Texas Roundup

Ву

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Milan Antal 2009

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## NEAR AUSTIN TEXAS 1880 DAY-EXT-INT

The Old west, small town south of Austin Texas. Fast galloping horseback cowboys rushing to close in on the small house with the big barn. Huge clouds of dust rises as they stop and surround the barn. Rough looking bunch of stone cold killers, all dressed in long gunslinger dusters and their faces are covered with masks.

The Leader(40) of the pack gives a signal to stop, then sings only two to approach the main door of the barn. As the rest of the cowboys stay looking out waiting for escapees, ready to kill. Leader gives signal.

LEADER

Alright men, bleed that son of a bitch.

The two cowboys, kick open the main door and rush in shooting.

Inside the barn is small town prosecutor they call Franz(60). Franz is loading a hand crank printing machine with metal alphabet print stencils for Most Wanted fugitives.

Franz, putting the last stencil in the printer and is ready to pull the big handle to print out Most Wanted posters. Door is kicked open by two outlaws, heavy shooting starts from four Colt 45s and sprays room with heavy gun shots and smoke. Franz quickly reacts and begins to run for his rifle across the room but gets hit with several shots and they leave him bleeding to death.

In few seconds its all over. The gunmen rushing out, meet the rest of the cowboys and gallop away into the sunset. soundtrack goes quite just like nothing happen.

Music start playing by Bad Company-song Bad Company

TITLE

CREDITS

AUSTIN TEXAS 1980 COURT HOUSE DAY-INT

Courthouse Judge (elderly man with big beard in his 60's) is making the final decision on the case of the repeated rapist. Whole court house is in favor for guilty gang.

CONTINUED: 2.

JUDGE

All rise! Michal Plunke, not quilty!!

Joe Bolder (40) is a young Prosecutor and his case is vaporized again from have not enough evidence. Joe is holding his head and shockingly drop to his seat with many things on his mind.

Convict Michal Plunke (in his 30's) is rapist of small children and they know his is guilty on those accusations..

AUSTIN TEXAS 1980 COURT HOUSE FEW DAYS LATER DAY-INT

Same Judge as before is now presiding over the hearing of a drug dealer from Austin. Beno (25) dealing drugs in school grounds and make lot of young kids hooked up on heavy crack cocaine.

Judge gets ready for delivery of the verdict.

Court house is packed with local people and all in favor for the guilty verdict.

JUDGE

All rise! Beno Tuto, not guilty!

Joe is running out of court house and he is insane and screaming to the whole world.

JOE BOLDER

What has happen to my country Lord! Where is the justice! God help me please? This fucking shit needs to stop right now.

Next few weeks Joe takes a vacation from work. He refuses to go. Joe dose not believe anymore in his law or any law in the present time. The corrupted system is too much for him to be effective as Prosecutor of Austin, Texas in 1980's

AUSTIN FEW WEEKS LATER AT COURT HOUSE DAY-INT

Joe is home for his next two court trials. He sends his assistant to work and take charge of two more cases with vicious criminals.

Judge rise to give the verdict. This time it is Stefan Selano(40)You can hear a pin drop in Court house.

CONTINUED: 3.

JUDGE

All rise...Stefan Selano! Not guilty!

Stefan murdered a few older women, viciously beating them to death and stealing all their valuables they had. As he left them to bleed slowly to death in their beds.

#### AUSTIN BAR ON SIX STREET DAY-INT

Joe starts drinking a little early today. It is Friday and last case is televised on Austin Chanel 9 news. Whole bar is watching TV and waiting for guilty verdict. This time it's criminal Dan Contalaso for drive by shooting. Gang related and three little innocent kids got killed during crossfire. Whole country is watching for the verdict.

Same Judge for all cases.

JUDGE

All rise! Dan Contalaso is not guilty!

Shit brakes loose and all is shocked who's watching the TV. Beer bottles, furniture and other heavy objects start flying all over the place. A riot begins.

TV blows up in smoke from things thrown at it. Everyone begins to fight and it moves out into the streets neighboring bars join in downtown. Crack heads, homeless, gays, pimps, cunts, straits, blacks, Mexicans, whites, chinos you name it, they're all there to add some flavor to this fight.

Riot police begin to swat the streets.

# AUSTIN TEXAS 1980 HALLOWEEN DAY-INT

We see Joe is very frustrated and needs to take another vacation from his job. It is the 100th anniversary of his great great uncle Franz murder at barn in 1880. Joe's family still own that property from 1880's. Joe is visiting his family, it's a family reunion. During this time Joe has decided to dig around in the old barn, he notices it looks like nothing has ever changed in all these years.

As Joe looks around at all his family's old history, he discovers a big canvas tarp. He uncovers it to discover underneath is the printing machine his uncle used. Joe gets very excited, wide-eyed, ect. Joe starts talking to himself.

CONTINUED: 4.

JOE BOLDER

Look at this beauty. Still shiny, just like yesterday. Let see if she can print!

Joe starts winding the spring mechanisms and gets the machine ready for printing. Then he throws the big handle for the printing process. The machine starts making loud mechanical operating sounds.

In few minutes the machine starts printing. The finished pages of the Old West Most Wanted posters with the rewards of five thousand dollars for Dead Or Live printed on them.

Printer stacks the posters with the outlaws names. Outlaws names are from the present Joe's time and not from Old West as Joe thinks.

Posters have faces of Michal Plunke, Beno Tuto, Stefan Selano and Dan Contalaso. They are the same guilty outlaws Joe prosecuted but didn't receive justice to them.

Joe is watching with wide-eyed, drop-jaw and frozen, stiff, to the floor for few minutes and does not believed his own eyes.

JOE BOLDER

What the fuck is happening!?Uncle Franz, it is you? I know it is you Franz!This shit is crazy. If this is real nobody gonna believed me!

Joe is making small bundles of posters and putting them in saddle bag which he found hanging on a nail nearby.

Later, Joe covers the machine back under heavy old tarp and starts to talk to himself.

JOE BOLDER Thanks, uncle Franz, thanks!

Joe is leaving the barn go out, but he is using the back door instead. He touches the back doors and open them slowly. Joe has a weird feeling about this. Joe takes a step to go out, he notices he half way in the past and half way in the present. The back doors are an access to the past, that is the Old West 100 years go. "Is this possible?" only on Halloween when his great great uncle Franz was killed by the hired outlaw killers.

While standing in the doorway Joe watches cowboys passing by and can hear distant talking..

CONTINUED: 5.

OLD WEST COWBOYS
Hey man, it is tight and we have
food for few days. No money or job
on ranch. We need some bounty
haunting for cash. Now I kill
anybody, even for bottle of
whiskey. Yeah right man, something
needs to happen fast!

Joe takes the saddle bag off his shoulder and drops it down on the ground in middle of doors, one half of the saddle bag is in Old West and the other half is in 1980, (present) future.

We see Joe leave the barn from the same door he came in, he walks to house near barn where family are having a good weekend of Texas style barbecue and few beers.(It is a small family reunion and Uncle Franz one hundred years anniversary of his death.)this being one celebration never to be forgotten.

OLD WEST 1880 NEAR AUSTIN TAXES-DAY-EXT Music start playing with Willie Nelson song

A small town Sheriff(35) rough looking, stone face from hard a life) spots the saddle bag and stopped to pick em up. Sheriff's eyes are twinkling as he is pulling on the saddle bag. He sees something strange happening when he pulls on it.

Then the Sheriff stops for a moment and starts slowly pulling on the bag. The bag was not completely whole...one half is missing....Sheriff reaches with his hand and puts it where the other half of saddle bag is and then put himself to the future.

Sheriff goes back to town and goes straight to the near by Saloon. He knows he can find help for his bounty hunting trip to the future. The saloon is full of outlaws and other scum bags, you can imagine.

