

THE RETRIEVALS

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THE RETRIEVALS

EXT. MEXICO/BAZAAR - DAY

A mariachi band plays music. Children run around frolicking. Many tourists, as well as locals shop in this bazaar.

A well dressed middle aged Caucasian American couple, ALTON and ALICE RICHARDSON, walk around from stand to stand holding hands.

EXT. THE BAZAAR/SCULPTURE VENDOR - DAY

Alice is looking at some native sculptures. She picks up a dark brown sculpture of a frog.

ALICE
You think the boys will like this?

Alton looks at it in disgust.

ALTON
What the hell is it?

ALICE
A frog!

ALTON
A frog that someone ate and threw up.

Alice laughs. She reaches into her Louis Vuitton bag and takes out a large wad of money to purchase the item. The VENDOR approaches her.

ALTON (CONT'D)
What? How much is that?

ALICE
Quanto?

VENDOR
Five.

ALTON
Five dollars? It took five cents to make!

Alton walks away throwing his hands up and talking to himself as a lunatic would. Alice smiles.

ALICE
(softly to the vendor)
Loco.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VENDOR
Si, muy loco.

The vendor and Alice laugh. Alton stops walking around. He stands with his back turned to another stand.

VENDOR #2 pops up from his stand and extends a chicken to Alton. The chicken repeatedly flaps its wings and cocks. Alton jumps back.

VENDOR #2
You buy?

ALTON
It's still alive!

VENDOR #2
Chicken?

The vendor extends the chicken to Alton once more.

ALTON
(jumps back)
No! I do not want a chicken, specially
one that's alive.

The vendor once again extends the bird.

VENDOR #2
Chicken?

Alice walks over to intervene.

ALICE
No gracias. No tenemos hambre.

SUBTITLE: No thank you. We're not hungry.

The Vendor nods and pulls the chicken back.

ALICE (CONT'D)
See how easy that was.

ALTON
I'm not fluent in crazy.

ALICE
I wouldn't be too quick to say that.

Alton takes a step forward. He steps in mud.

ALTON
Ah shit!

Alton looks down at his all white Hermès Shoes sneakers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALTON (CONT'D)
My shoes!

ALICE
Who cares? It's just some mud.

ALTON
These shoes cost four-hundred dollars!

ALICE
Those are fake. Look. "Mermès" not
"Hermès."

ALTON
What? You got me knockoffs?

ALICE
Everything I get is fake, look.

Alice holds out her Louis Vuitton bag.

ALICE (CONT'D)
\$3,2500 market value.

ALTON
What?!

ALICE
Relax! I know we're not rich. It's Louis
"VA"tton not Vuitton.

ALTON
We should have stayed in San Diego.

Alice gets close to Alton. She places her hands on his waist and looks up at him.

ALICE
How often are we in Mexico?

Alton rolls his eyes and smiles. He kisses her lightly.

ALTON
I'm sorry. You're right, let's enjoy the
hell out of Mexico.

ALICE
That's more like it.

They begin to move to another stand. They walk while hugging each other.

ALTON
Damn it's hot!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

A CHILD playfully runs toward Alton. A MAN with a long poncho walks behind the Richardson's. A PATROL OFFICER strolls next to Alton and Alice.

The child runs between the Richardson's, he then stumbles and begins to fall. The child holds onto the man's poncho to break his fall. The poncho then rips off the man's chest, revealing an AK-47.

The man and patrol officer lock eyes. They stormily reach for their weapons. The man's drawing skills are superior he shoots the officer dead.

The violent sounds of bullets ripping through human flesh make Alice hit the ground. Blood splatters on Alton's white shirt.

The man with a gun rushes towards Alton and Alice. However he trips over the child and squeezes the trigger as he falls. Bullets fly in every direction, each one narrowly missing Alton and Alice. But hitting and killing many innocent victims.

Two more men with guns enter the situation. One GUNMAN points his gun at Alton.

GUNMAN

Levante te tus manos!

ALTON

I...I don't understand.

The SECOND GUNMAN picks Alice up and begins escorting her away. The gunman turns to talk to the man who tripped over the child.

SECOND GUNMAN

Agran lo!

SUBTITLE: Grab them!

The man stands up and complies.

INT. INSIDE VAN - DAY

The door slides open and Alton and Alice are brutally thrown in. One of the men steps in and slides the door shut. It is now completely pitch-black.

EXT. THE BAZAAR - DAY

The van flees the scene, speeding off recklessly.

The gun smoke begins to fade away. As it clears up, dead bodies are revealed laying all over the bazaar.

INT. FIX UP - DAY

SUPERTITLE:

Seventeen hours later. San Diego, California.

A primarily street race car shop. Many car performance enhancing supplies are posted all over the store. Rims as big as 27" hang on the display window.

EXT. FIX UP, MAIN GARAGE - DAY

Loud hip-hop blares in the background. It mixes in with loud machinery being operated.

JAVON RICHARDSON, a well built 23 year-old Black man, rolls out from underneath the bottom of his cherry red BMW M5. He is shirtless, sweaty and covered in car grease. He stands, grabs a bottle of water and drinks it.

Javon steps into the passenger seat of the M5. He turns the car on, he then puts the car in neutral and slams his foot on the gas. The engine blusters louder than a heavy metal song.

JAVON

Ooh-wee! Damn, that's sexy, oh my goodness!

Javon steps out of the car. He drinks from the water bottle. He then kneels down and hugs the car as if it were a woman.

JAVON (CONT'D)

I love you girl, I'd fuck you if I could.

Javon kisses the car. He then hugs the car tightly, placing his cheek on the car.

Enter KONRAD, a 20 year old white male, who resembles a younger Bill Gates more than a mechanic.

Konrad stops with a surprised look. He slowly walks over to the stereo and presses the stop button.

Javon quickly stops kissing the car and stands up.

JAVON (CONT'D)

I...I wasn't doing anything.

Konrad and Javon stand there for a quick moment.

JAVON (CONT'D)

What? Shouldn't you be working on something?

Javon stares at Konrad and throws his hands up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KONRAD

The Mustang awaits, Mr. Richardson.

Konrad leaves the garage.

JAVON

How many times I got to tell you, don't call me that!

Javon kneels back down to his M5 and rubs the door.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Sorry baby, he's gone now.

INT. THE RICHARDSON HOUSE - DAY

A suburban house, quiet peaceful surroundings.

Inside COBY RICHARDSON, Javon's 21 year old white brother looks through some papers on his desk.

COBY

Where is it?

He continues to look through the papers. He comes across a phone number, he dials it.

WOMAN ON THE PHONE (V.O.)

Rum Point Inn.

COBY

Hello, may I speak with the Richardsons?

WOMAN ON THE PHONE (V.O.)

One moment please.

Coby waits.

WOMAN ON THE PHONE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sir, we have them schedule to check in today, but they have yet to do so.

COBY

Really?

INT. FIX UP - DAY

Coby drives up to his brother's auto shop, The Fix Up. There are signs of Halloween paint job specials posted everywhere.

One of these signs reads: MATCH YOUR CAR TO YOUR COSTUME

Another one says: TRICK YOUR CAR OUT & MAKE IT A TREAT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Coby enters the store he sees Javon speaking with a CUSTOMER.
Coby interrupts.

COBY

J, I called the new hotel and...

CUSTOMER

Hey! Are you blind!? I was here first.

COBY

Sir, I may have a family emergency. I
need to speak with my brother.

The customer looks at Coby, then at Javon.

CUSTOMER

(smiling)

Right, your "brotha."

JAVON

"Brotha!" What the fuck is that supposed
to mean?

CUSTOMER

This is the type of business you run?
Letting your "homies" come in before your
real customers?

JAVON

OH HELL NAW! GET THE FUCK OUTTA MY STORE!

CUSTOMER

What!? You're screaming at me? I should
be the angry one!

JAVON

Go ahead, do that outside my store. Bring
yo racist ass back tomorrow to pick up
your car. And after that, don't bring yo
ass back here again!

CUSTOMER

Oh, this is ridiculous. You expect me to
leave my car here? No! Give me my car
now.

JAVON

We're working on it!--

(beat)

You know what? Fine. You wanna drive that
thing outta here with no wheels and cut
open, be my guest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CUSTOMER

(beat)

Okay, fine. But you have my car ready by tomorrow morning!

The customer madly walks away.

COBY

Sorry about that guy. I should have waited.

JAVON

Hell naw. Don't sweat it. That guy's a racist asshole. I don't want customers like that.

JAVON (CONT'D)

So what's this "family emergency"?

COBY

Mom and Dad were to check into their new hotel fifteen hours ago. But...they never did.

JAVON

Fifteen? That's a long ass time.

COBY

I know. I'm like...worried, man.

JAVON

Yo I'm sure it's nothing. Crazy traffic or a...parade! Just call back later.

COBY

But, fifteen hours?

JAVON

Coby, relax. San Felipe to Guaymas San is a long-ass drive. Call back later on today.

COBY

How can you not be worried?

JAVON

There are a million things to do in Mexico. One of them is not checking in to a hotel on time.

In the distant background many tools are dropped. They immediately catch Javon's attention.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAVON (CONT'D)
 Fucking idiots! Coby, look man I'm busy.
 Go home and call again, then tell me what
 happens.

COBY
 But...

JAVON
 Coby!!!

Javon moves to speak but he holds back. He struggles to find
 the correct words.

JAVON (CONT'D)
 ...I can't do this right now. I have to
 finish three cars by tonight and you're
 wasting my time with bullshit. Go home.

Javon runs to the back. Coby stands alone.

JAVON (CONT'D) (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 AH SHIT!!! B! Fucking idiot!

BRANDON (O.C.)
 It wasn't my fault, dawg!

Coby walks out of the store as more noises occur.

BRANDON (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 Okay, that one was.

INT. JAVON'S FIX UP/ MAIN GARAGE - NIGHT

BRANDON CHAN, the main mechanic at The Fix Up, is working on
 an engine. He has an unusual Korean tattoo on his back that
 extends to his arm.

Konrad helps Javon who is underneath another car installing a
 new exhaust. He finishes and rolls out from underneath.

JAVON
 Try it.

Konrad enters the driver's seat and revs the engine. The
 exhaust is very loud, almost like a lion's roar.

JAVON (CONT'D)
 Yeah! Told you. Did I not tell you?

Konrad steps out.

KONRAD
 Okay, you were right as always.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

Look Rad, this is a mustang. Okay?
Horsepower. Never, ever put a Nos system
in a American car.

KONRAD

I just thought...

JAVON

No, no...

(laughs)

No. Brandon, what do mechanics never do?

Brandon slams the hood down on the car he works on.

BRANDON

Think! Never trust this.

Brandon points to his head.

JAVON

Rad, mechanics feel it out. Never think
it out.

KONRAD

I'll try to remember that, but I probably
won't.

JAVON

Why not?

KONRAD

I'm a technical mechanic. I do not do
exhausts, I do Nos. Brandon, what do
technical mechanics never do?

Brandon cleans his wrench with a cloth. He looks at Konrad
and doesn't say a word.

KONRAD (CONT'D)

I need another technician here! I can't
relate to you guys.

Konrad walks away. Javon and Brandon laugh.

JAVON

Work would suck without him crackin' us
up.

BRANDON

That's why they call them "crackers."
They crack us up.

Javon and Brandon laugh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KONRAD (O.C.)
I heard every word!

Javon and Brandon look at each other and laugh.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Coby sits on the couch. He pulls the answering machine towards him. The red light flickers. He presses the playback button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)
You have two new message.

COBY
Better be Mom and Dad.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)
Message one.

INT. JAVON'S FIX UP/ MAIN GARAGE - NIGHT

JAVON
Brandon, yours is the last one left for tonight. You need help?

BRANDON
Naw, yo-I can handle this.

JAVON
Then I'm gonna go home. Don't forget to lock up.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Coby sits on the couch motionless, just as a manikin would.

The door opens and Javon enters. He throws his keys on the table. Javon yawns so loudly it could wake the neighbors.

JAVON
What a day. You call again?

Coby does not reply.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Coby? Hey!

Javon walks to Coby and taps him on the shoulder.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Coby.

Javon looks at the table in front of Coby. The answering machine's red light is flickering.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Javon looks at Coby, then moves to press the button to hear the message.

COBY
(softly)
Prepare yourself.

Javon looks at Coby as if he were a lunatic. Just as he is about to press the button, the phone rings. It makes Coby jump.

JAVON
What the fuck!? What's wrong with you man?--
(answers phone)
hello.

BRANDON (V.O.)
Yo J, I think you took the bathroom key, cuz I can't find it. And I really gotta go.

JAVON
Man don't be calling up here with that!

BRANDON (V.O.)
But I really gotta...

Javon hangs up the phone.

JAVON
(sigh)
I have to stop hiring idiots.

Javon takes a seat in front of Coby.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Why you buggin'? You pissed cuz I got mad at you?

COBY
(softly)
Play the message.

Javon looks at the answering machine and moves it towards himself. He presses the playback button.

HEFE (V.O)
(static)
We have in our possession...

ALTON (V.O.)
Alton Rich...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HEFE (V.O.)

And...

ALICE (V.O.)

A...Alice Richardson.

HEFE (V.O.)

You will pay one million dollars each in eight days. One day later and I kill them. Transaction will be in Guaymas San. If you do not pay every cent, I will kill them. Do not involve any police enforcement. If you do, I will kill them. I will call back in six hours and if no one is there...I will kill them. The clock starts now, 11:13am pacific time...

The recording ends and we hear static.

Javon now stands as Coby sits, lifeless.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The door slams open. Javon runs to the sink, turns on the water and splashes it on his face. His hands are on the sides of the sink, his head dangles downward.

Coby walks in to the bathroom. He stands by the open door.

COBY

You said nothing was wrong. You told me not to worry. You...

JAVON

Shut up! Don't you give me that shit.

COBY

You should have...

JAVON

What!? Should have what!? Come home with you when you asked? What difference would it have made? There is nothing I could have done to prevent this.

COBY

I could have...

JAVON

Naw, there wasn't shit you could do either. So don't even start.

COBY

(beat)
So what do we do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

Wait. We wait for the call.

INT. LIVING ROOM RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Coby sits on the edge of the table where the phone is placed. Javon sits with his hands covering a big portion of his face, his legs shake frantically.

The phone rings. Javon's legs stop, his hands descend from his face. Coby twists towards the phone.

Coby presses the speaker option on the phone.

COBY

He...Hell...Hello.

HEFE (V.O.)

My name is Hefe and that is all you need to know. I do the talking, you do the listening. Only answer when I tell you to. Understand?

COBY

...Yes.

Javon sits with a wrathful look of rage. He breathes loudly through his nose. His anger is building up.

HEFE (V.O.)

Good. Guaymas San, eight days, you will bring me one million for each parent.

Javon's legs begin to shake, his look of derangement continues.

COBY

Eight days is too...

HEFE (V.O.)

What are my rules? I will not tell you again.

Javon explodes out of his seat.

JAVON

Where the fuck are our parents!!!?

HEFE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

What!? Who are you!?

COBY

Relax...

(speaks into speaker)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY (CONT'D)

that was Javon and I'm Coby. They're our parents and we're worried about them.

HEFE (V.O.)

Know this, if you talk to me like that again I'll send you a videotape so you can witness your parents final breaths, as they beg for their pathetic lives.

Javon bites his lip. Coby looks at him to assure his rage is being contained.

HEFE (CONT'D) (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But, do not worry. I'm not a savage, that's just a last resort. But let us not come to it. The only matter is payment. If you want your precious Mama y Papa back, Guaymas San in eight days.

COBY

Wait. Eight is too soon. Especially for that amount. We're not rich.

HEFE (V.O.)

You know my rules, now I will show you not to break them. You no longer have eight days, now you have seven days, Goodbye.

Hefe hangs up.

COBY

Wait! Hello? Damn!

Coby slams his fist onto the table. He then quickly turns to his brother.

COBY (CONT'D)

What the hell is wrong with you!?

JAVON

What the hell is wrong with me? You're standing there like you don't even care about our parents. Agreeing with this fucking psycho!

COBY

Exactly! He's a fucking psycho. We don't know what he's capable of. And I am not gonna find out by testing his limits!

Javon looks away from Coby in anger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COBY (CONT'D)

(shakes head)

Too soon. Two million in a week? It's impossible!

JAVON

The house—we can sell the house. You know where they keep the deed?

COBY

I don't even know what a deed looks like.

JAVON

(quickly thinking)

You're right—you're right. Paperwork would take forever anyway.

COBY

We can sell our cars.

JAVON

Both of them wouldn't even be a tenth of the ransom! Your Ram ain't worth shit!

COBY

I don't...I don't think we can do this.

JAVON

Don't even. Coby, don't even...

(beat)

we just need to think!

COBY

Maybe a loan or something?

JAVON

Yeah, let's go to the bank and ask them for two million dollars. When they ask why we need it, we'll tell them to pay off our parents' kidnappers.

COBY

I didn't mean from a bank.

JAVON

Then where? You know anybody who loans that much money?

COBY

...No.

JAVON

That's what I thought. Don't be giving me no half ass ideas!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

COBY

Hey! At least I have ideas. What the fuck
are you coming up with?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Music rises. Through an open window we see Javon and Coby
pacing back and forth in the living room, arguing with one
another MOS. Javon seems to be insinuating something, Coby
shakes his head. Javon looks away in a frustrating manner.
The wall clock reads 8:08 p.m.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

The music carries on, rising in with a raucous intensity. The
boys are still arguing MOS, now with Coby proposing something
to Javon. The stress gets to Javon, he throws a book. We can
see Javon does not like Coby's idea. The wall clock reads
10:57 p.m.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Much later. The music continues its thunderous tone. Javon
sits on the edge of the table, staring at the sliding glass
door that provides a view to the dark night sky. Coby sits in
the corner, in a fetus like position. Both of them are
depleted. The wall clock reads 1:40 a.m. The music comes to a
fading end.

COBY (V.O.)

(raises head)

I need a beer.

JAVON (V.O.)

Yeah, that really helps the thinking
process.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Coby grabs a drink. Javon stands at the sink looking out the
window. He holds a beer can.

A knocking occurs. The front door sounds as if the police are
breaking in.

The noise does not bother Javon, he continues to stare out
the window. Coby begins walking to the front door.

INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Coby opens the door. TRINITY stands behind the door aggravated.

TRINITY

I waited for three hours! I called a million times! Why the fuck did you blow me off?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Javon drinks his beer.

JAVON

Shit, I made the right choice.

INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

COBY

Baby...

TRINITY

Don't you fucking baby me! I waited at the theater for three hours!

COBY

Let's talk up upstairs, its serious.

Trinity's anger fades.

TRINITY

It better be.

INT. COBY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Trinity sits thunderstruck. She clearly wants to comfort Coby, but she can not speak. Her lips move but no words come out.

Coby looks down, his world is falling apart. Trinity shakes her head and then moves to hug Coby. She holds him tightly.

INT. JAVON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Javon walks up the stairs, goes into his room and sits on his bed. He picks up a picture of his mother and father and stares at it for a minute. Javon places the picture face down on his bed, then sinks his head into his arms.

INT. COBY'S ROOM - NIGHT

TRINITY

Kidnapped? How can that be? They...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY

Trust me, it happened. I struggled with that question, too.

TRINITY

What...what are the cops saying?

COBY

Can't go to the cops...

(beat)

and God, the ransom, it's so fucking insane.

TRINITY

What are they asking for?

COBY

A million each.

TRINITY

Two million! You don't have that!

COBY

No shit! You think I don't know that?

TRINITY

Sorry, its just that...

COBY

No. No don't apologize. This is...so fucking crazy, I still can't believe it's happening.

TRINITY

I can't imagine what it's like.

COBY

We've been up for hours trying to come up with a way of getting two million dollars. Damn nearly five hours and no ideas.

TRINITY

Do you or maybe Javon has some like hook-ups? Or do you have like a savings account? Or...

COBY

No! I told you I have no idea what I'm doing!

TRINITY

(beat)

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COBY

Look, I'm not mad. I don't want to be snapping at you. I'm just so lost and...

TRINITY

I know. Coby, I know.

Trinity moves closer to Coby and wraps her arms around him.

COBY

I just don't know how, or if I can get them back.

TRINITY

(beat)

For that amount of money. Maybe you guys should probably...rob a bank.

COBY

Rob a bank?

Coby takes Trinity's arm off his shoulder.

COBY (CONT'D)

A God damn bank?

TRINITY

It's just an idea.

COBY

What kind of retarded idea is that!?

TRINITY

Coby, you don't have to get mad. I...

COBY

Do you have any idea of what type of shit I'm in?

TRINITY

Yes, I do! Look...

COBY

No, you look! Robbing a bank is fucking impossible. I need help. My parents' are being held by a mad man! I can't waste time here talking about stupid ass plans! Can't your stupid-ass figure that out?

TRINITY

(beat)

I understand what you're going through. You're not yourself right now, so I'm ignoring this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Trinity walks away, her face a mix of indignation and despondency. She never looks back at Coby, who remains sitting on the bed.

Coby places his hands on top of his head.

COBY
Coby, you fuck.

He falls back on his bed.

EXT. MEXICO - MORNING

A small broken-down house. The neighborhood is unpleasing, as well.

INT. MEXICO/SMALL HOUSE - MORNING

Alton and Alice are in a small locked room. Alton bangs on the door.

ALTON
Let us out of here!

Alton is winded from all his screaming.

ALTON (CONT'D)
Why? Why God? Why did I marry this one?

ALICE
You're blaming me?

ALTON
What were you thinking? Speaking so loudly about your high-price bag and your fancy expensive shoes.

ALICE
Your shoes!

ALTON
Why would you carry that much money around? And then wave it in public! It's Mexico! A car cost ten dollars! Why would you bring that much to a bazaar?

ALICE
Don't you...

Alice attention is suddenly turned to the wall next to her. She moves closer to the wall and puts her ear up against the wall.

ALTON
What are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALICE
 (softly)
 I can hear them. Keep making noise, but
 not too loud.

Alton slowly turns and starts to bang and holler, but to a much lesser degree than before.

Alice moves in closer to the wall. In the next room are the kidnappers.

INT. MEXICO/NEXT ROOM - MORNING

Three rugged men sit at the table. Each man is filthy and sordid.

The head of these men is HEFE, a long-haired man who has never seen a razor blade.

His right hand man is GASOL, the third man is Ricardo.

GASOL
 What are we gonna do?

RICARDO
 Hey, que estas acendo? No Ingles!

HEFE
 Callate, Ricardo.

RICARDO
 Pero Hefe, yo no hablo...

GASOL
 We look like a two bit operation. Listen.

Hefe listens to the faint noise of Alton screaming and thumping on the door.

GASOL (CONT'D)
 They're not even scared.

RICARDO
 Ah! De que estas hablando?

GASOL
 Why did we get this guy again?

HEFE
 (beat)
 To make them scared.

Hefe grins.

INT. MEXICO/LOCKED ROOM - MORNING

ALICE
They're coming.

The lock on the door comes off and the door swings open. All three kidnappers stand there.

Gasol enters first. Hefe and Ricardo concurrently walk in. They briefly get stuck in the door.

RICARDO
Perdoname.

Hefe closes his eyes in anger.

HEFE
Muevete.

Ricardo quickly walks away.

Alton and Alice don't know how to react to their pinheaded behavior.

HEFE (CONT'D)
My prize possessions. You two are...

RICARDO
Que estas diciendo? Gasol, que dice?

Hefe shuts his eyes. Gasol hits Ricardo in the back of the head.

HEFE
Gracias. Now, where was I?

ALICE
You were about to give us a long speech in which you try to scare us.

ALTON
Alice!

Alton grabs her. Gasol moves forward as if he is about to hurt them. Hefe extends his hand out and Gasol backs off.

RICARDO
Que paso?

HEFE
I see where your child gets his brashness from.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALICE
(softly)
Javon.

HEFE
Yes. A bit of advice: if you ever do see him again, help him control it. It really isn't a life extending quality.

ALTON
Just tell us what you want from us, you fucking terrorist!

HEFE
(chuckles)
I'm not a terrorist. I could care less about your country. Terrorists die and kill for a belief, I kill for the American dream.

Alice becomes mad and resembles a bull seeing red.

HEFE (CONT'D)
In case you were wondering, your life is worth a million each.

ALTON
You're insane if you think you will get that from us.

Alice face cringes with anger.

HEFE
Call me crazy then. All I can...

ALICE
What the fuck did you tell my son!?

Hefe laughs. He looks over at Gasol.

HEFE
Abla mucho no?

RICARDO
Quien?

HEFE
(to Alice)
You talk a lot. I hate people who talk a lot. Just like him.

Hefe turns to Ricardo. Hefe draws out his gun and shoots Ricardo dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Alton quickly holds Alice tightly. Hefe strolls out of the room. Gasol leaves too, he holds the door open as Hefe stands there.

HEFE (CONT'D)
I'll leave him as a reminder.

Gasol closes the door.

INT. COBY'S ROOM - MORNING

Coby is asleep on his stomach. He still wears the clothes from the previous night. Suddenly he awakes to a strange noise.

Coby is startled by the noises, he shoots out of his bed. Coby searches for his watch. Coby picks it up.

The noises get louder and louder. Painful grunts inch closer and closer to Coby's ears.

COBY
6:24? J? JAVON!?

INT. STAIRWAY - MORNING

Coby staggers down the stairs. The grunts stop. Coby looks around and the grunts pick up once more. Coby follows the direction of the noises into the garage.

INT. GARAGE - MORNING

There stands Javon-shirtless and unleashing a massive amount of rage into a punching bag.

Javon's hands are not properly wrapped so his knuckles are dripping in blood. Coby stands at the door, amazed to see his brother in such a fury.

COBY
J... J.

Javon punches the bag as if he intends to destroy it completely. His punches increase with a much higher intensity.

Javon's grunts are not coming from his mouth, his blaring breaths are released through his nose.

COBY (CONT'D)
(Speaking softly)
Javon, maybe you should stop. Your hands aren't wrapped.

Javon continues.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY (CONT'D)

J! You could really get hurt...JAVON!!!

Coby attempts to pull Javon away by the arms, but he heatedly pushes Coby away. Coby is completely dismayed by his reaction.

JAVON

All my life they've been there for me!
Through thick and thin! When all them
kids made fun of me cuz my parents didn't
look anything like me they were there for
me.

COBY

They adopted me, too. Believe me I know
how you feel. But this is not the way to
handle it.

JAVON

It was different for you! Ya'll share
skin color.

COBY

That doesn't matter. That's what they
brought us up on.

JAVON

I know that! Coby, I know that. They have
done so much for me. And now the time has
come for me to be there for my parents,
and I can't do shit to help them! I can't
do shit.

Javon slowly falls to the ground. He begins to sob.

JAVON (CONT'D)

I can't do shit.

Coby walks over to Javon. He kneels down to Javon and places
his arm around him.

COBY

You've got to think positive. We'll get
'em back, just believe that we will. Have
faith.

Javon continues to sob.

EXT. HOT DOG STAND - DAY

Coby and Javon are sitting at an outside hot dog restaurant.
Coby bites his hot dog.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY
(Speaks with mouthful of food)
So far the only...

JAVON
Hey, how about finishing your food first?

COBY
(Swallows hard)
so far the only plan is, well practically
nothing.

JAVON
Nothing? What happened with Trin?

COBY
I told her. Nothing else happened after
that.

JAVON
(laughs)
Knowing her, I'd figure she'd jump at the
chance to help. Shit, talk to her again.
Let's go right now.

COBY
I don't think we should.

JAVON
Why not?

COBY
My mind wasn't right. I sort of...
ripped her for her idea. Then she left
mad or sad, couldn't really tell.

JAVON
So she did have an idea? What was it?

COBY
It was nothing. Really, it wasn't even an
idea.

JAVON
Coby, what was it?

COBY
Okay, ummm. She...
(lowers his voice and leans in)
she said, we should rob a bank.

JAVON
Rob a bank!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Some customers turn towards Javon and Coby's table. Coby sinks his head, but Javon looks around at the customers.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Rob a bank! I love that song. Hard-core gangsta shit, man!

COBY

(softly)

You wanna say it louder? I don't think the cops! Across the street heard you.

Javon looks over Coby's shoulder at an empty police car.

JAVON

My bad. But seriously, man. What kind of shit is that? Rob a bank?

(beat)

We can't waste no more time. Now we both know who can help.

INT. JAVON'S FIX UP - DAY

Javon and Coby enter the garage. Brandon is working on a Mustang engine with a loud drill.

JAVON

(Screaming)

BRANDON! BRANDON!

Brandon looks up and turns off the drill.

BRANDON

J, what up?

JAVON

One, I told you a million times to put your helmet on when you work. Two, Konrad- where he at?

BRANDON

In storage. He's going over sales numbers.

JAVON

Thanks.

Brandon re-starts the drill.

INT. BACKROOM - DAY

Javon enters the backroom. Konrad sits in his chair looking at papers and typing them into the computer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

Rad, let me speak to you for a minute.

KONRAD

What's this conversation about, Mr. Richardson?

JAVON

Rad, don't call me that. You make me feel like a slavemaster or something.

KONRAD

Well Javon, historically, since your people have endured so much, what the French call...shit. It shouldn't propose a problem.

JAVON

Man, I ain't trying to get a sympathetic history lesson. Rad, we need to speak. It's important, okay? Can you listen for three minutes?

KONRAD

My malo. Speak.

JAVON

Konrad, me and Coby need your help big time.

KONRAD

Wow. Now I know it's serious. You never call me Konrad.

INT. JAVON'S FIX UP - DAY

Javon, Coby, Brandon and Konrad are all sitting at a table. Brandon and Konrad are stunned from just hearing the news about Coby and Javon's parents.

COBY

I know it's a lot to ask for, but we can't come up with anything. We're blank on ideas. Konrad, can you help us out with something? Anything?

KONRAD

This is massive.

JAVON

Anything man, anything will help us.

KONRAD

Hmm. Okay, gathering, gathering and gathered.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KONRAD (CONT'D)

It seems the most logical way to go about getting this amount of money is...

Javon and Coby lean in eagerly anticipating his answer.

KONRAD (CONT'D)

Robbing a bank.

JAVON

(rubs hands down his face)
Konrad, you-you-you can't be serious.
That cannot be the most logical way to go about this.

KONRAD

Whoa- whoa, why the response? I haven't finished. Listen to the whole...

COBY

ROB A GOD DAMN BANK!!! You know what...we might as well...

(beat)

Yes! Everyone is suggesting it, so let's go ahead and rob a bank!

Coby begins walking around, mumbling like a lunatic.

BRANDON

Breathe, man.

COBY

Lets just go ahead and do it!

Javon begins to smile at Coby. His rant is a spitting image of Alton's earlier flip-out. Javon comes to his senses.

JAVON

(grabbing Coby)
You're not listening to yourself. Sit down.

Javon forcefully throws Coby into a seat, then walks to Konrad.

COBY

But every...

JAVON

Shut the fuck up! There's no way to pull off a bank robbery!

COBY

But. See-see everyone is suggesting we rob a bank. So...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAVON

Coby, you're flippin' out! Now, shut up!

KONRAD

Hey! Hear the whole thing first! The deadline is seven days away. Halloween is five days away. People walking around in costumes and large bags won't be suspicious to cops. Enh? Good, huh? And that's just the beginning go my plan.

JAVON

(beat)

Now does my boy come through or what!?

COBY

Okay, yes-that first part was good. But no one can out-run the cops.

JAVON

Welcome back.

KONRAD

The Vice President is throwing a huge Halloween Democratic fund raiser. With a politician like that, you get a bunch of extra cops to protect him. Then the street cop numbers will be down and we can all be Kenyans for a day.

COBY

Not every cop is going to be at this party though.

BRANDON

Yo! Ay, that won't matter. If we lace up a car with some Nos, then no cop car can stop us.

JAVON

Rad, this...plan, do you honestly think it could work?

KONRAD

Absolutely.

COBY

Say we do dress up, with what? Clinton and Bush masks?

KONRAD

No, this isn't some stupid bank robbing movie. Look I'm stairs ahead of you on this. Follow me.

INT. BACK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Konrad leads the guys to his laptop computer. He opens it. We see the background picture, it is the band MUDVAYNE in full alien costume. Distinguishing each member is difficult, each man looks the same. All four men wear black and red designer suits. Each man has a bald head white head with gigantic black alien eyes.

JAVON

Those are some ugly ass rockers.

KONRAD

Anyway guess what? The Alley, oh you better believe they're playing there.

JAVON

Let me guess.

KONRAD

On Hallo-frickin-ween!

JAVON

So if our costumes are accurate, the cops might be looking for them?

KONRAD

You catch on quicker than office virus.

BRANDON

I can't believe this shit, but Rad is on to something here.

KONRAD

Oh, I am. Give me about, two sixty minute sessions. By then I will blow you away with one hell of a plan.

JAVON

A'ight, you got two hours.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Javon and Coby are sitting down at a table going over some of his papers. Each paper has of picture a car.

COBY

(holding up paper)

What about this Mazda RX?

JAVON

Naw. Too damn small. The Nos system will take up the passenger seat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY

How big are these Nos systems?

JAVON

The tanks are about two feet long.
There's two of them. For the M5, I'll
put 'em in the trunk.

COBY

So put them in the trunk for the RX.

JAVON

No room. Trunk is too damn small. Just
look for something fast, but not small.

COBY

(looking through papers)
Camaro, Mustang Roush, Lamborghini. All
two seaters. Supra, slow ass Civics,
Porsche, Dodge Viper.

JAVON

Wait. Go back.

COBY

Slow ass Civics?

JAVON

No. Porsche.

COBY

Porsche? That's like the smallest one.

JAVON

(Grabs the papers and rapidly
goes through them)
Where is it? It's not here.

COBY

Bro, it's too small. Plus the engine is
in the back.

JAVON

No, no, no. Not the Boxster. Naw, naw.
Porsche Cayenne Turbo.

COBY

The SUV?

JAVON

(nods yes)
One of my customers had it. "Brotha" man!

COBY

The asshole?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAVON
(smiles)
His car is still at the Fix Up.

EXT. JAVON'S FIX UP - NIGHT

The BMW M5 comes to a halt outside of the Fix Up. Javon and Coby approach Brandon, he is locking up with his back turned to them.

JAVON
Hold up.

BRANDON
Yo, the Fix Up is closed.

JAVON
Foo' turn around.

He does.

BRANDON
Oh, J-I didn't see you.

COBY
Brandon, a little advice-when someone speaks to you, look at them.

BRANDON
Why ya'll here?

Javon rushes into the store not acknowledging Brandon, who is spun a bit by his speedy entry. Coby quickly follows, also bumping into Brandon.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Don't be rushin'? You ain't Ukrainian.

INT. JAVON'S FIX UP - NIGHT

The garage is dark, Javon flips the light switch. Bright lights illuminate the garage. He walks over to a lever and pulls it down.

A car covered in a brown blanket slowly descends to the ground. Javon pulls the cover off, divulging a night black Porsche Cayenne Turbo.

JAVON
There it is, she's gonna get our parents back--
(beat)
Brandon, did Konrad split?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON

Yep.

JAVON

Go get him. Bring him back to our house,
make sure he brings two Nos systems.

Brandon jogs out the door.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Here's the hard part.

INT. JAVON'S FIX UP/ FRONT DESK - NIGHT

Javon stands at the front desk and places a business card on
the desk. He dials.

COBY

Be nice.

JAVON

I'm always nice.

COBY

(laughs)

Okay. But seriously be nice.

Javon flips off Coby, he then hears the phone ring.

PETER GREEN (V.O.)

Yeah.

JAVON

Hi, Mr. Green. This is Javon from the Fix
UP.

PETER GREEN (V.O.)

What the fuck!? I go to pick up my car
and you're closed? You've got some
fucking...

JAVON

Sir, I apologize for my remarks and
treatment towards you. I'm sincerely
sorry, but we had to close early.

PETER GREEN (V.O.)

(confused)

Ah...Well that's right, you should be
sorry. After all the fucking bullshit
I...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

I am sorry, sir! And I can't have a bad notion of my store going around, so to show my sincerity. I will install a banging new speaker system, 20's and a brand new DVD player for your TV screen. All for FREE!

PETER GREEN (V.O.)

Holy shit! Are you serious?

JAVON

Of course, sir. Customer satisfaction is our number one priority...Anyway, it will take twenty days to complete this transaction. Bye-bye.

PETER GREEN (V.O.)

What the fuck!? Twenty...wait!

JAVON

See ya in twenty--
(Hangs up phone)
damn, it worked. A'ight let's get these cars home.

Javon throws the keys to the Cayenne at Coby. He catches them.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Take her home.

COBY

Me? What if I get pulled over? You drive it I'll take the M5.

JAVON

No one drives my baby but me!--
(beat)
Coby, come on--a white dude driving a luxury SUV in the suburbs getting pulled over?

COBY

I don't have my license with me.

JAVON

Coby, shut up and take this car home! You could be drunk as fuck and the cops still wouldn't pull your Opie looking ass over.

INT. MEXICO/LOCKED ROOM - DAY

Alton scopes every inch of the room. Alice sits in the corner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALTON

There has to be a weak spot somewhere.
Maybe a plastered hole. Or a....

ALICE

Alton, you're talking to yourself.

ALTON

If only I had something! Maybe I could
use my belt.

Alton checks his belt.

ALTON (CONT'D)

Shit, I don't wear belts. Perhaps a...

ALICE

Alton, just sit down.

ALTON

There had to be a window here somewhere.

Alton starts clicking his tongue. Alice shakes her head.
Faint voices are heard from the next room. Alice moves close
to the wall.

INT. MEXICO/NEXT ROOM - DAY

Hefe and Gasol sit at a table. The bright sun beams into the
room.

GASOL

I'm getting worried. Should they be
making this much noise?

HEFE

I know. That man never stops talking. And
the woman! Would it kill her to fear a
man with gun?

GASOL

What if they were telling the truth?

HEFE

It was bullshit. Has to be. Look at them,
poor people don't vacation!

GASOL

Si. The worse thing is the kids.

HEFE

I know exactly what you mean, I don't
sense fear in them either.

INT. MEXICO/LOCKED ROOM - DAY

Alice shoots back. She runs up to Alton and grabs him.

ALTON

What?

ALICE

The-the men...they were...boys.

ALTON

What? Calm down. What are you trying to tell me?

ALICE

(beat)

These men are doubting themselves. They think we're not scared, and even better they don't think the boys are, either.

ALTON

How do you know this?

ALICE

Well maybe if you stopped walking around and talking to yourself! You'd hear the things that I've been hearing. Come here, they're still talking.

Alice and Alton place their ears on the wall.

EXT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Javon leans against his BMW M5, he waits for Coby to show up.

Coby comes around the corner. His driving speed is incredibly slow. Javon stands in awe of what he is witnessing.

Many moments later Coby drives the Cayenne into the garage. He exits the garage and makes his way towards Javon.

JAVON

I can actually walk faster than that.
What the hell was that?

