf looks down at his chest with a stunned expression

OLAF
What the...

He slumps to his knees, both hands on the UTE's window before slowly sliding to the ground.

T Bone and Red Bear burst through the back door of the store and sees Olaf crumpled to the ground and Layla (who has got out of the UTE) standing over him, hands on hips.

MEIJA

Do I have to do everything?

Both men laugh but sirens in the distance alert them to the fact the police are on their trail.

T BONE

We've got to move, cops on the way,
let's get out of here and get our
money.

Meija gets into the UTE, the brothers drag the unconscious Olaf to the UTE throw him in the back where the twins are gagged and tied, as well as the driver and Meija's motorbike.

RED BEAR

Shotgun!

Before T Bone can say anything, Red Bear has run to the passenger side and jumps in.

T Bone shakes his head and boosts himself up to into the back before banging on the roof to indicate it's time to head off. Meija revs the engine and the UTE accelerates away.

INT. CENTRAL POLICE STATION NASSAU - DAY

The Bounty Hunters walk into the building pulling along a large box trolley. Olaf and his associates (all still unconscious) are in the trolley. The driver is snoring.

T BONE

Hey chick how'd you figure out
where we were at?

MEIJA

Simple, I just followed directions
on the police scanner.

They make their way to the desk reception where a policeman looks up at the group.

MEIJA (CONT'D)

Hi, we've got some people here that
Interpol want to have a
conversation with. Can you let
Inspector Dannel know Layla is here
to see him.

The desk policeman looks confused, he sights the trolley full of bodies and quickly picks up the phone and talks to someone. He nods his head and hangs up.

DESK POLICEMAN
Someone will be with you in a moment.

The Bounty Hunters move out of the way.

T BONE
So Lovely Layla are you coming back with us stateside? C'mon, admit it, you're bored here.

Layla doesn't make eye contact with him and keeps looking for the Interpol branch member to make an appearance.

MEIJA
Maybe. I'll think about it. I've got to talk to Mac first. I have some conditions.

T Bone stifles a smile and winks at Red Bear. Once Macdonald gets her on the phone, the deal is as good as done. Saying no to Jack Macdonald is an impossible task. T Bone offers a sly fist bump to Red Bear who willingly obliges. Red Bear is also smiling.

T BONE
Yeah, well I'm sure Mac will acquiesce to all your demands

T Bone's use of the word catches Layla's attention.

MEIJA
(puzzled)
Acquiesce? Word of the day toilet paper?

T BONE
(defensive)
No! It's an app on my phone.

Layla rolls her eyes in exasperation and loses interest in the conversation.

INSPECTOR DENNEL (Caucasian, mid 30's, suite and tie) approaches the group and sees the bodies in the box trolley.

INTERPOL AGENT
Layla! What's this? Are they dead?

MEIJA
Inspector, there's a Red Notice out for Olaf The Butcher as well as Adriano and Adrianna Dublenko. There's a reward of \$1 million dollars for Olaf and half a million each for the Dublenko twins. The other guy's wanted by the local
(MORE)

MEIJA (CONT'D)
police for extortion. They are not
dead, just sleeping. We'd like to
claim the reward money.

The Interpol Agent takes a step closer to the trolley. Takes
out his phone and looks through it for a few seconds as he
reconciles the faces to the names.

INTERPOL AGENT
I don't even want to know how they
arrived in this condition. Follow
me. Leave the one wanted by the
locals.

T Bone and Red Bear look at each other and smile. T Bone
picks up the driver and deposits him on bench. He then takes
the man's wallet out and tosses it to the desk policeman.

T BONE
Here. Check him out on your
database. You're welcome.

The desk policeman catches the wallet with a raised eyebrow.
T Bone follows the others, with Meija pulling the trolley
along.

INT. HUNTERS INC OUTER OFFICE - DAY

T Bone and Red Bear strut into the outer office of Hunter
Inc, arms raised. Layla follows them with a bemused
expression on her face. Queen's We Are The Champions is
playing from T Bone's phone.

Wilma is at her desk and ventures a smile as the small group
makes their way in the office. Chen is on the phone and is
scowling at the noise. Larcombe and Eddie Simpkin are
standing by the door to the kitchen, both are looking on in
amusement.

Macdonald opens his office at the noise and smiles as he sees
Meija. He raises an arm to get her attention and gestures for
her to come in to his office.

MACDONALD'S OFFICE

Macdonald shuts the door as Meija sits down. Macdonald makes
his way behind his desk, slides into his high backed leather
chair and leans back. He forms a tent with his fingers and
looks at Meija closely.

Meija looks back calmly, with a ghost of a smile on her lips.

MACDONALD

You said on the phone you had some conditions?

MEIJA

Actually they are more like demands.

MACDONALD

(raises an eyebrow, sits up and leans forward)

Name it. The people out there have no idea you helped start this business and if it weren't for you, I'd still be at my old job. So name it.

MEIJA

I want to use the network for other things, not only for bounties but for helping people. I'm talking about finding missing kids, people who have just disappeared. And there IS reward money. Not as much as normal bounties but think of it as pro bono work. We talk about adrenalin money but what about the feeling you get when you give someone closure about a missing family member?

Meija is speaking quickly, trying to not get cut off by Macdonald. But he's outwardly calm as Meija rushes through her list of demands.

MEIJA (CONT'D)

Also, I now have a PI licence but my specialty is domestic abuse. More to the point catching the bastards red handed. My clients will pay me and it's good money.

Finally Meija stops and looks at Macdonald anxiously. Macdonald rubs his chin and stares down at a stack of envelopes before finally looking into Meija eyes.

MACDONALD

Going after men who beat up women? Are you trying to be Lisbeth Salandar?

MEIJA

Well, you'd be surprised at how much women beat up men as well. But that's neither here or there. I'll come back if you approve those two conditions.

Macdonald keeps rubbing his chin before he sighs.

MACDONALD

As long as you make yourself available as a bounty hunter in case we need you?

MEIJA

(grinning)

Let's just say I'll be a casual employee on that front.

MACDONALD

Okay then. That settles it. We'll work out the finer details later. For now, let's go outside for your welcome back party. Carly baked her famous caramel cake.

MEIJA

(laughing)

Yeah, I've missed the sugar rush from Carly's cakes.

Both head outside.

OUTER OFFICES OF HUNTERS INC.

It's also a Friday, so the atmosphere is loose and relaxed.

Florence and the Machine has replaced Queen and everyone yells when Meija and Macdonald join the party.

Macdonald raises an arm to indicate he's about to make an announcement. T Bone hurriedly goes to his Ipod player and turns down the volume.

MACDONALD

Alright people. We've got two new additions to the company. Layla you already know and a young man who brought in a \$100000 bounty on Rico Smalls.

Macdonald gestures for Larcombe to join him. Looking embarrassed, Larcombe hurries to Macdonald's side. Larcombe raises his hand to say hello and there's polite applause. He notices Jensen not joining in and is checking her phone.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

With new people on board, there's going to be a structural change. T Bone and Red Bear will be in charge of International Bounties, Wilma and Sam will be in charge of Local, State and Federal bounties.

A murmur breaks out. Wilma has a quizzical look on her face which slowly turning into anger. Unperturbed, Macdonald continues to speak.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Layla has crossed over to the dark side and is now a licensed P.I. But she has promised to help out when we need her.

Layla gives a half smile and bows slightly.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

There are plenty of bad people out there with big bounties on their heads. Fortunately we also know a lot of bad people who want that reward money but don't want to go to the cops. We've had a good day, let's enjoy it, 'cause the next one may be our last!

The odd saying is one Macdonald's favourites. The group laugh, with Wilma rolling her eyes. They disperse into little groups as T Bone once again cranks up the volume.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Wilma! Let's go to my office.

Wilma looks up from her conversation with Layla. Macdonald waves for her to join him in his office. Wilma pats Meija on the shoulder and saunters over to Macdonald office and closes the door. Macdonald is already seated. Wilma stays standing

JENSEN

What's up Mac? Are you finally going to tell me about Nathan?

MACDONALD

No and I've told you all I know. Sam's new and you know that means he needs a trainee officer.

JENSEN

No way Jack! I don't want to be saddled with a wet behind the ears kid who hasn't even reached puberty!

MACDONALD

He's older than you.

JENSEN

I don't care! Get T Bone or Red Bear to handle his training!

Blessed with endless patience, Macdonald looks at her steadily.

MACDONALD

Between you and the goofball brothers, we both know you're the best one to train the kid. Sam isn't Nathan, he doesn't even know Nathan and you now know Nathan isn't ever coming back. It's time to let go of the drama Wilma. You know, I haven't heard you laugh in a long time, I missed that laugh. I hope that girl comes back. Meanwhile don't take your anger over Nathan ditching you on Sam. He's a good kid.

Wilma bites her lip and makes an aggravated sound and plops down on the seat in front of the desk.

JENSEN

Does he even know what he's doing?

MACDONALD

He brought in Smalls didn't he? All fair and legal. He did better than T Bone who was nearly jailed for tossing a police man to get at Olaf.

JENSEN

(laughing)
You're kidding me?!

MACDONALD

Nope and there's that laugh I've been waiting for.

JENSEN

(shaking her head)
Fine! But if he gets me killed it's on you!

Abruptly Wilma gets up and stalks out of the the office and slams the door, leaving a chuckling Macdonald. With a sigh, he flips through envelopes and sees a large brown one. He cuts it open and empties the contents on to his desk. There are dozen of pictures of dead bodies but one image holds Macdonald's attention. It's a grainy photo of a bearded young man and he's holding a gun. Eyes wide with fear (an expression no one in Hunters Inc has ever seen before) Macdonald slowly turns the picture over. In big bold capitalised writing are the words "WE'VE MISSED YOU" Jack looks directly at the screen and slams his fist on the desk.

Fade Out: