

WAS IT WORTH IT

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EXT. JUDGE WAGNER'S ESTATE - NIGHT

A lovely mansion sit with light poles lighting the front yard. Standing in the driveway and on the yard is almost twenty masked men.

One of the men rings the door bell.

JUDGE WAGNER peaks out from the windows on his door.

His wife hands him a phone terrified of the men outside.

MASKED MAN

There is no need in calling the police. We cut all signal.

JUDGE WAGNER

What do you want, why are you here?

MASKED MAN

Open the door and I will tell you why.

JUDGE WAGNER

Not until you tell me what's going on?

MASKED MAN

Figured you might say that.

The man at the door motions for something to show the Judge.

There stands with the masked man, a bruised and beaten young man.

WIFE

(crying hysterically)

Oh my God they have our boy. They have our boy.

Judge Wagner attempts to calm his wife down, then opens the door slowly.

The masked man forces his way inside then throws the young man on the floor and points his gun directly at the judges head.

The wife caters to her son full of tears and care.

JUDGE WAGNER

Please, please just tell us what you want?

Other men with mask and rifles in hand walks inside as well.

The masked man orders him to SHHHH!!!

MASKED MAN

Let me ask the questions. You are the Judge to sentence Demetrius Thurman correct?

JUDGE WAGNER

Yes his sentencing is tomorrow why?

The judge is slapped with the butt of the gun.

MASKED MAN

I said let me ask the questions.

The judge takes a while to recover but the Mask Man gains his full attention.

MASKED MAN

You are suppose to sentence him to five years correct?

The judge shakes his head "yes."

MASKED MAN

Yeah that won't be happening. You will not be giving him five years because Mr. Thurman's important friends will be back to blow your sons fucking head off, rape your wife before we chop her to pieces allow you to watch, then kill you slow. You got that?

JUDGE WAGNER

Yes, yes.

MASKED MAN

So what did we agree his new sentence will be?

ANOTHER MASKED MAN

Time served.

MASKED MAN

You got that Judge Wagner he has been in there for eighteen months, what will he be getting tomorrow?

JUDGE WAGNER

I'll be sentencing him to time served.

MASKED MAN
(tapping the judge's face)
Good judge.

The men walk out quietly and the Wagner family comes together still shaken up by this event.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The courtroom is huge and full of people awaiting the sentencing for DEMETRIUS THURMAN, who sits shackled hands to feet with his attorney. He sits with a satisfied grin as he waves to his son DJ to come to him.

His son comes to his side to talk to his father.

DJ
Hey pops what's going on? Why is
the judge taking so long?

DEMETRIUS
Because they are going through the
paperwork to let me out son.

DJ
Let you out, I thought you was
getting sentenced to five years?

DEMETRIUS
Nah son your dad got pull. I'm not
doing another day in this raggedy
ass jail, life for us is about to
be back to normal.

His son hugs him tightly with joy.

The bailiff tells them to break it off.

His son runs back to his mothers side and shares the news to her and she is overly joyed.

Demetrius nods to his companions and they give him a nod of assurance.

BAILIFF
All rise...

Everyone in attendance stand to their feet.

BAILIFF

The Federal Court of Ohio is now in session, the Honorable Judge Wagner presiding." Everyone remains standing until the judge enters and is seated.

They all have a seat.

JUDGE WAGNER

Mr. Thurman would you stand for sentencing please...

Demetrius and his council rises to their feet.

JUDGE WAGNER

This case with Mr. Thurman is particularly a different one. One that I have taken special interest in...

The audience and family are all smirking.

The judge removes his glasses and has a nice bruise under his eye from the pistol the night before.

JUDGE WAGNER

I've taken interest so much that I asked some of my important friends to come...

Armed officers surround the courtroom wearing mask.

JUDGE WAGNER

This looks familiar. At my home a place where my wife and kid stay we was ambushed by mask men. Now I can't point out who was the team of men sent to issue punishment on the Wagner family...

Demetrius turns to face his family in shock in awe.

JUDGE WAGNER

I can guarantee the same terror upon you. I agreed last night because hey, I was outnumbered and outgunned.

His family is watching this in disbelief.

JUDGE WAGNER

What's the matter Mr. Thurman, you don't like seeing my goons? Well think how I felt when I seen your goons at my house...

(yelling)

Where I sleep?

The judge calms himself down and the courtroom is quiet.

JUDGE WAGNER

And for that alone Demetrius Thurman case number nine six one two zero one eight, instead of the three and a half I was going to give you for a total of five years, what did we agree his new sentence will be?

All the masked officers say "Twenty five years," simultaneously.

JUDGE WAGNER

Yes that's right for a minimum of three hundred months to life...

Demetrius family and friends are crying with anger and sorrow, as they all hug one another.

His son stands up and runs over to his father, and before he can get close a rifle is pointed at the temple of DJ's head.

DEMETRIUS

Hey he's just a boy get that fucking gun off my son.

JUDGE WAGNER

How does it feel Mr. Thurman? How does it feel to see someone you love in danger? This court is adjourned.

The judge gets up to leave and the officers are forming out.

JUDGE WAGNER

Oh and tell your important friends don't bother to come to the house, and blow my sons head off, and rape my wife, while I watch because we already moved out of the state.

THE END.