COBY

I didn't want to get pulled over.
Are Konrad and Brandon here?

JAVON

No. They some slow people too...

Javon and Coby hear a faint noise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY

What the hell is that?

The sound gets louder and louder.

A bright yellow Volkswagon Beetle with the sunflower rims pulls up in the driveway. The up-tempo dance hit "Pop" by N*SYNC plays at a deafening pitch.

Konrad drives the car while bopping his head to the beat. Brandon is sitting horrified. Javon and Coby walk over to them as Konrad turns off the music and steps out of the car.

KONRAD

Banging tunes, huh?

COBY

Did it have to be so loud?

KONRAD

Like Javon always says: "You gotta make sure people five blocks away feel your shit!"

JAVON

That's only for good music. Did you bring the systems?

KONRAD

Yeah. Tanks are in the trunk.

COBY

I'll help you with that.

Brandon steps out of the car, he slams the door shut.

BRANDON

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Coby, Konrad and Javon are all dumbfounded by Brandon's scream.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

I never wanna experience anything like that again!!!

JAVON

Brandon, boy-I got old white neighbors. You need to shut the fuck up!

An old woman sticks her head out the window next to the house.

MRS. WAYNE

Javon, what's going on down there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COBY
Nothing, Mrs. Wayne.

JAVON
Yeah. Our friend...stepped in doo-doo.

MRS. WAYNE
Can you boys keep it down?

JAVON
Sure thing, Mrs. Wayne.

MRS. WAYNE goes back inside, closing the window.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Brandon, don't be screaming out here.

BRANDON
Did I really step in doo-doo?

JAVON
(slaps Brandon in the back of
his head)
Get in the house.

INT. COBY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Brandon, Coby, Javon and Konrad stand around the bed with all their equipment laid out.

JAVON
Two teams. Konrad, you'll help me with the M5. Brandon and Coby-fix up the Porsche. We robbin' the 1st National, because its the closest one to the freeway. This is where we get serious. After that we're gonna blast into Mexico. Remember, lives depend on this. Ya'll got it?

BRANDON
Yeah. We're fully focused, man.

JAVON
Let's get to work.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT

Javon is carrying a tank of Nos to the back of his M5. He places it into a slot in his trunk.

Konrad is in the driver's seat of the Cayenne, typing into a laptop. A noise pops up, signaling that the systems are fully functional.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KONRAD

Okay. Cayenne up and running.

JAVON

Cool, cool. Come work on my baby. Go easy on her. It's her first time.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

It is cold and windy. The four guys stand in front of their cars. Konrad and Brandon are almost dying—they can barely stand up. Brandon leans on Coby as if his head were numb.

Javon stares at the vast open road. He turns to his men as if they were troops.

JAVON

Brandon! Stand up.

Brandon shoots up off of Coby's shoulder.

BRANDON

My bad. I ain't used to being up this early, man.

JAVON

None of us are.

Javon walks over to his M5.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Everybody knows that I'm the only one who can drive this.

Javon points to his M5, he then heads for the Cayenne.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Now, I need to know which one of you can drive this.

Javon points to the Cayenne.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

Konrad is in the drivers seat. Coby is in the passenger seat.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

Javon stands with Brandon.

JAVON

Ready?

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

KONRAD

Yes.

Konrad screams. He stomps on the pedal and the car goes flying in reverse. Coby yells in fright, as does Konrad.

COBY

Stop!!!

KONRAD

I can't!!!

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

Brandon is laughing his ass off. Javon just stands in his place.

BRANDON

(laughing)

I'm definitely awake now.

JAVON

All right, Konrad's out.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

This time around, Coby is in the driver's seat and Konrad is the passenger.

The Cayenne slowly drives off. There are many obstacles placed around the open track. Coby successfully masters the course, but at an unbelievably slow speed.

Coby steps out of the car. Javon looks at him in awe.

JAVON

What the fuck was that?

COBY

I passed everything...

JAVON

Yeah, at like, five miles per hour!

COBY

What? I can't...

JAVON

Shut up. Get outta my face, go, go.
Brandon-you're next!

Brandon and Coby rush into the Cayenne. Brandon races off, dodging the obstacles before him. He is doing very well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON (CONT'D)
Yeah! There you go!

The Cayenne enters the part of the course where turns are hard and quick. The Cayenne is blasting through the course speedily. Then it comes to a sharp turn.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

BRANDON
Fuck, too fast.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

The Cayenne slows down for the turn and it begins to lose control. The Cayenne then starts to tip over slowly.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

BRANDON
Oh shit!

COBY
No, no, no!

The Cayenne leans on Brandon's side. Coby begins leaning toward Brandon.

BRANDON
Other way!

Brandon pushes Coby away.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

JAVON
Whoa! Whoa!

Javon and Konrad run towards the Cayenne.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

COBY
AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

BRANDON
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

The Cayenne leans. It starts to balance out. Javon and Konrad jump atop of the car to ground the it.

Javon is laid across the hood. He stares at Brandon, who looks as if he stared death right in the eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

OUT!

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

Brandon is in the backseat along with Coby. Konrad is in the passenger seat. He clutches his seat belt with his eyes closed.

Javon studies his road and revs the engine.

JAVON

This is how it's done.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

The engine continues to rev in a taunting manner. The Cayenne is off, the back wheels leave a long streak of smoke.

While driving at a insane speed Javon masters every turn and every obstacle placed before him with smooth precision.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

Javon drives without breaking a sweat. The guys in the car are not at all scared. Javon provides them with a certain security.

The road is coming to an end. The Cayenne turns full circle and heads in the direction it came from. There is plenty of road ahead of it.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

Javon's finger inches towards the red Nos button on the steering wheel. He presses it and the Cayenne bolts as if it were a bullet. The speed is so incredible, the force pulls everyone in the car to the back of their seats.

Coby, Brandon and Konrad all scream for their lives. Not Javon-he is as cool as ice.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

The road is once again coming to an end. The Cayenne comes to an insane stop inches away from the M5. It is as if a speeding bullet came to a sudden pause in mid stream.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - EARLY MORNING

Everyone but Javon is frozen and speechless. Javon looks at his M5. Konrad vents a noise similar to a woman experiencing an orgasm.

Javon looks at Konrad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

Liked it?

Konrad sits, breathing loudly. Javon takes a look around at everyone in the car.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Fuck. Fuck, fuck, fuck!

Javon hits the steering wheel and exits the car.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING

Javon walks around. Coby follows him, stumbling at first. He is dizzy from the car ride.

COBY

J...Javon. What's wrong?

JAVON

We got no squad.

COBY

(chuckle)

No squad? Me, you, Brandon and Konrad. Four guys in the band and there's four of us. That qualifies as a squad.

JAVON

No. We have three guys, and only one of them is a driver.

COBY

All of us have cars.

JAVON

But only one of us-me-can drive. There's two cars-figure it out.

COBY

Well what do you want to do, hold auditions for drivers? Javon, this is the crew we're going with. There's no other choice.

JAVON

(shakes head)

When it comes down to it, I don't trust anyone out here to shake the cops.

COBY

I'm sorry you feel that way, but there is nothing else we can do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

One driver. There is only one driver who can handle my M5.

COBY

You always say no one drives the M5 but you.

JAVON

Except for her.

COBY

Her? No...

(shakes head)

no. I won't do it. I'm not gonna...I'll drive the car.

JAVON

(laughs)

I love you Coby, but you can't drive for shit. All your life you've driven trucks. You really think you can handle my M5 while it's going three-hundred and twenty across that border? Plus you get too distracted. When you see those Mexicans with AK's and cervesa you'll panic. And that's before they start shooting!

COBY

So...we bullet-proof the back windows. You can do that.

JAVON

Yeah, I could. But what good does it do if you can't keep the car straight?

Brandon and Konrad step out of the car.

COBY

Javon, I will not bring her into this!

JAVON

(shakes head)

I never thought you'd put a bitch over family.

Angered by Javon's remarks, Coby rushes Javon, tackling him to the ground. They wrestle around until Brandon and Konrad pull them apart. Brandon grabs Javon and pulls him off. Coby walks away.

BRANDON

COBY!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAVON

Let him go. Just let him go.

Coby walks away from the parking lot.

INT. MEXICO/LOCKED ROOM - DAY

Alton leans against the locked door. He hears another door close.

ALTON

(softly)

Okay, I think they left.

ALICE

(softly)

It could be a ploy.

ALTON

(softly)

You may be right. Let's keep it low.
These people are definitely rookies.
They're just as scared as we are...maybe
more.

ALICE

We have to use this to our advantage!

ALTON

(softly)

Shhhh. How are we gonna do that?

ALICE

(softly)

I don't know-we'll think of something.
But whatever we do, they're not going to
kill us.

ALTON

(softly)

How the hell did you come to that?

ALICE

(softly)

Because we're their ticket! If we're dead
they won't get the money they want.

ALTON

(softly)

I don't think they're going to get it
anyway. Two million dollars! Where the
hell are they going to get it from?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALICE
(softly)
That's what I'm saying. Let's try to
escape. They're not going to shoot us.

ALTON
(softly)
What about that guy? They just shot him
out of no where.

ALICE
(softly)
Once again if you would stop talking to
yourself and listen, they're just trying
to scare us and prove that they mean
business.

Alton calmly walks to the dead body. He stands in front of it
and points to it.

ALTON
I THINK IT WORKED!

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE/ GARAGE - DAY

Drill noises cloud the garage. Brandon works inside the
Cayenne. Coby walks in, angry. Javon takes notice.

JAVON
Hey.

Coby ignores him and continues to walk.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Hey-I'm talking to you!

COBY
What do you want?

JAVON
Look, I'm sorry. I didn't wanna say what
I said, but you know what I was trying to
get at.

COBY
(beat)
I know. But, she said no.

JAVON
No?

COBY
Yeah. I just came from her house she said
no.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Coby leaves the garage.

Javon thinks for a while. He licks his lips, puts his drill down and walks out the door.

EXT. TRINITY'S HOUSE - DAY

Javon walks up to the door and rings the bell.

INT. TRINITY'S HOUSE - DAY

Trinity looks through the peephole and sees Javon waiting at the door. She doesn't hesitate to open the door.

JAVON
Trinny, Trin, Trin.

TRINITY
Hey J.

JAVON
Can we talk?

TRINITY
Of course. But, I was hoping Coby would be the one to say that.

JAVON
Didn't he just leave a couple minutes ago?

TRINITY
No.

Javon is stunned.

JAVON
Really?--
(beat)
Can I come in?

TRINITY
Yeah.

Javon enters the house.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - DAY

Coby is looking at a picture book. We see pictures of the family as the brothers grow from kids to teens and young adults.

As the pages turn, we see High School prom pictures. Trinity is looking very beautiful in her long blue dress.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Coby's view quickly goes from Trinity to the man she's posing with: Javon.

Coby sinks his head when he looks at the pictures.

Brandon enters the house from the garage.

BRANDON (O.C.)
Coby! Where you at?

Coby shuts the book and puts it away. He stands up to walk towards Brandon.

Suddenly the door begins to open and Javon steps in.

COBY
Javon, where did you...

Before Coby can finish, Trinity walks in directly behind Javon.

JAVON
(beat)
She's in.

COBY
What?

JAVON
She's our second driver.

Brandon enters the room.

BRANDON
Yo Trin, sup?

COBY
You went to her behind my back?

BRANDON
Whoa.

JAVON
I had too, you never asked her.

COBY
(beat)
I...did....

TRINITY
You never even came by! You say you love me, but you won't tell me the truth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAVON
(softly)
B.

Javon hints to Brandon that they should leave. They do.

COBY
I was...

TRINITY
If it's not the truth, I don't want to
hear it.

Trinity storms away.

EXT. OUTSIDE - DAY

Brandon and Javon stand outside the door.

JAVON
Boy's got some problems.

BRANDON
She do too. Bet you glad ya'll ain't
together anymore.

Javon and Brandon chuckle.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Hey J-I've been meaning to ask you
something.

JAVON
Yeah?

BRANDON
How we gonna hit this bank?

JAVON
I told you, we all gonna go over the
plans tomorrow.

BRANDON
Naw, I meant guns? We going in there with
spray-painted supersoakers or heat?

JAVON
Oh, shit. Guns-I fucking forgot.

BRANDON
Yo, I know somebody how can get us some
major guns.

JAVON
Who do you know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON

Remember them two years I did, I was locked up with this cat and I kinda save his life.

JAVON

So this guy owes you? What's he do?

BRANDON

Supplier.

JAVON

Of what?

BRANDON

Shit. Anything. Women, drugs, cars, clean bills, guns.

JAVON

You still cool with him?

BRANDON

I put my neck on the line for him, he told if I ever needed anything...call.

JAVON

Hey, call him up then.

BRANDON

We gotta go to downtown. You cool with that?

JAVON

Where did you park?

EXT. DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

A gray 1998 Honda Accord Ex V6 Coupe pulls up into a driveway. Two large men stand in front of a gate at the end of the driveway. They begin to walk towards the Accord.

INT. INSIDE THE HONDA ACCORD EX V6 COUPE - NIGHT

Brandon looks at the men while he speaks to Javon.

BRANDON

Relax. Don't let them punk you. They'll think you're a narc or some shit.

The men walk up to each window. Brandon rolls both of them down.

LARGE MAN (BRANDON'S SIDE)

Bulletin?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON

Teks.

LARGE MAN (BRANDON'S SIDE)

Clan members?

BRANDON

36 chambers.

LARGE MAN (JAVON'S SIDE)

Who the fuck is this?

JAVON

Who the fuck is you!?

LARGE MAN (JAVON'S SIDE)

Jewels within the dragon?

BRANDON

Cleaner than white!

LARGE MAN (BRANDON'S SIDE)

(beat)

So he is. Okay, go in.

The men walk back to the gate and open it.

JAVON

What the fuck was all that nonsense about?

BRANDON

They were asking me if you were clean.

Javon begins to laugh.

JAVON

Cleaner than white?

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - NIGHT

Loud techno music blares throughout the club. Bright lights flash quickly. Many people dance, drink and swallow Ecstasy pills. Javon and Brandon make their way across the dance floor.

They come to some stairs and a man stands there blocking the path.

BRANDON

I'm here for...

MAN

I know who you are. Go right ahead he's expecting you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He moves and lets them walk up the stairs.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

A MAN sits bopping his head to the music, eating some pop tarts. There are others in the room.

Brandon enters and he stops. A chunk of pop tart dangles in the man's mouth.

BRANDON

Sup, Pop Tart?

POP TART

Oh my God. I haven't seen you since you got out. Heard you went straight now.

BRANDON

Yeah, I'm a mechanic now.

POP TART

That's good, that's real good. Willie, take these people out of here. I have some catching up to do.

Willie gathers the people in the room and takes them out of the room.

Pop Tart walks to a window that oversees the club. He close the window, drowning out the music. He sits back down.

POP TART (CONT'D)

You still carry the jewels of the dragon.

Brandon looks at his tattoo.

BRANDON

Just a constant reminder to not go down that road again.

POP TART

I like that. Really, I do. Drink?

BRANDON

Naw, I'm driving.

POP TART

How about you?

JAVON

Thanks, but I'm good.

Pop Tart grabs some pop tarts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POP TART

Pop tarts?

He begins to laugh.

BRANDON

(laughs)

Naw.

POP TART

So what made you stop being a stranger?

BRANDON

I know its been a while, but I need to call in my favor.

POP TART

What do you need? Women? Drugs? Cars? Cleaner? A hit? But then again, you're straight now.

BRANDON

I need guns.

POP TART

Guns? Clean people don't use guns--

(beat)

How many?

BRANDON

At least six.

POP TART

That's a lotta calories. You gonna tell me why you need them?

BRANDON

If I could, I would.

POP TART

(laughs)

Say no more. Follow me.

Pop Tart stands up and walks towards a book case. He turns it, as it spins it unveils a room full of guns.

INT. GUN ROOM - NIGHT

POP TART

James Bond shit, huh? My private collection, so it's the good shit you deserve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON

Thanks Pop, this is huge. J, get that bag.

Javon walks over to a table and gets a bag. Javon grabs two hand CZ P-01 9mm's and brings them to Brandon.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Load it up.

Javon puts the guns inside the bag. Brandon grabs a Hogue Shotgun. Javon grabs a MP5 Heckler Kock Rifle and cocks it.

POP TART

Whoa! Hey-hey, you know what you're doing?

JAVON

(unsure)
Yeah?

Javon looks around and cautiously places the gun in the bag. Brandon picks up a Gaston Glock.

BRANDON

I think that's enough. J, get some ammo.

POP TART

Come on, what you doing? Why do you need all this? Cuz if you're in some shit, let me help. It's the least I can do. You got beef or something, because you should just talk it out. Less blood, man.

BRANDON

Naw, it ain't nothing like that. Look Pop, I appreciate your concern, but...

(beat)
this is something me and him gotta do. Understand?

POP TART

(beat)
Yeah, of course I do.

Brandon shakes hands with Pop Tart and they briefly hug. Javon grabs the bag and shakes hands with Pop Tart.

JAVON

Thanks for the help, man.

POP TART

Be careful with that stuff.
And Brandon, don't let it be a year before you say whassup again.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE/BATHROOM - NIGHT

Trinity is sitting in the bathroom. Coby is on the other side of the closed door knocking repeatedly.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

COBY

I know I fucked up. I'm truly sorry,
baby. Just hear me out.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

CRYSTAL

I can't go anywhere with you standing by
the door. So you might as well say what
you have to.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Coby leans against the door.

COBY

I'm so sorry. God, I love you so much
it's stupid.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Trinity smiles.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

COBY

Yes, I lied. The reason I
didn't...couldn't bring you into this is
that...

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

TRINITY

You don't want me to get hurt.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

COBY

Yes! I'd kill myself if you ever got hurt
because I put you in a dangerous
position. This...this isn't your
problem...

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

TRINITY

It is! Coby, I love you. I've been with
you since forever.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRINITY (CONT'D)

Your family has become mine, too. Listen to me for once-you're not putting me in this position. I'm putting myself in it.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

COBY

(beat)

I...I won't let anything happen to you.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

TRINITY

Neither will I...

(beat)

I'm driving, remember?

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Coby leans on the door and laughs. The door opens, Coby stands up. Trinity stands there looking at Coby.

COBY

I hate fighting.

TRINITY

I kind of like it. Helps me realize how much I love you.

They kiss.

INT. MEXICO/HEFE'S HOUSE - DAY

Hefe stands in front of the door that leads into the locked room. He takes the lock off and opens the door.

Ricardo's body comes soaring at Hefe. The body brings Hefe to the ground: he is pinned.

Alton and Alice bolt out of the room.

HEFE

Gasol!

Gasol comes running into the room. Alton and Alice run out of the house. Gasol grabs a machete and chases after them. Hefe throws the body aside. He stands up and chases after them as well.

EXT. MEXICO/WOODS - DAY

Gasol runs through the woods. He slashes every vine in front of him with the machete.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Alice and Alton have trouble running through the vines. Alton falls. Alice is far ahead of Alton, she stops and turns.

ALICE

Hurry!

Alton stands and proceeds to move but Gasol swings from behind a tree and grabs Alton.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Alton!

ALTON

Keep going! Forget about me!

GASOL

If you run I'll kill him!

ALTON

No he won't! He needs me to get the money! Run!

GASOL

Ahhh! A man can live without legs!

Gasol twists Alton back. Hefe comes running in, he grabs Alton and holds him down.

ALTON

ALICE, RUN!

HEFE

If you run we cut his legs!

Gasol raises his arm, extending the machete to the sky. If he were to swing, surely the leg would be cut-off.

ALTON

Run! Alice!

Gasol stares at Alice, then looks down at Alton. He cocks his arm back more.

ALICE

NO! Okay, I won't run.

Alice runs back to Alton. Hefe furiously grabs her. Gasol pulls Alton back up.

Hefe knees Alice in the stomach.

ALTON

Alice! You motherfucker...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Gasol hits Alton in the back of the head with the handle of the machete. Alton is quickly knocked out and falls to the ground.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Brandon and Javon enter the house with two duffel bags.

JAVON

Phase three or whatever phase we're on,
complete!

Javon and Brandon throw the two duffel bags to the ground.
Coby and Konrad enter the room.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Dig in, boys.

Konrad and Coby open the bag. They pull some of the guns out.

COBY

Whoa. Where did you get these?

BRANDON

It ain't important. As long as we got
them, right?

Konrad hold up the MP5.

KONRAD

I found mine.

COBY

Hey, be careful with that!

Javon pulls the gun away from him.

JAVON

You don't get a gun.

KONRAD

What the fudge? Why?

JAVON

You're in the car the whole time, you
don't need one. So you don't get one.

Brandon puts the guns back in the bag.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Coby, you two kiss and make up?

COBY

Yeah...yeah. It was nice...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Coby is in awe of all the guns. He stares down at the duffle bag.

JAVON
Where's Trinity?

COBY
(sill in shock from guns)
...Trinity is...

JAVON
Coby!

COBY
(looks up)
She's checking out the cars.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE/GARAGE - NIGHT

Trinity is looking at the cars. She gets into the Porsche Cayenne and looks around. She opens the compartment that holds the DVD player. She takes out copies of "The Matrix" and "The Matrix : Reloaded". She looks at both covers, her focal point is on Trinity.

TRINITY
Inspiration. I guess this is mine.

Javon enters the garage.

JAVON
Woman, get out of my car.

TRINITY
(laughs)
I didn't know which one was mine...and I thought nobody drives the M5 but Javon?

JAVON
Trinity you ain't exactly nobody.

Trinity still holds the DVD's.

JAVON (CONT'D)
I forgot to put those in the M5.
Hopefully they'll bring you...

JAVON (CONT'D)
Inspiration.

TRINITY
Inspiration.

Trinity and Javon laugh.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRINITY

Why don't you want me to drive this one?
Shit, they don't call me Trinity for
nothing.

JAVON

I thought of that. But then I realized
there might be some off-road driving.

TRINITY

I can handle that.

JAVON

You don't remember what happened the last
time we went off-road racing?

EXT. OFF-ROAD COURSE - DAY

An off-road race car hangs upside down on a tree.

INT. INSIDE OFF-ROAD CAR - DAY

Javon sits in passenger and Trinity helms the driver's seat.
Javon takes his helmet off.

JAVON

No more off-road racing for you!

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE/GARAGE - NIGHT

TRINITY

Right....I remember now.

JAVON

Anyway, you're the only one I trust to
drive my, baby.

TRINITY

Thanks, means a lot to me.

JAVON

I don't know if I have, but, I really
want to thank you for helping us out.
This is huge. Thank you, Crystal.

TRINITY

Crystal? My mom doesn't even call me that
anymore. Coby doesn't even call me that.

JAVON

You say it like you want him too.

TRINITY

I do. He's my boyfriend, maybe more than
that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRINITY (CONT'D)

Trinity is what all the racers know me as. When he calls me that it feels like he thinks I'm just...one of the boys.

JAVON

Trust me, he doesn't.

TRINITY

I know...

(beat)

well. One day you're gonna be my brother, so we gotta start being there for each other.

JAVON

Brother, huh? Crystal "Trinity" Kim Richardson. Have fun filling out forums.

Trinity laughs.

JAVON (CONT'D)

Hey, we're already brother and sister. Now let's go.

Javon opens the door of the Cayenne, he helps Trinity get out.

CRYSTAL

Where to?

JAVON

To pick out guns.

CRYSTAL

Ah, what every girl wants to hear from a man.

INT. LIVING ROOM RICHARDSON HOUSE - MORNING

Everyone sits together.

JAVON

We have the cars, costumes and the bank.

BRANDON

How good is security?

JAVON

Rad's gonna find out.

KONRAD

Really?

JAVON

Yeah, go on your computer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KONRAD

And I'm going to do this how?

JAVON

I don't know. Just do it, like you always do.

KONRAD

What? It's not a magical wand. I don't have a magic stick.

Brandon and Trinity begin to laugh.

BRANDON

I don't think you should be admitting that.

KONRAD

What?

COBY

So how are we gonna know what type of security we're up against?

JAVON

Seriously Rad, you can't hack the system?

KONRAD

I'm not a hacker! I'm a mechanic!
MEC-HAN-IC! The words "Hack" and "Er" are no where in that tittle.

BRANDON

But you're always using computers and shit.

KONRAD

I am a technical installment master. Okay people? Like Nos systems, DVD players, speakers, all the wire stuff that involves computers.

JAVON

Ain't this some more shit!

KONRAD

Hey, just relax. How about a good old fashioned check?

JAVON

What's that?

KONRAD

That's when we just go there and look!

INT. LINCOLN BANK - MORNING

Javon and Konrad search around the bank. Konrad spots some cameras on the ceilings. Konrad and Javon communicate through their text messaging options on their cell phones.

Close in on Javon's cell phone, Konrad's text appears:
"UR top left N right"

Javon is looking at some papers and then glances up to see the first and second camera on the ceiling.

INT. WITHDRAWAL BOOTH - MORNING

Konrad is withdrawing money from a clerk at the counter. As the clerk turns around, Konrad looks to his right and spots an enormous clock with a camera directly underneath it.

INT. THE SECOND FLOOR OF BANK - MORNING

Javon walks up the stairs to personal accounting. He takes a quick glance and spots a camera.

INT. THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE BANK - MORNING

Javon walks down the stairs as he meets up with Konrad.

KONRAD

Crap. I only saw four.

JAVON

Only? Think there's more?

KONRAD

Has to be. I can smell it!

Konrad sniffs. A woman walks by staring at him. Javon lightly hits Konrad.

JAVON

Stop that. This place only has two guards.

KONRAD

Yes, I smelled those reject pigs as soon as I entered.

JAVON

Entered?

Javon looks around. He starts to stare at the entrance. Suddenly, random flashes of bank robberies pop into his head. All flashes are of the robbers entering the bank.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON (CONT'D)
Front door. C'mon.

Javon and Konrad walk over to entrance.

JAVON (CONT'D)
That box atop the metal detectors. Now I know that ain't for decoration.

KONRAD
Oh my Allah! You have some kick-ass eyes.

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Everyone is sitting in the living room.

JAVON
So it's the lovebirds in the M5 and Brandon and Rad will roll with me. Remember, it's Halloween, so don't be rushing in there yelling and screaming. Be cool and calm. If it comes down to some shooting, I pray it doesn't. Flesh wounds, all right? We ain't trying to kill nobody. So we're all clear?

EVERYONE
Clear.

KONRAD
This is where difficulty becomes unbelievable quandary.

TRINITY
What's that?

KONRAD
Difficulty is when something is difficult.

TRINITY
That's not what....

KONRAD
Shhh. No interrupting. Twenty minutes to loot. Twenty minutes to drive. That's all if we run into cops.

COBY
So if we don't ten minuets each.

KONRAD
Bingo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

Get some good rest. We're gonna need it.

INT. JAVON'S ROOM - MORNING

Javon kneels with his hands in front of him in a prayer position. He palms a beaded cross.

JAVON

Be with us, protect us, help us. Amen.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RICHARDSON HOUSE - MORNING (MONTAGE)

A melodic beat begins to play as we go into the montage. It is soft at first, very fitting for the moment. Just like Linkin Park's "somewhere I belong".

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING (MONTAGE)

Four red suits are spread across a bed. Brandon, Trinity, Coby and Javon all stand in front of their suit.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING (MONTAGE)

Each person begins to reach for his/her suit.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING (MONTAGE)

We do not see a face, all we see is bodies putting on a suit. They all tighten their gloves, adjust their ties and button up their coats.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING (MONTAGE)

We see Coby's face a second, he then kneels down. As he rises back to into our sight the guitars enter in the song, bringing massive intensity. We now see Coby in full make-up. He looks to his right, everyone else in full costume as well.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (MONTAGE)

Each person opens a large trick or treat bag. They stuff it with candy. Then load their guns, cock them and place them inside the bags.

The music ends.

EXT. RICHARDSON HOUSE/OUTSIDE - DAY

The group walks out the door, they are now clones of MUDVAYNE. The wind blows Javon's blazer back, it flails as a superhero's cape would. He buttons it up and throws his hands out and rolls his shoulders back.

INT. THE BANK - DAY

Brandon, Coby, Javon and Trinity walk into the bank and quickly take their positions. At the left counter is Brandon. At the right counter, Javon.

Trinity goes up to personal accounting. As she walks around, a security guard grabs her from behind. Trinity is shocked, uncertain of what to do. She slowly faces the guard. The guard takes out his walkie-talkie.

SECURITY GUARD
(speaking into walkie-talkie)
Bernstein, get up here now. We have a situation.

BERNSTEIN (V.O.)
Copy that.

Trinity slowly inches towards the inside of her bag and clutches her gun.

SECURITY GUARD
Bernstein is a huge fan of MUDVAYNE.

Trinity smiles. She releases her hold on her gun. She takes out a candy bar. She's confused why she took it out as is the security guard. She then hands him the bar.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
(baffled)
Thanks? Is...it autographed?

TRINITY
(imitating a man's voice)
No, but it will be.

Bernstein walks into the conversation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BERNSTEIN

Whoa! Wait-don't tell me. Uhh...Ru-D?

CRYSTAL

(imitating a man's voice)

Yeah.

BERNSTEIN

Wow! You're really small in person.

CRYSTAL

(imitating a man's voice)

TV adds inches.

BERNSTEIN

Yeah, more like feet.

Trinity smiles.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS OF BANK - DAY

Coby positions himself by a security guard.

COBY

So, you're working on Halloween? That must suck.

SECURITY GUARD

Its not as bad as working on Christmas. Now that sucks.

COBY

Yeah, I can imagine.

INT. TELLER'S COUNTER - DAY

Javon steps up to the counter and takes a deep breath. There are only two employees back there.

JAVON

A little short today, huh?

BANK TELLER

Yeah, mostly all of our staff has children so they took sick days to prepare for a long night of trick or treating.

JAVON

That's nice. Makes you wish you had children.

BANK TELLER

I do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

You should have taken a sick day.

Javon drops his trick or treat bags and candy spills all over the floor. He holds onto the two CZ P-01 9mm's in the bags, pulls them out and points them at the Bank Teller.

Brandon sees this, then flat-out drops his bag. The candy falls, the shotgun is in his hands. He jumps atop of the counter and aims it at the employees.

The security guard with Coby, reaches for his gun. Coby takes out his Glock and hits him in the back of the neck, knocking him out cold.

BRANDON

Everyone down on the ground!!!

INT. PERSONAL ACCOUNTING - DAY

SECURITY GUARD

What the hell?

The security guards begin to walk in the direction of the screaming. Trinity pulls out her MP5, cocks it and fires a warning shot into the ceiling.

TRINITY

Hands up!

The two guards comply.

TRINITY (CONT'D)

Down the steps! Move!

They head for the steps.

INT. FIRST FLOOR OF THE BANK - DAY

Javon is over the counter.

JAVON

(screaming at the clerks)

Jump over and lay on the ground!

The clerks do.

Javon picks up his bags. He searches through cabinets filled with small money stacks and throws all of the bills into his bag in one quick motion.

COBY (O.C.)

Eight minutes!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

This ain't gonna be enough.

Javon looks around for an employee.

JAVON (CONT'D)

You!

Javon jumps over the counter and picks up a random employee.

JAVON (CONT'D)

The vault. Open the vault!

BANK EMPLOYEE

Please don't kill me. Please.

JAVON

Believe me that's the last thing I want to do! Now open the vault!

INT. INSIDE THE VAULT - DAY

We see the door open from the inside. Javon enters the vault and stands for a moment in awe.

JAVON

B...B. B!!! Get in here!

Brandon quickly runs into the vault.

BRANDON

God damn!

The vault is filled with unopened packages of hundred dollar bills.

JAVON

Put her back with the others, then help me out.

BRANDON

(grabs the woman)

Back you go.

Javon wastes no time waiting for Brandon to return. Javon is like a child in a candy store, grabbing as much as he can all at once.

Brandon enters the vault.

JAVON

We ain't got much time Grab as much as you can.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brandon agrees, nodding. He starts to load his bag with stacks of hundreds.

JAVON (CONT'D)
C! Bring yo bag!

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Coby hears Javon's call. Coby looks around to keep the people on the floor in check. Coby looks at Trinity.

COBY
I'll be back.

Coby runs towards the vault and throws his bag into it. Brandon picks the bag up and throws it to Javon.

BRANDON
Load it up.

COBY (O.C.)
Three minutes!

BRANDON
J, I think we got it.

Javon waits for a second or two.

JAVON
Yeah. No, wait. Two more.

Javon looks for two more packages. He finds two more and places them inside his suit.

JAVON (CONT'D)
LET'S GO!!!

INT. FIRST FLOOR AT THE BANK - DAY

Javon, Brandon and Trinity run out of the bank. All three quickly jump into their assigned cars.

Coby stays behind, waiting by the door, to keep the people on the ground. He looks back, waiting for a call to leave.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BANK - DAY

The M5 is directly in front of the main entrance. Trinity swings the door open.

TRINITY
Get in!

INT. BANK - DAY

Coby looks up and shoots at the roof to scare the people. He heads for the exit.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BANK - DAY

As Coby runs out to the M5, a police car pulls around the corner. Coby stops and steps back-as if he's come to a dead end.

COBY

No.

The officer inside the patrol car sees Coby holding a gun. He speaks into his speaker.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

Put the gun down!

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Javon looks in his rear view mirror and sees the cops. Javon crouches down.

JAVON

No. Everyone down!

Konrad and Brandon crouch down.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BANK - DAY

Coby remains in shock and stands as still as a stone.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

Do not run!

TRINITY

They won't shoot if you're unarmed!

Coby suddenly snaps out of his state. He drops the gun and rushes into the M5. Trinity speeds off, the police patrol unit is in pursuit.

Javon swiftly sits up. He sticks his gun out the window and shoots out the cops' tires. Javon then speeds off to catch up with the M5.

INT. INSIDE POLICE CAR - DAY

POLICE OFFICER

(talking into radio)

We've got a high speed pursuit in progress. Our vehicle is down.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Suspects are in a red BMW M5 and a black Porsche Cayenne. Suspects are armed and dangerous.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Javon picks up his cell phone and calls Coby. Brandon stops him, grabbing the phone.

BRANDON

Yo, this can be traced. That's why me and Rad installed an intercom system.

Konrad points out an intercom system in the front dash. Javon picks up the cord.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

JAVON (V.O.)

Hey, pick up.

TRINITY

Where's that coming from?

Coby spots the intercom system and picks up the cord.

COBY

He came out of nowhere!

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON

You froze!

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

COBY

I was scared, what the hell was I supposed to do?

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Javon is infuriated. He quickly turns around to Konrad.

JAVON

Konrad, I thought your computer looked out for that stuff!

KONRAD

Fuck! You people with your computers! It's not a magical device!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON
 (turning back around)
 Coby, get the tanks ready. Looks like
 we're gonna have to use them.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

COBY
 (hangs up the intercom)
 Fuck!

Coby takes off his seat belt and moves to the back. He pulls down the back seats and takes out two metallic tanks of gas.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Brandon is in the back seat, Konrad rides shotgun.

JAVON
 Brandon, get the tanks behind you.

Brandon turns around and pulls down the back seats. He also pulls out two gasoline tanks.

JAVON (CONT'D)
 Rad, how many minutes until we hit the
 freeway?

KONRAD
 (checks computer)
 About two and a half. We're doing great
 on time.

JAVON
 Brandon, there are some sunglasses in the
 back seat. And a bandanna.

Brandon checks for them.

BRANDON
 Got it, man. What you need them for?

JAVON
 Rad, put them on. Train robber style.
 Soon they'll be choppers flying over us.
 No one has ever outrun the cops in Cali.
 But we ain't exactly no one, we Vaynemud.

KONRAD
 It's MUDVAYNE.

JAVON
 (smirk)
 Man, whatever! Strap yourself in-we're
 coming up on the freeway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KONRAD
There's the M5.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

TRINITY
(looks back)
Finally.

COBY
Pay attention to the road.

TRINITY
Shhhh. Don't make me nervous.

Trinity stretches her neck and grips the steering wheel.
Trinity focuses on the road ahead of her.

Coby sees her focused look.

COBY
Oh God, this is where you get nuts.

Coby blesses himself and tightly clutches his seat belt.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON
Rad, are we clear?

KONRAD
(typing)
No! Three coming up on us.

JAVON
Damn! Where?

KONRAD
Two behind closing in like a zoom! The
other one is ahead of Trinity.

Javon picks up the intercom chord.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

JAVON (V.O.)
Pick up.

Coby does.

COBY
Yeah.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON
A Cop's coming up, on your left.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

TRINITY
What? Where?

COBY
Javon, how far away?

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

KONRAD
(typing)
Forty seconds or so. Real soon.

JAVON
You heard that?

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

COBY
About thirty seconds.

TRINITY
I don't see it. Is it an undercover?

COBY
Javon, is it a black and white?

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON
Can you tell if it's a UC?

Two police units are closing in on the Cayenne. They turn their sirens on. Javon spots them in his rearview mirror.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Yeah, like I'm really gonna pull over...
(sticks head out the window)
leave me alone!

INT. INSIDE THE 1ST POLICE UNIT - DAY

The two cops inside see Javon's face and are shocked.

POLICE OFFICER JONES
Taylor, you see that shit?

POLICE OFFICER TAYLOR
What the hell was that, an alien?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLICE OFFICER JONES
Alien?

Officer Jones stops and briefly thinks.

POLICE OFFICE JONES
You don't think they're heading for
the...how far away are we?

POLICE OFFICER TAYLOR
Not that far.

POLICE OFFICER JONES
(calling in to the station)
Suspects might be heading for the border.
Request closeout of the route and a spike
crew. Over.

WOMAN AT THE STATION (V.O.)
Copy that. Over.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

TRINITY
Well, is it a UC or not?

COBY
Javon!

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON
Rad, how about an answer?

KONRAD
No. Police Patrol.

JAVON
Naw, it ain't no undercover.

KONRAD
He's right in front of the blue Tundra.

EXT. THE FREEWAY - DAY

The BMW M5 is adjacent to a Blue Tundra. Directly in front of the Tundra is a police unit. The unit is out of Trinity's eye sight. As the M5 speeds up, the police unit patiently waits to hit the M5 from the side.

The attempt fails. Trinity senses this attack coming. She slams the brakes, letting the two cars pass her. The police unit misses by inches, its force drives it into the side wall. Trinity rapidly turns the wheel to the right and slams her foot on the gas, driving around the Tundra.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

Coby sits in his seat with his eyes shut.

COBY

Oh man...
 (heavy breath)
 give me a warning next time.

TRINITY

They don't call me Trinity for nothing.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Brandon, Konrad and Javon are all ecstatic to see that move.

JAVON

God damn! She flipped it on their asses!
 That's why we call her Trinity!

The guys drive past the wrecked police car that hit the wall.
 Javon rolls down the windows.

Two officers step out dazed. The guys in the Cayenne all
 laugh as they drive by.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

JAVON (V.O.)

Trinity, you fucked up my tires, but I
 don't care. Damn, that was sweet!

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Two police units drive up behind the Cayenne. One police unit
 positions itself to the right side of the Cayenne, the other
 to the left.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Javon adjusts himself in his seat, carefully studying the
 police cars' positions. He looks to the left of his window,
 then swings around to his right window.

JAVON

Put yo' tongues in the back of yo' mouth.

KONRAD

Why?

JAVON

Cuz I don't want ya'll to bite 'em off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KONRAD

My tongue is my life!

Javon rubs the beaded cross that hangs on the rearview mirror and then clutches onto the steering wheel. He leans forward in his seat and cautiously waits for the police units to make their move.

Javon then speeds up just a bit. The police units do the same to keep up. One on the left, one on the right.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Javon puts the Cayenne in reverse. Driving backward to the right, the Cayenne drives into the police unit, smashing it into the right wall. It jumps over the wall, soaring in to on coming traffic. Several civilian cars crash into the unit.

Javon keeps the car in reverse and speeds down the freeway. The police unit on the left speeds up to close in on the Cayenne.

Javon waits for the police unit to get close enough. Javon and Officer Jones are staring right at each other, their eyes lock together, each anticipating a move.

INT. INSIDE POLICE UNIT/INSIDE CAYENNE - DAY

POLICE OFFICE JONES

Got him right where I want
him.

JAVON

Got him right where I want
him.

Javon is driving with his right hand on the steering wheel. He then switches to his left and rapidly turns the car to the right.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

As the Cayenne turns right it hits the Police unit in the front right side, pushing it towards the left freeway wall. The Police unit hits the wall at an angle that causes it to flip over and over.

The Cayenne spins full circle and briefly stops. Javon then hits the gas and begins to speed off in order to catch up with the M5.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON

It ain't as pretty, but that's how I gets
shit done. Get them with their own shit,
pit maneuver.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KONRAD

I just crapped in my pants.

JAVON

(socks Konrad in the arm)
Still got your tongue? WOOOOOOOO!!! I
wanna do it again, I wanna do it again!

The sound of a helicopter catches Brandon's attention.

BRANDON

(looking out the window)
Yo', the birds are here.

JAVON

Oh please tell me they got that on TV!
(sticks head out window
screaming at the news
helicopter above)
DID YA'LL GET THAT?!

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

MUDVAYNE is preparing to go on stage. RU-D is watching TV and a "BREAKING NEWS" segment flashes on the screen.

RÜ-D

Yeah! A high speed chase. Dudes, come
here.

The other members gather around the TV.

SPÜG

We've been here four days and this is the
third one.

GÜÜG

Only in Southern California. This never
happens in Peoria, Illinois.

INT. TELEVISION SCREEN - DAY

The news reporter speaks as we see a "Breaking News" segment flash on the screen.

REPORTER (V.O.)

It appears that the driver of the vehicle
is in an Alien costume. That Cayenne just
demolished two police units and it has
nothing but clear road ahead. I've gotten
information from the lead officer in this
pursuit that they are setting up the
spike strip. Their reason for this is,
they believe these criminals are heading
towards the Mexican border.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The image on the screen shows Javon sticking his head out the window screaming.

CHÜD
Whoa! That's us!

RÜ-D
What the fuck is this?

GÜÜG
Their make-up is perfect. He looks just like me.

SPÜG
Minus the 300 pounds.

GÜÜG
(gives him the middle finger)
240.

CHÜD
You don't think the cops are gonna think it's us?

There is silence as everyone thinks about his question.

The helicopter news reporter is speaking as we see the cars speeding down the freeway.

HELICOPTER NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)
I've gotten word from police Sergeant Allen that these suspects have just robbed the First National Bank.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Brandon turns on the TV screen behind Javon's seat.

JAVON
Man, you pickin' one hell of a time to watch TV!

BRANDON
I'm looking for more news.

JAVON
Find anything?

BRANDON
Yes. Channel six has that retired cop doing the freeway reports.

KONRAD
Perfect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

Ha-ha. One step ahead of you, dawg. Rad, give me the speaker.

Konrad does.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

Coby answers the call.

COBY

Yeah.

JAVON (V.O.)

Spike strip! They're gonna lay one down. That's why it's open road!

COBY

Trinity, watch out for a...

TRINITY

I heard. There! That black fuzz! It's got to be a cop.

COBY

What do we do?

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON

(screaming into speaker)

The M5 can't handle the dirt area. Do not go around it. Listen to me very carefully. The cops will lay out the spike strip and release the spikes seconds before you pass it. Trinity, use your "senses" and blow the Nos tanks. You'll take 'em by surprise, and be out before the spikes are raised.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

TRINITY

Okay. Okay, I can do this.

COBY

Just...

TRINITY

Shhh. No talking. There is no spoon.

Coby holds on to his seat belt and shrivels his face.

COBY

I hate this Nos shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRINITY

There's one more after this.

COBY

Don't remind me.

EXT. THE SIDE OF THE FREEWAY - DAY

A police unit anxiously waits for the M5 to approach. One officer points to the other officer to lay out the strip.

The officer runs out and throws the spike strip down. It rolls across the freeway like a red carpet being rolled out for a king.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

Trinity's eyes widen when the strip is laid out in front of her. She then tightly grips the steering wheel.

Trinity taps the red Nos button on her steering wheel. She and Coby immediately are pushed to the back of their seats by the increased force.

EXT. THE SPIKE STRIP - DAY

We see the M5 drive over the spike strip. The back tires drive off the strip just of the spikes are raised missing by less than an inch.

INT. INSIDE CAYENNE - DAY

RON (V.O.)

The strip will definitely work on the upcoming car, so it won't be a complete failure.

JAVON

Three words, Ron. All-Terrain vehicle.

EXT. THE SIDE OF THE FREEWAY - DAY

Two officers await for the Cayenne. The Cayenne approaches the spike strip at a high speed, it wildly changes its direction and drives on the dirt part of the sidewalk.

The Cayenne turbulently drives on the dirt road and smashes the side of the police car. The two cops jump out of the way, the police car spins across the open freeway.

The Cayenne gets back onto the open road. Brandon sticks his upper body out of the back window, aiming his shotgun at the police car engine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It takes Brandon three shots to hit the engine. The police car then blows up, rendering it useless.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

A man watches the pursuit on TV. He becomes puzzled.

MAN
Hey Peter! Come here.

Peter Green walks into the room, drinking a beer.

MAN (CONT'D)
Looks like your car?

PETER GREEN
(drops his beer)
It can't be...

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

A motorcycle cop comes speeding up behind the Cayenne.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON
FUCK! They never quit!

BRANDON
Yo, what the fuck is all that?

Brandon points to a bridge up ahead. About two hundred or so MUDVAYNE fans stand holding a giant flag like sign. It reads "KILL THESE FUCKING COPS".

KONRAD
Hurry up and drive underneath that, I know my thoughts are right.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

The Cayenne speeds up, passing the bridge. The cop closely follows. The fans above drop the long flag onto the motorcycle unit.

The officer is wrapped in the flag. The motorcycle drops and skids on the freeway.

The fans above scream in joy, then they flee the scene.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

JAVON
Crazy ass fans!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON
That's some hard-core shit.

Konrad's computer beeps.

KONRAD
On no! Time is here. Call Crystal, she's coming up on the two minute warning.

Javon acknowledges with a nod and does.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

COBY
(answers the call)
Yeah.

JAVON (V.O.)
Re-gas. Hurry up, you got to re-gas.

COBY
Crap! Okay.

Coby quickly moves to the backseat of the car, he pulls the seats down and takes out two gas tanks.

COBY (CONT'D)
Trinity! Slow down a bit!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE M5 - DAY

Coby sticks the upper part of his body out of the window and twists the top off of the gas tank. Coby goes back inside the car to get the gasoline tank.

Coby sticks himself out the window again and begins to pour the gas into the tank.

Trinity accidentally runs over a big rock, causing the M5 to jump up a little.

Coby hits his head on the window and drops the gas tank. It falls to the ground, spilling gasoline all over the freeway.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

The gas tank skips and hits the front of the Cayenne. It spills a bit of gas in the front passenger side of the window.

JAVON
WOO! Brandon-shoot the gas when we pass it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON
What?

JAVON
Go!

Brandon opens the back car door. Brandon holds on with his right arm to the inside of the car. With the left arm he aims his shotgun at the gasoline residue.

BRANDON
Now?

JAVON
Go!

Brandon aims. He shoots. He misses. He tries again and fails.

JAVON (CONT'D)
Stop fucking around!

Brandon aims, he shoots, he scores! The heat and sparks from the gun shot blast ignite the gasoline to form a huge line of fire that extends across the freeway, making it virtually impossible for the trailing police units to catch up.

BRANDON
Yeah! We're gonna do it!

JAVON
Not yet...
(beat)
If Coby drops this one we're fucked.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE M5 - DAY

Coby sticks his body out to attempt to re-gas the M5. He stops, then he quickly goes back inside the car.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Everyone witnesses Coby going back inside. Brandon and Konrad are shocked.

BRANDON
What?

KNORAD
What is he doing? Call them.

JAVON
No. He'll come through. I know he will.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5

Coby sits in the back and thinks for a while.

TRINITY
Hurry-we're almost at the border.

COBY
For Mom and Dad. We're coming.

Coby raises the second gas tank.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE M5 - DAY

Coby sticks his upper body outside the window and lowers the gas tank. Coby then inserts the gas into the gas tank. Coby successfully completes the re-gassing process and gets back in the car.

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5

COBY
(exhilarated)
I did it! Yeah!

TRINITY
Hurry up and strap yourself in, we're about to cross.

Coby rushes to the front seat and straps himself in.

COBY
I HATE THIS PART!!!

TRINITY
(takes a deep breath)
There is no spoon.

COBY
Oh God!

EXT. BEHIND MEXICAN BORDER - DAY

Twelve armed Mexican troops stand by, waiting to shoot the cars down. The head of the troops walks in front of them before taking his spot.

HEAD MEXICAN TROOP
No dispare, hasta que pase la lina!!!

SUBTITLE:

Don't shoot until they pass the line!!!

INT. INSIDE THE BMW M5 - DAY

TRINITY
Get Javon on the speaker.

COBY
Javon, here's the countdown...
(holds speaker up)
we go on 95!

Trinity slams her foot on the gas and the speedometer quickly rises.

TRINITY
88! 91! 95!

COBY
Oh shit!

TRINITY
Nos!

Trinity hits the Nos button on her steering wheel.

INT. INSIDE THE PORSCHE CAYENNE - DAY

Javon hits his Nos button also and lines up directly behind the M5. Both cars blow past the border, catching the troops off guard.

EXT. BEHIND MEXICAN BORDER - DAY

The troops in front of the car jump out of the way just in time. One Mexican trooper quickly runs behind the Cayenne and opens fire.

The bullets from the troops' gun are neck and neck with the Cayenne.

The bullet begins to slow down as the Cayenne is traveling at a mind blowing speed. The M5 and Cayenne drive off-successfully outrunning the cops and entering Mexico.

EXT. SEVERAL MILES INTO MEXICO - DAY

The M5 and the Cayenne simultaneously stop. The cars kick up dust as they pull over into the open desert-like surrounding. Javon immediately runs out of his car. Coby steps out, then Javon quickly hugs him. He hugs back.

JAVON
We did it, man. We're gonna get them
back!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY

Oh God. We really did it. We really did.

Brandon, Trinity and Konrad run out the car also. They all join in the hug.

BRANDON

We better hurry up and go to the spot. We gotta get hide of these.

JAVON

Okay, let's go.

EXT. MEXICO/LOADING DOCK/YACHT - EARLY MORNING

Pop Tart leans on his luxurious yacht. He opens a package of pop tarts and begins to eat one.

POP TART

Chocolate orange?

Pop Tart spits it out and throws into the ocean.

POP TART (CONT'D)

Willie!

Willie comes out of a room.

WILLIE

Yes sir?

POP TART

Get some good pop tarts. And hurry.

WILLIE

Yes sir.

Willie goes back into the room.

Willie comes out of the room and hands Pop Tart a pop tart. Pop Tart rips it open and stuffs his face. His eyes close, his body contorts back and he savors every bite.

POP TART

Complete bliss.

The M5 and Cayenne drive up to the loading dock.

POP TART (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

Pop Tart walks down a ramp from his yacht. He meets up with Brandon, Javon, Trinity, Konrad and Coby.

EXT. MEXICO/LOADING DOCK - EARLY MORNING

POP TART

Fuck! You can't stand there and tell me everything you did was off the top of your head.

JAVON

All from here.

Javon points to his head.

BRANDON

Hold on, you saw it?

POP TART

Got a satellite in the yacht.

JAVON

A'ight, lets load the cars.

POP TART

About that, I can't. I'm sorry but I couldn't clear a boat that was large enough to transport two cars.

JAVON

So what am I supposed to do with the M5?

POP TART

I'm sorry. You have to give up the cars. The police will be searching every fucking spot in San Diego for theses cars. But! I found you Italian man who will take the car off your hands.

JAVON

I don't want it to be taken off.

POP TART

It's not for nothing. This guy will give you his 2001 Ferrari Modena.

BRANDON

Oh shit Modena! That's hella' faster than the M5.

JAVON

Yeah, but...that's my baby, man. I love that bitch!

Coby puts his hand on Javon's back.

COBY

You have to do it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAVON

(beat)

I know, I know.

A cherry red Modena pulls up.

BRANDON

Oh shit!

TRINITY

I can't wait to drive that.

COBY

Cherry red, just like the M5.

JAVON

I know this sounds weird, but can ya'll give me a minute to say goodbye?

BRANDON

Yeah.

TRINITY

Take your time, man.

The man steps out of the Modena. Pop Tart walks up to the man.

POP TART

Give him a minute to say goodbye.

Javon walks to his M5. The others go aboard the yacht.

Javon runs his hand across the hood of the M5.

JAVON

I'm gonna miss working on you, baby.
Trickin' you out all over town. But I got
a new bitch now...

(begins to tear up in a comical way)
she lives through you!

Javon kisses his fingers and touches the door.

JAVON (CONT'D)

How about one last fuck?

Javon runs into the car, turns it on and revs the hell out of the engine.

INT. ROOM IN YACHT - MORNING

Brandon stares through the window, as does the man who is the new owner of the M5.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEW OWNER

What is he doing?

BRANDON

He's doing her one last time.

Brandon and Trinity begin to laugh. Coby doesn't.

COBY

It's just a car.

TRINITY

Sweetie, no. It's more than just a car.

Konrad runs into the room, very out of breath.

KONRAD

The...the...money!
Mucho!...unbelievably...over...our...

Trinity grabs Konrad and shakes him.

TRINITY

Stop and think.

KONRAD

...We took a lot more money than we were
supposed to.

COBY

How much more?

KONRAD

Forty-Million MORE!

EXT. LOADING DOCK - MORNING

Coby runs to the M5. Javon is still revving the engine.

COBY

Javon!

JAVON

Woo! Take that shit, bitch!

COBY

JAVON!!!

Javon stops. He steps out of the car.

JAVON

What?

COBY

We have a problem with the money.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

The yacht remains docked.

INT. ROOM IN YACHT - DAY

Forty-Million dollars is laid out on a table. Everyone sits around the money. Coby picks up a stack.

COBY

Each stack has forty hundred dollar bills. We took a hundred-that equals forty-million dollars.

JAVON

Jesus fucking God.

KONRAD

I said that, too. Well, Muhammad fucking Allah, but its all the same.

Pop Tart opens a package of strawberry pop tarts and eats one.

POP TART

You know what you can do with all this money?

COBY

What?

POP TART

Think about it. We're in Mexico.

EXT. MEXICO/GAS STATION - DAY

A dreadful gas station, surrounded by dirt and open road. Not a single car pumps gas. There is a deplored police car parked by it.

Javon, Pop Tart and Coby stand in font of a covered car.

Two police officers walk out of the gas station.

JAVON

Hey! Look at this.

Javon moves away from the car. Coby yanks the cover off of the car, uncovering the M5.

COP

Es el caro de la border.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COP # 2
 (reaches for gun)
 Hands up!

Brandon steps out of the car. We only see his face. He has one hell of a smile for a man who is about to be arrested.

The two cops lower their guns.

COP
 (blesses himself)
 Madre de Dios.

EXT. GUAYMAS SAN - MORNING

A ghost town, no one for miles. Just two men, a van and dirt.

Hefe and Gasol stand in front of a white van. They look around: cautiously, suspiciously, skeptically. They're very much nervous wrecks.

INT. GUAYMAS SAN/INSIDE VAN - MORNING

Alton and Alice sit gagged, their arms are locked behind them. Alton squirms, trying to break free.

EXT. GUAYMAS SAN- MORNING

The van shakes. Hefe hits the door.

HEFE
 Stop it!

GASOL
 I can't wait to get rid of them.

HEFE
 I know. Either way, they're gonna be gone. Kids pay, we get rid of them. If they don't, then we get to kill them.

GASOL
 That doesn't sound so bad.

The van shakes again. Hefe kicks the side.

HEFE
 Shut the fuck up!--
 (beat)
 no mas gringos! No ce cayene! Estan locos! La otra ves Negritos Y Chinitos, ojos no hacen mirda!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUBTITLE: No more whites! They never shut up!
They're crazy! Next time, Blacks and Asians,
they don't do shit!

GASOL

Te oijo.

SUBTITLE: I hear you.

A 2000 green Ford Excursion parks across from Hefe and Gasol.
The car's windows are rolled down.

Hefe and Gasol take out their guns.

Javon is the first to step out of the car. Coby follows. Each
brother steps out with a duffle bag. They begin to walk over
to Hefe and Gasol.

GASOL (CONT'D)

(softly)

That can't be them, one of them is Black!

HEFE

(softly)

It has to be, look at the bags. Okay,
this it. All we worked for...

COBY

Where's our parents?

HEFE

Where's our money?

COBY

Right here.

Coby and Javon raise the bags. They stop and unzip the bags
to show the money.

HEFE

They're in the car...

The barrel of a handgun inches towards Hefe's skull. The gun
is cocked.

HEFE (CONT'D)

Mirda.

Hefe looks to his right and there stands the police officer
who attempted to arrest the boys.

COP

Tus pistolas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Gasol also has a gun aimed at his head. Javon and Coby drop the bags.

Brandon and Trinity rise from out of nowhere and stick the guns they hold out the window. Pop Tart step out of the Excursion, aiming a gun at Hefe and Gasol.

COBY
Yeah drop your guns.

HEFE
Shit.

Hefe and Gasol drop their guns. The cops immediately detain the kidnappers. Javon runs to the van, he opens the door.

INT. GUAYMAS SAN/ INSIDE VAN - DAY

Alice and Alton are blinded by the sun. We see what they see, a fuzzy shadow calling out to them.

JAVON (V.O.)
You guys all right?

Quickly regain their vision, they see their son. Javon jumps inside the van and unties Alice. Coby jumps in also, he takes Alton's ropes off.

ALTON
Oh my God! Are you all right?

COBY
Yes.

JAVON
Are you?

ALICE
We're fine. I'm so glad to see you.

They all hug in the van. After a moment, they step out of the van.

EXT. GUAYMAS SAN - DAY

Coby picks up both bags and hands one to each cop.

COP # 2
Gracias.

Alton and Alice look around. The witness complete chaos. They see a man holding a gun and eating a pop tart. Brandon, Crystal and Konrad are present. To top it off, they all hold guns. The two cops open the bags Coby handed them-inside is four million dollars combined.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALICE
What the fuck is happening?

COBY
Mom!

ALICE
What? This is some confusing shit.

Javon laughs.

ALTON
Javon, what are you doing with guns?

JAVON
You can't rob a bank without one.

ALTON
What!?

JAVON
Okay, we did some stuff you ain't gonna be proud of. But-we did it to get you back.

The two cops move Hefe and Alton towards the police car.

COP # 2
Amigo, thanks for the money.

ALTON
What?

COBY
Yeah, we paid them off. You know what they say-if you need help, ask a corrupt police officer.

ALTON
Okay, so they won't mind this.

Alton walks over to Hefe and punches his lights out. Hefe falls down and the cop picks him up.

ALTON (CONT'D)
Nobody lays a finger on my wife!

JAVON
What!? He hit mom?

Javon uppercuts Hefe. Hefe falls once more and the cop picks him again.

COBY
Don't forget about this guy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Coby swings at Gasol. He's immediately knocked out.

COBY (CONT'D)
Take them away.

ALICE
Wait! I want some too.

Alice knees Hefe and Gasol in the groin.

COBY
Okay...now you can take them away.

ALTON
You paid them off, how much?

COP
Two million each!

ALTON
Four million dollars!

TRINITY
Relax, you still have thirty-six million left.

ALTON
What!?

POP TART
You say "what" way too much. We have a long-ass boat trip ahead of us. You guys can talk about it then.

ALTON
What? Boat trip? Who the hell are you?

POP TART
Pop Tart, I organized a lot of what you see. And it's actually not a boat, it's a yacht.

ALICE
Oooo, a yacht.

JAVON
Believe me a lot of shit just went down. We'll tell you on the way back home.

Everyone heads for the Excursion. Alice walks next to Pop Tart.

ALICE
So Pop Tart, why the name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

POP TART
(eating a pop tart)
I killed a guy named Tart. "Popped Tart".

Pop Tart laughs and enters into the car.

BRANDON
He's kidding Mrs. Rich.

ALICE
Oh, thank goodness.

EXT. DECK OF YACHT - SUNDOWN

The Yacht sails across the giant sea. Dolphins race along side it. Javon and Coby lean on a ledge. Coby throws bits of pop tarts out to the dolphins.

COBY
I'm not sure if they can eat these. But
it's the only food on board.

Javon laughs. They both begin to look out into the vast blue ocean.

Alton comes in from behind.

ALTON
Boys.

Javon and Coby turn.

COBY
Hey, Dad.

ALTON
I just want to tell that...I'm extremely
shocked, disappointed, scared and proud.

COBY
That's a lot of emotions Dad.

ALTON
There's a lot that I'm dealing with.

JAVON
One more thing, the money...

ALTON
Yeah-yeah. We're keeping the money.

JAVON
Yes!!! I mean....we all went through a
lot and we have money to ease the pain.
So, good times.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALTON
(smiling)
You're not happy we're keeping it?

COBY
I'm happy we're keeping you.

JAVON
Yeah, me too...
(beat)
but it's a shit load of money.

ALTON
I was talking to Tart Pop...

JAVON
Pop Tart.

ALTON
Yeah, whatever. You kids with your
nicknames. Trinity, B, Pop Tart, Rad, J.
We give you names for a reason. Anyway...
he's a cleaner, so he'll give us unmarked
bills back.

Javon puts his arms around Coby and Alton.

JAVON
Happy ass ending!

ALTON
Didn't you have to give up the M5?

JAVON
...Oh yeah. Fuck, I miss her so much.

Javon breaks away.

ALTON
The Italian guy said he gave you a
Modena.

JAVON
Yeah. Willie, Pop Tart's right hand man,
is driving it back to San Diego.

ALTON
What about that Cayenne?

JAVON
Shit, that guy won't be crying when we
give him a million to shut the fuck up.

ALTON
A million?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAVON

Money ain't a thing now! We can toss it
around however the fuck we please.

Alton stares at Javon, disappointed at Javon's attitude.

JAVON (CONT'D)

But...all the while, doing it
responsibly.

ALTON

That's more like it. Boys... I...

(beat)

Don't know what to say. But know this,
I'm not mad but I'm not happy.

Alton hugs his sons and goes back inside.

JAVON

Hey, Coby. Good looking out.

COBY

Hey, you had my back the whole time.

JAVON

Only because I knew you had mine. I know
I gave you some shit, but I knew you'd
come through. I always believed in you.

COBY

Thanks. I always did, too.

JAVON

Perfect team, huh?

COBY

Hell yeah.

JAVON

Look...take this.

Javon reaches into his pants and takes out fifteen stacks of
hundreds. Javon struggles to hold all of the stacks.

COBY

What the fuck? You had all that in there?

JAVON

Don't drop it in the sea.

COBY

Why are you giving me this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAVON

Coby, come one. We both know why.

Javon looks into the window, Trinity is talking with Alice.
Javon looks back at Coby.

COBY

Oh, I've been wanting to but...

JAVON

But nothing. It's real, man. I never believed in love until I saw ya'll. She risked her life to save our parents. Ain't no female out there that I'd do that for.

COBY

Should I do it now? I mean, I don't have a ring.

JAVON

Hey, it's just as good. Okay, she won't mind waiting knowing what she can spend on it.

COBY

I guess.

JAVON

Trust me. Look just...speak from the heart.

Javon hugs Coby who is now holding all the stacks of money.

INT. ROOM IN YACHT - SUNDOWN

Javon enters the room where Trinity is in. He whispers something to her and she looks out the window at Coby. She then stands up and heads out the door.

EXT. DECK OF YACHT - SUNDOWN

Trinity comes out to speak with Coby.

TRINITY

Hi.

COBY

Hey.

TRINITY

That's a lot of money.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COBY

Yeah, ummm... I never doubted you. I just...

(beat)

didn't want to lose you. What you did is...beyond words. I'd do anything for you and now I know you would too. I love you Crystal. I want to spend the rest of my life with you. Crystal Kim, will you marry me?

Coby gets on one knee. He holds up the many stacks of hundred dollar bills.

COBY (CONT'D)

It's not a ring, but it will be.

CRYSTAL

Oh my Allah...

(laughs)

hell fucking yeah I will.

Coby laughs. He stands up, dropping the money on the floor. He moves in to kiss Crystal and they kiss passionately.

INT. ROOM IN YACHT - SUNDOWN

Javon looks on through the window. Brandon joins him.

JAVON

I just wish both of us could be going home with our ladies.

BRANDON

Foo' you ain't got no lady.

JAVON

You're right! That M5 was like a fucking wife! I'm speaking on some till death do us part shit! I lost my first love.

Brandon smiles and pats Javon on the back.

EXT. DECK OF YACHT - SUNDOWN

Coby and Crystal continue to kiss, as the yacht sails off into the falling sun.

FADE OUT.

THE END