The sheriff went inside and as soon as he opens the door all the faces look at him and the noise stops, in seconds. The guys have lots respect and reputation he is not tolerate any fucking shit from anybody in his little town.

### SHERIFF

We gotta job to do!I got four fugitive dead or live for five thousand a piece.I need four groups ten or twelve bounty hunters.Who's with me?!

CONTINUED: 6.

Crowd goes nuts, yelling and screaming, shooting in air.

We see the Sheriff throw the saddle bag on the floor and as saddle bag lands on the floor all of the most wanted posters fly out and lands between the happy drunk crowd of Old West cowboys.

#### SHERIFF

OK!we're leaving in a couple of hours. Who's joining me on the hunt get ready for a life time experience.

Sheriff looks and checks who is going with him. Bounty hunters are a mix of Mexicans, Apache Indians, cowboys and other blood thirsty outlaws.

We see the Sheriff leading the bounty hunters and them entering the barn through the door, leaving the past, leading to the future Austin territory.

#### AUSTIN TEXAS 1980 HALLOWEEN DAY-EXT

The Sheriff and the other bounty hunters split up into four groups. Each group goes and hunts down one fugitive. Areas are north, south, west and east Austin. All the fugitives live in those areas.

AUSTIN TEXAS JOE COUNTRY HOUSE DAY-EXT

Music playing George Strait song

We see Joe is talking with family members, kids running a round, and BBQ Texas style smell delicious.

Joe is drinking a long neck beer, sitting on the couch, yelling, while watching a UT ball game.

JOE BOLDER

Hey, everybody! Tonight is gonna be my happiest guilty verdict ever! Hahahhaha!

We see the family members looking at each other, they've got no fucking ideal what Joe is talking about.

### AUSTIN TEXAS 1980 HALLOWEEN DAY-EXT

Sheriff and the others go each their own direction. The bounty hunters are moving in on their targets and knowing the terrain very well.

The Austin City police department is getting ready for the Halloween night celebration. The majority of the people on streets are dressed in costumes, all you can imagine, from vampires to zombies, presidents to cowboys and Indians, kings and queens, princes and princesses, some with lots of clothes and some with hardly anythings at all.

The police started patrolling Austin with more officers than usual. The sheriff cars are parked on the roads, while the officers listen to the cop radio dispatch, they watch pedestrians walking the streets getting ready for big party in Downtown Austin.

We see and hear a few cop radio conversations...

COP 1

What a fuck Halloween tonight, my friends. We got some good looking costumes on the streets. Few minutes a go, we saw bunch stinking horse back cowboys and let me tell you my friends, those costumes and guns also look to real. But you know it is Halloween guys.

COP 2

No shit! We saw bunch fucking Mexican desperado's and couple of Apaches with them. You right Cop 1 all is to real and that smell, mother fuckers, nothing like that last year Halloween.

COP 3

You got that right. That smell, can fucking kill you!

COP 4

Hey, guys, this is Joann. You're not gonna believed what I saw here few minutes go. I'm not shitting you guys!

We see, hear cop 1,cop 2 and cop 3 start talking over each other, not listening to what Joann had to say....Joann yelling to stop them...

CONTINUED: 8.

JOANN

Shut your fucking mouth, you assholes. Listen to me, this is kick ass what happen, that is I think so. Me and my partner Gus are parked in the Zilker park area and strange cowboys on horse back moving to our direction. As they come closer I saw a big guy with a Sheriff star, stop and start talking to me......

SHERIFF

Howdy Sheriff!

JOANN

Howdy Sheriff! Sheriff, costumes looking good, guns, faces all authentic. I'm sure you gonna hunt somebody down today, right?

SHERIFF

Yes, mam you're right on that one. We're going collect one fugitive down the road. Dead or Live. We do not care, its same money!

JOANN

No kidding money is money!

We see Joann observing Sheriff, he looks familiar....

Joann looks at his saddle, sees initials on the saddle bag, they are the same as hers: JBH...

SHERIFF

Mam, may I ask you what is you name!

JOANN

Joann, sheriff! Call me Joann.

SHERIFF

Joann, what a beautiful name. If I have a daughter I will name her Joann! OK. got to move on, time is money!

JOANN

Sheriff, have a good hunt and who cares dead or live, money is money!

CONTINUED: 9.

SHERIFF

Yes, mam!

JOANN

....and then Sheriff started moving on the fugitive's trial. Guys, I think he look's like my great great grandfather. This is too fucking real, shit. What I heard from my grand parents was he was bad ass cowboy. I got chills from that experience. I got a bad feeling about all this ,this is a fucking weird day for me guys. Shit gonna hit the fan tonight.

We hear all cop radios respond with fucking laughing to Joann's worries and tell her get laid or suck big black dick tonight for good luck...

#### SOUTH AUSTIN HALLOWEEN 1980 DAY-EXT

Sheriff moving more south and getting closer to the house where Michal Plunke is living. In just a few minutes the bounty hunters approach the area, split up to surround the house. Michal was home, having a small party in pool area with his best friends.

We hear music playing, title I'm the Cowboy from Jon Bon Jovi.

Sheriff is on the door steps, he clearly sees Michal in the pool area drinking and talking to his friends... Sheriff and Apache Indian walk to the gate entering the pool area... Michal see them and start talking....

MICHAL

Hey, asshole this is not a public party. Get lost, fuckers!

Sheriff stops and answers him with a angry stone face.

SHERIFF

Hey, scum bag, I think you are Michal Plunke. You are most wanted in this area for crimes on little kids You Bastard!

Sheriff shows the poster and throws it on the floor.

Michal looking into the Sheriffs eyes, has a strange feeling about this. He tries to be cool, he is think this is some kind of fucking weird play from his other friends.

CONTINUED: 10.

MICHAL

Guy, this is a great Halloween joke, my friends. Yes, Sheriff you're right, I'm that guy you looking for!

Michal's friends start laughing, they agreed with Michal...Sheriff reach for his gun and starts shooting. He hits Michal in stomach...party friends start screaming, jumping in the pool and jumping over the fences, just to get the fuck away from shooting gallery.....

After few shots Apache Indian jumps in the action with big hunting knife...grab Michal's head and with quick razor cut removed his scalp...Michal's screaming for his life, fell to the ground....Sheriff grabs him from behind his back, round his chest and tell's Apache...

SHERIFF

Eagle, cut his fucking cock out!
Now, bleed him to death! This is
for the little kids he did, fucking
bastard!

We see Indian was very handy with his knife and with light speed cut Michal's pants and pull his cock out and cut with single slice...then throws it in pool.... Michal drop to floor, Sheriff and Indian watch him bleed to death....

After Michal dies, Sheriff and company puts him on a horse and head back to where they came from.

NORTH AUSTIN HALLOWEEN 1980 DAY-EXT Rap music start plying

The bounty hunters move in on Beno's house. Beno is hosting a small party, having a barbecue cookout in the back yard. Lots of young people around.

Rap music playing very loud, with stereotypical black guys holding up their baggy pants with their hands on crouch. Walking like penguins.

The Leader of bounty hunters stops a few yards from the fence and gives commands to others.

TALIO

Kill him slow, just like the drugs he's pushing round the kids schools!

Beno stops and get closer to the fence to talk to strange looking cowboys..

CONTINUED: 11.

BENO

Hey Yo, whats up Yo! Yo my party Yo. Yo get lost or I cut you down, Yo!

Beno's friends feel tough and smell easy blood just like a bunch of hyenas....

Talio pulls out the most wanted poster and throws it over the fence to Beno's faces..

All Beno's friends say, cool dog, this is looking good, they're coming to get you...hahahahaha...

TALIO

Beno, it is time you come and go with us. We'll bring you to better place than you can imagine!

Beno and few other friends pull out their guns, semi-automatics and start treating Talio and his cowboys.....Talio retaliated to they action..

TALIO

Ho, Ho, Ho, Beno, drop the guns or we kill you and you friends! Now, you got few seconds to do it or loose it!

We see Beno start shooting and his friends with him..all hell breaks loose...Talio and the other cowboys, also, start shooting with colt 45's and Winchester rifles...rain of bullets hit the Beno and friends.

A few of Beno friends are lying dead on the ground the rest of them run off in panic... a few Apache Indians got site of Beno, stapled him with seven arrows, they shot him in his neck, legs and stomach.

Talio and few a other cowboys jump the fence on horses and get ready give small treatment to Beno..

Wounded Beno is lying on the ground, yelling and cursing at Talio...then Talio take Beno by the hands and puts him on a wooden picnic table. Then one of the cowboy cut off Beno's hands, one by one with a swift fast moving ax swing.

One of the cowboys throws a rope, ties it to the basketball bucket mounted on the house...he tied Beno by his feet and lifted him off the ground to bleed to death....

After Beno died, they put him on a horse and left for where they came from.

### WEST AUSTIN HALLOWEEN 1980 DAY-EXT

Stefan Selano is also chilling in the house, he's watching porno movies with a few friends. Usually after the, porno, show the fiends stay over for sex orgies.

Not this time, bounty hunters are getting closer. They arrive, then they encircle the house to secure the escape exit. Bounty Leader Tex walks to the door...he uses the butt of his gun to knock on the door.

Stefan is sitting on the big sofa with couple of his girls watching TV. One of the girls is sucking his dick...Stefan is enjoying himself.

Tex keeps knocking on door, Stefan is getting pis off, he's very angry....

STEFAN

To late you fuckers, it's to late, I'm busy now. Fuck off!

Tex respond back with a deep, rock hard voice....

TEX

I'm never late, you bastard! I got a surprise for you by the door! My grandmother like's to party with you! She said, you like to fuck old ladies. Is that true, Stefan?

Stefan got slowly up from the big sofa, he grabbed his gun and put it in the back of his pants...then he gently started walking to see who is fucking with him on Halloween...

STEFAN

Granny, I'm on my way, you old fucking, cock sucking bitch!

Stefan is few steps from door, he reaches for his gun...few seconds later the glass door shatters, a big spear penetrates Stefan body at his waist line..

Stefan starts shooting but doesn't hit anybody, he falls down on the floor covered with his blood ....screaming...

We see Tex, he breaks what is left of the door and gets quickly in with three of his blood thirsty Mexicans.

The Mexicans are swinging with their machetes... Tex gives a final order...

CONTINUED: 13.

TEX

Muchachos, chop him to small pieces, that screaming Romeo. You never gonna fuck old ladies, you bastard!

We see, that the Mexicans do not waste any second, having fun cutting Stefan to pieces...in first swing Stefan lost his arms, head and finally both legs..Stefan is laying peacefully on floor in a big puddle of his own blood...

Stefan friends bailed out through windows, some hiding in the house. Tex and the Mexicans left, with what was left of, Stefan's body and went back where they came from.

#### EAST AUSTIN HALLOWEEN DAY-EXT

Dan Contalaso is a for hire drive by shooter. Dan is a punk and cold blooded killer with no borderline, he's able to go anywhere, anytime, he's unstoppable, on the streets of Austin. On this Halloween day, he's chilling in his fancy house. Dan's got friends over and a small party in the backyard, where he has a large pool, and the patio is party ready at all times.

The bounty hunters are closing in on Dan's house. The leader of last hunting pack is Frank. Frank is ready, his fingers are itching, he's ready to use his Colt 45 on any target, anywhere.

We see Frank making a last observation of the house and giving final orders to his soldiers...

### FRANK

You see those tires on those weird cars, cut them all open...

Tony and Pako, you come with me to pool area. Rest of you round the house and no any suspect with the gun is alive....

Drop em all and make it happen quick.

We see Frank, Pako and Tony walking straight to the pool area...from out of nowhere two pit bulls jump out of bushes attacking Frank and Tony...Pako's quick hands react and bum,bum... dogs lying dead...

Pool area....in panic....couple of Dan's guys run for their cars....wow! flats....Dan armed with two guns rush to meet Frank and company in middle of picnic area..

CONTINUED: 14.

Dan start's yelling at Frank....

DAN CONTALASO

What the fuck wrong with you, you kill my dogs, bitch.

FRANK

That was bad dogs and you are bad dog to, dog!

DAN CONTALASO

Hey, Halloween Sheriff what you want from me!

FRANK

I come to pick you up dead or live dog! Got Most Wanted for 5kilos for you ass, dog!

We see Dan is confused, and at the same time, he is can't believed his own eyes. Sheriff is holding a Most Wanted poster in his face..

Dan starts shooting, his friends also are firing all over the place...bullets are zooming over heads...

Frank and company, also, start shooting and dropped one of Dan's friend on the picnic grounds, another of Dan's friend got killed outside when running for cover in garage area and another one in the small alley by the house....

We see that both Pako and Tony have small injuries on their leg and arm, but nothing to worry about...Frank's Colt 45 hits Dan in the stomach, he's yelling for mercy on the ground....Frank call's one of his special soldier...

FRANK

Tago, come here and finish him off.

Tago is little midget about two feet tall... Tago gets next to Dan and says to Frank....

TAGO

Frank, that bastard is dead already. I'm not shooting dead body!

We see Dan is gaining consciousness and starts talking shit to little Tago....

DAN CONTALASO

Fuck you! You small piece of shit! My dick is bigger then you, fucker!

CONTINUED: 15.

Tago turns back, he shoots Dan right between the eyes. Tago shot him with his small Dillinger 38 special....

Then he pulls a large knife and starts stabbing Dan all over the place...

Blood is flying everywhere, Tago is covered in blood from his head to his toes.

After minutes of vicious stabbing Frank grabs Tago by his shirt, he lifts him in the air....

#### FRANK

OK, OK, little giant. Dan is three or four times over, dead.

Frank and company left Dan,s house...

His dead body on horse back and ride to sunset what they came from.

Music playing. Song by Bad Company, Bad Company

#### AUSTIN TEXAS JOE COUNTRY HOUSE NIGHT-INT

Joe and his family members are eating Texas style BBQ. They are sitting around the big table. Television playing cartoons. Joe is waiting to see local 6 o clock' news.

We see Joe pick up one more long neck beer from his ice bucket on floor....he drinks the beer in one shot and grabs another one, he starts listing to the news....

# NEWS VOICE

Good evening, this is channel 9 news.As you know it is Halloween night and always something strange happen...we got some strange phone calls from local citizens who observed strange looking cowboys in the Austin area to day.....also, a few sheriff on duty officers reported, from more than one location, seeing a bunch of Old West bounty hunter style cowboys...later before sunset we got reports on shootings from four different locations....those shootings were reported from four Austin criminals who were found not guilty few days go from horrible crimes they

(MORE)

CONTINUED: 16.

NEWS VOICE (cont'd) committed.....BREAKING NEWS information from the shooting locations.... Michal Plunke ....Beno Tuto....Stefan Selano.... Dan Contalaso ...all are missing...nowheres to be found ....their houses are full of bullet holes and arrow penetrations...blood all over the place. At the crime scenes, investigators found many body parts, some arms, legs, even testicles were found in the pool the scenes were nasty...Austin will never forget this bloodiest Halloween ever..... Nobody has reported any sighting of Michael. Thank goodness.....

Joe enjoying watching his news. His face is smiling and happier than ever, he's talking to him self.....

JOE BOLDER

Uncle Franz, that was little cruel, what you think! A'A'no, no, no, was not to bad actually, uncle Franz. Franz if you thirsty I bring you long neck beer, ha, ha, Yeah. I'm coming Franz!

We see Joe grabbing few ice cold beers and walking towards the barn....

Music start playing George Strait song

END

CREDITS