

A KILLER ROMANCE

Written by

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OVER BLACK...

SUPER: "A life without love is like..."

FADE IN:

INT. PSYCHOLOGISTS OFFICE - DAY

A painting of Cupid about to shoot an arrow of love hangs on the wall.

Meet IVO (33), sprawled across a chaise lounge, lost in the painting. A Croatian-American raised to be a ruthless, cold-blooded assassin -- he isn't much of that. He's a dark haired, teary-eyed mess of loneliness. A hopeless romantic.

IVO

It's like waking up everyday and wishing you were somebody else. Wishing you were born different. Different time. Different place. Different parents. I don't know, life without love... I mean, I do know life without love, so that's why I never understood those kinds of people who could just throw it away, you know?

The PSYCHOLOGIST (50's), country club type, doesn't respond due to the fact that he is gagged and tied to a chair.

IVO (CONT'D)

There was this girl back in grade school -- Kylie something. She was the prettiest girl in the whole fifth grade. Anyways, I was gonna ask her to be my valentine. Took me a week to build up the courage to do it. Little did I know, Gregorio Tozzi had already asked her, and let me tell you something... Nobody messed with Gregorio, especially a scrawny little Croat like myself.

A muffled response from the psychologist. Ivo jumps up and takes the gag out the psychologist's mouth.

IVO (CONT'D)

What was that?

PSYCHOLOGIST

I can't breathe.

IVO

I've been here forty-five minutes.  
You're breathing fine.

PSYCHOLOGIST

I broke my nose when I was younger.  
I can only breathe out of one  
nostril. I'm about to black out.

IVO

You psychologists really can read  
people's minds. I'm impressed.

PSYCHOLOGIST

What?

IVO

I did break my nose that day. You  
know why? Because I messed with  
Gregorio. You know why? Because  
love makes us do crazy things. You  
know why?

A beat.

PSYCHOLOGIST

Why?

IVO

I'm asking you. You're the one who  
wasted half your life learning how  
to read people's minds and help  
them get boners again.

PSYCHOLOGIST

I guess love makes us do crazy  
things because --

Ivo pulls out a big, shiny pistol. Engraved on the side:  
CUPID. From now on, let's refer to his piece as Cupid. Okay?

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)

Whoa. Hey.

IVO

Do you have someone you love?

PSYCHOLOGIST

Y-yes. I have a wife, whom I love  
very much.

IVO

Your wife? You love your wife?

PSYCHOLOGIST

Yes.

IVO

How long you been married?

PSYCHOLOGIST

Seventeen years.

IVO

And how long you been fucking  
Korean hookers?

Psychologist's cheeks are shiny cherry tomatoes.

PSYCHOLOGIST

Is this what this is about?

IVO

Love makes you do crazy things.

Ivo removes a piece of paper.

IVO (CONT'D)

For instance, it made your wife  
hire a guy like me to sort you out  
because you are a "two-timing piece  
of shart."

PSYCHOLOGIST

My wife said 'shart?'

IVO

She also hopes you burn in hell and  
that during your time of eternal  
suffering you're sodomized hourly  
with a porcupine eating a  
pinecone... Oh and she also wants  
that suit she bought you back.

The psychologist can't even respond. The long, hard shaft of  
Cupid stares at him with its one eye, ready to explode in his  
face at moments notice.

IVO (CONT'D)

Love is so strange.

Ivo rests his finger on Cupid's sweet spot.

EXT. PSYCHOLOGISTS OFFICE - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

The practice shares a building with several other business.  
Full lot.

A faded black '68 Buick Riviera parked in the shade.

INT. RIVIERA - PARKED - SAME

A bomb of a car. Floor littered with fast food bags, snack wrappers and coke cans.

In the driver's seat is the fat ass responsible -- JAKOV (late 50's), a walking heart attack, drips sweat while he does his cardio: breathing. His bulbous fingers tap impatiently on the greasy steering wheel.

Passenger door opens -- Ivo jumps in the car, the psychologists suit in his hand.

JAKOV

It's about time. I'm sweating my ass off.

IVO

Yeah, I can smell that.

JAKOV

What took so long, princess?

IVO

I was working.

Jakov leans into Ivo - interrogating with his gaze.

JAKOV

Well?

IVO

*Well* what?

JAKOV

Did you do it?

Ivo shakes the suit in front of Jakov, like that's suppose to answer his question.

JAKOV (CONT'D)

What is that?

IVO

The guy's suit.

JAKOV

The guy's suit? Why not his finger? His teeth? A photo showing proof of a job well done?

Deadpan, Ivo stares at Jakov, then the suit, then back to Jakov.

IVO  
She just asked for the suit.

JAKOV  
She asked for him dead. Matter of fact, she paid for it.

IVO  
Yeah, Jack-oh.

JAKOV  
Ivo... Did you kill him?

Ivo once again shows Jakov the garments.

IVO  
What does it look like?

JAKOV  
It looks like you took his fucking clothes.

IVO  
Well, next time get your fat ass up and do it yourself.

Ivo gazes out the window.

JAKOV  
What's up with you, princess?  
You've been acting so strange lately.

An ELDERLY COUPLE holds hands as they hobble to their car. This makes Ivo smile.

IVO  
I want what they have?

Jakov watches the elderly couple struggle across the street.

JAKOV  
Gout?

IVO  
No... Love.

JAKOV  
Yeah? How's that for love?

As the elderly man helps his wife into the car, a YOUNG TEEN, dressed like a harlot, struts passed. The elderly man feasts his eyes on the young teen and adjusts his willy.

Ivo is quickly put off. Jakov laughs.

JAKOV (CONT'D)

Love is fictional, princess. It's profitable. That's why you only see it in movies or read about it in books.

IVO

I don't know. I guess I'm just lonely.

JAKOV

How can you be lonely? You got me.

Ivo examines his grotesque partner in crime.

IVO

How did I get so lucky?

JAKOV

I don't know.

Jakov starts the car, rolls up the window.

JAKOV (CONT'D)

But you definitely hit the jackpot with ole' Jakov.

RIPS ASS! Windows and doors locked! Ivo screams. Jakov laughs!

PARKING LOT

The Riviera leaves behind a cloud of smoke as it peels out.

As the smoke clears, the office door opens. The psychologist, wearing nothing but his tighty-whities, makes a mad dash to his vehicle.

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A slice of the homeland. Music. Happy faces. Delicious food.

TONY (40's), a slightly round, well-dressed wise guy, makes his way through the restaurant. Hair slicked back, a red lollipop tucked behind his ear like a cigarette.

Homage to Scorsese's "GOODFELLAS" through the restaurant.

Everybody knows Tony. They smile, wave or completely avoid eye contact.

Finally, Tony arrives at a lavish table, filled to the brim with food. Don't worry, nothing is going to waste.

The MARCHESE TWINS, two portly adolescents, scarf down their food and play video games at the same time.

MARTINA MARCHESE (50), a caked up leather face, fit with a brand new set of twins, could give a shit what her sons are doing as long as they don't bother her.

At the head of the table is LUIGI MARCHESE (55). He's what we would call a CEO in the business world. He's the boss, scratch that, he's the king and knows it.

Luigi sits back in his throne, twirls his salt and pepper hair and admires his family. Smiles at his ever adoring wife.

Martina mockingly smiles back.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
So, boys, how's school going?

Luigi waits for a response, but he'll never get one. The twins are realities away, mouths stuffed with meatballs.

Martina shamelessly flaunts her new rack to the WAITER.

Luigi pours a glass of wine as Tony approaches.

Tony's presence brings a smile to Luigi's face.

Tony leans in and whispers in Luigi's ear. Luigi's smile is gone.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
(to family)  
Excuse me.

Luigi gets up from the table and exits. The twins veg out while Martina eye fucks the waiter.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A single light shines down. Dark all around.

MICKEY and LARRY (30's), are bound together on a chair, faces inches apart. Mickey straddles Larry. Larry's hands are tied to Mickey's ass.

Standing around the two peas in a pod are Luigi, Tony, TERRY (39) and RICKEY (29).

Terry is an ugly bastard and a total sociopath. Rickey is an easily impressed pushover.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
(to Larry and Mickey)  
You two lovebirds have one more  
chance to tell the truth.

LARRY  
We're telling the truth. Honest,  
Mister M. We caught her going  
through your safe.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
You caught her, huh?

MICKEY  
Red handed.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Then where is she?

LARRY  
I-I don't know how, but she --

MICKEY  
She kicked our asses. I know I got  
tazed.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
So, she kicked your ass?

LARRY  
Well --

MICKEY  
Yeah.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Broke into my safe?

LARRY  
Well --

MICKEY  
Yeah.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
And took my money?

MICKEY

Well --

LARRY

Yeah.

LUIGI MARCHESE

And now she's gone?

Mickey and Larry gaze into each others eyes. It could be the last time.

MICKEY/LARRY

(same)

Well... Yeah.

Luigi attempts to stay calm. He quivers with rage. Face beet red. Voice trembles.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Do you know why I asked you two to stay and guard the stash house.

Mickey and Larry assume the question is rhetorical.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

To guard the fucking stash house! Five million dollars! It was going into a safety deposit box in the morning! How did she get in?

MICKEY

We let her in.

LARRY

She told us she left her panties.

MICKEY

Wasn't so hard to believe.

LARRY

Yeah, plus she started describing what they looked like. I mean you know how she talks, all sexy like. She even showed us the ones she was wearing so we had a better idea of what we were looking for.

Mickey feels something stirring under Larry's jeans.

MICKEY

Whoa! Hey! Larry, cool it.

LUIGI MARCHESE

(to Tony)

Is this my karma for having a  
thieving broad on the side or for  
trusting untrustworthy scum?

Tony shrugs. Hands lollipop to Luigi.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Cherry. My favorite flavor.

Luigi pats Tony on the back for a job well done. Tony immediately replaces the lollipop with another from behind his ear.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

(to Terry)

One stone for the two lovebirds.

(to Rickey)

When it's done, grind 'em up, put  
'em in a meat sauce then drop it  
off at the police station.

(to Tony)

Call that fat fucking Croat.

Tony nods and immediately whips out his phone.

We watch as Luigi heads into the darkness.

BANG!

RICKEY (O.S.)

Hey, you did it.

TERRY (O.S.)

Of course I fuckin' did it. Are you  
kidding me?

Luigi disappears in the shadows.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Hard wooden bench, cold floors and walls gussied up with dark  
and rather unsettling paintings.

Ivo and Jakov sit on the bench under the strict watch of  
Terry and Rickey who also guard a black monolithic door.

Jakov looks more nervous than a virgin on prom night.

Ivo appears rather distraught as he gazes upon Leonardo da  
Vinci's "MEDUSA."

Door opens. Tony peeks his head out and whispers in Terry's ear. Tony retreats back inside and shuts the door.

TERRY

Mister Marchese will see you's now.

Ivo jumps up. It's not that easy for Jakov's wide hide.

INT. MARCHESE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

An enormous mirror covers the wall behind a large desk garnished with family portraits and pistols.

Luigi sits at the desk across from Ivo and Jakov. Tony hands him a red lollipop and sits off to the side.

Terry and Rickey stand guard at the door.

Stale air. Luigi sucks on his pop and studies his guests. Jakov sweats. Ivo sizes up the room.

JAKOV

That's, uh, hell of a mirror you got there.

LUIGI MARCHESE

I had this mirror put in so I could watch my back, even when I turned around. It didn't work.

IVO

What happened? Come across a vampire?

Ivo is the only person with a sense of humor. Well, Rickey got it, but a quick glare from Terry ends his amusement.

IVO (CONT'D)

They don't have reflections.

LUIGI MARCHESE

What?

IVO

Vampires. They don't -- You can't see them in a mirror.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Vampires aren't fucking real.

IVO

I mean...

Luigi practically dares Ivo to keep talking.

IVO (CONT'D)

Right.

JAKOV

What can we do for you, Mister Marchese?

LUIGI MARCHESE

My paramour vanished with five million in cash.

IVO

Your what?

JAKOV

(to Ivo)

His paramour.

IVO

Well, what the fuck is a 'paramour?'

JAKOV

A paramour. It's, uh, uh, uh--

LUIGI MARCHESE

A lover.

JAKOV

A lover. Right.

IVO

Well, why didn't you just say that?

Jakov kicks Ivo and not subtly either.

LUIGI MARCHESE

This is her.

Luigi reaches across the desk and hands Jakov a photo.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Julie. Or at least that's what she called herself.

Jakov hands the picture to Ivo -- The WOMAN in the picture is gorgeous. Dark, wavy hair, light eyes, cherry lips and a low cut shirt that draws attention.

Ivo can't deny the eye candy, but he's ultimately put-off by her revealing attire.

IVO  
This is your 'paramour?'

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Yes.

IVO  
And you're surprised she stole from you? I mean, look at the amount of cleavage this broad is showing. You can't trust chicks like that.

Jakov prays the two of them make it out alive.

Luigi sucks his teeth as he studies Ivo head-to-toe.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Two million. A million for each of you, if you bring her back alive.

JAKOV  
Did you say a million each?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Did I stutter?

JAKOV  
N-no. I just-- I--

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Then we have a deal?

Luigi reaches out to shake on the agreement with Jakov, but Ivo waves off the offer.

IVO  
Hold on. How did we score this dream job? Don't you have a dozen guinea--guys you could send to do this for you?

JAKOV  
(whispers)  
Ivo--

IVO  
(to Jakov)  
No, I'm curious.

JAKOV  
(whispers)  
Shut the fuck up.

LUIGI MARCHESE

(to Jakov)

It's fine. I want to answer.

(to Ivo)

You're Kamilo's boy, yes?

Ivo nods.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Yes, I have a dozen men, two dozen men I could send. But you want to know the truth? They couldn't do it right. Not the way your father and ole 'Jack off' use to do it. Over the years I came to realize that you Croatsians were born to handle shit. That's why, whenever I wanted shit taken care of, I called my Croats.

Ivo is flushed with a sense of pride. Jakov nods.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

When I need my toilet unclogged, I call my Croats.

The pride is clogged. Jakov shakes his head.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

When my dog takes a shit, or a bird craps on my car, I call my Croats. Because you were born to handle our shit. So, when I say wipe my ass, you wipe my ass. And *if* I allow you to wash your hands afterwards, you better be kissing my fucking feet. Understand?

Ivo and Jakov both gulp.

IVO/JAKOV

(same)

Yes.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Good. Now get the fuck out of here.

Jakov is up faster than Ivo.

Luigi watches them exit through the reflection in the mirror.

INT. RIVIERA - PARKED - LATER

You can see the hot stench float around the car. Doors open. Ivo and Jakov hop in.

Jakov starts the engine. Ivo can't take his eyes off the picture of their next target.

IVO

We aren't seriously doing this, are we? You always told me we'd never work for that guinea.

JAKOV

Not like we got much choice, princess.

IVO

Yeah? If my dad were here --

JAKOV

Well, he's not here. I wish he was, believe me, but he's not. You got me and I got you, and we have to do what we have to do.

IVO

Wow... I feel all warm and fuzzy inside.

JAKOV

Put your fucking seat belt on.

IVO

Did you come up with all that by yourself?

JAKOV

Fuck you.

IVO

You know, I'm sure if you weren't such a murderous psychopath you could have been a great poet.

Annoyed, Jakov rolls his eyes.

IVO (CONT'D)

Yep, you've got me and I've got you, until your fat ass drops dead from too much fast food.

Jakov throws the car into drive.

JAKOV

You're going to miss me when I'm gone.

IVO

We'll see.

Ivo admires the photo. Jakov is genuinely upset and takes it out on the pedal.

They peel out.

INT. BANK - DAY

SUPER: LOS ANGELES, CA

Classic style. Hotel lobby look.

Well dressed TELLERS assist highbrow CUSTOMERS.

One woman, trying desperately to remain inconspicuous behind her designer shades, sticks out like a sore thumb: ANASTASIA (24) aka Julie, Luigi's paramour, hurries to the exit. She wears a royal-blue headscarf and bright red lipstick.

EXT. BANK - PARKING LOT - SAME

Anastasia bolts out of the building and makes a beeline for her car. She passes the Riviera.

INT. RIVIERA - PARKED - SAME

Two floating newspapers... Ivo and Jakov slowly appear from behind them.

They look through the rearview -- Anastasia gets into a yellow buggy.

IVO

That's not her.

JAKOV

Trust me. It is.

IVO

You couldn't even see her face.

Jakov looks at the photo.

JAKOV

Did you see her lips? Lips don't lie, princess. Lips don't lie.

Rearview -- The yellow buggy drives away.

Jakov follows.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - SAME

Jakov gets right behind the yellow bug.

IVO

Why would she still be in LA? If I stole a pack of gum from Marchese, I would be on a beach in Croatia by now. Wouldn't you?

JAKOV

No, because I wouldn't have stolen the money because I'm not a stupid woman, am I? She's probably on her way to Butt-Fuck-Mexico right now to get buttfucked because she's a stupid woman.

Ivo's itchy with irritation.

IVO

You're following way too close.

JAKOV

Oh, now you're going to teach me how to drive? That's funny. Who's the one with the driver's license?

IVO

I'm just saying, if it really is her, she's going to notice anybody following for more than a few blocks.

JAKOV

See. That's why you're valuable, princess. You think like a woman.

Right on the bugs tail.

INT. YELLOW BUG - MOVING - SAME

Pristine. It smells like vanilla seduction.

Anastasia glances in her rearview. Suspicion arises.

INT. RIVIERA - SAME

Ivo is clearly frustrated.

IVO

Not a chance. It can't be her.

JAKOV

What the fuck are you talking about?

IVO

If this were a movie I wouldn't buy it all. It's too easy.

JAKOV

News flash, princess: This isn't a movie.

IVO

Yeah, well, if it were I would find it very difficult to believe.

JAKOV

Oh that's a load of crap. What about that shit you're always talking about? Suspension of disbelief.

IVO

Irrelevant. This isn't a movie.

Jakov looks at Ivo in disbelief.

YELLOW BUG - SAME

Anastasia continually glances up at her rearview. She 's visibly nervous.

A cop car in front of her. Her luscious lips curl into a beautiful smile.

The cop car brakes. Anastasia accelerates.

RIVIERA - SAME

Jakov's eyes are still fixed on Ivo.

JAKOV  
Are you kidding me right now?

CRASH!

IVO  
Look out!

Jakov slams on the brakes!

EXT. STREET - SAME

The bug is crashed into the back of the cruiser. The Riviera is inches away from the bug.

A COP jumps out of his vehicle.

RIVIERA - SAME

Jakov holds his chest. Ivo fans himself off.

YELLOW BUG - SAME

Anastasia digs through her purse as the cop approaches her window.

ANASTASIA  
I am so sorry, officer. I've just  
been so --

RIVIERA - SAME

Ivo and Jakov watch intently.

IVO  
Let's go.

JAKOV  
Wait.

IVO  
No, come on.

The cop turns to the Riv. Anastasia points them out.

JAKOV  
Shit.

The cop strides towards the car.

IVO  
Get us out of here!

Jakov punches it! They flies past the cop!

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - LATER

Plenty of stalls open. Sans people. The Riviera screeches around the corner and pulls into a spot.

Ivo jumps out of the car and briskly walks away.

Jakov struggles out of the vehicle.

JAKOV  
Ivo, wait.

IVO  
No way. I'm done, Jack-oh. I can't do this. I never could.

Ivo storms off. Jakov, if you can picture it, runs after him.

JAKOV  
Ivo--

IVO  
You said it yourself. I'm a trigger man who can't pull the trigger. What good am I to you?

Jakov finally catches up to Ivo. Jakov breathes heavily. He's lost all color.

JAKOV  
Hey, I need you.

IVO  
You need me?

JAKOV  
You're all I got, princess. Look, after this we can both get out, plus you don't even have to pull the trigger.

Ivo inhales deeply through his nose.

JAKOV (CONT'D)  
Let's go back to the car.

Jakov hobbles back to the Riv.

Ivo swallows his pride then helps Jakov to the vehicle.

INT. RIVIERA - PARKED - SAME

Jakov, pale, sweaty, still can't catch his breath. Ivo gets in the car.

JAKOV

Ivo --

IVO

Why can't he get one his of own goons to clean up his mess?

JAKOV

How do you think a man like that stays in power for so long?

Ivo shrugs.

JAKOV (CONT'D)

He keeps his hands clean. And, better yet, he keeps his guys hands clean. Always has.

IVO

I know he has his hitters.

JAKOV

Only when they have to kill family. Italians are weird like that. I guess they figure it's more respectful to whack them themselves. Now, listen, whether you like it or not, we have to do this job, otherwise we're as good as dead.

IVO

Yeah? Well, if that's the case, I'd like to live the rest of my life alone, in peace, please. So, you can go and die alone.

Ivo looks at Jakov. He looks dead.

IVO (CONT'D)

I'm joking, okay?

Ivo nudges Jakov. No response.

IVO (CONT'D)

Hey.

Jakov isn't breathing.

IVO (CONT'D)

Hey!

Ivo reaches across and checks for a pulse.

IVO (CONT'D)

Jack-oh!

Ivo slaps Jakov, pumps his chest, anything to revive his only friend, his only family. It hits hard, the tears roll in.

IVO (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Jack-oh. Please, don't  
leave me. Jack-oh!

It's sad, but it's done. Jakov is gone.

Ivo wipes his tears.

A yellow buggy zooms past.

Ivo can't believe his eyes --

Anastasia jumps out from the bug and hurries to the elevator.

Ivo turns to his recently deceased partner and nods. He'll do this last job for Jakov.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

2nd floor. A sign informs us this lift goes to a hotel. It stops on the 4th floor.

Ivo pushes the up arrow and waits for the elevator to arrive.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Do not disturb signs hang from doors. Plates and trays stacked outside rooms.

Ivo stalks down the hall, Cupid tight in his hand. He catches a faint glimpse of Anastasia as she rushes into room 420. Ivo scurries to the door.

This is happening. Ivo KNOCKS... Wait. This isn't happening. Ivo turns to leave, when the door opens.

Anastasia, short blonde hair, stands at the door in a robe and black lingerie. An ice bucket in her hand.

Eyes lock. SPARKS FLY.

Ivo smiles. Anastasia offers a confused grin, then sees Cupid. Grin gone.

IVO  
No, wait --

Anastasia slams the door on Ivo's hand! He forces his way into...

ROOM 420 - CONTINUOUS

A small kennel and two bags packed by the door. The dog is a majestic little shit -- a Pekingese named TAMMY.

Tammy YAPS away as Ivo bum-rushes Anastasia.

Ivo covers Anastasia's mouth. She bites his hand then cracks him over the head with the ice bucket.

We can only assume by Ivo's goofy smile and limp-wristed wave that little birdies circle around his head.

Anastasia runs into the bathroom and locks the door.

Tammy nips at Ivo's ankles.

BATHROOM - SAME

A cosmetic suitcase scattered across the counter. Anastasia turns the hair dryer on high.

ROOM 420

Ivo tries the handle, then he puts his shoulder into the door.

BATHROOM

As the big bad wolf attempts to blow the house in, Anastasia prepares to blow his head in with her piping hot air blower.

ROOM 420

Clearly Ivo doesn't know you never get a running start. Some people have to learn the hard way.

## BATHROOM

The door flies in and lands hard on the floor, a half conscious Ivo on top of it.

Ivo opens his eyes and is greeted with a blow dryer across the face.

Anastasia brands Ivo's forehead with the burning hot nozzle.

Ivo is incapacitated. Anastasia strangles him with the blow dryer chord when suddenly she stops.

The cold kiss of Cupid on Anastasia's cheek.

IVO  
Unstrangle me.

Anastasia unravels the chord from around Ivo's neck.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

In the blink of an eye, Anastasia snatches Cupid out of Ivo's hand, puts it to his dome and pulls the trigger.

CLICK! Empty!

IVO (CONT'D)  
What the fuck?!

Every bit of self preservation surges through Ivo's body as he breaks away from Anastasia.

Cupid slides across the tile.

The two of them stand across from each other. Both recoil from shock. Then... The chase continues!

Ivo grabs Cupid.

## ROOM 420

Anastasia darts out of the bathroom, scoops up Tammy and heads to the exit.

Ivo lunges at Anastasia and grabs her ankle -- She falls to the floor.

Tammy flies across the room.

Ivo crawls on top of Anastasia and pins her to the ground.

ANASTASIA  
Get off of me!

IVO  
Hold still, Janice.

ANASTASIA  
Who the hell is Janice?

IVO  
Your name's not Janice?

ANASTASIA  
No!

IVO  
You're not Luigi Marchese's  
paramour?

ANASTASIA  
Whose what?

IVO  
His lover!

ANASTASIA  
Get the fuck off me!

Knee to Ivo's nuts, the wind (and the will to live) sucked  
from his body.

Anastasia hurries to the door.

IVO  
(high pitched)  
Hold it.

Ivo slides a magazine up Cupid's butt. The blood chilling  
COCK of the Glock stops Anastasia in her tracks. She faces  
Ivo, hands above her head.

Ivo still recovers from the blast to the balls.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Damn, lady. What are you trying to  
do to me?

ANASTASIA  
You're trying to kill me.

IVO  
I'm not trying to kill you... Or at  
least I wasn't.

Ivo grips his tender tenders. Tammy YAPS away.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Can you put a muzzle on that thing?

ANASTASIA  
(to Tammy)  
Hey. Quiet.

As if. Tammy doesn't stop. Anastasia shrugs.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
No, I can't.

IVO  
Let me try.

Ivo points Cupid at Tammy.

ANASTASIA  
Wait! Wait! Okay.  
(to Tammy in German)  
Silence.

Tammy belts up.

IVO  
Your dog speaks German?

ANASTASIA  
Eh-- Her accent is a little  
muddled, but--

IVO  
You know what I mean.

ANASTASIA  
What do you want?

Ivo rips the photo out from his pocket to compare features with Anastasia's face.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
What the hell are you doing?

Ivo's having difficulty seeing the resemblance, but those juicy, cherry lips.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
Look, there's obviously been a  
misunderstanding. I don't know a  
Luigi, a Mario or a Yoshi for that  
matter. And my name isn't Julie,  
it's Anastasia.

Just as Ivo is about to give in, a red flag goes up.

IVO  
I never said Julie.

Eyes narrowed, Ivo glares at Anastasia.

Anastasia laughs nervously.

ANASTASIA  
(to Tammy in German)  
Get him!

Tammy charges Ivo and bites his heel. Ivo kicks her away.

Anastasia dives for her bag and grabs a taser.

IVO  
Drop it.

Cold steel pressed against the back of Anastasia head. She drops the taser.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Good girl. Now get up, slowly.

