

SIX HOURS

By

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FICTION

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FADE IN:

INT-SMALL WORKSHOP-AFRICA-MORNING

A man of seventy years old sits in a chair with small rectangular glasses on he is the DIAMOND CUTTER. The room is dark and placid. Where his hands are there is a tremendous beacon of light. The tools of his life long trade saws, grinders etc., sit in front of him on his work table.

He is one of the few true masters left from Antwerp. This happens to be the last stone he will ever cut. The wheel grinds as he polishes the stone. Sweat drips from the brow of an aging master craftsman.

The hearts and arrows align almost perfect, the symmetry of the stone is amazing.

This is the last of fifty he has cut. It has taken him a long time to produce, his little masterpieces.

He puts the finishing touches on a vivid blue stone the size of a dime.

He never looks in any other direction just at the stone. He picks up the stone and looks through the loop.

DIAMOND CUTTER
Magnificent!

He holds the stone high in the air. It is a natural blue diamond one of many cut by the master.

He picks up a cell phone and dials, it is answered.

DIAMOND CUTTER
They are finished.

TITLE:

SIX HOURS

FADE IN:

EXT-SOUTH AFRICA-DAY

Fine dressed executive walks in an office and picks up five blue diamonds out of an exquisite safe. He then deposits them in his leather briefcase.

Bright and sunny May afternoon lovely day in the city of Namibia, South West Africa. Same executive in a brand new 2006 green Jaguar XKE cruises the semi dusty roads of the city. Civilians in customary African clothes watch as he passes as the motor roars.

He drives up to a beautiful gated mansion. Stops at the gate and inserts his card. The gate opens slowly he revs the British machine up the driveway.

CUT TO:

INT-EXECUTIVE'S MANSION-NIGHT

Executive takes his wallet out and throws it on the dresser, it's engraved with the name DeBeers.

Exiting the elegant bathroom in a smokers' jacket. He goes down a spiral staircase in the mansion and deposits the five diamonds in an elaborate secret vault in the basement.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT-SOUTH AFRICA-EXECUTIVE'S MANSION-LATE NIGHT

VLAD THE BREAKER and three of his henchmen sit outside of the gated mansion in a work van.

The mansion is protected by three armed guards, super high tech surveillance and house workers.

The four thieves are dressed in black with full mask.

VLAD
Everybody ready!

The four men exit the work van simultaneously.

The air is cool, they electronically undo the locks and cameras. They are professionals and it shows in the high tech instruments. They make it to the main house and subdue the guards.

Vlad directs them through the paces of the robbery by hand signals. You can see only his menacing eyes through the black mask. They are a stark blue.

One by one they make hostages of the house workers, they are brutal in there assault. Blood stains the duct tape they use to bind and silence the workers.

Finally they make it to the master bedroom. A house within a house, mirrors are everywhere. A place you see only in your dreams. Hand carved tribal masks adorns the smooth white walls where mirrors are not.

The executive is in a deep sleep. He is suddenly awakened by Vlad.

VLAD
(whispering in his ear)
Rise comrade, this is no dream.

The executive attempts to flee stumbling by the bed.

VLAD
(hollers)
"Grab him!"

Two mask men grab him.

CONTINUE
Where are the stones?

The executive looks into Vlad's eyes. They're as blue and cold as the ice he seeks.

EXECUTIVE
(looking terrified)
What stones, this is not a vault!
"It's my home."

Vlad looks at the man sees nothing but fear and tell his men something he has said many times before.

VLAD
Break it!

Vlads men break the executive's arm. He screams.

He does not give in until they crush his knee cap.

Without convictions he limps to the basement vault where they retrieve the beautiful ice.

Vlad's men look at the cache of blue diamonds in awe.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT- EXECUTIVE'S MANSION-MORNING

Interpol is now on the diamond heist.

Two officers are driving in a late model black Land Rover as they approach the house the officer in the passengers side looks at the folders of ten usual suspects.

As the two officers arrive they notice the vast array of broken bones of the victims, they conclude it is the work of Vlad!

The lead INTERPOL OFFICER 1 dressed in a white khaki suit has the look of a man in his late forties, razor stubbles and wrinkled. He looks to be in need of a twelve o'clock wake up call badly.

The other INTERPOL OFFICER 2 age 28 looks fit as a bull dressed in his tan suit and dark features looks the part but don't let looks fool you, he hasn't half the brains of his counterpart.

The two officers go into the mansion, they walk through a maze of local law enforcement and medical personnel.

They make a few gestures and get pointed to the direction of the executive. He holds his arm withering with pain the medics are attending to him.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1

Can you describe who done this to you.

Showing the Executive a stack of pictures. He sits back on an Italian leather sofa and examines them.

EXECUTIVE

(pointing at law enforcement)

What's this, I told them several times they were all masked!

INTERPOL OFFICER 1

I know you did, but if you can think of something or anything, please tell me, it may help.

EXECUTIVE

He had an accent, possibly German maybe Russian.

The two officers look at each other. They have the same suspicions. They walk outside to the front of the mansion. An ambulance is outside one officer looks in that direction.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
They don't call him the "breaker"
for nothing.

As he eyes the ambulance taking the victims away he waves to his partner to follow.

CUT TO:

INT-SOUTH AFRICA-AIRPORT-3 DAYS LATER

Airport South Africa the terminal busy as ever a lone Russian pulls out his cell phone and dials.

STEVIE O answers the other line.

VLAD
Hello comrade, as I can see I may
be detained for a brief moment, but
the package is on its way. See you
by Friday.

Vlad is no regular criminal he notices the police creeping up on him, he expects it.

With out incident he stops moving and surrenders. The two Interpol officers surround him. One officer takes the air ticket out of his hand.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
(smiling)
Look at this, a one way ticket to
Philadelphia. No luggage? Is this
business or pleasure?

VLAD
(answers calmly)
Pleasure of course, your mothers
meeting me there.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Turn around smart ass its time for
fifty questions.

They handcuff him at the South African airport and take him in for questioning.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT-INTERPOL OFFICE-DAY

Inside a makeshift office in Africa, sits three typewriters two old computers and enough paper scraps pinned to the walls to make six collages.

Vlad sits with confidence as the two officers focus on him, he crosses his legs as to ignore their presence.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
Would you like a cup of coffee
Vlad?

VLAD
What country does it come from?

The officer looks at him trying to figure his question.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Who does this cat think he is?

He careens his eyes over to his partner as he hands him a cup.

Vlad sits sipping at the cup of coffee.

Officer 1 adjust his tie as he leans over to Vlad.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
I see you can still break with the
best of them.
(smiling)
Where were you last night?

VLAD
(sarcastically)
Visiting a friend from the cold war
days. Is that against the law?
Maybe I should have gotten your
permission first.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Shut up smart ass we ask the
questions.

VLAD
Why are you holding me? I have
broken no international laws. I'm
just a small electronics dealer.

He puts on his most innocent face he can muster.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
That's how you got the name
breaker?
You did that diamond heist.
(pointing at Vlad vigorously.)
It's only a matter of time before
we break this case.

Vlad stares into his coffee as if he's in the room by himself.

The two officers are at a boiling point.

VLAD
This must be French coffee awful!
(spitting on the ground)
You see a few broken bones and
automatically I'm behind it. That
is pretty thin for two fine
detectives like yourselves.

BEAT
It's only a matter of time huh?
Until then comrades, charge me or
let me finish my business trip, I'm
late.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
I'll be right on your ass every
time you turn around. Get him the
fuck out of here!

The other officer is ready to take Vlad away.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Get up, you heard the man.

Reaching for Vlad's arm the officer makes a mistake.

Vlad is one who hates to be touched.

He leans over to the officer's ear.

VLAD
(whispering)
"One day you may have to beg for
your life."

The officer looks puzzled as Vlad leaves. Vlad puts on a fiendish grin.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT-SOUTH PHILADELPHIA-DAWN

South Philly row home, little messy well lived in. Pictures of family members hang on the walls. A very modest home. A home filled with love and compassion.

Sunlight shines through the bow window as the clouds start to part.

LISA BELL a black beautiful female age 26 heads for the door to take her son to daycare.

She quickly shuffles out the door, she is always late. It seems like the beginning of a normal day for the Bell family.

Two brothers are about to leave for work.

One name RICK BELL husband of Lisa the older of the two, age 29 with the maturity of a much older man. Mild mannered and neat.

His brother ROB BELL just the opposite, 26 but acts like he's 20. He dresses like a rapper, baggy pants, extra jewelry, timberland boots and plenty of raps.

Average African American brothers, who know a lot about their city and its mean streets.

The brothers come down the steps together they face each other.

RICK

Are we going to play today? Or work?

ROB

Hell black boy, I'm going to do what I do every Friday at work, steal!

Rick looks at Rob and just shakes his head, as Rob nods his head up and down.

The two brothers leave for work.

They hop into Rick's rusty car a 1988 gold Thunderbird and drive off.

INT-RICK'S CAR

Rick looks over to Rob in anticipation of his next words.

ROB

Put my shit on bro. You no I got to hear it every morning.

Rick puts the cd in, out comes Rick James, "Mary Jane."

As usual Rob starts to bob his head to the music.

CUT TO:

INT-WATERFRONT-EARLY MORNING

Philadelphia docks shipping terminal men are loading and unloading freight its an average dreary Friday morning.

Two well dressed gangsters talk in the terminal office.

Gangster 1, Vlad is Russian about fifty. He's just arrived on a plane from Africa. He has no facial hairs but demanding eyes.

The other gangster Stevie O is a native from the Philadelphia underworld, soft spoken and well connected. He has the resemblance of a young Sean Connery. If you needed something done in Philly he's the man to see. They are both dressed in fine Italian suits.

STEVIE O

This is going to be a day to remember.

VLAD

Or a day to forget, if my package doesn't arrive.

STEVIE O

Look, what are you so worried about. You couldn't fly it in. I'm your next best thing.

VLAD

(looking angrily)

Best thing huh! All you Americans are alike. Thinking we need you. In my country you would be my maid. We have mutual agreement I pay, you produce. "I need no one!" You call when it arrives.

(leaving out the door)

Stevie O just shakes his head as he watches Vlad leave.

CUT TO:

EXT-PHILLY DOCKS-MID DAY.

The weather has cleared Rick and Rob is now working as long shore men unloading the ships. A busy terminal with about 30 men, it's almost lunch time.

Just like any other Friday, Rob checks boxes that have no quantity on them. He's determined to find something of value as he searches one crate after another.

Then he stumbles on what he was looking for.

ROB

"Yo Rick." Look DVD players. These haven't come through in a long time. I'm taking three of these, there so small. They fit right inside my pocket.

He places the DVDs in his inside jacket pocket.

RICK

(smirking)

Yeah and your pockets fit right in a jail cell.

ROB

You need to get a couple and stop acting so, "holy err than thou."

Laughing a little while picking up boxes he spins toward Rick.

RICK

See man I need my job, I got two kids and your ass. This penny anny crap you be taking and selling every Friday night helps no one, but your weed man.
(laughing))

As Rob pockets the DVD players out of a box of 50. He then as usual plays and jokes with other workers, before the piercing whistle blows for lunch.

ROB

Hey Rick, there goes Big Larry watch this, no matter what I ask him watch he always talk about his thing.

Rob taps Larry on his shoulder.

CONTINUED

My man Big Larry how tall you got
to be to be considered a midget?

Big Larry is six foot four and solid.

BIG LARRY

I guess about from the floor to my
stick.

(laughing out loud)

ROB

Yeah right nigga you're always
talking about your dick.

RICK

You two dudes are crazy.
(laughing with them)

The whistle blows for lunch.

CUT TO:

EXT-SOUTH PHILADELPHIA DELI-LUNCH TIME

South Philly sunny now at worlds famous Pats Steaks. Rob
starts again about selling the DVD players.

ROB

Rick. Will you look at these? There
like 150.00 dollar players. Look,
100.00 dollars a piece for them
aren't bad.
You only make 280 a week, come on
in brother.

Trying to show his brother the condition there in he holds
one out to Rick.

RICK

The last time you told me that. It
cost me 500 to get your ass out of
that mess with Vito.

ROB

All fuck Vito!
That spaghetti eating bastard was
just being a big shot. Eat your
steak and stop bitchin nigga!

RICK
Nobody's bitchin, I'm just tired of
being in the middle of your
bullshit.

ROB
In about six more hours it's on
tonight, fuck the bullshit!
(grinning)

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT-PHILADELPHIA DOCKS-MID DAY

Stevie O comes to the docks to direct his shipment. He shows the crew his papers and directs them to put his delivery in one of his company vans.

The side of the van reads STEVIE'S ELECTRONICS in bold red letters.

He directs his driver to bring it to his warehouse. He then calls Vlad who is happy to hear from him.

STEVIE O
Hey breaker meet me at my warehouse
the ship has come in.

He smiles that fiendish grin as he puts down the cell phone.

CUT TO:

EXT-HOTEL-DAY

Interpol has now picked up Vlad's trail in Philadelphia.

They're parked outside Vlad's hotel in there white 2002 Lincoln Town car. They watch as Vlad gets into his car with two of his men.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
We follow the breaker we get the
diamonds.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Shouldn't we call this in with the
locals? This isn't proper
procedure.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
 Hell no, it's not proper procedure!
 I've waited twenty two years to get
 a break like this and I'm going to
 take it

Officer 2 has a look on his face of disbelief.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
 Boss you talking about taking the
 diamonds?

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
 No I'm talking about robbing the
 Louve. What do you think, yes the
 diamonds. Are you with me are not?

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
 I didn't sign on for this.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
 Neither did I, but when opportunity
 knocks you better let it in.
 I've been chasing these bad guys
 all my life and what do I have to
 show for it, nothing no family no
 money no nothing. Dont end up like
 me pal.
 You can have the wedding of you
 life for that little misses of
 yours. What do you say partner.

He looks over to the other officer extends his hand in
 agreement.

There is a long pause. They shake and both officers smile.

They pull off as Vlads driver pulls off. They are followed
 two miles before the driver makes them.

HENCHMAN DRIVER
 (looking into the mirror.)
 Boss, we got company.

VLAD
 You know what to do.

HENCHMAN DRIVER
 Hold on boss.

Vlads driver cuts into oncoming traffic and then cuts a
 daring left turn onto a side street.

The tires screech as the big black Fleetwood body rolls through the turn.

The Interpol officers are baffled by the maneuver, but just shake their heads at each other in disgust.

They screech to a halt. He has given them the slip.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT-STEVE O'S WAREHOUSE-HALF HOUR LATER

Vlad and Stevie O meet each has come with body gaurds.

VLAD
(smiling)
Hello comrade it's a good day.

They hug one another and pat each other on the back.

STEVIE O
You know we got to meet Mr. B. at
six o'clock. So let's get a move
on.

Inside Stevie O's electronic warehouse six men surround the van.

Vlad with two of his Russian body guards start looking for the DVD players marked 0002.

VLAD
What the hell is this Stevie?
"Where are my diamonds?"

STEVIE O
(looking puzzled)
Check it again here's 0001 and
0004. Maybe it got packaged in the
middle.

Vlad and his henchmen look through the box frantically. While Stevie O looks puzzled and nervous. Vlads massive tight suited bodyguard finds it.

BODYGUARD
"Boss" here it is in the middle
0002, but the box is empty.

VLAD
 (sounding angry)
 Stevie, what the hell is this?

STEVIE O
 Vlad, calm down. It's got to be one of those thieves at the docks or some other explanation. My people checked the package halfway on its journey here. I'll get two of my guys and we'll go to the docks and get some answers.

VLAD
 We go too. I see much pain in somebody's future. Stevie I stay with you until I get my blue ice. You, are still owed one point two million on the job. Your funeral will cost much less.

Stevie whips around at Vlad both of there henchmen tighten the grips on their guns, the moment is tense but short.

STEVIE O
 Don't threaten me this is Philly not Siberia. Our word is our bond. Lets get to the docks while the workers are still there.

Stevie O waves at Vlad to come on.

VLAD
 Relax everybody we got work to do.

All the men sigh in relief, they take their hands off the weapons.

CUT TO:

EXT-PHILADELPHIA WATERFRONT-LATE AFTERNOON

Ten minutes before quitting time on the docks. As usual Rick leaves fifteen minutes earlier than the rest of the workers to pick his son up from daycare.

Rob follows to get a head start on selling his DVD players.

They jump into the 1988 Thunderbird they pop in a CD, Rick James comes on blasting Mary Jane. This happens to be Rob's favorite record he rocks to the song.

They stop at Little Tikes Day Care. Rob is in love with the owner. Her name is PAM about five foot five and very attractive.

Rick goes to his son JR. a five year old very quiet.

He puts his hand on his head and walks him to the car.

Rob starts to play with Pam as he has done so many times before.

ROB

If it isn't my baby Pam.

PAM

Hi Rob where you been?

ROB

I've been getting things ready for you baby. You know working hard, doing the things you want your man to do.

PAM

All I need for you to do is stay out of trouble. I got the entire rest handled baby.

Pam moves closer and gives Rob a passionate kiss.

Rick and Jr. step back out of the car he sticks his head in the door.

RICK

Come on lover boy I got dinner to cook.

Rob kisses her one more time.

ROB

Baby see you later on tonight at the club around nine.

PAM

(waving)

I'll see you at the club baby. See you Rick and you to little JR.

The two brothers and JR. hop in the car and drive away.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT-WATERFRONT-QUITTING TIME

Outside the workers are leaving the docks punching their time cards in the clock.

A black Cadillac Fleetwood approaches.

The entourage of Stevie o, Vlad and there henchmen are in the car.

All the men exit the black Fleetwood. They button there suits adjust there collars and begin.

They start to question workers in a gangster way.

STEVIE O

Hey buddy let me talk to you in private?

WORKER 1 is about forty years old with a lot of grey. He has seen better days at the docks.

WORKER 1

(looking bewildered)

Who me?

STEVIE O

No your mother.

Get the fuck over here. I got 500 dollars and it's yours. If you tell me who's the most likely suspect to be stealing DVDs out of my shipment.

WORKER 1

For five hundred I'll tell you who shot Bobby Kennedy!

(laughing)

Vlad suddenly rushes over to the worker and grabs him. His two bodyguards follow and also hold the man.

Ten other dock workers witness this brutality and does nothing.

VLAD

"You think this is a joke!" For free I will break your arm in four places. Tell Stevie what you know!

WORKER 1

Please mister the whole dock knows if it's small electronics. That

WORKER 1

will be Rob. Please don't break my arm.

VLAD

See Stevie this is how we do it in Russia. "Break it boys."

Vlads men break both of the workers arm and walk away. The worker slumps to the ground. Vlad looks down at him.

VLAD

Maybe next when time somebody ask you a question you may answer faster.

They question the CREW BOSS, every bit of sixty years old and mean as a rattlesnake.

He wears a scruffy white overcoat, cigar in his mouth and a 45 on his hip. Even his hard hat sits on his head in a mean way.

CREW BOSS

Let me tell you sons of bitches 3 things. For one you owe me 500 dollars, for breaking my workers arm. That's for the hospital bill. Two this 45 I got right here is enough to blast all yawl mothers to hell. And three the boys left 15 minutes ago. Now give me my money and get the hell off my docks this man has got to go to the hospital!

He helps the worker to his feet.

VLAD

Pay that old bastard he reminds me of my old man. Stevie pays the crew boss and checks the time sheets from the wall, it has their name and address on them.

He looks at Vlad, waves the cards and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT-WEST PHILADELPHIA-EVENING

Rob and Rick are home. Rick feeds his son a dinner of chicken, rice and greens. He makes a plate for Rob and calls him.

RICK
Yo bro your plates ready.
(shouting upstairs)

INT-RICK'S ROOM

Rick suddenly finds out what he really stole. He opens the DVD player where the disk goes and sees only blue.

ROB
"RICK" come here, look at this. Oh
shit come here man, now! Blue
stones.

The stones are beautiful there are fifty of them. Sparkling and dazzling even in the low light of his room.

RICK
What the hell got you so excited?
"Ooooh shit little brother
diamonds."

ROB
But there blue. I thought diamonds
was clear or gold?

RICK
(sarcastically)
I thought you were smart to.
Diamonds come in all different
colors red, pink even shit color
like you.
The problem aren't what they are,
it's who's they are.

Rob lashes out at Rick.

ROB
There mine! Fuck who ever else's
they where!
Diamonds come from Africa don't
they?
Then there probably stolen from one
of our ancestors right, so there
rightfully ours.

He has possession in his eyes as he counts the diamonds.

CONTINUE

Forty nine, fifty, blue ice, I've
done hit the jackpot.

CUT TO:

INT-ELECTRONIC WAREHOUSE-EVENING

At Stevie O's office the five men check their guns and
ammunition as if going to war.

STEVIE O

Are you'll boys ready? I got an
address on this Mulley.

They all nod to each other and walk out the room.

CUT TO:

INT-ROB'S HOUSE-NIGHT

At home Rick has just showered and shaved. He stands in
front of the mirror and sings a classic, Where In The Money.

He then puts on a brand new coat leaves the house and walks
off into the night.

A car pulls up a black Cadillac just as he turns the corner,
they miss him by seconds.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT-WEST PHILADELPHIA STREET-NIGHT

Stevie O approaches Rick's house the streets are very quiet
he knocks on the door with the butt of a gun, one of his
henchmen follows.

RICK?

Who is it?

As he peeks out of his door.

STEVIE O

Hey can we have a word with you?

RICK
(talking louder)
Who is it?

STEVIE O
It's Stevie O from the docks.

Rick hesitates a little then lets Stevie in.

RICK
Yeah I've seen you around come on
in.

He unlocks the chain slowly as if he knows somethings wrong.

STEVIE O
Listen Rick, yeah I no your name.
I'm going to cut through the chase
your brother has something that
belongs to me and my associate,
kabesh.
I personally don't give a fuck
about what he stole because the
docks aren't me.

Rick tries to speak.

CONTINUED
Don't even think about it I know
your brother has them.
We can make this go hard, or easy.
Take this thousand and have my DVDs
and their contents here by two o
clock in the morning.
You got "Six Hours." Find your
brother or we will. Then where
coming back for you.

They exit as cool as they came in.

Rick runs up stairs to his wife and child, his mind is
racing. Rick gives his beautiful wife a kiss as he grabs his
coat and car keys.

RICK
Honey I have to go and find Rob.

LISA
What has that boy done now?

RICK
You wouldn't believe me if I told
you.

LISA

Try me.

