

Out of Color

By

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1

EXT. PRIVATE EYE'S HQ (DAY)

GET SOME B ROLL FOOTAGE OF THE SURROUNDING AREA LIKE THE BUILDINGS, NATURE, ETC.

(THIS IS ALL ONE CONTINUOUS SHOT)

A WOMAN'S LEGS CAN BE SHOWN IN THE SHOT AS SHE IS WALKING DOWN A HALLWAY. THE CAMERA SLOWLY MOVES UP TO MID-BODY UNTIL SHE REACHES THE PRIVATE EYE'S DOOR. THE CAMERA FOLLOWS HER IN BUT THEN GOES PAST HER TO FOCUS ON THE TWO PRIVATE EYES, ONE SITTING WITH HIS FEET UP ON A DESK THROWING CARDS INTO A HAT (JACK) AND THE OTHER STANDING IN THE CORNER/UP AGAINST A WALL ABOUT TO LIGHT A CIGARETTE (EDDIE). ONCE THE WOMAN COMES IN THE PRIVATE EYE SITTING AT THE DESK DROPS HIS FEET TO THE GROUND AND STAND UP ABRUPTLY WHILE THE OTHER PRIVATE EYE DROPS HIS CIGARETTE FROM HIS MOUTH WITH THE LIGHTER STILL IGNITED. THE CAMERA DOES A 180 DEGREE TURN AND FINALLY SHOWS THE WOMAN, HER MAKEUP RUNNING DOWN HER FACE AND THE LOOK OF HYSTERIA. SHE IS SOBBING WHILE TRYING TO TALK TO THE PRIVATE EYES.

2

INT. PRIVATE EYE'S HQ (DAY)

ANGELINA

Please, you have to help me! My
husband...he's been murdered!
Please...help me!

SHOW THE PRIVATE EYES BEHIND THE DESK WALK TOWARDS THE WOMAN AND HOLD HER SHOULDERS WHILE LOWERING HER SLOWLY INTO A CHAIR IN FRONT OF THE DESK.

JACK

Woah, easy now ma'am. Calm down.
Everything's gonna be OK. Here, sit
down and try to breath. (Calling
over to Eddie) Get her some water!

EDDIE POCKETS HIS LIGHTER AND GOES INTO THE DESK TO GRAB A BOTTLE OF WATER WHICH HE THROWS OVER TO JACK. HE OPENS IT UP AND HANDS IT TO ANGELINA WHO TAKES IT WITH A SLIGHT HEAD NOD.

JACK

So now, what might your name be
darling?

ANGELINA TAKES ANOTHER SIP OF WATER AND THEN STARES UP AT JACK.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELINA
(Kind of stuttering)
Ang...Angelina.

JACK
Well hello there Angelina. My name
is Jack is this is my partner
Eddie. (motions to Eddie)

EDDIE
(Tipping his hat)
Howdy ma'am.

ANGELINA ACKNOWLEDGES EDDIE AND THEN GOES BACK TO TAKING SIPS FROM HER WATER. SHE BEGINS TO SNIFFLE AND USES THE BACK OF HER HAND TO WIPE TEARS AND FLUIDS FROM HER NOSE. JACK NOTICES AND PULLS OUT A HANKY FROM HIS BACK POCKET AND PUTS IT OUT FOR ANGELINA TO TAKE. SHE TAKES IT, EMBARRASSED, AND WIPES HER FACE AND BLOWS HER NOSE. JACK SMILES AND GOES ON ASKING HER QUESTIONS.

JACK
So Angelina, why don't you just
start from the top?

ANGELINA
(Nodding)
My husband, Frank, and I own a
small convenient store out by
Sunrise Park. I was out paying some
bills at the bank while Frank ran
the store by himself. When I came
back I noticed someone running out
the back door and a mess in front
of the counter. I ran over to the
counter and saw Frank...lying there
(she starts to tear up again)

ANGELINA PUTS THE HANKY UP TO HER FACE AGAIN AND BLOWS HER NOSE.

EDDIE
Were you able to make out the
person running out the back of the
store?

ANGELINA
Not clearly. All I was able to see
was black pants with either dark
brown or black shoes. It was
literally for a split second.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Well I think me and Eddie should go take a trip down to your store and check everything out. Here's my card. (Hands her his business card). If anything else comes up feel free to call. Also, what is your address in case we need to pay a visit to you?

ANGELINA TAKES THE BUSINESS CARD AND GETS TO HER FEET.

ANGELINA

I live on Snyder Road, in a small apartment complex called Park Ridge.

ANGELINA STARTS HEADING TOWARDS THE DOOR BUT PAUSES AND TURNS BACK TO JACK AND EDDIE.

ANGELINA

Thank you so much. I don't know how to thank you.

JACK

(With a sly smile)

It's are job ma'am. You take it easy now.

HE GOES OVER TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT UP FOR ANGELINA WHO THANKS HIM AND WAVES BACK AT EDDIE. EDDIE TIPS HIS HAT TOWARDS HER. JACK STANDS HALFWAY THROUGH THE DOOR WATCHING HER LEAVE, WAVING AS HE DOES SO, THEN COMES BACK IN CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

EDDIE

(Smirking)

Always the ladies man aren't you Jack?

JACK

(Shaking his head)

I'm only trying to be helpful. We should probably get over to the store quick though before the police dirty up the crime scene.

EDDIE

(Chuckling)

You got that right.

JACK AND EDDIE GRAB THEIR COATS AND HATS AND GO OUT THE DOOR CLOSING IT BEHIND THEM. (FADE OUT TO BLACK)

3 **EXT. STORE (DAY)**

JACK AND EDDIE WALK DOWN A PATHWAY THAT LEADS THEM TO ANGELINA'S STORE. THEY WALK THROUGH THE FRONT DOORS AND FIND A FEW COPS TAKING PICTURES OF THE CRIME SCENE.

4 **INT. STORE (DAY)**

THEY WALK THROUGH THE FRONT DOORS AND FIND A FEW COPS TAKING PICTURES OF THE CRIME SCENE.

EDDIE

What the hell is going on here?!

THE COPS LOOK UP AT EDDIE WITH CONFUSION ON THEIR FACE.

EDDIE

Get the hell off of our crime scene
buzzards!

JACK

(Chuckling)

Who definitely have a way with
people.

THE COPS, STILL LOOKING CONFUSED BUT NOW MIXED WITH FRIGHT, BACK AWAY FROM THE CRIME SCENE. THEY SLOWLY GROUP UP TOGETHER AND HEAD TOWARDS THE DOORS. AS THEY GO OUT THE DOORS TWO MORE MEN SHOW UP, LOOKING CONFUSED AS THEY SEE THE COPS LEAVING. THEY WALK INTO THE SHOP AND SEE JACK AND EDDIE EXAMINING THE CRIME SCENE. THE TWO MEN ARE ALSO FROM THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, DETECTIVES, THEIR NAMES ARE DETECTIVE GETZ AND DETECTIVE GOODWIN. THEY ARE ANGRY THAT JACK AND EDDIE ARE WORKING ON WHAT THEY THINK SHOULD BE THEIR CRIME SCENE. JACK AND EDDIE HAVE THEIR BACK TO THE DETECTIVES SO THEY DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE.

DETECTIVE GETZ

Hey! What the hell do you think
you're doing?!

JACK AND EDDIE TURN AROUND AND SEE THE DETECTIVES LOOKING DOWN ON THEM.

EDDIE

(Sarcastically)

Can I help you boys?

DETECTIVE GOODWIN

O look who it is...Jack McCloud and
Eddie Gumm. What do you guys think
you're doing on our crime scene?

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Last time I checked, we were here before you boys so I believe the phrase is, you snooze you...piss the hell off.

JACK AND EDDIE GET UP FROM THE CRIME SCENE AND MAKE IT LOOK THEY ARE TRYING TO SIZE THE OTHER DETECTIVES UP. THE DETECTIVES NOTICE WHAT JACK AND EDDIE ARE DOING AND GET INTO A DEFENSIVE POSITION.

DETECTIVE GETZ

So that's how we're gonna play is it? Have it your way.

EDDIE

O, we plan on it. (Smiling)

JACK AND EDDIE QUICKLY RUSH THE TWO DETECTIVES AND BRING BOTH OF THEM TO THE GROUND, JACK TAKING ON DETECTIVE GOODWIN AND EDDIE TAKING ON DETECTIVE GETZ. THERE IS SOME SCRAPPING ON THE GROUND UNTIL FINALLY GOODWIN IS ABLE TO GET JACK OFF HIM WITH A SWIFT UPPERCUT WHICH KNOCKS JACK BACK INTO THE COUNTER. DETECTIVE GOODWIN THEN RUNS OVER TO WHERE EDDIE AND DETECTIVE GETZ ARE FIGHTING AND KICKS EDDIE OFF OF DETECTIVE GETZ, HE LANDS CLOSE TO WHERE JACK IS. THE TWO PARTNERS LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND GIVE A QUICK HEAD NOD AS THEY GET UP TO THEIR FEET. THE TWO DETECTIVES GET BACK INTO A DEFENSIVE POSITION WAITING FOR JACK AND EDDIE'S NEXT MOVE. BOTH JACK AND EDDIE RUN TOWARDS THE DETECTIVES BUT RIGHT BEFORE THEY GET TO THEM JACK STOPS AND GRABS EDDIE'S ARMS AS HE'S STILL RUNNING. EDDIE'S MOMENTUM KEEPS HIM GOING AS JACK IS ABLE TO GET AIRBORNE WHILE STILL HOLDING ONTO EDDIE'S ARMS. THIS CAUSES EDDIE TO KICK DETECTIVE GETZ STRAIGHT IN THE FACE, CAUSING HIM TO FLY INTO A WALL AND CRASHING TO THE GROUND KNOCKED OUT COLD. JACK BRINGS EDDIE BACK TO THE GROUND AND THEN BOTH FACE DETECTIVE GOODWIN, COCKY SMILES ON THEIR FACES.

EDDIE

I think this would be a good time for you to take buddy and get the hell out of here.

DETECTIVE GOODWIN LOOKS FROM EDDIE THEN TO JACK THEN BACK TO EDDIE. REALIZING HE DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST BOTH OF THEM, HE RELUCTANTLY PUTS HIS FISTS DOWN AND RUNS BACK TO WHERE DETECTIVE GETZ IS CRUMPLED ON THE GROUND. HE HELPS HIM UP AND PUTS HIM AROUND HIS SHOULDERS AND SLOWLY MAKES HIS WAY OUT THE DOOR.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE GOODWIN
You'll hear from us again...real
soon.

*JACK AND EDDIE JUST WAVE THEM OFF AS THEY WATCH THE
DETECTIVES LEAVE THE STORE.*

JACK
Nice work there Eddie. I'm
surprised that actually worked.

EDDIE
(Laughing)
Yeah, I'm actually surprised that
worked for never having done it
before.

JACK
Guess you get lucky every once n' a
while. (Pauses) I have this gut
feeling that we should probably get
over to Angelina's place though.
What do you think?

EDDIE
Can't argue with a gut feeling.
Let's get going.

*JACK AND EDDIE DOUBLE CHECK TO MAKE THE CRIME SCENE IS STILL
IN ORDER AND THEN PROCEED OUT THE DOORS (FADE TO BLACK)*

5 INT. CHIEF OF POLICE'S OFFICE (EVENING)

(GET SOME B ROLL FOOTAGE OF POLICE SERVICES IF POSSIBLE ON
CAMPUS TO ESTABLISH A POLICE HQ)

*DETECTIVE GETZ AND DETECTIVE GOODWIN ARE WALKING DOWN A
HALLWAY IN POLICE HQ, DETECTIVE GETZ HOLDING AN ICE PACK TO
HIS HEAD. THEY REACH A DOOR WHICH DETECTIVE GOODWIN OPENS
AND THEY ENTER. STRAIGHT AHEAD IS A PERSON SITTING BEHIND A
DESK WITH A NEWSPAPER UP IN FRONT OF HIS FACE, THIS PERSON
IS THE CHIEF OF POLICE. THE TWO DETECTIVES STAND IN FRONT OF
THE DESK WAITING TO BE ACKNOWLEDGED. AFTER A BRIEF SILENCE,
DETECTIVE GOODWIN CLEARS HIS THROAT TO ANNOUNCE THAT THERE
ARE PEOPLE IN THE ROOM. THE CHIEF KEEPS THE PAPER IN FRONT
OF HIS FACE BUT FINALLY ACKNOWLEDGES THE DETECTIVES.*

CHIEF
What can I do for you detectives?

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE GOODWIN

Well sir. We went to check on a crime scene down at the convenient store in Sunshine Park but when we got there Jack McCloud and Eddie Gumm were already there. We told them to beat it but they refused. Then they rushed us and we tried to defend ourselves but they were relentless. They took out Getz here and were coming on to me. Luckily I was able to grab Getz and get us the hell out of there. (Talking quicker and quicker as he progresses)

AFTER DETECTIVE GOODWIN IS DONE TALKING HE TAKES A BIG GULP AND STANDS IN SILENCE LOOKING OVER THE CHIEF'S HEAD. FINALLY THE CHIEF FOLDS HIS PAPER DOWN AND LOOKS STRAIGHT AT THE DETECTIVES, A SCOWL ON HIS FACE. HE PUTS THE PAPER DOWN ON HIS DESK AND THEN FOLD HIS HANDS AND PUTS THEM ON HIS DESK.

CHIEF

You should consider yourselves lucky. Those two could have done a hell of a lot worse to you two. McCloud and Gumm are not two people you should mess with. I would advise you not to interfere with them again. Let them take this one.

THE CHIEF STARTS TO REACH OUT FOR HIS NEWSPAPER AGAIN BUT STOPS WHEN DETECTIVE GETZ SLAMS HIS HAND ON THE DESK, KEEPING HIS HANDS THERE AND GETTING CLOSE TO THE CHIEF.

DETECTIVE GETZ

That's a load of bull chief!! Look what they did to my face.

SHOWS A FRONT SHOT OF DETECTIVE GETZ, A BLACK EYE UNDER HIS RIGHT EYE.

DETECTIVE GETZ

Nobody just hits me like that and gets away with it. I want to make them pay for what they did!

THE CHIEF LOOKS CLOSELY AT DETECTIVE GETZ'S FACE AND THEN GRABS HIS NEWSPAPER AND HITS GETZ RIGHT WHERE HIS BLACK EYE IS. DETECTIVE GETZ GIVES SHOUTS IN PAIN AND STAGGERS BACK CLUTCHING HIS EYE.

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF

(In an intense whisper)

You listen to me and you listen good, both of you. These two are not to be messed with. I trained them both and I know exactly what they are capable of. For your own good, stay out of their way. That's an order.

THE CHIEF LEANS BACK IN HIS CHAIR AND SCANS OVER THE DETECTIVES. WHEN EVERYTHING SEEMS CALM AGAIN DETECTIVE GETZ KICKS A CHAIR (OR SOME KIND OF OBJECT IN THE ROOM) IN ANGER.

DETECTIVE GETZ

Come on chief!! This is such bull... (Get's cut off)

THE CHIEF QUICKLY STANDS UP AND PUTS HIS HANDS ON HIS DESK, LEANING OVER TO THE DETECTIVES.

CHIEF

That's enough!! Guns and badges on my desk right now!! Obviously you're too stupid to help yourselves so I'm gonna do it for you! Let's go!! On my desk right now!

THE CHIEF POUNDS HIS HANDS ON HIS DESK AND MOTIONS FOR THE DETECTIVES TO PUT THEIR GUNS AND BADGES ON HIS DESK. THE TWO DETECTIVES STAND THERE FOR A SECOND, STUNNED, UNTIL THEY FINALLY PUT THEIR GUNS AND BADGES ON THE CHIEF'S DESK.

DETECTIVE GOODWIN

But chief...

CHIEF

No buts! Consider yourselves on leave. Now, get out of my office!

THE CHIEF POINTS HIS FINGER IN THE DIRECTION OF THE DOOR AND MOTIONS FOR THEM TO GET OUT. THE DETECTIVES GIVE THE CHIEF ONE MORE LOOK UNTIL TURNING BACK AROUND AND HEAD OUT OF THE OFFICE.

(HAVE THE CAMERA SHOT SHOW A STRAIGHT ON SHOT OF THE DOOR WITH THE CHIEF VISIBLE AS THE TWO DETECTIVES LEAVE)

AS DETECTIVE GETZ IS ABOUT TO CLOSE THE DOOR, THE CHIEF YELLS BACK AT THEM ONE MORE TIME WHILE THE DOOR CLOSES ONCE HE'S DONE TALKING.

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF

And don't let me catch you two
doing something stupid!!

*THE TWO DETECTIVES CLOSE THE DOOR AND HEAD BACK DOWN THE
HALLWAY. WHILE HEADING DOWN THE STAIRWELL, THEY TALK BETWEEN
EACH OTHER ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.*

**(TRY TO GET THIS IN ONE CONTINUOUS SHOT. IF NOT, THEN
PANNING FROM SHOTS FROM EACH LEVEL OF THE STAIRWELL)**

DETECTIVE GETZ

God damn chief! I can't believe he
just did what he did just did! I
mean, who the hell does he think he
is?!

DETECTIVE GOODWIN

Well he is the chief...

DETECTIVE GETZ

Don't get smart with me Goodwin!
Not right now! I am too pissed to
deal with your smart ass comments!

DETECTIVE GOODWIN

Alright, alright. Settle down there
big shot. I'm ticked too but we
can't lose our cool here. Just
cause he took our guns doesn't mean
we can't get a little pay back.

DETECTIVE GETZ

You're damn straight. I got a
pretty good idea what we should do.
Let's get on over to those bastards
office and wire the place. We can
listen in on what they're planning
to do and when the time is right,
we can get them when they aren't
expecting it.

DETECTIVE GOODWIN

I like how you think partner.
Sounds like a plan to me.

*THE TWO DETECTIVES EXIT THE BUILDING AND HEAD TOWARDS THEIR
CAR. THEY GET IN AND PEEL OFF DOWN THE STREET.*

6 EXT. ANGELINA'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

(CONTINUOUS SHOT IF POSSIBLE FOR THIS NEXT SCENE)

THE CAMERA IS FOLLOWING BEHIND TWO UNKNOWN MEN WALKING TOWARDS ANGELINA'S APARTMENT (**THEY ARE HENCHMEN FROM THE MOB**). THEY STOP IN FRONT OF THE DOOR. ONE OF THE MEN PULLS OUT SOME TOOLS (SCREWDRIVER, CREDIT CARD, W/E WORKS) AND STARTS TO MESS AROUND WITH THE LOCK. THE OTHER UNKNOWN MAN KEEPS LOOKING AROUND TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS COMING. (**KEEP THE CAMERA BEHIND THEM AND HAVE HIM JUST MOVE HIS HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE**) THE LOCK FINALLY GETS PICKED AND THE TWO MEN SLOWLY ENTER THE APARTMENT AND CLOSE THE DOOR, LOCKING IT AFTER IT SHUTS.

7 INT. ANGELINA'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

THEY SPLIT UP AS ONE STAYS IN THE LIVING ROOM AREA AND ONE GOES DOWN THE HALLWAY TO THE BEDROOM. THEY BOTH START GOING THROUGH ANYTHING IN SIGHT, SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING. ONE OF THE MEN KEEPS MUTTERING TO HIMSELF ABOUT A DIAMOND AND WHERE THE MAN COULD HAVE HID IT (REFERRING TO THE DECEASED HUSBAND). (**GET A FEW SHOTS OF BOTH MEN TRASHING THE PLACE WHILE LOOKING**)

8 EXT. ANGELINA'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

(NEW SHOT STARTING HERE FOLLOWING ANGELINA, KIND OF LIKE THE LAST SHOT)

ANGELINA IS WALKING TOWARDS HER APARTMENT, A BAG OF GROCERIES UNDER HER ARM. SHE GETS TO HER FRONT DOOR AND FIDDLES AROUND IN HER POCKET TRYING TO FIND HER KEYS. SHE FINDS THEM, UNLOCKS THE DOOR AND WALKS IN.

9 INT. ANGELINA'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

SHE PAUSES AS SHE LOOKS AROUND NOTICING THE MESS IN THE LIVING ROOM. (**THE HENCHMEN HAVE DISAPPEARED, FOR NOW**) SHE GETS CLOSER TO THE LIVING ROOM, STILL HOLDING THE GROCERIES, THE HALLWAY TO HER RIGHT (OR LEFT). ONCE SHE GETS CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE LIVING ROOM, ONE OF THE MEN APPEARS FROM THE HALLWAY NEXT TO HER. SHE TURNS AROUND QUICKLY AND SEES HIM. SHE DROPS THE GROCERY BAG AND LETS OUT A SCREAM. THE MAN RUSHES OVER TO HER AND SLAPS/PUNCHES HER IN THE FACE TO MAKE HER STOP. SHE DROPS TO THE GROUND AND STARTS TO TEAR UP BUT IS TOO SCARED TO ACTUALLY CRY. THE MAN PICKS HER UP FROM THE GROUND AND THROWS HER INTO A CHAIR IN THE LIVING ROOM. THE OTHER HENCHMAN STANDS BEHIND HIM, ARMS CROSSED LOOKING AT ANGELINA.

(CONTINUED)

HENCHMAN #1

Don't even think about screaming or trying to run. Now tell us, where is the bloody diamond!

ANGELINA LOOKS AT THE MAN WITH A MIXTURE OF FRIGHT AND CONFUSION.

ANGELINA

Diamond? Wh-what diamond? I have no idea what you're talking about.

THE FIRST HENCHMAN SLAPS ANGELINA ACROSS THE FACE AGAIN AND INTERROGATES HER MORE.

HENCHMAN #1

Don't play stupid with me honey. We know your husband stole the boss's diamond. Now where the hell is it?!

ANGELINA

Frank? Steal? Frank would never do anything like that. Honestly, I don't know what you're talking about. Please...

AT THIS POINT THE OTHER HENCHMAN IS GETTING IMPATIENT/ANNOYED. HE STEPS IN FRONT OF THE OTHER HENCHMAN AND PULLS OUT HIS GUN, POINTING IT STRAIGHT AT ANGELINA'S HEAD. ANGELINA BEGINS TO PANIC AND TRIES TO BACK UP AS FAR AS SHE CAN IN THE CHAIR.

HENCHMAN #2

(Calmly)

If you don't tell us where the diamond is, I'm gonna blow your pretty little brains all over the kitchen. How does that sound sweetheart? (Smiles)

ANGELINA

No! Please, don't! I don't know! I don't know! Please don't kill me!
(Starts crying)

THE SECOND HENCHMAN STANDS A LITTLE LONGER AND THEN GETS READY TO PULL THE TRIGGER UNTIL THE OTHER HENCHMAN PULLS HIS ARM BACK TO STOP HIM.

HENCHMAN #1

What the hell do you think you're doing? You stupid or something? If you kill her than we have nothing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HENCHMAN #1 (cont'd)
to go off. (Looks down at Angelina)
We'll just have to take her to the
boss. (Smiles)

ANGELINA LOOKS UP AT THE HENCHMEN WITH A TERRIFIED EXPRESSION ON HER FACE. THE SECOND HENCHMAN GRABS HER ARM AND PULLS HER TO HER FEET. THEY FORCE HER TO WALK TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR AND WHEN THEY OPEN IT THEY ARE STOPPED IN THEIR TRACKS, BOTH JACK AND EDDIE ARE STANDING IN THEIR WAY. BEFORE THE TWO HENCHMEN CAN REACT, JACK AND EDDIE DIVE AT THE HENCHMEN AND THEY ALL CRASH TO THE GROUND AS ANGELINA STANDS ROOTED IN TERROR. **(THE FIGHT WILL SHOW EDDIE FOR A FEW SECONDS BUT MAINLY FOCUS ON JACK BECAUSE HE IS HAVING A MORE DIFFICULT TIME)** JACK AND THE SECOND HENCHMAN TUSSELE FOR A WHILE UNTIL THE HENCHMAN IS ABLE LAND A SOLID PUNCH TO JACK'S FACE AND PIN HIM TO THE GROUND. JACK'S GUN IS JUST OUT OF REACH BUT HE STRUGGLES TO TRY TO REACH IT. THE HENCHMAN, WHO STILL HAS JACK PINNED, PULLS OUT A KNIFE (FROM EITHER HIS POCKET OR SOCK).

HENCHMAN #2
(Smiling insanely)
Sorry Jacky boy.

RIGHT BEFORE THE HENCHMAN IS ABLE TO STAB JACK THERE IS A GUNSHOT AND THEN A LOOK OF SURPRISE ON THE HENCHMAN'S FACE. **(AS THE BODY FALLS, HAVE THE CAMERA GET A FRONT SHOT OF THE BODY FALLING AND THEN SHOWING EDDIE IN THE BACKGROUND WITH HIS GUN POINTING TOWARDS THE CAMERA)** HE FALLS OVER ONTO JACK, DEAD. JACK PUSHES THE BODY OFF OF HIM, RETRIEVES HIS GUN AND HOLSTERS IT. HE GETS UP AND STARTS TO WALK BACK OVER TO WHERE ANGELINA IS STILL STANDING, LOOKING OVER TO EDDIE AS HE WALKS.

EDDIE
(Smirking)
Why am I always the one saving your
ass?

JACK
(Nodding)
I do appreciate it.

JACK GETS OVER TO WHERE ANGELINA IS STANDING, SHAKING. HE PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HER AND LEADS HER TO THE CHAIR IN THE LIVING ROOM. HE CONSOLES HER WHILE HELPING HER DOWN INTO THE CHAIR.

JACK
Everything's gonna be alright
Angelina. Just sit right here and
try to relax. I will be right back.

(CONTINUED)

JACK WALKS BACK TO THE KITCHEN WHERE EDDIE IS ALREADY TYING UP THE OTHER HENCHMAN TO THE KITCHEN CHAIR. JACK WALKS OVER TO THE SINK, GRABS A GLASS, FILLS IT WITH WATER FROM THE SINK AND THEN WALKS BACK OVER TO EDDIE WHILE DRINKING. JACK STANDS IN FRONT OF THE UNCONSCIOUS BODY, STILL DRINKING HIS WATER. AFTER A FEW MORE SIPS, HE STOPS DRINKING AND TOSSES THE REMAINING WATER INTO THE HENCHMAN'S FACE.

JACK

Wake up you filthy animal.

THE HENCHMAN STIRS FOR A SECOND AFTER THE WATER SPLASHES ACROSS HIS FACE. HE BLINKS A FEW TIMES AND THEN LOOKS UP, HIS EYES HALF OPEN. HIS EYES OPEN QUICKLY WHEN HE REALIZES WHO IS LOOKING DOWN ON HIM BUT CAN'T GO ANYWHERE. HE LOOKS DOWN AT HIS ARMS AND LEGS, SEEING THAT THEY'RE TIED UP. HE LOOKS AROUND, PANICKED, THEN BACK TO JACK AND EDDIE.

EDDIE

(Cocky)

So buddy, what's two guys like you's doing at a dame's house late at night? Helping her out with the groceries? (Motions with his head to the groceries littered on the ground)

JACK

So, tell us. What are you doing here?

HENCHMAN #1

(Looking up at Jack and Eddie)

I can't tell you guys nothin. He'll kill me if I do.

JACK AND EDDIE LOOK AT EACH OTHER QUICKLY AND NOD.

JACK

Well this is how I see it. You can either keep your mouth shut like a good little puppet like your boss man wants but then we'll kill you, or, you can tell us what we want to know and we'll let you go.

EDDIE

Pretty simple choice don't you think?

THE HENCHMAN LOOKS FROM EDDIE TO JACK THEN DOWN TO THE FLOOR. HE SLOWLY RAISES HIS HEAD AND GIVES A DEEP SIGH.

(CONTINUED)

HENCHMAN #1
(Defeated)
Fine. I'll tell you what I know.

JACK AND EDDIE LOOK AT EACH OTHER AGAIN AND SMILE.

JACK
That's a good boy. So, why were you
and your buddy here tonight?

HENCHMAN #1
We were sent here to look for a
diamond.

JACK
And who sent you?

HENCHMAN #1
Abdule. Abdule Mohammad.

*JACK LOOKS DOWN AT THE HENCHMAN, A LOOK OF SURPRISE AND
CONFUSION ON HIS FACE.*

JACK
Duels? Abdule "Duels" Mohammad?

EDDIE
So Duels is back in town is he?

HENCHMAN #1
Yeah. He sent us over here to see
if the dame was hiding the diamond
since her old man stole it from
him. (Motions over to Angelina)

JACK
Any idea what this diamond looks
like?

HENCHMAN #1
Yeah, it's **(fill this part in later
when the prop is picked out)**

JACK
Hmmm, interesting. So a diamond
that belongs to Duels. Must be
worth a pretty penny.

EDDIE
Must be.

JACK

Well I think that's all I got.
Anything else from you Eddie before
we let the little rabbit scamper
home?

EDDIE

Yeah actually, I got one more
thing.

EDDIE REACHES FOR HIS GUN AND BRINGS IT OUT, POINTING IT STRAIGHT AT THE HENCHMAN'S HEAD. BEFORE ANYONE CAN REACT, EDDIE PULLS THE TRIGGER AND KILLS THE HENCHMAN. JACK SHOUTS AND ANGELINA GIVES A SHORT SHRIEK IN THE BACK. EDDIE JUST STANDS THERE, LOOKING AT THE MAN HE JUST SHOT, A SLIGHT SMIRK ON HIS FACE.

JACK

Eddie!! What the hell are you
thinking?!

EDDIE

(Calmly)

He had nothing else to give. If
anything I did him a favor. If we
had let him go and Duels found out
what he did, he would have been
hunted down anyways.

JACK

That doesn't matter! You just
killed a defenseless man Eddie! I
don't even know what to say!
Just...just get out of here.

EDDIE LOOKS OVER TO JACK AS JACK POINTS TOWARDS THE DOOR. EDDIE GIVES JACK ONE MORE LOOK OVER BEFORE TURNING AROUND AND HEADING OUT THE DOOR. HE YELLS BACK AT JACK BEFORE THE DOOR COMPLETELY CLOSES.

EDDIE

I'll see you in the office tomorrow
morning.

JACK IS STILL STANDING IN THE KITCHEN, LOOKING AT THE DEAD BODY IN THE CHAIR THEN DOWN TO THE ONE ON THE FLOOR. HE WALKS TOWARDS THE HALL CLOSET AND SEARCHES AROUND FOR A FEW SECONDS. HE COMES BACK INTO THE KITCHEN WITH SOME BLANKETS AND THROWS THEM OVER THE TWO DEAD BODIES. HE GIVES A SIGH AND HEADS BACK OVER TO WHERE ANGELINA IS SITTING, STARING DOWN AT THE GROUND ROCKING. JACK SITS DOWN IN FRONT OF HER AND PATS HER ON THE KNEE. SHE LOOKS UP SLOWLY AND TRIES TO GIVE HIM A SMILE.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Everything's gonna be alright now.
(Smiles at her) How are you doing?

ANGELINA

I'm OK. I'll live.

JACK

Sorry about everything that happened tonight. I'll have the meat wagon come in the morning to grab the bodies. Unfortunately I can't move them, laws and what not.

ANGELINA

I understand.

JACK

Alright, well like I said. If you need to get a hold of me, feel free to call anytime.

ANGELINA NODS AND LOOKS BACK DOWN TO THE GROUND. JACK GIVES HER ANOTHER PAT ON THE LEG AND GETS UP FROM HIS CHAIR. HE STARTS WALKING TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR BUT BEFORE HE CAN GET THERE ANGELINA GETS UP AND RUNS AFTER HIM.

ANGELINA

Wait! Jack!

JACK TURNS AROUND AND AS HE DOES SO, ANGELINA THROWS HERSELF INTO HIS ARMS AND KISSES HIM PASSIONATELY. AFTER THEY EMBRACE, SHE HOLDS ON TO HIM AND PUTS HER HEAD INTO HIS CHEST.

ANGELINA

Please don't leave. Not tonight. I don't think I can handle being here by myself after everything that's happened.

JACK

Of course Angelina. Anything you want.

THE TWO STAND THERE, STILL HOLDING ON TO EACH OTHER AS THE SHOT FADES INTO ANOTHER.

10

INT. MOB HQ (NIGHT)

(KIND OF THE SAME THEME FOR THIS AS WELL, THE CONTINUOUS SHOT KEEPING THE SUBJECT OUT OF VIEW SO NO ONE KNOWS WHO IT IS. TRY TO GET SOME SHOTS OF THE PERSON'S SHADOW ON THE WALL)

A UNKNOWN PERSON WALKS THROUGH THE HALLS OF A BUILDING. HE APPROACHES A DOOR AND KNOCKS ON IT IN A RHYTHMIC STYLE. A VOICE ON THE OTHER SIDE CAN BE HEARD ASKING FOR A PASSWORD. THE UNKNOWN MAN GIVES THE VOICE THE PASSWORD AND A FEW SECONDS LATER THE DOOR OPENS, LETTING THE MAN IN. HE WALKS INTO A DIMLY LIT AREA, ABOUT THE SIZE OF A CLASSROOM, AND THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HIM. THERE IS A DESK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM WHERE SOMEONE IS SITTING IN A CHAIR WITH THEIR BACK TO HIM, THERE IS ALSO A GIRL SITTING ON THAT PERSON'S LAP. HE STARTS TO WALK OVER TO THE DESK BUT BEFORE HE CAN GET HALFWAY THERE, HE IS STOPPED BY A FEW SCANDALOUS DRESSED WOMEN THAT APPEAR FROM THE SIDES OF THE ROOM. THEY START TO SWEET TALK HIM AND HE PLAYS ALONG FOR A WHILE BUT THEN PUSHES THEM OFF AND CONTINUES TOWARDS THE DESK. THE MAN FINALLY REACHES THE DESK, WHICH HAS A LAMP ON IT, AND STOPS IN FRONT OF IT, STILL STANDING. **(THE CAMERA CHANGES TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DESK, THE PERSON IN THE CHAIR IS ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE CAMERA, MAJORITY OF BODY IS CUT OFF. THIS VIEW IS TO SHOW THE MAN SITTING DOWN IN FRONT OF THE DESK)** THE PERSON IN THE CHAIR TELLS THE MAN TO TAKE A SEAT. AS HE DOES SO, THE LAMP SHINES ENOUGH LIGHT ON THE UNKNOWN MAN TO SHOW THAT IT IS ACTUALLY EDDIE. **(CAMERA GOES BACK TO SHOWING THE CHAIR BEHIND THE DESK WITH EDDIE IN THE SHOT)** THE PERSON BEHIND THE DESK ASKS EDDIE WHAT NEWS HE BRINGS.

EDDIE

Well boss, me and Jacky boy got to the crime scene earlier today to find it already being littered by the pigs. We got them to scam and thankfully they hadn't moved anything around yet. I checked over the crime scene quickly to make sure there weren't any traces that our guys had been there. One of the numnuts though left a bullet casing which I was able to grab before Jack could see it.

THE PERSON BEHIND THE DESK GIVES A SMALL CHUCKLE AND TELLS EDDIE TO CONTINUE.

EDDIE

Not too soon later the two stupid detectives from downtown, Goodwin and Getz, show up and get their

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EDDIE (cont'd)
panties up in a bunch about how we took over their crime scene. Well we told them to piss off but they decided they could take us instead, boy were they wrong. (Chuckles a little and starts talking excitingly) It was actually pretty cool, you should of saw it. I decked one in the face and then we did this really cool team move where....(Gets cut off)

THE PERSON BEHIND THE DESK HOLDS UP HIS HAND TO CUT EDDIE OFF.

EDDIE
Right, sorry bout that. Anyways, Jack wanted to go to the dames house and I knew you were sending Roberts and Traffort but I didn't want to make him suspicious so we went. Well once we got there, Roberts and Traffort were about to take the dame back to you but Jack had to be a hero so I had to go along with it. I knocked out Roberts fast so I could get him out of there while Jack was fighting with Traffort but Traffort was actually able to pin Jack down. He was about to stab Jack in the heart so I had no choice but to shoot him cause you said you have to be the one to kill Jack.

THE PERSON BEHIND THE DESKS COMPLIMENTS EDDIE AND TELLS HIM TO CONTINUE.

EDDIE
So I had to tie up Roberts otherwise it would have looked a little fishy. Jack questioned him, asking what he was looking for and who sent him. Well, like the coward Roberts is, he spilled everything. He told us about the diamond and who he was working for. He gave him your name...Duels.

AFTER EDDIE SAYS DUELS NAME, DUELS SLOWLY SPINS HIS CHAIR AROUND TO FINALLY FACE EDDIE. THEIR IS A GIRL SITTING ON ONE SIDE OF HIS LAP (EITHER RUBBING HIS NECK OR PLAYING WITH HIS

(CONTINUED)

FACE). HE HAS A SCOWL ON HIS FACE AFTER HEARING WHAT EDDIE JUST TOLD HIM. HE FOLDS HIS HANDS AND PLACES THEM ON HIS DESK, LEANING A LITTLE BIT FORWARD.

DUELS

(Intense whisper)

So then, what did you do next?

EDDIE

Well, I uhm, I...(looks a little nervous)I shot him. He blabbed about everything so I decided he didn't deserve to live. I figured I did what you would have done too.

DUELS CLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER LOUDLY AND GIVES OUT A QUICK LAUGH, THROWING HIMSELF BACK A LITTLE BIT. EDDIE LOOKS AT HIM, PUZZLED BUT ALSO NERVOUS. HE ALSO GIVES A HALF-HEARTED CHUCKLE. DUELS LOOKS BACK DOWN AT EDDIE STILL SMILING.

DUELS

Awww Eddie, you're like a man from my own heart. Because it is what I would have done too...ha, it is true. I would have shot him dead like the cockroach that he is.

DUELS LOOKS OVER TO THE GIRL THAT'S STILL SITTING ON HIS LAP. HE MOTIONS FOR HER TO GET OFF HIM AND LEAVE, AS SHE STARTS TO WALK OFF DUELS GIVE HER A SLIGHT TAP ON HER BUTT.

DUELS

But seriously now. I grow tired of waiting for my diamond to return to me. It's time to speed up the process.

EDDIE

And how are we gonna do that?

DUELS

Simple. We will have our hometown hero Jack hand deliver it to us.

EDDIE

I don't think I follow you.

DUELS

I have a very good feeling that Jack is going to find the diamond. I am fairly certain that the filthy thief's wife has it and if she does, Jack will find it and hold on

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DUELS (cont'd)
to it for her. What we'll do is
kidnap you, Eddie. We'll hold you
for ransom, the diamond or your
life.

EDDIE
(Smiling)
Ah, I got it. Genius boss. But one
thing, how are we gonna kidnap me?

DUELS
Easy.

*DUELS WHISTLES (OR CLAPS HANDS) AND YELLS FOR ONE OF HIS
GIRLS (NAME TO BE FIGURED OUT LATER). THE GIRL GETS TO THE
DESK (MAYBE SITS ON DUELS' LAP OR EVEN LAY OUT ON THE DESK)
AND DUEL BEGINS TO INSTRUCT THE GIRL ON WHAT HE WANTS HER TO
DO. (AS THEY BEGIN TO CONVERSE THE CAMERA STARTS TO PULL
AWAY UNTIL IT EVENTUALLY FADS OUT)*

11 INT. ANGELINA'S APARTMENT (MORNING)

*THE CAMERA SHOWS JACK WAKING UP IN THE MORNING AND THEN
SLOWLY ZOOMING OUT TO SHOW THAT HE IS IN BED WITH ANGELINA.
HIS SHIRT AND PANTS ARE OFF AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE SAME GOES
WITH ANGELINA (UNDER THE COVERS SO IT CAN JUST LOOK THAT
WAY). JACK GETS OUT OF THE BED AND STARTS PUTTING HIS PANTS
ON. ANGELINA SLOWLY BEGINS TO WAKE UP AS SHE HEARS JACK
GETTING READY. SHE TURNS OVER, SEES HIM AND SMILES.*

ANGELINA
(Sleepily)
Hey...

JACK
Hey there. How'd you sleep?

ANGELINA
Like a baby.

JACK
Good.

*JACK FINISHES PUTTING ON HIS PANTS AND THEN BENDS OVER
TOWARDS ANGELINA AND GIVES HER A KISS ON THE FOREHEAD. AS HE
PULLS HIMSELF BACK UP HE NOTICES A CHAIN AROUND ANGELINA'S
NECK.*

JACK
Hey did you have that necklace on
last night? I don't seem to
remember it.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELINA

Yeah, it's a necklace that Frank got me. Actually, he gave it to me right before he...(trails off)

JACK

Sorry.

ANGELINA

Oh, it's ok.

ANGELINA PULLS ON THE NECKLACE TO REVEAL A DIAMOND DANGLING ON THE CHAIN. JACK SEES IT AND HIS EYES GET A LITTLE WIDE.

JACK

Wow! That's some rock.

ANGELINA

(Looking down at the diamond)
Yeah it is. I still can't figure out how he was able to afford something like this. It's not like we were raking in the money.

JACK

Wait a minute Angelina, that's the diamond! The one that Duels is trying to get back.

ANGELINA

No! It can't be! Frank was never a thief. There's no way he could have gotten tied up with the mob, is there?

JACK

I don't know but what I do know is that with that thing hanging around your neck you might as well but a target on back.

ANGELINA LOOKS OVER AT JACK WITH TERROR ON HER FACE. SHE TAKES OF THE NECKLACE QUICKLY AND TOSSES IT ON THE EDGE OF THE BED.

ANGELINA

What should I do?

JACK

I'll hold on to it. They don't know that I know about it, at least I'm hoping they don't. Even so, it will be safe with me I promise.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELINA

Ok, I trust you.

ANGELINA GETS OUT OF BED AND HEADS OVER TO HER DRESSER TO PUT ON SOME CLOTHES (CAMERA DOESN'T SHOW HER) WHILE JACK REACHES OVER AND GRABS THE DIAMOND OFF OF THE BED. HE LOOKS AT IT CLOSELY, ADMIRING IT UNTIL HE PUTS IT INTO HIS POCKET.

JACK

Well I need to get to the office.
Hopefully Eddie will already be
there. Should be an interesting
chat we're gonna have.

JACK WALKS OUT OF THE BEDROOM AND TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR. BEFORE HE CAN GET TO IT ANGELINA COMES RUNNING OUT OF THE BEDROOM (WEARING AN OVER SIZED SHIRT OR SOME KIND OF PAJAMAS) AND GRABS HIS HAND, PULLING HIM BACK.

ANGELINA

Did you really think you could just
take off like that?

JACK

(Smiling)

Oh what was I thinking?

JACK PULLS ANGELINA IN CLOSE AND THEY KISS. AFTER A FEW SECOND THEY PULL APART AND JACK OPENS THE DOOR. HE GETS ABOUT HALFWAY THROUGH AND LOOKS BACK AT ANGELINA.

JACK

You should probably lay low today.
Stay here and don't let anyone in
unless it's either myself or Eddie.
You got that?

ANGELINA

(Nodding her head)

Yeah I got it.

JACK

Alright. I'll see you later.

JACK HEADS OUT DOWN THE HALLWAY WHILE THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HIM.

12

INT. PRIVATE EYE'S HQ (DAY)

JACK WALKS DOWN THE HALLWAY TOWARDS HIS OFFICE DOOR. HE OPENS THE DOOR AND WALKS IN, REVEALING EDDIE SITTING BEHIND THE DESK GOING OVER PAPERS. EDDIE LOOKS UP WHEN JACK ENTERS THE ROOM. HE SMILES AND GIVES A LITTLE CHUCKLE.

EDDIE
(Chuckling)
Had a good night I'm taking it?

JACK
You could say that.

JACK THROWS DOWN HIS COAT OVER ONE OF THE CHAIRS IN FRONT OF THE DESK AND TAKES A SEAT IN THE OTHER CHAIR.

JACK
So about yesterday Eddie...(gets cut off)

EDDIE
I know what you're gonna say and all I can say is I'm sorry. I acted out of line and let my anger get the best of me. I can promise you though, it wont ever happen again I swear.

JACK LOOKS UP AT EDDIE WITH AN EXPRESSION LIKE HE'S TRYING TO READ HIM.

JACK
(Pointing at Eddie)
Alright. Never again.

EDDIE
Cross my heart and hope to die.

AFTER JACK AND EDDIE ARE DONE TALKING TO EACH OTHER A WOMAN BURSTS THROUGH THEIR OFFICE DOOR. JACK QUICKLY JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND SPINS AROUND TO SEE WHAT IS GOING ON. THE GIRL, WHO IS THE GIRL FROM THE MOB, STANDS IN FRONT OF THE DOOR.

MOB GIRL
Help! Please! You gotta help me!

JACK STARTS TO MOVE OVER TO HER

JACK
Don't worry. We can help you. What seems to be the problem?

(CONTINUED)

RIGHT AS JACK IS ABOUT TO GET NEXT TO THE GIRL, SHE WHIPS OUT A PISTOL AND HITS JACK OVER THE HEAD WITH IT. JACK CRASHES TO THE GROUND AND LIES THERE, STUNNED. SHE THEN POINTS THE GUN AT EDDIE BUT GIVES HIM A SMILE.

MOB GIRL

Come on in boys! Help a lady out.

A FEW MEN COME RUNNING INTO THE OFFICE AND PRETEND TO FORCE EDDIE OUT OF THE ROOM. EDDIE PLAYS ALONG WITH IT AND TRIES TO FIGHT THEM OFF. THE MOB GIRL FOLLOWS BEHIND THEM BUT STOPS RIGHT BEFORE SHE GETS TO THE DOOR. SHE TURNS AROUND AND GOES BACK TO WHERE JACK IS LYING ON THE GROUND. SHE LEANS DOWN AND GETS CLOSE TO HIS FACE.

MOB GIRL

We'll be seeing you real soon.

JACK

Wh-what?

BEFORE JACK CAN GET ANYTHING ELSE OUT THE GIRL BRINGS OUT HER PISTOL AGAIN AND HITS JACK ACROSS THE HEAD AGAIN, THIS TIME KNOCKING HIM OUT FOR GOOD. SHE GETS BACK UP AND HEADS OUT THE DOOR CLOSING IT BEHIND HER.

13

INT. PRIVATE EYE'S HQ (EVENING)

(SHOW THE SOME TIME HAS ELAPSED BETWEEN SCENES)

JACK IS STILL OUT COLD ON THE FLOOR OF HIS OFFICE. THE PHONE RINGS ON THE DESK WHICH CAUSES JACK TO STIR. THE PHONE KEEPS RINGING UNTIL FINALLY JACK IS ABLE TO GET UP AND STAGGER OVER TO THE PHONE, HOLDING HIS HEAD IN PAIN. HE PICKS UP THE PHONE AND LEANS OVER ONTO THE DESK.

DUELS

(On the phone)

Hey there Jack. I got your boy here. Why don't you say hello.

THERE'S A SLIGHT PAUSE AND THEN EDDIE CAN BE HEARD.

EDDIE

Jack! Don't do anything he says!

EDDIE IS CUT OFF AND DUELS TAKES OVER ON THE PHONE AGAIN.

DUELS

So here's how it's gonna go. You bring me my diamond within the hour or your partner here dies. Plain and simple.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

And what if I don't have the diamond? It did go missing you know.

DUELS

Well you better find it then otherwise Eddie here won't be having the best ending to his day.

JACK

Alright I'll find your damn diamond. Where do I meet you?

DUELS

The abandoned parking garage downtown on 4th street, 3rd floor.

JACK

I'll be there. And Duels, you do anything to Eddie and I will kill you.

DUELS

(Chuckling)

We'll see.

DUELS HANGS UP THE PHONE WHICH CLICKS OFF IN JACK'S EAR. HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND RUBS HIS HEAD. HE LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM AND THEN TAKES OUT THE DIAMOND FROM HIS POCKET, LOOKING IT OVER. AFTER A FEW SECONDS HE POCKETS THE DIAMOND AGAIN, CHECKS HIS GUN AND HEADS OUT OF HIS OFFICE. HE HEADS OUT OF THE BUILDING AND OUT TO HIS CAR WHICH HE GETS INTO AND DRIVES OFF IN A HURRY.

14

INT. PARKING GARAGE 1ST FLOOR (NIGHT)

SHOWS JACK DRIVE UP TO THE 1ST FLOOR OF THE PARKING GARAGE AND PARK OFF TO THE SIDE BY THE ELEVATOR. HE GETS OUT OF HIS CAR AND LOOKS AROUND. FROM ACROSS THE STREET (OR OFF IN THE DISTANCE) ANOTHER CAR PULLS UP AND PARKS, THE TWO DETECTIVES FROM EARLIER. JACK PUSHES THE ELEVATOR BUTTON, THE DOOR OPENS AND HE GETS INSIDE. AS SOON AS HE DISAPPEARS INTO THE ELEVATOR, THE TWO DETECTIVES GET OUT OF THEIR CAR AND RUN OVER TO THE ELEVATOR SO THEY CAN WATCH WHICH FLOOR IT STOPS ON.

DETECTIVE GETZ

It's stopped on the 3rd floor.
Should we go after him now?

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE GOODWIN
(Looks over at the stairs)
Let's take the stairs. He can
listen in on what's going on up
there that way we'll know the right
time to jump in.

*DETECTIVE GETZ NODS IN AGREEMENT AND THE TWO OF THEM TAKE
OFF TO THE STAIRS. THEY OPEN THE DOOR AND VANISH BEHIND IT.*

15

INT. PARKING GARAGE 3RD FLOOR (NIGHT)

*THE ELEVATOR DOOR OPENS AND JACK SLOWLY WALKS OUT, LOOKING
AROUND TO SEE IF ANYONE IS THERE. HE STOPS WHEN HE SEES
EDDIE, STRAIGHT AHEAD, TIED UP TO A CHAIR AND BENT FORWARD
AS IF HE WERE EITHER DEAD OR UNCONSCIOUS.*

**(CAMERA SHOT FROM INSIDE THE ELEVATOR WOULD BE COOL, SHOWING
JACK GETTING OUT AND EDDIE OUT IN THE DISTANCE)**

*JACK RUNS OVER TO EDDIE AND LIFTS UP HIS HEAD. EDDIE GROANS
AND JACK LETS OUT A SIGH OF RELIEF. HE STARTS UNTYING EDDIE.*

JACK
Don't worry Eddie. I'm gonna get
you out of here.

*JACK FINISHED UNTYING EDDIE AND HELPS HIM UP TO HIS FEET.
ONCE EDDIE GETS TO HIS FEET HE REACHES INTO HIS POCKET,
PULLS OUT HIS GUN AND PUTS IT UP AGAINST JACK'S HEAD. JACK
STANDS FROZEN LOOKING AT EDDIE, A LOOK OF SHOCK AND SADNESS.
EDDIE REACHES OVER AND GRABS JACK'S GUN FROM ITS HOLSTER.*

JACK
Eddie? Wh-what are you doing?

EDDIE
Sorry Jack but business is
business.

*EDDIE STARTS PATTING DOWN JACK, HIS EYES NEVER LEAVING
JACK'S AND HIS GUN STILL POINTED TOWARDS HIS HEAD.*

JACK
Why are you doing this Eddie?

EDDIE
I want to make money Jack. More
than this piece of crap job pays. I
found Duels and he offered me a
position as his right hand man.
Said I would earn way more than
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EDDIE (cont'd)
what I'm making working with you.
How can I say no to that?

JACK
(Sarcastically)
Pretty easily I would think.

EDDIE
(Laughing)
Always the smart ass. I think that
will be what I miss the most about
you.

*EDDIE FEELS JACK'S POCKET AND REACHES IN TO GRAB THE
DIAMOND. HE HOLDS IT UP, LOOKING AT IT WHILE SMILING. HE
THEN PUTS IT IN HIS OWN POCKET AND THEN PUTS HIS GUN
STRAIGHT ONTO JACK'S FOREHEAD.*

EDDIE
(Smiling)
I've been waiting a long time to do
this.

*JACK CLOSSES HIS EYES WHILE EDDIE STANDS THERE WITH AN EVIL
SMILE ON HIS FACE. JUST AS HE'S ABOUT TO PULL THE TRIGGER,
THE TWO DETECTIVES COME CRASHING THROUGH THE DOOR. THEY RUN
OVER TO WHERE JACK AND EDDIE ARE STANDING, GUNS DRAWN AND
POINTED AT EDDIE.*

DETECTIVE GETZ
Freeze! Drop your guns!

*BOTH DETECTIVES STOP AND SUDDENLY REALIZE THAT EDDIE HAS THE
GUN UP TO JACK'S HEAD. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER CONFUSED.
THAT WAS JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR EDDIE.*

EDDIE
(Annoyed)
I don't have time for this.

*BEFORE THE DETECTIVES REALIZE WHAT GOING ON EDDIE TURNS BOTH
OF HIS GUNS TOWARDS THEM AND FIRES. DETECTIVE GETZ GETS HIT
IN THE CHEST AND DROPS TO THE GROUND WHILE THE OTHER SHOT
MISSES DETECTIVE GOODWIN BY INCHES. SINCE EDDIE TOOK HIS EYE
OFF OF JACK HE USED THAT CHANCE TO KNOCK ONE OF THE GUNS OUT
OF EDDIE'S HAND, IT GOES SLIDING ACROSS THE GROUND AWAY FROM
THEM. EDDIE TURNS BACK AROUND AND TRIES TO GET A SHOT OFF AT
JACK BUT JACK QUICKLY GRABS AT EDDIE'S GUN. THEY BOTH
STRUGGLE, SHOOTING OFF ROUNDS INTO THE AIR. FINALLY JACK IS
ABLE TO DISARM EDDIE AND THE GUN FALLS TO THE GROUND WHICH
JACK KICKS THE OTHER DIRECTION. THE TWO THEN BEGIN TO GET
INTO A FIST FIGHT WHILE DETECTIVE GOODWIN DROPS DOWN NEXT TO*

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE GETZ, WHO IS ALREADY DEAD. JACK AND EDDIE KEEP FIGHTING UNTIL FINALLY THEY ARE SEPARATED (MAYBE SOMEONE THROWS SOMEONE OFF THEM). THEY BOTH RUN FOR SEPARATE GUNS AND REACH THEM AT THE SAME TIME. BOTH GRAB THEIR GUN, JUMP UP AND AIM AT THE OTHER, ALL AT THE SAME TIME. THEY STAND THERE LOOKING AT EACH OTHER, INTENSITY ON THEIR FACES. FROM THE SIDE, DETECTIVE GOODWIN COMES OVER, CLOSER TO JACK, AND RAISES HIS GUN UP TO JACK'S HEAD. JACK, NOT TAKING HIS GUN OFF EDDIE, GLANCES OVER TO DETECTIVE GOODWIN. DETECTIVE GOODWIN SMILES AT JACK AND THEN QUICKLY TURNS TO FACE EDDIE AND RAISES HIS GUN TO HIM. EDDIE IS TAKEN ABACK FOR A SECOND BUT KEEPS HIS GUN ON JACK.

EDDIE

(Smiling)

What are you gonna do Goodwin, shoot me? You had your chance earlier and you missed it. Now your partners dead because of it.
(Chuckles)

DETECTIVE GOODWIN

(Angry)

I'm going to kill you, you bastard!

RIGHT AS DETECTIVE GOODWIN IS ABOUT TO PULL THE TRIGGER THERE IS THE SOUNDS OF A GUNSHOT AND THEN A LOOK OF SURPRISE ON DETECTIVE GOODWIN'S FACE. HE FALLS TO HIS KNEES AND SLOWLY LOOKS BEHIND HIM. OFF TO THE SIDE, DUELS COMES WALKING IN SLOWLY, ONE GUN RAISED UP AND THE OTHER HANGING AT HIS SIDE. HE WALKS UP TO DETECTIVE GOODWIN AND PUTS THE HANGING GUN TO DETECTIVE GOODWIN'S HEAD.

DUELS

(Softly)

Oh, so close.

DUELS PULLS THE TRIGGER AND DETECTIVE GOODWIN FALLS OVER TO THE GROUND DEAD. DUELS LOOKS BACK UP TO JACK AND RAISES BOTH HIS GUNS TOWARDS HIM. HE MOTIONS FOR EDDIE TO COME OVER TO HIS SIDE. EDDIE SLOWLY WALKS OVER TO DUELS, KEEPING HIS GUN ON JACK AS HE DOES SO. DUELS HOLDS OUT ONE OF HIS HANDS THAT'S HOLDING A GUN AND EDDIE REACHES INTO HIS POCKET AND PULLS OUT THE DIAMOND, HANDING IT OVER TO DUELS. HE HOLDS IT UP AND INSPECTS IT, SMILING AS HE DOES SO.

DUELS

You done good Eddie. (Looks back to Jack) And so have you Jack. Thank you for delivering my diamond to me. Saves me the trouble of doing it myself.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
(Sarcastically)
You're welcome.

DUELS LAUGHS AS HE POKETS THE DIAMOND. HE HOLSTERS ONE OF HIS GUNS AND GOES OVER TO JACK AND TAKES HIS GUN. HE LOOKS AT IT FOR A SECOND AND THEN THROWS IT AWAY FROM THEM. HE STARES AT JACK, SIZING HIM UP AND THEN CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF.

DUELS
Well I don't see any further use
for you but I could use a little
exercise.

DUELS QUICKLY PUNCHES JACK IN THE STOMACH WHICH MAKES HIM DROP DOWN TO HIS KNEES. DUELS MOTIONS FOR JACK TO GET BACK UP AND AS HE IS IN THE PROCESS OF GETTING UP DUELS ELBOWS HIM IN THE HEAD AND KNOCKS HIM FLAT TO THE GROUND. DUELS BENDS DOWN AND GRABS JACK BY THE COLLAR, FORCING HIM BACK ON HIS FEET. JACK TRIES TO LAND A SWEEPING PUNCH BUT DUELS CATCHES IT IN MID AIR. HE LAUGHS AT JACK AND KNEES HIM IN THE GUT. DUELS KEEPS HIM ON HIS FEET, HOLDING ONTO HIS COLLAR AND PUNCHES HIM REPEATEDLY IN THE FACE. HE FINALLY SEEMS TO GROW TIRED OF FIGHTING SO HE THROWS JACK ACROSS THE GROUND. (WHILE ALL OF THIS FIGHTING IS GOING ON, EDDIE IS OFF TO THE SIDE WATCHING WITH A SENSE OF MORAL DILEMNA GOING ON) DUELS TAKES A FEW STEPS AWAY FROM JACK AND TURNS HIS BACK TO HIM, DRAWING HIS GUNS AS HE DOES SO.

DUELS
You disapoint me Jack. I guess
there really is no reason for you
to stick around.

DUELS SPINS AROUND WITH HIS GUNS UP AND FIRES AT JACK. BEFORE THE BULLETS CAN HIT JACK, EDDIE RUNS FROM THE SIDE AND DIVES IN FRONT OF JACK, THE BULLETS HITTING HIM THE ARM/SHOULDER AREA. AS HE FALLS TO THE GROUND HIS GUN FLYS UP IN THE AIR WHICH JACK CATCHES IN MID AIR AND FIRES AT DUELS. DUELS STAGGERS BACK A LITTLE, A SURPRISED LOOK ON HIS FACE, AND DROPS HIS GUNS. JACK SLOWLY GETS UP, WALKS TOWARDS DUELS, AND FIRES A FEW MORE SHOTS AT DUELS. DUELS GETS HIT BY THE BULLETS, STILL STANDING, UNTIL FINALLY HE FALLS DOWN TO THE GROUND DEAD. JACK STARES AT HIM AND THEN GOES DOWN AND RETRIEVES THE DIAMOND FROM HIS POCKET. HE THEN GETS UP AND TURNS AROUND TO CHECK ON EDDIE. EDDIE IS SLOWLY GETTING UP AT THIS POINT, HOLDING HIS SHOULDER WITH HIS OTHER HAND.

JACK
Hey Eddie, are you ok?

(CONTINUED)

EDDIE

(Waving Jack off)

Don't bother. This doesn't change anything.

EDDIE GETS UP THE REST OF THE WAY AND LOOKS AT JACK WITH A SCOWL ON HIS FACE. HE THEN WALKS OFF SCREEN WITH JACK LOOKING ON AT HIM.

(CAMERA FADS TO BLACK)

16

INT. ANGELINA'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

(FADES INTO A CLOSE UP OF A POT ON A STOVE OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT AND THEN ZOOMS OUT TO SHOW ANGELINA)

ANGELINA IS IN THE KITCHEN COOKING DINNER. SHE SEEMS DISTRACTED WHILE STIRRING THE CONTENTS IN THE POT. THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE FRONT DOOR AND SHE FREEZES, A WORRIED LOOK ON HER FACE. SHE SLOWLY APPROACHES THE DOOR, TRYING TO HEAR WHOEVER IS OUTSIDE. FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR JACK YELLS THAT IT'S HIM AND TO LET HIM INSIDE. SHE GETS VERY EXCITED AND HURRIDLY OPENS THE DOOR. JACK IS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY SPORTING A BLACK EYE AND SOME DRIED BLOOD ON THE SIDE OF HIS MOUTH. ANGELINA STEPS BACK AND PUTS HER HANDS OVER HER MOUTH. JACK WALKS IN AND CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND HIM, SMILING. ANGLEINA WALKS UP TO HIM AND TRIES TO WIPE THE BLOOD AWAY FROM HIS MOUTH.

ANGELINA

Oh god Jack, you look like a wreck.

JACK

(Smiling)

Well you look just as beautiful as ever.

ANGELINA STEPS BACK SMILING SHEEPISHLY. JACK PUTS HIS HAND IN HIS POCKET AND PULLS OUT THE DIAMOND. HE EXTENDS IT TO ANGELINA AND SHE TAKES IT FROM HIM, PUTTING IN BACK AROUND HER NECK.

JACK

Duels is dead.

ANGELINA

What about Eddie?

JACK

(Pauses)

Eddie, turned out to be crooked. He set me up but for some reason that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK (cont'd)
I can't figure out, he took a
bullet for me. I would have died if
he hadn't.

ANGELINA
Oh my god. Where is he?

JACK
I don't know. I let him walk off.
He'll be around though, I'm sure of
that.

ANGELINA
Well the important thing is that
you're ok.

*ANGELINA WALKS UP TO JACK, THIS TIME HOLDING ON TO HIM. THEY
KISS. JACK PULLS BACK AFTER A FEW SECONDS AND LOOKS DOWN AT
ANGELINA.*

JACK
While Eddie is still out there,
somewhere, it's not safe. For
either of us. I won't let anything
happen to you. I will make sure
Eddie is stopped.

*JACK PUTS HIS HANDS ON ANGELINA'S FACE AND KISSES HER ONE
MORE TIME BEFOER LETTING GO OF HER AND WALKING BACK OUT THE
DOOR. ANGLEINA STANDS THERE WATCHING THE DOOR CLOSE UNTIL IT
IS COMPLETELY SHUT.*

(SLOWLY FADE OUT)

(END OF THE MOVIE)