

52 GENESIS

written by

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EXT. FLORIDA GATEWAY AIRPORT - NIGHT

A Learjet 35 cargo plane descends from the sky landing on a quiet public runway of Lake City. It taxis down towards two parked BMW's and a Sprinter cargo van.

Four men, in conservative SUITS, mid-fifties, appear from the darkness walking to the approaching plane. One of them carries a briefcase.

SUITED MAN #1

They can't build walls in the sky
fellas!

SUITED MAN #2

(holding briefcase)

Land, sea, or air any path is not
always guaranteed forever.

Suited man #1 points over towards two police cruiser's in the distance, while two Officers standing by them, look upon their presence.

SUITED MAN #1

Unless they're removed, we'll
always have a guarantee.

The plane rolls to a stop and the cargo door swiftly slides open. The Sprinter van quickly backs up several feet away. Three men jump out of the rear, grabbing boxes from the plane and start to load the van.

Suited man #3 opens a box on the ground and checks the contents. Kilos of heroin are packed inside. He stabs a bag and uses a tester to check purity.

SUITED MAN #3

This is pure Hell Dust! Pay'em and
let's get this van to Ramone!

SUITED MAN #2

(hands off briefcase)

You already counted the contents
earlier. Ramone is always happy to
do business with you.

SUITED MAN #1

(takes briefcase)

We both know it's Dark Tower's
network in Jacksonville. Ramone is
just a pawn.

The van doors slam shut and drives off for the exit of the airfield.

EXT. JACKSONVILLE FLORIDA - CITY - NIGHT

The Sprinter van travels through the city streets. The Destination is RAMONE MATEO. A cold, intolerant drug dealer in his thirties. He awaits the Hell Dusts arrival.

EXT. RAMONE'S GATED DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The Sprinter pulls up to the gate. Electronically, the gates split open and the van moves forward towards a modern-stucco single level home.

Several unmarked Police cars rushes in behind, followed by a dozen on foot DEA agents with weapons drawn. DEA rush's the Sprinter assisting the plain clothed detectives, as they exit their cars.

Exiting one of the cars is Detective LEWIS LOPEZ and his partner TOLIN SHAW both in their thirties. With weapons drawn, they rush to the front door of the house with DEA agents. Remaining officers head to the sides of the home.

INT. RAMONE'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Five of Ramone's men disperse like disturbed ants from Ramone's position in the living room. Glass shatters and doors burst open from the front and sides of the house. They give up quickly to the Officer's as they run straight into their hands trying to escape.

Ramone looks around seeing weapon mounted tactical lights dancing over the walls. He looks confused as his cowardly friends are being taken down. His wife LUCIANA, a few years younger, grabs their 7-year-old son DANIEL up into her arms.

LUCIANA

Burn in Hell Ramone!

Luciana runs towards Detective Tolin, Lewis and several Officer's bottle-necked at the front door.

RAMONE

Luciana!...Luciana! What have you done?

Ramone quickly pulls his pistol aiming it at her and fires. A DEA agent swiftly pulls her and the child aside spoiling the shots. As Tolin comes ready to fire back at Ramone, Lewis fires a shot from behind hitting Tolin in the back.

With a short opportunity, Ramone turns and flees towards the split-glass doors at the back of the house.

EXT. RAMONE'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Ramone runs out into the center of the backyard and is quickly overtaken by Officers. He drops his pistol, assumes the arrest position and stares at the sky with rage as he is handcuffed.

INT. CAMARO - NIGHT - MOVING

SUPER: Six months later

Driving is Detective FRANK HAMES. A late-forties, very fit Christian man. Lewis rides in the passenger seat.

FRANK

I've been on this unit three months and getting tired of these zip-lock baggie carrying dope heads. It's like there is no way to catch up with it all.

LEWIS

If you're sick of it now, you won't last long as a Nark.

FRANK

I've seen a lot of change over the years. So, yeah, I'm pretty sick of it all.

LEWIS

This is a pretty hefty buy tonight. Three or four pounds of meth. This won't be little zip-lock baggies.

FRANK

Hopefully, it's an arrest and a lead.

LEWIS

I've been working these guys a long time. I guarantee it won't work that way. The cash we have is the deposit for getting to the source.

FRANK

We get dope, they get cash and we wait! You guy's do this vicious cycle a lot?

Frank's cell phone rings and he pulls it to his ear to answer.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What's up Chris?

INT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Detectives CHRIS PARKER and partner THOMAS MARCH, both bearded and lazy for their late-forties, sit parked on the side of a narrow two-lane neighborhood street.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

CHRIS
We are four houses down and at the ready. Two marked units also in place.

FRANK
Okay! Are the button cams working good on your end?

CHRIS
Yes! The sound is working good. Both of your cams are on split screen and you just past us.

Chris then sneezes into his phone. Frank pulls his phone from his face.

FRANK
Whoa, let me wipe the side of my neck off! Don't be switching to your dating apps.

CHRIS
Don't stand in front of Lewis.

FRANK
Is that a joke?

CHRIS
(laughing)
I wouldn't stand in front of him.

Chris disconnects the phone call.

THOMAS
I agree about Lewis. Ruled accidental shooting? I'm still crying bull on that one.

CHRIS

My jury is still out on that as well. That's why I'm calling Frank's cell and not his.

THOMAS

I don't trust Frank either. Hiding behind that religious garbage. I want to punch him in the face. Both of those guys suck.

CHRIS

I know right!

EXT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Frank and Lewis get out of the car. Frank grabs a duffel bag of money from the back seat and they start walking to the door.

FRANK

This is probably the source. What a perfect spot for a meth lab. Ah...Lewis, you go first.

Lewis takes the lead as they walk to the front door. He knocks.

INT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

DASHAWN opens the door while JAMAL, both in their twenties, is seated on a couch of a messy living room.

DASHAWN

What up man? Come on!

Lewis and Frank walk inside.

LEWIS

What's up homie?

DASHAWN

You see it. I see you got's a bag.

Jamal stands up from his couch with a shotgun sitting a foot away as Frank and Lewis approach.

JAMAL

You brought that cracker with you? I didn't like him the other day when he was sittin in the car.

LEWIS

The cracker is cool bruh. I told you that he's the yuppie with the money.

FRANK

I didn't come here to make friends. From the look of things, I could have brought empty bags at no charge for this sloppy mess.

Jamal bows up swiftly.

JAMAL

Homie I'll slap the sissy out of you! Coming into my house disrespectin--

DASHAWN

Lewis, you need to tame dis--

LEWIS

Hold up! Hold up! Just--

JAMAL

Nah you hold up! This is my crib! That sucka--

FRANK

Look fellas! Lets just get this over with, please?

Frank tosses the duffel bag to the center of the floor. Jamal knocks on the wall behind him.

JAMAL

Bring it out! Lets get this done, I want this cracker outta here.

A thug appears emerging from the kitchen doorway with a handgun in his front pants arms crossed.

A door to the bedroom opens, a second thug comes out, also packed with the same pose. SANDY, Jamal's girlfriend, stays behind the cracked door.

DASHAWN

(to Thug #2)

Open the bag and check the money.

FRANK

I hope this stuff is pure and not stepped on.

LEWIS
Just chill man!

JAMAL
Yo Sandy! Move it girl, I want this
sissy out my house!

Through the cracked bedroom door, Frank spots a baby crib as Sandy lifts up a mattress trying to yank bundles of meth from underneath.

FRANK
Please tell me that's a fake
plastic baby that your hiding that
smelly dope under?

JAMAL
Now you insult my kid?

Frank immediately pulls his gun from his shoulder holster and aims it at Jamal. Lewis pulls his gun quickly as well.

FRANK
You fellas are under arrest.

JAMAL
You serious?

INT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Chris and Thomas watch a laptop Toughpad tied to the button cams. Radio communication is also opened to all units. Chris hits the gas.

THOMAS
Go! Go! Go! Move in!

INT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Lewis moves his gun from target to target nervously. Frank stays sharp on Jamal.

LEWIS
Faces down to the ground!

DASHAWN
Lewis, we trusted you homie!

THUG #1
We can take'em quick.

LEWIS

Don't think about it. Frank! I got the two to the right.

FRANK

I got these three. Sandy? Move to the living room now.

Jamal inches closer to the shotgun.

JAMAL

You a punk sissy. You don't--

FRANK

Let it ride man. Don't touch that shotgun.

JAMAL

You can shoot me.

LEWIS

We are not doing suicide by cop tonight, homies.

FRANK

That's right. Touch it and you'll see Christ tonight or you can find him in prison while you tell stories of how this wasn't your fault.

Thomas and Chris enter through the front door followed by several uniformed officers.

CHRIS

Back of the house is covered.

THOMAS

Create some distance, Lewis. You and Frank head outside. We got this.

FRANK

Get CPS here. There's a baby in the bedroom.

EXT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - LATER

Red and blue lights dance across the street and trees as LIEUTENANT HASKIN, mid-fifties and potbellied, makes his path through the maze of police cars approaching Frank and Lewis.

LT. HASKIN

Could we have wrapped that up any faster? Hopefully, we can salvage this with hours of interrogation now.

LEWIS

I'll be surprised if that works. So much for the deposit.

FRANK

I wasn't going to let that child go for another couple days or months living like that?

LT. HASKIN

We could've got the child out with HRS very quickly. Thankfully, they didn't try blowing your heads off!

LEWIS

That's true. When I came back from leave, the baby had just entered the picture.

LT. HASKIN

Since you mention leave, Ramone Mateo is being extradited back to town tomorrow. You have court next week. Frank, we didn't catch a guy like Mateo without planning, surveillance, tips, inside people plus a kid was involved as well.

FRANK

Sorry, but I just had to make the call.

LT. HASKIN

You made the call before you got there. What's really going on? According to the audio of the cams, I can tell--

FRANK

That I'm done? You'd be right about that. I can't do this anymore. I thought this transfer would be...I don't know.

LT. HASKIN

I haven't known you for long. I brought you in because of an outstanding record. You've been a great asset to this unit. But I figured.

FRANK

I will put a formal resignation in with two weeks.

LT. HASKIN

Okay, we can keep you on lite duty until then.

LEWIS

Tomorrow is lite if you still want to play school custodian with me?

FRANK

I'm up for it, sure!

LT. HASKIN

We got four pounds of meth. We'll wear these guys out through the night. But they are not getting a plea deal. Lewis, tomorrow afternoon I need you to work them hard if we don't get anything by then. You two get home.

EXT. FRANK'S HOME - NIGHT

Frank exits his car and looks around his modest middle-class home. He inspects the surroundings with an eagle eye, looking for just a blade of grass out of place. Feeling secure, he walks to the front door.

INT. FRANKS HOME - CONTINUOUS

Frank comes in pulling his over shirt off, removes his shoulder holster, laying it down over the arm of the couch a bit exhausted. From the...

BEDROOM

His wife TERESA, of twenty-five years, hears his movements, puts her robe on, checks the clock and heads out to the...

KITCHEN

Frank is examining left-overs under aluminum foil on a plate with shock and disgust.

TERESA

You see I made your favorite. How was your night?

Frank turns disgust to overjoy as a facade. He quickly turns and gives her a kiss.

FRANK

I can't wait to warm it up. How was your night?

TERESA

I asked you first.

FRANK

I'll warm this up in a minute. Lets set down. I've got good news and bad news.

They both set at the dinner table.

TERESA

I want the bad news first.

FRANK

I'm putting in my resignation.

TERESA

Oh? How is that bad news?

FRANK

I just thought maybe--

TERESA

That's good news. Since you've been on narcotics, and I mean the job. Wait! You're not using them too are ya? Do I need to get a urine sample?

FRANK

What? No of course not!

TERESA

This is a blessing. Lately, your roller coaster attitude, later hours, missing church, missing me, has been getting on my last nerve.

FRANK

Where did that can of worms come from?

TERESA

Just stuff that's been on my mind and there's more.

FRANK

Do I want to hear whats more? Why didn't you say something?

TERESA

You're hardly here. I'm not going to text you to death about it. Plus, I'm a woman, I can bottle this up and let it out when I want to.

(beat)

I've been praying that God would move you in a different direction.

FRANK

I have to. I'm burnt out. It's time to let the younger people deal with chasing these thugs.

TERESA

I agree. I just hope your not spiritually burnt out as well. I thank Jesus every day that you come home alive.

She gets up, leans over and gives him a kiss. Then walks to the plate of food setting it in the microwave.

TERESA (CONT'D)

You put your best in this for years, so don't feel like you owe God, myself, or anyone else, an apology for leaving it. So what's the good news?

FRANK

I'm going to finally get that car fixed up and outta the garage after I quit.

TERESA

No, that's bad news. Your not dumping money into that "thing" in the garage as your first act of retirement. You're taking your wife on a nice long cruise first.

The microwave beeps and she brings him the plate and sets it down.

FRANK

When can I finish that "thing" in the garage?

TERESA

That "thing" needs to be towed to the junkyard and like the job...let some younger guy deal with it.

FRANK

You're mean!

TERESA

No, I'm not! I'm tired and have to get up early.

FRANK

What else was on your mind?

TERESA

Just eat up honey. I'm going back to bed. We can discuss having kids on the cruise. Goodnight.

FRANK

I love you!

She starts down the hallway.

TERESA

I love you more!

Frank leans his nose over the food for a good whiff. He picks the plate up and walks to the...

GARAGE

He turns the light on revealing a primer painted 87 Porsche 928. He walks around the car admiring its restoration phase as he passes the trash can scraping the plate of food off. Setting it down, he grabs his Bible off the workbench and sits down to open it.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Single man TED COLEMAN sits upright on the couch passed out. A long-haired hippie in his forties, has his legs stretched across a coffee table littered with beer cans, full ashtrays and half eaten food. His cell phone rings.

TED
 (comes to)
 Hello?
 (beat)

He holds the phone out to look at the time on the display swiping cans off the table while coming to a more alerted seated position.

TED (CONT'D)
 I know I'm late. Is the Chief mad?
 (beat)
 I'm on the way!

Ted jet's off the couch wobbling to the...

BATHROOM

He looks into the mirror and stares at his bloodshot eyes. He gets his toothbrush ready and starts brushing.

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Ted comes in all cleaned up with fresh clothes on. He stares at the mess, holding a glass of water. He approaches the couch, lifting the cushion exposing a bottle of pain pills. He grabs it, pops the top and consumes two as he leaves the apartment.

EXT. CAR LOT - DAY

A gated small house turned car lot, sets center with older cars for sale surrounding its premises. An older Monte Carlo, with Ted driving, pulls up to the detached garage adjacent of the center building in the rear.

Ted exits the car and looks over at an older man VERN rinsing a car off.

TED
 Hey Vern! I don't see the Chief's car anywhere. Thanks for the call though.

VERN
 He...he went to the store doncha see. He mad at the world today.

TED
 I'm only forty-five minutes late. He'll get over it.

They both look over watching an older cleaned up Grand Prix booming rap music. It comes to a stop on the other side of the garage. A very tall black man in his early fifties, a.k.a BALDY with a shiny bald head gets out of the car.

BALDY

How long you been here white boy?
That colored Vern woke me up!

TED

I just got here! No thanks to you bringing those "things" to my house last night.

BALDY

One of those two girls is my best friend now. It only cost fifty bucks.

TED

Fifty bucks? For which one?

BALDY

The blonde! We spent more than that over at the dope-mans house after you passed out.

Ted walks towards the garage.

TED

That was no blonde. I don't know what that was. What was up with those swollen balls on her arms?

BALDY

She's shooting up too much. That will cause those.

TED

Don't bring those road bandits back to my house.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Baldy comes in and grabs a clean bucket, turns and throws it to Vern.

BALDY

Wash my car with that clean bucket colored!

(to Ted)

By the way white boy. You owe me twenty bucks.

TED

I'm not supporting your drug
forward slash hooker habit.

BALDY

White boy, I spent twenty on that
last round and bought your food.
You don't remember that, cause you
were passed out with it in your
mouth.

Ted pulls out his pill bottle and shakes it.

TED

I'll give you five of these.

BALDY

Don't make me stab you in the neck.
I want cash. Not that weak crap you
get from the doc.

TED

If I had cash, I wouldn't have
borrowed cash now, would I?

Baldy reaches for the nearest can of carburetor cleaner. Ted
does the same knowing the intention. They both grab lighters
out of there pockets, spraying and igniting the flammable
liquid. Streams of flames shoot over the car.

BALDY

Burn!

Chasing Ted around the car firing back.

TED

Not as much as you will when you go
pee later!

EXT. CAR LOT - CONTINUOUS

The CHIEF an older man in his sixties and owner of the place,
comes walking out holding an aluminum foil pan that seemed to
have food in it. He stops the madness in the garage fast.

CHIEF

(shouts)

You two...stop it now!

Ted and Baldy throw the cans down and step out to his
presence.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

First off! Who ate all of the Baklava? Vern, get over here. Who ate it?

VERN

But Chief they were late.

CHIEF

I'm getting to that. Who ate the Baklava?

VERN

You see. Remember when you wanted us to close up. Them two got me drink'n when I...I didn't want to. I'm pretty sure it was them.

BALDY

I'm going to stab you in the neck Vern.

TED

No Chief those two ate it.

BALDY

You're saying that cause were black.

TED

I'm saying it because it's the truth. Play the inside camera footage from last night.

The Chief crinkles up the pan and tosses it over into a trash can.

CHIEF

Wow! You three would roll your own grandmas off a cliff and not look back.

BALDY

You want me to stab'em Chief?

CHIEF

Both of you...late as I'll get out, with eyes that look like pee holes in the snow.

TED

I had a blowout!

CHIEF

You look like it. Save the excuses. I'm not firing anyone. We are shutting down. This place is sold and we're done. You guy's have less than a month to find something.

BALDY

Are you bringing any more cars in Chief?

CHIEF

No. Let's just tighten up the ones we have. Get the ac fixed and that car cleaned in the garage.

The Chief turns, walking back into the center building.

TED

What are we going to do? I hope you have some wisdom underneath that bald head of yours.

BALDY

I do. I'm going to get my twenty bucks and then stab you.

TED

Come on man! The only one that has a chance is you. You're the mechanic! I'm too old to go find another job with a bad back and no education. "Oh, you go to the doctor monthly?" I'm done!

BALDY

Now listen to me white boy...we sell dope. This dude last night can help us get rich fast. So fast you'd give me twenty bucks just because you liked me.

TED

You're serious? Selling dope?

BALDY

That's right and we'll take Vern with us. Right, Vern?

VERN

Uh, I don't know about that.

TED

I'm with Vern. I'm not doing that.

BALDY

We are all getting too old to move
job to job.

VERN

We...we could get an ice cream
truck. I always wanted one. I like
ice cream.

BALDY

That's right we'll sell the dope
out of the ice cream truck.

Baldy pulls his knife from his pocket and flips the blade
out.

BALDY (CONT'D)

I'm going to stab the colored!

Ted walks towards the car in the garage lighting a cigarette.

TED

If he closes this down in less than
a month, I'll lose my apartment, my
doc, everything. At least your
house is paid for. I'll have to
move in with you and boil arms.

BALDY

Paid or not, I'm tired of loosing.
I want to get paid fast. I'm tired
of weekly checks. The street is
where we belong white boy! It's
where we belong!

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - DAY

Frank comes out of the store with a Styrofoam cup of coffee.
He looks over at Lewis talking on a cell phone. Lewis
finishes the call, rubs the phone down with his shirt and
throws the phone in the trash can.

FRANK

Burner phone?

LEWIS

An exhausted one.

They walk to the car.

INT. CAMARO - CONTINUOUS

Frank hands Lewis the cup of coffee, starts the car and backs out leaving the parking lot.

FRANK

Sorry about putting you in fight or flight last night. Did you tell your wife about it?

LEWIS

It's cool. Maria's got enough on her mind.

FRANK

My wife tried murdering me with her cooking again. God answers prayers, but for twenty some odd years, he hasn't fixed her cooking.

LEWIS

You really believe in that stuff, don't you?

FRANK

Yes, I do. If those thugs threw down last night and something happened, where would you go?

LEWIS

Out the window shooting back. If I died, I'd be reincarnated.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Large older modular buildings with exterior hallways and lockers bustles with student's as they scurry about between classes.

Frank and Lewis walk through the parking lot to the main office building passing an armed SECURITY OFFICER. Lewis presses the com button for entry.

SECURITY OFFICER

Go on in that system is down.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

A few students sit waiting in the office. Several SECRETARY'S sit at desks behind the counter. Frank and Lewis approach.

LEWIS

I'm Mr. Lopez and this is Mr. Hames. We are here to see Ms. Drusa.

SECRETARY

I need I.D.'s Does she know you are coming? Are you parents?

Lewis and Frank pull I.D.'s from their wallets.

LEWIS

She knows we are coming.

SECRETARY

Oh, I see right here that she is expecting you gentleman. Come with me please.

They follow the Secretary behind the counter to the...

DEANS OFFICE

MS. DRUSA sits behind a desk as they enter.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

This is Mr. Lopez and Mr. Hames.

MS. DRUSA

Okay, thank you, please close the door. Good morning detectives! May I see your badges?

They pull their badges and show them.

MS. DRUSA (CONT'D)

I have the two DCPS badges for you in my drawer. Just clip them on your shirt's and that's it.

LEWIS

The tip I had may require access to lockers like I discussed on the phone with you.

MS. DRUSA

I'll have someone with the combination's help you or we'll just cut that booger off. We implemented clear or see-through back packs this year. Next year, we won't be using lockers.

FRANK

High school with no lockers, see-through back packs? It's a shame we've come to this.

MS. DRUSA

It is detective. A lot has changed over the years. We are behind budget for metal detector's. We need those also. But, we don't need a school with teachers and student's dealing.

LEWIS

We are going to scout around. I can't give you faces or names at this time unless we find something.

MS. DRUSA

There is an assembly this morning in the gym. If you need to walk empty classrooms please advise me and I'll have someone with you. Just call my cell.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

Frank and Lewis step into a deserted hallway with lockers.

FRANK

We need to call this in Lewis. We have a deserted hallway and need backup broom's now.

LEWIS

Pull your phone out and load the pick of the kid. We are headed to the gym first.

EXT. CAR LOT - DAY

Ted is bent down removing applied wax off the side of a car. Baldy is underneath the hood of the same car tinkering with the engine.

