

KILL UNCLE BARTON  
by  
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INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

VICTOR HORNING, 28, short hair, gentle, puts some carrots potatoes and tomatoes into a boiling pot.

VICTOR  
(to himself)

I'm making this special soup for you. I don't think you all've had it in your life.

IRIS HORNING, 55, Victor's mother, fat with a chubby face enters.

IRIS  
Victor, what're you cooking? I overheard what you said. It isn't special: Carrots, potatoes, and tomatoes.

VICTOR  
Let me show you something.

He puts a lamb chop into the boiling pot, stirs it, and closes the lid.

VICTOR  
You'll like it.

IRIS  
Hope so.

VICTOR  
Everything's ready. Where's Dad?

IRIS  
He's on the way.

VICTOR  
Chester's waiting. Raging hungry.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

CHESTER WESS, 29, wears a pair of glasses, a long-sleeved shirt and a tie, looks like a scholar, sitting on a couch watching TV. Iris and Victor step into.

VICTOR  
Chester, hungry?

CHESTER  
I'm dying.

IRIS

You'll be all right soon.

The door is opened. At the door is ELBERT HORNING, with a kind face, 57, wearing a cap, jeans, and T shirt enters.

IRIS

Are you all right, Elbert? You don't look well.

ELBERT

Uncle George passed away.

Iris exchanges a look with Victor.

IRIS

My God, Uncle George passed away. He was nice to all of us.

VICTOR

A good man.

ELBERT

He cared about us all the time. I miss him. By the way, I got a check from his lawyer. Uncle George gave me all of his money, one million dollars.

CHESTER

(eyes widen)

One million dollars!

EXT. STREET - DAY

LOGAN FELTON, 26, tall and thin with long and dirty hair walks with GARRY TROWER, 25, short and fat, each carrying a bag of canned food. As Garry walks, he often looks around. Logan turns to him.

LOGAN

Don't worry. Nobody following us. You make me nervous.

GARRY

How do you know? Are you guaranteed the debt collectors aren't tailing us? They'll do anything to get the money back.

Garry stops to turn around.

LOGAN

Come on. You keep doing this, you'll go to loony bin.

GARRY

I like loony bin.

Logan turns around to do the same thing to tease Garry. He glares at Logan.

GARRY

Okay. I won't tell you off. They turn up, you take care of them.

LOGAN

Let me do it.

Garry keeps on looking around.

LOGAN

Come on! Don't waste your time.

GARRY

I've a nervous breakdown.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door is opened. Logan and Garry enters. They put the bags down on the table and recline on a couch. Newspapers, magazines and their clothes are laid around, stinking. Logan gets up and walks up to open the window.

LOGAN

Fresh air'll do us good.

GARRY

Silence'll do us good too.

LOGAN

What the hell're you talking about? Tired of your fucking mouth.

GARRY

You're always lecturing

LOGAN

You don't like it, you can leave.

The doorbell RINGS. Logan and Garry turn to it. Garry is nervous. It RINGS again. Logan steps forward slowly to the door. He hesitates.

MAN'S VOICE

It's me.

Logan sighs in relief. He opens it. It is Chester, who enters.

CHESTER

What happened?

LOGAN

We thought you were debt collectors.

CHESTER

You and Garry've money problem.

LOGAN

We're in a jam.

CHESTER

I can bail you out.

Chester spots the canned food on the table.

CHESTER

Don't eat canned food. Eat expensive and delicious food.

GARRY

We're broke.

CHESTER

Money isn't problem. I'll give you a lot of it only if you do something with me.

LOGAN

Do what?

CHESTER

A family just got one million dollars from their dead uncle. I don't think they need it. You two and I're the right persons for it. Plan to kidnap them and share it evenly.

Logan exchanges a look with Gary.

LOGAN

Garry and I haven't kidnaped people in our life. We won't do it.

GARRY

Wait! Are you the spokesman for me? Why said we?

LOGAN

You'll take it.

GARRY

I need to think about.

CHESTER

Okay! Give you a week to consider. You take it, let me know and I'll tell you the details.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Elbert sits on the couch reading a magazine. Iris is watching TV. Iris shakes her head. Elbert turns to her.

ELBERT

Why shaking your head?

IRIS

Look at the programme, boring, a waste of time. Better turn it off.

ELBERT

Anything else to do? If you haven't, keep watching it.

IRIS

I've made up my mind.

Iris does it with a remote control.

IRIS

Our life seems a bit boring. We do the same things every day.

ELBERT

We aren't young. Quiet life is good life. Time for us to enjoy the rest of our life.

IRIS

You're old. I'm still young. I can do the things the young do.

Elbert laughs heartily.

ELBERT

Like Victor?

Iris elbows him in the ribs.

ELBERT

By the way, this Sunday's Victor's birthday. What are we doing to celebrate it?

IRIS

I've made a reservation at a restaurant for it.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Logan and Garry wander down. Garry still looks around.

LOGAN

Relax, it's safe.

GARRY

Hope so.

LOGAN

When they turn up, we run. I don't think they can catch up.

GARRY

I can't. Too scared to run.

Logan laughs.

GARRY

It's no laughing matter.

Logan keeps on laughing.

LOGAN

Let me carry you on my back.

Suddenly, A DEBT COLLECTOR appears in front of them. They turn around to run. ANOTHER DEBT COLLECTOR shows up to stop them.

DEBT COLLECTOR#1

Hey, Logan and Garry, how're you? Long time no see. Where you been? You holed up not to pay off your debt. You wanna die, two bastards?

LOGAN

We were travelling, so we didn't contact you. Sorry!

DEBT COLLECTOR#1

Wow! Wow! You'd money for your travel. That means you can pay off your debt.

LOGAN

Sorry, we've no money. Could we pay it off later?

DEBT COLLECTOR#1

When?

LOGAN

Next month.

Debt collector#1 steps forward to push Logan to the wall, grabs him by the neck. Debt collector#2 punches Garry in the stomach. Garry MOANS.

DEBT COLLECTOR#1

(to Logan)

Next week, or you'll see what happens to you. Understand?

LOGAN/GARRY

Yes.

A few policemen approach. The two debt collectors walk away.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Garry enter. Garry's hand is still shaking. He stands still in the middle of the room.

LOGAN

Garry, we're safe.

GARRY

Still scared. I'm feeling pain in my stomach.



LOGAN

Relax. You'll be alright.

GARRY

I won't be alright if I can't pay off the debt.

LOGAN

Do something.

GARRY

Do what?

Logan walks to sit down on the couch.

LOGAN

Garry, sit down. Let's find a way out to solve it.

Garry sits down on it. He sighs.

GARRY

I said they'd find us out. You said they wouldn't.

LOGAN

I didn't say they wouldn't. We should've relaxed. You worried too much.

GARRY

I wasn't. Okay, don't argue over it. What should we do?

Logan thinks for a moment.

LOGAN

Take the job. Kidnap the family. We'll be all right.

Garry looks at him nervously.

LOGAN

We've to do it, or we won't have money for our debt.

GARRY

Kidnapping's a serious crime.

LOGAN

I know. What do you suggest?

Garry shakes his head.

LOGAN

We've to do it together. What do you think?

GARRY

Um... OK.

Logan nods.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chester sits on a couch, cigar in hand. All furniture is expensive, especially the couch and the chandelier. On the coffee table are three empty glasses and a bottle of champagne.

Chester reads a magazine on cars and on his lap is a magazine on gold watch. The doorbell RINGS. He goes to open it. At the door are Logan and Garry.

CHESTER

Oh! Come on in.

They enter.

CHESTER

If my guess's right, you're here for the job?

LOGAN

Yeah!

CHESTER

Sit down. Let me tell you the plan in detail.

They sit down.

CHESTER

We go into their house and take Elbert and Victor as hostages. One of you goes with Iris to the bank to draw out the one million dollars. After that, let's share the money. I'll pretend to be one of the hostages.

GARRY

Banks have CCTV.

CHESTER

Wear false moustache and rug. Even your rents can't recognize you.

LOGAN

Each of us gets one third of the money?

CHESTER

Yes.

Chester pours champagne into the glasses, handing them to Logan and Garry.

LOGAN

When'll we do it?

CHESTER

Not sure. Depend on when Victor goes home to see his rents. Victor lives alone. If I remember right, he does it every two weeks, not difficult to know when. Any questions?

Logan and Garry shake their heads. They make a toast.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Elbert, Iris, Victor and Chester sit around a table. On it are foods and drinks. Victor is chewing steak.

CHESTER

Happy birthday! Victor.

VICTOR

Thanks. I'm very happy tonight. This steak's always up to standard. I like it very much.

IRIS

What about the steak I cook?

VICTOR

Without a doubt, yours is the best in the world.

IRIS

Really?

VICTOR  
Yeah.

ELBERT  
I've cooked steak. Victor, make some  
comments on it.

VICTOR  
False?

ELBERT  
Yes.

VICTOR  
It's good.

All laugh. Elbert spots a man with sharp eyes, 58, bald, tall  
and strong, looks like a boxer. This is BARTON HORNING,  
Elbert's older brother. Elbert gets up and walks towards him.  
They embrace.

Elbert leads him to the table. Iris and Victor are surprised  
to see him. They get up and shake hands with him.

IRIS  
Oh, Barton, surprised to see you here.  
How're you?

BARTON  
Fine.

VICTOR  
Hi, Uncle Barton, I'm glad to see you.

BARTON  
Glad to see you.

ELBERT  
Barton, sit down. Let's have this great  
steak.

BARTON  
Just had my dinner. Came here to see a  
friend of mine, Jack Cole, the manager of  
this restaurant.

Elbert pours champagne into a glass and hands it to Barton.

ELBERT  
You live in Texas. Why're you here?

BARTON

Plan to live in San Francisco. Came here to have a look at it.

IRIS

Why didn't tell us about it? We could've arranged everything for you.

BARTON

Haven't made the decision. Wanted to give you a surprise.

VICTOR

Excuse me, let me introduce a friend of mine to you. This is Chester.

CHESTER

Nice to meet you.

BARTON

Hello.

VICTOR

Uncle Barton was an FBI agent. He'd caught many notorious criminals.

ELBERT

When they saw Barton, they were scared to piss themselves.

BARTON

You're right. I'd caught many bad guys. None of them were able to slip through my fingers.

Barton notices a MAN, 40, drinking soup. Barton moves up to him. When he sees Barton, he is frightened. Barton sits at the table, leans forward to whisper in his ear.

The man wipes his mouth with his napkin, runs away. Barton returns to his seat.

ELBERT

Who's that guy?

BARTON

Got him ten years ago. Did lots of crimes: Arson, burglary and smuggling. Just released.

ELBERT

What'd you say to him? Why was he so scared?

BARTON

You're very handsome.

All double up with laughter.

BARTON

You don't need to scare criminals by force. Use your brain.

VICTOR

That's funny.

CHESTER

Barton, you're great!

Barton stares at Chester blankly. Chester feels uneasy.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Barton and an ESTATE AGENT enter.

AGENT

Mr. Horning, I've recommend three apartments to you. You shook your head. This one is the best of all.

Barton looks around. It contains a couch, TV, a club chair, a coffee table, end table and a wall unit. Barton steps into the bathroom.

IN THE BATHROOM

Barton flushes the toilet and turns on the faucet, water running. He turns it off and goes into the kitchen.

IN THE KITCHEN

He opens the gas valve, then closes it. He exits into the bedroom.

IN THE BEDROOM

He looks at the mattress.

AGENT

This mattress's brand new.

BARTON

Why didn't tell me earlier?

AGENT

The owner told me two days ago. I told you immediately.

Barton thinks for a while.

AGENT

Mr. Horning, don't miss this chance. The rent's reasonable.

BARTON

I'll rent it.

AGENT

Thanks.

BARTON

I like this one very much.

AGENT

It's excellent. You live alone?

BARTON

Yes.

They exit.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chester sits on the couch meditating. He grabs his cellular phone.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Hi, Victor, are you going to see your parents this Saturday?

VICTOR'S VOICE

I don't think I can.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Why? You told me at the restaurant you'd see them this Saturday

VICTOR'S VOICE

Just got a project.

CHESTER  
(into the phone)  
You see them regularly.

VICTOR'S VOICE  
I'm tied up. Can't see them in the coming  
four months.

CHESTER  
(into the phone)  
What! Four months. Come on, Victor, you  
can't do it. They're your parents. You  
should see them regularly.

VICTOR'S VOICE  
I know, but I can't. They know it. They  
don't complain.

CHESTER  
(into the phone)  
A friend of mine didn't see his parents  
for two months. They emigrated to a  
country, never told him where they lived.

VICTOR'S VOICE  
They're considerate.

CHESTER  
(into the phone)  
All parents like to see their children  
regularly.

There is a pause.

VICTOR'S VOICE  
You're right. Um, OK I'll go see them  
next month.

CHESTER  
(into the phone)  
Too late.

VICTOR'S VOICE  
Very busy.

CHESTER  
(into the phone)  
You should see them this Saturday. Give  
them a surprise.



VICTOR'S VOICE

I'll try my best.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Victor, except your parents, I also want to see you to talk about something important.

VICTOR'S VOICE

Talk about what?

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Let's talk about it at your parents' place.

There is a pause.

VICTOR'S VOICE

Ok, see you at their place.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Bye.

VICTOR'S VOICE

Bye.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Logan and Garry sit on the couch. Chester walks around, deep in thought. Logan and Garry watch him. He stops.

CHESTER

Victor's going home this Saturday, a good chance. You two drive to their house, park and wait for me.

LOGAN

Why don't you go with us?

CHESTER

You wait to see if anyone else coming.

CHESTER

What! You aren't certain there'll be only three persons in it.

CHESTER

I'm worried Barton Horning might see me  
in the car.

LOGAN

Who's Barton Horning?

CHESTER

Victor's uncle. They told me he wasn't  
coming.

GARRY

So you don't need to worry about it.

CHESTER

We must be very careful.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Elbert and Iris are putting snacks and wines on the table.

IRIS

(holding up a bottle of  
whisky)

Barton likes this brand. I think he'll  
drink a lot.

ELBERT

We'll be busy at kibitzing. Haven't seen  
him for years, really want him to stay  
for a couple of days so I can show him  
around.

IRIS

Hope he'll stay at least a week.

The doorbell RINGS. Iris goes to open it. At the door is  
Barton holding a bottle of brandy.

IRIS

Hi, Barton, come on in.

BARTON

Hi, Iris.

He steps into and hands it to Iris. She takes it.

IRIS

Brandy, we bought the whisky you like.

BARTON

I haven't drunk it for years. I like to drink brandy now.

ELBERT

It doesn't matter. Let's have it.

They sit at the table and start eating the snacks. Barton looks around.

BARTON

It seems you've done a lot of decorations: The pictures, the furniture, the wallpaper.

ELBERT

Yes, you remember everything in this house?

Barton goes to study the pictures.

ELBERT

You like it?

BARTON

I'm curious.

He goes back to his seat.

BARTON

Where's Victor?

ELBERT

He's moved out to live in a nice pad near the company he works for.

BARTON

Glad you've such a good son.

IRIS

You've a good daughter, Paula.

BARTON

Is Victor still writing?

ELBERT

Yes, he writes part-time.

IRIS

He loves writing very much.

BARTON  
He has a feel for it.

ELBERT  
Yes, he has.

BARTON  
By the way, how long's Victor known  
Chester?

IRIS  
About seven years. They went to the same  
university.

BARTON  
What do you think of Chester?

IRIS  
A nice guy.

ELBERT  
Why do you ask?

BARTON  
Curious.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan sits on the couch smoking. Garry walks around. Silence  
fills the room.

LOGAN  
Garry, are you nervous?

GARRY  
You must be joking. Why'm I?

LOGAN  
We're going to the Hornings.

GARRY  
So what? You seem nervous. You smoking a  
lot.

Garry points to the ashtray on the coffee table. Logan turns  
to the ashtray that contains many cigarette ends.

LOGAN  
I smoke a lot every day.

Garry grits.

LOGAN

Disgusting!

GARRY

We haven't done this before. That's why we're uptight.

LOGAN

Garry, I'm telling you I'm not.

GARRY

Come on! Just you and I in this place. I won't tell anyone about it.

LOGAN

Of course, you won't. We're going to kidnap. You wanna get caught?

GARRY

All right, I won't argue with you over this. But I've to say you're still nervous.

LOGAN

Fuck you!

Suddenly, Logan's cell phone RINGS. Logan grabs it.

LOGAN

(into the phone)

Ok, see you there.

They open the door and exit.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Garry get in a car, driving off.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chester puts a few ropes and some duct tapes into a bag. He lifts three toy pistols from a drawer, clenching one of them.

CHESTER

(to the pistol)

It's time we went.

Chester places them into the bag and exits.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls up. Logan and Garry sit in the front seat watching Elbert's house. A moment later, Victor appears entering the house. Logan and Garry smile.

LOGAN

All of them're in the house. We'll be able to do it soon.

GARRY

Where's Chester? Show up as quickly as you can.

LOGAN

He'll be around.

GARRY

Want to see the money.

LOGAN

Want to touch the money.

GARRY

Chester's too cautious. He worries that Barton may go to the house.

LOGAN

He's right. We must be careful.

GARRY

When we've got the money, we can pay off our debt. Don't need to be frightened of the two fucking debt collectors.

LOGAN

We can buy the things we've wanted.

GARRY

Yeah.

LOGAN

We don't need to eat canned food anymore.

GARRY

I'm fed up with it.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Chester whistles while strutting. He glances at his watch. Suddenly, he stops. From a car's wind mirror he spots Barton following him. He thinks for a moment, pulling out his cell phone from his jean pocket.

INT. CAR - SAME

Logan's cell phone RINGS. He grabs it.

LOGAN

(into the phone)

What! Cancel the plan. Why? What the fuck you hung up on me?

GARRY

What's up?

CHESTER

Chester told us to cancel the plan and go to his place.

GARRY

Why?

LOGAN

He didn't say the reason.

GARRY

What the hell's he doing? He told us to wait for him. Now, cancel the plan. Is he playing?

LOGAN

I don't think so. We go to his place and ask him.

Logan starts the car.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chester leans back on the couch, frustrated. The doorbell RINGS. He goes to open it. Logan and Garry rushes into.

LOGAN

What happened?

CHESTER

Barton followed me. He's suspecting me.

GARRY

Perhaps, you ran into him.

CHESTER

I don't think so. When I saw him at the restaurant, he stared at me blankly. His eyes made me scared.

GARRY

What should we do?

Chester gets up and walks around. Logan and Garry watch him.

CHESTER

We can't do it. We've to wait... wait for the right time.

GARRY

What about cancelling the plan?

CHESTER

I won't.

LOGAN

I won't either.

GARRY

I'm afraid Barton'll get us.

LOGAN

Come on. We haven't done it. Barton's suspecting us. Chester's right. We wait.

GARRY

Okay, we wait. But I won't wait long. I need money.

LOGAN

I won't wait long either. I also need money.

CHESTER

I promise you won't wait long. When I've found the right time, I'll give you a phone call.



EXT. STREET - DAY

Chester, with an intense look on his face, walks down. He carefully and slowly looks around to see if Barton tails him. He doesn't see him. He sees an old and feeble WOMAN who has difficulty in crossing the street. Chester moves up to her.

CHESTER

Madam, can I help you? I know you've a problem.

The old woman looks puzzled. Chester carries her on his back. She is surprised. They start crossing the street.

CHESTER

Madam, I'm doing this without getting the nod from you. Sorry!

OLD WOMAN

That's all right. You're a good young man.

CHESTER

I like to help people. In my life, I've carried about a hundred senior women who needed help. Last year, I carried a big woman, about two hundred pounds, to cross a road, as difficult as climbing Mount Everest.

OLD WOMAN

You're such a wonderful guy. I'll tell my family about you.

CHESTER

We should do the right thing.

They have crossed the street. Chester lets her sit down on a bench and helps her get up.

OLD WOMAN

Young man, thanks a lot.

CHESTER

You're welcome.

Chester walks away. From a car's wind mirror, he spots Barton eyeing him.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Elbert, Iris, and Chester sit on the couch watching TV. They are eating popcorn.

CHESTER

I like this programme. It gives us happiness. I like happiness because it is I think a very important thing in our life.

IRIS

You're right.

ELBERT

I prefer popcorn.

Chester and Iris laugh. The doorbell RINGS. Iris goes to open it. At the door is a man with a mature face, 45, wearing a suit. This is THURMAN ENWALL.

THURMAN

Hi, Iris.

IRIS

Hi, Thurman. Come on in.

He enters. Elbert moves up to him.

ELBERT

Hello Thurman, how you doing?

THURMAN

Fine. I'm here to return the information to you.

He hands a file folder to Elbert, who takes it.

ELBERT

Take a seat.

Thurman sits down on the couch next to Chester.

ELBERT

This's Chester, a friend of victor's.

THURMAN

Hi.

CHESTER

Hi.

ELBERT

Thurman works for a charity. He's doing a project.

THURMAN

Yes, we intend to build a house for the orphan, the old and the sick. We're raising a fund for it. They're miserable, suffering a lot. Time for us to do something for them.

IRIS

Whenever Thurman mentions them, he weeps.

Chester nods. He looks at Thurman whose eyes have tears.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan and Garry sit on the couch watching TV. Garry turns it off with a remote control.

LOGAN

What're you doing? I'm watching it.

GARRY

I've no mood. I don't want to watch it.

LOGAN

I want to watch it.

GARRY

We haven't paid off our debt. You've a mood to watch TV. How great you're!

LOGAN

Be optimistic!

GARRY

Fucking Barton spoiled our plan.

Logan turns the TV on with the remote control. Garry snatches it from Logan's hand.

LOGAN

What're you doing?

GARRY

Turn it off.

LOGAN  
You do it, I kill you.

GARRY  
Do something, or we'll die.

LOGAN  
Chester told us to wait.

GARRY  
I've no patience.

LOGAN  
You've no patience. Okay, watch TV.

GARRY  
I hit the sack.  
Garry goes to his bedroom.

INT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - MORNING

RICHARD DAN, 75, and his wife, BETTY DAN, 70, take a walk. They look relaxed and enjoyable. They stop when they run into Chester.

RICHARD  
Good morning, Chester. Do you enjoy walking here?

CHESTER  
Good morning, Richard. Really enjoy walking here. I can do it every day. It's clear up. I like the sun. Like everything in the Golden Gate Park.

BETTY  
You quit the job?

CHESTER  
Yes.

BETTY  
What're you planning to do?

CHESTER  
I plan to run a company for a change. It's my dream.

They sit down on a bench. Richard is taking a deep breath. Betty chuckles.

BETTY

Richard, you're so exaggerating. You don't need to do this to breathe fresh air.

RICHARD

I like fresh air here. I won't let it go.

Betty and Chester laugh.

BETTY

You've to go. Time for you to go to the bank to deposit the money.

RICHARD

I really don't want to go. I don't trust banks. I prefer putting money in my house. Chester, I put one fourth of my money in it. Am I smart?

CHESTER

You're very smart. Actually, I don't trust banks either.

BETTY

I suggested him putting it in the bank. He didn't take notice.

RICHARD

Just fifty thousand bucks.

CHESTER

Fifty thousand bucks!

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chester, Logan and Garry sit a table. Snacks and wines are on it.

CHESTER

We'll be having afternoon tea tomorrow. You two enter the house to fish for the money, fifty thousand. I don't know where it is. Must be either in the living room or the bedroom.

Chester hands a key to Logan, who takes it.

CHESTER

Use it to open the door.

Logan nods.

CHESTER

You wait outside of their apartment. When we're in the café, I'll give you a phone call.

GARRY

I've never seen fifty thousand bucks before.

LOGAN

You intend to donate the money to Thurman's charity?

CHESTER

Yes, to convince Barton that I'm a good guy.

GARRY

Good idea.

CHESTER

Garry, you'll get more than fifty thousand bucks.

GARRY

Awesome!

LOGAN

Are you sure they put the money in the house?

CHESTER

I'm sure. Richard said he put one fourth of his money in it. He doesn't trust banks.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON.

Chester carries a box of chocolate walking down. He knocks on the door. It is opened. Betty smiles at him.

BETTY  
Chester, come on in.

INT. RICHARD'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS  
Chester enters.

BETTY  
Richard's getting dressed.

CHESTER  
(hands the box to Betty)  
I know you're fond of chocolate.  
She takes it.

BETTY  
Thanks so much.  
Richard wears a tracksuit coming out of his bedroom.

CHESTER  
Richard, you look smart, like a jock. I  
like your look.

RICHARD  
I intend to take part in the Olympic  
Games.

BETTY  
You intend to see the Olympic Games.

RICHARD  
Don't dig at me. Let me dream.

CHESTER  
You and Betty're so funny. I like both of  
you.

BETTY  
We like you too.

RICHARD  
Let's go  
Richard opens the door and they exit.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Chester, Richard and Betty walk down. They are happy. Chester looks like their grandson.

CHESTER

It's a nice day, isn't it?

RICHARD

Yes, it is.

Betty looks up at the sky.

BETTY

The sky's so blue. I haven't seen it before. Chester, you take us to have cheese cake. That's why I'm feeling so happy.

RICHARD

I seldom eat cheese cake because it's expensive.

Chester puts his arms around Richard's shoulder.

CHESTER

You and Betty can eat as many cheese cakes as you like. I'm buying.

They walk into a café.

INT. CAFÉ - CONTINUOUS

A WAITER ushers them to a table. They sit at it. The waiter hands them menus. Chester snatches them.

CHESTER

This café's known to its cheese cake and coffee. Let's have them.

Richard exchanges a look with Betty, then they nod.

CHESTER

Please give us fifteen cheese cakes and three cups of coffee.

Richard and Betty's eyes widen. The waiter writes down the order and walks away.



WAITER

(to himself)

How can they eat so many cheese cakes?  
We've no take away service. Even the  
young can't do that.

He shakes his head.

RICHARD

How can we've all of them? Each of us'll  
have five cakes.

CHESTER

Take your time. This cheese cake's very  
delicious, the best in the world. You  
take a bite of it, you love it. Cheese's  
rich in calcium, good for bone. You've  
trouble with sleeping, let it help you.  
Calcium can clam us down. We should have  
more calcium, especially, the senior  
person, like both of you.

Richard and Betty nod.

RICHARD

We'd absorb more calcium.

CHESTER

Eat them up. It's a sin to waste.

BETTY

Chester, you're right.

CHESTER

Excuse me.

Chester pulls out a cell phone from his jacket pocket.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Do it!

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Garry wear a pair of gloves walking down. They look  
around to look for Richard's apartment. Garry moves up to a  
door.

GARRY

Logan, open it.

Logan takes out the key from his wallet and inserts it into the key hole. He can't open it.

LOGAN

Shit!

GARRY

Oh! That door.

He points to the door with a picture of a car next to the bell.

GARRY

Chester mentioned Richard was a car salesperson. He loves cars.

They go to the door. Logan inserts the key and opens it.

INT. RICHARD'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They enter and close the door slowly and cautiously. Logan turns on the lights, scanning.

GARRY

What a nice apartment! Clean and tidy. I want to live here.

Garry sits down on a couch.

GARRY

Very comfy. I don't want to get up.

Garry lies in it.

LOGAN

Get up. You've to get up. We're here for the money.

Garry complies.

LOGAN

Where's the money? Chester told us it may be in the bedroom. Check it out.

IN THE BEDROOM

They enter. They open the wardrobe.

LOGAN

Garry, go inside to search for the money.

GARRY

Why me?

LOGAN

I'm too tall.

GARRY

I can't. Why do it? No money in it, only clothes.

LOGAN

Don't waste our time. Do it.

GARRY

You do first.

LOGAN

Do or leave.

Garry climbs into it. He shakes his head.

LOGAN

Search thoroughly.

Garry does it.

GARRY

Nothing.

Garry climbs out of it. Logan moves up to the bed, turning over the mattress. Garry kneels down to check the bottom of the bed, who shakes his head. They search through the chest, the dresser and the nightstand.

INT. CAFÉ - SAME

On the table are fifteen cheese cakes and three cups of coffee, which occupy the whole table. Richard and Iris are eating them. Chester's cell phone RINGS.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Hello!

LOGAN'S VOICE

Where's the money? Haven't found it yet, have searched through everywhere.

CHESTER

(to Betty and Richard)

Excuse me.

He gets up and walks towards a corner.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Search through the living room. I'm certain the money's either in the bedroom or the living room.

He hangs up on it and goes back to his seat.

CHESTER

A friend of mine called me about his business. He wanted me to give him some advice.

RICHARD

You're smart. That's why he called you up.

CHESTER

No, I am not a smart cookies. I like to learn...to learn anything, which I may use someday.

BETTY

You're a highbrow.

CHESTER

No, I'm not.

Betty eats up a cheese cake. She starts to eat another.

CHESTER

Betty, the art of cheese cake eating is take your time...to feel the taste of it.

BETTY

So many on the table.

Richard has just eaten half of it.

RICHARD

Can I call Roger? A friend of mine, he loves cheese cake. He can help.

CHESTER

No, don't call anyone. I'm afraid of strangers.

BETTY

Richard, take your time.

Betty finishes the second one. She drinks coffee.

CHESTER

Richard, how'd you chase Betty?

RICHARD

She chased me.

Betty laughs

BETTY

I was a library assistant. He came every day, walked around me frequently, liked to sit at the desk facing me. Kind of shy. One day, a man made trouble, grabbing me by the hand. Richard pushed him away. After that, Richard didn't show up. I thought he worried the man'd get even with him. Later, I knew he stood outside of the library waiting for the man to warn him not to harm me. They fought. Richard knew they'd fight. He didn't want me seeing the fight that scared me. It really got to me.

CHESTER

A hero saved a beauty.

RICHARD

Yes, she's a beauty. I love her personality more than her appearance.

INT. RICHARD'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Logan and Garry search the wall unit, side table and the end table. Garry is sweating.

GARRY

How can they live without air-conditioning? Where's the fucking money?

Logan looks up at the ceiling.

LOGAN  
(pointing at it)  
Up there.

GARRY  
Are you kidding? They're old people. How  
can they get it?

LOGAN  
Ladder.

GARRY  
We're running out of time.

LOGAN  
So what? Have searched through  
everywhere. Let's veg out.

Both sit down on the couch. Beside it is the box of chocolate  
on the end table. Logan notices it.

LOGAN  
Oh! Chocolate, I like it.

He opens it and has some, handing it to Garry, who shakes his  
head.

LOGAN  
Chocolate can help us get rid of heat.  
Have some.

GARRY  
I don't like chocolate. It makes me fat.

LOGAN  
They eat cheese cake. We eat chocolate.

INT. CAFÉ - SAME

Betty eats up the fifth cake.

BETTY  
(yelling)  
I made it. Very happy. I ate up five  
cheese cakes at a time.

RICHARD

Two cakes left. I need Roger. He's the man who loves cheese cake very much. He can help me. Roger, help me.

BETTY

Richard, come on. Try your best. You can. Don't let me down. Your enemy's ahead. You should pluck up your courage to get it through. Richard, I love you.

Richard starts to eat the fourth immediately.

RICHARD

With your encouragement, I'm not scared of anything, including this cheese cake.

Richard finishes it quickly. Chester's eyes widen. Richard cuts the last cake into four pieces. He puts down the fork. With his hand, he puts it into his mouth, chewing one by one. He sighs in relief.

RICHARD

(loud)

I did it, without the help of Roger.

BETTY

You did a good job. Proud of you. You're clever to cut it into pieces, easy for you to eat.

CHESTER

Richard, you're amazing. You've just finished a big project. Okay, I want to know more about your daily life. Can you tell me?

BETTY

What about next time? Chester, you're right. Calcium can calm us down. I'm feeling sleepy. Want to go home.

CHESTER

(nervous)

No, no, no. Don't go home. Actually, we don't need to sleep.

RICHARD

What! We don't need to sleep.

CHESTER

Yes, yes, yes, we don't need. Ever heard of Dr. A's no sleep theory?

BETTY

Who's Dr. A?

CHESTER

An authority in sleep. His theory's insightful, innovative, inspiring.

RICHARD

Define it.

CHESTER

Well, um, our brain and body can restore in the universe through automation by having the sixth element that brings our energy to break through the barrier that hides in our mind to cause something that makes you sleep.

Betty scratches her head. Richard frowns.

RICHARD

Define it in detail.

CHESTER

Well...sleep flies over our mind. It stops where it is. Sleep goes back to where it is.

RICHARD

The more you defined, the more I don't understand.

Chester's cell phone RINGS.

CHESTER

Excuse me.

He grabs it, walking towards the corner.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Listen, don't call me. I'm dealing with these two fucking old people. I do my job. You do yours.



LOGAN'S VOICE

Where's the money? You sure they put it  
in the house, not bank?

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Positive. Search through everywhere!

LOGAN'S VOICE

Have done it, included the toilet and  
kitchen.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Do it again. Do you get it? Logan?

He looks at his phone.

CHESTER

(to himself)

My God! My cell phone's dead!

Chester goes back to his seat. He is surprised to see Richard  
and Betty are gone. He has a nervous look on his face. The  
waiter approaches

WAITER

They've gone home.

CHESTER

Check.

WAITER

They've paid it.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Richard and Betty saunter down.

RICHARD

Dr. A, go to hell, no sleep theory.

BETTY

Come on, Richard. Dr. A's an authority.  
You should respect him even if you don't  
believe it.

RICHARD  
His theory's too deep. After listening to  
it, I've a headache.

BETTY  
Take pain killer

RICHARD  
Taking a nap's better.

INT. RICHARD'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richard and Betty enter. Betty turns on the lights. She takes  
off her shoes and sits down on the couch.

BETTY  
After dealing with the cakes, I'm tired,  
want to catch some zees.

Richard takes off his jacket, tosses it at the couch. He sits  
down on the couch.

RICHARD  
I can take a break now.

BETTY  
We took off. Is Chester angry with us?  
I'm worried.

RICHARD  
He isn't. He's easy-going. Perhaps, he's  
still talking with his friend. If we were  
still there, he'd ask us lots of  
questions. We were unable to leave. He's  
talkative.

BETTY  
I enjoyed talking with him.

RICHARD  
Sometimes, he talks too much.

BETTY  
He's nice to us. Ordered so many cakes  
for us, wanted us to have more calcium.

RICHARD

This young man's superstitious about having cheese cake at five o'clock. He believes it'll give him luck.

Richard glances at his watch.

RICHARD

Five o'clock. He's eating.

BETTY

Hope he'll be lucky.

Richard rises to his feet, walking up to the bathroom. He closes the door. Betty leans backward on the couch, staring at the ceiling. Suddenly, she hears the sound of BEATING in the bathroom.

BETTY

Richard, what's happening?

No response. Betty feels strange. She moves up to the bathroom and opens the door.

BETTY

What's up?

IN THE BATHROOM

RICHARD

Cockroach!

He points to a dead cockroach on the floor.

RICHARD

I killed it.

He picks it up, throws it into the toilet and flushes. Richard washes his hands and exits. They go into the bedroom. Betty closes the door.

Logan and Garry get up behind the couch, the box of chocolate in Logan's hand. They start to move. They hear the sound of FOOTSTEPS coming from the bedroom. They get down quickly. The door is opened. Richard holds a wag of dollar bills coming out, going into the kitchen.

He opens the freezer, pulling out a box. He opens it and puts the bills into it. He exits into his bedroom. Logan and Garry get up, walking slowly to the kitchen.

IN THE KITCHEN

Garry opens the freezer, taking out the box. Logan puts the box of chocolate into the freezer.

GARRY  
Never thought they put the money in the freezer.

LOGAN  
This money had to be defrosted.

GARRY  
Yes.

Both giggle.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chester, Logan, and Garry stand at the table. Chester pats them on the back.

CHESTER  
Nice going!

Chester turns to look at the money on the table. Garry stares at it.

GARRY  
Can we get some?

CHESTER  
Of course not.

GARRY  
I want to eat better.

LOGAN  
Come on, Garry.

CHESTER  
Garry, you can't get some because fifty thousand bucks isn't enough.

GARRY  
Ok.

Garry moves closer to the money.

GARRY

(to the money)

I love you. You've to leave me.

Chester and Logan chuckle.

CHESTER

Garry, you'll have more.

LOGAN

Yes. Let the money leave you.

GARRY

Bye, money.

LOGAN

How many cheese cakes did they eat?

CHESTER

Ten.

LOGAN

Each ate five?

Chester nods.

GARRY

I can't eat five cakes. I can eat three cakes.

CHESTER

I can eat two.

LOGAN

The chocolate you bought was delicious. I put it in the freezer. I like the chocolate very much.

CHESTER

I'll buy you one.

LOGAN

Thanks.

GARRY

Richard's clever. Put the money in the freezer.

LOGAN

The money was still cold. We forgot to defrost it.

All laugh.

GARRY

When'll you give Thurman the money?

CHESTER

Tonight.

LOGAN

He must be moved.

CHESTER

Moved to tears.

GARRY

If you gave it to me, I'd be moved.

Laughter.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Elbert and Thurman sit on the couch watching TV. Beside them is Barton reading a magazine. Iris carries a tray of two cups of coffee coming out. She sets them down on the table.

IRIS

Thurman, you've a habit of drinking coffee at night. I drink it in the morning.

ELBERT

I drink it in the morning too. Tonight, I want to give it a try.

THURMAN

If I don't drink it, I've trouble with sleeping.

IRIS

That's funny!

Barton is engrossed in reading the magazine.

THURMAN

Is Chester coming?

IRIS

Yes.

Barton turns to stare at them. The doorbell RINGS. Iris goes to open it. Chester enters, walking towards Thurman, who gets up from the couch.

CHESTER

I'm here to see a man.

He turns to Thurman.

CHESTER

Thurman, I know you're raising the fund for the house. Have talked to friends of mine, relatives and co-workers about it. Made a donation as they knew it. Today, I hand you their money together with mine. Hope it'll help.

Chester takes out a check from his jacket pocket, handing it to Thurman, who takes it. Thurman looks at it.

THURMAN

Oh! Thirty thousand dollars. Thanks so much to you and all of them for your generosity.

CHESTER

You're welcome. There're so many poor people in the world. We should help them. In fact, I'm feeling unhappy because I raised such a little money. I blamed myself for not raising more. I should've done better.

THURMAN

Chester, don't blame yourself. You've done a good job.

IRIS

You're such a good guy.

ELBERT

I'm proud of you.

CHESTER

Thank you so much for your comfort. I feel better.

Chester glances at his watch.

CHESTER  
I've to go. I've something important to  
do, goodbye.

He leaves. Barton gazes at him leaving.

EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

Chester strolls with a look of happiness on his face. He whistles. He smiles at a KID walking with her MOTHER. The kid smiles back at him.

CHESTER  
(to the kid)  
You're so pretty.

The kid smiles.

MOTHER  
Thanks.

CHESTER  
(to the kid)  
Bye.

KID  
Bye.

He looks around to see if Barton follows him. He walks across the street towards a car parked. He looks in the wind mirror, walking away.

CHESTER  
(to himself quietly)  
Barton's gone.

Suddenly, he stops and turns around, seeing Barton standing in a corner reading a newspaper. Chester turns to walk off quickly. Barton eyes him.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chester, Logan and Garry sit on the couch, cans of beer in their hands.



LOGAN

What's Barton doing? You've done anything to pretend to be a good guy. Still following you.

CHESTER

He's a tough nut to crack.

Logan tosses the can at the door.

CHESTER

Logan, take a chill pill!

GARRY

Should we cancel the plan?

Chester thinks for a while.

CHESTER

We shouldn't.

LOGAN

Why?

CHESTER

Barton's suspecting me. He won't stop.

CHESTER

Fucking Barton!

GARRY

What should we do?

Chester gets up and walks around. He stops.

CHESTER

Kill Uncle Barton.

INT. CAR - DAY

Logan and Garry, who are nervous, sit in the front, watching the building where Barton lives. Chester sits in the back.

CHESTER

Follow Barton. Stab him in the back at the right place in the right time. Don't leave any leads at the scene. Leave as quickly as you can. Rely on both of you. After killing him, we can start doing it. With the money, you can solve your problems and get the things you've wanted. Try your best. Got it?

They nod. Barton comes out of the building.

CHESTER

(pointing at him)

That guy.

Logan exchanges a look with Garry. Logan starts the car, driving off.

CHESTER

What're you doing?

LOGAN

I won't do it.

CHESTER

Why?

LOGAN

Get a load of him.

GARRY

Looks like a heavyweight boxer.

CHESTER

Don't get cold feet because of his body.

LOGAN

Don't persuade us. We won't.

CHESTER

You're cowards, assholes, bastards.

LOGAN

Shut your mouth!

The car pulls up.

LOGAN  
(to Chester)  
Get out!

CHESTER  
This is my car.

Logan and Garry get out of it. Chester glares at them.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door bursts open. Logan and Garry step into. Garry kicks the door shut.

LOGAN  
Chester's crazy, wanted us to kill that big man.

GARRY  
He should do it himself. He's a coward, asshole, bastard.

Logan chuckles. The doorbell RINGS. They gaze at it.

LOGAN  
He's trying to persuade us. Don't open it.

The bell RINGS continuously.

GARRY  
He's nothing but a pain in the neck.

It stops. There is a sound of door KICKING.

GARRY  
I want to hit him.

LOGAN  
Me too.

The sound gets louder.

LOGAN  
Don't open it. When he feels tired, he'll stop.

A moment later, the sound stops. Logan and Garry giggle.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan and Garry sits on the couch watching TV, soft drink and hotdogs in hands.

GARRY

He's an idiot, doesn't know who hit him.  
Look at him sitting on the bench, doesn't  
do anything. Just thinks.

LOGAN

How miserable he's! Do something...  
actually, I don't like this programme, a  
waste of time.

GARRY

I like it. I watch it every day.

The bell RINGS. Garry gets up. Logan takes him by the hand.

LOGAN

Maybe Chester.

It RINGS.

CHESTER'S VOICE

Me.

GARRY

Fuck!

LOGAN

Keep watching.

Garry sits down.

CHESTER'S VOICE

Open the door!

His voice gets louder.

GARRY

He's using a bullhorn.

## CHESTER'S VOICE

Money's in front of you. Don't miss the chance. With the money, you can solve your problems and get the things you've wanted. Think twice. Your road's bright. You're smart. Don't be scared of his body. He's a nobody. You're a somebody. I love you.

## GARRY

You're full of shit.

## CHESTER'S VOICE

Money's in front of you. Don't miss the chance. With the money, you can solve your problems and get the things you've wanted. Think twice. Your road's bright. You're smart. Don't be scared of his body. He's a nobody. You're a somebody. I love you.

They walk into their bedrooms respectively.

SUPER: ONE HOUR LATER

Garry comes out of his bedroom.

## CHESTER'S VOICE

Money's in front of you. Don't miss the chance. With money, you can solve your problems and get the thing you've wanted. Think twice. Your road's bright. You're smart. Don't be scared because of his body. He's a nobody. You're a somebody.

Garry walks up to kick the door.

## CHESTER'S VOICE

Garry, I love you.

Garry returns to his bedroom.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chester saunters around, deep in thought, cigar in hand. He puffs and exhales. Smoke flows round the room.

CHESTER

(to himself)

Tuned me out. Who do you think you're,  
two bastards?

He puffs and exhales.

CHESTER

(to himself)

Harassment doesn't work. Need to change  
my strategy. Give them something they  
have wanted.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - DAY

The life door opens. Logan and Garry exit. In front of them is  
Chester in a suit sitting at a table. On it are lobsters,  
oysters, salmons and a bottle of champagne. Chester is chewing  
steak.

CHESTER

(to himself)

I've never eaten such delicious steak  
before.

Garry swallows hard. Logan pulls him away.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Garry enter. Logan sits down on the couch. Garry is  
still looking at the door.

LOGAN

Garry, he's tempting us. Come and sit  
down.

GARRY

Hungry. Want to eat the seafood. Don't  
want to eat canned food.

A knock on the door. Garry opens it. Chester is holding up a  
lobster.

CHESTER

This lobster's from Boston. The oyster's  
fresh. You do the job, you can eat the  
food, even better than this. Take it into  
account.

Logan moves up to close the door.

CHESTER'S VOICE  
The champagne's from France.

INT. GARRY'S BEDROOM - MORNING.

Garry lies in bed. The alarm clock goes off. He reaches for it, getting out of the bed. He stretches

GARRY  
(to himself)  
What a nice day! I feel great.  
He exits into the living room.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Logan sits on the couch reading a newspaper.

GARRY  
Good morning!

LOGAN  
Nice voice. Slept well?

GARRY  
Uh-huh.

LOGAN  
I woke up in the middle of the sleep,  
stared at the ceiling until morning.

GARRY  
Any good news?

LOGAN  
No.

GARRY  
Let's get some sandwiches. It's on me.

LOGAN  
Hope you sleep well every day.

GARRY  
Hope so.

They walk up to open the door. Chester, whose face is pale, stands in the doorway holding up a pistol and pointing it at Garry and Logan.

CHESTER  
(stares at them blankly)

Bang!

Logan and Garry take a few steps back.

LOGAN  
What're you doing here? You scared us.  
Chester doesn't reply. Garry slams the door.

GARRY  
Need to sit down to calm myself down. I'm  
spooked. Thought saw a killer. Fucking  
Chester.

EXT. LIFT - AFTERNOON

Logan and Garry stand to await the lift.

GARRY  
This lift's very slow and old. Waste our  
time, always out of whack. They should  
get a new one.

LOGAN  
It's expensive  
The lift door opens. They get on it.

INT. LIFT - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Garry stand in the middle.

GARRY  
Ridiculous. This lift's no surveillance  
camera. What'd happen if a thief pointed  
a gun at me?

LOGAN  
Fight with him.

GARRY  
Suicide!

Logan chuckles. The lift reaches their floor. It opens.  
Chester, whose face is pale, holding up an Ak47 and pointing  
it at Garry and Logan.



CHESTER  
(stares at them blankly)  
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang.

LOGAN  
Son of a bitch!  
Chester turns around and runs away.

IN THE CORRIDOR  
Logan and Garry chase after him.

LOGAN  
(running)  
You're acting like a kid. Do volunteer  
work whenever you're free. Grow up.  
Chester runs down the back stairs. They stop, scowling at him.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - BACK STAIRS - EVENING  
Logan and Garry, with a miserable look on their faces,  
supermarket bags in hands, walk up the stairs,

GARRY  
We should've taken the lift.

LOGAN  
Chester may do that again.

GARRY  
Fucking Chester!

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS  
They step into. They place the bags on the table and slouch on  
the couch.

GARRY  
Let's eat the bread. Hungry!  
Logan reaches for the bag, then hesitates. He looks around.

LOGAN  
We should check everywhere. Chester may  
have entered.

GARRY

You're too cautious.

Logan steps into the kitchen.

IN THE KITCHEN

Logan scans.

LOGAN

Chester, come out!

He opens the refrigerator, then exits into the bathroom.

IN THE BATHROOM

Logan stares around slowly and carefully. Garry enters.

GARRY

Nothing.

Garry flushes the toilet.

GARRY

(smiling)

Chester might come out of it.

LOGAN

Good deal.

They exit and into the living room.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

They plop down on the couch.

GARRY

Chester been torturing us. I want to kill him more than kill Barton.

LOGAN

He's doing me in.

GARRY

I've had it.

They close their eyes slowly. A moment later, Chester pops up behind the couch.

CHESTER  
(loud)

Ghost!

Logan and Garry dash towards a corner. They turn and see Chester, whose face is pale, holding a recoilless rifle on his right shoulder pointing it at Garry and Logan.

CHESTER  
(looking at them  
blankly.)

Boom!

Logan and Garry get down quickly. Then they get up. They glare at Chester.

LOGAN  
Fuck you! Get out of my face. You scared  
us from dawn to dusk.

Chester ignores him. They step forward. Chester turns to open the door and exit.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The two debt collectors stroll down. In front of them is Chester approaching.

CHESTER  
Hi, do you recognize me?

They think for a while.

COLLECTOR#1  
Chester Wess?

CHESTER  
Yes, I'm. I'm a good client. Paid off my  
debt on time.

COLLECTOR#2  
You want money?

CHESTER  
No. I want to make a deal with you.

COLLECTOR#1  
What deal?

CHESTER

I know you looking for Logan and Garry. I can tell you where they are and give you six thousand bucks on one condition... don't hit them.

COLLECTOR#1

We've to teach them a lesson.

CHESTER

Beat them up.

They look puzzled.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - DAY

Logan and Garry carry a bag of canned food respectively walking down.

GARRY

Canned food again.

LOGAN

We're lucky. We can have these canned food.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Garry enter. The two debt collectors rush into. Collector#1 slams the door. They glare at Logan and Garry, who stand still.

LOGAN

(stunned)

Hi, how you doing?

COLLECTOR#1

Fine, and you?

LOGAN

Fine.

COLLECTOR#2

Surprised to see us? You were lucky last time. A couple of cops passed us. Today, luck isn't on your side.

COLLECTOR#1

We told you to pay off your debt on time.  
You ignored what we said. You think we're  
a fool.

GARRY

No, no, we don't. We look up to you.  
Want to pay it off, but we're broke.

LOGAN

Yes, we respect you. Can we pay it off  
next month?

COLLECTOR#2

How about next year?

GARRY

Thanks a lot.

Logan turns to scowl at Garry.

GARRY

Sorry!

Collector#2 steps forward to punch Garry in the face and his  
stomach. He MOANS. Collector#1 moves up to Logan.

LOGAN

No, don't. Don't, I beg you.

He glares at Logan.

LOGAN

Please don't. I'm on medication.

COLLECTOR#1

What disease?

LOGAN

Heart.

COLLECTOR#1

I'm on medication too because I've a  
heart disease. Fair?

LOGAN

You're putting me on.

COLLECTOR#2

He has.

LOGAN

Don't fool me.

Collector#1 hits Logan's stomach with his knee. Logan MOANS. They push Logan and Garry to the wall and punch and kick them from heads to legs. They fall onto the floor.

LOGAN/GARRY

Please don't.

They keep kicking and punching Logan and Garry. A moment later, they stop.

COLLECTOR#1

Pay it off next week, or you'll die.  
We're watching you. Don't try to run away.

LOGAN/GARRY

Yes.

They open the door and exit. Logan struggles to get up but he fails.

LOGAN

Garry, don't try to get up, painful,  
it'll hurt. Keep lying down.

He turns to Garry, whose eyes closed.

LOGAN

Garry, are you all right?

No response. He crawls to Garry.

LOGAN

(pats Garry on the  
shoulder)

Garry, are you all right?

No response.

LOGAN

Are you okay.

GARRY

(in a low voice)  
Painful!

LOGAN

Me too.

GARRY  
(in a low voice)  
Painful! Can't speak loud.

LOGAN  
Me too.

GARRY  
Can't move.

LOGAN  
Don't move. It'll hurt.

GARRY  
I think I've to sleep here tonight.

LOGAN  
Me too.

GARRY  
You can move. I suggest you crawl to the  
kitchen to get some food.

LOGAN  
I'm not your nurse.

GARRY  
Logan, help me.

LOGAN  
I'm crawling to my bedroom, bye.

Logan starts to go to his bedroom.

GARRY  
Don't walk out on me.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chester sits on the couch, cigar in hand. On the coffee table are a bottle of whisky and three empty glasses. He puffs and glances at his watch. The doorbell RINGS. He ignores it. It RINGS over and over again. Chester goes to open it, seeing Logan and Garry, whose eyes are bruised.

CHESTER  
(surprised)  
What's the matter with you? Come in.

They enter.

LOGAN

We want to do the job.

CHESTER

Glad to hear that you've changed your mind, a wise decision.

GARY

When'll we do it?

CHESTER

I'll tell you.

LOGAN

Ok. We've to go.

CHESTER

I think I've to tell you something about me. I've insomnia. No appetite. I don't want to do anything. Feeling down. Money can cheer me up, so I need the lion's share, 50% of it.

GARRY

What! 50%. Are you out of your mind?

Garry turns to walk off. Logan goes to take him by the hand. Garry pushes his hand off. Logan does it again and Garry stops and turns around.

LOGAN

(in a low voice)

Garry, 50% is acceptable. Slum it. No choice. We need the money, or we'll die. If you won't do it, I'll do alone. Think about it.

Garry thinks for a while, then nods. They turn.

LOGAN

All right, Chester, you get the 50%.

Chester grits. He pours whisky into the glasses, handing them to Logan and Garry. They make a toast.



INT. CAR - DAY

Logan and Garry sit in the front, eyeing the building where Barton lives. Garry still holds onto the wheel. Chester in the back.

CHESTER

Garry, relax. You're very nervous.

GARRY

I'm not.

CHESTER

Look at you. Still holding onto the wheel. It's funny.

GARRY

It's my habit.

Logan smirks

GARRY

Logan, I don't like the way you smirk.

Logan keeps smirking. Chester glances at his watch.

CHESTER

Two hours.

LOGAN

Is Barton home?

CHESTER

I go take a look. Ring the doorbell. I hear his footsteps. I'll leave.

Chester gets out of the car, moving towards the building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Chester steps towards Barton's apartment door. He rings the bell. No response. He does it again. No response. Suddenly, an OLD MAN appears behind him.

OLD MAN

Can I help you?

Chester turns around.

CHESTER

Yes, is Barton home?

OLD MAN

Haven't seen him for a week.

CHESTER

A week. Do any other neighbors know where he is?

OLD MAN

I've asked all of them. All shook their heads. Barton's a good guy. Hope he's all right.

CHESTER

Hope so. Thanks.

Chester walks away.

INT. CAR - SAME

Chester gets in.

CHESTER

He isn't home. I'm worried he's returned to Texas.

LOGAN

What'd we do? We need the money.

GARRY

If he's returned to Texas, it's good to us.

LOGAN

Why?

GARRY

He isn't suspicious of Chester.

LOGAN

He'd tell the police Chester's the prime suspect.

CHESTER

Logan's right. We've to kill Barton. No choice. Let's go to my place.

The car drives away.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Iris wipes the couch with a towel. Elbert vacuums the carpet.

IRIS

Glad you help me do the housework.

ELBERT

I enjoy it. In the past, I didn't because I was busy.

IRIS

I know. I am not complaining. We do housework together. I feel happy and warm.

Iris finishes wiping the couch and turns to the coffee table.

IRIS

Look at the spot on this table. Hard to get it out.

ELBERT

Why don't you use the detergent?

IRIS

It won't work.

ELBERT

Try the product. I forgot its brand name. I saw it on a magazine...I

The doorbell RINGS. Elbert goes to open it. Chester enters.

CHESTER

I passed by your house. You're doing housework. I like doing it. Can I help you?

ELBERT

No thanks. Would you like coffee?

CHESTER

Just had it.

Chester rolls up his shirt sleeves and takes the vacuum to clean the carpet.

CHESTER

I like this vacuum. Better than mine.

IRIS

I bought it two weeks ago.

CHESTER

How's Victor?

IRIS

He's busy at doing a project.

CHESTER

He's a busy man. He should take a break when he feels exhausted.

IRIS

I've told him about it.

CHESTER

By the way, how's Barton? Haven't seen him for a long time.

IRIS

He's fine. Just gone. On the way home. Looking for him?

CHESTER

On the way home! Excuse me!

Chester puts down the vacuum, entering the bathroom, closing the door.

IN THE BATHROOM

Chester sits on the toilet using his cell phone.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Logan sits on the toilet reading a magazine. His cell phone RINGS. He takes it out from his shirt pocket.

CHESTER'S VOICE

Logan, go to Barton's place. He's on the way home. Go!

LOGAN

(into the phone)  
We go right now.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Garry sits on the couch watching TV. He hears Logan's voice from the bathroom. He heads towards it.

GARRY

What'd you say?

The door is opened. Logan exits.

LOGAN

Barton's on the way home. We go kill him.  
Where're the knives?

Garry looks around.

LOGAN

What'the fuck're you doing? You forgot  
where they're.

GARRY

When I get uptight, my mind's mush.

LOGAN

Take a deep breath.

A moment later.

GARRY

In the kitchen.

They go quickly to the kitchen.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Garry walk down the stairs. They get in the car,  
driving away.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Logan is holding the wheel. Garry checks the knives. A moment  
later, the car pulls up. They watch the building.

LOGAN

Waiting for this moment for a long time.  
Time to end Barton.

Garry hands the knife to Logan, who tucks it in his belt.

GARRY

I'm afraid he's got home.

Logan looks up at Barton's apartment window.

LOGAN  
He hasn't. The lights're off.

GARRY  
We've to stab him at least seven times to  
make him die. So strong.

Barton wears a suit coming out of the building.

GARRY  
You're all wet! What'd we do?

LOGAN  
Get out and tail him.

Barton walks down. He stops to think, then goes back to the building. Logan and Garry get out of the car, moving to the building.