RICK

I can't tell you right now but trust me. I love you sugar.

LISA

When haven't I had trust in you just be careful, baby I'm going to take JR. to get some ice-cream later. So I may not be here when you get back.

ROB

Make it fast and be sure to lock up good, see you later.

He leaves Lisa thinks to herself what could be the problem.

CUT TO:

INT-VITO'S CLUB-NIGHT

Classic Italian night spot Frank Sinatra's on the wall, Marciano stares at you over the bar. Nice nineties decor.

It's Vito's club in the back room Rob shows Vito two of the diamonds, he has stashed the rest in his sock.

Vito's like the Gotti of the neighborhood drug dealer, arms dealer all around bad guy. They sit and talk.

VITO

Look Rob, I don't even know if these two stones are real.

Vito eyes the stones as if he's an expert twisting the jewels between his fingers.

(continued)

They look kind of real. You telling me you found them. Here take this 5 spot and call me in an hour.

Vito hands him some cash Rob smiles.

How many more you said you had?

ROB

About eight more. I'll call you in a little bit.

Vito calls his jeweler in, he drinks at the club most nights. Even though he drinks a little too much, he knows his jewelry.

He eyes the diamond with his loop pulls out an electronic analyzer and looks in astonishment.

VITO

What's the verdict how much?

TONY

How much! How did you get this stone? It's, it's worth!)
Well let me tell you these two stones are worth over 200 grand. These pieces are flawless. I have never seen blue look so good the angles and facets.

VITO

200 GRAND, 200 GRAND!!!
That Mulley got over a million dollars in diamonds.
(excitingly)
Joey, call the boys lets go shopping. Lets go and find that Mulley.

CUT TO:

INT-AIRPORT HOTEL-NIGHT

Outside you hear planes coming and going. Inside the airport Marriott Hotel, Vlad and Stevie O gets on an elevator. They press the button for the six floor. The doors open they get off. The two walk down the hallway to room 626 they knock on the door.

DOORMAN

Yes come in he's expecting you.

The doorman points to a short frail man around the age of sixty five. He sits in a chair looking through glasses, there equivalent to the bottom of soda bottles.

It's Mr. B.

STEVIE O

Hello sir this is my associate Vlad.

Mr. B. looks up and shakes Vlad's hand.

MR B

Do you have the merchandise?

Vlad lies.

VLAD

Sir my shipment has been delayed a couple hours. I am a man of my word you said six! So I make sure I am here at six. The stones will be here shortly.

Mr. B nods in approval.

Stevie O hands the old man a piece of paper with numbers on it.

STEVIE O

These are the numbers for the accounts when you receive your merchandise.

MR. B.

The money without question is good but my time may not be. I will be in town till twelve midnight. You got six hours to produce the stones!

Vlad shakes his hand again and leave Stevie O follows.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT-JERRY'S BAR-7 O'CLOCK NIGHT

Rick has been looking and calling all over for Rob he finally catches up to him at one of the neighborhood bars.

Rob is being his old partying self he is sitting with his star Pam. There's about twenty other people there mingling Laughing having an old good time.

The jukebox rings out a tune from the Whispers. Rob and Pam are in the mood. Rob whispers in her ear.

ROB

This is our song baby, "In The Mood."

She nods in approval.

ROB

Baby stick out your hand I got something to put in it.

He places one of the diamonds in her palm. She looks in astonishment.

PAM

"Where did you get this from?" Tell me you didn't steal this. It's a blue diamond.

ROB

No, I didn't steal it. Relax baby that's for me to know. Everything's going to be alright.

Pam calms down a little and shakes her head in wonderment. He orders two more drinks and live it up until his brother taps him on the shoulder. Rick waves to Pam.

A dark but festive spot, he takes his brother into the bathroom near the back of the bar.

Rick checks the stalls to make sure nobody's around.

RICK

I've been looking all over for you nigga.
Man, you high already it ain't even nine o'clock.
(looking disgusted)

ROB

Shi--it I feel good right now. I got 800 in my pocket, diamonds on ice and a ounce of weed waiting for me in the hotel room.

RICK

Yeah and Stevie O looking for you with about ten guns.

ROB

(looking amazed)
What the hell is they looking for me for?

RICK

"The diamonds." Remember little shiny blue things. Where are they?

We got to make a deal for your life.

ROB

I gave some for Vito to check out
and hid the rest. A deal for my
life.

RICK

VITO! You're dealing with the
devils advocate.
You got to be the dumbest nigga
I've ever seen, lets go see Vito.
We don't have much time.

INT-GREY VAN-OUTSIDE BAR

Two undercover feds sitting in a surveillance van listen to the two brothers speaking on the wire tap. They listen and see the brothers talking in the bathroom. They're hoping to catch a deal going down. Both are hard core by the book, black suit wearing feds.

FED 1 6 foot stocky of black descent bearded sits in the drivers seat his partner FED 2 just as big and menacing is clean shaven both men are in their forties and are ready for action.

FED 1

What do you think of that partner?

He takes the ear plug out.

FED 2

Could be just earrings or
something.

FED 1

Yeah but with Vito involved its
something.
Let's stay with them. Pass me those
binoculars. I want a good look at
those two brothers.
And get a blue and white down here,
I may want to have a word with
them.

Just as the feds call for the cops Vito and his boys pull up in a 2005 Lincoln Navigator.

Vito steps out of the back seat as one of his crew open the door.

FED 2

Hey look out the window look who's pulling up?

FED 1

Wouldn't you no it rat bastard number one. Get the cops fast, I got a feeling about this one.

FADE OUT

FADE IN-BATHROOM IN CLUB

They come out of the bathroom Rob goes over and kisses Pam.

ROB

Baby me and my brother has got something to take care of, I'll be back in a hour.

PAM

It's those diamonds isn't it?

ROB

No this ain't got nothing to do with any diamonds. We just got a little move to make.

Rob kisses Pam good bye.

ROB

Don't look at me like that I'll be back.

She has a look, as if it's the last time she will ever see him.

As the brothers go to meet Vito, he confronts them at the front door of the bar. He's not alone four of his crew is there.

ROB

(looking surprised)

Vito we were just coming to see you.

VITO

Well I saved you a trip.

Rick talks with his hands.

RICK

Vito my brother sold you those diamonds but they weren't real. He made a mistake and found my wife's costume stones. We were just coming to bring your money back.

VITO

You black bastard who the fuck you think your talking too! I'm keeping those and I want the other eight. "Not real my ass!"

As Vito gets right up to Rick's face.

ROB

Fuck you Vito!

VITO

No, "fuck you and your brother."

A scuffle breaks out Vito's men have the advantage. Rob and Rick are holding their own, but there are just too many of Vito's men.

They are knocked to the ground. Then guns are suddenly drawn, the brothers are in a no win situation.

The undercover feds see it all, they radio to the blue and white to pick the brothers up and take them to the station.

The police car pulls up flashing lights screeching tires.

A salt and pepper team emerges out of the car COP 1 the black cop pulls out a baton while COP 2 backs him up.

Vito's crew ditches their guns in the nick of time.

COP 1

All you ladies get up against the car.

COP 2

Spread them.

They do a frivolous pat down.

COP 1

Put them two in the car.

Rob starts to protest he swings his arms.

ROB

Why are yawl just taking us? Is it
because where black?

COP 1

Boy do you want me to take these
cuffs off of you and let you finish
getting your ass whip!

Rob looks at the cop and jesters like your right.

The cop 2 turns to Vito.

COP 2

Take your bubble gum gang and get
the fuck out of here.

They call for a tow for the Thunderbird. The police take the
brothers to the Federal building.

Located at six and Arch St.

CUT TO:

INT-HOTEL ROOM-10 AT NIGHT

Vlad is pacing the floor of his lavish high rise apartment.
Stevie O is also there being cool as usual.

STEVIE O

Stop pacing your starting to give
me the willies.

As Stevie sips his cognac.

VLAD

10 million in diamonds and you talk
about willies.
You give two bastards a time limit.
I had them followed too. Do you no
where they are now.

Getting closer to Stevie O's face.

STEVIE O

The police station.

VLAD

And when they get out I'll be
there. We'll get diamonds back the
Russian way.

STEVIE O

What's the Russian way break a bone here and there?

VLAD

I get results what about you.

STEVIE O

What about me. I bet you two fur hats we'll have that money in four hours.

Stevie O looks down at his watch symbolizing.

CUT TO:

INT-FEDERAL BUILDING- 10:45 AT NIGHT

At federal headquarters interrogation room, Rob and Rick are questioned by the feds.

They beam the light right into their eyes. The bigger of the two does all the questioning.

FED 1

What's with, you and Vito?

RICK

I know him from the neighborhood we where just talking.

FED 1

About what, "diamonds."
(pounding his fist.)

RICK

Diamonds, check my rap sheet I've never done anything, charge me or let me loose. "Huh, diamonds."

FED 2

You know you are playing with fire, Vito will stick it to his own mother.

Take some advice, stay out the big leagues it doesn't fit you.

He goes and question Rob in a separate room he is a little nervous. He wipes the sweat from his forehead as the feds enter.

ROB
 What are you holding us for? We
 haven't done anything.

FED 1
 That's not what your brother said.

ROB
 (shows hostility)
 Fuck you officer, your lying!

FED 1
 Oh yeah, you little son of a bitch.
 How about those diamonds and Vito.

Rob calms down. He has a "what if" look on his face.

ROB
 Diamonds oh yeah, I tried to sell
 Vito some costume ice I found. We
 were just straightening the deal
 out. I made a mistake I thought
 they were real that's all.

FED 2
 So, why the drawn guns then?

ROB
 See, he thought I was trying to rob
 him, no burn him for the money.

Rob stutters and the fed lyrically jumps on him.

FED 2
 (with anger)
 Do we look like idiots?

Pointing his finger back and forth to him and his partner

CONTINUED
 "That's it!"
 I'm tired of your lying. Your
 pushing me to the limit, get your
 fucking story right.

Fed 1 grabs his partner by the arm.

FED 1
 Hey, lets go get a cup of coffee.

They walk out and look through the two way mirror The two
 feds confer with each other.

FED 2

What do you think of their stories?

FED 1

It's pure bull shit, but we can't hold them on bull shit.

FED 2

Let's cut them loose and see where they take us.

As the brothers leave the police station they begin to wonder, what do they really have.

RICK

Rob we have to find out just what we have. Who can we take them to, this late in the night? It's almost ten at night and we only have four hours left.

ROB

Remember Cole who works at the pawn shop, he'll tell us what they're worth. What the hell did you mean we got four hours left?

RICK

It was six hours now it's four. Four HOURS NIGGA, that's all they gave us to live! I told you, the crap that you be doing is going to get you in trouble.

ROB

So, it's me now, what happened to us! You mean to tell me, you don't want any of the diamonds?

RICK

Have I asked for any of them? Turn around, in case you haven't notice this is not where we want to be.

The police station is right behind them.

ROB

Naw, fuck that rat hole. I just assumed we'd split them.

RICK

What good are they to us, if we never get a chance to cash them in. I just want you and my family safe, fuck those diamonds.

ROB

Rick I'm not giving those diamonds back.

Rick looks at his brother and just shakes his head.

CONTINUED

Let's go to Cole's house.

They jump into the Thunderbird and pull off.

Vlad follows; he knows they don't have the stones with them. He also knows, the police from the station could be following them.

So they just follow and wait there chance. The feds also follow the brothers.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT-WEST PHILADELPHIA-11:10 AT NIGHT

Outside Rick's house, Vito and two of his boys are staking out the brothers' house. They're listening to Frank Sinatra on the radio.

VITO

Nobody in the world sings like Frankie.

CREW MEMBER 1

I don't know boss, that Tony Bennett sings one hell of a tune.

VITO

Tony Bennett, Tony Bennett, that bar room junkie he couldn't even hold the microphone for Frank!

CREW MEMBER 2

What about that guy from Las Vegas we saw last week?

VITO

Who, Wayne Newton? See, that's why you're a driver you got about as much sense as those two Mulleys we're after.

If you ever say anything as dumb as that again; I'll cut your balls off myself.

Fucking Mr. Dankeshe, Wayne Newton. Hey, Tony would you look at this?

Just as they were sitting enjoying the music Ricks wife and child walk by.

VITO

You think I'm going to let those niggers out smart me!

Talking to the other henchmen in the car.

(continued)

We'll just kidnap Rick's wife.

They'll bring the diamonds to us!

There's his bitch now. Grab her and the kid.

They snatch the two up as quiet as church mice. She struggles as they cover her mouth, it's no use.

The ice cream they just brought falls to the ground like a brick, it's all that's left of them.

They drive to the back alley of Vito's club. They all get out and go in the rear entrance.

CUT TO:

EXT-POLICE STATION-11:15 AT NIGHT

Outside police station, Rick and Rob call Cole they tell him about the diamonds. He tells them to come over quickly.

The two wave down a yellow cab they get inside and depart from the station.

Vlad also follows.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT-COLES HOUSE- NIGHT.

Cole's house, a twin ranch in Abington outside of Philadelphia.

COLE, a handsome hardworking man in his mid thirties peeks out before letting the two in.

They enter the modest window filled home. Cole's holding a USA TODAY paper in his hand.

COLE
(looking around)
Are you'll sure no one followed
you'll?

RICK
I don't know, we never paid any
attention. If they did, all these
windows, wouldn't hide anything.

ROB
Why are you so nervous?

COLE
Look at this paper, I read it an
hour ago.

USA TODAY 4th page amazing blue diamond heist in South Africa. Estimated total of private blue diamond collection over 10 million dollars. Suspects at large.

RICK
What the fuck! You think they're
the same?

COLE
Does goose go barefoot?
If I were you, I'd get on the first
thing smoking.

ROB
And that fucking Vito only gave me
\$500 for two.

COLE
Forget Vito! The paper says, the
Russian mob may be involved.

Cole points in the paper Rick peeks closer to the paper.

RICK

The Italian mob too! Rob where are the rest of them?

ROB

I'll tell you like this bro. They're where if you look at us together.

RICK

(speaking louder)

What kind of backwoods shit is that? We got to give them back!

ROB

Not that shit again. One chance we get to live good for the rest of our lives and you keep wanting to blow it.

"Now you talking that good times Florida Evans shit!" Give it back, over my dead body!

They just going to have to come and pry it out of my dead black ass hands.

And they might have to come to some island to do it.

EXT-OUTSIDE COLE'S HOUSE

Vlad and his crew are parked down the street from Cole's house. They've waited long enough, they move in on the house.

The three are good at creeping. They approach the house from the back driveway.

They kick the back door in, Cole jumps up. He is gunned down by Vlads men. He dies instantly.

The brothers look in astonishment.

Vlad walks up to Rob, pistol pointed right at his temple.

The other two men grab Rick.

VLAD

Did you think you could take from me and not pay a price? Where are my diamonds?

Rob sweats like a pig in a roasting pan.

Rick squirms effortlessly to get away from the two large henchmen.

ROB
(sweating profusely)
I don't know.

VLAD
You don't know, how desperate I am!

Pushing the gun harder into his temple.

CONTINUED
Do you not see your comrade over there?

He points to Cole's lifeless body covered in blood.

CONTINUED
To waste another bullet would be pointless.
I'm going to count to 3, if you don't tell me where my diamonds are, they will break your brother's arm.
1-----2-----break it!

Before the count of three, the men break Rick's left wrist. He cries in pain as Rob says nothing in defense of his brother.

Then he finally speaks as Vlad begins to count again.

ROB
Stop! I have 2 diamonds in my shoe; the others we will have to go and get.

VLAD
Reach down slowly and give them to me.

Rob moves slowly, he is hesitant. He gives Vlad the stones.

CONTINUED
Your brother will stay with my men until I have my ice.

Vlad puts the diamonds in his pocket, then picks up his cell phone he dials.

VLAD
Stevie I need transport.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT NIGHT-OUTSIDE COLE'S HOUSE

The feds have been waiting outside; they think they heard gun shots.

FED 1
Was that a gun shot?

FED 2
Naw, you're just hearing things.
Hey, look in the window. Where did
all those people come from?

The silhouette shows images of five men in the window, one with a gun.

FED 1
I don't know, but we'll be here
when they leave.

FED 2
Two of them are coming out.

A car pulls up the black Fleetwood and it's Stevie O behind the wheel.

They watch as Vlad and Stevie O stuff Rob into the car.

FED 1
Look, I told you their story was
Bullshit!
Stevie O is here also.

FED 2
Who's that with them? Syndicate?

FED 1
I don't know, but three are in and
three came out. And for sure, the
two inside aren't boy scouts.

FED 2
You want to go in and investigate?

FED 1
Why not, suspicious activity, were
the feds!
Lets investigate.

The two feds go up to Cole's front door.

CUT TO:

EXT-McDONALDS PARKING LOT -LATE NIGHT

Interpol had been following Vlad all day and they're still wondering how they lost him.

They stop at McDonalds and order through the drive thru.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Can I get two big Macs, two fries,
uh? hold it. What kind of soda
boss?

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
In America what else, "Coca Cola."

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Yeah you right, we'll have two
cokes.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
How the fuck did we loose him?

Talking with a mouth full of McDonalds looking around.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
I don't know, maybe he's working
with someone who knows the city a
whole lot better than us.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
Yeah maybe he does but look at
this. Well I'll be a monkey's ass,
Vlad!

Vlad's black Cadillac drives right pass them.

Let's go we got a Russian to catch!

CUT TO:

INT-VITO'S CLUB-12:00 AT NIGHT

In the back of Vito's club, Rob's wife and son sit nervously, surrounded by Vito's men.

She is an object of beauty dressed in a plain black pant set.

VITO
(passing the cell phone)
Why don't you give your husband a call.

LISA
WHY DONT YOU CALL HIM YOURSELF!
(shouting back)

VITO
You no something, I will bitch.
Give me the number.

She gives Vito the number. He calls, there's no answer.

INT-COLE'S HOUSE

Vlad's men won't let him answer. Grieving with pain from his broken wrist he looks on the phone and sees his wife cell number.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT-RICK'S HOUSE-12:30 AT NIGHT

Stevie O, Vlad and Rob arrive at the brothers' house. Followed by the Interpol officers.

The three go in.

The Interpol officers quietly sneak up to the window and peak in, they see Vlad holding a gun on Rob.

They draw their shiny rubber handled thirty eights.

VLAD
Times up for you, where are the rest of my diamonds?

Rob points over to the lunch box on the table.

His eyes roll around the room he constantly looks for a way out.

ROB
They're in the lunch box.

EXT-RICK'S HOUSE

As the two Interpol officers see Vlad pick up the lunchbox they make their move and bust through the front door.

INTERPOL OFFICER 1
Freeze Vlad! hands up.

Vlad is not one to be taken alive he smiles. This is not his first encounter by far with an adversary. He looks at Stevie O and turns to the two officers.

Faster than Clint Eastwood in a Spaghetti Western he unloads his glock nine millimeter, hitting the first officer.

As the bullets fly, glass breaks all over the house.

The second officer turns and guns down Stevie O. The bullet from the officer's gun rips through the belly and exits out of his back. He falls back four feet at the foot of Rob.

Rob without hesitation grabs Stevie O's pistol, then runs out the back door.

There is now a stand off between Vlad and the second officer. Vlad picks up the first officer. The shot officer feels Vlads arm around his throat he uses him like a shield.

For the officers it is the worst case scenario.

INTERPOL OFFICER 2
Drop the gun Vlad! there's no way out.

VLAD
I am the one holding a gun and your Comrade!
"No way out."
You must have watched too many John Wayne movies.
Remember when I told you one day you may beg for your life.
Today is your lucky day!

He squeezes the trigger. The bullet hits the officer dead center in the forehead. The blood oozes slowly down from the fatal shot.

He falls forward with a look of disbelief.

Vlad presses his mouth to the other officer's ear he whispers.

VLAD

Now it's your turn, you pain in the
ass.

Bang a bullet at close range.

His front shirt puffs as the bullet exits his right lung. He murders the other officer in cold blood.

He then rushes out the back door in search of Rob. Rob has run off into the night.

He turns and remembers the lunch box. Vlad smiles at the lunch box as he opens it. He quickly frowns at the emptiness of the box and throws it down.

The breaker turns with a menacing growl on his face.

CUT TO:

EXT-COLE'S HOUSE-12:40 AT NIGHT

The two feds have now decided to go to the door of Cole's house. His lifeless body sits in the middle of the room in a pool of blood.

They knock on the door.

Vlad's men tell Rick to get rid of the officers.

FED 1

Open up, we would like to ask you a few questions.

They speak through the door.

RICK

Do you have a warrant?

FED 2

We don't need one for questioning

Rick turns to the henchmen and jesters he waves his hand in the air. There is a pause.

FED 1

(knocking harder)

Come on open up!

The federal officers draw their guns, two forty calibers.

Vlad's men tell Rick to step back then they unload two full clips from their Tech nine machine guns into the door.

One fed is hit, he grabs his wounded arm. They return fire at the door in a heated battle of bullets. The henchmen have the better line of fire. As they shoot they back up to the kitchen.

Vlads men get the upper hand and make it out of the back door.

The feds see the fireworks have slowed down. They kick the tattered door, spraying the inside.

They see the men going out the back door and shoot.

Bullets are whizzing bye their heads. They show no fear; they only want to escape.

Fed 1 is on foot running and shooting he is in a brave pursuit. They shoot their way to the parked black Cadillac.

They jump in and tear up the already torn streets of Philadelphia.

Fed 2 who's shot tells Rick to stay down. Rick stays low and doesn't move.

The other fed finally make it to his car. In a daring night chase the bad guys happen to be pretty good drivers. The two cars exchange gun fire, glass shatters everywhere. They smash into a blue and white that has joined the chase it slows them momentarily.

Driving like mad men they have three close calls. The chase last in a maze of twenty city blocks.

Then it happens.

"KABOOM!"

The bad guys crash into an unseen bus along the way. The Cadillac is mangled; glass and debris cover the city streets.

The federal officer slides the Lincoln twenty feet to avoid the collision.

The officer gets out of his car checks the men for vital signs, there are none.

He radios it in,

FED 2

Take your time. There are no survivors.

The fed hurries back to the house to pick up his partner.

His partner has handcuffed Rick by the uninjured wrist.

FED 1

I see you got a little cake on your birthday suit.

FED 2

Shit this little bit of blood isn't going to stop me. Did you catch those two big assholes?

FED 1

Catch them, their dead as doorknobs. I see you got that little lying ass bird. Come on partner, I've got to get both of you to the hospital.

The officer takes them to the hospital.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT-HOSPITAL-LATE NIGHT

The hospital emergency room; two people are being treated for their wounds. The fed officer has a shot in his shoulder. Rick gets an ex-ray of his lower arm.

Fortunately it is not broken but they put a sling on it for good measure.

Rick gives the feds his story of what is going on.

RICK

Officer, I know we weren't coming clean earlier, but after you just saved my life I have a different opinion about the law. So here it goes.

He starts to tell the officers his side of the story.

CONTINUED

See it started early this morning.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT-PHILADELPHIA STREETS-1:00 AT NIGHT

Rob runs all the way back to Cole's house only to find homicide detectives everywhere. He eyes all the suits and the yellow tape.

The oxygen level in his lungs bows him over. Exhausted he digs in his pocket and pulls out his phone. He decides to call Rick on his cell phone, he answers from the hospital.

RICK

Where are you, this shit is out of hand.

ROB

Out of hand I almost got killed but I got away.
Something else bro, your house is shot to shit. How's your arm?

RICK

Fuck my arm. You weren't worrying about it at Cole's house.

ROB

Sorry about that, I didn't think they would really do it.

RICK

(sounding desperate)
That's your problem, you never think.
Where's Lisa and Jr. are they alright?

ROB

They weren't in the house, what are we going to do?

RICK

Rob, pull yourself together! Meet me outside of the Broad street diner.

ROB

Alright give me thirty minutes I'll be there.

Rick is worried now about his family. He returns his wife's call. Vito answers instead of his wife.

VITO

Are you expecting someone else?

RICK

Vito, if you do one thing!

Vito cuts him off abruptly.

VITO

If I do what, you're in no position to tell me what I can or can not do!

RICK

Okay what do you want Vito?
(rushing his voice)

VITO

I want the rest of my blue rocks!

RICK

Okay, but I need a little time to find Rick.

VITO

You got until two o'clock; that's the Time I close. A minute after and your families dead! See you at two.

Rick explains the situation to the two feds. He's been with them since Cole's apartment.

He devises a plan for the feds; he offers them the diamonds and Vito.

RICK

Right now you've got him for kidnapping, Right? How about receiving stolen property too? I know there's at least ten guns inside.

(speaking at a fast pace)

FED 1
This may work if we choose to go
this way.

RICK
(loud and boisterous)
What other way, my families in
danger!

FED 2
Cool down we no how to handle this,
where the hell is your brother?

Just then as the feds finished talking a call comes over the
radio.

V. O. "ALL POINTS BULLETIN TWO OFFICERS SHOT.

THE VICINITY OF CARPENTER STREET.

BE ON THE LOOK OUT FOR ONE BLACK MALE SIX FOOT SLENDER BUILD
ANSWERS TO THE NAME OF ROBERT BELL.

WHITE SNEAKERS, GREEN JACKET AND A WHITE AND GREEN BASEBALL
HAT.

OTHER SUSPECT SIX FOOT THREE LATE FORTIES, BLACK SUIT GERMAN
ACCENT ANSWERS TO THE NAME OF VLAD TACHOWSKI.

BOTH ARE CONSIDERED ARMED AND DANGEROUS"

The two feds turn to Rob and smile.

FED 1
I guess your brothers knee shit in
it now. I hope for your sake you
got a plan b.

CUT TO:

INT-HOTEL MARRIOTT-NIGHT

In Vlads hotel room he has just gotten in and is cleaning
the blood off of his villainous hands. He talks to his men
barking orders.

VLAD
"I want to know where my diamonds
are, all of you hit the street.
Find me something anything, I want
my diamonds!"

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT-PHILLY DINER-1:20 AT NIGHT

Its pass one in the morning and Rob has just met his brother at the diner. He's tries to hug him but he has a sling on his arm.

ROB

It's a long story, how I got away.
I'll tell you about it one
Christmas.
Man, I thought you were dead when I
saw all the police and ambulances
at Cole's house.

RICK

Shit, I feel like I was dead.
You know Coles dead.
I've got a plan. Come on we've got
to get out of this shit.

Rick gestures Rob to follow him to the grey van. As they walk towards the two feds Rick quietly walks with Rob.

They walk up to a grey van with pitch black windows.

ROB

(talking in disbelief)
Are you for real bro, the police? I
know you done bump your head.

RICK

Vito's got Lisa and Jr. What other
chance do we have?

He shows his brother the shiny 357 he got from Stevie O's lifeless hands.

ROB

Shit it's time we stop running and
start blasting all these foreign
motherfuckers!

RICK

Oh now your tuff when did you get
all this heart.

ROB
About the time people started
hunting me like a deer!

RICK
We don't need any hardware, that's
why I told them what's really going
on.

They're still walking towards the van.

ROB
I guess you told them the truth
about the diamonds.

RICK
Yes, but not everything.

Rob speaks up loud enough for the feds to hear.

ROB
Dick head you think they going to
just let us go afterwards!
They want the ice for themselves.

The head fed leans out the van's window and barks at Rob.

FED 1
Listen you little bitch, if all we
wanted were the diamonds. We would
take it from you right now.
We want Vito and Stevie O if
possible. Fuck you and those eight
diamonds.

ROB
Well fuck Stevie O he's one dead
ass cracker, the police shot him. I
seen it with these two eyes.
(pointing at his eyes)

FED 2
I got grazed for this shit you
caused.
So get the fuck in the van and do
the deal at two.

This seems to be the safest spot for the two brothers the
backseat of a surveillance van.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT/EXT-LATE NIGHT

At different bar locations. Continuous motion of men moving and head nodding no.

Vlads and Stevie O's men have been trying frantically to get a lead on the brothers, they have been everywhere.

They visit brothels in China Town.

Night clubs in Center City.

They ask people from the brother's neighborhood, they are relentless.

They go into Vito's club.

They pass the pictures and ask questions; someone talks. A drug ADDICT who needs another fix tells them the little they need.

ADDICT

Hey big guy I know those dudes your looking for.

HENCHMAN

Tell me what you know?

ADDICT

Give me a little something for the head I'll tell you what I know.

He gives the addict a 20 dollar bill, the addict gives him little, but it's enough.

The henchmen show him the pictures.

ADDICT

That's Rick and Rob I smoke with Rob sometimes. I can't say where they are right now. If you stick it out I heard somebody say in the john, they'll be here by closing time.

CUT TO:

INT-GREY VAN

Feds surveillance van, the feds are putting the finishing touches on the small of Robs back.

The microphone is barely an inch long and wireless. They test it as Rick looks on.

ROB
You sure this shit works? Looks pretty crappy.

FED 2
How the fuck you think we got on you in the first place.

Rob frowns at the statement.

They put the finishing touches on the equipment.

FED 1
Okay jackass walk to that tree and count to five.

He walks as if he was going to the gas chamber. He reaches the tree and turns around.

ROB
One.
Two
Three
Four
Five

They hear him loud and clear. They wave him to come back.

When he gets back to the car he quietly hands the 357 to Rick.

ROB
(whispering)
I trust you brother.

Rick takes the gun and stuffs it in his pants.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

INT-VITO'S BAR-20 TO 2:00

Inside the bar, Vito's two men check their watches it's twenty to two.

Everybody has gone, but two big Russians they think they are feds.

They study the monitor until Vito stands up. He looks real close to the monitor and notices the bulge in the back of their jackets.

VITO

See where their guns are.

Pointing at the screen the others move closer for better view.

(continued)

Feds wear them on the side or a shoulder strap, never in the back. They're not feds, they're gangsters. I'll show you how to get them out.

He digs into his drawer and pulls out a phony detective badge.