BALDY

Chief ain't going to like this. Dye is shooting out of the ac compressor.

TED

Then get out of the way so I can close the hood and get the wax off.

BALDY

Wipe the hood as it is white boy.

Vern, spraying another car off, shoots a mist of water at the car Baldy and Ted are working on.

TED

Don't spray water on the wax Vern!
I haven't got back there yet.

Ted moves to the hood wiping the wax off and the hood drops. Baldy pulls away quickly.

BALDY

What the! I see how it is! Trying to kill me before I get my money?

TED

No that's weak struts. You're supposed to fix these cars.

BALDY

Now I'm just going to slowly choke ya!

Baldy grabs Ted's wax and rag and throws the item's onto the roof of the garage. The Chief walk's out.

CHIEF

Ted! Come in here.

INT. CAR LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Ted enters an office while the Chief takes a seat.

CHIEF

Have a seat.

Ted sets down.

TED

What's up Chief?

CHIEF

I'm going to pull you all in one by one. I sold this place to retire. What plans do you have?

Ted leans back in the chair blank as a fresh sheet of paper.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

You need to get with that beer and liquor head of your's and do something. You got--

TED

Nothing Chief! Nothing! Your right, I drank it all up. Now I'm broken.

CHIEF

I'm not trying to rub it in, I've been telling you for year's to stop it. We've come to an end, but you still have a chance.

TED

At my age? What chance is left? You get to retire at what, sixty-something? I won't have anything to fall on, probably be dead by then.

CHIEF

Keep telling yourself that, you won't. Booze and drugs will get you first though. I'm giving everyone a bonus later this week. Don't squander it. Do something with your life. It's not over yet.

TED

Thanks for the bonus Chief.

CHIEF

I need you to run up to the high school again. My grandson need's some money. Just drop this off at the front desk as usual.

The Chief pulls money from his pocket and hands it to Ted.

EXT. CAR LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Ted walks to his car and opens the driver door.

BALDY

Where you going white boy?

TED

I'm heading up to the school for the Chief.

BALDY

Bring me back my twenty bucks
and you better think about what we
talked about earlier.

INT. GYM - DAY

Students cheer the football team as they are introduced by
announcement. Frank and Lewis enter a side door, they stay
close to a wall with faculty.

FRANK

At least this hasn't changed! I'm
also trying to figure out what
girls do with see-through
backpacks.

Lewis stays silent beginning to sweat. Frank notices.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

LEWIS

I'm okay! Just look around for the
kid.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Ted gets out of his car slamming the door shut. His driver
door mirror falls off from the decay of the old beast. He
grabs it, throwing it through the open window into the back
seat. He walks to the front office and presses the com
button.

SECURITY OFFICER

You got any guns on you?

TED

No. You don't remember me from last
month?

SECURITY OFFICER

Just go on in the system--

TED

I know it's down. It was then too.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Ted approaches the Secretary.

TED

I'm here to drop money off to
Walter Hick's in tenth grade.

SECRETARY

The kids are at assembly this
morning. Have a seat and I'll see
how we can get him the money.

INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

Frank scans the crowd looking for any resemblance of the
picture on the cell phone.

FRANK

What grade was this kid in again?

LEWIS

Tenth grade.

FRANK

I thought you said ninth grade
before?

Lewis splits from Frank walking to the other side of the gym.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

The Security Officer enters the front office and approaches
the Secretary. Ted sits patiently swiping at his cell phone.

SECURITY OFFICER

Could you get me a water, please?

The door to the office swings open. An Armed Gunman with a
handgun walks in, firing a couple shots in the back of the
Security Officer.

With no hesitation Ted bolts from his position grabbing the
gun hand, pushing the threat into a glass trophy case. The
gun drops as Ted does too. He grabs the gun shooting the
Gunman twice in the chest.

Several Students jumps over the counter screaming.

Ted stands up without a breather and sees three more Gunmen
with automatic rifles outside. They shoot through the glass
at Ted. He swiftly grabs a magazine satchel from the downed
Gunman and runs down a hallway blindly firing back.

One of the Gunmen enters from outside briskly giving chase.

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

Students and teachers panic hearing the gunfire. The ones in the center of the gym drop to the floor keeling, some lying down.

Impulsively, Frank pulls his badge and gun running to the exit door.

FRANK

(yells)

I'm a police officer! Y'all listen,
I'm a cop! Stay inside! Stay in the
gym!

Panicked, Lewis pulls his gun and badge but doesn't move.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Behind the gym, a truck comes to a stop. Three more Gunmen get out with automatic rifles and hurry to the backdoor of the gym.

INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

The Gunmen enter aiming at the kids without firing. Lewis turns to them without raising his gun. The HEAD GUNMEN rushes up to Lewis, gets two fist fulls of his shirt pulling him to the side of the bleachers. Lewis drops his gun.

HEAD GUNMAN

This wasn't supposed to get ugly
yet! You want ugly Chico?

The other two sway their rifles side to side at the huddling students and teachers. A shot rings out. Head Gunman walks out from the side of the bleachers.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Ted stumbles out of a door as it sparks from gunfire from inside. Now in the hallway lined with lockers, he is met with more gunfire from the other two Gunmen to his right. Ted swiftly ducks to cover behind lockers.

Frank approaches the two shooting at Ted, firing his gun. The two are forced into cover of the hallway, half the distance towards Ted.

Ted is trapped! The door he came out of swings open and he quickly shoots the one that chased him.

Ted tries to move but can't. The lockers turn to swiss cheese around him from the other two firing at him.

One of the Gunmen fires at Frank taking cover behind a locker. Frank pops out and fires the rest of his magazine dropping him. He promptly reloads.

Ted spots Frank through the gun smoke at the other end. He moves to another position firing at the last Gunmen. Ted pulls a magazine out of the satchel and fumbles to reload.

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

The Head Gunman approaches the other two.

HEAD GUNMAN

We need to get outta here man! This ain't gonna work.

One of the two GUNMEN, breaks off for the exit door that leads to the front of the school.

GUNMAN

Time to die!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

From behind Frank, shots are fired by the Gunmen that came out of the gym door. He moves cover in crossfire from the other one by the lockers.

Ted fires, hitting him when he is exposed and he drops. Ted scrambles to Frank's position taking cover.

FRANK

Who are you?

TED

What? I can't hear you.

FRANK

(yells)

Lets drop this joker!

They both come from out of cover firing rapidly dropping the Gunmen from the gym.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Dear God no! More in the back! The kids!

Frank and Ted dart towards the gym. Head Gunman fires at them from behind the outside gym wall. They take cover and reload again as Uniformed officers approach them. While at the...

BACK OF THE GYM

Head Gunman and the last one jump in the truck and start backing it up. Three Uniformed Officers, with shotguns, open fire on it blowing windows out, killing the two inside. While at the..

FRONT OF THE GYM

Frank grabs his badge, raising it in the air while holding Ted's shirt. Officers approach them and the gym door aiming guns.

INT. PRISONER TRANSPORT VAN - DAY - MOVING

Coming closer to Jacksonville, a DRIVER and PASSENGER sit in the front closed off from the rear.

DRIVER

You going out with that girl again
this weekend?

PASSENGER

I don't know. Shes mad about
something I--

The window spider webs with a hole in the center. The passenger is killed from a bullet. The driver swerves the van, pulling it over to a stop. Another hole punches through on his side killing him.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Two motor dirt bikes come out of the woods. One pulls up to the transport van, shooting at the lock of the rear door with a handgun. No effect!

INT. PRISONER TRANSPORT VAN - CONTINUOUS

A GUARD sits in the back with Ramone Mateo scared and shaking.

RAMONE

You're not bulletproof homie! Open
the door! Fifty caliber took your
friends out!

The Guard shakes as he walks to the rear doors opening them.

RAMONE (CONT'D)
Get the cuffs off homie!

The Guard unlocks the cuffs setting Ramone free. Ramone jolts out of the opened doors. The Guard watches him straddle a dirt bike and it takes off. The second bike comes by and the rider shoots him.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

A chopper flies over the aftermath and the parking lot is full of police cruisers and ambulances. Officers walk to and fro pulling red tape and mingling with faculty of the school and students.

Ted leans up against a police car, hands around his back with handcuffs on. An OFFICER sits Ted inside the car.

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Officer closes the door and starts punching keys on his laptop computer, holding Ted's drivers license.

OFFICER
Is this your correct address?

TED
What? Am I being arrested?

OFFICER
Is that what for, "Am I being arrested" or "I still can't hear"?

TED
That I can't hear. I don't know that I'll be able to hear until I have an attorney.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Frank stands between police cars. SHERIFF LAWSON, in his later fifties, approaches him.

S. LAWSON
This is a mess detective are you okay?

FRANK

Yes, sir. Was any kids hurt in the gym or anywhere?

S. LAWSON

No! But, we have seven dead threats. Detective Lopez is dead. He was beside the bleachers inside the gym.

FRANK

I heard already! I might have been in that gym too if it wasn't for the guy in the front.

S. LAWSON

His name is Ted Coleman.

FRANK

Where is he?

S. LAWSON

(pointing)

He's being detained several cars over there.

The Sheriff and Frank turn and walk towards the police car.

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ted wiggles around in the backseat trying to be comfortable.

OFFICER

Lets see; petty theft, drunk and disorderly, traffic violations--

TED

Can I have the cuffs pulled off and a cigarette? I want my candy back too!

OFFICER

Not at the moment Sir.

The Sheriff knocks on the window of the driver door. The Officer gets out.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Lieutenant Haskin walks through the police cars and approaches Frank, the Sheriff, and Officer.

S. LAWSON

Are you getting anything out of Coleman?

OFFICER

All I got so far, he came to the school to give money to his boss's grandson. The students name and his boss checked out. He wants an attorney for everything else I've asked.

LT. HASKIN

Gentleman, I'm just beside myself at the moment. Are you okay Frank?

FRANK

I'm alright. Lewis is--

LT. HASKIN

I know! His wife doesn't yet though. That's going to be hard. Any reason why my detective is down yet Sheriff?

S. LAWSON

Way to early and no suspect alive to question.

FRANK

Lets all just thank Jesus Christ, they didn't mow those kid's down, before running out of the gym.

He opens the back door of the police car.

FRANK (CONT'D)

And him! Officer! Remove the cuffs. If it wasn't for him this could have gone way south.

OFFICER

Sheriff?

S. LAWSON

Pull'em out and take the cuffs off.

The Officer removes Ted from the car taking the cuffs off.

FRANK

Where did you get the firearm from?

TED

I got it off the dude that shot the security guard. Then I was chased through the inside office into the hall. Can I have a cigarette?

S. LAWSON

No! Did you hear any of them say anything?

A (beat)

FRANK

Did you hear them say anything?

TED

No! Not a word.

LT. HASKIN

Seems he's only talking to you, Frank.

FRANK

I'm taking Coleman with me. Sheriff?

S. LAWSON

Your clear, we have your firearm and don't need your car. Mr. Coleman's car is being searched. We'll bag his stuff for evidence and bring it down later.

LT. HASKIN

I'll be down later after I look around, Frank.

FRANK

Follow me, Coleman.

Frank and Ted walk away.

S. LAWSON

I'm going to have to give the media something. They're bunching up--

An EVIDENCE OFFICER approaches handing a cell phone to the Sheriff.

EVIDENCE OFFICER

Sheriff! You need to see this! A student has video of the detective being shot.

The sheriff takes the phone, pressing play. Lieutenant Haskin pulls close.

HEAD GUNMEN V.O.

This wasn't supposed to get ugly yet! You want ugly Chico?

S. LAWSON

What the hell!

LT. HASKIN

Any other footage?

EVIDENCE OFFICER

We are digging through other phones as fast as we can.

S. LAWSON

Lets go take a look.

INT. CAMARO - DAY

Frank and Ted set inside the car.

FRANK

Evil just waxed cold. I bet you're shaken up.

Ted runs both his hands through his long hair in disbelief.

TED

Shaken! It's like spinning through a tunnel with no light at the end. I'm scared to death. I didn't want to do this. I really need a smoke. Am I getting arrested for this?

FRANK

I don't smoke. I'll let you light up when we get downtown.

Frank starts the engine and backs out of the parking spot.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Lets get some distance from this place. Where did you learn to shoot?

TED

Is that really a good question at the moment? I break the worst commandment by killing...are they all dead? Did anyone live?

FRANK

All suspects are at room temperature, nobody else was hurt. By the way, you break one commandment, you break them all. A lie is the same as killing in God's eyes.

TED

Wow, you're something else.

FRANK

Sorry for sounding insensitive. I firmly believe God used us to stop that assault and put a hedge of protection around those kids and teachers. They get to go home.

He pulls his badge and sits it on the dash to be let through the taped off barricade. Frank's cell rings, he answers putting it on loud speaker.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What's up?

LT. HASKIN V.O.

Did Lewis act funny today? Anything strange?

FRANK

I...I don't really think so. Why?

LT. HASKIN V.O.

We got video of one of the gunmen saying, "This wasn't supposed to get ugly," then shot Lewis!

Frank takes the phone off loudspeaker quickly pulling it to his ear.

FRANK

I need to see the context of the video.

(beat)

Okay! I'll see it when you bring it. We will meet you there.

He disconnects the call while navigating through traffic of cars and people.

TED

This wasn't supposed to get ugly? That sounded crooked as hell.

FRANK

That could've meant anything. He might have said that under pressure.

TED

Right...right! Bunch of crooked--

FRANK

Shut your box and let me be the cop. Stop assuming things that you don't know about. You know what the first three letters of assume is?

(beat)

I need to check something though.

INT. GYM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Lieutenant Haskin stands in the gym where Lewis lies dead. His cell phone rings.

LT. HASKIN

Haskin!

(beat)

Mateo was busted out...on I-ten?

I'm leaving now!

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - DAY

Frank closes the door to the car and walks over to the trash can. He opens the lid, digging around inside.

TED O.C.

Can I smoke while you do whatever you're doing?

FRANK

No stay in the car and don't move.

He retrieves Lewis's soiled and sticky burner cell phone.

INT. CAMARO - CONTINUOUS

Frank gets in closing the door.

FRANK

Hand me a rag out of the glove box.

Ted opens the glove box and grabs the rag covering a handgun.

TED

You want the gun too?

FRANK

Yeah! Wait, don't touch it. I'll get it.

He grabs the gun and puts it in his holster. Ted starts to close the glove box seeing a baggie of pot and several baggies of pills.

TED

What the? Why do you guys have dope in the glove box?

FRANK

What? That's evidence.

Frank slams the glove box shut and locks it.

TED

I bet it is.

FRANK

I'm a narcotics officer.

TED

I bet you are. Was that Xanax in there? Whose cell phone is that?

Frank wipes the burner phone off and checks his phone alongside it looking at the call logs.

FRANK

(to himself)

Why were you calling your wife from this Lewis?

TED

Oh, so it's Lewis's! Why is Lewis's phone in a trash can? You bunch of dirty a--

FRANK

(points)

Watch the potty mouth, Coleman.

A (beat)

TED

You're serious? I can't smoke or cuss? I have to ride around with a high-Jesus-freak digging his crooked partners phone outta a trash can...after a school was shot up? When was that deposited into the can?

FRANK

Didn't I tell you to shut your box? I'm investigating and we are going on a detour.

TED

I can't ask questions either? Great! Plus a detour with a crooked as--

INT. CAMARO - DAY - MOVING

Frank and Ted enter into a neighborhood while in a heated exchange.

TED

I tried that church stuff out because I was forced to. I just told you that thirty minutes ago. Can I have a Xanax?

FRANK

No, you can't have a Xanax. You said you asked Jesus Christ in your life. Who forced you to do that?

TED

Nobody did. But amuse me, you hypocrite. Where was Jesus all these years? Where's God while he lets all these bad things happen? Especially today and riding around with you! Answer that!

FRANK

God doesn't control us like A.I. robots. He doesn't sit there with a gaming controller pressing buttons to make everyone move. We have free will. You spent yours how you wanted. You walked away instead of praying. He's waiting for you to repent and come back to him.

TED

You're right, it's my fault. Who in their right mind can live day-in and day-out without damn sinning?

FRANK

Nobody can. You don't lose your salvation after asking Christ into your heart. I bet you were in one of those churches that if you farted, you'd be in hell forever and lose your salvation.

TED

I'm not going to argue with you. I really can't trust anything you say at the moment anyway.

Frank turns into the driveway of Lewis's small, one story, older brick home and turns the car off.

FRANK

You're like fighting with my wife. A sensitive fella aren't ya?

TED

Whose house is this?

Frank pulls handcuffs out.

FRANK

Don't worry about that. Give me your arm.

Ted extends his arm.

TED

Oh, you don't trust me? Go check my glove box out buddy. You wont see that kinda dope in it.

Frank locks one end around his wrist and the other around the bottom of the seat frame.

TED (CONT'D)

This is bull, man!

Frank checks his hand gun racking it into battery. He puts it back into his holster.

FRANK

Don't go anywhere and don't try opening the glove box. I'll be back.

(a beat)

You know your car is being searched right? We'll see whats in your glove box.

Frank gets out of the car. Ted can barley see over the dash from his handcuffed position. He leans his head down.

TED

Lord, please forgive me for what I've done. Please get me away from this crooked cop situation...please?

EXT. LEWIS'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Frank walks up to the front door and knocks a few times with no answer. He travels around the house to the back. The sliding glass door is cracked open.

FRANK

Maria? It's Frank!

He cautiously slides the door open and hears a thunderous boom of a shotgun. He quickly pulls his handgun from his holster and enters.

INT. LEWIS'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Frank aims, ready to fire inching up to the living room entrance. He peaks around the corner seeing a rather large and fit HITMAN facing him with a shotgun down the hall. He fires two rounds at Frank. He ducks with drywall dust smoking his view.

The Hitman tries approaching Frank but he fires back splintering the door frame around him as he ducks into the...

MASTER BEDROOM

Stiffly aiming, Frank enters the room seeing Maria dead on the floor. He spots another opened sliding glass door and the Hitman jumping over the backyard fence. He fires several shots at him as he enters the passenger side of an older nineties Cargo van.

EXT. LEWIS'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

The front door opens and Frank comes rushing out with his gun still in his hand.

A knelt down NEIGHBOR with a cell phone to her ear across the street sees him running towards the Camaro.

NEIGHBOR

Yes! A guy with a gun just ran out and is getting into a white Camaro the tag is VPKLMS!

INT. CAMARO - CONTINUOUS

Frank enters the driver seat, turns the ignition over, throws it into reverse and peels out. Ted has a shocked face.

TED

You crooked bastard! You went in there and wasted somebody!

FRANK

I didn't shoot anyone! Look for an old nineties white cargo van.

They pull out onto a four-lane street in pursuit.

FRANK (CONT'D)

There it is. Keep your eye on it. Some huge dude was in the house and jumped in that van.

TED

Yeah, a witness. You're going to kill all of us aren't ya?

Ted turns and spots police cruisers coming up from behind with lights glaring.

TED (CONT'D)

Oh, thank God. Here comes the real law hopefully. It's over for you pal!

Frank accelerates the car gaining yards on the van and tosses Ted his cell phone.

FRANK

Dial 911 and I'll tell you what to say.

TED

Oh I bet you will! Okay, gimme the key to the cuffs.

FRANK

You can't dial with one hand?

Frank jerks the Camaro avoiding a car he passes causing Ted to drop the phone. It slides under the seat. Frank aims his gun at the windshield.

TED

Now I can't dial anything. Give me the key! Dude, you're not going to shoot the windshield are ya?

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Dangerously weaving through traffic, the cargo van, Camaro, and police cars trail each other. The van leads them towards the Shands bridge crossing the St. John's river.

INT. CARGO VAN - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

Two rugged mid-forties HITMEN, both having equally large physic and bearded, stay calm during the chase. The passenger gets out of his seat walking to the back doors. He punches the back window out, grabs a fifty caliber long gun off the floor, sticks the barrel out of the window and fires.

EXT. SHANDS BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The Camaro is struck through the grill smoking the engine. The hood flies open into the windshield blinding Frank. He swerves into oncoming traffic crashing into a car. Violently, the mangled mess launches into the air over the rails of bridge into the river below.

The Hitman fires multiple shots at the trailing police cars blowing tires and engines up causing them all to pile into a spaghetti entangled roadblock.

The Cargo van exits the bridge with no pursuing vehicles.

EXT. CARGO VAN - LATER

Coming off of a street, the cargo van enters a patch of woods. It comes to a stop and the two Hitmen jump out and run for the thick brush.

EXT. NEW HOME SUBDIVISION - DAY

A rough looking Sedan with tinted windows moves through fully constructed homes. It comes down the last paved street with some homes completed and some that stand as framed skeletons.

The rough Sedan stops nestled between incomplete one story houses. Ramone exits the car with his friend JOSE about the same age, both looking as if they could be going to work. They carry large canvas bags and walk towards a completed house.

As they close in on the back side of the completed home, Six other Men come walking out from different parts of the construction zone towards them.

Ramone and Jose drop the two large canvas bags at the back patio and go around to the front side. Ramone knocks on the door.

INT. NEW HOME - CONTINUOUS

Watching the news on TV, PHILIP FORTEZ, early-forties, hears the door bell and knocking. He walks to the front door and answers it.

Ramone and Jose rush the door when it opens. Jose grips Philip by the trachea with his hand pushing him further inside so he can't yell into the...

LIVING ROOM

RAMONE

Nice new home, Philip. Did you buy this house with my money?

Ramone opens the back doors to the patio letting the Six Men in now carrying the two large canvas bags.

RAMONE (CONT'D)

I brought real friends with me this time. Go set up.

The Six Men drop the bags, unzipping them, pulling automatic rifles out and putting them into battery. C4 Explosives are also inside.

JOSE

Look at the TV.

Ramone looks at the news on the TV of the school shooting.

RAMONE

They didn't survive. They'll still
be there for days cleaning that up.
Take Flippy to the garage.

Ramone follows Jose as he drags Philip, still in a choke
hold, to the...

GARAGE

RAMONE (CONT'D)

Let'em talk. I want to know where
the rest of my money is.

Jose releases his grip. Philip gasps for air.

PHILIP

The rest of your money went to
Lopez. I talked to that cop this
morning. Is this how you're going
to treat me for helping you?

JOSE

Yo man, I haven't heard from Lewis
all day. But you did?

PHILIP

I can't explain that. That's
between you and him. We worked hard
to get all this set up.

RAMONE

Where's your wife and kids at?

PHILIP

They left me a month after you got
arrested.

RAMONE

My homies been watching you for
awhile. You expecting anyone to
come by here today? No care package
of cash for me?

PHILIP

Nobody is coming by today and I
didn't expect to see you until next
week.

RAMONE

I'm not here for money, homie. Who
really set me up?

PHILIP

Your wife! She's the one who set you up. I don't know why you're doing all these planned elaborate diversions. Why not just spend the effort knocking her off at the safe house?

RAMONE

My girl has whats coming. But this is way deeper. She didn't set me up through Lewis and you. Who's the one running the show.

PHILIP

This web is wide Ramone. You're too small to knock these people out. Leave this city.

RAMONE

I'm going to burn this city. People gonna pay. You're a DA, so I'll start with you.

Jose drops Philip to the ground.

RAMONE (CONT'D)

Gimme names, Flippy! I will let you leave this city before that happens.

PHILIP

They'll kill us anyway. They will find you before you find them. All of us. You don't want to mess with these guys.

Ramone picks up a can of expanding foam spray and starts shaking it.

RAMONE

I love this stuff for filling cracks and holes. It's sticky and expands quickly.

Ramone pops the cap off and screws the spray tube on.

JOSE

Fill this crackers hole.

PHILIP

I have a number. He goes by the Base. He supports Dark Tower.

JOSE

Who the hell is Dark Tower? This
dudes coming up with super hero
names!

Philip pulls his cell phone out bringing up the number.
Ramone takes the cell.

RAMONE

What is the password to it if the
screen goes dark?

PHILIP

One-five-three-five.

Jose grabs Philip's arms forcing him flat to the floor.
Ramone kneels down and shoves the nozzle of the can into his
mouth activating the can. The ingredients fills his mouth and
throat.

JOSE

You want me to hold'em?

RAMONE

No, let him flop around like a
fish. He wont survive.

Philip kicks around trying to remove the already solidifying
expanding foam.

INT. NARCOTICS UNIT - DAY

Desks are empty as Thomas, Chris and seven other Detectives
gather around a flat screen TV. Footage of the school and
pile up at the bridge are being seen.

Lieutenant Haskin walks out of his office accompanied with
detective LINDA MARLEY late-thirties. They approach the
group.

LT. HASKIN

Alright everyone. Listen up. That's
Frank's car at the bottom of the
St. John's. I've got two dead cops
from this unit now.

(beat)

Did anyone notice anything strange
out of those two?

THOMAS

After Lewis shot Tolin in the back
or before Frank shot Maria?

CHRIS

Oh, and Frank was resigning too.
Probably was being paid off.

LINDA

So far gun exchange occurred in the house. Maria was killed with a shotgun and nine millimeter shells were found. Frank was seen exiting with a handgun.

THOMAS

That doesn't mean squat. Lets see what forensics says.

CHRIS

That's right. It was probably a meet up for cash. Whoever was in the van that he was chasing, got the money. Did they find the van yet?

LT. HASKIN

No.

THOMAS

And don't get me started on Lewis's pal Mateo getting busted out.

CHRIS

Yeah, right!

LT. HASKIN

You three follow me.

The four of them all walk into the...

LIEUTENANTS OFFICE

LT. HASKIN (CONT'D)

Trust around here is getting thin. The three of you were not involved with the Mateo take down. I need eyes on the streets.

THOMAS

You're right about trust. Can we trust you Lieutenant? You're always at the helm.

LINDA

That's a hell of a thing to ask him. I've known--

CHRIS

Linda, really? Does it matter how long we've all known each other? Can we trust you?

LINDA

Can we trust you? You and your cohort over there--

THOMAS

Yeah, money talks and bull--

Haskin pulls a large file out slamming it onto the desk.

LT. HASKIN

That's enough! Very fair question for all of us. I'm not answering. I want you two to take this file and hit the streets. Search down these contacts. If Mateo is here, I want him found.

THOMAS

Lets start at Frank's house.

LINDA

They're already moving in with a warrant. His wife has not been reached yet though.

LT. HASKIN

That will be your job then, Linda. Find her. If any of you find anything or seems suspicious, call for back up. Don't be a hero.

CHRIS

Yeah, with what's going on today, it's going to take a hero to figure this crap out.

EXT. FOREST SHORELINE - DAY

Choppy water from the St. Johns river meets a small bare spot of heavily thick woods. Foliage is very thick. Frank leans up against a tree staring out at the moving water.

Ted lies in the center of the small open patch, coming too, shaking his head.

TED

What happened? How did you get us outta the car?

FRANK

I didn't.

Ted turns about at the trees. No homes, boats or any signs of civilization.

TED

Then who did?

FRANK

God did.

TED

Yeah, okay, seriously. Who got us out of the damn car?

FRANK

You think this is a joke?

(pointing)

The paramedics are over there, police over there, Oh the car is right behind you.

Ted spins his head in the directions that Frank is pointing at. He stands up shaking.

TED

Are we dead? We're dead aren't we?
Now what are we going to do? I don't know how to be dead!

Frank grabs Ted's shirt and pulls him to the shoreline pointing at the Shands bridge miles down the river.

FRANK

See the bridge? We're not dead! We are very much still alive.

He lets go of him. Ted reaches into his pocket pulling out his box of cigarettes. He flips the top and squeezes the box as it's contents are soaking wet inside.

TED

There soaking wet.

FRANK

Good! Those things will kill ya. Wait.

(pulls his wallet)

My wallet is dry. Nice!

TED

Somebody in a boat or--

FRANK

Nobody got us out of the car,
dragged your dry body and wet
cigarettes and dumped us here. We
were teleported.

TED

Oh we were? You are completely
outta your mind, man! The glove box
must be laying around somewhere and
you hit it good!

FRANK

Acts eight, thirty-five to forty.
Philip was preaching to Eunuch
about Jesus in a chariot. As They
went along the way, they came to
some water. The Eunuch wanted to
know what prevented him from being
baptized. Philip told him that if
he believed with his whole heart he
could be baptized. The Eunuch
commanded the chariot to stop. Both
went down to the water and Philip
baptized him. When they came out of
the water, the Lord caught Philip
away. The Eunuch went his way
rejoicing.

TED

What happened to Philip?

FRANK

He found himself at Azotus,
eighteen-to-forty miles from the
spot of the baptism. Instantly!

TED

I've read those tales of super
strength, oceans being split open,
stones taking down giants--

FRANK

Tales? Miracles happen everyday.
You just experienced one. Sunday
school is over.

TED

I asked God to forgive me when you
went into the house. I was scared
of you and feel rotten for what I
did today.

FRANK

Blessed are the peace keepers. Our backs were against the wall. We didn't have a choice for what we did. And don't be afraid of me. I'm on your side.

TED

What does God want with us then...with me?

FRANK

I don't know yet. But, we are going to get out of these woods and find out.

TED

Wait! Maybe we have super powers now. If we do, I want a cape.

Frank breaks a branch off of a tree and swings it at Ted's arm.

TED (CONT'D)

Ow! What'd you do that for?

FRANK

I see that you're not impervious to pain. Lets go mister sensitive. I got to call my wife and everyone else who cares.

INT. NARCOTICS UNIT - DAY

Detectives sit at desks, some on the phones. In the midst, Lieutenant Haskin huddles close to Linda.

The door of the office swings open and In the lead is Investigator COLE from internal affairs, short, high strung and cocky. Following is DEA Agent SHAPPS, taller shes just as stern as Cole. Several other associates of theirs accompany them as they walk up to the desks.

INSP. COLE

Where is Lieutenant Haskin?
Somebody better answer me!

LT. HASKIN

Excuse me, I'm Haskin.

INSP. COLE

No excuse me, I can't tell by the way you people are dressed of who's in charge.

LT. HASKIN

Well, have a seat here. Linda, get em a phone book to sit on.

LINDA

Sir, they don't have phone books anymore.

INSP. COLE

I am not in a good mood right now. I'm sure this is not all of your unit, I suggest you call the rest of them in. I want the entire roster of your detectives.

LT. HASKIN

And you are?

INSP. COLE

Inspector Cole from internal affairs.

AGT. SHAPPS

I'm agent Shapps, DEA.

INSP. COLE

We are shutting this vice unit down. I'm sure I don't need to give you a list as to why.

LT. HASKIN

No sir, I don't need a rehash. You can't shut us down. I've got people on the streets bypassing their normal activity, trying to come up with answers to this mess.

Agent Shapps looks at a computer, punching keys.

AGT. SHAPPS

This unit is the answer to this mess Lieutenant. There is seventeen detectives minus the two that are dead.

INSP. COLE

Bypassing normal activity scares me. Call the rest in now. I want everyone inside to go into the staging room. All cell phones, computers--

LT. HASKIN

Wait a minute you're not the FBI.

AGT. SHAPPS

Your right Lieutenant, agents are on the way. All cell phones will go to the table over there and everyone away from the computers now.

LT. HASKIN

You heard'em everyone. Cell phones on the table. Lets move to the staging room.

The seven detectives move away from their desks. Linda walks with Lieutenant Haskin.

LINDA

You need us on the streets.

LT. HASKIN

Don't fight with them. I was expecting this.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Frank and Ted walk looking for any home that may have someone they can approach for help. Most long driveways they pass, lead to well nestled homes with gates.

FRANK

And Jesus said, that if you believe in him and the works that he did, you can do also because he goes to the father. So whatever you ask in Jesus name, he will do and the father may be glorified in the son.

TED

You make it sound so simple but it's not.

FRANK

It is that simple. True faith in God doesn't come back void. Through understanding God's timing and his ways, you begin to see how and why your prayers were answered. You may end up with comfort because the person you prayed for died anyway. Money, when you needed it, came on his timing not yours and you understood it. That child you wanted to have still--

Frank stops walking and leans up against a fence next to a mailbox.

TED

What's up?

FRANK

Nothing. Lord, I've really got to get a hold of my wife.

An older man BUCK, late-sixties wearing really thick coke bottle glasses, walks up to the fence on the other side.

BUCK

How are you fellars today? Could one of you set this in my mail box and flip the flag up?

Frank takes the letter and puts it in.

FRANK

Do you have a phone we can use sir?

BUCK

The names Buck. I have a land line you can use.

Buck opens the gate and the two walk with him towards the house.

BUCK (CONT'D)

My daughter told me to buy one of those silly computing phones and use videos to fix that old junker beside the house.

(beat)

So I did and they both are still sitting right there. You fellas hear about that school shooting?

FRANK
We did. By the way I'm--

BUCK
Then some cop, wanted for murder,
was killed on the Shands bridge
hours later. I don't know what this
world is coming to.

Ted tugs Frank's shirt.

TED
(whispers)
Lets just tell--

Frank slaps Ted's hand off of his shirt.

FRANK
So whats wrong with the car?

BUCK
You wanna take a look at it? My
wife wants me to sell it if I can
get it going.

FRANK
Sure.

The three walk up to the old junker.

BUCK
I'll go get the keys.

Buck walks away to the house.

TED
Dude, you're a dead guy wanted for
murder.

FRANK
You are too. I'm not going down
alone.

TED
What?

FRANK
I'm kidding mister sensitive. We
are going back to town and walking
through the front doors of the
police department and we'll explain
everything.

TED

Oh, okay, you're telling them the part about the bridge.

Buck walks up to them with the keys.

BUCK

Did you want to use the phone first?

In the distance a loud BOOM is heard. The three quickly twist their heads in the direction. Frank comes forward with a concerned look.

FRANK

Pop the hood mister sensitive.

INT. NARCOTICS UNIT - DAY

Agent Shapps runs over to inspector Cole sitting with lieutenant Haskin, holding her cell phone to her ear.

AGT. SHAPPS

They found the van from the bridge in a wooded area in Green Cove. Two officers are seriously hurt at the moment. The van exploded when they opened the doors.

INSP. COLE

Was it wired?

AGT. SHAPPS

An evidence crew is on the way. We don't know yet.

INSP. COLE

How many more detectives are still out?

LT. HASKIN

Two. Detectives Parker and March are still out.

INSP. COLE

What's taking them so long?

Cole hands Haskin his cell phone back.

INSP. COLE (CONT'D)

Try getting a hold of one of them and place the call on loud speaker.

Haskin activates the phone.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Yeees!

LT. HASKIN

You guys were supposed to be back here by now.

CHRIS (V.O.)

We wanted to buzz the safe house real quick.

INSP. COLE

Mateo's? I don't want you anywhere near that safe house. Where is your location?

CHRIS (V.O.)

Who is this?

INSP. COLE

Cole from internal affairs! You've been told to return to this unit. I repeat...where is your location?

CHRIS

On the road. We'll head back shortly.

The call is disconnected.

INSP. COLE

Who does he think he's talking to? That smart ass hung up!

INT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Chris sets his cell down. Thomas sits passenger side eating food as the two are parked in front of convenient store.

CHRIS

What a midget! If that's who I think it is.

THOMAS

Inspector Cole from IA? That's him and he sucks!

CHRIS

Is there anyone that doesn't suck to you?

THOMAS

No, I don't trust anyone at this point, especially now that the midget from internal affairs is involved. Are we going back?

CHRIS

Of course not! I might as well get something to eat to. We'll probably be in there all night being questioned. Plus I'd like to check a few spots anyway.

EXT. BUCK'S YARD - DAY

The hood is up on the old junker. Frank looks at the engine while Buck sits in the driver seat.

FRANK

Bang on the gas tank again, mister sensitive!

Ted is underneath the car with a hammer and starts banging on the gas tank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Turn it over Buck.

Buck rolls the ignition and it doesn't start.

TED

Just rebuke it, pray for it or something, would ya!

FRANK

It's got to be fuel related. Smack it again!

Ted smacks the gas tank as Buck turns the ignition over. The junker stutters and shakes to life.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's the fuel pump, Buck.

BUCK

How much would that cost to get fixed?

FRANK

Probably four hundred or more. The tank has to come down on this type of car to get to it.

ANNA, Buck's wife, about the same age also wearing thick coke bottle glasses comes out of the house. She approaches the three.

ANNA
Oh praise God. You all got it running?

BUCK
They did, honey.
(pointing to Frank)
This is--

FRANK
I'm Franklin.

Anna squints at Ted.

ANNA
What's your name young lady?

BUCK
Honey she's a he.

ANNA
I'm so sorry. With that long hair you just can't tell anymore.

FRANK
You'll probably have to beat on the tank every time to get this car started. How much do you want for it?

BUCK
How much do have?

Frank pulls his wallet out and counts the bills he has.

FRANK
I've got five hundred.

ANNA
We'll take it. I'll go get the title.

She walks away. Frank closes the hood.

BUCK
The gas gauge looks to be about a half full. You two going to make it where you're going? You want me to follow you?

FRANK

Thank you Buck. We got a long way to go. We don't want to take up more of your time.

BUCK

Take that cell phone with ya that's on the dash. It probably has three more weeks of service on it. I'll write my number down and you call me if it stalls.

Anna comes back up to them with the title and two sheets of paper setting it on the hood of the junker.

ANNA

Just sign these. That one is your copy.

Frank signs and hands Anna the money. Buck writes his number down.

FRANK

We need to get going while this thing is still running. I'll call you if we stall. Get in the car mister sensitive.

They both get into the old junker, putting it in gear and backing out.

BUCK

Call us if you need us.

ANNA

You boys be careful and God bless.

INT. OLD JUNKER - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Frank pulls out onto the dirt road in a hurry.

FRANK

Really nice people. I wanted to get out of there fast before they realized the tag is still on the car. Power that cell phone up.

Ted grabs the phone and presses the power button.

TED

It's not coming on.

Ted looks around for an accessory charger. He spots the packaging the phone came in and gets the charger out.

FRANK

Hurry up and get some juice in that thing.

TED

We should've just told those people what was up. You could've pulled your badge and told'em to take us back to Jacksonville instead of spending five hundred on this dump.

FRANK

I've got a bad feeling--

TED

I do to. We're going to be stranded on the side of ninety-five. I just want this crap over with.

FRANK

Listen! We are not dragging those people into this. We are going back on my terms. Something very bad is lying and waiting in that city!
(beat)
Something rotten to the core. I feel it.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Two plain clothed officers stand guard in front of the small one bedroom house on opposite ends of the entrance.

An old car rushes up. It's the two Hitmen, now wearing body armor covering most of their vital areas, they kick the doors open rapidly shooting the two officers outside with automatic rifles as they exit it.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Hearing the shots outside, Luciana freezes mid-play of patty cake with her son Daniel and grabs him.

Three plain clothed officers pull their guns as the door is kicked open. They all fire at the two Hitmen coming through the threshold.

Unscathed the Hitmen fire back, dropping all three officers quickly.

Luciana holds Daniel running into the...

BEDROOM

The two Hitmen enter. One grabs Luciana, the other rips Daniel from her arms. They are quickly gagged.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Coming out of the back door, the two Hitmen hardly struggle to carry Luciana and Daniel as they rush over to a back up old Van hidden away behind the house.

They get to the old van, open the back doors and set Luciana and Daniel inside.

One of the Hitmen pulls out a control box pressing a button.

The car they arrived in at the front of the house, EXPLODES, throwing fiery chunks into the house and front lawn.

INT. NARCOTICS UNIT - DAY

Inspector Cole sits with a detective privately in a corner of the office. Agent Shapps walks over to them.

AGT. SHAPPS

The Mateo safe house was hit twenty minutes ago. The wife and child are gone.

INSP. COLE

It was?

Cole gets up from the chair, Shapps strides with him to the...

STAGING ROOM

Cole and Shapps walk up to Haskin.

INSP. COLE (CONT'D)

How many people were at the safe house?

LT. HASKIN

What do you mean were?

AGT. SHAPPS

There was five officers plus the wife and child. A car also exploded in front of the house.

LT. HASKIN
What happened?

INSP. COLE
You tell me lieutenant. Just
amazing how your two detectives
wanted to buzz the safe house.

Shapps holds Haskin's cell phone to her ear while motioning
another agent to use the radio.

AGT. SHAPPS
I'll try calling them.
(beat)
Again!

LT. HASKIN
Oh, come on! You really think those
two did it?

INSP. COLE
You knew Lopez was going to the
school. Parker gives you heads up
on the safe house. Plus they have
missing files from the Ramone Mateo
case? I'm going to lock all you
people up.

LT. HASKIN
You need removed from this
situation. Instead of disabling and
confusing the actions of this unit
you--

INSP. COLE
Get an APB out on Parker and March.

LT. HASKIN
You're not listening. Not once
today were you concerned about that
safe house until those two wanted
recon.

INSP. COLE
That's enough lieutenant.

LT. HASKIN
Why didn't anyone get more units to
that location to begin with? Who's
side are you on?

Cole and Shapps step away from Haskin as he talks.

INSP. COLE

I want those two arrested on site!

INT. OLD JUNKER - DAY - MOVING

Frank turns his head at Ted repeatedly as he navigates the cell phone menu. Frank snatches it from him.

FRANK

It's only got five percent charge.

TED

I was trying to look at news.
Traffic pockets all over Jax.

FRANK

I got to text my wife.

Frank begins texting and swerves the car, coming close to another one beside them. Ted snatches the phone back.

TED

Gimme that! You trying to kill us again? I doubt God will beam us out of the car because you're texting this time. What's the number?

FRANK

It's on their. Text seven-seven's to that number. She won't know who it is otherwise.

Ted texts the numbers into the cell.

A (beat)

The ringtone sounds off. Frank grabs the cell answering it.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's me babe!

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Teresa traces back and forth wearing the carpet down as her friend Pam sits on a couch watching her.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

TERESA

Where have you been? Whats going on? Our house is being raided you know.

FRANK

Are you using the back up phone?
Who are you with?

TERESA

Yes! I'm at Pam's!

FRANK

I was involved in that shoot out at
the school.

TERESA

Oh my Lord are you serious? Are you
okay? They said a cop and a
security officer was shot there.

FRANK

That was Lewis.

TERESA

(tears up)

That was hours ago? It's almost
six-thirty. Why haven't you called
me?

FRANK

I got a little--

TED

Yeah, tell her about the bridge!

FRANK

Shut your mouth mister sensitive.

TERESA

That was your Camaro that went off
the bridge? Oh my God! Who do you
have with you?

Frank's dead battery signal is heard.

FRANK

Yes! But we are okay. Listen this
phone is about to die. Stay with
Pam, don't leave or do anything
until you hear from me.

TERESA

I will and we'll pray for you.
Please call me back. I love you.

FRANK

I'll call back. I promise. I love
you too.

Frank ends the call and hands the cell to Ted.

FRANK

Put that back on charge! "Tell her about the bridge"? When I'm talking to someone, just sit there and keep your box shut.

EXT. NEW HOME SUBDIVISION - NIGHT

The old van with the Hitmen park on the last completed road behind the house that Ramone and his people are hiding out in.

They exit the old van, move to the back and open the doors pulling Luciana and Daniel out.

INT. NEW HOME - CONTINUOUS

One of Ramone's men open the back doors letting the Hitmen in caring Luciana and Daniel. They set them down on the couch.

Ramone walks over proud of the trophy's. He grabs Daniel up and hugs him.

RAMONE

I thought I'd never see my boy again. Your papa is here now.

Ramone sits him down. Motions one of his Men over.

RAMONE (CONT'D)

You go with this man to the bedroom and watch some cartoons. Every things going to be okay.

The man takes Daniel out of the room.

Jose walks up to Luciana and takes the gag off.

LUCIANA

You really a big man! Hugging Daniel like you missed him? You tried to kill us!

Ramone slaps her across the face.

RAMONE

I tried to kill you. You set me up!
You're going to tell me who you
talked to.

LUCIANA

I'm not telling you anything.

JOSE

We are family. You don't sell out
your own.

Jose slaps Luciana's other side of the face.

LUCIANA

Stop it! Stop hitting me! Is this
the life you want for our son?

RAMONE

He's my son now...not ours. I want
to know who you talked to?

LUCIANA

You should've stayed in jail. You
would've seen everyone that was
involved at your final trial.

Ramone slaps her harder almost knocking her out.

RAMONE

Rap the gag back around her mouth
and get her out of my face.

Jose puts the gag on and motions another man to move her.

Ramone turns to the Hitmen.

RAMONE (CONT'D)

You two were worth every bit of
what we paid.

HITMAN #1

We need more. The school was to be
a hostage situation. It's going to
be harder to traverse this city for
the other targets on the list.

HITMAN #2

We hit the main target and go. Our
partner already checked that number
you gave us earlier. We know where
to get him.

RAMONE

The Base? I want this Dark Tower dude to. I'll pay whatever you want for both of em.

JOSE

We'll get the easier ones on the list. Is that cool?

HITMAN #1

Two hundred thousand more and we will get them both.

RAMONE

You got it bro.

Another Man moves over to Ramone lowering his cell phone.

MAN

Two of the guys are on the way back. They got the other house set up and ready.

RAMONE

Cool. We'll jump houses tonight when they get here.

INT. OLD JUNKER - NIGHT - MOVING

Frank sees the tall city buildings as they draw closer to the center of town. He grabs the cell phone.

FRANK

I'm going to call my lieutenant before we get there.

He activates the phone, putting the number in and brings it to his ear.

INT. NARCOTICS UNIT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Cole hangs on dearly to Haskin's cell phone. It's ringing. Cole walks over to Haskin.

INSP. COLE

An unknown number is calling your phone. Answer it on loud speaker.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

LT. HASKIN

Haskin!

FRANK
Lieutenant! It's Frank!

Everyone in the staging room glances over at the phone with shock. Haskin stands up.

LT. HASKIN
Frank?

INSP. COLE
Who's Frank?

LT. HASKIN
It's Frank Hames my detective. How did you? Do you have Ted Coleman in custody still?

TED
I'm here to lieutenant.

INSP. COLE
This is inspector Cole from internal affairs. How did you survive that stunt on the bridge?

TED
Don't tell him about the bridge.

FRANK
Would you shut up!

INSP. COLE
Who are you telling--

FRANK
Get me off of loud speaker and let me speak to Haskin.

INSP. COLE
You're dealing with me from here out. The games are over Hames. I'm going to nail your ass to the wall for murder, and your partners Parker and March to.

FRANK
What are you...I didn't--

The call is disconnected. Cole looks over at at an agent using a Stingray device.

INSP. COLE
He hung up! Get a ping on that number!

INT. OLD JUNKER - NIGHT - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Frank dials Teresa very quickly bringing the phone to his ear.

FRANK

It's me. Do you have the gun bag in the car?

(beat)

Meet me behind our happy place. Destroy that phone and borrow Pam's.

(beat)

Love you.

He disconnects the call and throws the phone out of the window.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Don't tell them about the bridge? Where did that come from? Do you have tourette's syndrome?

TED

That might be why I have a bad back.

FRANK

That's not...what that means. Lord Jesus please help me!

TED

Yet another detour. Why are we going to the happy place to get a gun bag now?

FRANK

Just keep your seat belt on.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

In a small neighborhood, Chris and Thomas close in on the parked Impala.

THOMAS

That house was empty. Do you want to check anyone else in the file before we go back?

CHRIS

No lets just head back in and get this over with.

INT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Chris turns the police scanner on.

SCANNER (V.O.)
Stolen car...possible location
south side...Frank Hames, Ted
Coleman--

THOMAS
Frank Hames? South side?

CHRIS
Listen!

SCANNER (V.O.)
Ten-thirty eight...block roads at
University and Atlantic.
(beat)
Any sines of the white
Impala...warrant arrest for Thomas
March...Chris Parker--

CHRIS
What the--

THOMAS
Shut up!

SCANNER (V.O.)
Eighty-eight...five use extreme
caution.

Chris shuts the scanner off quickly.

THOMAS
Assault and was that murder?

CHRIS
Rip the wires out, cut'em or
something.

THOMAS
That midget put an APB out on us.
We didn't do anything.

CHRIS
How did Frank get from the bottom
of the river to the south side?

THOMAS

Frank sucks! What are we going to do? With whats been going down today, there's going to be some itchy trigger finger quota hires out tonight wanting to waist us.

They both check their phones that were left on charge when they walked the house swiping at each screens.

CHRIS

They've been blowing my phone up. Our unit is shutdown!

THOMAS

Mine to. Don't answer anything until we figure this out. They'll ping us. Go take the tag off.

Chris gets out of the car.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A building stands parallel as Frank leans up against the old junker with Ted. They both turn to see headlights coming at them lighting up the dimmed area.

With tears in her eyes, Teresa stops the car, opens the door and scrambles to Frank. They both hug and kiss each other.

TERESA

I am so glad to see you.

FRANK

Me to honey...me to. Is that Pam's car?

TERESA

Yes. If you were at the school, how did you end up down at the Shands bridge?

FRANK

Lewis set that school up. I went by Maria's house to check on something. I walked in, got into a shoot out with a suspect and she was lying dead on the floor. We chased a van and they turned us into a boat anchor.

TERESA

Oh my Lord. Maria and Lewis was our friends! Why would he do that?

FRANK

I don't know. I'm currently wanted for her murder.

TERESA

Just turn yourself in.

FRANK

I was going to, but can't yet. Supposedly two more rogue cops are out there. I'm going to try to find them.

TERESA

You'll just make this worse. Now I'm involved bringing your gun bag.

FRANK

Listen. I have to do what I'm feeling God wants me to do. Just trust me.

(beat)

Lets get the bag.

The two go to Pam's car and open the trunk. Frank lifts the gun bag out. They head back to the old junker.

TERESA

Who is that? Is he a cop?

FRANK

That's mister sensitive! The only other person I trust at the moment.

He opens the back door to the old junker and sets the bag on the seat.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Whose cell phone do you have?

TERESA

It's Pam's!

FRANK

I need it. We've got to go. I want you to go back to her house and don't move until you hear from me.

TERESA

I'm not happy about this. But, if
God is leading you, then who am I
to stop it. I'll pray for you.

They hug and kiss. Frank watches her walk back to Pam's car.

FRANK

I love you.

TERESA

I love you more.

She enters the car and backs out from his view.

TED

She's a beautiful woman.

FRANK

You married?

TED

No.

FRANK

Where you ever married?

TED

No.

A (beat)

FRANK

Lets go.

INT. OLD JUNKER - CONTINUOUS

They sit inside the car, closing the doors.

FRANK

Unzip that bag and hand load me a
gun.

Ted reaches in the back seat unzipping the bag and getting
the gun out.

TED

You have two in here.

FRANK

Give me the nickle plated one.
They're both nines and take the
same magazine.

Frank activates the cell phone and types a text as Ted loads the magazine and hands him the gun. Frank takes it and puts it in his shoulder holster.

INT. IMPALA - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

Chris reaches down grabs his phone when a text alert sounds off.

CHRIS

Frank Hames just sent a text.

Thomas snatches Chris's phone and looks at the screen.

THOMAS

This is Frank Hames, Chris. Meet me at the Charlie Backer bust location where we took him down.

CHRIS

I remember that. That's not far from here.

THOMAS

Why is he texting us?

CHRIS

Lets text back, meet him and find out.

THOMAS

Lock and load. We'll arrest his ass and take him in.

CHRIS

Exactly, and will be hero's! Text him and say okay.

Thomas texts Frank back.

INT. OLD JUNKER - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Frank receives a text alert and hands the phone to Ted.

FRANK

What does it say?

TED

It says okay.

FRANK

Grab that other gun out of the bag
and load it.

Ted reaches in the back seat, gets the gun and loads it. He hands it to Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

That one is yours.

TED

You serious? I can't do this again.

FRANK

Then put it back in the bag. I wont
ask you to. Do you want me to let
you out?

Ted turns around in his seat to put the gun back into the bag and stops. He holds on to it and returns to sitting forward.

TED

No. I'm on this detour with you.
I'll help you get these clowns.

(beat)

You're right. God saved us for a
reason. I don't have anyone or
anything to go home to. I don't
know how we get out of this mess
either. But, when this is over,
you're going home to your wife.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The small area is secluded with partial lighting from the staggered poles. No cars around except for the old junker that Frank leans on.

Ted hides behind a large dumpster holding a hand gun peeking around the side. He sees the Impala approaching the old junker.

Frank stands putting his hands behind his head. Watching the Impala come to a stop.

Chris and Thomas slowly exit the car.

CHRIS

What's going on, Frank? You alone?

THOMAS

Lets just take him!

The two simultaneously pull their guns on Frank.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Don't move and keep your hands
behind your head.

FRANK

Why don't you guys just wack me
now?

Ted hustles to a flanking position on the other side of the
large dumpster.

CHRIS

We will if you move. You wanted to
retire. Go cuff'em Thomass!

Thomas starts to move.

FRANK

I'd drop you're guns if I were you.
Now!

Ted hears what he needed to and moves out from the back side
of the large dumpster aiming his handgun.

TED

Drop'em!

Chris looks at Ted. Thomas freezes from moving but both keep
their guns aimed on Frank.

CHRIS

Who the hell is that?

FRANK

That's mister sensitive. He will
shoot you if you don't drop the
guns. It's over for you in five--

CHRIS

Hold up--

THOMAS

He's counting down--

FRANK

Three--

Chris and Thomas both drop their guns.

FRANK

Move up behind them and do what I told you. Nothing makes me more sick than bad cops. I seen that first hand today and you two are under arrest.

Ted moves up behind them.

THOMAS

I told you he sucks. You go blow away Lewis's wife and we're the bad cops?

FRANK

I didn't shoot Maria! We were chasing the guys that shot her.

CHRIS

Why are you wanting to arrest us then? What did we do?

FRANK

I had a short conversation with an internal affairs inspector--

CHRIS

Short? That midget Cole put an APB out on us for nothing. We were out trying to find leads. The whole unit is on shutdown.

FRANK

Why?

CHRIS

Where have you been? During the school incident, Ramone Mateo, a case that Lewis was attached to, was busted out on I-ten. They had Mateo's wife and kid in a safe house, that got hit to.

THOMAS

Yeah, so tell that dog haired hippy to lower his weapon.

TED

Frank?

Frank pulls his gun from his holster, approaches Thomas and Chris and lays his gun down by theirs.

FRANK

Bring your gun over and set it down. Lets show a little faith mister sensitive.

Ted reluctantly walks over laying his down next to the others.

CHRIS

Who's the hippie Frank?

FRANK

That's Ted Coleman--

THOMAS

The shooter at the school? This dog was going to shoot us. I'm going to arrest you.

TED

I've been under arrest all day four eyes.

FRANK

Listen! What leads were you two looking into?

Chris goes to the Impala, grabs the file out of the car and places it on the hood.

Frank comes over and picks the file up.

CHRIS

We wanted to check the safe house out. The midget Cole told us to not go anywhere near it. Then it got hit. We dug through the file looking for other possible high targets.

FRANK

I see the page about detective Tolin getting shot in the back by Lewis.

THOMAS

There was no way that was an accident at that distance. I've been telling people that.

Frank flips more pages with an alarming look.

A (beat)

FRANK

The school was a diversion to get Mateo out. Lewis's wife was a hit job. Did they kill everyone in the safe house?

CHRIS

No, the wife and child were taken.

FRANK

You don't make a diversion like this and leave.

(beat)

Guys, this file is a possible hit list. This Mateo is here, in this city and he's not done yet.

THOMAS

Maybe Cole is working for them and trying to pin us with this. If we go back to the unit, FBI, DEA, and the midget will be waiting for us with swat outside.

CHRIS

That's right! I say we stay out and see what we can find.

Frank holds a page up as if he found treasure.

FRANK

I noticed last night reading my Bible that a lot of things happen in three's. Three times Jesus prayed before death, three times Peter denied him, Three day's Jesus was resurrected--

THOMAS

I'm not going to listen to your religious bull. What does that have to do with what is going down?

FRANK

And three days Jonah was in the whale. Page seventy seven, third name down is a DA Philip Fortez.

(beat)

Remember the Bible story of Philip mister sensitive? I don't see another Philip in this file.

Frank leans down and grabs his gun and the one Ted had off the ground.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Grab your guns fellas. Leave the Impala. We are checking his address first.

Thomas snatches the file from Frank.

THOMAS

This is a pretty big file Frank and you wanna waist time because of Bible verses? Let me chose a name off the list. I think Buddha wants me to go somewhere else.

CHRIS

We could stop and get crystals at the Jiffy and have a zen trance to. That may help.

Chris and Thomas grab their guns off the ground. All four walk to the old Junker.

TED

Am I going along?

THOMAS

Of coarse your under arrest.

FRANK

Lets go! You two get in the back seat. Ted's upfront with me.

INT./EXT. OLD JUNKER - CONTINUOUS

The four of them sit down inside. Thomas and Chris sit in the backseat watching Frank hand Ted a handgun.

THOMAS

Your giving the hippie back the gun? Give me that gun--

FRANK

Just shut your--

CHRIS

Why do I have to sit in the back seat this sucks.

TED

I'm not giving you--

FRANK

I'm not listening to this all the way--

THOMAS

Your still under arrest--

CHRIS

I want the front seat--

INT. NARCOTICS UNIT - NIGHT

Several FBI Agents are grouped with Cole, and Haskin. Shapps approaches them.

AGT. SHAPPS

Divers were able to finally go down and check the car. The doors were locked, windows were up, the windshield was damaged, but in no way enough for two people to get out.

Commotion at the front door interrupts their attention.

An Officer escorts over to the group REESE mid-forties very rugged looking and missing an arm.

OFFICER

Gentleman, this man was rushed up to the unit from downstairs. He thinks he knows who attacked the safe house.

INSP. COLE

Who are you?

REESE

I'm Reese...a bounty hunter. I'm looking for three men. Listening to the scanners, I'm sure they are here. Their MO fits.

The Officer hands Reese's credentials over to an FBI AGENT.

FBI AGENT

No disrespect Reese! How are you active with one arm?

INSP. COLE

That's right! Shouldn't they be chasing you?

REESE

That's very funny. What are you cracker jack boxes doing to find these men?

INSP. COLE

You say the MO fits?

REESE

Yes! Fifty caliber rounds being used, vehicles exploding. You need to tell anyone out searching to use extreme caution around empty vehicles.

FBI AGENT

Who are these men? What names do you have?

REESE

I don't have names. Nobody knows their names.

Cole points to the Officer that brought Reese in. The Officer grabs Reese by the arm, pulling him.

INSP. COLE

Get this drunk out of here. Next thing you know he's going to say there from the future.

REESE

Listen! Cartels use these three. They don't show up on the dark web. They don't show up anywhere. Check out the incident in Davenport Iowa two years ago.

The FBI Agent motions the Officer to stop moving Reese.

FBI AGENT

I'm aware of that incident.

REESE

I'm the one that was in the fire fight. Look it up. Fifteen men were killed and I lost my arm.

FBI AGENT

An officer that was badly wounded at the safe house said two men came in. Witnesses say two men were in a van that caused the pile up on the Shands bridge. Fifty caliber rounds are being used.

REESE

That van was found and exploded from what the radio said.

Haskin moves to center of the conversation.

LT. HASKIN

You're going after the wrong people Cole! Reinstate my unit now, let us back on the streets to help!

INSP. COLE

That's only two. You said there's three men your looking for.

REESE

The third hides in waiting. If the other two get in trouble and he shows up...you're really going to have a blood bath on your hands, I don't care what already happened in this city!

EXT. OLD JUNKER - NIGHT - MOVING

Street lights pass quickly as the four inside travel the city streets. Frank's navigation is bringing them closer to the new home subdivision.

INT. NEW HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Jose and Six other Men gather things in preparation to leave the house. All of them holding onto their automatic rifles.

Ramone passes off a paper to one of the two Hitmen as he goes to the...

BEDROOM

Daniel looks up at Ramone from the bed. Ramone Picks him up and they move to the...

LIVING ROOM

Ramone walks over to Luciana holding Daniel in his arms.

EXT. NEW HOME SUBDIVISION - CONTINUOUS

The old Junker turns onto the street that leading to the front of the new house.

The car comes to a stop by a palm tree several feet away from the home. Frank, Chris and Thomas get out and walk up to the new home.

Thomas and Chris break off traveling towards the garage.

Frank approaches the front door and knocks.

INT. NEW HOME - CONTINUOUS

Jose, six Men and the two Hitmen inside look over at the front door. Ramone motions for Luciana to go answer it.

Luciana tears up rising from her seated position and reluctantly walks towards the front door. Jose is seen behind her raising his pistol at her back. She opens the door.

Frank recognizes her face from the file immediately. He roughly grabs her arm, pulling her outside.

Jose and five others shoot at the same moment turning the door and walls around it to shreds with bullets.

EXT. NEW HOME - CONTINUOUS

Ted sprints to make it to Frank as the windows on each side of the front door are shattering from bullets. Ted raises his gun firing back through the windows.

Luciana lays flat on the ground unable to move as Frank stays sucked to the wall like glue. Ted slides up underneath a window on Franks right side while at the...

REAR OF THE HOUSE

Thomas and Chris are met with gun fire by two men escaping the inside of the house. Chris fires and drops one of them. They leap behind a parked car in the next driveway taking cover. While at the...

FRONT OF THE HOUSE

Frank and Ted look at each other with determination. Ted reloads his gun and they both enter the doorway of the house rapidly firing. The area around where Frank was at the wall shows a silhouette of his body from the bullet holes.

INT./EXT. NEW HOME - CONTINUOUS

As they come through the doorway, Frank shoots two men to the left. Ted hits one man at to the right. They rush to cover behind furniture. From the...

HALLWAY

A man gets the drop on Frank. Ted sees him through the smoke and aims.

TED

Frank!

Frank drops down as Ted fires at the man and drops him. Ted moves to a wall as from the...

KITCHEN

Jose fires at Ted in the middle of Frank's reload. He comes back to battery and quickly fires at Jose.

FRANK

Get down!

Frank drops Jose with three more shots. Hitman #1, and Ramone, still holding Daniel, escape out of the back door of the house. Daniel screaming in his arms. Frank takes chase for them.

Ted stays, looking around corners for more targets. Some of the guys they shot still slowly move around holding their wounds.

EXT. NEW HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Behind the car, Chris and Thomas can't move as one of the men keeps them at bay with rapid fire. Chris comes up to fire and is shot in the arm. He falls.

CHRIS

I'm hit.

Thomas pops over the hood and fires the rest of his magazine into the man. He gets down to the ground with Chris.

THOMAS
Where are you hit?

INT. NEW HOME - CONTINUOUS

Ted creeps down a hallway. From a blind spot, Hitman #2 bolts at him. His over powered size and momentum pushes both of them through the drywall back into the...

LIVING ROOM

Hitman #2 picks Ted up and tosses him into a glass coffee table top. Ted's left arm is sliced open. He picks Ted up again throwing his small body at the wall towards the back of the house.

Hitman #2 runs over picking him up again for a final finishing move.

EXT. NEW HOME - CONTINUOUS

Police sirens are heard and a chopper flies above with the spot light on.

Yards away from the house Frank sees Hitman #1 racing towards a van and Ramone, still holding Daniel, running for the construction zone.

Ramone turns around facing Frank holding a box with a button.

RAMONE
Not this time.

He presses the button. Frank spins towards the house and it EXPLODES in three phases.

PHASE ONE

The front of the house explodes throwing debris at the approaching police cars.

PHASE TWO

The chopper is barely hit as it jerks away from debris flung into the sky as the garage side EXPLODES.

Chris and Thomas are covered with flames and material.

PHASE THREE

Ted and Hitman #2 fly out of the back windows with flames surrounding them as the mid-part of the house EXPLODES.

Hitman #2, burnt from the explosion and like a protective shield, gets off of Ted and runs for a van approaching.

Ted lays bloody on the ground watching Hitman #2 run. He turns to see Thomas pinned to the ground pointing at an automatic rifle just feet away. Ted drags himself up off the ground, grabs it and staggers after Hitman #2.

Hitman #2 climbs in the passenger side of the van while its slowly moving.

Ted limps onto the street getting in front of the vans path. He raises the rifle in a sloppy manner trying to support it and fires multiple rounds exhausting the magazine.

The bullets riddle the windshield killing Hitman #1. The van loses control slamming into a framed house.

Hitman #2 gets out of the van with rage and bursts towards Ted. Surprised, Ted tries to limp away quickly. Hitman #2 grabs and throws Ted into the...

INT./EXT. FRAMED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Hitman #2 beats Ted to a pulp with his fists, trying to break every bone in his body and tosses him at wooded studs.

Three Uniformed Officers run up grabbing Hitman #2 but they can't restrain him. With rage, Hitman #2 throws them about like rag dolls. A gun comes lose and lands towards Ted.

Hitman #2 grabs a gun from one of the Officers holster and points it at Ted with seemingly evil dark glowing red eyes. Ted, already aiming the gun that landed by him pulls the trigger. One shot to the head drops Hitman #2.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION ZONE - MOMENTS LATER

Frank pursues Ramone holding Daniel to a dead end. Ramone turns and fires a couple shots at Frank. Frank takes cover behind a plywood wall. Two Uniformed Officers approach his position.

FRANK
I'm a cop! Get down!

The two uniformed officers get behind Frank.

Ramone backs up against a plywood wall setting Daniel down at the dead end.

RAMONE

I'm not going back homie!

Frank, showing his badge to the two officers, peeks around the corner. He sees Daniel's hand.

FRANK

Let that child go!

RAMONE

If I go down...he goes with me!

Frank pulls up aim at the plywood wall. Concentrating on what he can't see, he fires two shots at the wall.

Daniel rushes from fallen Ramone and sprints to Frank as he kneels down to grab him.

FRANK

It's okay boy! It's going to be alright.

EXT. EXPLODED HOME - LATER

Small embers are being put out by fire trucks. Police cars litter the streets of the aftermath. Luciana and Daniel hold each other while at the...

AMBULANCE #1

Paramedics take care of minor injuries that Thomas has. He sits at the rear of it being put in handcuffs while at the...

AMBULANCE #2

Officers watch Chris as he sits inside having his arm looked at by a paramedic while at the...

AMBULANCE #3

Ted is being pushed in on a stretcher. Very bloody and barely alive he has an oxygen mask on while at the...

POLICE CAR

Frank leans over the trunk with his hands behind his back in cuffs. Watch it...he just BLINKED at you!

FADE OUT.

THE END