EXT. LIFT - CONTINUOUS

Barton stands with A MAN and TWO OLD WOMEN waiting for the lift. Logan and Garry stand behind them.

MAN  
Seems this lift's out of whack again.

BARTON  
It happens. I'm fed up with this fucking  
lift. I'm going to complain about it.  
Fucking lift!

MAN  
They won't take care of it. I did it last  
month.

BARTON  
If they ignore my complaint, I'll show  
them something.

MAN  
It's stopped on the third floor for about  
ten minutes.

BARTON  
Better take the stairs.

MAN

Yeah.

They go up the stairs.

ON THE STAIRS

BARTON

Fortunately, I live on the fourth floor.  
How about you?

MAN

Tenth floor. Good exercise.

Barton reaches it.

BARTON

Goodbye.

MAN

Bye.

Barton opens the back stair door to enter the corridor.

IN THE CORRIDOR

Barton walks down. Logan and Garry follow him slowly. Barton turns around.

BARTON

Looking for me?

Logan and Garry shake their heads.

BARTON

According to the weather forecast, it'd  
rain. When I closed the window, I spotted  
a car parked. In it were you two. What're  
you up to?

LOGAN

Visit a friend of mine.

BARTON

Name?

LOGAN

I don't need to answer you. You've no  
right to ask.

BARTON  
I call the police.

LOGAN  
I forgot which floor.

BARTON  
Call him.

LOGAN  
I don't have a cell phone.

BARTON  
Use mine.

LOGAN  
I don't use a stranger's.

BARTON  
I call the police.

GARRY  
Listen, Barton, we're here...  
Logan's eyes and mouth widen.

BARTON  
(loud)  
Who're you?

Logan takes out his knife tucked in his belt, stabbing at Barton, who dives. Barton punches Logan in the face, who falls onto the ground. His knife drops.

Garry tries to pull out his knife. Barton steps forward to grab him by the neck.

BARTON  
Don't move, or I'll kill you.

Logan dashes to push Barton away. Logan and Garry run towards the back stairs. Barton chases after them. Barton grabs them with both of his hands. They struggle. The three men tangle. Barton stumble, rolling down the stairs onto the ground, unconscious.

There is a sound of A MAN's footsteps approaching.

MAN'S VOICE  
What's happening?  
Logan and Garry run down the stairs.



INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Elbert and Iris, who look worried, sit on the couch, sandwiches in their hands. The doorbell RINGS. Iris goes to open it. Chester enters.

CHESTER

What happened to Barton? Victor told me about it on the phone.

ELBERT

Barton's in the hospital. He's in a coma, maybe a vegetable.

CHESTER

What! A vegetable?

Iris starts to weep. Elbert puts his arms around her shoulder.

ELBERT

No worries.

CHESTER

Barton'll be all right.

ELBERT

Hope so.

CHESTER

Where's Victor?

IRIS

Looking after him.

Chester sits down on the couch.

CHESTER

What'd the police say?

ELBERT

A neighbor heard the sound of a few men fighting in the corridor and the back stairs, went to see and found Barton lying on the ground, unconscious.

CHESTER

Did he see who did that?

Elbert shakes his head.

CHESTER

Did anyone see what was going on?

Elbert shakes his head.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chester pops a bottle of champagne cork and pours himself, Logan and Garry a drink. All, with a look of happiness, stand in the middle of the room.

CHESTER

Cheers! This's for Barton. He's in a coma, never comes to.

LOGAN

In a coma. Never come to. Cheers!

GARRY

A vegetable. Cheers!

CHESTER

This golden moment's come.

LOGAN

I thought Barton'd get us, as we fought with him. Fortunately, he tripped up.

GARRY

I almost pissed myself as he got me by the neck.

CHESTER

Very happy!

LOGAN

When'll we do it? Need to get the money as soon as possible to pay off our debt. We're in danger.

CHESTER

Can't tell you what time because it depends on when Victor goes home. Perhaps, this Saturday. I'll go to Elbert's house to ask him. Let's take a break and enjoy the happy hours.

They start to dance.

CHESTER

I haven't danced for a long time. Am I dancing badly?

LOGAN

Better than I. In fact, I don't know how to dance.

GARRY

I want to dance with a woman, not a man.

CHESTER

I want to dance with a man.

LOGAN

Me too.

All laugh.

INT. CAR - DAY

Chester drives with a car SALESPERSON beside him. Logan and Garry in the back.

CHESTER

This car's fantastic, but the price's bit high. I need to think about.

SALESPERSON

It's reasonable.

GARRY

You can afford it. Why bargain?

LOGAN

Chester, you're well off.

CHESTER

No kidding.

SALESPERSON

Look at everything in this car. All're excellent, especially the seats. I think you feeling very comfortable. Our company's a reputation of car selling. Don't miss this chance. We'll raise our price next week.

CHESTER

A bit high.

SALESPERSON

We've cut 20% off the price. We can't give more.

LOGAN

Take it.

GARRY

If I were you, I'd take it.

Chester thinks for a while.

CHESTER

Okay, I'll take it. You should give Logan and Garry some commission.

SALESPERSON

Thanks, Chester. Thanks Logan and Garry.

LOGAN/GARRY

You're welcome.

Laughter.

GARRY

Chester, can you drive us around? I like this car.

LOGAN

I like it too,

CHESTER

Of course.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

It is a big and well-decorated restaurant. All customers dress up. Chester, Logan, and Garry in a suit sit at a table eating lobsters.

GARRY

Chester, do you remember tempting us with a lobster. I wanted to hit you.

CHESTER

Yes, I remember.

GARRY

Now, I can eat this Boston lobster.

LOGAN

It tastes very good. I ate lobsters ten year ago for the first time. Can't afford even a small one.

CHESTER

I don't buy it. Too exaggerating.

LOGAN

I'm in debt. I've to spend money very carefully.

CHESTER

You eat canned food every day?

GARRY

And bread. Sick and tired of it.

CHESTER

As I said earlier to you, with money, you can buy the things you've wanted. Money can help you solve your problem.

GARRY

Yes.

CHESTER

Logan, do you agree?

LOGAN

I agree.

Laughter.

A WAITER comes with a tray of three plates of soup. He sets them down on the table.

LOGAN

Seafood soup. I've wanted to drink it.

GARRY

We drink vegetable soup every day.

CHESTER

Vegetable soup's healthy.

GARRY

It's cheap.

CHESTER

This restaurant's known to its steak.  
Would you like steak?

GARRY

I love steak.

LOGAN

I love steak too.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Chester drives. Logan and Garry in the back.

GARRY

I like the restaurant. Hope to have the  
steak again.

LOGAN

I enjoyed the seafood soup.

CHESTER

I'm going to a watch shop tomorrow for a  
gold watch. The one I'm wearing is out of  
fashion.

Logan and Garry look at Chester's watch, then their watches.

LOGAN

My digital watch.

GARRY

My fucking watch's always ten minutes  
fast.

Chester stops the car and rolls down the window.

CHESTER

Throw them out. You'll have money to get  
a better watch.

They comply.

CHESTER

How do you feel after doing it?

GARRY  
Feel good. Chester, you're right.

LOGAN  
I feel great.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens. Chester, Logan and Garry step into. Chester enters the bathroom. Logan and Garry sit on the couch.

LOGAN  
Let's eat out tomorrow morning. I don't want to make breakfast.

GARRY  
Good idea!

Chester comes out of the bathroom.

CHESTER  
Don't make breakfast yourselves. Eat out.  
Chester glances at his watch.

CHESTER  
I've to go.  
He opens the door and exits.

LOGAN  
I think I'll sleep well tonight. We've got rid of Uncle Barton.

GARRY  
I'll have no problem with sleeping.

LOGAN  
Chester's going to get a gold watch. I'm jealous of him.

GARRY  
Don't talk about this. Tomorrow's the big day.

LOGAN  
Yes.

GARRY  
Sort of nervous.

Logan smiles.

LOGAN

Relax!

GARRY

Good night.

Garry heads towards his bedroom.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Chester, Logan and Garry sit on the couch. Chester is mediating. Logan is smoking and Garry, with a tense look on his face, is having a beer. Three toy pistols and rope are on the table.

CHESTER

We drive to the Hornings. You two wait outside. I go into and take a look. Everything's okay, I'll give you a call.

GARRY

Will they resist?

CHESTER

They won't. They aren't fighters. When they see the pistols, they piss themselves. I know them very much.

LOGAN

I'll be stressed out drawing out the money in the bank.

CHESTER

I'm certain Iris won't do anything because she loves Elbert and Victor very much.

LOGAN

Hope so.

CHESTER

Most importantly, don't get nervous. Do as I say.

GARRY

We're counting on you, Chester.



CHESTER

After we get the money, share it and enjoy the food you like. Leave as quickly as we can. You two pay off your debt and leave San Francisco for two month.

LOGAN

What about you?

CHESTER

I won't until everything is alright.

Chester looks at his watch.

CHESTER

Let's go.

Garry places the toy pistols and the rope into a bag. They open the door and leave. They get in the car and drive away. A moment later, the car pulls up.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Chester sits at the back. Logan and Garry in the front. Chester looks around.

CHESTER

Wait for my call.

Logan and Garry nod. Chester gets out and walks towards Elbert's house.

EXT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Chester stops and presses the bell. The door opens. It is Iris. She smiles at Chester.

IRIS

Hi, Chester, come on in.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chester steps into. He looks around. Elbert and Victor sit on the couch.

ELBERT

Hi, Chester.

VICTOR

We're watching a good movie. Come over here and watch.

CHESTER

It's corny.

IRIS

Chester, take a seat. I go to the kitchen for the dinner.

CHESTER

Thanks for inviting me.

IRIS

You're welcome.

Iris goes to it.

CHESTER

Victor, can you show me around this house?

Victor looks bewildered.

CHESTER

I like this house. I would like to see every area of it.

VICTOR

Sure!

He leads Chester to his parents' room, opening the door. Chester scans.

CHESTER

Nice room.

Victor leads him to his room. Chester opens the door and takes a look at it.

CHESTER

Wonderful!

They turn to the storeroom and bathroom.

CHESTER

I like this house very much.

VICTOR

You like it, you can put up here.

CHESTER  
That's very kind of you.

VICTOR  
You're a friend of mine.

CHESTER  
Let's go back to the living room.

They start to walk.

In THE LIVING ROOM

Chester sits down on the couch. He pulls out his cell phone from his jean pocket.

CHESTER  
(into the phone)  
Do it.

INT. CAR - SAME

LOGAN  
Garry, let's go.

Logan and Garry get off and head towards the house.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Chester walks around. Elbert and Victor stare at him. Chester stops and walks. Elbert exchanges a look with Victor. It RINGS. Victor gets up.

CHESTER  
Let me open it.

Chester goes to open the door. At the door is Thurman. Chester's eyes go wide.

CHESTER  
Thurman, why're you here?

THURMAN  
To see you.

CHESTER  
See me!

THURMAN

Let Elbert tell you about it.

ELBERT

Chester, you donated the thirty thousand dollars to his charity. I was moved. That inspired me. I'm a copycat. I donated one million dollars to his charity.

CHESTER

What! You donated uncle George's one million dollars to it.

ELBERT

Yes.

THURMAN

You're our hero.

ELBERT

You must be very happy.

CHESTER

(fake happiness)

Very happy.

INT. CHESTER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chester sits on the couch. Logan and Garry stand in front of him.

LOGAN

(glaring at Chester)

Everything's gone. It's your fault.

GARRY

(scowling at Chester)

You told us to steal the fifty thousand bucks to donate it. Elbert Horning did the same thing. The one million bucks' gone. You're a fucking guy. We got not a damn thing. We need to pay off our debt. We don't know what to do. Chester, it's your fault. Son of a bitch.

CHESTER

Watch your fucking mouth. You were willing to do it. I didn't point a piece at you.

LOGAN

You said with money, you can solve your problems and get the things you've wanted. Now, we can't solve our problems. We can't get the things we've wanted.

Chester gets up furiously, pointing a finger at them.

CHESTER

I'm also a victim.

LOGAN

You aren't. You're an asshole.

Chester steps forward. They step forward.

LOGAN

Want to fight?

They glare at Chester.

CHESTER

Game on!

LOGAN

Game on!

GARRY

Game on!

CHESTER

Game on!

Logan punches Chester in the face. Chester spits on Logan's face. Garry advances to punch Chester, who dives and jabs him in the stomach. Garry MOANS. Logan kicks Chester in the butt.

CHESTE

What the fuck're you doing? You kicked my buns. I kill you.

LOGAN

Do it.

Chester runs into the kitchen. Logan and Garry run to open the door and exit. Chester comes out, a knife in hand.

CHESTER

Come back.

His cell phone RINGS. He grabs it.

CHESTER

(into the phone)

Hello. Good news. Glad to hear it. See you later.

Chester plumps down on the couch.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The door is opened. Elbert, Iris and Victor enter, bags in their hands. They put them down on the table and sit down on the couch.

ELBERT

What a relief! Barton came to. When I saw him, I was moved to weep. We can shoot the breeze again.

VICTOR

Dad, I also wept. Uncle Barton's an iron man. I thought he'd never come to.

IRIS

Thank God.

ELBERT

He can't walk now. I'm going to get a wheelchair for him.

IRIS

He insists on going home even if he can't walk at this moment.

ELBERT

He doesn't like the hospital.

VICTOR

Uncle Barton told the police the two bad guys knew his name. Why'd they do that to him?

IRIS

The cops can find them out. We'll know.

Elbert stretches and yawns.

ELBERT

We need to take a rest. Let's eat out tonight.

They go to their bedrooms respectively.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan and Garry sit in a chair, a can of beer in their hands.

LOGAN

Several holes in this chair. We got it last year. We need to complain about it to the shop. Bad luck. My God, Everything sucks.

GARRY

Forget it. Don't waste the time in it. We need money for the debt.

LOGAN

What're you talking about? This chair makes me uncomfortable.

GARRY

I don't think so. You're so thin. You've no buns.

LOGAN

Shut up.

GARRY

I won't.

Logan drinks in one gulp and tosses the can at the door. His cell phone RINGS. Logan grabs it.

LOGAN

(into the phone)

Fuck!

CHESTER'S VOICE

Listen, Barton came to.

LOGAN

(into the phone)

My God! What'd we do?

CHESTER'S VOICE

I don't know.

LOGAN  
(into the phone)  
You don't know. You put us in this  
situation. You don't know.

CHESTER'S VOICE  
Fuck you!  
He hangs up on the phone.

LOGAN  
(into the phone)  
Fuck me! You hung up on me.

GARRY  
What's up?

LOGAN  
Barton came to.  
Garry's can of beer drops onto the floor.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Chester sits at a small table. On it is a jar of beer. There are only a few CUSTOMERS. Chester pours himself a drink.

CHESTER  
(to himself)  
This fucking beer is bad. Cheers! Fucking  
beer.

A MAN turns to watch Chester.

CHESTER  
Why're you looking at me? I don't like  
the way you look at me.

MAN  
I am not looking at you. I am looking at  
the beer. Fucking person drinks fucking  
beer.

CHESTER  
What're you talking about? Watch your  
fucking mouth.

MAN  
Watch your fucking eyes.



CHESTER

I'm in a bad mood. You better shut up.

MAN

You're in a bad mood. I suggest you buy a gun and shoot yourself in the head.

CHESTER

I shoot you.

MAN

You do that.

The bar MANAGER approaches.

MANAGER

Chester, you been making trouble for the past few days. If you keep doing, I'll ask you to leave.

CHESTER

(pointing a finger at him)

I'm a regular. You'll regret it.

Chester gets up and exits.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - DAY

The lift door opens. Chester exits, sauntering to Barton's apartment. He rings the doorbell. A moment later, the door opens. He sees Barton in a wheelchair.

CHESTER

Hi Barton, glad to see you.

Chester rushes into.

INT. BARTON'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chester slams the door and looks around. Barton gazes at him in surprise. Chester walks towards the bedroom, opening it, taking a look at it.

CHESTER

It's a nice apartment. I like it.

He turns to Barton.

CHESTER

Barton, you're so pity. You're in wheelchair. Did you've sexual dreams while you were in a coma? You were dreaming about having sex with four hotties, weren't you?

Barton glares at him.

CHESTER

No, you weren't. You were dreaming about having sex with the nurses who looked after you, right?

Barton clenches his fist.

CHESTER

No, you weren't. You still thinking how to catch me. Oh! Come on. You're no longer a FBI agent. Why did that?...why'd you follow me? Answer me. Why?... because you've been suspecting me. The FBI should award you a medal. How great you're! Yes, I was planning to kidnap the Hornings for the one million dollars.

Barton's eyes widen.

CHESTER

I thought I'd get the money. You messed up everything. You were lucky. Logan and Garry were so scared that they missed killing you.

Barton's eyes and mouth widen.

CHESTER

It doesn't matter. I'm here to correct the mistake.

Chester pulls out a knife from his jacket pocket.

CHESTER

Just bought it, fifty bucks, expensive, very sharp. Barton, it's your honor. I'll kill you with it.

Chester steps forwards. Barton moves his wheelchair backwards.

CHESTER

You're asking for it.

Barton glares at him.

CHESTER

Stop glaring at me. I hate your fucking eyes.

Barton keeps glaring at him.

CHESTER

Okay, I stab your eyes first.

Chester steps forwards. Barton moves his wheelchair backwards.

CHESTER

You're asking for it.

There is a sound coming from the door. Chester turns to watch it. The door opens. At the door is PAULA HORNING, 27, tall and strong with short hair.

PAULA

(surprised)

What're you doing?

CHESTER

Who're you?

PAULA

(loud)

Who're you?

CHESTER

(loud)

Who're you?

There is a pause. Chester turns to stab at Barton. Paula dashes to push him away. They tangle. Chester bites Paula in the arm. She takes a few steps back.

PAULA

You bit a woman. Are you a man?

CHESTER

So what!

Chester advances. Paula gives him an uppercut, who falls onto the floor, unconscious. Barton applauds. Paula smiles.

PAULA

Dad, it was you who taught me the uppercut.

INT. ELBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Elbert, Iris and Victor sit on the couch. Barton in the wheelchair.

VICTOR

I've known Chester for years. Never thought that he planned to kidnap us. A bad guy.

ELBERT

Disappointed at him.

VICTOR

He's no friend of mine.

IRIS

He's so bad. I hate him so much, also hate Logan and Garry.

VICTOR

The cops got them yesterday.

IRIS

Fortunately, Barton saved us.

ELBERT

Barton, why'd you tail him?

BARTON

As you know, Paula's a Tomboy, hard to have a boyfriend. Wanted to find one for her.

Barton sighs

BARTON

When I was an FBI agent, I'd follow a suspect to know more about him. Get used to it. Wanted to know more about Chester. I tailed him.

Barton sighs

BARTON

Saw Chester helping an old woman. Made a donation to Thurman's charity. I thought he was Paula's man.

IRIS  
Interesting!

VICTOR  
Chester's so greedy.

ELBERT  
I hate him.

IRIS  
We're lucky.

ELBERT  
Yes, let's eat out to celebrate it. It's  
on me.

All applaud.

