Anastasia gets to her feet. Ivo zip ties her hands behind her back. He guides her to the bed.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Sit.

ANASTASIA  
I'm not a dog.

IVO  
I beg to differ, bitch. Sit down.

Anastasia plops down. Ivo zip ties her ankles together. He lets his guard down as he slips into a chair.

ANASTASIA  
So, now what?

IVO  
Just...

Ivo puts his hand up. He needs a minute.

ANASTASIA  
You know, I don't know what else you have to do today, but I'm kind of in a hurry, so can we make this quick, please?

IVO  
As nice as that sounds, I'm  
supposed to bring you back alive.

ANASTASIA  
That's unfortunate. So, what's the  
damage?

IVO  
Fuck, I don't know.

Ivo adjusts his crotch.

IVO (CONT'D)  
It feels like one popped.

ANASTASIA  
I mean, what's the tab?

IVO  
Two.

ANASTASIA  
Two grand? Wow, you're affordable.

IVO  
Million.

ANASTASIA  
Two million to bring me back alive?  
Sounds too good to be true.

IVO  
A million each. One for me, one for  
my partner.

Anastasia looks for another person.

ANASTASIA  
Where's your partner?

A wave of sadness crashes over Ivo.

IVO  
Waiting in the car.

ANASTASIA  
I mean, you could have used some  
help, don't you think?

IVO  
How about you put a sock in it?

ANASTASIA  
So, where is this money coming  
from? Just wondering.

IVO  
You know what I was wondering?

Anastasia perks up.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Why did you dye your hair?

ANASTASIA  
You don't like it?

IVO  
No, it looks nice, but I mean,  
blonde? Brunette looked much  
better.

ANASTASIA  
Well, you know, I got bored with  
it, and, oh yeah, I'm on the  
fucking lam!

IVO  
No, you're in hiding. If you were  
on the lam you'd be half way to  
Butt-Fuck-Mexico by now.

Ivo pulls out his phone and dials -- It's RINGING.

Tammy scuttles up and Anastasia scoops her up.

ANASTASIA  
Oh, please. You'll never find me in  
Mexico. Maybe Belize, or Greece.  
Maybe Croatia.

IVO  
Croatia?

ANASTASIA  
Oh yeah. Beautiful beaches.  
Gorgeous men...

Ivo is flattered at the undirected compliment.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
Plus that's where King's Landing  
was filmed.

IVO  
What now?

ANASTASIA  
King's Landing? The capital of the  
Seven Kingdoms?

Ivo is lost.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
Game of Thrones?

IVO  
What the hell's that?

ANASTASIA  
Are you fucking kidding me?

Anastasia is almost offended.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - SAME

A busy kitchen. Flames rise to the ceiling. Steaks seared.  
Seafood sizzles.

In the back corner, by the door, Terry twirls a fork's worth  
of spaghetti. His phone RINGS.

TERRY  
(into phone)  
Hello?

Terry shovels spaghetti into his mouth.

INTERCUT BETWEEN **ROOM 420** AND **RESTAURANT KITCHEN**

Ivo straightens his posture.

IVO  
(into phone)  
Yeah. Hi. Get me Marchese, please.

ANASTASIA  
(to Tammy in German)  
Who doesn't watch Game of Thrones?

Tammy YELPS her reply.

TERRY  
(into phone)  
Who the hell is this?

IVO  
(into phone)  
It's, uh, Ivo.

TERRY  
 (into phone)  
 Ivo? I don't know no Ivo.

Terry *Lady and the Tramp's* a noodle.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 What kind of name is Ivo anyways?

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 It's Croatian, buddy.

Ivo glances at Anastasia with a flirtatious beam.

ANASTASIA  
 (to Tammy in German)  
 I guess not all Croatian's are  
 gorgeous.

Tammy agrees.

TERRY  
 (into phone)  
 Yeah? Well, I never heard of you.

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 Well, I --

TERRY  
 (into phone)  
 You sound like you got little feet.

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 I don't even know what that means.

TERRY  
 (into phone)  
 Figure it out... Hold on.

Terry sets the phone down on the counter and walks away with his plate of spaghetti.

Ivo looks up at the ceiling, seething with frustration and despair.

ANASTASIA  
 I think he means you have a tiny  
 dick.

IVO  
Well, I don't, okay?

ANASTASIA  
De-fen-sive. I'm just saying, when  
I kneed you, I didn't feel much.

IVO  
Funny. I did.

ANASTASIA  
I was actually wondering why you  
were making such a fuss about it.

LUIGI MARCHESE (O.S.)  
(via phone)  
That was fast.

IVO  
(into phone)  
Yeah. Got your clam linguine here,  
nice and fresh. Looks a little  
different than in the menu though.

Luigi holds the phone up to his ear, in his spare hand a  
glass of red wine and a monstrous lobster tail, dripping with  
butter.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
(into phone)  
You ever seen a dish actually look  
the way it does in a photo?

IVO  
(into phone)  
Can't think of one.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
(into phone)  
My point exactly.

IVO  
(into phone)  
So, where's this meal going?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
(into phone)  
Ivo, you're a smart kid, so you'll  
understand when I tell you a meal  
that appetizing can't be eaten at  
home.

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 Uh-huh?

Ivo shows a bit of concern.

Luigi takes a sip of wine.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
 (into phone)  
 I'll be dining at my vacation home.

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 Great. Where at? Malibu? Catalina?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
 (into phone)  
 Crestone.

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 Not sure where that is, but I can  
 be there soon. I picked up your  
 order downtown LA.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
 (into phone)  
 I think it may take you a day and  
 change to get here.

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 What now?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
 (into phone)  
 Crestone is in Colorado.

IVO  
 (into phone)  
 You want me to drive this bitch to  
 Colorado?

Luigi sneers at Ivo breaking the code of conversation.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
 (into phone)  
 I don't know what you're talking  
 about?

Boiling, Luigi finishes his glass of wine in one gulp.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Put Jakov on.

IVO  
(into phone)  
He can't talk right now.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
(into phone)  
Yeah? Then tell him to listen. Wrap  
my meal up, keep it warm and get  
your fucking ass up here. Got it?

Luigi throws the phone into the trash and bites into the  
lobster tail.

END INTERCUT.

Tammy laps up Anastasia's cheek.

ANASTASIA  
What did he say?

Ivo rummages through the closet and grabs a suit cover.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
What do you think you're--

Ivo pinches a pressure point and Anastasia passes out.

Anastasia is slid into the makeshift body bag. Her feet hang  
out the bottom, but Ivo slides a pillow case over them and  
carries Anastasia to the door. He stops.

BATHROOM

Ivo grabs the makeup case off the bathroom counter.

ROOM 420

Makeup bag in hand, body over the shoulder, Ivo starts out  
the door.

Tammy BARKS.

Ivo involuntarily stops, and turns back to the Pekingese.

Tammy pleads with Ivo. He eyeballs the small kennel. Don't do  
it Ivo...

HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ivo is pissed with nobody to blame but himself. He carries a passed out body, a makeup bag and a dog kennel complete with pooch.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - RIVIERA - MOMENTS LATER

Ivo sets the cargo on the ground.

Back door opens.

Ivo tosses the kennel in with no regard for Tammy. Anastasia, however, is slid into the backseat with care.

INT. RIVIERA - CONTINUOUS

Anastasia comes to. The reek of the car wakes her. She can't see much.

The door OPENS, CLOSES... OPENS, CLOSES... OPEN, CLOSES.

A slit in the bag. Anastasia is able to see --

Ivo applies make-up to Jakov.

ANASTASIA  
(to herself)  
Psycho.

Ivo admires his work -- Jakov looks a like a clown, a dead clown, but it will do.

Keys in the ignition. Ivo adjusts the mirrors and swivels around to back up.

IVO  
Buckle up, bitches.

Ivo punches the gas and crashes into the wall in front of them.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

The air bag smacks Ivo in the face. He pops it with a swiss army knife then shifts to reverse and backs out.

EXT. HIGHWAY 101 - DAY

The Riviera heads south-east towards Highway 15.

A BMW flies up on the right. The driver is a SNOB (50's), wrapped in fur and leopard print.

Snob glances at the Riviera as she passes. She catches a glimpse of Jakov.

Fuck, Jakov is terrifying! His face pressed against the window, make-up smeared everywhere.

Snob, horror-struck, swerves into the other lane.

Ivo checks his rearview -- Multiple cars pile up.

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - LATER

Sky scrapers out of sight. Even the smog knows to stay out of the desert. The Riviera treks down the desolate highway.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - SAME

Anastasia remains concealed in the suit cover. Tammy's kennel still lopsided.

Ivo is deeply saddened as he glances at Jakov. Reality sets in. He sucks back sobs that strive for sovereignty.

Anastasia gets a glimpse of Ivo's vulnerability.

ANASTASIA

Excuse me. I need to pee.

Ivo dries his cry eyes.

IVO

Hold it.

ANASTASIA

I've been holding it since before I left the bank.

IVO

Whose fault is that?

ANASTASIA

Yours!

Ivo can't disagree.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

At least get me out of this fucking thing.

IVO  
So you could flag down the first  
car that passes? Not a chance.

ANASTASIA  
No. So piss doesn't get in my hair.

Guilt punches Ivo in the gut. He pulls over.

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - SAME

Not another car in sight. The Riviera parked on the shoulder  
of the desert highway.

Ivo hops out, opens the back door and pulls the suit cover  
off of Anastasia. She sits up.

ANASTASIA  
Thank you.

Ivo scans the horizon -- Clear.

IVO  
All right. Make it quick.

Anastasia studies Ivo.

ANASTASIA  
Deep water.

IVO  
What?

ANASTASIA  
Deep water... You're in it.

Ivo looks down.

IVO  
No, I'm not.

ANASTASIA  
I mean you're in a fucking pickle,  
dude.

IVO  
You lost me.

ANASTASIA  
You have no idea who I am, do you?

IVO  
Sure I do. You're Marchese's  
paramour.

ANASTASIA  
I'm FBI, dumbass, and you're  
interfering with a federal  
investigation.

Beat to process... Ivo erupts with laughter. Anastasia is  
hardly amused.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
Laugh all you want.

IVO  
I will. Now, are you going to make  
a pee-pee or not?

ANASTASIA  
How?

Anastasia lifts her bound legs.

Ivo whips out his Swiss Army knife.

As Ivo cuts the zip ties, Anastasia gets a clear view of  
Jakov.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
Is he dead?

IVO  
His name is Jakov.

ANASTASIA  
Jack off?

IVO  
Jakov!

ANASTASIA  
Is Jack off dead?

IVO  
Irrelevant. Hey, I have an idea.  
Why don't you keep your questions  
to yourself?

ANASTASIA  
Fine.

Immediately after the zip ties come off Anastasia kicks Ivo's  
scrotum into his ass.

Ivo drops to his knees.

Anastasia delivers a round house kick across Ivo's face. His head bashes against the door -- Out cold.

Hands still tied, Anastasia runs down the highway.

Ivo's unconscious on the hot asphalt. Tammy BARKS non-stop.

INT. HOTEL - ROOM 420 - SAME

In shambles from the brawl earlier. Door opens.

Two suits, armed with pistols and shiny FBI badges, stand in the doorway...

RONYEA (30's), a taller black woman with a big attitude.  
JORGE (30's), a flamboyant pretty boy with drawn on eyebrows and a touch of eyeliner... And an even bigger attitude.

The perfect contrast are a disreputable team, but they 'ain't that stupid. Faces drop as they enter the ransacked room.

RONYEA/JORGE

(same)

Shit.

They're in big trouble.

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - SAME

Mirages dance atop the road.

Anastasia *happy feets* down the sweltering highway in nothing but a hotel robe and underwire.

Pick-up truck approaches.

Relief showers Anastasia. Flags down the truck with ease.

The truck pulls off to the side.

ANASTASIA

Thank God. I thought I was going to die out here.

Anastasia greets her knight in shining armor only to discover he wears a wife beater and his arms are hairier than a bear's.

BUCK (late 30's), an inbred hick, and his THREE BROTHERS stare blankly at Anastasia.

Anastasia smiles nervously. Buck flashes a grimy smile.

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - RIVIERA - SAME

A scorpion makes its way towards Ivo's open mouth. Luckily Tammy's continuous BARKING wakes him just in time.

Ivo jumps up and scans the desert.

IVO

Great.

(to Tammy)

Which way did she go?

Tammy tilts her head in curiosity.

IVO (CONT'D)

(German accent)

Which way did she go?

Tammy scratches at the cage.

Ivo opens the kennel.

Tammy springs into action and tracks Anastasia's scent.

Ivo gets in the car and follows behind Tammy.

EXT. DESERT - SHACK - SAME

Dirt road leads to a wooden hovel surrounded by junk.

Buck's truck pulls up to the shack.

INT. SHACK - MOMENTS LATER

Bullet holes in the wall. Gun rack stocked with rifles. Toilet next to kitchen table. A curtain hangs in the corner.

PA (60's), beef jerky skin and two different shaped ears, smokes a pipe as he rocks on a hand made chair.

Door opens and falls off the hinges.

Buck and his three brothers barge inside with Anastasia.

PA

Dagnabbit, boys. How many times I  
gots to tell ya --

Pa lays eyes on Anastasia -- Jaw drops.

PA (CONT'D)  
My stars. A woman?

Buck throws his arm around Anastasia and smiles with pride.

BUCK  
That's right, Pa. It's my wife.

PA  
It is?

BROTHER 1  
Mine too.

BROTHER 2  
And me.

BROTHER 3  
I'm already married.

Brother 3 holds a plump chicken in his arms.

Pa lifts his rump out of the chair and approaches Anastasia.

Anastasia is clearly terrified. Pa, inches from her face, studies her. Turns to Buck.

PA  
I'm so proud of you, son!

Pa wraps his arms around Buck. The whole 'fam-damnly' erupts in excitement.

PA (CONT'D)  
This calls for a celebration.  
(to Brother 3)  
Why don't you put Karen in the coop  
and grab us something to drink.  
(to Buck)  
Buck, show the bitch around.

BUCK  
Sure thing, Pa.  
(to Anastasia)  
You gon' love your room.

Buck pulls back the curtain and reveals a moldy old bathtub with a pillow and blanket.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
It gots its own bath.

A rat climbs out from comforter. Anastasia yelps.

ANASTASIA

Oh, there's a --

Buck spots the rodent

BUCK

Pa!

Pa pulls out a slingshot and shoots the rat in the head.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Lucky days! Looks like we're eating  
good tonight.

The boys cheer. Anastasia contemplates suicide.

EXT. SHACK - SAME

The Riviera rolls up. Tammy hangs on the window, eyes fixed  
on the hut.

INT. RIVIERA - SAME

Ivo throws the gear into park.

IVO

You sure she's in there?

Tammy turns to Ivo. That means 'Yes.'

Phone RINGS.

IVO (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Yeah?

LUIGI MARCHESE (O.S.)

How's the scenery.

IVO

Desert.

LUIGI MARCHESE (O.S.)

Sounds about right. Travel safe.

CLICK.

Ivo slides the phone into his pocket and grabs Cupid from  
under the seat.

INT. SHACK - SAME

The rotted floor cracks as Buck and his brothers dance to the tune of Pa's banjo.

The plump chicken is perched next to Anastasia who sits on the rocking chair. She tries to escape her zip ties.

Anastasia eyeballs the door then glances at the boys who are completely self-absorbed.

Just as Anastasia lifts her butt of the chair the chicken BAGAWKS.

This alerts Buck who staggers over, rusty cup in hand.

BUCK

Ah, me ole' ball and chain. You sure you ain't want something to drink?

Buck offers blue liquid to Anastasia.

ANASTASIA

No, thank you.

BUCK

Suit yourself.

As Buck chugs his drink some excess spills onto Anastasia.

ANASTASIA

What is that stuff? It smells toxic.

BUCK

Wiper juice.

ANASTASIA

Wiper juice?

BUCK

Yep. You know, when your wipers spray juice on your big window.

Anastasia recoils in disgust.

ANASTASIA

I see.

BUCK

Sure you don't wants none?

ANASTASIA

Positive.

BUCK

I love that about you. You know what you want. I can hardly wait to consummate this--

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!

Music stops. All heads turn to the door.

BAGAWK goes the chicken.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Quiet, Karen!

IVO (O.S.)

Anybody home?

Pa tosses each of his sons a rifle.

KNOCK, KNOCK!

IVO (O.S.)

Hello?

BUCK

Who is it?

IVO (O.S.)

Irrelevant.

BUCK

Irrelevant who?

IVO (O.S.)

Irrelevant fucking question.

BUCK

What kind of name is that? You one of them Muslims?

IVO (O.S.)

No, my name is irrelevant.

BUCK

Yeah, you said that.

IVO (O.S.)  
No. I mean, what would be the point  
of telling you my name when you  
don't know...

Buck opens the door.

IVO (CONT'D)  
...who I am?

Ivo stares down the barrel of Buck's rifle.

BUCK  
I don't know you.

IVO  
Really?

BUCK  
What do you want?

IVO  
It's not what I want, it's what I  
need.

Ivo searches the inside.

IVO (CONT'D)  
I'm looking for...

Ivo spots Anastasia who couldn't be more happy to see him.

IVO (CONT'D)  
...My wife. Oh, look there she is.  
Come on, honey.

BUCK  
Not so fast, Irrelevant. That there  
is my wife.

BROTHER 1  
Mine too.

BROTHER 2  
And me.

BROTHER 3  
I'm already married.

The chicken BAGAWKS.

IVO  
I see.

Buck's trigger finger is dying to flex.

IVO (CONT'D)

Actually, you know what, I don't think that is her. My wife had long brown hair.

ANASTASIA

What the fuck are you doing?

IVO

Sorry I interrupted your party.

BUCK

You should be.

Ivo retreats. Buck slams the door.

BUCK (CONT'D)

The nerve of some people. Trying to take things that don't belong to them.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Who is it?

IVO (O.S.)

Delivery.

PA

It's probably that drone I ordered.

BUCK

Finally.

Buck opens the door with a smile. The smile disappears.

Ivo steps inside with Cupid's cold tip pressed against Buck's forehead.

IVO

Drop 'em.

Buck, Pa and the boys lower their weapons, except brother 3. He drops his pants.

IVO (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Your wife is coming with me.

BROTHER 3

Like hell she is.

BAGAWK.

IVO  
(to Anastasia)  
Get up. Come on.

Anastasia springs up and hides behind Ivo.

BUCK  
I thought you loved me.

BROTHER 1  
Me too.

BROTHER 2  
And me.

ANASTASIA  
Oh, God. No. Sorry.

Brother 3 rolls his eyes.

BROTHER 3  
Women.

BAGAWK! The chicken attacks Ivo. Cupid fires a stray.

Lucky for Buck, the bullet only skims the top of his head and knocks Pa' pipe into brother 1's cup of wiper fluid.

The cup goes up in flames. Brother 1 throws the cup and the fire consumes the shack.

Buck tosses his drink into the fire... Fail.

Pa is engulfed in flames.

BUCK  
Pa!

IVO  
(to Anastasia)  
Shall we?

ANASTASIA  
Yes.

IVO  
Hurry, hurry, hurry.

Ivo and Anastasia dart out.

Buck and his brothers extinguish Pa.

EXT. SHACK - SAME

The residence is up in flames.

Ivo and Anastasia sprint towards the Riviera.

Buck emerges from the fire and pops off a few rounds from his rifle.

Ivo trips. His cell phone flies out of his pocket. Unaware, he gets up and jumps into the car.

Buck's last shot takes off the driver side mirror.

The Riviera kicks up a cloud of dust as it disappears into the desert.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - SAME

Jakov's face pressed against the window.

Tammy and Anastasia slide across the backseat as Ivo whips the ride back on Highway 15.

IVO  
Holy shart!

ANASTASIA  
What took you so long?

IVO  
Do you think anybody died?

ANASTASIA  
I hope so.

Ivo's genuinely concerned as he checks the rearview with interest.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

IVO  
I'm fine. I just-- I hope nobody got hurt, you know?

Anastasia studies Ivo with skepticism.

ANASTASIA  
Yeah.

Ivo checks the rearview. Anastasia reevaluates him.

IVO  
You all right?

ANASTASIA  
I'd be a lot better if my hands  
were untied.

IVO  
Hang on.

Ivo hands the Swiss Army knife to Anastasia.

IVO (CONT'D)  
I'd help but I'm driving.

ANASTASIA  
I can manage.

Anastasia cuts her restraints. She glances at Ivo who shows  
real remorse as he gazes at the smoke bellowing behind them.

The blade stays with Anastasia.

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - DAY

The Riviera zooms down the interstate. Sign: WELCOME TO  
BARSTOW.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - SAME

Gas light goes on.

IVO  
Shart.

ANASTASIA  
What?

IVO  
Nothing. Just need some fuel.

ANASTASIA  
Why do you say that?

IVO  
Uh, 'cause the gas light went on.

ANASTASIA  
No. I mean why do you say 'shart?'  
Isn't 'shit' the more commonly  
preferred term?

IVO

First of all, I don't need to answer your questions. Second, sharts are so much worse than shits. For the most part, taking a shit is a joyous occasion and even if it's not as joyous as you want, at least you're on the pot. A shart is shit in your pants. Now tell me, which one sound worse?

ANASTASIA

You realize the expression, 'shit' is not referring to the act of taking a shit, right?

Ivo batts his eyes open and shut.

IVO

What's your point?

ANASTASIA

I...don't know.

IVO

Okay then.

Ivo pulls into a gas station.

EXT. GAS STATION - SAME

Convenience store attached.

The Riviera pulls up to an open pump.

Ivo jumps out and starts towards the store. Stops.

IVO

Hey, I know this is asking a lot being that I technically abducted you and all, but since I also kind of saved your life, do you think you can just sit tight while I fill up the Riv?

ANASTASIA

One condition.

IVO

Shoot.

ANASTASIA

Your friend stays here.

IVO  
His name is Jakov and no way.

ANASTASIA  
At least put him in the trunk. He's  
starting to stink worse than  
before.

IVO  
Duly noted.

Anastasia covers her nose with the robe.

As Ivo goes into the convenience store, a car pulls up behind  
the Riviera.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Touristy.

A tired CASHIER mans the register.

Ivo stands at the counter with a gallon of water, beef jerky  
and a dozen air fresheners.

CASHIER  
Which pump was it again?

Ivo takes a peek...

GAS STATION

The Riviera is at pump 3, but a MAN is leaned against the  
car, engaged in conversation with Anastasia.

CONVENIENCE STORE

Ivo panics. He throws a Benjamin on the counter and swoops  
his goods.

CASHIER  
Wait. Which pu--

Ivo's out the door.

CASHIER (CONT'D)  
Never mind.

The cashier leans over the counter to see for himself.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

Okay. Ten on three.

A sneaky smile on the cashier's face as he breaks the bill.

GAS STATION

Ivo sprints out of the store, towards the car.

The man has already gotten back in his car -- Drives off.

IVO

What was that?

ANASTASIA

What?

IVO

What did you say to that man?

ANASTASIA

He asked for directions.

IVO

Oh, is that what he did? And what did you tell him?

ANASTASIA

The truth. He's about two hours outside Sin City and the smell of death is coming from your friend's ass.

IVO

His name is Jakov.

Ivo jumps in the...

RIVIERA

Ivo rips open an air freshener.

ANASTASIA

Thank you.

Car won't start.

IVO

Come on. What now?

ANASTASIA

Maybe you need gas.

Duh... Ivo hops out.

Anastasia can't help but smile. She opens all the air fresheners while Ivo fills up.

EXT. HIGHWAY 40 - SUNSET

Orange and purple sky. Endless desert.

The Riviera treks down the interstate towards Needles.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - SAME

Jakov covered in air fresheners.

Anastasia and Tammy sleep.

Ivo slaps himself to stay awake.

EXT. SONIC DRIVE IN - NIGHT

SUPER: KINGMAN, AZ

The Riviera is parked at an ordering station.

A dark haired WAITRESS (20's) on roller-skates, midriff showing, glides over to the Riviera with a tray of food.

INT. RIVIERA - PARKED - SAME

Ivo slips in and out of sleep. Anastasia is pressed against the window with a pig nose.

WAITRESS

All righty. Got your food here.

Ivo jolts up. Wipes drool.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Long drive?

IVO

Long life.

WAITRESS

I know the feeling. I strip Tuesday and Thursday mornings at Big Rig's.

IVO  
Oh. Mornings, huh?

The waitress notices Anastasia in only a robe, then Tammy chewing on Jakov's arm.

WAITRESS  
Yeah. So I have a footlong quarter pound Coney, a Supersonic bacon double cheeseburger, chili cheese fries and a side order of tots.

Ivo trades cash for the food.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)  
Enjoy.

The waitress rolls away. Anastasia wakes up.

Ivo takes the side of tater tots and hands the rest of the food to Anastasia.

Anastasia scarfs down her meal.

IVO  
You always eat like that?

ANASTASIA  
Excuse me?

IVO  
Junk food like that.

ANASTASIA  
Oh, I'm sorry. Was I suppose to order a salad?

IVO  
No. I was curious. You look like you hardly eat at all.

ANASTASIA  
Well, I do.

IVO  
Where does it all go?

ANASTASIA  
Most of it goes down the shitter. Oops. I mean the sharter.

IVO  
That doesn't even make any sense.

Anastasia shares the hotdog with Tammy. Ivo is disgusted.

ANASTASIA

So, tell me about yourself. Why did Loogie send you and not one of his goons?

Ivo grinds his teeth - annoyed.

IVO

That's none of your business, but if you must know, he needed the best.

ANASTASIA

The best? The best what? Charlatan?

IVO

What?

ANASTASIA

A flimflammer. A fleecer. A fucking fraud.

IVO

Wait a minute--

ANASTASIA

You've never killed anybody before, have you?

Anastasia rips into the burger like a savage.

IVO

I have a question for you. Are you a natural blonde or did you dye it?

ANASTASIA

What is your obsession with my hair?

IVO

Nothing. Just curious. It could explain your stupidity.

ANASTASIA

You've never killed anybody.

IVO

That's not true... We don't know if your husbands made it out of that fire alive.

ANASTASIA

I knew it!

IVO

Keep it down.

ANASTASIA

You're no killer.

Ivo stews behind a handful of tots.

IVO

Fine. You're right. Okay? I'm not a killer. I'm just a disappointment. Now my dad, my dad was a cold-blooded assassin. All he ever wanted was for me to follow in his footsteps.

ANASTASIA

That's pretty fucked up.

IVO

When I was sixteen he sent me out with Jakov to do my first hit. Some crackhead who owed money to somebody. I couldn't do it.

ANASTASIA

So what happened? You banish him? Tell him to never show his face again?

IVO

No. Jakov shot him three times in the chest then cut off his hand for good measure. He told my dad it was me. I'd never seen my dad so proud. But I didn't deserve the praise.

ANASTASIA

This obviously isn't the life for you. Why are you still doing it?

IVO

It's all I know.

ANASTASIA

Yeah, but you know dick.

IVO

And you do?

ANASTASIA  
More than you think.

A glob of chili falls from her jowls.

IVO  
Yeah, you know, I don't doubt that.

ANASTASIA  
You can stop, you know? You don't have to keep living this life. I mean, fuck, dude, your friend is dead.

IVO  
His name is Jakov, and if I stop now that means he died for nothing and that ain't happening. So, why don't you just eat your food and shut your trap?

The waitress rolls past.

IVO (CONT'D)  
(to waitress)  
Excuse me.

Waitress stops.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Are there anymore of those shirts in the back?

Ivo slides a hundred out the window.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - NIGHT

Highway 66 towards Flagstaff.

Ivo, bloodshot eyes, carries on. Jakov wears a Sonic visor. Anastasia in a blue-and-red polo.

A fork in the road. Right or left. Seven different highways to choose from.

Ivo, half asleep, reaches in his pocket. Panics.

ANASTASIA  
What's wrong?

IVO  
My phone. Call it for me.

ANASTASIA

Ivo's phone? Hello? Where are you?

Ivo is not amused.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Nope. Not here.

IVO

Damn it!

Ivo turns to Jakov and rummages through his pockets. The smell is unbearable.

Ancient flip phone.

Ivo dials.

IVO (CONT'D)

Straight to voicemail.

Anastasia couldn't care less.

IVO (CONT'D)

Which way?

ANASTASIA

You're asking me?

IVO

No, I'm asking the dead guy next to me.

ANASTASIA

I thought his name was Jakov.

Ivo massages his temple.

IVO

I'm too tired for your games.

ANASTASIA

Maybe we should stop and continue in the morning. We won't get there any sooner if you fall asleep at the wheel.

Deep inhale. Ivo turns right towards Albuquerque.

Anastasia rolls her eyes.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

I hope you're going the right way.

IVO  
Why don't you take a nap?

ANASTASIA  
That actually sounds really nice.

Anastasia forces a yawn.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
I'm exhausted.

Exaggerated yawn.

Ivo fights off a yawn of his own.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
I don't see the harm in stopping  
for a quick snooze. It's not like  
anybody is chasing us.

Tammy crawls onto Anastasia's lap and curls up.

Notice **Tammy's collar...** Linger on it...

EXT. DESERT - SHACK - SAME

Smoldering rubble.

Ronyea and Jorge scour the area for evidence.

Phone CHIMES.

Jorge spots Ivo's phone.

ON CELL PHONE:

Several missed calls and messages: LUIGI.

BACK TO SCENE

Ronyea's visibly concerned.

RONYEA  
Hey, whore. I think we got a  
problem.

Jorge approaches with a tablet in his hand.

JORGE  
Yeah, Ron... We do.

Jorge shows Ronyea the tablet.

TABLET SCREEN

Map of Arizona -- A moving red dot blips.

EXT. HIGHWAY 160 - SUNRISE

First light shines over Monument Valley.

The Riviera rolls through the desert.

Tammy hangs out the window... So does Jakov.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - SAME

Anastasia wakes refreshed.

Ivo is drained. Drifts in and out of sleep.

The two lanes morph into one.

Ivo rests his eyes for second, maybe more.

The Riviera is on the wrong side of the road, headed for an oncoming vehicle.

ANASTASIA

Hey.

Ivo is asleep.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Hey, dipshit!

HORN blares.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Son of a--

Anastasia leaps for the wheel and steers them to safety.

POP!

Ivo wakes up.

IVO

What happened?

Anastasia is lost for words.

The smooth sailing Riviera hits some choppy seas.

EXT. HIGHWAY 160 - DAY

SUPER: KAYENTA, AZ

The prominent rock towers of Kayenta loom in the background.

Blown tire. The Riviera stowed on the side of the road.

Tammy relieves herself.

Ivo searches for signal on the dinosaur of a phone.

IVO

No service.

ANASTASIA

Is there a problem?

IVO

Uh, yeah there's a problem. There's no spare.

ANASTASIA

On the march to Golgotha.

IVO

What? We're going to Crestone, not Gol-whatever.

ANASTASIA

Golgotha is the place where Jesus was crucified.

IVO

Irrelevant, you're not Jesus and I doubt you'll be crucified.

ANASTASIA

What do you think is going to happen when I get there? He's going to take me skiing? And what do you think is going to happen to you? If you really believe Marchese would pay seven figures, you're dumber than you look. Why do you think we're going to butt fuck Colorado?

IVO

So he can butt fuck us?

ANASTASIA

So you're not as dumb as you look.

Ivo catches a whiff of something rancid -- Jakov.

IVO

Come on.

ANASTASIA

Where are we going?

IVO

To look for help. Bring the rat,  
she could use a walk.

ANASTASIA

Shouldn't we just wait by the car?

IVO

For the highway patrol? Not a  
chance.

ANASTASIA

What about your friend?

IVO

Let him sleep. He ain't goin'  
anywhere.

Ivo treks into the desert. Anastasia picks up Tammy and follows.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

SUPER: CRESTONE, CO

Extravagant wooden design. BODY GUARDS, armed and ready,  
patrol the perimeter.

INT. CABIN - PARLOR - SAME

Luxurious.

Tony, Terry and Rickey stand by the fully stocked bar.

Luigi storms in furious. Pours a double shot of vodka and  
throws it down the hatch.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Where the fuck is that shit  
sniffing, crotch waffle?

RICKEY

You don't think they--

Luigi takes another shot.

Terry nudges Rickey.

RICKEY (CONT'D)  
Never mind.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
No, Dicky. Why don't you tell me  
what I think?

Tony whispers in Luigi's ear and hands him a lollipop.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
I'll save you some time. I'll tell  
you what I'm thinking. You two  
twats are going to find them.

RICKEY  
We are?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Yes. You are.

RICKEY  
How are we suppose--

Terry elbows Rickey.

RICKEY (CONT'D)  
(to Terry)  
Ouch!

TERRY  
(to Luigi)  
Where should we start?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
The desert. And when you find them,  
leave those useless dicknoses in  
the open for the buzzards to eat.

Terry grabs Rickey and they exit.

Luigi downs another shot and sucks on his lollipop.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Endless sea of red rock.

Ivo emerges from a mirage with Anastasia in his arms, Tammy  
in hers. He stops and drops Anastasia.

ANASTASIA  
 Fuckin-A, asshole.

A small village off in the distance.

EXT. NAVAJO RESERVATION - MOMENTS LATER

Depressing living conditions. Dilapidated houses. Patina vehicles.

Ivo and Anastasia wander onto the seemingly empty reserve.

The NAVAJO PEOPLE, depressed demeanor, watch with skepticism.

A NAVAJO ELDER (70's), sits on a wooden chair. Ivo approaches.

IVO  
 How.

The Navajo elder stares blankly at Ivo.

IVO (CONT'D)  
 Car broke. Need tire.

Anastasia rolls her eyes.

Ivo stumbles over to a car and points to the tires.

IVO (CONT'D)  
 Tire. Us need.

CHIEF SANI (O.S.)  
 She doesn't speak broken English.

CHIEF SANI (50's), a towering, well-groomed man in traditional Navajo garbs stands behind Ivo.

CHIEF SANI (CONT'D)  
 You would have better luck with Yiddish or Harlem jive for that matter.

The Navajo elder gives Ivo the middle finger.

CHIEF SANI (CONT'D)  
 Welcome, my friends. You look parched. Can I interest either of you in some nourishment?

ANASTASIA  
 Yes, thank you.

IVO  
Thanks, but we really just need--

CHIEF SANI  
Need, need, need. My friend, you  
don't know what you need.

IVO  
Well--

CHIEF SANI  
Come.

Chief Sani leads the way.

Anastasia follows, Tammy in her arms.

Ivo remains planted until the Navajo elder gives him the evil  
eye. He chases after Anastasia.

EXT. NAVAJO RESERVATION - BONFIRE - NIGHT

Full moon. Roaring fire. The entire tribe is in attendance.  
Tipis surround them. Drums POUND.

Ivo steps out of a tipi dressed in traditional Navajo cloth.

CHIEF SANI  
How were the arms of Morpheus, my  
friend? You look much more robust.

IVO  
Thanks? Where's the girl I came  
with?

CHIEF SANI  
The woman you're taking to be  
killed?

IVO  
Now hold on. You don't know the  
whole story.

CHIEF SANI  
Yes, I do. We spoke for several  
hours while you napped.

A shot of panic strikes Ivo.

IVO  
Where is she?

CHIEF SANI

Relax, my friend. Clear your mind  
of worry.

IVO

Don't tell me to relax, *my friend*.  
If I don't find that girl my mind  
will be cleared out with a bullet.  
Do you understand?

ANASTASIA (O.S.)

Chief Sani!

Anastasia, in a Turquoise squaw-dress and feather, runs up  
and hugs Chief Sani.

Tammy wears a feathered headband.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Thank you so much, again. Really. I  
appreciate it.

CHIEF SANI

Think nothing of it. Come, my  
friends. It's almost time.

Chief Sani starts towards the bonfire.

IVO

(to Anastasia)

What was all that about?

ANASTASIA

What?

IVO

'Thank you so much.' Hashtag hug.  
You guys go on some vision quest or  
something?

ANASTASIA

No.

IVO

No?

ANASTASIA

No... He smoked me out.

IVO

He smoked you out?

ANASTASIA

Yes.

IVO  
That's how he knows your life  
story. How'd that happen?

ANASTASIA  
It was some chronic shit, dude.

CHIEF SANI  
Ana, Ivo, the ceremony is about to  
commence.

Anastasia starts towards the fire. Ivo seizes her wrist.  
Tammy BARKS.

ANASTASIA  
Hey, let go.

IVO  
This is not a vacation. We need to  
get back to the car.

ANASTASIA  
Need, need, need. You don't know  
what you need.

Anastasia pulls away. Ivo stands speechless.

BONFIRE - MOMENTS LATER

Towering flames.

CHIEF SANI  
This is fire. It is sacred because,  
what can we do without fire?

A big bowl is passed around. Each member dips a hand and  
comes up with a fistful of soft nougats.

CHIEF SANI (CONT'D)  
Love. Love is the fire in all of  
us. It is sacred because, what can  
we do without love?

The bowl is passed to Anastasia. She scoops some squishy  
cactus in her hands.

IVO  
Hey, hey. Don't eat that.

ANASTASIA  
Why not?

IVO  
It doesn't seem like a good idea.

ANASTASIA  
But kidnapping a Federal agent  
does?

IVO  
Would you drop the FBI thing?

CHIEF SANI  
My friends, what's the hold up?

IVO  
I think we're going to pass on the  
whole bowl of boogers thing. Thanks  
though.

CHIEF SANI  
You want a new tire for your car?

IVO  
Yes. I need one.

CHIEF SANI  
You want one.

IVO  
Uh, yeah, sure. I want one.

CHIEF SANI  
You shall have one.

IVO  
Thank God.

CHIEF SANI  
After you eat the 'boogers.'

Ivo looks at the mush that drips from Anastasia's hand.

IVO  
Fuck it.

Ivo takes a handful and shovels it into his mouth. Gags. It  
takes every bit of strength not to regurgitate.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Oh, that's awful.

Anastasia swallows quietly but with equal disgust.

IVO (CONT'D)  
What the hell is this?

CHIEF SANI

Peyote.

IVO/ANASTASIA

(same)

Peyote?

Ivo jumps up and tries to vomit, but can't.

Anastasia remains seated, dazed.

The bowl is set on the ground. Tammy wanders up and helps herself.

CHIEF SANI

Now, in this moment, look deep down  
inside of yourself and figure out  
what it is you truly need.

A DRUMMER stops at each person around the circle. Offers the chance to CHANT, while he beats the drum.

As the CHANTS continue, Ivo stumbles over to the FIRE-BEARER, a rough, handsome dude with an intensely concentrated look and big muscular arms.

FIRE-BEARER

You made a mistake to leave your  
seat.

IVO

I know. I know. I should have just  
stayed at the car and waited for  
help.

FIRE-BEARER

I meant your seat at the fire.

IVO

What's the point?

FIRE-BEARER

To share this experience with the  
woman you love.

Ivo glances at Anastasia -- The drummer beats his tom-tom. She mimics the CHANTS. All applaud.

Anastasia's face lights up. Ivo can't help but smile. They make eye contact.

CHIEF SANI

A life without love is like...

This catches Ivo's ear.

CHIEF SANI (CONT'D)  
...a winter without fire. Cold.

Strikes a nerve of Ivo's.

CHIEF SANI (CONT'D)  
Dark. Lonely.

Ivo turns back to the fire-bearer. Tammy's dog head is on the fire-bearer's body. Ivo is tripping balls.

TAMMY-HEADED FIRE-BEARER  
You made a mistake to leave your seat.

The Tammy-headed fire-bearer laughs maniacally.

IVO  
What?

JAKOV (O.S.)  
Hey, princess.

Ivo sees Jakov in a leotard and tiara out in the desert.

IVO  
Jack-oh?

JAKOV  
It's time to go, princess.

IVO  
But what about--

Ivo turns back to the fire and finds himself completely alone.

A shit-scaled serpent, with Luigi's face, slithers onto Ivo.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Stupid Croat, you have a job to do.

Ivo is frozen as the snake coils around his body.

IVO  
You smell like elderly intercourse.

Serpent constricts.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
You don't want to end up like your old man, do you?

IVO  
No... I don't.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Then you know what you need to do.

IVO  
Yeah... I do.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Good.

Serpent sprays scat Ivo in the face and slithers away.

IVO  
What the fucking fuck?!

Meanwhile, the peyote is in full effect by the fire. The whole tribe dances and CHANTS.

Tammy HOWLS at the moon.

Anastasia spots Ivo who wipes his face and rips his clothes off. She seems concerned.

ANASTASIA  
(to Chief Sani)  
Is he going to be okay?

CHIEF SANI  
He'll be fine. A little snake shart never hurt anybody.

Anastasia sits without a clue. Ivo runs up naked.

IVO  
There's a shart-spackled snake slithering around here.

TAMMY-HEADED FIRE-BEARER  
I don't know about a snake, but I see a little worm.

All laugh.

IVO  
What?

Chief Sani wraps a colorful blanket around Ivo.

CHIEF SANI  
You'll be safe by the fire. You'll be safe in love.

Chief Sani seats Ivo beside Anastasia who greets him with a warm smile.

ANASTASIA  
How're you feeling?

IVO  
Weird.

ANASTASIA  
Right?!

Ivo scans the fire.

NAVAJO TRIBE  
(singing)  
Is this the real life?/Is this just  
fantasy?/Caught in a landslide/No  
escape from reality/Open your  
eyes/Look up to the skies and see.

Jakov sits cross-legged (dare I say *Indian Style*) by the fire.

JAKOV  
I'm just a poor boy, I need no  
sympathy.

NAVAJO TRIBE  
Because I'm easy come, easy go/A  
little high, little low.

JAKOV  
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't  
really matter to me, to me.

ANASTASIA  
Too late, my time has come/Sends  
shivers down my spine/Body's aching  
all the time/Goodbye everybody I've  
got to go/Gotta leave you all  
behind and face the truth/Mama,  
ooo!

NAVAJO TRIBE  
Anyway the wind blows.

ANASTASIA  
I don't want to die/I sometimes  
wish I'd never been born at all!

The Tammy-headed fire-bearer wails on the guitar.

Ivo is jaw dropped as the rock opera unfolds before his eyes.

CHIEF SANI

I see a little silhouette of a man.

NAVAJO TRIBE

Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do  
the fandango.

JAKOV

Thunderbolt and lightning very very  
frightening me.

NAVAJO ELDER/TAMMY-HEADED FIRE-BEARER

Gallileo/Gallileo!  
Gallileo/Gallileo! Gallileo  
Figaro/Magnifico!

ANASTASIA

Easy come easy go will you let me  
go?

NAVAJO TRIBE

Bismillah!

IVO

No. I cannot let you go.

TAMMY-HEADED FIRE-BEARER

Let her go!

NAVAJO TRIBE

Bismillah!

IVO

I cannot let her go.

TAMMY-HEADED FIRE-BEARER

Let her go!

NAVAJO TRIBE

Bismillah!

IVO

Cannot let her go.

ANASTASIA

Let me go!

IVO

Cannot let you go.

ANASTASIA

Let me go!

IVO  
Cannot let you go.

ANASTASIA  
Let me go!

IVO  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no!

TAMMY-HEADED FIRE-BEARER  
Oh mama mia, mama mia!

ANASTASIA  
Mama mia let me go!

Suddenly Ivo is shot into a colorful vortex and floats down a psychedelic stream.

Jakov drifts past.

JAKOV  
Nothing really matters/Anyone can  
see/Nothing really matters nothing  
really matters to me.

Ivo gives in and euphoria sweeps over him.

TAMMY-HEADED FIRE-BEARER  
Anyway the wind blows.

Ivo closes his eyes with a smile. The Tammy-headed fire-bearer leans over and licks his cheek.

EXT. NAVAJO RESERVATION - BONFIRE - DAY

Embers fade.

Ivo is passed out but still all smiles as Tammy laps vomit off his face.

IVO  
We can't. They'll see us.

Anastasia and Chief Sani stand over Ivo with puzzled expressions.

Ivo slowly comes to.

IVO (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Good morning.

CHIEF SANI  
Good afternoon.

IVO  
I'm naked.

ANASTASIA  
Yeah. A snake sharted on your  
clothes.

IVO  
That sucks.

ANASTASIA  
You okay?

IVO  
Yeah. I'm good. We should go.

CHIEF SANI  
You mean you need to go?

IVO  
No. I just think we should.

Chief Sani smiles.

CHIEF SANI  
Let's get you that tire.

Chief Sani helps Ivo to his feet.

CHIEF SANI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
And some clothes.

Anastasia picks Tammy up. Tammy licks her on the mouth.

EXT. HIGHWAY 160 - LATER

The Riviera is on a jack stand. Chief Sani changes the tire.

Ivo and Anastasia stand next to a beatdown flatbed. The Navajo elder in the driver's seat.

IVO  
Why didn't you leave?

ANASTASIA  
Honestly? I was still tripping  
pretty hard and didn't feel like  
getting lost in the desert.

IVO  
Makes sense.

ANASTASIA

But another reason... My make-up is still in the car.

IVO

It's probably all melted and reeks of death.

ANASTASIA

You know, I'm kind of getting used to it. It's kind of sweet smelling. Kind of like you.

IVO

I smell like sweet death?

ANASTASIA

Sure.

CHIEF SANI

It smells like Christmas time at Dennis Nilsen's.

Anastasia assists Chief Sani. Ivo is falling hard for her.

MOMENTS LATER

Jakov is shoved in the trunk. Ivo closes him in.

CHIEF SANI

You know, your friend doesn't have to ride in the trunk. He could come back with us.

IVO

His name is Jakov, and thanks, but I need him.

CHIEF SANI

Hopefully not for long... Because he smells like a shit covered corpse being ass fucked by another shit covered corpse in a pool of decomposing rat carcasses.

IVO

Okay. I get it.

CHIEF SANI

I know you do, my friend. I trust that when the time comes you will do the right thing.

Chief Sani gives Ivo a bear hug.

INT. RIVIERA - PARKED - SAME

Anastasia empties a bottle of perfume. She sits shotgun, Tammy in her lap.

Ivo jumps in and slides the key into the ignition.

Chief Sani appears at the passenger side window.

CHIEF SANI  
Goodbye, Ana. I hope you find what  
you what need.

Chief Sani heads back to his truck.

IVO  
You know... You can stay here if  
you want.

ANASTASIA  
I know... I don't want to.

Ivo smiles and turns the key. The car won't start.

IVO  
Come on.

ANASTASIA  
Chief Sani!

CHIEF SANI  
Change your mind?

IVO  
The car won't start.

CHIEF SANI  
That's because it's in drive.

Ivo cranks the gear shift: PARK. The car starts right up.

CHIEF SANI (CONT'D)  
Anything else?

ANASTASIA  
Yeah. You got any more of that  
weed?

CHIEF SANI  
Of course.

Chief Sani pulls a joint out from his sleeve.

ANASTASIA

Thank you.

Ivo waves to the Navajo elder as they drive past. She flips him off.

On the road again.

VARIOUS VEHICLE MONTAGE

A) HIGHWAY - Smoke fills the Riviera. Ivo admires Anastasia who takes in Arizona's beauty while she puffs on the joint. She passes it to Ivo, who declines at first but gives in.

B) HIGHWAY - Drool dangles from a fast asleep Ronyea. Jorge paints his eyebrows while he drives. A rabbit hops onto the road.

At the last second Jorge glances at the road and swerves out of the way. Ronyea wakes to find Jorge with a freshly painted unibrow.

C) GAS STATION - Terry fuels the car. Rickey places a plastic spider inside the driver's vanity mirror.

HIGHWAY - Terry concentrates on the road. Rickey attempts to control his laughter.

TERRY

What's funny?

RICKEY

Nothing. You just got a little something on your face.

Terry checks his reflection in the rearview.

TERRY

Where?

RICKEY

You can barely see it.

Terry flips down the vanity mirror. The plastic spider falls in his lap. Terry screams like a girl.

TERRY

Spider! Huge fucking spider!

Rickey cracks up until Terry lets go of the wheel.

RICKEY  
Whoa, whoa, Terry!

CRASH into a lamp post!

TERRY  
Did I get it? Where'd it go?

Terry crushes the spider. It breaks into several pieces. He turns to Rickey who no longer seems so amused.

D) HIGHWAY - Sign: FOUR CORNERS. Anastasia and Tammy snore in synchronicity. Ivo, Panama red eyes, makes a detour.

EXT. FOUR CORNERS NATIONAL PARK - PARKING AREA - DAY

Four red awnings enclose the monument from the desert. VENDORS from each state sell art to TOURISTS.

Ivo sneaks out of the Riviera, but Anastasia wakes when the door closes.

EXT. FOUR CORNERS MONUMENT - STATE LINES - CONTINUOUS

The American flag waves in the wind. Ivo strolls down the path towards the state borders.

Anastasia watches from a distance.

Ivo takes a step in each state.

IVO  
Peyote, pendejos, pot, polygamy.

Ivo stands in all four states at once. Anastasia approaches.

ANASTASIA  
That's neat, huh?

IVO  
Four places at once.

ANASTASIA  
Omnipresence.

IVO  
What kind of presents?

ANASTASIA  
Never mind.

IVO

Try it.

Anastasia steps into the middle with Ivo. Chemistry brews, until she spots Cupid tucked in his pants.

A sadness takes over and Anastasia turns away.

ANASTASIA

Almost there.

IVO

Almost.

Ivo has an itch to scratch.

IVO (CONT'D)

Look--

ANASTASIA

Hey, listen. I know this whole thing hasn't been easy for you. Your friend dying. Me being such a bitch.

IVO

I mean, in your defense, I was hauling you to impending doom.

ANASTASIA

Was?

IVO

Yeah. Was. Thought it would be easy if I didn't have to kill you myself. But turning you over is the same as killing you. I guess the real reason I kept going was because of Jack-Oh, and my dad. I just wanted them to be proud, but they're both dead, and I'm just a failure.

ANASTASIA

Just because you're not a ruthless murderer doesn't make you a failure. It makes you human. It means you have a heart.

IVO

They were humans, with hearts. Cold hearts, but hearts. Jack-oh had a huge heart, like enlarged. I'm almost certain that's why he died.

ANASTASIA

What do you want more than anything  
in the world?

Ivo contemplates a question nobody had ever asked him before.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

I mean, it's obviously not millions  
of dollars.

IVO

What I want is irrelevant. It's  
what I need.

ANASTASIA

So, what is it?

IVO

Love. I need love.

Ivo's outburst of vulnerability is a surprise even to  
himself.

ANASTASIA

We all need love.

IVO

All you need is love. Love is all  
you need... Beatles.

Comfortable silence.

IVO (CONT'D)

Anastasia?

ANASTASIA

Yes?

IVO

Where's the dog?

ANASTASIA

In the car.

IVO

You left the dog in the car?

ANASTASIA

The windows are down.

Ivo shrugs -- makes sense.

## PARKING AREA

Tammy pants heavily.

An all black coupe rolls up in a cloud of smoke. Ronyea and Jorge jump out.

Jorge holds the tablet in his hand.

JORGE

We're close.

Ronyea spots Tammy in the Riviera.

RONYEA

There's our bitch. Guard that car.  
I'm gonna flush her out.

Jorge stands beside the Riv. Tammy spots him and wags her tail. He catches a whiff of Jakov.

JORGE

(to Tammy)

Damn, girl, you need a bath.

Offended, Tammy BARKS.

## RESTROOMS

Ronyea strolls into the women's bathroom.

## STATE LINES

Ivo and Anastasia step off of the monument.

ANASTASIA

What if there's a way we both walk  
away with our lives?

IVO

Not a chance.

ANASTASIA

What if I have a plan?

IVO

The only plan is to let you go and  
leave the country, start a new life  
under a new name. I'm thinking Ryan  
Speckler.

They head for the car. Anastasia spots Jorge and freezes.

ANASTASIA

Fuck.

IVO

What?

ANASTASIA

I, uh, have to go to the bathroom.

IVO

One or two?

ANASTASIA

Uh, two. And also, it looks like somebody is breaking into the car.

Anastasia runs off. Ivo's game face is on -- eyes sharpen at Jorge.

PARKING AREA

Ivo storms up to Jorge.

IVO

Hey, eyebrows, got a crush on my car?

JORGE

This your ride?

IVO

No, my ride is back at your mother's house.

JORGE

Oh, my momma's house? What's your ride doing there?

IVO

It lives there.

JORGE

Oh, it lives there?

IVO

That's right. 'Cause it's your momma.

JORGE

Oh, it's my momma? My momma's your ride?

IVO  
That's right.

JORGE  
Hey, I got a question. This your  
dog?

IVO  
It's in my car, isn't it?

JORGE  
Yeah, I guess it is.

Jorge draws his firearm.

JORGE (CONT'D)  
FBI. Put your hands in the air.

IVO  
FBI?

Ivo is dumbfounded.

RESTROOMS

Anastasia runs for the women's room.

Door opens. Ronyea and Anastasia come face-to-face.

ANASTASIA  
Hey, Yay.

RONYEA  
'Sup, 'Statia.

Anastasia kicks Ronyea in the cooter and runs for the car.

Ronyea drops to her knees, pukes then blacks out.

PARKING AREA

Jorge has Ivo at gunpoint.

JORGE  
Hands up, puto!

IVO  
The FBI?

JORGE  
That's right, white boy. Where's  
the girl?

ANASTASIA (O.S.)  
Right here.

Jorge turns to find Anastasia.

JORGE  
'Stasia, where the fu--

Anastasia cold cocks Jorge. He hits the ground hard.

ANASTASIA  
Let's go!

Anastasia jumps in the car.

Ivo's in shock until Anastasia honks the horn.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Move your ass!

Ivo hops in the car.

The Riviera kicks up a cloud of dust as it zooms down the dirt road.

INT. RIVIERA - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

Anastasia drives, catches her breath. Ivo processes the info.

IVO  
Those were the Feds.

ANASTASIA  
I know.

IVO  
He knew you.

ANASTASIA  
I know.

IVO  
He like really knew you, because he called you 'Stasia' not Anastasia, not even 'Ana.' I mean he was on a hypocoristic level with you.

ANASTASIA  
I know.

IVO  
You are FBI!

ANASTASIA  
Dude, I told you I'm FBI.

IVO  
But you knocked him the fuck out.  
You got some of his eyebrow on your  
fist.

A black smudge on Anastasia's knuckles.

ANASTASIA  
He's a pussy anyway.

IVO  
Are you FBI or not?

ANASTASIA  
Technically, yes. I think.

IVO  
You think? What does that even  
mean?

ANASTASIA  
Irrelevant. What's more important  
is how they found us.

Tammy jumps on Ivo's lap. Her collar shines in the sun.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)  
You sneaky motherfuckers.

Anastasia rips the collar off and throws it out the window.

EXT. FOUR CORNERS MONUMENT - RESTROOMS - SAME

Two khaki-clothed TOURISTS with knee-high socks snap photos of an unconscious Ronyea. Jorge pushes through the crowd -- eyebrows smeared.

JORGE  
All right, everybody, clear out.  
Nothing to see here.

TOURIST  
(to wife)  
Look, honey, it's one of them  
transgenders.

TOURIST'S WIFE  
(to Jorge)  
Awe. Good for you.

The tourists snap photos of Jorge.

Ronyea comes to.

RONYEA  
Where am I?

JORGE  
Arizona.

TOURIST  
Well, yes and no. Your lower half  
is in Arizona, but it looks like  
your torso is in New Mexico.

RONYEA  
Who the hell is this guy? What the  
fuck is he talking about? What  
happened to your face?

JORGE  
'Stasia happened... 'Stasia  
happened to my face.

RONYEA  
'Stasia happened to it?

Jorge helps Ronyea up. She cradles her coochie.

JORGE  
What happened to your twat?

RONYEA  
'Stasia happened... 'Stasia  
happened to my twat.

JORGE  
That shifty bitch. What did I tell  
you the first time I saw her, huh?  
Never trust a hoe showing that much  
titty.

RONYEA  
Where are they now?

Jorge checks the tablet.

JORGE  
Colorado.

RONYEA  
Fuck! And we're in Arizona?

TOURIST

Well, actually, now you're in Utah.

RONYEA

Fuck! We're in Utah? How far is Colorado?

JORGE

Not far.

RONYEA

I'm driving.

Jorge tosses Ronyea the keys and they sprint for the car.

TOURIST

What a lovely biracial couple.

The tourist snaps one last photo.

EXT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - NIGHT

SUPER: ALAMOSA, CO

White building. Mission revival style.

The Riviera drives past a car with a smashed fender.

INT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - SAME

Dark, old, and creepy. Cracked tile, dirty carpet and worn out 70's furnishing. Could be the set for The Shining II.

A shaggy-haired DESK CLERK (20's), stoned out of his mind, sits behind the reception post glued to the computer screen.

Ivo and Anastasia push in a luggage cart. Tammy rides on top. Jakov's leg sticks out the bottom.

The desk clerk smells something foul. Sniffs his underarm.

Ivo and Anastasia stand in front of the desk. They might as well be invisible.

IVO

Excuse me?

Ivo RINGS the bell on the counter.

DESK CLERK

Whoa, whoa, whoa, bro. Hold your buffalo.

IVO

I didn't think you heard me.

DESK CLERK

Hear you say what?

IVO

Excuse me.

DESK CLERK

Hear you say what?

IVO

No. I said excuse me.

DESK CLERK

Did you Tell-Tale fart in my lobby, Edgar Allan bro?

IVO

No. I--

DESK CLERK

You sure, Nutty Brofessor? 'Cause it reeks in here.

Ivo blinks rapidly.

IVO

I was trying to get your attention.

DESK CLERK

I'm flattered, bromosexual, but I'm straight.

Deadpan, exhausted, Ivo SIGHS.

IVO

Can we just get a room, please?

DESK CLERK

Hey, bro-back Mountain, I'm not gay, okay?. I'm not getting a room with you.

IVO

We. Us. Me and the lady here.

DESK CLERK

Oh, crud muffins. I didn't even see you there, Ellen DeGeneres.

(to Ivo)

All right, Brogio Armani, how long will you be staying with us?

IVO

Just the night.

ANASTASIA

Two beds.

DESK CLERK

Yeah, no shit, lady. We already established that. Like he would want to sleep with you.

The desk clerk notices Tammy.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Fudge knuckles. Sorry, Broseph Gordon-Levitt, but no dogs allowed.

ANASTASIA

Now hold on, okay--

IVO

It's not real.

The desk clerk is about to short circuit.

DESK CLERK

It's not?

IVO

No, bro. It's one of those animatronics.

DESK CLERK

Trippy. Looks so real.

The desk clerk slides Ivo two keys.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

You're room is two, two, two. That's two-hundred twenty-two. Second flow, Bro DiMaggio.

IVO

Thanks.

DESK CLERK

Also the pool is just down the hall  
and to the right.

IVO

There's a pool?

DESK CLERK

Sure is, Broby Dick. Indoors.  
There's a pretty awesome slide too.

IVO

Sweet.

ANASTASIA

Thank you.

Anastasia pulls Ivo away.

DESK CLERK

Buenas broches.

The desk clerk catches a glimpse of Jakov's leg dangling from  
the cart. He lifts a bong from under the desk and takes a  
long look at it. Shrugs it off.

INT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - ROOM 222 - MOMENTS LATER

Door swings open. An intrusion of cockroaches scatter across  
the room.

ANASTASIA

That's reassuring. I was beginning  
to think this place was  
uninhabitable.

Anastasia flips the light switch on. Bulb blows out.

Tammy jumps down from the cart and makes herself at home on  
one of the beds. Anastasia follows her lead.

Ivo rolls the cart into the bathroom and turns the fan on.

IVO

Think they have room service?

ANASTASIA

I'm not hungry.

IVO

No? Is that because you're full of  
shit?

ANASTASIA

Wait a second... Did you just say  
shit?

IVO

Why are you running from the Feds?

Anastasia falls onto the bed -- too tired to lie.

ANASTASIA

I've been undercover for years  
trying to infiltrate Marchese's  
circle. Thing is, even when I got  
inside, it was impossible to pin  
anything on him. He's smart, which  
makes him clean. But, a few years  
back, he fucked up. We almost  
pinned him to a murder down by  
Terminal Island.

This strikes a chord with Ivo.

IVO

How long ago? Six and half years?

ANASTASIA

Yeah.

IVO

Caucasian male, mid fifties?

ANASTASIA

Exactly right. We knew he did it.  
We just couldn't prove it.

Ivo laughs in disbelief.

IVO

That greasy guinea.

ANASTASIA

The op was going nowhere. There was  
never enough evidence. Plus I  
stored most of what happened  
somewhere in my subconscious just  
so I could live with myself. That's  
why I decided to make out while I  
still had my life.

IVO

Make out with who?

ANASTASIA

The money.

IVO

Do you have any idea how dirty  
money is?

ANASTASIA

I took the money. Said fuck the  
mob, fuck the Feds and was on my  
way out of town when you knocked on  
my door.

Ivo's mind is elsewhere.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

IVO

It stinks in here.

Ivo rolls the cart out of the bathroom. Jakov's head peeks  
out.

IVO (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

Jakov's head smashes against the wall as Ivo pushes the cart  
out of the room.

INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dim. Narrow. Low ceilings.

Ivo shoves the cart down the hall and disappears around the  
corner just as Terry and Rickey step out of their room.

RICKEY

Why did that kid give us a room  
with one bed?

TERRY

Maybe 'cause you was crying like a  
bitch telling me how much you loved  
me, you fucking fairy.

RICKEY

Christ. Forgive me for loving you,  
man. I'll try and work on that.

TERRY

Just shut the fuck up.

RICKEY

Wow. Somebody's hangry.

Terry and Rickey make their way down the hall.

INT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Three story spiral waterside.

At the top, Ivo sits with Jakov's corpse.

IVO

How could you not have told me? Did you even know?

Ivo laughs sarcastically.

IVO (CONT'D)

Of course you did. You were just too big a pussy to do anything about it.

Ivo instantly regrets the insult.

IVO (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. There's a squall of emotions spinning inside me. I feel like Roger Waters when he wrote The Wall. Only I don't want to be alone. I can't. That's why I've decided not to deliver Ana to Marchese. Now, now, I know what you're going to say.

(Ivo moves Jakov's lips with his finger, as if he were talking)

*'If you don't do it you're dead.'*  
Well, you're probably right, but you're dead and dad's dead, and I think I'd rather be dead than rich and alone. Now I know what you're going to say...

Anastasia enters the pool area. She overhears Ivo...

IVO (CONT'D)

*'Just drop her off, take the money and leave before they kill her. It's an easy two million.'*

Anastasia grimaces and storms out.

IVO (CONT'D)

Well, I'm sorry, Jack-oh, I love you, but this time you're wrong.

Overlooking the pool, Ivo grins despite tears welling up in his eyes.

IVO (CONT'D)

I think you should stay here. It's the perfect hotel for a dead body, plus this pool is awesome. I think you'll enjoy it.

Ivo hugs Jakov's stiff body.

IVO (CONT'D)

God, you smell like a homeless man's infected hemorrhoid.

Ivo wipes his tears and sends Jakov down the slide.

Jakov's rigamortis body floats atop the pool.

INT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - HALLWAY - SAME

Anastasia hurries down the hall with Tammy and her makeup bag.

Terry and Rickey turn the corner.

TERRY

My, oh my. Look what we have here.

RICKEY

Well, I'll be da--

Anastasia cracks Rickey across the face with the makeup bag. She pulls the Swiss Army knife out her bra and stabs Terry in the shoulder. She sets Tammy down and runs away.

Terry pulls out his gun.

RICKEY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Terry, no! Don't shoot her!

Terry's finger is itchy, but he knows Rickey is right. He Mahomes' the piece and nails Anastasia in the head.

Anastasia drops to the floor.

RICKEY (O.S.) (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Hey, you did it.

TERRY (O.S.)

Of course I fuckin' did it. Are you kidding me?

Tammy goes against her instincts and retreats down the hall.

INT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - RECEPTION DESK - SAME

Pink Floyd's "IS THERE ANYBODY OUT THERE?" on the speakers. The desk clerk is fried, gazes into the computer monitor.

Ivo stops at the desk.

IVO  
Are you seriously watching 'The Wall?'

DESK CLERK  
This film will forever haunt my dreams, Brosama.

Ivo steps away. The desk clerk tucks his legs into the fetal position, disturbed.

INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

70's-style floral wallpaper and poor lighting just makes the space feel sinister.

Ivo wanders down the corridor. Turns the corner.

A set of TWINS, straight out of The Shining, stand in the middle of the hall.

IVO  
Nope.

Ivo does a one-eighty. Tammy runs up to him.

IVO (CONT'D)  
Hey, girl. What are you doing out?

Concerned, Ivo swoops Tammy up and runs down the hall.

ROOM 222 - MOMENTS LATER

Door flies open. Ivo rushes in.

ANASTASIA (O.S.)  
Get the fuck off of me.

Ivo runs to the window and sees Terry and Rickey shove Anastasia into their car.

IVO  
Oh no you don't.

Ivo sprints out of the room.

EXT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - MOMENTS LATER

The fender falls off of the goons car as it peels out of the parking lot.

Ivo sprints out of the inn, too little too late. Silent rage overcomes him.

INT. INN OF THE RIO GRANDE - RECEPTION DESK - SAME

The desk clerk takes a huge bong rip.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN

The climactic sequence of the wall breaking down in "THE WALL."

BACK TO SCENE

Ivo bursts in. The desk clerk definitely notices him this time.

DESK CLERK  
What's up, broaster struder?

IVO  
Which way to Crestone?

The desk clerk points out an impossibly hard to miss map stand.

DESK CLERK  
There's a map right over there,  
broksi.

The most visible pamphlet: CRESTONE.

Ivo snatches the map and exits in a hurry.

The desk clerk shrugs and rips his bong.

EXT. CABIN - MORNING

Day breaks over the Rocky Mountains. Light hits the magnificent manor. The fenderless car parked in the driveway.

INT. CABIN - PARLOR - SAME

An ice-cold Bloody Mary with all the fixings sits on the bar.

Terry and Rickey sleep on the couch. Rickey's head in Terry's crotch.

Anastasia is bound to a chair, attempts to free herself.

Door opens. Tony steps in, holds door for Luigi.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Julie. I missed you, baby.

Tony grabs the drink off the bar and gives it to Luigi.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Mmm. Bloody Mary. My favorite. You want one?

(to Tony.)

Tone, make her a drink.

Tony whips up a Bloody Mary.

Luigi looks Anastasia up and down. He isn't impressed.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

What did you do to your hair?

Tony drops a straw into the drink and holds it in front of Anastasia's face.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Did you really think you were going to steal from me and get away with it?

ANASTASIA

Well, I thought it was worth a shot.

Anastasia sips out of the straw. Luigi smiles to hide his fury.

LUIGI MARCHESE

You thought it was worth a shot?

Luigi lifts his hand.

Tony cringes and turns away.

SLAP!

LUIGI MARCHESE  
How about now?

A bright red hand imprinted on Anastasia's cheek. She takes another sip.

ANASTASIA  
Still worth it.

Luigi raises his open palm again.

The SLAP wakes Terry and Rickey.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Good morning, sleepy heads. I'm impressed. Excellent work.

TERRY  
Piece of cake.

RICKEY  
Yeah. A walk in the park.

Terry and Rickey look pretty banged up.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
And the Croat?

RICKEY  
Actually, we didn't even--

Terry nudges Rickey quiet.

TERRY  
We didn't even give him a last request.

Luigi nods, impressed.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Callous. I like that.

Terry gleams with pride. Rickey looks down in shame.

TERRY  
Maybe we get a piece of the two mill you were gonna pay the Croatians?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Trust me, you don't want what they were gonna get.

Terry's gleeful demeanor is gone.

BZZ. Tony reads his phone. He leans over and whispers in Luigi's ear.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
Okay. Take care of it.

Tony hands Luigi a lollipop and heads for the door.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
Now, Julie... Where's my money?

ANASTASIA  
You weren't even going to pay?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Who? The Croats? Of course not,  
well, not with money anyway.

A chrome Desert Eagle is pulled out of Luigi's waist. The sight of the piece brings him pride and joy.

ANASTASIA  
Compensating for something?

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Not for long.

ANASTASIA  
Why? You getting a penile  
enlargement?

Luigi's smirk quickly turns sour.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
No.

The gun rests on Anastasia's head. Luigi's greasy finger on the trigger.

Rickey looks away. Terry licks his lips.

Unexpectedly, the door opens, edging the climax.

TERRY  
Fuck me.

Tony stands in the doorway with Tammy in his arms.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
What's that bitch doing here?

Tony talks with his eyes. Luigi's smile drops instantly.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Here?

Tony nods.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Right now?

Another nod. Tammy leaps out of Tony's arms and jumps onto Anastasia's lap.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

(to Terry and Rickey)

You two fuck sticks go with Tony and sweep the perimeter.

Terry and Rickey are stunned, but hightail it out.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

Well, at least you won't be dying alone. Who wants it first?

Tammy YELPS at Luigi.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)

I think that means you.

The hand cannon rests on Anastasia's head.

We hear the door open.

RICKEY (O.S.)

He-Hey, boss?

LUIGI MARCHESE

Jesus Christ! Can I get a fucking second so I can blow this bitch's brain out?

RICKEY

We, uh, we found the Croat.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Good. Bring him in here so he can watch.

RICKEY

Uh... Boss?

Fuming with fury and frustration, Luigi turns to the door.

Rickey, Terry and Tony stand in a straight line. Ivo stands behind them. Cupid's steel aimed at the back of Tony's head.

Anastasia's face lights up.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Ah, Ivo. Where's Jackie boy?

IVO  
He's dead.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Oh. How unfortunate. I'm sorry.

IVO  
Yeah? What about my dad? Are you  
sorry for murdering him too?

Luigi sucks his teeth to hide his sneer.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Wow. I don't know what to say...  
No. I'm not.

Ivo's finger on the trigger.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
Now, now.

Luigi points the gun at Anastasia.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
Think very carefully before you  
pull that trigger.

IVO  
I have. Did you? You kill her and  
you'll never see your money again.

Hard to argue with that logic and it stings Luigi.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
So, now what?

IVO  
Let her go.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Let her go?

ANASTASIA  
Let me go?

IVO  
Yeah. Let her go.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
That's it? That's your proposition?

IVO  
Let her go and she'll tell you  
where the money is.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
She will?

ANASTASIA  
I will?

IVO  
That is if she wants to live.

Luigi and Anastasia look at each other...

LUIGI MARCHESE  
There's no fucking way.

IVO  
Let her go.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
I will not let her go.

IVO  
Let her go!

LUIGI MARCHESE  
I will not let her go.

ANASTASIA  
Let me go!

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Will not let you go.

RICKEY  
Oh, mama Mia.

TERRY  
Mama Mia.

TONY  
Mama Mia, let her go!

IVO  
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for  
me.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
What?

IVO  
For me.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
What?

IVO  
(singing)  
*For me!*

*Bohemian Rhapsody* guitar solo!

Ivo pulls the trigger. Cupid busts a nut straight through Tony, Terry and Rickey's head. They fall like dominos.

Luigi dives behind the bar and returns fire.

Ivo vomits on the goons as a bullet whizzes past his head.

Shoot-out!

Anastasia falls over. The back of the chair breaks. She escapes her restraints.

Ivo shoots at the bar -- Bottles shatters. Luigi is drenched in alcohol.

Anastasia crawls over to Ivo. She searches the goons for weapons and comes up with two pistols.

ANASTASIA  
You came back to rescue me?

IVO  
I needed you.

Anastasia kisses Ivo. Ivo pukes.

ANASTASIA  
What-the-fuck?!

IVO  
Sorry.

LUIGI MARCHESE (O.S.)  
Hey, Loverboy...

Luigi has a clear shot.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D)  
Say hello to your father for me.

BLAST! Ivo takes a slug to the chest.

ANASTASIA

No!

Anastasia unloads both guns at the bar, but misses Luigi. She turns her attention to Ivo.

Luigi takes this opportunity to slip out the back.

Tammy chases after Luigi.

Ivo winces in pain. Anastasia's examines him. No blood.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Are you hit?

IVO

Yes, I'm hit. Ooo that hurt.

ANASTASIA

There's no blood.

Anastasia rips Ivo's shirt open -- a bullet proof vest and an FBI badge around his neck. Anastasia can't compute.

IVO

I know, right? Some Dumb and Dumber shit.

ANASTASIA

No. That's the dumbest shirt I've ever seen.

IVO

Here. Take Cupid. He's got one nut left to bust.

Ivo hands Cupid to Anastasia.

IVO (CONT'D)

Go. Finish this up.

Anastasia uses Ivo's chest to push herself up.

IVO (CONT'D)

Ow!

Ivo rips a juicy sounding fart!

IVO (CONT'D)

You got to be fucking kidding me...

Even for Ivo, the smells is unbearable.

INT. CABIN - ENTRANCE - SAME

Anastasia rushes in. Luigi holds Tammy at gunpoint.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Drop the gun, Julie, or the bitch gets it.

The decision is harder for Anastasia than Tammy would like.

LUIGI MARCHESE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Drop the fucking gun.

ANASTASIA

Drop the dog.

LUIGI MARCHESE

The dog drops when the gun drops and you tell me where my money is.

ANASTASIA

Well, the gun drops when the dog drops, then I'll tell you where the money is.

LUIGI MARCHESE

You're about to drop! Where's my money?

ANASTASIA

It's in a bank, safety deposit box, under my name and, oh yeah, I have the only key.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Clever girl.

ANASTASIA

Very clever.

LUIGI MARCHESE

What did I do to deserve this?

ANASTASIA

Do you really want me to answer that?

LUIGI MARCHESE

Answer it in the car. You're coming with us.

Luigi opens the front door...

EXT. CABIN - SAME

A PLATOON of Federal agents and SWAT aim their weapons at Luigi.

INT. CABIN - ENTRANCE - SAME

Luigi is shocked, but can only laugh.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Really? FBI?

ANASTASIA  
Next time you should know who  
you're crawling into bed with.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
I knew my affairs would be the  
death of me.

ANASTASIA  
Funny. I felt the same way.

LUIGI MARCHESE  
Well, let's not disappoint.

Luigi turns his gun on Anastasia, but Tammy bites his hand!

Shot fired! The bullet grazes Anastasia's arm.

Anastasia pulls on Cupid -- Cupid busts his nut through  
Luigi's sack and out his ass.

Tammy jumps down as Luigi's is pumped full of lead.

The Feds swarm the cabin.

Anastasia checks her arm.

IVO (O.S.)  
It's just a flesh wound.

Ivo hobbles over with a lollipop in his mouth. Anastasia  
jumps into his arms.

ANASTASIA  
What's that smell?

IVO  
It's me. I, uh--

ANASTASIA  
Of course you did.

Ronyea and Jorge step through the threshold.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Shit.

Removing their glasses in unison, Ronyea and Jorge stop in front of Ivo and Anastasia.

RONYEA

Nice work.

ANASTASIA

Appreciate you saying that. I just--

JORGE

Not you, hoe. Him.

Ivo is all smiles.

IVO

Well, I'm just glad I could help.

ANASTASIA

I don't understand. How?

RONYEA

We caught your boy a mile outside Alamosa. He told us the situation and we came up with the plan.

Ronyea picks Tammy up.

RONYEA (CONT'D)

(to Tammy)

Didn't we? Didn't we come up with a plan? Yes we did! You're such a good girl!

Tammy licks Ronyea on the mouth.

RONYEA (CONT'D)

Okay that's vomit.

Ronyea sets Tammy down.

SWAT LEADER (O.S.)

We got a live one.

Luigi looks like Swiss cheese but breathes none the less.

LUIGI MARCHESE

Can somebody get me to a fucking hospital, please?

Ronyea and Jorge cuff Luigi to his gurney as PARAMEDICS roll him out.

Anastasia takes Ivo's hand. They both found what they need and their smiles are contagious.

EXT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Excitement winds down. Three more gurneys are rolled out.

Terry, Tony and Rickey, brain dead but alive, are loaded into the back of an ambulance.

Ivo, Anastasia and Tammy sit on the back of the Riviera. Ronyea and Jorge approach.

RONYEA

It seems the bullet didn't actually hit anything, and, apart from permanent brain damage, they're going to live.

IVO

So, I didn't kill anybody?

RONYEA

Not that I know of.

IVO

Thank God.

JORGE

And despite our friend looking like a colander, it would appear Mister Marchese is going to pull through.

ANASTASIA

You're fucking kidding me.

IVO

So, wait. What does that mean?

RONYEA

Well, it means there is going to be a trial after all.

Time stands still for a moment...

RONYEA (CONT'D)

And you two are key witnesses.

Ivo and Anastasia's faces light up.

RONYEA (CONT'D)

You guys don't mind bunking  
together until then, do you?

Jorge rolls his eyes. Ivo and Anastasia gaze into each  
others.

IVO

As long as it's forever.

RONYEA

Well, okay, nothing is forever, but-  
Holy shit. What is that smell?

IVO

It's shart. I--

JORGE

You sharted?

IVO

Yeah.

JORGE

It happens. This bitch sharted when  
'Stasia cunt punted her.

RONYEA

It's true.

ANASTASIA

(to Ronyea)

Sorry about that.

RONYEA

It's cool. I don't need a fully  
functioning vagina anyway.

IVO

Now, now, you don't know what you  
need... yet.

RONYEA

Not quite sure what that means, but  
okay.

ANASTASIA

(to Jorge)

And I'm sorry for knocking you  
out... And smearing your eyebrow.

Jorge's ego is still bruised.

JORGE

Fine... But you owe me a brow  
styler. And you're still a slut.

Jorge struts off.

RONYEA

Don't mind him. He never liked you.  
But you should get him that styler.

Ronyea chases after Jorge.

IVO

You should get him that styler.

ANASTASIA

Oh? And what should I get you?

IVO

I'll settle for a kiss.

ANASTASIA

Depends.

IVO

On?

ANASTASIA

You gonna throw up again?

IVO

Only one way to find out.

Tammy watches as Ivo and Anastasia share a love filled kiss.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: SIX MONTHS LATER

A Croatian beach... Picture hangs on the wall. Tammy tilts  
her head as Ivo straightens the frame.

IVO

(in German)  
How's that?

Tammy BARKS.

IVO (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Yeah. I think that's straight.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

Ivo walks to the door. The picture slides off balance.

Front door opens -- Anastasia, long dark hair, holds a bag of hamburger buns.

IVO (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Hello, Missus Love.

ANASTASIA  
Mister Love.

Anastasia steals a kiss before entering the home.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Were you able to fix the painting?

IVO  
Sure did.

Anastasia takes a look for herself. It's diagonal.

ANASTASIA  
Nice. It's about as straight as  
Jorge's eyebrows.

JORGE (O.S.)  
I heard that, puta.

Guests in the backyard...

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

Pool. Picnic table. Hot BBQ.

Ronyea, Jorge, Chief Sani and the Navajo elder sit on pool chaise's.

Ivo mans the BBQ. Anastasia holds him from behind. He spins around and the two of them lock lips, little bit of tongue.

Ivo and Anastasia found love in each other.

IVO  
Who's hungry?

ALL  
Me!

IVO  
Okay, okay, you savages.

A hush falls over the BBQ.

NAVAJO ELDER  
The fuck you just call us?

Ivo chuckles nervous... SHART!

Beet red -- Ivo is frozen

IVO  
Excuse me.

All laugh as Ivo runs into...

INT. SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ivo hurries past the crooked frame with his hands cupped over his ass.

The photo of the Croatian paradise falls off the wall revealing a state of the art wall safe...

FADE TO BLACK.