EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

A group of young men stand on the corner talking.

THUG 1 A yo. You see that Old head. I heard he got stash in that house.

A OLDER GUY in his mid 50s makes his way to his house from the busstop.

THUG 1 (CONT'D) We nees to hit that shit right now.

Thug takes a couple of steps towards the older guy. ANDRE The gang leader intervenes.

ANDRE Hold up young blood. Lets be careful bout this.

THUG 1

For what?

Thug 1 walks over towards the older guy's house.

Out of nowhere a black Toyota pick truck with dark tented window runs over thug 1.

Older guy, turns around sees the collision.

OLDER GUY

Shit.

Older guy runs into the house.

ANDRE

What the fuck!

Andre and his goons, pull out their guns and start to shoot at the truck.

The Truck passenger points a pistol out the window shooting and killing one of the thugs.

The toyota drives down the a couple blocks down the street from the older guys house.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINOUS

Older guy runs to the basement, goes to the bed against the wall, pulls out a treasure chest.

In the treasure there is a bunch of guns and bullets neatly organized.

The Older Guy pulls out a shotgun, than runs back up stair to the front door. He locks the front door.

INT. CAR

Two gentlemen MARTIN in his early 30s and ANDREW in his mid 20s park the car parallel to the sidewalk.

MARTIN What the hell was that?

ANDREW Man I dont fucking know. But we gotta save dad.

MARTIN He must be in some deep shit.

ANDREW

Right.

MARTIN So what's the plan?

ANDREW Stay here and watch.

MARTIN

Alright.

Both Martin and Andrew watch their Dad's house from inside the vehicle.

ANDREW Oh shit you see that?

MARTIN

What?

ANDREW They surrounded Dad's house. Fuck!

EXT. OLDER GUY HOUSE - NIGHT

A group of thugs with bandanas covering their mouths and noses surround the older guy's house with machine guns in hand.

INT. CAR

Andrew pulls off and speeds through a narrow street to get to their father's house.

Once they pull up to house, Martin aims his pistol out the widow shooting at the thugs.

Martin shoots one thug in the back. He falls to his death.

The other thugs began to shoot at the car.

Martin ducks.

MARTIN

Roll up the window! Fuck!

Andrew rolls up the windon automatically from the driver's side.

EXT. OLDER GUY HOUSE - NIGHT

Andre directs some of the thugs to enter the older guy's house

MARTIN Shit. The going in the House.

Martin gets out of the car, with his pistol in hand shooting at Andre in his thugs.

Andrew reaches in the backseat of the car, grabs his semi-automatic machine gun, and makes his way to the house

INT. LIVING ROOM

The thug enter the older guy's house and began to search for the older man.

Two thugs run upstairs with their weapons in hand.

THUG 2 (CONT'D) You two search this entire floor. I'll take the basement.

EXT. OLDER GUY HOUSE

Martin continues shoot at Andre while Andre takes cover.

ANDREW I'm going in the house!

MARTIN

Got it!

Andre runs behind the house, Martin chases after him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Andrew enters the house. He shoots the thug standing to his left.

The thugs on the right fire at Andrew.

Andrew takes cover behind the couch.

He pops out from cover and takes out two thugs one after another.

INT. UPSTAIRS OLDER GUY'S HOUSE

The two thugs hear gun shots from downstairs.

They both run down stairs.

Andrew sees both thugs shoots and kills them both.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Shoots rain off from the basement.

ANDREW

Dad!

Andrew runs down to the basement to see his Dad has just shot Thug 2.

ANDREW (CONT'D) Come on Dad lets get you out of here.

The older guy puts his arm over Andrew's shoulder. Andrew helps his father up the stairs.

EXT. OLDER GUY HOUSE

Andrew gets his dad to the front porch.

ANDREW Martin! Martin!

Andrew runs to the back of the house.

He sees Andre dead. Martin is wounded with a shot in the arm.

Andrew walks over to Martin.

ANDREW (cont'd) You alright brother.

MARTIN Yea, I'm good. How's Dad?

ANDREW He's fine. Come on. Lets get you both out here.

Andrew, Martin, and their father get in the shot up pick truck.

Andrew drives off.

Police sirens can be heard in the distance.

FADE OUT: