

WE THREE KINGS

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FADE IN:

INT. HOLY NAME CATHEDRAL, CHICAGO. NIGHT

RICHIE GALIANO, 76, walks to the Third Bench on the right, and KNEELS for prayer meditation.

RICHIE

"O Lord are we ready to be like the
Three Wise Men? Are we ready to
leave behind our limitations and
follow Your Star even though the
journey be long and we may not know
the way?

FADE TO:

EXT. CHICAGO. SOUTH SIDE RIDGE PARK. NIGHT

Chicago shines under the night sky, as the snow falls down on the park below.

RICHIE (V.O.)

Ol'sweet Chicago. Since I was a
kid, I have been trying to move up
in this city. Played stick ball
with the Genna brothers, watched
the Feriolla case from the third
bench, even washed Tuna? car every
Sunday. I have been a part of the
Outfit for a long time. One thing I
learned in this town, as long as
there is a demand there will always
be snow in Chicago.

LAMAR HALL's dead snow angel lies in the park. DETECTIVE
DAVIS, 34, studies the crime scene.

OFFICER RICHARDS, 43, walks away and to his vehicle.

CPD MICHAELS (O.S.)

I have a homicide at South Ridge
Park, Deceased, Gang division will
identify.

DAVIS

I have a shell, a body, but no
trace, no tracks, no footprints.
There is two feet of snow from
Milwaukie to Gary, and not one
lead.

All I got is this dead fucking snow
angel, lying in Ridge Park,
stinking up my damn city.

CPD DISPATCH (O.C.)
IUCR Code 0110....standing by for
Identification...

DETECTIVE RICHARDS
They picked a helluva time to kill
each other.

Detective TRACE CPD MICHAELS, 46, (Gang Division) goes to
inspect the body with pen in gurney. Dawns surgical gloves.
He lifts the chin.

CPD MICHAELS (O.S.)
Vice Lord Street King, Lamar Hall.

DAVIS
You got positive I.D.?

CPD MICHAELS
It is him. Get a hold of Special
Agent Kennedy, FBI.

RICHARDS
Oh fuck. F.B.I. Pentito, Lamont
Hall. How the hell did he break
from protection? Kennedy, you
fucked up. You really fucked up big
time, buddy.

Davis calls Kennedy.

KENNEDY (O.C.)
Special Agent Kennedy F.B.I.?

DAVIS
This is Detective Davis C.P.D.
Special Agent Kennedy. You lose
something?

KENNEDY (O.C.)
Excuse me?

DAVIS
Hall, Lamont. We turned him over to
you guys two weeks ago. Victor
Case.

CPD MICHAELS heads on over to vehicle. Grabs handle.

CPD MICHAELS
Dispatch this is Detective CPD
MICHAELS.

DISPATCH (O.C.)
Go ahead, Detective....

CPD MICHAELS
I have ID on IUCR 0110.

INTERCUT:

EXT. SEVEN ELEVEN. NIGHT

SPECIAL AGENT FERRIS KENNEDY, 45, takes a water out of the cooler and heads to the counter with the cell phone pinned to his ear.

KENNEDY
Special Agent Brooks has him at the
Hyatt.

Partner/Driver AGENT JEFFERSON JORDAN, 45, phone vibrates.
Answers.

DAVIS (O.C.)
Call Brooks, Kennedy your Informant
Hall is here at Ridge Park.
Deceased. No Brooks. You may want
to get down here, ASAP.

Kennedy looks out to the vehicle. Jordan lowers phone,
concerned.

Jordan shows concern.

EXT. SOUTH SIDE RIDGE PARK. NIGHT

CPD MICHAELS takes a step back and looks around the dead body
of Hall. Snow falls.

CPD MICHAELS
Two Days before Christmas.

Police gather around the body of the FIRST KING.

EXT. WINDOW. ROOM 2712. HYATT. NIGHT

Round through the window. AGENT BROOKS, 48, lies face down with a round through the head. Window shattered. The hotel door is left open.

INT. GYMNASIUMS AUDITORIUM. NIGHT

PRINCESS JACKSON, 11, warms up in the corner of the Gymnasium. SHERIFF BRIGHTON JACKSON, 56, of Cook County observes, then slides letter from pocket. Opens letter from General Dynamics. Smiles. Announcer calls Princess to the floor. Walks balance beam. Brighton follows every step.

BRIGHTON

Hold it, hold. Go baby, Finish.

Cartwheel steady and steps back. Moves forward and flips. She steps and tumbles, flips and sticks the landing.

BRIGHTON

That is my baby.

EXT. ROOFTOP. HYDE PARK BUILDING. NIGHT

DEAD-FACE MASKED RUNNER I, on a rooftop. Retrieves the drone takes the package. Runs down to the 20th floor and delivers it to Fabian? Vice Lieutenant, SHANTE LAMB, 42. She takes the package and burns the letter.

Texts Fabian.

FABIAN (TEXT)

?

SHANTE (TEXT)

Picked up two dresses for you. I have to stop by the tailor to drop off the dresses. You need anything? King I, checkmate.

FABIAN (TEXT)

Call Queen. Inform Milk.

SHANTE (TEXT)

Rgr.

Shante weighs the heroin, then hands it to the runner. He goes back up to the rooftop. Shante sends a message to Queen via small night drone (Pigeon), while the boy sends off the drone with the package.

EXT./INT. GYMNASIUM. PARKING LOT. COOK COUNTY SUV. NIGHT
Brighton and Princess walk to the Sheriff's Ford Explorer.

PRINCESS
Daddy, can Anna come over tonight?

BRIGHTON
That's Christmas Eve, no.

PRINCESS
Why?

BRIGHTON
Anna has a family right?

PRINCESS
Yes.

BRIGHTON
Christmas Eve is a day you spend
with your family. Anna has a family
too.

PRINCESS
Then why do you have to go to work?

Brighton unlocks the door and both get inside.

Princess tries to adjust the radio. Brighton slightly swats
her hands down.

BRIGHTON
I am the Sheriff. It is what the
people of Cook County expect of me.

PRINCESS
Does the Sheriff get to spend
Christmas Eve with his family?

Ford drives off. Ford gains distance.

BRIGHTON
Young Lady. It's going to be an
early night. I will be home early.

PRINCESS
Yeah, so can Anna come over?

Ford Explorer turns right down a on ramp.

EXT. 95TH STREET. ROOFTOP. SAME

Runner goes to the rooftop and awaits the drone. The drone is delivered. Runner takes it down to Lamont (Heroin Distribution). He weighs it and then hands it to another for cutting. A smaller drone is sent to the rooftop with a phone in the bag. Flies over bridge.

EXT. RANGE ROVER. NIGHT

Sheriff Jackson drives under a bridge. Parked on the side in an open lot is a RANGE ROVER.

BRIGHTON (O.S.)

No. Help your mother. Anna and her family will be over Christmas Day. Gift exchange and dinner. Plus, your mother needs help she? going crazy.

PRINCESS (O.S.)

She always goes crazy this time of year.

BRIGHTON (O.S.)

Help your mother.

Texas Plates. Man inside has a drone.

He sets it outside. Attached is a package, and a GoPro. GPS Transponder. Guides it with a *Toughpad*. It takes off across the city.

INT./EXT. JACKSON RESIDENCE. CAR DRIVEWAY. NIGHT

Brighton Drops off Princess.

BRIGHTON

Here you go. Tell your mother I will be home late tonight.

Princess takes off her head and lays it shotgun.

PRINCESS

Okay, daddy. I love you.

Princess runs to the door, phone rings. Brighton answers on phone.

BRIGHTON

Hey this is Jackson. I got your text.

Yeah, get Rachel and yourself
suited and ready when I get there.
Bureau assistance. Hyde Park. Okay.
See you in fifteen.

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT. NIGHT

Richie sits at his booth. Outfit pictures across the Italian restaurant. District councilman enters with Call girl. Takes a booth. Pulls a black book out of his jacket pocket. Writes down names.

BUNNY RICHARDS, 64, Outfit ladies man enters. Goes to the back. Disappears into the kitchen. Exits kitchen. Winks at Councilman as he walks by.

DANNY PALORI, 67, enters and takes a seat. Turns around in the booth. Smiles at Richie. Richie smiles and takes notes.

FABIAN JAMES, 49, in business suit enters and takes a seat across from Danny.

Richie stops notes. Looks at Fabian. Fabian looks over Danny shoulder. Goes back to conversation.

Richie finishes his notes. Stands and walks Past Danny.

DANNY PALORI

Hey, Richie.

Richie turns as Danny stands.

DANNY PALORI

Good to see you. Happy Holidays.
You headed home, oh, Mr. James,
this Danny, an old friend. We used
to work together.

RICHIE

How are you, Mr. James? Danny, I
will see you at mass?

DANNY PALORI

Hey, now that our boys are all
home. Washington has pushed their
men to assist in an assessment from
security firms. Chicago got the
best. Richie meet Captain Fabian
Jesus James.

RICHIE

Jesus?

Fabian pulls his card.

FABIAN

A hook from AFRICOM, Fabian.

Hands it to Richie. Reads Victor Security systems.

RICHIE

Chicago DMCA has you now, For?

FABIAN

Intel and assessments on inner city crime. Extortion, Kidnapping and of course NARCO/Terror. Counter effects of trends within sensitive environments. C.O.I.N. works everywhere we just do not talk about. Look Richie I work within international corporate structuring and restructuring too, if needed. The turnaround is unparalleled.

RICHIE

Wow, I used to just sit in my car and collect. I guess the game has changed.

FABIAN

The game never changes. Feel free to give me a call.

RICHIE

You two take care. Danny give me a call, and tell Clare to drag your butt up to mass tomorrow.

Walks by the register in front. Grabs Bunny? and Councilman's credit Card receipts off the counter and Exits.

INT. JACKSON RESIDENCE. DAY

Chanel Jackson is preparing Christmas dinner. The phone rings. Busy, and stressed, she answers the phone.

CHANEL

Hello. Yes, sweetheart, just one minute. Princess!

Princess comes running in.

PRINCESS

Yes, Mamma.

CHANEL
Make it quick baby.

PRINCESS
Hello? Yep. I know. He said
tomorrow. Yeah, their all alike.
(beep. Switch call)
Hello? Hey, Daddy. Just a second.
(Switch)
I will call you later.

Chanel wipes hands. Takes phone.

Intercut:

Brighton drives.

BRIGHTON
Do not wait up for me. I am having
dinner with Richie.

Intercut:

CHANEL
Pizza?

PRINCESS (O.S.)
Save me a piece.

CHANEL
Make sure what ever you got going
on you cut it short. I do not want
you dragging your butt these next
few days. It is Christmas, you hear
that?

Intercut:

Brighton Drives.

BRIGHTON
After the holidays, you and I
should sit down and have a talk.
Okay, baby?

Intercut:

CHANEL
Yes, sure? What is it?

BRIGHTON (O.C.)
 Nothing. I will tell you later. See
 you tonight.

Chanel hangs up the phone.

PRINCESS (O.S.)
 You done?

EXT. ROOFTOP APARTMENT. DAY

Small drone with Phone lands on a rooftop local Housing Authority. Masked runner is on the rooftop waiting. Phone is delivered via drone. The runner then heads down a flight of stairs to the 18th floor. He knocks.

Queen opens the door. Takes the phone. Walks over to Milk. Hands him the phone. Milk then opens it. The Queens phone receives a text. She Texts the number.

QUEEN
 TXT: Send it.

SHANTE
 TXT: King II: Clinton 2315.
 Stationary .

QUEEN
 TXT Check.

SHANTE
 TXT: Queen to King III. Flex. 0130.
 Stand by: King II Grid TBD.

QUEEN
 TXT: Check.

Queen then takes the SIM card out.

Drops it in a steel container, SIM dissolves, then hands the phone to runner, she opens the door and hands it to a masked runner waiting outside. With a knot of cash.

The Runner puts the knot in his book bag, then goes outside and dumps the phone in a burning trash can with a Acapella Group Singing: Halleluiah.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO APARTMENT, HYDE PARK. DAY

TEDDY WRIGHT, 24, gets undressed. Local Hippie drug dealer/student. Turns on the stereo, and takes a lighter and a blunt to the bathroom. Getting in the tub. His phone rings.

TEDDY

Fuck, Can they just leave me alone
for 20 minutes?

(Beep. Clicks over)

Yeah what? up? Wow, hold the phone.
I? out. I can? re-up until tonight.
Call me later. I? sure I?l be on.
Sorry, Yeah, Sorry, Later.

Hangs up. Teddy lays back in the tub. Lights a blunt. He
relaxes and closes his eyes. Music Three guys walk in. The
lead slowly approaches him. Sits down and leans over. The
other goes and turns up the stereo. (Loud music plays).
Waking Teddy up.

JAY stands behind Teddy. Long shadow wiggles behind him.
Urinate over Teddy? head, Ah...

TEDDY

What the fuck man?

Bishop Thomas walks in with DARRELL, who has a sack with
something moving inside it.

TEDDY

I am current man. I paid up.
Bishop, god man.

JAY stands behind Teddy.

BISHOP

Hall got a visitor tonight at Ridge
Park.

TEDDY

I didn? say anything man; Bishop
man god I swear. Aw no, no, no,
please Bishop.

BISHOP

Huh. Yeah. How you know? So what
does that tell you?

TEDDY

Man bro. He Trippin.

BISHOP

That? the problem with some of you
white boys. Get a little weight
under your belt, and you thank you
some kind of hustling nigga.
You Ratted then took a new front.

Your dumb ass was slangin hot from another source on my streets. From Who?

TEDDY

Man come on. They?ill kill me. It is a pigeon game. No names. I do not know them.

BISHOP

This mother fucker.

TEDDY

I swear Bishop, man. Please.

BISHOP

Pussy. You want to be a nigga. They?re is rules to this nigga game. No Slangin on my streets with someone else?s shit. One more time. The new connection?

TEDDY

Man I do not know. It was Hall? Connection. He set it up. I gave him my building, and they gave me a time.

BISHOP

and?

TEDDY

11:00 0765 rooftop. I did not set Hall up. Some guy, Victor. Teddy was tripping man. We can all get rich off this shit.

Holding up Syringe: Inside 3 ML of Brown heavy strychnine/LSD 25. Jay grabs him and holds his arm out. Bishop flicks needle, as Jay squeezes bicep.

BISHOP

Hall is not tripping. He is dead. But you about to be, little white nigga. Now do not move now. This is some real nasty white boy shit. Let?s go find them.

Injects it into his arm. Smirk. Teddy struggles, lets go with a sigh. Darrel puts the bag over his head. Tighten the bag then leave. Teddy begins to scream.

Bishop Cronies walk out. Crony I stops and turns up the volume.

Teddy sighs and fights to pull the bag off his head.

INT. APARTMENT. NIGHT

Enter into Cut lab: Lamont and crew cut Heroin. Two kilos into four from false powder. Lamont, 25, cuts with mask in his back pocket.

Lamont walk turns from text.

LAMONT

Put the fucking mask on. You don't want to inhale that poison. What the hell is your problem?

Text alert. All text.

LAMONT (O.C.)

Yeah, what you got?

SHANTE (O.C.)

Stand by.

Knock on the door.

Lamont goes to the door. Runner hands him a box with a Walmart phone.

SHANTE (O.C.)

Number?

LAMONT (O.C.)

Stand by.

Lamont puts the phone together, the Texts her the number.

Shante Texts him (Walmart Phone).

LAMONT (O.C.) (

Give me two hours.

SHANTE (O.C.)

One. Remember what we discussed last week. It's happening.

LAMONT (O.C.)

Three Kings?

SHANTE (O.C.)

RGR.

LAMONT (O.C.)
Time?

SHANTE (O.S.)
After midnight. Christmas eve.

LAMONT (O.C.)
Milk?

SHANTE (O.C.)
Just be there.

Hangs up.

LAMONT
(Uneasy)
Milks in town.

Marlen looks at Cutter II with a serious face.

INT. HYATT. NIGHT

FBI SA Kennedy and SA Jordan at the Hyatt. Forensics is going around trying to collect evidence. FBI Kennedy looking at the window. Phone rings.

KENNEDY
What do you have? No trace?
Nothing. Where are the footprints?
What about the roofs at Child?
Building? Search two more buildings
out.

Looks out the window at the Agents across on the rooftops,
then looking at Jordan with serious pause.

JORDAN
You have to call his wife.

KENNEDY
What time is it?

JORDAN
I have 7:36. What are you thinking?

KENNEDY
Two days before Christmas.

JORDAN
Charice will head over before we
deliver the news.

KENNEDY

Nothing from any rooftop within three blocks. Logic says sniper.

JORDAN

It was not a Sniper. Nine millimeter round doesn't have the velocity. Hall?

KENNEDY

Possibly Nine millimeter, close range? Waiting on analysis. One casing. No tracks, except Hall? out the lobby. No struggle. No forced entry. He was in one hurry to get the hell out of this room.

JORDAN

Repelling?

Looking at the window. Walks over and lifts it. Looks down.

KENNEDY

No tracks on the roof. It does not make a whole lot of damn sense.

JORDAN

Special Agent Jordan Federal Bureau of Investigation, Chicago? Yeah. Yeah. Del Rio from the Cook County Sheriffs department.

KENNEDY

Shit. 8:30 Hyde Park. Wright case. Lets go. I need results ASAP. Get me a powder sample, and an impact analysis. I need the distance. Call your wife. Tell station Chief we'll notify the next of kin.

SA JORDAN

(Condolence)

Hey baby.

EXT. MILKS APARTMENT BUILDING. NIGHT

Drone rises above the city.

QUEEN

It? 8:00, baby. Time?

CCTV Fifty screen adjusts to movement within the city. GREGG MILK NEWTON, 46, a tall blonde tattooed neck tech stands and goes to black Pelican cases with Bird sprayed in the center. Puts it on a Dolly. She opens the door. Masked runner takes the Case to the roof.

Milk taps in alternate route. Queen brings up Chicago CCTV camera. Adjust away to Movement via Birds.

Pigeons eye view of the area. They are watching the raid set up. Enter.

Surveillance camera at City Hall turns red to green.

QUEEN (CONT?)

What we have here? Rumor is Bishop paid someone a visit.

MILK

Feds there?

QUEEN

There rolling up right now. Raid? Looks light Cook Counties Finest is doing a cordon, but if Bishop did what the birdy says then they are coming out with two bags.

MILK

Who?

QUEEN

Bishop. King III, He is sloppy. I like him though. Kinda reminds me of a Hughs O dog gangster nigga from Hollywood. Mean son of a bitch. Fabian don?. One thirty.

MILK

Yeah. King II?

QUEEN

Percy Landin. Simultaneous. One Stationary target, one moving. Black Suburban. Plate 188 HKN. Runners will tag it.

MILK

We will use two Strikethrush?, and two Pigeons.

QUEEN

Local Authorities?

MILK
(Warns)
Stay out of the way.

Enter Sheriff Jackson, Sheriff Deputy Cambridge, and Sheriff Deputy Del Rio

FBI SPECIAL AGENT KENNEDY
Brighten. Good to see you.

Everyone meets and greets.

BRIGHTON
I heard about Brooks on the way here. Our condolences. Any leads?

FBI AGENT JORDAN
Appreciated. None. Two rounds, two victims. Nothing from forensics, yet.

SHERIFF? DEPUTY DEL RIO
This guy?

FBI AGENT KENNEDY
Theodore Teddy Wright. CPD popped him last month. He turned on Hall. Pleaded down, but when we picked Hall up, he was not arguing. Vice King. He went peacefully and willing.

AGENT JORDAN
He pleaded for protection. Gave up some serious shit. We were just about to open a major case.

AGENT KENNEDY
Looks like someone didn't want that to happen.

SHERIFF DEPUTY CAMBRIDGE
Maybe this piece of shit can enlighten your case.

AGENT KENNEDY
Gather around. Suspect Theodore Wright must be taken alive. He may have info on our current situation. Cook County will seal the block off. Jordan and I will follow Baxter and Company (FBI Tactical Team).

Tact Team will enter and secure the suspect, and that should be it. I want this fucker alive. He may have information we need. Any Questions?

AGENT JORDAN

Phone rings Hey baby. I? busy. Don? tell her anything until we get there. Wait a second?

Switching over to oncoming caller.

AGENT JORDAN (CONT?)

What do you have for me? Impact Analysis, You serious? Point blank. Wait one.

Flips to oncoming caller. Serious.

AGENT JORDAN (CONT?)

Baby I?ill call you later. I?m on a case right now.

(To Kennedy)

Brooks was hit from 3-5 feet. No Finger prints. Other than the broken window. Nothing.

FBI AGENT KENNEDY

3-5 feet from outside the window of the 27th floor? Alright let?s go. Let?s get this shitbag. I repeat, alive.

Tactical team sets at the door.

Tactical team moves in. FBI Special Agent Kennedy waives them passed him. Sheriff Jackson smells something wrong

SHERIFF JACKSON

We have a cop killer in town.

DEPUTY DEL RIO

I do not mean to change the subject, but, I forgot to get Princess a gift. Anna insists. Can you do me a favor? Handing him a twenty-dollar bill. I?m not sure if I have time to go to the mall. Get her something on the way home for us and tell her it?s from Anna, and family. I know how Princess gets. Anna? the same way. What you get her?

SHERIFF JACKSON
That's not how Christmas works.

DEPUTY DE RIO
Come on.

SHERIFF JACKSON
You'll tell her.

DEPUTY CAMBRIDGE
Look alive. It's Showtime.

Tactical team rams the door. Clear the rooms. Two enter the bathroom.

TACTICAL FBI I (O.S.)
Do not move! Do not move! We have him. He is not responsive. Kennedy get in here!

Kennedy, and Jordan enter bathroom. Suspect is twitching with a sack over his head. Agent Jordan dons surgical gloves. He pulls the hood.

Teddy is revealed. Dead. The rat is dead and slides into the bathtub. Teddy's face is chewed up, and eyes are swollen yellow.

SPECIAL AGENT KENNEDY
Call Station. Fuck me.

AGENT JORDAN
He pissed someone off. This is a message. Get Detective CPD MICHAELS on the line.

FBI AGENT RADIOS JACKSON
Get Gang division.

AGENT SPIVY (O.C.)
Sheriff.

SHERIFF DEPUTY CAMBRIDGE
Cook county, send it.

AGENT SPIVY
Call MICHAELS Chicago, Gang Division.

SHERIFF DEPUTY CAMBRIDGE
Hey, Detective CPD MICHAELS this Deputy Cambridge from Cook County. We have a dead suspect.

Maybe you can assist. I'll text the
Address. Okay, Thank you.

INT./EXT. CPD MICHAELS CAR. NIGHT

CPD MICHAELS headed to the crime scene.

Detective CPD MICHAELS is driving in his vehicle. He is
looking at some kids in the park flying drones. Drives by
four runners slip out of the alley behind vehicle.

INT./EXT. LAMONT? PLACE. DAY

Lamont sets up pigeon games Cut crew finishes bags. Sort by
weight. LAMONT, 35, gets on the internet.

LAMONT

Here we go. Money time.

Runner text Lamont. Lamont walks to door. Hands pigeon drone
satchels. Delivery time. Rooftop operations. Lamont sends a
text of an address.

EXT. ROOFTOP. NIGHT

Runners send off the drones to the building rooftop. Runners
from rooftop receive package. Then put cash inside drone
satchel. Drone returns to sender.

EXT. TEDDY? APARTMENT. DAY

CPD MICHAELS arrives. As the drone flies you see CPD MICHAELS
car below arriving to the raid scene.

CPD MICHAELS pulls up to the sheriff? vehicle. Greet.

DEPUTY CAMBRIDGE

Head on up there. 555 on the right.
Jordan is waiting.

CPD MICHAELS Roles up the block. SA Jordan is waiting
outside. CPD MICHAELS gets out and walks up to him. They both
greet.

JORDAN

Maybe you help us with something.
Our suspect/victim is this way.
Follow me.

Jordan and CPD MICHAELS enter Bathroom. Kennedy is waiting. Talking to forensics. The apartment is being swept for SSE.

CPD MICHAELS takes one look.

GANG DETECTIVE CPD MICHAELS
Oh, He crossed Bishop. That Bishop?
work. That is his mark.

JORDAN
Vice war. Internal conflict?

CPD MICHAELS
No. As soon as the word got out
about Hall. King I. Bishop has been
very elusive. They slip in and out.
Maybe by luck but slim chance. He's
a ghost until he finds out who
killed Hall.

SA JORDAN
Hall wasn't trading off on Vice.

MICHAELS
Is there something I need to know?

Jordan and Kennedy look at each other.

MICHAELS (CONT?)
Yeah well I better get back, it's
going to get very busy. You decide
to share something with me let me
know. You know where I'm at.....
Just remember, they killed your man
Brooks. Think about what you're
dealing with. Any leads?

SA KENNEDY
Hold up? Why would he want this
piece of shit?

MICHAELS
White boy here got brought in. He's
hustling in prime University real
estate. University of Chicago has a
lot of rich kids. Rich white kids
do dope too. This is Halls
Territory and Hall is dead.

SA JORDAN
Hall was scared, he had no problem
taking witness protection. He was
not testifying against Percy, and
Bishop?

DETECTIVES CPD MICHAELS
From whom?

KENNEDY
No names yet. It's a federal case.

MICHAELS
The Devil himself has arrived in Chicago. Hall knew this. Put A and B together. Bishop wants to know who is killing his Vice.

SA JORDAN
I see. This explains Brooks, and Hall.

SA KENNEDY
MS-13, Crips, Bloods?

MICHAELS
No. This is gang activity, yet Brooks is not. He was a Fed.

SA KENNEDY
Bishop?

SA JORDAN
Yeah, or the big bad wolf.

MICHAELS
Happy Holidays.

MICHAELS walk out.

SA JORDAN
Hold up. Brooks and Kennedy took in hall two weeks ago. He was talking about. They mentioned something big. What do you know about a guy named Victor.

MICHAELS
You sure that's a name?

SA JORDAN
It is something Hall was talked about. He was in waiting red tape, but just between you and me, they kept getting delayed, and rumor has it someone in Washington kept turning it around, as his boys were dropping. Kennedy and Brooks were on to something big. Chicago bureau chief would not even touch this.

Unfortunately, now that we have a dead Agent, maybe the attorney General may cut us lose a little bit.

MICHAELS

Do me a favor. I have a feeling we are working in from opposite ends. You're dealing with Washington and I deal with the streets. These guys, Hall, do not just turn themselves in, for safety not cause. It would be wise to bring me in on this case. Maybe you're lead is not a person, but maybe a book. When you figure that out give me a call. Gets in and drives off. Driving up to Brighten. What are you doing in an hour?

BRIGHTON JACKSON

There just wrapping up, but I should be headed back to the station.

MICHAELS

Call me. We need to talk.

Detective CPD MICHAELS drives off.

DEPUTY DEL RIO (O.C.)

The scene is secure. Your clear to head out. We have it from here.

BRIGHTEN JACKSON

Look, I'll meet you back at the station. I need to look into something.

They round up and move out. SA Jordan is standing outside. He has a look of concern as they drive past him.

INT. CAFE. NIGHT

CPD MICHAELS is at a booth, while Jackson comes in. He walks over and sits down.

BRIGHTON JACKSON

Have you tried the Ruben Sandwich? It's the best in Chicago.

CPD MICHAELS

Twenty years ago I graduated from the academy. I was green, boy. Where did you go to high school, sheriff?

JACKSON

Calumet High school, You?

MICHAELS

Hyde Park Academy. Big jump for a kid from William Green. I've seen the Southside go through a lot. Good, mostly bad. Green made me hard. Harder than a kid should be. I look back and I do not know what these circumstances in life put me here with you right now. Anyway, we're here. I'm going to tell you. 12 years in Chicago Gang division, I've seen as much as the human soul can handle. Something bad is coming.

JACKSON

I'm not following you Detective.

CPD MICHAELS

This ain't local.

MICHAELS

How much worse can it get? Chicago Southside is as hot as it gets these days.

JACK BURNEY, 56, a middle aged colorful Sesame Street thug on probation

BURNEY

He walks up looks down at Jackson, as if scoot over. Hey Cuz. Long time no see.

CPDMICHAELS

Jackson, this is Burney. Sheriff Jackson.

JACKSON

Yeah I know him. Did not I get you 12 years ago for attempt, and conceal. I almost shot your ass. I see your out.

BURNEY

A homey. I am out the game. I did not spend 10 years in under Tamms thinking about your cracker ass. Anyway.

MICHAELS

Listen. Put it aside. What you got for me?

BURNEY

Listen man, Hall was approached by a girl six weeks ago. It caused a stir amongst the lords. A proposition. He declined. Seems Bishop, and Percy did not take it well. Hall? rejection rubbed some cats the wrong way.

MICHAELS

Who is the girl?

BURNEY

They call her Queen. Not local. Never seen her. Bishop is not to be fucked with. He plays by a different game. Nothing good comes out of his business. Cold motherfucker. Evil, but even he is a little thrown off by this shit.

CPD MICHAELS

Percy?

BURNEY

Percy and Hall were tight. Percy took it personal, and I do not see him popping up until information arises. Bishop on the other hand. It's all business. Cold Chicago business.

BRIGHTON

Looks like your three kings have a new competitor.

BURNEY

I spent 17 years with the Lords. You just do not move in the Southside and expect a warm welcome. It's going down. Sooner than later.

MICHAELS

Thanks Burney. How's Charice and the kids?

BURNEY

Merry Christmas. I better get back. She gets nervous when I take longer than she expects.

BRIGHTON

Thanks for the info. No hard feelings.

BURNEY

It is the Chicago Southside homey, everything is hard, especially feelings. Later Popo.

Burney gets up and heads out.

MICHAELS

Jackson, It's best that we keep an open line on this one. Our friends at the Bureau are involved in something and they are not sharing. Federal boys do not know nor understand the streets, and the case in which they got their hands on, my guess is, these esteemed gentlemen their investigating are not from the streets.

SHERIFF

Sounds like a bad mix is about to go down.

INT. SOUTHSIDE APARTMENT. NIGHT

At his apartment on Southside. Phone rings. Percy answers the phone.

PERCY

What? What time? I have not seen that fool in a while. I'm headed over there to pay him a visit. Fuck him. You stay put. Fuck him, he is short. Yeah, I know. I do not know. Any word?

NICK

I got the address. You want to head there?

PERCY

Okay, I'll speak with you later.
I'll keep you posted

Putting his hand over the phone.

NICK

They're outside. What time you got?

EXT./INT. CAR. NIGHT

Bishop drives. Wipers fast. Snow falls.

BISHOP

I'll wait for Percy to call. I
need a drink. You see that honkey
twitching. That rat had not eaten
in days. Let's head back. I'm
hungry.

Car turns the corner.

EXT. SHERIFF'S STATION. NIGHT

Sheriff Jackson and Deputy Del Rio are walking out of the
station. Shift Change.

BRIGHTON

You get your butt home, I have to
see an old friend.

DEL RIO

You like that Outfit stuff.

BRIGHTON

There is always something connected
to it.

DEL RIO

Pizzeria, You smell it?

BRIGHTON

Smell what?

JACKSON

Christmas is on its way. See you
tomorrow.

DEL RIO

Take care. Do not forget the \$20 I
gave you.

JACKSON
That's right. I'll pick it up
tomorrow.

DEL RIO
Hey wait, Whutcha gonna get her?

JACKSON
You almost got.

DEL RIO
Really?

JACKSON
No, get your ass home to Michelle
and Anna.

Sheriff Jackson gets in his vehicle and drives off.

Del Rio hears a buzz above him. He looks around and up.

INT. PIZZARIA. NIGHT

Restaurant with Brighton and Richie pick at a Deep Dish
Pizza.

RICHIE
Something on your mind, well?

Richie wipes his hands.

RICHIE (CONT?)
Let me in on it.

Brighton wipes his hands off, pulls letter from his jacket.
Hands it across to Richie. Richie reads.

RICHIE (CONT?)
Tanks? It is a little heavy, you
think? Your not going to run next
year

BRIGHTON
And One Hundred twenty five
thousand a year with options. Not
bad for a security advisor. It is a
ten year contract. I am running
out.

RICHIE
So your going to cash in that star
and head for the hills, with tanks?

BRIGHTON

I am done, Richie. I can not keep up with it. These crimes, these kids these days are too fast for my good.

