

N.E.T.WORK EPISODE 1

Written by

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EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The rain is pouring and light roars of thunder is abroad, as MICK walks impatiently in the warehouse. Mick is a mixed male with a street demeanor, as he puffs his cigarette.

A car rolls up, and DETECTIVE CROSS gets out and rushes into the warehouse to avoid the rain.

He sports a long detective jacket.

Mick immediately closes the garage of the warehouse once the detective steps inside.

INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE

One light is admitted as the two sit at a table and view some photos on a chalk board.

MICK

Man what the fuck Cross. You need to hurry up and make your bust man, cuz it's getting a little too close for me to keep taking these risk--

CROSS

Hold on, relax. It's just a matter of time, but we need to find out who our mystery guy is, then find something that's going to stick.

MICK

Something that's going to stick? What about all the dope these mother fuckers sale? Or the different business' they're extorting? Not to mention the murders.

CROSS

I been telling you give me some shit that's gon stick man.

MICK

What do you wanna know man?

Cross pulls out a tape recorder and places it on the table.

CROSS

Who and what is Network?

MICK

Come on man you know this--

CROSS
It's for the record Mick.

Mick lets out a deep sigh.

MICK
Okay, the meaning of Network is
Nobody Ever Tell. They move dope,
sell artillery, extorting half the
region. They move like a fucking
army man, and their soldiers are
getting bigger and bigger.

CROSS
What is their main source of
income?

MICK
Murder, they killing snitches from
left to right, they call it
birthday celebration. And the refer
to the money as birthday cake.

Cross snatches a sheet off the chalk board hanging in front
of them.

He reveals photos of men and above the photos is written:
NETWORK

Cross points at a photo.

CROSS
Who is that?

INSERT: BLACK MALES PHOTO IS TAKEN FROM A DISTANCE WHILE HE
WALKS OUT A STORE.

MICK
That's Breeze, a young gunner that
loves blowing candles.

CROSS
Blowing candles?

MICK
Killing people.

FLASH: BREEZE

Both Breeze and an older man gets off the bus.

The older man seems to be in a rush, but manages to stop and light a cigarette.

BREEZE

Excuse me man can I bum a cig off
you bro?

The older man reluctantly hands Breeze a square, then Breeze motions for a light.

The older man flicks his lighter over Breeze's cigarette the light from the lighter shines on Breeze's face.

Then it does it does it again.

Then the third time the light is replaced with a white flash.

Blood spurts on Breeze's clothes.

BACK TO PRESENT

Another photo of two young men getting in a newer model vehicle.

MICK

That is Killa and his young protege
Stiffler. Stiffler is not apart of
Network but he goes above and
beyond for Killa, in hopes to one
day be apart of Network.

CROSS

What are they about?

MICK

Young dumb nightmares.

FLASH

INT. RANDOM HOME - NIGHT

The two Killa and Stiffler walks through the home as there is a lot of commotion from a crying baby to a barking dog.

KILLA has a man laying face down and STIFFLER has a baby hovered over some boiling water while the mother begs and pleads for him to give her the child.

STIFFLER

You better say we allowed to blow
that niggas head off.

The lady cries as she is not acknowledging what Stiffler is saying, he move the baby closer to the boiling water.

KILLA

Bitch you better say we can kill
this snitching ass nigga.

Complete silence fills the room.

She shakes her head yes, then BOOM.

BACK TO PRESENT

Mick is eating some chips as he is still talking to Detective Cross.

CROSS

I'm familiar with Cain.

FLASH

CAIN is smothering an elderly man.

CAIN

Don't try to fight it, I'm gon
always love you Uncle you my
blood...

Cain begins crying.

CAIN

That's why I can't let you live in
this world as a rat. It's rules to
this shit. You taught me the rules,
nobody ever tell.

BACK TO PRESENT

Cross takes down a photo of the older man, which is Cain's uncle.

CAIN

So he no longer remains.

Cross rips his photo up.

CROSS

Moving on.

MICK

Then you have this smooth ass
nigga...

Mick is pointing at a photo of a man with a hugged up with a female.

The photo is BOSS, who has a clean cut collar shirt and reading glasses.

MICK

His name is Boss and don't get his
intelligent demeanor fucked up
because he is the most ruthless.

FLASH

A woman is riding a man and he is enjoying every moment.

MAN

Damn I love you baby.

WOMAN

I love you to baby.

He lays her on her back then wraps his hands around her neck and she is now enjoying the rough sex.

She gets into it more as his grips becomes tighter.

She starts to notice his strength a bit but doesn't break stride.

The choke becomes more forceful and she taps his hands to loosen up but this makes him squeeze tighter as her battle for life begins.

She is not granted any oxygen after intense moments of struggling and her body gives in and she passes away.

CROSS

Wow, that is ruthless.

MICK

Yeah, and his blood brother Gotti
is the main man...

FLASH

GOTTI is getting out of a vehicle with a bag of money.

MICK (O.S.)
 All the street guys O.G.s, lawyers,
 inmates, even police bring him
 photos...

Sitting at the table is Breeze, Killa, Cain, and Boss.

Gotti places pictures on the table of the guy that Breeze killed, then the man that Breeze killed, he then hands Boss his photo.

This is a little more sentimental and one can gather that Boss is saddened by this.

The photo is a picture of the woman that he choked during sex.

CROSS (O.S.)
 Police?

MICK (O.S.)
 Think about it. Who's more likely
 to witness the snitches at work?

CROSS
 You're right.

MICK (O.S.)
 They pay Gotti, and Gotti pays
 Network...

Gotti releases bundles of cash on top of the pictures.

MICK (O.S.)
 This shit is more than just hitting
 their targets. This shit is more
 like a sport to them...

Gotti hands Boss money in front of the Network team.

GOTTI
 I know that shit was hard on you
 bra, but that bitch was a rat. And
 you killed her with no witness
 involved, that's a bonus.

Gotti hands him a few more stacks of cash.

MICK (O.S.)
 Whoever blow the candle they get
 the cake.

CROSS

In other words, whoever gets the body they get the money.

MICK

Exactly.

CROSS

Seem like it's a lot of money in it for you guys. You sure you want to just hand them over to us just like that.

MICK

Hell yeah, man...

FLASH

This is the same time Gotti hands Boss the money for his ex lover, and Mick is now visible at the table with the rest of the team.

MICK

Man I'm a fucking hustler and when they first came up with the idea to kill off snitches I thought they were catching bodies coincidentally. But now killing snitches has become our main hustle...

Mick has a look of sickness and walks storms off.

MICK

And I ain't never killed nobody, they looking at me like the weakest link.

BACK TO PRESENT

Cross is standing up with his arms folded he goes back up to the board to a photo with a question mark covering it.

MICK

Man I've been with the Network for over ten years and killing snitches has only been in play for one year. He just became a major player, I don't know him. All I know is he disguise himself like a chameleon and when he get called the job gets done.

CROSS

So what makes you think this is going to be a easy bust. You don't have so much as a name?

Mick sits there and ponders for a moment as Cross walks pass him.

MICK

His name, I know his name...

Cross is looking irritated and fiddles with something on the table as Mick is sitting in a chair staring at the photos.

MICK

His name is on the tip of my fucking tongue.

CROSS

You said something about Gotti having a saying every time he wants to use him.

MICK

Yeah it go like, "Your life is lossed whenever I call up..."

SIMULTANEOUSLY

Cross.

Mick grimaces in pain.

He touches the back of his neck.

He views his hand to see the blood as he shakes then falls to the ground.

CROSS

It's funny how you can place all the evidence in a niggas face and he still won't get the picture.