Miscreant By Ethan Simiana EXT. SECLUDED ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

Two men, THUG #1 holding a BRIEFCASE and THUG #2 standing by, waiting. Another two men, DOC and JOHNNY, walk up to the other THUG #1 and THUG #2.

THUG #1 You're late boys. We were beginning to think you stood us up.

DOC Well we're here now, so let's get started.

Pause

NARRATOR (V.O) This man here is Doc. Doc is a thug for crime boss Red Walker, and a shitty one at that. Doc earned his nickname from a job a few years back.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - MIDNIGHT

TIME CUT: DOC and PARTNER are caught in a gun fight with a man. PARTNER gets shot in the leg and falls to the ground.

PARTNER (shocked) I've been fucking tagged man!

DOC (panicked) Fuck! Fuck! What do I fucking do?

DOC gets down and starts pushing repeatedly on the wound, similar to CPR.

PARTNER (screaming in pain) What are you fucking doing you twat! Argh!

DOC (still panicked) This is what the para-fucking-medics do!

EXT. ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

DOC continues to speak

DOC (continued) I see you brought the case, but did you bring the requested contents also?

THUG #1 Ten thou' to the last dollar.

THUG #1 opens the case to reveal bundles of cash inside the case.

THUG #2Now have you got the ecstasy?

JOHNNY reaches inside his jacket pocket and pulls out a transparent bag the size of his fist filled with pink pills.

JOHNNY Now give my friend the case, and I'll give your friend the pills, okay?

THUG #2 Before we do this, let me tell you this. Me and friend here are packing, and assuming you two know what you're doing, you're packing too. So lets do this swiftly and properly so no blood ends up on the ground.

THUG #1 hands the BRIEFCASE to DOC, and JOHNNY throws the bag of ECSTASY to THUG #2. DOC and JOHNNY give THUG #1 and THUG #2 a polite nod and start walking away. Suddenly a loud voice brings them to a halt.

THUG #1 (O.S)

Oi!

THUG #2 (angrily) These smell like fucking musk candies.

JOHNNY Well that's certainly unusual...

THUG #2 What are you trying to pull, mate?

DOC and JOHNNY swiftly draw their revolvers and aim at THUG #1 and THUG #2 .

DOC Hands in the fucking air!

THUG #2 draws his gun instead and aims it at Doc. THUG #1 puts his hands in the air.

THUG #1 Just who do you think you are?

DOC We're just a couple of guys with guns aimed at ya', and that's all you need to know.

THUG #2 Shoot me, I fucking dare ya.

DOC and JOHNNY start backing away from the thugs.

THUG #2 Come on! Shoot me you bastard!

DOC I don't think i will...

THUG #2 That's because you got no fucking bullets!

C.U of DOC's revolver showing an empty chamber.

JOHNNY

Shit.

JOHNNY quickly reaches into his POCKET and throws some COINS at THUG #1 and THUG #2. DOC and JOHNNY sprint off with THUG #1 and THUG #2 chasing them. They turn into the street at the end of the alley, and THUG #2 draws his gun and takes a shot at DOC, with DOC dodging the bullet with a swift duck.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

DOC (While running) Â It was your fucking job to load the fucking guns!

JOHNNY It was your fucking job! You had the fucking bullets!

Pause

NARRATOR (V.O) See what I mean by shitty?

EXT. ALLEYWAY #2 - AFTERNOON

CONT. DOC and JOHNNY turn into another alley. They stop and find a couple of planks of wood. DOC and JOHNNY wait a few seconds at the entrance of the alley. THUG #1 and THUG #2 run into the alley only to be hit by DOC and JOHNNY with the planks of wood, dropping their guns as they fall. DOC and

JOHNNY pick up the pistols and aim them at THUG #1 and THUG #2 JOHNNY We've got some fucking bullets now, right mate? DOC We understand your a bit pissed, paying a hell of a lot for lollies and all. But we got the guns, and guns are still quite useful without bullets. DOC and JOHNNY simultaneously pistol whip THUG #1 and THUG #2, knocking them both out cold. DOC and JOHNNY walk of with the briefcase and smug look on their faces NARRATOR (V.O) They say that a man is at his best in the worst of times. Luckily for Doc, this was one of those times. BEGIN OPENING TITLE INT. OFFICE - EARLIER THAT MORNING TIMECUT: DOC and JOHNNY are waiting in the office of shady crook RED WALKER. RED WALKER walks in smoking a cigar. RED WALKER Take a seat boys, let's get down to business. Now how much richer am I coming out of this? DOC and JOHNNY sit down and place their guns on his desk. JOHNNY The poor fucker said that if the shit is what we say it is, he'll take it off us for Ten grand. RED WALKER And what did you give him for a sample? DOC See that's the thing, he don't want a sample. Apparently we're trustworthy. RED WALKER And apparently he's a stupid fuck. This is gonna be easy fella's. You boys want a drink?

> DOC I'll be fine thanks Red.

JOHNNY Have you got any cruisers?

RED WALKER Have I got any what?

JOHNNY You know, vodka cruisers. They're quite refreshing.

RED WALKER I'm sorry, I did not realize this was some high school party and I forgot you were a fifteen year oldÂ fucking girl. No, I haven't got any Vodka cruisers.

JOHNNY

Never mind.

DOC and JOHNNY get out of their seats and leave the room, also leaving their pistols behind.

DOC You know, a simple no would suffice.

JOHNNY I was just asking.

DOC Look let's just get prepared for this job.

INT. LOLLY SHOP - DAY

DOC and JOHNNY walk into a lolly shop, there is MOTHER and her CHILD in the lolly shop also . DOC and JOHNNY look at all the lollies trying to decide what to use as fake ecstasy. DOC points at the small 'Fizzer' candies.

> DOC These look perfect, their even good size.

> JOHNNY But remember, the stuff we're pretending to sell is not just any stuff, it's more concentrated and smaller, it's some really fucked up stuff.

> MOTHER Could you please mind your words in front of my son.

> > JOHNNY

I'm not gonna censor my words in front of someone who's gonna learn these words soon anyway, right you little bastard.

MOTHER This is not some pub where such filth is accepted, this is a lolly shop!

DOC I'm sorry Ma'am my friend here is suffering from tourettes syndrome.

JOHNNY The fuck I am!

DOC

See?

MOTHER and CHILD leave the store hastily. JOHNNY picks up a bag of small MUSK CANDIES.

JOHNNY These are perfect!

DOC They're friggin pink!

JOHNNY What, haven't you seen pink ecstasy?

DOC

No.

JOHNNY Well, me neither. But there's a first for everything right? I mean they are meant to be seriously fucking strong? This could be the thing that divides the normal shit from this shit.

DOC You do remember these aren't real drugs, they're just confectionery.

JOHNNY Yeah whatever.

JOHNNY places the bag of small MUSK CANDIES on the counter.

SHOPKEEP That's four dollars and ninety five cents.

EXT. STREET #2 - DAY

DOC and JOHNNY are walking along the street. JOHNNY opens the bag of MUSK CANDIES and starts to pick at them. DOC Don't fucking pick at them! That's our fake drugs your snacking on there. JOHNNY Okay, but they're just so good. DOC You're lucky that aint real ecstasy. You'd have O.D'd by now. JOHNNY Okay, we got about 3 hours to kill before this job. What do you want to do? DOC I dunno, chill at a cafe? JOHNNY Cafe it is then. INT. CAFE - DAY DOC and JOHNNY are sitting down at a CAFE. DOC is reading the newspaper and JOHNNY finishes his coffee. JOHNNY What now then? DOC I dunno, pub? INT. PUB - DAY DOC and JOHNNY are sitting down at a PUB. JOHNNY is watching sports on the television and DOC finishes a cold beer. JOHNNY What now then? Restaurant? DOC Nope, it's nearly time. The BARTENDER hands DOC another beer. DOC chugs it quickly and slams it down. DOC Let's go. EXT. ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

DOC and JOHNNY wait in the alleyway for THUG #1 and THUG #2.

JOHNNY How long now eh?

DOC Another fifteen minutes.

JOHNNY Okay. We should probably check our ammo.

DOC Yeah okay.

DOC and JOHNNY both reach for their pistols. The both grimace as they touch an EMPTY HOLSTER.

DOC

Oh fuck.

JOHNNY Wait a sec, I know a small arms dealer.

JOHNNY pulls out his mobile phone and dials frantically. The phone starts ringing.

JOHNNY (on the phone) Yep. Okay. yep. Okay we'll meet you there.

DOC

So?

JOHNNY Yeah he'll meet us on roland street in five minutes.

EXT. ROLAND STREET - AFTERNOON

DOC and JOHNNY wait around impatiently.

DOC It's been fifteen fucking minutes!

JOHNNY

He'll be here.

DOC He better be.

ARMS DEALER walks around the corner with a duffel bag. He sees DOC and JOHNNY and quickly walks toward them.

ARMS DEALER Afternoon fella's. What are you after. DOC Look, we haven't got time. Just give us a couple of revolvers and we'll be outer here.

ARMS DEALER Okay, that'll be five hundred for the both of 'em. Just got 'em too.

DOC pulls out his wallet and gives ARMS DEALER a bunch of notes. ARMS DEALER reaches into his bag and chucks a revolver to DOC, and another to JOHNNY. They start walking of quickly.

ARMS DEALER Oi fella's! Take these aye?

ARMS DEALER throws a couple of ammo boxes to DOC. DOC catches them and shoves them in his pocket as he walks off quickly.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

Two men, THUG #1 holding a BRIEFCASE and THUG #2 standing by, waiting. Another two men, DOC and JOHNNY, walk up to the other THUG #1 and THUG #2.

THUG #1 You're late boys. We were beginning to think you stood us up.

DOC Well we're here now, so let's get started. I see you brought the case, but did you bring the requested contents also?

THUG #1 Ten thou' to the last dollar.

THUG #1 opens the case to reveal bundles of cash inside the case.

THUG #2 Now have you got the ecstasy?

JOHNNY reaches inside his jacket pocket and pulls out a transparent bag the size of his fist filled with pink pills.

THUG #1 (O.S) Oi! THUG #2 (angrily) These smell like fucking musk candies.

THUG #1 What are you trying to pull, mate?

DOC and JOHNNY swiftly draw their revolvers and aim at THUG #1 and THUG #2 .

DOC Hands in the fucking air!

THUG #2 draws his gun instead and aims it at Doc. THUG #1 puts his hands in the air.

THUG #2 Shoot me, I fucking dare ya.

DOC and JOHNNY start backing away from the thugs.

THUG #2 Come on! Shoot me you bastard!

DOC I don't think i will...

THUG #2 That's because you got no fucking bullets!

C.U of DOC's revolver showing an empty chamber.

JOHNNY

Shit.

DOC and JOHNNY sprint off with THUG #1 and THUG #2 chasing them. They turn into the street at the end of the alley, and THUG #2 draws his gun and takes a shot at DOC, with DOC dodging the bullet with a swift duck.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

DOC (While running) It was your fucking job to load the fucking guns!

JOHNNY It was your fucking job! You had the fucking bullets!

EXT. ALLEYWAY #2 - AFTERNOON

CONT. DOC and JOHNNY turn into another alley. They stop and find a couple of planks of wood. DOC and JOHNNY wait a few seconds at the entrance of the alley. THUG #1 and THUG #2 run into the alley only to be hit by DOC and JOHNNY with the planks of wood, dropping their guns as they fall. DOC and

JOHNNY pick up the pistols and aim them at THUG #1 and THUG #2 JOHNNY We've got some fucking bullets now, right mate? DOC We understand your a bit pissed, paying a hell of a lot for lollies and all. But we got the guns, so you can sod off. DOC and JOHNNY simultaneously kick THUG #1 and THUG #2, knocking them both out cold. DOC and JOHNNY walk off with the briefcase and smug look on their faces. JOHNNY quickly turns around and and picks up the bag of MUSK CANDIES. JOHNNY then starts to eat the candies. JOHNNY Nice things, these lollies. DOC C'mon sweet tooth, let's get this cash back to Red. INT. OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON DOC and JOHNNY walk into RED WALKER's office. RED WALKER is on the phone, and motions them to sit down. RED WALKER (on the phone) Yes, I'm very happy with my phone and internet plans. Piss off. RED WALKER hangs up the phone. RED WALKER So how did we do fella's? DOC We got the case. RED WALKER Did you check to see if the cash was inside? JOHNNY The one of the guys who had the case opened it, it's there. RED WALKER opens the case and grabs a wad of cash, and notices that under the wad of cash is just plain paper. He then looks at the money and then slams the table.

RED WALKER (angrily)

Fucking mother fuckers.

DOC

What?

RED WALKER

They fucked us, Doc. Did you even look at this cash?It's not fucking legal tender and it doesn't even fucking look like it. You're worse than my nephew playing cluedo.

DOC

Well at least we didn't lose any money or drugs?

RED WALKER signals DOC to lean towards him. DOC leans over, and RED WALKER slaps DOC.

RED WALKER Now fuck off, I'm having a drink. And take your guns with ya.

RED WALKER opens a draw on his desk and pulls out their pistols they left behind. DOC and JOHNNY make their way to the door and RED WALKER throws a wad of the fake cash at DOC.

RED WALKER Don't forget your cut of the profit.

DOC (whispers to JOHNNY) How did this happen?

INT. OFFICE #2 - EARLIER THAT MORNING

TIME CUT: TYRONE KINGSLEY, another shady crook is sitting at his desk with THUG #1 and THUG #2 sitting in front of him.

TYRONE KINGSLEY

So this Red Walker likes to fuck people over, and he's offering me a new... 'ultra-ecstasy'. The people they screw over are dumb shits, and Red himself sounds like a dumb shit. Let's give 'em what's coming to them. 'Cause I know for a fact that I ain't a dumb shit, and I'm not gonna be fucked like a bitch. How 'bout you boys? Are you dumb shits?

THUG #1 No sir. THUG #2

Nope.

TYRONE KINGSLEY Good, the case is on the floor ready to go. Now if you'll excuse me, I have an appointment.

THUG #1 and THUG #2 leave the office as ARMS DEALER walks into the office.

ARMS DEALER So are ya lookin' to buy or sell?

TYRONE KINGSLEY Actually, I have a couple of revolvers that I'd be willing to sell.

EXT. ALLEYWAY #2 - LATE AFTERNOON

THUG #1 is waking THUG #2 after both being knocked out. THUG #2 wakes to a daze.

THUG #1 Wake up pal!

THUG #2 Argh... my fuckin' head hurts.

THUG #1 Yeah we better get back to Tyrone.

INT. OFFICE #2 - LATE AFTERNNOON

TYRONE KINGSLEY They fucking what?!

THUG #2 Yep, fucking musk lollies.

TYRONE KINGSLEY I was expecting this sort of shit, but musk candies? These cock heads need to pay for tainting the name that is Tyrone Kingsley.

THUG #1 What do you propose?

TYRONE KINGSLEY We fuckin' kill him, stupid!

INT. PUB - LATE AFTERNOON
DOC and JOHNNY are sitting at the pub enjoying a few beers.

DOC's phone starts ringing and doc picks it up. DOC Hello? RED WALKER (O.S) Doc, it's me Red. Can you come down here. I want to discuss something with you two. DOC What do you want to discuss? RED WALKER (O.S) I want to kill these fuckers, for fucking with me. I want you fellas to help me. DOC We'll be there soon okay. RED WALKER (O.S) Okay, see you soon. DOC hangs up his phone. JOHNNY Who was that? DOC That was Red. Let's go, he wants us to meet with him. JOHNNY What? I haven't finished my beer yet. DOC Let's just go, okay? JOHNNY quickly skulls down the rest of the beer, which has about a third left. DOC and JOHNNY leave the pub. INT. CAR - LATE AFTERNOON TYRONE KINGSLEY is driving a car with THUG #2 riding shotgun and THUG #1 in the back. The car stops in front of the building. INT. OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON TYRONE KINGSLEY walks into the office with THUG #1 and THUG #2 behind. RED WALKER

Who are you?

TYRONE KINGSLEY

You can call me Mr Kingsley.

RED WALKER Look i don't know who you are, so would you kindly piss off, I have other things to do.

TYRONE KINGSLEY

Oh but you do, Mr Walker. Your a man that fucks people over, right? We'll you can call me and my buddies here Karma, and we've caught up with you Mr Walker.

RED WALKER

Wait a sec, you're that dickhead who gave me fake money.

TYRONE KINGSLEY And you're the dickhead who tried to sell me lollies. After this, let's call it even.

RED WALKER

After what?

TYRONE KINGSLEY draws his pistol and shoots RED WALKER in the chest once.

TYRONE KINGSLEY We fucking even yet, Mr Walker?

RED WALKER slowly reaches for his pistol in his jacket, he then pulls it out and shoots TYRONE KINGSLEY in the head.

RED WALKER (CONT.) Now we're even.

THUG # 1 and THUG #2 both shoot RED WALKER, killing him. DOC and JOHNNY walk in and see THUG #1 and THUG #2, along with all the blood and two dead bodies. DOC and JOHNNY both draw their revolvers aim at THUG #1 and THUG #2,1 who haven't noticed their presence.

> DOC (yelling) Drop the fucking guns!

THUG #1 You clowns again? You probably don't have any bullets.

JOHNNY How's this for no bullets?

JOHNNY shoots THUG #1 in the leg, dropping THUG #1 to the floor.

THUG #1 (Screaming in pain) Motherfucker!

DOC (points to THUG #2) Now you, come over here.

THUG #2 slowly walks towards DOC, who then pistol whips him and knocks him out.

DOC This is quite a fuckin' mess. Let's just go, because we were never here, and we are in no way affiliated with Red Walker. So I think, we're in the clear.

JOHNNY Just one problem there Doc.

DOC And that is?

JOHNNY Who do we fucking work for now?

END CREDITS RUN