

The enemy brothers

written by

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Blood Ties

EPISODE 01 - SEASON 01

FADE In

INT.THE LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

The living room is Modest, with walls painted in a pale cream color. There's an old family photo in a simple wooden frame hanging on the wall. A brown leather couch, a bit worn but tidy, sits in the center. A small coffee table is placed in front, with a glass vase holding faded artificial flowers. Beside it, there's a small, old TV. A light rug with interwoven colors is spread in front of the TV. A large window with simple white curtains lets in soft sunlight.

MIDO(V.O)

How many people have been sentenced to life in prison, and how many have been ostracized by society for being different and strange compared to the herd? But sometimes, being different is good, especially when you are the only lamb in a pack of wolves.

INT.THE KITCHEN-NIGHT

the kitchen is modest, medium-sized, with white-painted walls and blue tiles around the sink. Wooden brown cabinets show signs of age. A small table sits in the middle, with an old set of cups on top. The sink is filled with unwashed dishes. On the wall, there's a simple round clock. The floor is covered with white and black tiles.

MIDO(V.O)

Life differs from one person to another, but we share the same problems. My problem is my brother's.

INT. MIDO'S BEDROOM -NIGHT

A small room with simple furniture. The bed is narrow with a metal frame and faded blue sheets. Above the bed is a small window with dark gray curtains.

A wooden bedside table holds an old lamp and piles of books and magazines. On the left wall, there are shelves filled with personal items and old pictures of Mido and his friends.

Next to the bedside table, a worn-out gym bag is thrown on the floor.

MIDO(V.O)
Welcome to my world, survival is
for the stronger brother.

INT. NANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room is simple, with a large bed covered with an embroidered white blanket. An old wooden wardrobe, neatly organized, stands beside it. On the bed, there's a large, comfortable pillow. A small bedside table holds a Quran and reading glasses.

On the wall, there's a small painting of a landscape. The large window is draped with sheer curtains, allowing soft natural light to enter. The floor is covered with a simple rug in warm colors.

Nana, a 40-year-old woman, short in stature and slightly overweight, sits on the bed. Her hair has streaks of white, and she stares ahead, lost in thought. Her gaze is fixed, deep in contemplation, without blinking for a single moment

SFX: knocking on the door gently

Mido stands at the door, hesitating for a moment.

MIDO
(softly)
Mom, can I come in?

NANA
(smiling gently)
Of course, come in, my son.

Mido enters. He is a young man in his mid-twenties, average in size and height, with long black hair and brown eyes. He is kind and gentle, deeply loving his mother. Though he is quiet, he is dangerous in a fight, struggling with a quick temper as the youngest sibling.

He walks towards his mother with steady, calm steps, a soft smile on his face, and stops at the table, gazing at her with love-filled eyes.

NANA (CONT'D)
(calmly)
Do you need anything, Mido?

MIDO
 (smiling slightly)
 Yes, I couldn't find the Quran.

NANA
 (points to the table)
 It's right here on the table. I was
 reading it. I hope you don't mind.

MIDO
 (smiles gently)
 No, mom. The Quran isn't just for
 Muslims; it's meant for all of
 humanity.

sighs, her voice tinged with sadness and affection.

NANA
 My son, if only they knew what they
 lost... but they're fools for
 letting you go.

MIDO
 (calmly)
 Maybe I lost my family, but I
 gained another one.

Nana closes her eyes briefly, feeling tired.

NANA
 Excuse me, my son. I'm tired... I
 need to rest. Dinner is in the
 fridge.

MIDO
 (gently approaches her)
 Alright, good night, mom.

Mido gently leans down towards his mother, kissing her softly
 on the forehead.

MIDO (CONT'D)
 (whispering)
 I love you, Mom. He takes the Quran
 from the table and quietly exits
 the room.

INT.HALLWAY- NIGHT

The camera follows him from behind as he walks through the
 hallway.

The walls are painted a light beige, with simple decorative edges. The floor is dark wood, and the soft sound of Mido's footsteps echoes. Family portraits line the walls, and the faint ticking of a clock can be heard.

Mido heads toward the living room.

INT.THE LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Mido sits on the couch, carefully opening the Quran. He starts reading quietly. The camera slowly zooms in on him, but his voice is inaudible. The room is filled with calm, the only sound being the gentle flipping of pages.

The camera continues to close in until we see his face, filled with focus and a deep sense of peace as he silently reads the Quran.

Mido is sitting quietly, reading the Quran.

Suddenly, the door swings open, and Riddick enters, a tall and strong man in his late twenties (29), is attractive, especially to women. He's known to be a womanizer and is wealthy. He enters, passionately kissing a stunning woman with long black hair. He begins unbuttoning her shirt when Mido notices and decides to intervene.

MIDO

(annoyed, but trying to
stay calm)

Oh, Riddick... really? In my house?

Riddick stops for a moment, looks at Mido with a smirk.

RIDDICK

(mockingly, with a smile)

Oh Mido, I thought you'd be busy
with some Crusades or something.

MIDO

(trying to hold his anger)

What are you doing here? Didn't I
tell you not to come back to my
house?

Riddick looks around, amused, then laughs sarcastically at the house.

RIDDICK

Your house? Is that what you call
this? It looks more like a charity
shelter than a home.

Mido calmly closes the Quran, but his frustration is clear as he looks at Riddick.

MIDO
(firmly)
"What do you want, Riddick?"

RIDDICK
(indifferently)
I want to rent a room for half an hour.

The woman interjects with a playful smile.

WOMAN
An hour and a half. I've got a few tricks for you

Riddick laughs loudly.

RIDDICK
Oh, alright! In that case, rent me the room for the whole night.

MIDO
(angrily)
You're not doing that here. I won't allow you to defile the sanctity of my home!

MIDO (CONT'D)
(challenging)
And also, don't you have any shame? Our mother is here. Do you have no respect for her?

Riddick walks closer, his tone becoming more arrogant.

RIDDICK
Mother? You mean my mother. You're just a charity case, adopted thanks to my Christian mother.

MIDO
(his voice tense, but calm)
What do you even know about Christianity? You've never set foot in a church. You spend your time with women and drinking alcohol.

The tension between them rises. The air is thick with conflict.

RIDDICK

(mocking)

And are you the saint here? The perfect man? Stop pretending, Mido, everyone knows who you really are.

The woman tries to intervene, sensing the tension.

WOMAN

Guys, calm down! It's not worth all this.

But they both ignore her.

MIDO

(more determined)

This is the last time you step foot in my house. If you want to live like this, do it far away from me and our mother.

RIDDICK

(defiant)

Whatever you say, brother... But remember, I don't need your permission for anything.

(Turns toward the door)

Alright, we'll head to the hotel.

(As he opens the door)

One more thing. Since you're a saint who loves doing good and helping others, I've brought your crazy brother.

MIDO

Yes, he's my brother, and he's always welcome in my home... unlike you.

RIDDICK

Very good, because he hasn't stopped talking about you.

(With a sarcastic smile)

Goodbye, my brother. You'd better watch your back... there are several eyes watching you.

(Riddick laughs)

Oh yes, and I'm one of them.

Riddick quietly exits the house, not turning toward his brother as The woman stands by the door, watching Mido, who hasn't taken his eyes off them, standing as if ready for anything.

She sighs gently and speaks politely

WOMAN

(gently)

Mido, it was a pleasure meeting you. Please forgive me for my rudeness and my lover's madness.

Mido exhales softly, as if coming out of a muscle spasm, then gives her a friendly smile

MIDO

You're welcome anytime, but that lunatic who disrespects the Fraser family is not.

The woman nods and quickly leaves. Suddenly, Sami bursts in, jumping like a rabbit and running around the house like a madman.

He stops near the fridge and starts talking to it

SAMI

(excitedly)

Hello, fridge! I'm Sami Fraser!

Sami, the youngest of the Fraser siblings, is 17 years old. He has dark black eyes, short black hair, is short in stature, moderately built, but agile and skilled in hand-to-hand combat.

Sami starts moving from one piece of furniture to another, talking to the couch, then to the TV, before mido calling out to sami

MIDO

(excitedly)

Come here, my dear brother. You're the best thing I have in this family.

Sami walks over and sits with mido on the couch. Sami gazes at the turned-off TV and speaks:

SAMI

(gently)

Mido, I love you more than all our siblings. You're the best.

Mido smiles, feeling the deep affection Sami has for him.

INT.THE PRISON - NIGHT.

The hallway is narrow, dark, and all the cells are tightly locked. The guard walks slowly, his footsteps echoing in the overwhelming silence. He glances at the prisoners behind the bars, each lost in their own world. Some are asleep, while others sit in the corners of their cells, as if waiting for the unknown.

The guard stops in the middle, resting his hands on the baton he's carrying, staring at the lights illuminating the hallway.

GUARD
(calmly, with authority)
Turn off the lights.

One by one, the lights shut off, plunging the hallway into darkness. Only the sound of breathing remains audible.

INT.ADAM AND CARLOS CELL - NIGHT.

The cell is dimly lit, with only a faint light coming through the small window.

Carlos, the eldest of the Fraser brothers, is 35 years old, tall, massive, and strong. His face bears the scars of countless battles. All the inmates fear him, and even the guards avoid making eye contact.

He is a ruthless killer, sitting in the corner of the cell, his arms crossed.

Adam, Sami's twin, sits in front of Carlos. He's just as insane as his brother, but unlike Sami's peaceful madness, Adam's insanity is deadly and dangerous.

A crazed smile spreads across his face, his eyes gleaming in the darkness.

ADAM
(whispering eagerly)
We're getting out tomorrow. Is anyone waiting for us?

Carlos shakes his head, looking down at the floor, his voice cold and emotionless.

CARLOS
(flatly)
No one's waiting for us. The family's torn apart. They call us The Enemy Brothers now.

Adam chuckles lightly, as if amused by the new title.

ADAM
(crazily)
"The Enemy Brothers"... fitting name.

Carlos remains silent, his eyes fixed on the wall, as if watching his past flash before him.

EXT. INSIDE A BLACK CLIO - QUIET ROAD - DAY

Mido is driving his black Clio at a steady pace down the road. He's focused on the wheel, his eyes fixed on the road, but a small smile sneaks onto his face every now and then. Next to him, Sami sits, bouncing along with the rhythm of the music playing on the radio. Sami claps, dances, and sings along to the song with enthusiasm.

Mido glances at him and smiles, their moment filled with joy and fun

The smiles they share speak volumes about the love and bond between the brothers.

MIDO
(smiling)
So, are you ready? This is a big moment for us... to reunite the family.

Sami jumps lightly in his seat, clapping his hands like an excited child

SAMI
(excitedly)
Yes, Mido! Except for that jerk, I don't need him.

Mido gently taps him on the head

MIDO
(playfully)
What did we say about foul language?

Sami lowers his head, looking guilty

SAMI
(sincerely)
Sorry, bro. I forgot.

Mido smiles and shakes his head

MIDO

(gently)

I might seem tough and not fun, but I want to make sure you become a man who can handle responsibility... and build your own family. Or do you want to end up like him?

Sami looks at him in awe

SAMI

(in disbelief)

A family? I can't believe it!

MIDO

(curiously)

Why not?

SAMI

(softly)

You know... everyone says I'm crazy.

Mido shakes his head

MIDO

(firmly)

You're not crazy You're just different.

(Light laugh)

Adam's the crazy one. He's the one I have trouble managing. Remember that incident?

Sami bursts into laughter

SAMI

(laughing)

Yeah! How he spent the whole night looking for a nail in the backyard just because he found an extra hammer in the basement!

Mido laughs along with him

MIDO

(laughing)

Exactly!

The sound of their innocent laughter fills the car as it drives down the road.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PRISON - DAY

The ground looks deserted, no people in sight, except for a few passing cars. In the background, the prison gate slowly creaks open, and we see CARLOS stepping out with steady, confident strides, his posture exuding strength and control.

Beside him, ADAM is acting crazy, clutching onto the Carlos leg like a child clinging to his toys. Carlos carries his belongings and drags Adam behind him, trying to get him out.

CARLOS
 (grabbing Adam firmly,
 stopping him)
 Let go of my leg!
 (lightly taps his head)
 Come on, let's get out.
 (pulls him forcefully to
 the right)
 Stay here and don't move until I
 find a taxi... or someone comes for
 us.

The gate slams shut behind them with a heavy metallic sound, leaving Carlos and Adam standing outside, looking around for a car.

ADAM
 How are we gonna pay for a taxi?
 We've got no money!

CARLOS
 (whispers slyly)
 I stole some cash from the guards.

Adam jumps up like a madman, clapping his hands excitedly and laughing uncontrollably.

ADAM
 I want candy! And gum!

grabs Carlos by the shirt violently, shaking him, screaming crazily

ADAM (CONT'D)
 I want blue and yellow candy!

Carlos, visibly angry, his face tense and frustrated, is about to explode.

Suddenly, without warning, he grabs Adam and throws him aside, sending him crashing to the ground.

CARLOS

Stay away from me or I'll kill you!

Adam, lying on the ground, stares up at the sky for a moment. Then, in a bizarre move, he begins to swim across the ground toward Carlos as if he were a fish, dragging himself awkwardly along.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PRISON - MOMENT LATER.

CARLOS sits uncomfortably on his bag, smoking with a practiced, professional air. His eyes fixed on the road ahead.

Meanwhile, ADAM, still acting crazy, hurls rocks at the prison guards in the watchtower and the gate, shouting like a madman.

ADAM

(Shouting)

How dare you kick me out of prison?! Screw you all! I'll be back, and I'll turn this place into my private property!

Adam continues throwing rocks.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(Screaming)

Fuck you all, from here to Canada!

CARLOS, visibly irritated, shouts back.

CARLOS

(Angrily)

Stop it! You're giving me a damn headache!

Then, lowering his voice, almost to himself

CARLOS (CONT'D)

(Quietly)

Why, God?

(Beat)

Why didn't I serve my sentence with Sami?

Adam, hearing this, smirks and throws a rock at Carlos.

ADAM

(Teasing)

Oh, I heard that!

"Carlos jumps up, furious, chasing after Adam.

CARLOS
(Raging)
You're dead, you little bastard!

Adam darts across the yard, dodging Carlos while yelling.

ADAM
(Screaming, panicked)
Help! He's trying to kill me!

Carlos chases Adam through a narrow alley, their footsteps echoing off the walls. Suddenly, a strong, lively voice interrupts them.

MIDO(O.S)
(cheerfully, with a hint
of mischief)
Some things never change! Welcome
to my family!

Carlos turns around to find Mido standing by his car, grinning as he watches the scene unfold.

CARLOS
(smirking)
Oh, it's the saintly brother.
Excuse me while I teach him a
lesson, then I'll come over.

MIDO
(laughing)
But no dead bodies, okay?

CARLOS
(laughing as well)
Deal.

ADAM
(desperately)
Mido! Save me, please!

Suddenly, Sami bursts out of the car, running towards Carlos with a shout.

SAMI
(shouting)
Stay away from my brother!

Carlos turns to face Sami, his expression calm. Sami charges, but Carlos easily dodges his attack, lightly kicking him in the stomach. Sami falls to the ground without any serious harm.

Adam, seeing his brother down, tries to rush in to defend him, but Carlos swiftly grabs him and performs a gentle judo throw, making sure not to hurt him.

Carlos stands over both Sami and Adam, victorious, as they groan in defeat.

Mido grabbing Carlos's bag and walking towards the car.

MIDO

I've missed these moments!

Carlos chuckles, then grabs both Adam and Sami by their ears, gently but firmly, pulling them towards the car.

They wince in pain, trying to walk quickly to ease the discomfort.

ADAM AND SAMI

(in pain)

Ow! This hurts! We won't do it again, we promise!

CARLOS

(grinning)

You're both grounded!

INT.ROOM 305 - HOTEL- DAY.

A medium-sized hotel room with modern decor. The walls are light beige, and the floor is covered with dark carpet. A double bed sits in the center, draped with a grayish-white duvet. Next to the bed, a small wooden nightstand holds a dimly lit lamp. Across from the bed, there's a couch with scattered clothes, and some open bags. A large window is covered by heavy curtains, blocking the early morning light. The faint scent of perfume lingers in the air.

Riddick stands in front of the mirror, buttoning his shirt calmly and adjusting his tie, preparing to leave. In the background, his girlfriend is asleep, barely visible under the white duvet covering her bare body.

Her clothes are scattered over the couch. The soft hum of the air conditioner breaks the room's silence.

INT.HOTEL- HALLWAY- DAY.

Riddick quietly exits room 305, closing the door behind him and begins walking down the long hallway.

The floor is covered in dark red carpet, and the walls are lit by golden sconces. His steps are calm yet quick.

Suddenly, a door swings open in front of him. Sarah appears.

A tall, attractive blonde wearing an elegant dress, she grabs Riddick's shirt and smiles as she pulls him closer.

SARAH

I need a captain to steer my ship.

A slight smile forms on Riddick's face as he looks at her calmly.

RIDDICK

(smiling)

I just docked my ship.

She kisses him passionately, pulling him into the room quickly and slamming the door shut with her foot as she continues kissing him intensely.

SARAH (O.S)

Looks like you've got another ship to dock now.

INT. INSIDE A BLACK CLIO - QUIET ROAD - DAY

The atmosphere is filled with love and warmth. In the back seats, Adam and Sami are playing and playfully arguing.

ADAM

(smiling proudly)

I'm so handsome that beauty itself doesn't look me in the eye!

SAMI

(laughing)

No, I'm the one who winked at girls, and they all fainted! You'd think you're a Hollywood star!

ADAM

(pretending to be shocked)

A Hollywood star? I think I'm better than all of them! Look, even the trees stop to look at me!

SAMI

(smiling)

No, my brother, the trees look at me because they're afraid of your heavy shadow!

ADAM
(laughing)
Are you saying my shadow is
stronger than my charm? I can't
believe it!

SAMI
(nodding)
Exactly! If gravity affected you,
you'd be floating instead of
sitting here!

ADAM
(challenging)
Well, at least I'm here, and you're
arguing with me!

SAMI
(smiling)
True, but I'm the smartest here. I
could be with anyone, but I chose
you!

ADAM
(seriously)
Oh, what an honor! I'll keep that
line in my resume.

SAMI
(playfully)
Great! I'll review it later. Now,
let's play a game: who can make the
other laugh first?

Laughter and silly arguments continue as their friendship
shines brightly.

Carlos sits in the front seat, smoking as he stares ahead. He
occasionally glances at Mido, who is focused on driving, then
looks in the rear-view mirror to see Adam and Sami gently
fighting in the back seat.

CARLOS
(breaking the silence)
Mido, how are you? Financially
good?

MIDO
(forcing a smile)
I'm okay, but... things can be
tough sometimes.

CARLOS
If you need financial help, don't
hesitate.

MIDO
(hesitating)
No, I don't want to be a burden.

CARLOS
I'm your brother, But... how's our
family?

MIDO
Things are changing. Mom always
asks about you.

CARLOS
how about Riddick? is he giving you
any trouble?

Mido's expression darkens at the mention of his brother
Riddick.

MIDO
(angrily)
Riddick... I don't want to talk
about him!

He begins to lose control, his eyes widening, almost
colliding with a tree ahead.

Anger overtakes Mido, he breathes heavily, and his hands
tremble.

CARLOS
(trying to calm him)
Mido, calm down! Don't give in to
anger! Things will get better!

Adam and Sami exit the car, scared of Mido's outburst.

ADAM
(terrified)
Mido, we're sorry! We were just
joking!

Mido takes a deep breath, trying to regain control.

MIDO
(with difficulty)
I think that what I need is to
be... alone.

Mido steps out of the car, leaning against its exterior. He holds a cigarette between his fingers, takes a deep puff, and looks around slowly, sensing the surrounding atmosphere. We see Carlos steps out too and approaching Mido.

EXT. OUTSIDE A BLACK CLIO - QUIET ROAD - DAY.

Mido lifts his gaze, the smoke rising in the air, as if the thoughts are dancing with each exhale.

MIDO
(calmly)
I needed a moment to think.

Carlos notices Mido and then turns to look around, questioning the situation.

CARLOS
(inquisitively)
Thinking about what?

Mido smiles mysteriously, trying to hide what he feels.

MIDO
(sighs)
About everything...

The camera zooms in on Mido, focusing on his expressions as the smoke dissipates into the air.

We turn towards Adam and Sami, who are fighting violently, hitting each other and talking madly.

Each accuses the other of being the reason for Mido's anger.

Mido ignores them, refusing to intervene, while Carlos approaches them angrily.

CARLOS
(furiously)
Stop it!

Carlos grabs them by their ears forcefully, causing them to wince in pain.

They continue to exchange accusations.

ADAM
(protesting)
He's the reason!

SAMI
 (defensively)
 No, you're the one who annoyed him!

Carlos glares at them, then speaks loudly.

CARLOS
 It's not your fault!

Suddenly, Adam and Sami change their demeanor, hugging each other and apologizing for their actions.

ADAM
 (apologizing)
 I'm sorry, I didn't mean it

SAMI
 (nodding)
 Me too!

But Carlos interrupts their moment.

CARLOS
 (seriously)
 But you're both grounded. You need to face the car as punishment.

ADAM
 (pleadingly)
 Please, we won't do it again.

SAMI
 We've apologized!

Carlos, firmly.

CARLOS
 (sternly)
 I don't want to hear a word from you. You both face the car.

Adam and Sami head towards the car, standing in a way that shows they are punished.

They start crying in a manner that reflects their craziness, then begin to blame each other, occasionally playfully hitting one another.

Carlos looks at them with annoyance, then shouts at them.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
 (angrily)
 Stop it or I'll kill you!

Adam and Sami fear his threat and stand silently.

Carlos walks towards Mido, speaking to himself in a sharp tone.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
 (quietly)
 Now I have to deal with Mido before
 he kills someone.

Mido stands, staring at the ground with an angry look. He talks to himself, his voice loud and tense.

MIDO
 (angrily)
 If Riddick disrespects me again,
 I'll kill him. I can't take this
 anymore. I'll bury him myself!

Carlos approaches him, trying to calm him down, his voice soothing and relaxed.

CARLOS
 (comfortingly)
 Mido, remember that this path
 doesn't suit you, nor does it suit
 your faith. You're not like this.
 You've always been that person who
 changes people for the better, even
 in the toughest circumstances.

Mido looks at Carlos, some doubts showing in his eyes.

MIDO
 (softly)
 But I feel like I have to

we hear Adam and Sami unseen, speaking excitedly.

ADAM(O.S)
 (excitedly)
 Dance, dance, it's my wedding!

SAMI
 (curiously)
 Am I invited?

Carlos, without turning to them, responds sternly.

CARLOS
 (angrily)
 Shut your mouths before I turn your
 wedding into a funeral. Both of you
 to the car!

Adam and Sami unseen.

ADAM & SAMI
(apologetically)
We're sorry!

Carlos steps closer to Mido, placing his hand gently on his shoulder. His tone is filled with love and affection.

CARLOS
(warmly)
Mido, if you're expecting me to tell you that this path suits you or makes you scary, you're wrong.

Mido looks down, trying to hide his emotions, speaking softly.

MIDO
(frustrated)
My kindness has made me a joke, Carlos. People just see me as the fool they can take advantage of.

Carlos gently lifts Mido's chin, making him look into his eyes.

CARLOS
(affectionately)
You're wrong, Mido. Your kindness is what makes you my closest brother. In this family full of betrayal and darkness, you are the bright side, the one who reminds us that there's still good in us.

Mido looks at Carlos, touched by his words, tears beginning to well up in his eyes.

MIDO
(voice breaking)
I didn't know I mattered that much...

Carlos pulls Mido into a tight embrace, holding him as if shielding him from the world.

CARLOS
(softly)
I'll deal with Riddick myself. And if anyone dares to hurt you or tries to bring you down, they won't find his body.
(MORE)

CARLOS (CONT'D)

You are the good side of this
wretched family, from our traitor
father to Adam.

Mido remains silent, leaning on Carlos' shoulder, feeling the
love and support.

As Mido and Carlos are talking, a luxurious Mercedes-Benz
suddenly pulls up in front of them.

A young man, full of arrogance, peers out from the window.

YOUNG MAN

(racist tone)

Look who we have here, Saladin! Go
back to your world, you freak.

His girlfriend gently hits his shoulder, speaking in a
disapproving tone.

GIRLFRIEND

(calmly)

That's enough. This country doesn't
differentiate between races,
whether you're Arab or Jewish.

The young man smiles dismissively at her, then turns back to
Mido.

Suddenly, Carlos lunges forward and stabs the man in the neck
several times, dropping him dead.

CARLOS

(calmly)

Go complain to your God , you
scumbag.

The young man's girlfriend screams in sheer terror, her face
pale, as she scrambles to the other side of the car.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

(calling out)

Adam! Sami! Get over here!

Sami runs toward the car, jumps on top of it, and leaps off,
screaming in a crazed tone.

SAMI

(shouting)

You're dead! You're all dead! We're
all going to die!

Adam opens the car door, dragging the girl out by her hair as
she screams and cries in pain, pulling her toward Mido.

CARLOS
 (firmly)
 You two, get out of the car.

The two other young men step out, shaking with fear. Carlos grabs them by their necks and drags them toward Mido.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
 (powerfully)
 Your fate is in his hands now.

ADAM
 (looking at the girl)
 mido will decide whether you
 leave... or I will fuck you, then
 kills you.

Adam raises his head toward Mido with a wild grin.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 (grinning madly)
 Don't forgive her.

Mido looks at them with a broad smile, as if he's in a trance.

He takes a deep breath and speaks wisely.

MIDO
 (wisely)
 A true man who can change the world
 is one who has reached spiritual
 awareness.
 (With lovely smile)
 And to reach that level, you must
 show mercy when you have the power
 to harm.

Sami jumps off the car and rushes toward them.

SAMI
 (sarcastically)
 What do you mean by that? I was
 kicked out of school because they
 were racist against my good looks!

MIDO
 (calmly)
 What I mean is, we can kill them.
 No one's watching us, no one can
 stop us. Even the ego in its prime
 thinks it's the right choice.
 (Looking at Sami)
 (MORE)

MIDO (CONT'D)

But sometimes, you need to listen
to your heart and soul, My heart and
soul are telling me to let them go,
because my faith says: "Have mercy
on those on Earth, and the One
above will have mercy on you.

Adam bursts into crazy laughter.

ADAM

(confused)

I don't get it! So, do we kill them
or let them go?!

Carlos smiles proudly at Mido.

CARLOS

(smiling)

every time you surprise me, man.
I'm proud of you brother.

Carlos releases the young men, who flee in fear.

Except for the girl, who stays behind.

She hugs Mido tightly, then kisses him on the cheek in
gratitude.

GIRL

(gently)

I'm not surprised. My best friend
is Muslim, so I know about you
guys. I just wanted to see if it's
just him or all of you.

With pride and strength, Carlos embraces his brother Mido, as
if it's their last hug.

But Adam and Sami, feeling left out, suddenly dash towards
them, shouting innocently.

ADAM

(innocently)

What about us?

SAMI

(innocently)

Wait for me! I need a hug too!

Adam and Sami throw themselves into the hug, joining Mido and
Carlos.

Mido smiles and embraces them all.

MIDO
 (lovingly)
 I love you, my brothers. Let's head
 home.

Mido releases them, and everyone hops into the car.

They drive off into the distance, while the camera stays
 fixed on the road until they disappear from sight.

INT. MIDO HOUSE - THE KITCHEN - NIGHT.

Mido and his brothers are seated around a large, new dining
 table that seats 12. Various foods and drinks are laid out as
 they wait for their mother, Nana, to arrive.

MIDO
 (gently)
 Carlos, I'll pay you back for the
 cost of this new table.

CARLOS
 (seriously)
 If you pay for it, I'll return it
 to the store.

MIDO
 (quietly)
 I don't want to be a burden to
 anyone.

CARLOS
 (smiling widely)
 We're family.

Adam and Sami sit at the table. They eat ridiculously,
 behaving in a silly, crazy manner.

ADAM
 (with a mouthful of food)
 Do you think if I eat more, I'll
 turn into a superhero?

SAMI
 (grabs a whole chicken
 with his hand)
 If you're a superhero, I'll be
 "Chicken Man"!
 (laughs foolishly)
 I can fly... with the power of
 chicken!

ADAM
 (mimics flying)
 Woo! Chicken flight! But wait...
 chickens don't fly, Sami!

SAMI
 (smiling idiotically)
 Oh... then I'll be "Earth Man,"
 living underground like chickens.

Mido and Carlos look at them smiling, as Adam and Sami eat like they're in their own crazy world.

EXT.THE HOUSE OF MIDO - NIGHT.

Riddick is passionately kissing a stunning blonde woman.
 He pauses for a moment, placing his hand on the doorknob.

RIDDICK
 (seductive)
 Wait... I've got a surprise for
 you.

BLONDE WOMAN
 (laughing)
 Oh really? You don't think your
 brother would mind us doing this in
 his house?

RIDDICK
 (smirking)
 First off, he's not my brother. And
 second, to hell with him.

Riddick attacks her with more kisses on her neck and lips, pushing her toward the door until it flings open. Both of them fall to the ground, still making out passionately.

INT. MIDO HOUSE - THE KITCHEN - NIGHT.

Suddenly, Mido's furious scream is heard from afar.

MIDO
 (angrily)
 You son of a bitch! How dare you do
 this here?!

Mido curses, face flushed with anger. Carlos storms into to him, holding a gun in his hand.

CARLOS
 (furiously)
 How dare you pull this off when our
 mother is here?

Adam follows Carlos, wielding a kitchen knife.

Sami runs in, holding a chicken like it's a weapon.

ADAM
 (yelling)
 I might be crazy, but I've got
 principles! And the top one is
 respecting our family—especially
 our mother!

SAMI
 (madly)
 I'll kill you... with this chicken!

Mido follows behind them, trembling with rage, breathing heavily.

Riddick lifts his head slowly, stopping his kissing spree, and finds his brothers standing before him, their faces filled with fury.

RIDDICK
 (terrified)
 Shit... they're out of prison.

CARLOS
 (icy cold)
 Yes, we're out. But I'm thinking of
 going back. What do you think,
 Adam?

ADAM
 (crazed grin)
 Yeah, let's kill him and head back.

The blonde woman quickly stands up, attempting to leave.

BLONDE WOMAN
 (scared)
 I think I'd better go...

SAMI
 (madly)
 Yeah, or I'll kill you... with this
 chicken!

The blonde smiles awkwardly at Sami's insanity.

BLONDE WOMAN
 (softly)
 Alright, goodbye.

Carlos grabs Riddick by the neck and slams him against the wall.

His brothers surround him, leaving no escape.

CARLOS
 (low and threatening)
 You think you're smart, don't you?
 Acting like you own this place
 while you're nothing.
 (Starring at him)
 If you ever disrespect Mido or our
 mother again... I'll kill you
 myself.

ADAM
 (mockingly)
 I'll start stabbing you, then let
 Carlos finish.

SAMI
 (laughing crazily)
 Or I'll just use my chicken.

RIDDICK
 (trying to smile)
 Hey... it's just a joke, guys...
 we're family.

CARLOS
 (angrily)
 Family? You don't even know what
 that means. All you've done is hurt
 us.
 (Strong tone)
 Mido's the best of us, and you
 treat him like a servant.

ADAM
 (adding)
 You always think you can get away,
 but not this time.

MIDO
 (calmly but firmly)
 Carlos... let him go. This isn't
 what we do.

CARLOS
 (tensely)
 You're serious? After all this?

MIDO
 (looking at him seriously)
 We're better than this. He's not
 worth it.

Carlos takes a deep breath, looking into Mido's eyes, then releases Riddick, who drops to the floor.

CARLOS
 (threatening)
 If you do this again... I won't be
 so forgiving.

The mailman suddenly enters, holding a letter in his hands. He hands it to Carlos, who opens it without a word and heads to the living room.

His siblings follow him in eerie silence and curiosity.

Carlos sits on the couch, and his siblings gather around, waiting with anticipation.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
 (opens the letter and
 reads aloud)
 Hello, my worthless children, if
 you're reading this, it means I'm
 dead. But don't worry, I've left
 you a big inheritance worth 100
 million dollars.

Carlos pauses, lowering the letter, looking at his siblings

CARLOS (CONT'D)
 Dad's dead... and he left us 100
 million dollars.

The siblings exchange greedy looks, except for Mido, who begins to tear up in sorrow for his father's death

RIDDICK
 (with a wide grin)
 100 million? Man, this is the best
 news I've ever heard!

ADAM
 (slapping his knee in
 excitement)
 Ha! No way! 100 million! We always
 knew he was hiding something!

SAMMY

(calmly but greedily)
100 million? Everything's about to
change.

MIDO

(muttering while wiping
his tears)
How can you talk about money now?
Dad just died.

CARLOS

(bringing attention back)
Wait, let me finish.

Carlos continues reading the letter.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

(reading)
But I don't believe in the laws of
this country. I've left a will: no
one gets this money unless they
survive. Enjoy killing each other
because 100 million is worth dying
for. P.S. I've left you some deadly
secrets, and there are eyes
watching you, claiming their right
to this money. I love you...
really, I'll see you in hell.

Carlos throws the letter onto the table in anger.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

(furious)
Curse you! What is this madness?
You leave us a sadistic will like
this? How can you call yourself a
father and plan something like
this? All he wanted was for us to
kill each other like animals!

RIDDICK

(sarcastic)
Looks like money moves everything,
even after he's dead.

ADAM

(mocking)
The old bastard always had a
twisted way of running things.

SAMMY

(calmly)
So... who's going first?

MIDO

(angrily)

Are you all insane? Talking about
killing each other? Dad just died!

CARLOS

(barely holding back his
rage)

That's exactly what he wanted... to
turn us into monsters.

FADE OUT.