RICHIE

Are you done?

BRIGHTON

I want to be there for the city.

RICHIE

But you want to leave? Those Kings are still out there. One goes down, three pop up.

BRIGHTON

Lost one today, but at a heavy price.

RICHIE

The Feds will handle it.

BRIGHTON

I have been dealing with those thugs, since I came into this uniform. Nothing changes. Six figures for ten years is a good post retirement package. They will understand.

RICHIE

A better place?

BRIGHTON

A better landing.

RICHIE

I wish the city told me that. If you want to leave, then I pray you leave the star in good hands. This city is an angel, but also a beast waiting to devour her children. The best man wins and the best man ain? always the good guy. We are not always going to be here enjoying this meal.

BRIGHTON

Del Rio is ready. I will support him this spring.

RICHIE
Does he like pizza?

BRIGHTON
He is from New York.

Richie wonders over his pizza.

INT. JACKSON RESIDENCE. NIGHT

Jackson walks in the door. Drops his keys on the table then walks in the bedroom. Quietly walks in not to disturb his sleeping wife. Slowly closes the door. Slowly walks into Princess's bedroom. Night light on.

PRINCESS
Daddy?

BRIGHTON
Hey, baby girl.

Walking over to her to and sitting beside her.

PRINCESS
Are we going to spend Christmas together?

BRIGHTON
Yes, baby. I am taking a half day. I'll be home early tomorrow.

PRINCESS
Can I see it?

Points at his badge.

BRIGHTON
Yeah sure, here sweetheart.

Handing her his badge. Princess hides badge.

PRINCESS
Stay home.

BRIGHTON
So you want to be the sheriff?
I'll leave you the keys to the car. Be at the station by 6:00 AM.

Gets up, pretends to walk away.

PRINCESS

No. I do not want to go. It is too early. Giggling. Stay home daddy. Serious. Cuddling with his badge.

BRIGHTON

Looking at her, then letting her keep the badge for the night. I'll let be Sheriff tonight, but I'll have to have that back by morning, okay Sheriff.

PRINCESS

Okay Daddy. I love you.

BRIGHTON

I love you too, Princess.

Turning off the light.

INT. MILK STUDIO APARTMENT. NIGHT

Milk and Queen set up.

Milk pulls out two large Pelican cases. Opens them. Two Strike thrush quadrotors with 5.56 machine gun attached.

He begins to load zero, and set them up.

QUEEN

They are so beautiful.

MILK

Long time no see. I have not operated you babies since Khost. Tonight, it ends. Chicago is going to love you.

After he is finished he puts them back in the cases, and puts them on a dolly. He opens the door. There are four runners with masks waiting. Take them to the industrial elevator then to the roof.

The four runners lay out two stands. The other two place the Strikethrushes on the stands. Milk turns it on.

QUEEN

Getting in front of the screen

Queen sends stationary surveillance drone 1000 meters over the building.

QUEEN (CONT?)
Here we go. It's Showtime.

Milk gets a call (earpiece). North Star in Place linking Jesus.

Goggle screen. Jesus - Link me up.

MILK (O.C.)
Roger that. In 10 - 9 - 8 - 7 - 6 -
5 - 4.

EXT. ROOFTOP. NIGHT

Light turns on in the sky.

The four runners stand back and look to the sky. The star (Drone light) turns on. They then look to the Strikethrushs.

MILK (O.C.)
3-2 and 1.

FABIAN (O.C.)
Showtime.

They launch.

MILK (V.O.)
Seek, babies.

INT. CAR. NIGHT

Snow trusts through the streets. Black Escalade rides up and turns around the corner. Stops at a red light. A hooded runner walks across the street. Percy leans forward. Runner stops and turns, another runner comes behind and tags the vehicle.

PERCY
Get that nigga out of the road.

Light turns green. Runners move out.

Percy heads down the road to the next stop light. Strikethrush has them located. Next light. They stop. Strikethrush comes from above lined up in front of the Vehicle. The driver is stunned from what he sees.

PERCY (CONT?)
Oh God.

Strikethrush unloads on the Vehicle. Killing everyone. SECOND KING.

INT. BISHOP?. NIGHT

Bishop sets on the couch. He lays out Church? Chicken, flips phone upright on lean rest. Turns on the results from the Bears game.

Odd knocking on the door. Same time the phone rings.

BISHOP
Falicia, get the door.

Bishop picks up the phone.

DAINA, 6, walks across the room. Opens door.

BISHOP (CONT?)
Duck your head, baby. I do not want to miss the game.

Bishop answers the phone.

BISHOP (CONT?)
What?

Daina squeals. Backs up slowly. Strikethrush flies in very carefully through the door lining up on Bishop.

FABIAN (O.C.)
I think you know why I?m here.

BISHOP
Who the fuck are you?

FABIAN (O.C.)
Chicago belongs to me now. Tell them to leave.

CHARICE, 34, washes dishes.

BISHOP (O.S.)
Hey Charice, Get Daina and leave.

Stops dishes.

CHARICE
What?

BISHOP (O.S.)
Leave now!

Takes Daina and rushes out the door.

FABIAN

You do not know who I am, and that's better that you do not. Your boy Hall, almost stalled the whole operation. I had to take them out.

BISHOP (O.S.)

You killed Hall.

FABIAN (V.O.)

And your boy Percy. You're the last one, so I want to hear you say it.

BISHOP

Say what?

FABIAN (V.O.)

Say it?

BISHOP

Say what motherfucker!

FABIAN (O.C.)

Let me ask you a question and I need for you to come correct on this and answer it with your utmost honesty. Who is the King?

BISHOP

(Hesitantly)

You are.

FABIAN (O.C.)

Then I want to hear you say it, Nigga!

BISHOP

You are the King.

FABIAN

What?

Drone steadies into his soul.

BISHOP

You're the king, Motherfucker!

FABIAN

Checkmate, Bishop.

Strikethrush unloads everything on Bishop. Spraying him with rounds. Strikethrush then explodes, and blows up the apartment. THIRD KING.

END ACT I

ACT II

INT. JACKSON RESIDENCE. BEDROOM. NIGHT

Sheriff Brighton? Phone rings. Turns on the light. Answers the phone. Four A.M.

BRIGHTON

Sheriff Jackson? I'll be right there. Two? I'm headed over there right now.

Stands tired out of bed. Looking back at his wife. Goes into Princess's room. Quietly watching her sleep. He slowly takes his badge from her and begins to exit.

PRINCESS

Daddy?

BRIGHTON

Yes, Princess.

Walking to her and sitting down while she slowly awakens.

PRINCESS

Come home.

Brighton Jackson slowly exits the room.

Del Rio is hugging Anna, and kissing his wife. Cambridge kisses husband goodbye.

INT. LAMONT'S PLACE. DAY

Milk calls Lamont.

MILK

Runner will be there in.

(Knock on the door). Hand delivery.

LAMONT

Damn your good.

Lamont counts the cash. Then puts in a satchel. Hands it the runner.

Runner then takes it to the roof and hooks it to a satchel. The drone takes off into the south side sunrise.

EXT. BISHOP? APARTMENT. DAY

CPD DAVIS, 42, takes reports from the local witnesses.

CPD DAVIS
Hey, Michaels!

MICHAELS
How long?

CPD DAVIS
The old man next door said there were rounds fired in the deceased? home then seconds later a large explosion, knocking out pretty much all the windows in the complex. Twelve thirty. Only one victim. Guess who?

MICHAELS
Who?

CPD DAVIS
Clearance Bishop age 36. Forensics is still not able to go in until CFD clears it.

MICHAELS
How do you know it?s Bishop?

CPD DAVIS
His old Lady and daughter, said there was a mysterious visitor. Robot like, Crackheads.

MICHAELS
Drone?

MICHAELS walks over to the family. Kneels down to Bishop? Daughter. What did you see sweetheart?

BISHOP? DAUGHTER
It knocked on the door and flew in. Like a helicopter. It had a gun. Killed my daddy.

CHARICE
The phone rang. It was him.

MICHAELS
Who?

CHARICE
The Killer.

MICHAELS

Stands up and closely observes the situation. Drone?

Sherriff arrives at the crime scene. CPD on the scene. Precinct Captain BILL CHAVEZ, 51, parks his vehicle, and walking up to the scene.