He patiently walks out the back door and goes up the alley to the front door.

He walks up to the two men and casually pulls out the badge.

VITO

Excuse me gentlemen, I'm investigating a shooting that occurred earlier this week. Could I see some I.D.? I have a few questions.

The two Russians sitting with there guns bulging out their backs, are stunned. They start to talk with the thickest English anyone has ever heard.

RUSSIAN 1

(nervously)

I do not understand English well, we have to get back to hotel.

They start to get out of there seats Vito moves closer.

VITO

Well I guess you two fine young men
should be getting back to your
hotel.

You're no help to me in my
investigation.

Move on you goons!

They walk straight to the door without turning around.
Vito's two men, who were watching from the monitor, come out
laughing hysterically.

The two Russians get into their car parked down the street.

They make a phone call to Vlad.

INT-HOTEL

Vlad is rushing out the door while holding the phone.

VLAD

Stay where you are I'll be there.

He hangs up the phone and smile.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT -BAR-10 MINUTES TO TWO.

FIVE SHOTS SIMULTANEOUSLY.

Everyone looks at their watch.

1. Vlad
2. Rick and Rob
3. Feds
4. Vito
5. and Lisa.

CUT TO:

EXT-OUTSIDE VITO'S BAR-2:00

Vlad walks down the street and gets into his henchman's car.
The feds grey surveillance van, pulls up four cars from the club.

FED 1
Remember the cue word.

ROB
Yeah, "take them."

Rob gets out walks across the street and taps on the glass.
Vlad sees Rob, he hesitates.

VLAD
We go in the back way Rudolf, stay
watch the front. If anything looks
funny from the front you know what
to do.
Come.

He motions to the other man. They go around the back.
He is a master thief he has no trouble picking the flimsy
lock.

CUT TO:

INT-VITO'S BAR-2:02

At Vito's Bar his men let Rob in, they do not pat him down
he sweats like a dog in heat.

He walks up to a desk.

Vito sits behind his fine marble desk he's calm and cool.

VITO
Where's the diamonds Rob?

ROB
Where's my sister in law and my
nephew?

Vito motions to his henchman to bring them out. They do
exactly like he asks.

Rob smiles as he sees Lisa and little Jr. He hugs them and
tells them to go into the next room.

Just then Vito hops up with his gun pointing at Lisa.

VITO

Fuck this family bonding shit. Give me the fucking diamonds, or I'll shoot that bitch dead as dickens before she takes another step.

Rob reaches into his sneaker to get the diamonds out.

Everybody tenses up on their hardware hand even Vlad hiding in the shadows.

Rob pulls out the little velor bag, everybody's eyes get wide.

ROB

You want these fucking stones they aren't worth all the shit I went through tonight!
"Take em!"

He throws the bag to Vito in slow motion it takes five seconds to get there. He catches them the action resumes.

Vito looks into the little black bag and smiles.

VITO

It's about time you came clean. Get the fuck out of here before I change my mind and off all of you.

EXT LATE NIGHT-GREY VAN

Inside the surveillance van he has the voices on tape they need and they no the cue.

FED 1

(excitingly)

Let's go partner that's it.

Stay in the van we'll get your family.

They creep up to the front door.

The henchman sees this; he thinks his boss is in trouble. He places a silencer on his semi automatic handgun and creeps up behind the feds.

CUT TO:

INT-BAR

Just as Rob gets about five paces. Vlad rushes in with his henchman they come blazing. Fifteen shots are fired through two 40 calibers.

The action is intense multiple shots come from different directions.

Liquor bottles break, mirrors are cracked and Lisa screams in terror.

Rob pushes Lisa and JR. through the club doors. He catches a bullet to the back. He falls to the ground his body is enriched with pain.

Vlad's man catches a 380 in the neck, blood shoots out everywhere.

Vito's two men are killed and Vito has two in his arm.

Twisted on the ground, he's still clutching the bag with the diamonds.

CUT TO:

EXT -OUTSIDE VITO'S BAR

Rick now sees Vlad's man, he has no way of warning the feds.

He hears his wife screaming from his brother's wire.

He grabs the revolver his brother gave him from his waist.

He races out of the van in a panic. Sweating and breathing heavy he runs.

Forty feet feels like forever the time it takes for him to reach the club.

CUT TO:

INT-BAR

Back in the bar. Vlad walks over to Vito.

VLAD

Like I said earlier I see much pain
in somebody's future.

He bends over Vito whose still breathing. Gasping for air he looks up.

VITO
(talking painfully)
Who the fuck are you?

VLAD
(calmly)
Allow me to introduce myself. My
name is Vlad.
I think these are mine

He tugs the diamonds away from Vito's clutched fist.

He mercilessly pumps two more bullets into Vito for good measure.

He pulls the bag out of his hand, opens it and pours them out onto the table.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE CLUB

The two feds at the door do not see the big Russian, he takes them by surprise.

FITTT... was the sound the silencer made as the bullets sniffed out their lives. They crumble to the ground as if there mother had put them to sleep when they where kids.

Bang! the 357 sounded like a cannon when Rick caught the Russian making the same mistake and filled his carcass with two holes. He rolls on the ground in disbelief.

CUT TO:

INT-VITO'S BAR

Back in the club nothing but carnage.

There are five dead, blood is sprawled all over. Only one man stands Vlad.

VLAD
"What's this!" You black bastard
WHERE'S THE REST?

As he turns Rob over. He has a 45 in his hand.

He clicks but the gun doesn't fire.

Vlad smiles.

VLAD

It's the end for you monkey.

As he begins to pull the trigger at just the precise moment.

There's a loud bang! Vlad falls slowly, a gunshot to the middle of his throat. He grabs at his throat he tries to muster words.

Dropping to his knees and finally falling over to his left.

He lies motionless his eyes are wide open.

He stares into the muzzle of a smoking 357 revolver.

Rick is standing there holding it, sweating profusely. He drops the gun in one flick of his thumb.

He turns to his brother rolls him over and cries in pain.

Rob's blood, smears his tearful face.

Rob never opens his eyes again. He is dead.

Rick gathers himself and cradles his wife and child.

All three start crying.

The sounds of patrol cars are nearing.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT-PHILADELPHIA STREET-5:00 IN THE MORNING

Rick gets dropped off at home with his wife the pain of thirty men are on him as he exits the patrol car.

He feels that he let his little brother down. His wife tries to comfort him she holds him.

The family has finally made it home. There is yellow tape everywhere. He starts to pull it down.

He and his family walk into a shell of their home.

There's broken glass, bullet holes, the smell of death still lingers.

He goes upstairs which is untouched.

The shower starts as he steps in, he washes Rob's blood off his face.

He gets out walks slowly to his bedroom and gets in bed. His wife tells him she loves him as they kiss and fall asleep.

FADE TO WHITE

FADE IN:

INT-RICK'S HOME-MORNING

Rick wakes up he has that look on his face of was it all a dream.

He walks past his brother's room it's untouched. He thinks about the memories they shared. He knows they'll be no new ones.

He picks up the picture. A picture of him and his brother. He stares at it for awhile.

He smashes it out of anguish and all of a sudden there's a blue rainbow of sparkle on the floor.

He looks and just smiles!

RICK

BLUE DIAMONDS.

MUSIC ENDING:

MARY JANE by Rick JAMES

CLOSING CREDITS:

THE END

SYNOPSIS:

Rick and Rob Belle are brothers who find 10 million in blue diamonds while working on the docks of Philadelphia.

They were originally stolen from South Africa by the Russian mob they have six hours to return them.

The two brothers stay on edge as it seems everyone in their own little world has eyes for the blue stones, will the brothers survive this dilemma.