BRIGHTON

Bill.

CPD CHAVEZ

Sheriff.

BRIGHTON

Whos vehicle?

CPD CHAVEZ

Three deceased. Large explosion, no witness. Looks like a hit, but I cannot confirm it yet. Autopsy will get a confirmation on the deceased. Pretty effective if you ask me?

BRIGHTON

Bishop? Is he one of Landin? Guys?

CPD CHAVEZ

Fuckem, Who cares? I am taking my wife and kids to midnight mass tonight. Tell Del Rio Mass begins at 11:00 P.M., but get there early. They fill up fast.

Phone vibrates. Michael pulls phone from pocket.

BRIGHTON

Sheriff CPD MICHAELS?

MICHAELS

Sheriff Can you call the boys at the Bureau and let them know there case better open up with us. These Kings are dropping fast. Bishop was taken out last night.

BRIGHTON

I?m right here. Did you say Landin?

CPD MICHAELS on the phone.

MICHAELS

That all Three. When You get a hold of Kennedy, call me back asap.

BRIGHTON
I'll get back with Kennedy.
Bishop, and Landin.

INT. DOWNTOWN. CITY HALL. DAY

0900 and the hall opens. Richie walks down the hall passes conference room. Leans back. Danny Palori holds door for Mayor and police chief and DCMA president LORENZO NARVAEZ, 54, raises hand. Mayor turns to see Richie.

MAYOR
Richie.

Walks over to shake Richie's hand. Danny takes Mayor's hand reluctantly.

MAYOR (CONT?)
Richie Galliano. How long?

RICHIE
The recognition ceremony, 07.

MAYOR
How have you been?

RICHIE
May passed away.

MAYOR
I'm sorry, Richie. I'm sorry....Hey
Richie you going to be the star
celebration at the top of the hall.
The tree lights the whole city.

RICHIE
Really? Yeah I'll be there.

MAYOR
I got to get back to this meeting.
Don't be late. Take care. We owe
you, Richie.

Richie smiles as the door closes. Danny turns waits all enter conference room. Door closes.

EXT. FBI OPS ROOM. DAY

Brighton pours hot water into his instant coffee cup. Turns to witness set up. CPD has a POI bulletin of Vice lords. Deceased on the board. FBI agents stand around and above local law enforcement. Del Rio and Cambridge around.

DEL RIO

Well what have we here?

CAMBRIDGE

Looks like a drag net from all around. We may get home for Christmas after all.

BRIGHTON

Lets wait and see where this goes.

EXT. DOWNTOWN. CITY HALL. DAY

Richies sits in his car and reaches into his pockets. Pulls the receipt, then Fabian? card. Looks out to the street cameras, then to the city hall door. Fabian enters vehicle with security. Richie tactfully follows.

INT. FBI. OPS ROOM. DAY

Brighton and deputies sit around, as the groups bicker together.

DEL RIO

What do you think?

CAMBRIDGE

This was a waste of time. These fools don? have no plan. Why did we come here.

DEL RIO

We where just the cordon, Sheriff. Let them handle it.

Brighton, frustrated and out of time walks and front of the board. Adjusts.

BRIGHTON

Excuse me, gentlemen. May I have your attention!

All turn around for a lead.

BRIGHTON (CONT?)

Two bodies of many in this case where found. One in Hyde Park of a local Crime boss who just so happen to be the Senior Vice for the largest crime gang in Chicago. Seems he had to say something.

The other was FBI Special agent Brooks from the our local federal office, who some of you may know was assigned to his protection from a divide i Washington. Del Rio and Cambridge will you please assist.

Cambridge and Del Rio go to board and start taking down faces of P.O.I.s.

BRIGHTON (CONT?)

The last twenty four hours has seen the dismantle of the biggest crime network the city of Chicago has ever known and in that time it has been completely wiped out. By what ,or who we do not know. Out there is in my city lies a deviation from our everyday code that has protected yours and mine since this American charter has been laid down before this day to guide us to a better day, now. Now it is late and I know we need to get home to or families, but hear me now? I have been on these streets for over thirty years, so please give me just twelve more hours till god? blessing, please.

Crowd begins argue on the important of the sheriffs concern.

JORDAN

Listen up!

KENNEDY

I think Cook County? finest deserves a little more of your attention.

JORDAN

So listen up.....

Brighton goes to the South Chicago map.

BRIGHTON

Here and here are the last significant acts of crime. Now if we drag our nets across this line, then we will find a lead. So please understand this night does not end until the next lead. I need a drag net from here to here and please do not ley up.

If you see or here something out there call it in. We need everything we can get, so let? make this happen.

Crowd readies.

BRIGHTON (CONT?)

And one more thing, Merry Christmas.

All head out the ops room. Brighton exits Building. Flashes for answers from Media. Rushes to the SUV.

EXT. STREETS OF CHICAGO. DAY

Patrols vigil across the streets.

EXT./INT. MCCORMICK PLACE CONVENTION CENTER. DAY

Crowd settled as Fabian James enters stage like a Tech mogul(Steve Jobs) in front of Neon ?ictor Program?Security Concepts for the future sign. Richies slide in back with pamphlet.

FABIAN

Good afternoon, Ladies and Gentleman. In my adolescence of cause I was introduced to an Idealogy of great antiquity, so I approached the homeland director with and ultimatum. Establish a control system within the human body, or lose all bodies within and this great Union. I aimed to dissolve it with the utmost importance, so through much research My component is aimed to eradicate it with a program, yet the program had staled and the outcome showed little resolve. We established more progressive method. In this design we were able to dwindle this negative effect greatly reducing crime in our inner city streets. The Victor Program to the first and second power.

Crowds cheers. Fabian chucks two coughs. Clears throat.

FABIAN (CONT?)

Now I do not ask for war. I just want lay one effective method then the next to make our streets clean and safe. Our Victor system is the foremost authority on crime prevention and we will not fall, we will not falter and we will deliver with the utmost honesty with a true impact to bring the American insurance back to our everyday lives.

Crowd claps with vigor. Richie looks around to the numb attention and its director with dismay.

EXT./INT. BRIGHTON RESIDENCE. DAY

Brighton patrols down street. Makes a sharp turn, enters in a hungry hurry. Opens Fridge. Bag Daddy? lunch, while Turkey roasts in the oven. Takes bag out and frenzies it into his mouth. Refreshingly stands. Princess stand over door on watch. Brighton finishes with guilt. Princess wraps bag and escorts.....

PRINCESS

Were have you been?

BRIGHTON

About.

PRINCESS

I am on watch. The Turkey has one and a half hours left, then follow me...

Princess leads Brighton to an exhausted Chanel who lies folded on the couch. NEWS: Sheriff Brighton Jackson enters SUV. Parade Marches across the Television.

PRINCESS

I have to wake her up and get that ham ready, now you promised us you would be home for Christmas?

BRIGHTON

I am going back out now. I will....

Princess chases Brighton out the front door.

PRINCESS

You better....Go!

Shuts door.

INT. LIQUOR STORE. DAY

Two CPD patrol officers wait for breakfast at the Coffee and Microwave center of the store.

Lamont enters and grabs morning grub. Reaches the cashier. Cashier with wanting Brown addictive eyes nods to CPD, while asking for his next fix. Lamont smiles and goes for his wallet. Mask slips out and falls to the floor. Frantically grabs it and stuffs it in his back pocket. Grab CPD? attention. Sketchy transaction, calls for Officers to draw weapon. Lamont pulls pistol, turns and shoots. Hits front CPD. Second recovers his partner, calls it in and pursues. Lamont runs out store to another patrol car. Second follows. Third swerves and boxes Lamont to the Alley. All pursue. Lamont runs to a dead end. Turns to shoot. Patrolman shoots him.

EXT. CAMBRIDGE SUV. SAME

Cambridge drives, while Del Rio Google mines for motives. Dispatch reports Lamont apprehension. SUV swerves around.

EXT./INT. CPD INFIRMARY. DAY

CPD Davis stands in the CCTV surveillance room. Kennedy and Jordan enter. Cambridge and Del Rio sit with eyes on the Screen.

KENNEDY

What do we got?

CPD DAVIS

Lamont Redding, former vice was apprehended in a junked out liquor store two ours ago in what looks to be a very big hurry. Lab took a sample of his mask. He was cutting.

CAMBRIDGE

We have a motive.

Jordan gets on the phone.

JORDAN

Scan it.

Hangs up.

KENNEDY
Who is on him?

CPD DAVIS
Wait.

Lamont lies cuffed in bed, vitals stable. Door opens. CPD MICHAELS enters. Sits in beside Lamont.

CPD MICHAELS
Name?

Lamont comes too.

LAMONT
What?

CPD MICHAELS
Name? Look I took down a very scary story early this morning. Kid said she seen a drone and killed her father. I have your Bio?, your DD214 and I know where you been. What the fuck did you guys put on my streets?

Lamont rolls head over and drops tube.

LAMONT
It is over.

Dismantled, Michaels twiddles pen. Looks back with time and pain.

EXT. HELICOPTER. CHICAGO SOUTH SIDE. SAME

CPD Helicopter with drum shoots a Isotope into South Chicago. Screen reads specific Opiate reading of carbon(C), hydrogen(H), nitrogen(N) and oxygen O), Ping!

CABBY
I got a real heavy reading. The count is natural!

CO-PILOT
Locking in. Address confirmed.

South side address reads Lamont? cutting house.

INT. CPD INFIRMARY. SAME

Kennedy receives text. Reads.

KENNEDY
Found it, let? go.

CPD MICHAELS hangs over Lamont. Kennedy pulls curtains aside.

KENNEDY
Let? go.

CPD MICHAELS stands and walks out. Jordan walks in.

JORDAN
Thank you.

EXT. WATER TOWER. DAY

Fabian pulls in front. Exits into tower. Security pull away. Richie falls in behind alone. Settles and writes address on the back.

EXT./INT. BUILDING. LAB. DAY

Cambridge stands beside Sheriff SUV with Shotgun, vigilant.

HPD SWAT move along wall into entrance followed By Brighton and Del Rio. Enter....Quiet sweep to the top.

Brighton enters hallway from the fifth floor and the cutting lab. Black light reflects the heroin powder on the table. Crushed cell phone lies on the floor.

DEL RIO
We have a runner!

Brighton pockets the phone, then follows Del Rio? voice. Enters stairwell.

Del Rio climbs up behind Shante. Shante breaks out to the roof.

Del Rio pulls his pistol on Shante. Shante turns around. Smiles, as she walks backwards.

SHANTE
Come follow now, Popo....Boom.

She backs up off the roof, and falls to her death. Brighton slams open the roof door. Del Rio turns to Brighton, stunned.

DEL RIO
She just jumped?

Brighton looks up to see a Pigeon rise up behind Del Rio.

The Pigeon unloads a full clip on Del Rio, then flies to the lake. Brighton kneels beside Del Rio.

EXT. STREET BELOW:

Tactical Team drives off with men at each side. Three Quadrotor Strikethrush head directly towards the truck. Driver panics and stops the truck. Middle Strikethrush flies over the truck and towards the clean up. While two fire fully automatic along the sides.

Jordan takes his vest off, throws it in the trunk. Closes the trunk. Sees a Strikethrush coming towards the squad cars.

AGENT JORDAN

Heads up. Get down!

The Strikethrush fires at the Squad cars. Kills a Police officer. Two Quadrotors turn around, as the men dismount from the side of the truck. Man pulls another wounded to the front of the Vehicle.

Men are gunned down. Officer pulls the wounded around the side and into the back of the vehicle. Door closes then opens. Strikethrush flies on the two Officers.

Unloads and explodes.

LAMONT? APARTMENT. NIGHT

Jordan hands the phone to Kennedy. Kennedy motions to his left.

EXT. BLUE ISLAND BUILDING. NIGHT

Council(DMCA president)man and Senator Danny Palori sit around the table and take answers. Phone message from Richie: Meet me in an Hour.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. CITY HALL ROOFTOP. NIGHT

Richie stands with hands in pocket. Looks east, then west. Unsettles as a Italian composer around a broken (Chicago American Dream) Christmas atmosphere.

EXT. LAMONT RAID. NIGHT

Lights rotate in the night. Brighton sits alone with a towel and cup of coffee.

Jordan walks over to Brighton.

AGENT JORDAN

There sending a team from Washington. We will get them.

BRIGHTON

Get who? Last night they took over the Southside in two hours. Today, we lost. Get who? You better open up right now. Who is Victor?

Jordan turns to Kennedy for Quiet permission.

AGENT JORDAN

Since 2003 GWOT contracting has been pillar in our fight against terror. From water to the most advanced surveillance system on earth. A system was put in place, Victor, to direct and oversee operations on the ground, everything. Each level containing oversight above the other all the way to the top and some say (DEVIL)beyond. Way above us and if we are not careful all of us will be find ourselves right down there below ruin. We are blue, deal with it, Sheriff....

BRIGHTON

Who has oversight on this?

AGENT JORDAN

We do not know.

Kennedy receives text.

KENNEDY

Fuck, it is Lorenzo Narvaez. I will cover down. Meet up at the station.

Kennedy enters car and drives off. Brighton stands and heads to his Sheriff's SUV.

AGENT JORDAN

What now?

BRIGHTON

I am going to see Del Rio's wife and daughter and tell her this Victor took everything they ever knew.

Stands. Drops blanket. Hands coffee to Medic. Walks to Sheriff's bullet riddled SUV.

BRIGHTON

Get in Agent Jordan. From where I am standing, we are out numbered, manned and this Victor has more authority than we do.

AGENT JORDAN

We are going to hell tonight.

BRIGHTON

That is a good start.

Drive off.

EXT. CITY HALL ROOFTOP. NIGHT

Richie stands at the edge of the rooftop. Palori opens the door.

RICHIE

Danny, get over here.

Danny walks beside Richie. Past the Christmas tree. Christmas decorations light the garden.

Richie points to the lights staged above the city of Chicago (Drones).

RICHIE

Remember the trip we took atop the Lake. You could see every star across the night sky. That night you talked me into going under. We did some good things. We brought them in. Got you your seat.

What are we looking at? What am I facing. I lost a lot of men tonight. Drones killed my men. Drones. When you said change, what did you mean? Hey Danny, you better give me something or I am going to throw you off this fucking building. Drones fly, you do not.

DANNY PALORI

This was put in place to make the city safer, Richie. To control the streets. It is Chaos out here. Those fucking animals are winning. We needed an edge. We needed Victor.

RICHIE

How much of this edge did you pocket, Danny? This propaganda shit may work with your oversight constituency in Washington, but Danny, who is your master, Victor? Did this war machine on terror get too boring for them. They decided to expand into the American inner cities. Direct a so called agenda upon the young black products of our society.

DANNY PALORI

Richie, there are players out there who care little for chairs, or who sits in them. They are more powerful than you or even I. They conduct a policy we cannot see. The program runs it all and I am just a politician. That does not carry much weight in a country where money wears the crown.

RICHIE

And when it all goes to hell. Who wears the crown then, Danny?

INT./EXT. HOLY NAME CATHEDRAL. NIGHT

Anna sets the knee rest down. Rita assists. Cathedral doors open. Brighton slowly enters.

BRIGHTON

Stay.

Brighton slowly walks down to the twelfth row. Anna turns to see Brighton. Looks for her husband. Eyes water. Turns to the cross, as the tear rolls.

Jordan sits outside. Brighton exits.

JORDAN

Wait.

Brighton walks. Jordan follows.

BRIGHTON

I want full details of the Victor case when I return to my office.

Enters the car. Phone rings.

BRIGHTON

Sheriff Jackson, Cook County. I am headed there right now.

EXT. CHICAGO PIER. NIGHT

Brighton walks beside Richie along the pier. Federal and Local search helicopter teams flash lights around the City and Lake.

BRIGHTON

Four quadrotor drones, with what looks to be a five point five-six Automatic. I had a close look at the smaller one. The one that took Del Rio. Nine Millimeter. Even in a combat zone, this would have to be considered ethically immoral. Why are they flying around in my city?

Walk to Danny.

RICHIE

Brighton?

Brighton motions Danny to stay.

BRIGHTON

It is Passover and a man walks up to Golgatha and bows before the Galilean. Listens....Wound fresh at the table of Onkelos and he asked: Who is most important in that world where you are now?

DANNY PALORI
You Jewish?

RICHIE
Excuse us, Danny.

Richie wraps his arm around Brighton and escorts him to the edge before the stars and Shore.

BRIGHTON
New Years I will be packing up and headed to Lima, Ohio. I am taking that seat with General Dynamics.

RICHIE
Control is big business in the dead American dream. My father worked twenty years at the union stock yards. Each day he would come home bloodied jacket, saying he was soon going to get some promotion. The stakes where high....The day they gave it to him. My mom made this beautiful cake. He arrived home late that night and did not say a word, no cake. *In fact he did not say much for the next twenty years. He couldn't stand the sight of blood after that night.* Now the slaughter yards are on the south side. The break down has become more lucrative than the build up.

BRIGHTON
I need something right now.

Danny hands Brighton a card/w Address of Victor.

DANNY PALORI
This will cost me my pension. Victor Surveillance contracting. This is an election year, so be careful. Take care of it. God, we are all going to need a pardon on this one.

RICHIE
See you from the Hall.

INT. QUEEN?. NIGHT

Milk releases blood into the syringe, then pushes the heroin into his arm, and fades back against his chair.

Queen pulls off headphones.

QUEEN

Do you think they will come? Do you think they will find us?

MILK

Maybe.

QUEEN

You want to go? Let? get out of here. We can still make it across.

MILK

No.

Milk opens the gate. Three Pelican cases filled with Quadrotor Machine Guns.

MILK

Let them come.

INT. SHERIFF? STATION. NIGHT

Agents walk into office.

Agent Kennedy stands across from his field Officer LARRY LORENZO NARVAEZ, 57, as he studies the evidence with little interest.

LORENZO NARVAEZ

Is this all the evidence you have, Agent Kennedy?

AGENT KENNEDY

We have our counterparts from Cook County headed this way with enough to polish up this investigation by tonight. Sir, I think you need to come.

Jordan sits outside of the federal Building, as Brighton SUV pulls up.

AGENT JORDAN

What have you got for us?

BRIGHTON

I think we need to have a meeting. My station thirty minutes.

SUV drives off.

CPD MICHAELS enters.

Brighton pulls fax from machine.

BRIGHTON

We have two suspects one deceased and one will not talk. These are committed players in a very organized and dangerous operation in my county. Four weeks ago four contractors moved into Chicago with an Operational fund from this Victor corporation. They managed to set up, wipe out and move military grade tech in. They have been operating above and beyond any reach within our grasp. Washington refuses to play ball, whether connected, or embarrassed by the fucking monster they created and now I have a carnage of dead badges across my domain not to include my best. Here are the names on this mission plan.

Brighton lays the Del Rio? star on the table. Cambridge follows with her star.

AGENT NARVAEZ

Let's bring these suspects in and question them. Maybe we can bring this issue to a calm. There is a resolve out there somewhere.

Brighton goes to weapons case. Opens up. Grabs badge. Lays Del Rio? star on the desk. Charges his shot gun and exits.

AGENT KENNEDY

Here is the resolve.

Kennedy? sets on the badge above Del Rio?.

AGENT NARVAEZ

You are dealing in a very sensitive area. I would think twice about that, Sheriff. This goes higher than that little shinny star can handle, buddy.

Kennedy exits. CPD MICHAELS sets CPD badge on the badge. Exits. Jordan sets his FBI badge on the table.

AGENT JORDAN

Let them know we're coming.

Badges stacked upon the Cook county star. Lorenzo Narvaez gets on the phone.

EXT. HYDE PARK. NIGHT

Drone hovers. Flick. Drone drops. Jordan lies on rooftop with E.M.P. Rifle.

JORDAN (O.C.)

Down.

KENNEDY (O.C.)

Wait one.

Secondary drone falls in. Flick. Drone drops.

KENNEDY

Go.

Brighton? vehicle pulls up.

BRIGHTON (O.C.)

Ready?

AGENT JORDAN

We are in place.

Special Weapons and Tactics Team hug the wall and slide inside building. Brighton taps on mounted computer.

Gregg Newton - Alias - MILK. No priors - U.S. Army surveillance contractor - U.S. Army Predator to Alias 1994 - 2004 - Nothing follows.

Notices dim light across the opposite street. In Alley.

S.W.A.T hug behind door entry point. Hammer man slams open door. Men enter.

SWAT (O.C.)

Suspect is gone. We have what looks to be some type of Operational Center here.

Brighton? Vehicle is empty.

Brighton climbs up alley ladder to the floor from the dim light. Moves in on door. Milk rushes out and pistol whips Brighton. Runs passed Brighton to the ladder. Brighton comes too. Runs to left alley ladder drop. Opens window. Climbs down ladder. Stops thinks. Enters second floor. Draw. Turns corner. Milk stands in front. Lifts pistol. Brighton fires.

Milk drops to his knees. Raises pistol again. Another shot keels him over.

EXT. CITY HALL. ROOFTOP. NIGHT

Galiarno stands at the rooftop looks a dim light at Water Tower.

EXT./INT. WATER TOWER. SAME

Brighton pulls in front of the tower. Walks in. Security stands. Shows warrant and badge.

BRIGHTON
Cook County, sit.

Security sits. Enters elevator.

Dim light from the lake. 14th floor. Elevator opens. Brighton exits. Walks to 1426. Twists door knob. Opens door.

Fabian takes a drink of whiskey. Pistol on right arm rest. Needle lies in Bronze container. Brighton walks and stands in front of Fabian.

BRIGHTON
Fabian James?

FABIAN
I was in Africa commanding a JSET when the towers fell. Nine eleven, The base had arrived. Hell on earth, Nigga. My first tour in Iraq was against the grain. We were in trouble and I was all in. I found out that you don't always get what you want, but you get what you need.

(Weeps from the right,
recovers from the left)
Two tours later I found myself hooked on poppy, surveillance running this god damn program.

Rolls head around....

FABIAN
(From the left)
I was the best. That is why the called me here. I mean what is the difference, right?

Before all that shit went down I
learned to master myself, now....
(Goes for gun)
I should have stayed in Africa.

EXT. CITY HALL ROOFTOP. SAME

Richie stands at edge of roof. Light flash from Water Tower
(Fabian?) window.

INT. WATER TOWER. SAME

Blast bounces Fabian? head against the head rest. Brighton
stands with pistol aimed, Smokes, Lowers pistol.

INT./EXT. MILKS APARTMENT. NIGHT

MICHAELS in vehicle loops around corner. Mask runner ducks
from alley down the road. Michaels tails. Squad car cuts off.
Mask runner pulls pistol Two shots fire. Policeman goes down.
Michaels spins around car, as partner attends Policeman. Mask
runner turns left into alley. Michaels stops and runs down
alley. Mask runner leans against building. No weapon. Pants
of cold breath hide in the alley, behind a trash bin. Exits
vehicle. Draws weapon and walks down alley. Tactfully.

Approaches masked runner. Kneels beside trash can. Pants for
breath. Lifts hood. Female teen. Looks to the roofs.

INT./EXT. MILK? APARTMENT. NIGHT

Yellow tape around. One CPD at door.

Computer turns on. STAND BY: Blink. Request authority Victor?
Blink. Repeat. Request Authority Victor. Blink. Screech.
Black screen.

From the top: Blink....Satellite passes and fires signal.
Drones drop from the clouds. Steak.

From below: Drone light turns on above.

Two masked runners walk out to the roof. Teen lifts mask.
Second teen lifts mask.

From above: Lights turn on across the Midwest America from
exosphere.

FADE TO:

INT. HOLY NAME CATHEDRAL. NIGHT

Richie kneels on the bench. Phone rings. Cross stands above.

RICHIE (V.O.)

I"ave been watching these streets
for over sixty years, Never
retired, He didn?, until they
retired him.

Cross stands above.

RICHIE (V.O.)

All I ever known is when you leave
that bench, you better have a good
feeling.

Exits Cathedral. Throws phone away.

INT./EXT. JACKSON RESIDENCE. NIGHT

Brighton lies gift under tree. Cracks the door. Walks into
the room. Princess is sound asleep. Closes star in here hand.
Kisses on her cheek, Exits. Princess grips the star.

Sun begins to break from the east over Holy Cross of Chicago.

FADE OUT: