

SIRENS
Birth of Vengeance

Written By

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FADE IN:

2

INT. JEADDA'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING RM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

BLAKK, Late 20s, giant muscles, dark complexion, unshaven and shaggy, settles near nine-year-old JEADDA TIBBADAUX, a princess in pink pajamas. He looks down at her tear soaked face.

The room is a mess. Blakk rests his arm around Jeadda's shoulders, nearly buckling her stance.

Jeadda stares in horror as several large men in black leather jackets trash the room. Her father, OSTRO TIBBADAUX Mid 40s, expensive business man, beaten and bloodied, slumps on his knees.

REESE, Late 20s, sewer rat face, stands over him pointing a gun at his head.

REESE

(Island accent)

Let's just dead dem bloodclot an
get the hell out from here!

Blakk grins widely at the sobbing child.

The gang's leader, DUNLOCK 30's, a real ogre, bald, beardy, sits in her father's chair. He thumbs through a large book.

Jeadda's face breaks for her father. Blakk hovers ominously over Young Jeadda like the angel of death. Her lip trembles as his eyes molest her.

BLAKK

(Island accent)

Do you love your Father?

Jeadda glances oddly at the monster on her shoulder.

YOUNG JEADDA

Y-y-y-yes.

Blakk pulls young Jeadda closer to his ear, amidst the smashing sounds.

BLAKK

(Island accent)

What's that you say, baby girl?

YOUNG JEADDA

Yes, I love him.

Ostro raises his head to find Jeadda.

ostro
Don't be afraid, baby. Daddy loves
you.

Blakk turns to Dunlock.

BLAKK
Boss?

Dunlock glances up from the book, takes a puff of his cigar. He nods affirmatively. Blakk produces a pistol from his jacket, wraps Jeadda's hand around the handle, and points it at her father's head. He slowly forces her finger back on the trigger. Jeadda fights back against his huge paw.

JEADDA
(to Blakk)
No, no please ...

Ostro
It's okay, baby.

Jeadda struggles to push back against the man's finger but BOOM! The gun fires sending a deafening jolt through her small, frail body.

END FLASHBACK:

5 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeadda, now in her Early 20s, stands at her locker, scowling at the memory. She slams her fist into the metal door. Jeadda opens her hand to reveal palms, squeezed pale as death.

JUST THEN, an intercom announcement.

INTERCOM (V.O.)
Starr to stage one. Starr you're up
on one.

Jeadda opens the dented locker door. She adjusts her bikini in her mirror's reflection--

JEADDA
Comfort fit, my ass!

-- and glances at an old picture of her mother, so similar, she might as well have been a twin. Jeadda closes her eyes-- a moment's meditation, proclaiming...

JEADDA (CONT'D)
You're in control.

... She opens them and does a quick appraisal. Jeadda, grabs her things, closes her locker and exits.

6 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

OUTSIDE a neon 'EYE KANDY' sign glows. Expensive cars crowd the parking lot. A small group of men enters the club.

INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

Women dance on stage, flickering in and out of reality as red, blue, yellow and green lights compete with the shadows.

Men eagerly toss them money.

The club's DJ, Mid 20s girl-mixologist, mans the booth, pumping tunes.

DJ
Now ladies and gents, macks, marks
and dimes, tricks and all the rest
of you mother fuckers! Welcome to
the world famous Club Eye Kandy!

A bit more fidgeting.

DJ (CONT'D)
Coming to stage one, the sexiest
little flicker in the galaxy. You
know her, you want her, you've
saved up your stimmy for her. So,
get your dollars out and show some
love for, Starr!

INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - STAGE ONE - NIGHT

Men cheer ravenously as velvet curtains part, revealing Jeadda.

Lights focus on stage one.

Jeadda's cubic zirconium pieces, sparkle as she flexes her ass cheeks-- perfectly synchronized with the beat. Jeadda circles the pole. Grinds her body against it. She slinks to the floor and crawls past the dollar bills.

MOSES, a well dressed older man with graying sideburns and beard, flicks bills from a stack.

MOSES

Girl, you don't know what I'd do to you.

Jeadda saunters back to the pole and hoists herself to the top. She hangs upside down, removes her bra, ties her hands behind her and slides down the pole using only her thighs. A crafts-woman at work.

Crowd goes wild.

INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - BAR - LATER

Jeadda is seated near YOUNG THUG #1 Early 20s, gold toothed street villain with corn rowed hair.

YOUNG THUG #1

I'm saying though, it's my birthday. You can't give a nigga a little thrill?

Jeadda rolls her eyes discreetly.

YOUNG THUG #1 (CONT'D)

You need to be trying to get on my team right now. You see this?

The man holds up one of the gold plated chains on his neck.

YOUNG THUG #1 (CONT'D)

I'm about to sign with Terror Squad.

Jeadda flashes a fake smile.

YOUNG THUG #1 (CONT'D)

Yeah freak, I thought that would change your mind. So go ahead and show me that monkey.

She smiles again, deviously.

JEADDA

Well, Daddy, tell you what... you go ahead and sign your deal. Then you can buy all the monkeys you want.

CLOSE ON Jeadda as she stands and saunters away.

JEADDA (CONT'D)

Lame ass nigga...

YOUNG THUG #1
 Fuck you then, bitch! You ain't
 shit but a high price hooker
 anyway!

As Jeadda maneuvers through the crowd, towards the dressing room she spots LUTHER COFAXX, Early 40s, stoic as he is lethal, combat vet, nursing a drink at the bar. He's the thirsty creep that's been eye-stalking her all night.

COFAXX
 Excuse me miss, I think I can help
 you.

Jeadda continues passed him.

JEADDA
 No thanks, I'm off the clock,
 Daddy. Catch me another day.

COFAXX
 Jeadda Nicole Tibbadaux!

His commanding voice halts the vixen in her tracks. She turns to face the imposingly large figure.

COFAXX (CONT'D)
 I can help you find your father's
 killer.

Cofaxx puffs a cigar and is the spitting image of the dark man sitting in her father's chair all those years ago. The recollection sends a very familiar chill through her.

CLOSE ON Jeadda's shocked expression.

EXT. CLUB EYE CANDY- EMPLOYEE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jeadda pulls out of the club's security gate and onto the street.

As she turns a dark colored SUV exits the parking lot.

INT. JEADDA'S CAR - NIGHT

While driving, she notices a truck following her-- the dark SUV. She glares into her rear-view mirror until--

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP!!

-- the low fuel light snatches Jeadda's attention.

Jeadda scans her immediate surroundings spotting a gas station. She turns in.

The dark SUV passes her triggering a sigh of relief.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Jeadda exits the car and swipes her card at the pump. Its screen flashes:

ERROR PAY INSIDE.

Jeadda glances at a group of Black and Hispanic men loitering nearby. She pulls up her hood and walks into the convenience store.

INT. GAS STATION - MINI MART - COUNTER - NIGHT

Jeadda arrives at the counter where she hands the clerk her credit card.

JEADDA

Five on two please?

Two young men appear behind her.

YOUNG THUG #2

Hey, check this out.

Young Thug #1 eyes the stranger's sensual frame.

YOUNG THUG #1

Damn you sexy!

Jeadda ignores the comment. She waits anxiously for her card.

YOUNG THUG #2

Hey, my boy's talking to you.

Young Thug #2 pulls the hood off of Jeadda's head. She glares back and recognizes Young Thug #1.

Young thug #2 (CONT'D)

Yo, it's that little dick tease from the club.

YOUNG THUG #1

Say freak, I think you owe me something...

He puffs his blunt. After an eternity, the cashier hands Jeadda her credit card. She squeezes between the men to leave.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Jeadda races to her car. She quickly pumps her gas.

The men soon emerge from the mini mart. They approach her.

YOUNG THUG #2
Say hoe, what do you think me and
my boy can get for a dollar?

YOUNG THUG #1
Man, fuck that. I ain't paying this
hoe shit! She owe me!

JEADDA
Look fellas, I don't want any
trouble.

The others converge. She hangs the pump back up and reaches for the door but one of the men grabs her wrist.

Jeadda thrashes frantically as the men paw at her. They rip her top open.

Another man punches Jeadda, knocking her out cold.

YOUNG THUG #1
Put that bitch in the trunk.

They load Jeadda into the trunk of a supped up older model Chevy Caprice.

JUST THEN the dark SUV pulls up. The driver's door opens, releasing a cloud of smoke. Cofaxx steps out.

COFAXX
I don't think you wanna do that.

YOUNG THUG #3
This ain't got nothing to do with
you, old man. Beat it!

COFAXX
That's fine, but the girl. I can't
let you take her.

The men close her into the trunk.

YOUNG THUG #1
 Alright, mother fucker. Now we gone
 fuck you up!

They begin to surround Cofaxx.

Young Thug #1 pulls out a curved blade. Cofaxx smiles.

COFAXX
 If you insist...

FROM INSIDE THE TRUNK: Darkness. The meaty sounds of fist to face combat are all we can hear.

Cofaxx lifts the trunk to find a terrified and half-conscious Jeadda.

JEADDA
 No, please, no!

Cofaxx pulls her from the trunk. Jeadda, not eager to be touched, attempts to kick at him.

COFAXX
 Jeadda, stop. I'm trying to help
 you!

JEADDA
 NO, PUT ME DOWN!

Cofaxx sets her down, but she's still wobbly. He steadies her.

COFAXX
 Okay, easy.

She loses consciousness. He catches her before she falls. Cofaxx places her in the passenger seat of his truck.

INT. LUTHER COFAXX'S HOME - GUEST BEDROOM - DAY

Sunlight breaks through the curtains nudging Jeadda awake. She touches the bruises on her face. She tries to get out of bed but tumbles to the floor. She rises back to her feet.

The walls are littered with awards and military honors. She scans the memorabilia and recognizes photos of Cofaxx.

JEADDA (v.o)
 Damn, Jea, how you gonna get out of
 this one?

Jeadda looks out the window. A two-story drop to the cement. She picks up one of the statues and practices swinging it.

JEADDA (V.O.)

If I'm going out, I'm going out
fighting.

SUDDENLY, footsteps climb a set of stairs. She jumps back into bed and hides the statue beneath the blanket.

Cofaxx enters carrying a tray.

Jeadda has her eyes closed but listens as Cofaxx pours liquid into a cup.

He squeezes water from a rag into a bowl and places it gently on her forehead. She remains still.

COFAXX

I would prefer it if you didn't hit
me with that. I'm rather fond of
that one.

Busted.

Cofaxx sits in a comfortable reading chair facing the bed. He grabs one of the mugs from the tray and begins to sip.

Jeadda opens her eyes. She sets the trophy on the night stand.

JEADDA

What are you going to do to me?

Cofaxx leans back in the shadows sipping from his mug.

COFAXX

Do to you? I'm not going to do
anything to you.

JEADDA

Then, what do you want? Why did you
bring me here?

COFAXX

Your father. He was a good man.

Jeadda wraps her arms around her knees as tears stream from her eyes.

COFAXX (CONT'D)
 My name is Luther Cofaxx. First
 Lieutenant Luther James Cofaxx,
 U.S. Marine Corps, Pensacola.

Jeadda doesn't buy it.

COFAXX (CONT'D)
 The man you seek is called Dunlock,
 but I know him by his given name,
 Di Tiaay Asensea. He is a killer, a
 drug lord and one of the most
 dangerous men in the country. And
 he is my brother.

Jeadda doesn't speak, only stares suspiciously.

COFAXX (CONT'D)
 Before your father was killed, he
 agreed to help bring down Dunlock.
 We failed.
 (beat)
 I came to warn you, if Dunlock
 isn't stopped, you will never be
 safe.

He starts to exit but stops short of the door.

COFAXX (CONT'D)
 I am terribly sorry for your loss.

INT. LUTHER COFAXX'S HOME - STAIRS - DAY

Jeadda pauses at the bottom of the stairs-- a quick glance at
 the front door. Too late, curiosity has her.

SUDDENLY MUSIC, Jeadda follows. She peeks into the kitchen
 and sees Cofaxx at the stove stirring something in a pot. She
 stares at the strange man-- who is he, really?

INT. LUTHER COFAXX'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Cofaxx turns and holds out a steaming bowl of stew.

COFAXX
 You should probably eat something
 before you go. You've been asleep
 for quite some time now.

JEADDA
 The men that attacked me...

COFAXX

They won't be bothering you
anymore.

Jeadda cautiously enters the kitchen and takes a seat at the table. Cofaxx sets a full bowl directly in front of her.

COFAXX (CONT'D)

Be careful, it's still hot.

Cofaxx sits across from Jeadda.

She shovels stew into her mouth, finishing quickly and slurps the last drops of juice. She sets the bowl on the table, apprehensive.

AWKWARD.

JEADDA

So, how do we get this Dunlock?

COFAXX

First, you need to get your
strength back. For now, eat.

Cofaxx pushes his bowl of stew to Jeadda. She eats.

10

INT. BANQUET HALL - DAY

An awards ceremony, packed with Asian business owners, dressed to celebrate success. On stage, a middle aged Asian woman speaks. The crowd applauds.

ASIAN WOMAN

So without further ado I present to
you, the NAAAP Business Man of the
Year, Mr. Nu Dinh.

NU DINH Early 60s, Asian monarch looks, approaches the podium. He is devious and aged with wisdom.

NU DINH

Thank you. I would like to
acknowledge all who have supported
me and my vision. My sons, Quan and
Lanh.

QUAN DINH Mid 20s, truly his father's son despite longer hair, raises his glass in salute. LANH DINH Early 20s, the prodigal son, stands to accept the applause, holding the empty wine bottle.

NU DINH (CONT'D)

... also I would like to thank my daughter, Mao Lei, who is currently overseeing critical trade negotiations in Beijing.

11 INT. S.F. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - BAGGAGE CLAIM - DAY

JUST THEN, MAO LEI DINH Early 20s, stands at the baggage claim, talking on her cell phone.

MAO LEI

The partners loved my proposal. I had those old fools practically eating from my hand.

Mao Lei giggles.

MAO LEI (CONT'D)

How did I know you'd say that?

When her bags arrive, she points and two suited Asian men grab them. They escort the delicate lady from the terminal.

12 EXT. S.F. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - TERMINAL - DAY

One of the men opens a limo door for Mao-- still on the phone.

MAO LEI

Not tonight my love. I'm sure my father'll be hoarding over me...

One man shuts the door behind her and takes the driver's seat. He adjusts his rear view mirror on Mao Lei. Her eyes roll as she closes the tinted window block. The other man loads her bags.

MAO LEI (CONT'D)

Mmm, that sounds wonderful. Okay, I'll see you soon. Love you too.

13 INT. BANQUET HALL - LOBBY - DAY

DAYGO JIN 30s, lean and elegant warrior and Nu Dinh's lead henchman, stands in the lobby talking into his phone.

DAYGO

Bye.

Daygo hangs up and returns to the hall.

14 EXT. S.F. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - TERMINAL - DAY

Mao Lei hangs up her phone.

WITHOUT WARNING, two black SUVs pull up and several gang members jump out. They shoot the driver and assistant dead, before snatching Mao Lei from the car and stuffing her into the truck. They speed away from the chaos they've just caused.

15 INTERCUT: DUNLOCK ON PHONE - UNKNOWN LOCATION \\\ \ ISREAL ON PHONE - UNKNOWN LOCATION.

As they speak only their mouths can be seen.

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
Yes?

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE Early 30s, Italian-American, as brilliant as she is beautiful, answers:

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE
The package has been acquired.

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
Make sure it stays that way.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE
Yes sir, as you wish.

INT. CLUB EYE KANDY. WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeadda and DESEREE WOODS Early 20s, Pocahontas looks, straddle a bench with lockers on either side. Jeadda is dressed casually, jeans and a Tee, big shades-- clearly not prepared to dance.

DESEREE
Are you fucking serious, girl? Who the hell is this nigga?

JEADDA
Some retired Military guy.

DESEREE
Pssh, bitch, my crack-head Uncle is some retired Military guy.

Jeadda shrugs, indecisively.

JEADDA

All that plus Candace gets back
this weekend.

DESEREE

Damn, haven't herd that name in a
minute. Where's little Candy-pants
been anyways?

JEADDA

She dances professionally in New
York now.

DESEREE

The two of you... like, still talk?

JEADDA

Of course we talk... mostly by e-
mail though. Some best friend I am,
huh?

Deseree grins at Jeadda. Suggestively.

DESEREE

Best friend?

JEADDA

Yeah best friend. Why?

DESEREE

Way you talk, I thought she was an
old boo-thang or something.

JEADDA

Girl, please, you know I don't go
that way!

Awkward!

DESEREE

Does she know what you do?

JEADDA

She knows I dance, I didn't exactly
tell her I'm a private dancer.

Deseree bursts into hysterical laughter.

DESEREE

Bitch, you a booty shaker at best.
Just because you show your
privates, don't make you a Private
Dancer.

The women laugh.

Jeadda stares at her reflection in a nearby mirror. She raises her shades and frowns at her bruised face.

Sympathy washes Deseree's face as she surveys her friend.

DesEREE (CONT'D)
Don't worry girl, you still badder
than most of these hoes anyway.

Another intercom announcement blares.

DESEREE (CONT'D)
Well, that's me.
(gets up to leave)
Later shaker.

Deseree scales the steps to the main floor.

31 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

MOMENTS LATER, Jeadda navigates through the busy club. She is stopped by MONICA SOTO (19), Latina-licious dancer with teenage innocence all over her face.

MONICA
Starr, guess what, I did it! I got
my GED!

Monica reaches into her money pouch and pulls out a folded piece of paper. She unravels and presents it to Jeadda.

JEADDA
Oh my God, Monica. I knew you could
do it!

The ladies embrace.

MONICA
(whimpering)
I just want to thank you for
everything you did for me and mi
hijo. Cause you didn't have to do
that...

JEADDA
Hey, you did all the work.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - BAR - NIGHT

FOCUS ON, SIR MONT'E, the club's owner. Early 40s, Witch-Doctor-Papa-Sangre-Mini-Pimp-in-a suit. He is speaking with some of his illustrious celebrity pals.

SIR MONT'E

So then, she takes the bra off
right, and them titties roll out
like tube socks...

His friends laugh. Sir notices Jeadda.

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)

Wait, hold up playa, I got to check
one of my stallions.

Sir approaches Jeadda.

BACK TO:

INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

Monica continues to interrogate her friend.

MONICA

You leaving?

JEADDA

Yeah, girl, I'm not feeling it
tonight. Bout to get the hell outta
here. I'll call later.

MONICA

Okay, call me.

Jeadda turns to leave, but is surprised by Sir Mont'e. He glares menacingly at her.

SIR MONT'E

Where the hell are you going?

JEADDA

Look, Sir, can we talk about this
later... I'm really not feeling
well.

SIR MONT'E

Oh, well I apologize, I had no
idea. In that case this is what you
can do. Take a look over there at
that sign and read that for me.

Jeadda rolls her eyes at the neon sign displayed above the entrance door. It reads 'Sir Mont'e presents: Club Eye Kandy.'

JEADDA

"Sir Mont'e Presents Club Eye Kandy."

SIR MONT'E

... and who am I?

JEADDA

"Sir."

SIR MONT'E

Sir what?

JEADDA

Sir Mont'e money bags.

SIR MONT'E

Sir Mont'e mother fucking Money Bags, you God damn right, and this is my God damned club and you're my God damned employee which means you don't get to have a bad day unless I approve it at least two weeks in advance!

Jeadda rolls her eyes at his mini-monologue-- she hates this job.

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)

I don't know what the hell you ignorant buckets is thinking!

(a second glance)

You know what, on second thought... take your ass home. You look like shit, and I can't have you in here losing me money.

Jeadda turns to exit.

JEADDA

Thanks, Sir.

SIR MONT'E

(sincerely)

Hey, Starr, call me if you need anything, okay?

34 INT. LF12 GANG HIDE OUT - NIGHT

CISCO Early 40s, tyrannical Latino madman enters the home. He walks passed several people hanging out and enters --

35 INT. LF12 GANG HIDEOUT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

-- the kitchen where a group of vatos are playing poker.
JOKER Late 20s, career criminal, cholo, mans of the table.

CISCO
What is this?

JOKER
Oh, Cisco, me and the boys was just kind of kicking, back.

CISCO
I'm out here handling business and you're here kicking back?

JOKER
Naw, it ain't like that. We did that thing you wanted and we was just waiting here for you.

CISCO
Joker, you're slipping. You'd better get your head in the game, Vato.

JOKER
You're right, man... my bad, Homes.

CISCO
No witnesses?

JOKER
Naw, nobody.

CISCO
Show me.

36 INT. LF12 GANG HIDE OUT - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The men have locked Mao Lei in an underground chamber. They watch her on a security console as the young woman lies bound and blind-folded on an old cot.

37 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - DAY

San Francisco is a wash with criminal activity. Shoot-outs, burglaries and kidnappings are a daily occurrence. Bodies are piling up like weeds leaving SFPD officers to pick up the pieces.

38 INT. UNMARKED SEDAN - DAY

DET. ARTURO CARONE Early 40s, streetwise, mild-mannered, and calculated vet arrives at the scene of a brutal homicide in an alley.

His partner, DET. SONNY BATES Late 20s, hot headed and brash, rookie detective rides shotgun.

39 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - ALLEY - DAY

They exit the car and approach the crime scene where some Mobster types have been gunned down in a parked car. Guarding the aftermath is OFFICER JOHNSON Late 20s, beefy beat cop.

DET. CARONE

Hey, Johnson, how's it going?

OFFICER JOHNSON

Shit man, got to pick up extra shifts to pay for this damn vacation my wife wants to go on... Colorado! I keep telling her ass, black people don't ski.

DET. BATES

You should have told her fat people don't ski.

Det. Bates pokes Officer Johnson's belly, making him giggle, like the Pillsbury police.

Detective Carone studies the victim-- recognizes him.

DET. CARONE

Sonny, take a look at this.

DET. BATES

Is that who I think it is?

DET. CARONE

Yep, Marco, the Don's step-son.

DET. BATES

There's going to be blood in the streets after this.

Detective Bates notices something on the dashboard.

DET. BATES (CONT'D)

What do you make of this?

DET. CARONE

Japanese Water Lily, rare.

DET. BATES

So it's a Yukoshi hit?

DET. CARONE

Looks that way, partner. It looks that way.

Det. Carone is skeptical.

40

INT. SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

New arrivals make their descent down an escalator. Among them is Jeadda's friend, the bright skinned cutie, CANDACE SMITH. Jeadda waits wearing a huge smile and holding a large homemade banner. It reads: "WELCOME HOME CANDACE."

JEADDA

Biiiiisch!

The friends converge in a tight embrace.

CANDACE

Hey Biiiiisch! Check it.

Candace raises her arms and spins to show herself off.

JEADDA

Where's your bags?

CANDACE

I shipped everything. Just this...

Candace pats an oversized purse hanging around her neck.

41

INT. JEADDA'S CAR - DAY

Jeadda is driving.

CANDACE

I know, huh? Oow, what was his name
... Michael, Michael?

JEADDA

... Creasy.

CANDACE

Yeah, Creasy. Oh my God, Greasy
Creasy, with that damned S-curl.
Eww, and it smelled too! I can't
believe I let him take me to prom.

JEADDA

You love them bright skins.

CANDACE

Girl, that nigga told me he was
Puerto Rican.

JEADDA

He wasn't?

CANDACE

Hell naw, girl, his parents were
black as hell! That motherfucker
let me introduce myself to his
momma in Spanish... bitch looked at
me crazy.

Jeadda laughs.

JEADDA

At least you didn't give him any.

Candace, looking guilty, does not respond.

JEADDA (CONT'D)

Eww, you hoe-bag! You let him?

CANDACE

No girl, of course not. Just let
him finger me.

JEADDA

What about our pact? Not until
college, remember?

CANDACE

I know girl, but he just kept
begging and wouldn't shut the hell
up unless ...

JEADDA

... Unless you let him paw your
cooch? You hoe.

They come to a stop light at a busy intersection. Candace
flashes a devious grin at Jeadda. Jeadda protests.

Jeadda (CONT'D)

No!

Candace nods, smiling wickedly. Jeadda concedes and Candace
blasts the music. The two girls exit the car, dancing
provocatively against it.

People stop and stare at the sexy ladies. A distracted worker
damages building. A mother waiting at a bus top, covers her
son's eyes. A girl slaps ogling Boyfriend. A distracted biker
crashes.

The light turns green. They jump back in the car and drive
away laughing hysterically.

42

INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

Several large suited African imports enter. The consummate
host, Sir Mont'e scoots to the entrance to greet them.

SIR MONT'E

What's going on, playas. Welcome to
Club Eye Kandy.

BLAKK

(Island accent)
This your club?

SIR MONT'E

Yes, it is, Sir Monte money bags.
What can I get for you, Pimpin'?

BLAKK

(Island accent)
It's been a long week. See to it my
associates have a good time.

Blakk hands Sir a stack of money and pats him on his head.

SIR MONT'E

Negro what the hell?

Sir realizes how much money he's received.

BLAKK

You were saying?

SIR MONT'E

Umm yes yes, of course, brotha...
don't worry about a thing. My
ladies will make sure they're well
taken care of.

Sir is distracted, counting the money.

BLAKK

Excellent.

Blakk exits. Sir Mont'e hurries to the intercom.

SIR MONT'E

Calling all freaks to VIP for a
Code Green. I repeat, Code Green in
VIP. Ladies come get this money
immediately!

43 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

The women in the dressing room listen to the announcement.
Pandemonium, as the women scatter, prepare themselves. They
stampede up the stairs.

44 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

Jeadda exits the stage. She runs into Monica en route to VIP.

MONICA

Hey Starr, where you going? Didn't
you hear, Code Green in VIP there's
ballers in there.

JEADDA

You go get your money, Sis. My
shift just ended... I'm headed
home.

MONICA

Okay, call me.

Monica rushes to VIP. She takes a seat next to Reese and
begins to chat him up.

47 EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A bright, sunny afternoon. Jeadda and Candace, conservatively
dressed, stand in front of twin burial plots.

Candace sobs softly as Jeadda, stands vigil, resolute.

48 INT. RESTAURANT - LATER THAT DAY

The two dine in their customary booth.

CANDACE

... That's okay though. I ain't in
no rush to go back there anyway.

Jeadda reflects silently.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Girl, what's wrong with you? You
haven't said a word since we left
the cemetery.

JEADDA

I have something to tell you.

49 EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

FOCUS ON Jeadda speaks to Candace-- we can't hear what's
being said.

50 INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Candace stares in shock; tears well her eyes.

JEADDA

I'm so sorry... I wanted to tell
you a million times before.

Candace swallows the betrayal harshly.

CANDACE

How could you... how could you keep
this from me?

Jeadda opens her mouth to respond. Candace cuts her off.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

You know what, save it! Just leave
me the hell alone!

Candace storms out of the restaurant. She hails a cab.

51 EXT. PARK - DAY

Arturo arrives at the crime scene. Det. Bates is already
there.

DET. BATES
Thought you were off today?

DET. CARONE
Me too. So, what am I looking at?

DET. BATES
Female. Early to mid twenties.
Beaten and strangled. No ID, no
clothes. Couple of footprints. Some
kids found the body.

Det. Carone lifts the sheet to reveal the woman's face. It is
Monica-- dead eyes remain open.

DET. CARONE
Just a baby. Get me a full work up
on the victim and those tracks.

DET. BATES
I'm on it.

52 EXT. SHOPPING PLAZA - DAY

Candace exits a nail shop and walks to her rental car where a
flyer promoting 'Club Eye Kandy' has been slid under the
windshield wiper. It promptly displays an image of Jeadda.
Candace's frowns a "What the fuck", frown.

53 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - NIGHT

LATER THAT NIGHT, Candace enters. She pauses for a moment and
stops, surveying the area.

Sir Mont'e the attractive young sprite and advances, never
afraid to engage a new prospect.

SIR MONT'E
Hello sunshine, may I help you?

CANDACE
Oh, hi there... Umm?

SIR MONT'E
Sir.

CANDACE
Sir?

SIR MONT'E
Sir Mont'e, I'm the owner of this
fine establishment.

CANDACE
Your name is Sir?

SIR MONT'E
Yes, Sir, nigga it's a word.

Jeadda sees Candace and Sir Mont'e conversing. She quickly intervenes.

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)
... see and I don't even like light
brights but you look like a
Popeye's biscuit, so you know...

Candace giggles at the man's charm.

JEADDA
I'm sorry Sir, this is just,
Candace. Don't mind her, she was
just leaving.

She attempts to pull Candace away.

CANDACE
No, I wasn't!

The two ladies face off.

JEADDA
Yes, you were!

SIR MONT'E
Leaving? Aww, don't be crazy, she
just got here. I haven't even
showed her my place yet.

Sir flashes Candace a smile.

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)
Would you care for a drink?

Sir grabs Candace's hand and leads her away.

CANDACE
I'd love a drink, Mr. Sir.

SIR MONT'E
Just Sir will do fine for now.

Yelling back:

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)
Starr, get back to work!
(then)
(MORE)

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)

That's just terrible about your father.

LATER, as Jeadda finishes her set on one of the smaller stages, Candace appears, flashing dollars. She waves them playfully at Jeadda.

CANDACE

Wooooooh seeeeeexy, take it off!

Jeadda exits the stage.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

So look, umm, I've been thinking and... you're right. I wouldn't have been able to handle knowing about Poppa back then. Shit, I was still trying to sneak to wear colored nail polish.

She takes a moment.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

(choked up)

So, I guess ... thanks for ... you know ... protecting me.

They hug. Candace quickly regains her composure.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

So guess what? Sir offered me a job. Even said we can work the same shift. Isn't that great?

Jeadda's face drops.

JEADDA

You don't want to work here.

CANDACE

Why not? You seem to like it.

JEADDA

Trust me, there're a million places I'd rather be.

CANDACE

Then why do you do it?

JEADDA

Because this is the real world. Who else is gonna pay me to do what I love.

Candace's face searches for understanding.

CANDACE
Stripping?

JEADDA
Hell no girl, just dancing.

Realization finds her.

CANDACE
Jea look, I'm grateful for all
you've done for me... but I'm not a
kid anymore, you don't have to
protect me.

Jeadda concedes.

54 INT. JAMISON'S PUB - NIGHT

Detectives Carone and Bates enter.

DET. CARONE
I'll get the drinks. You get a
table.

Det. Carone makes his way to the bar.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)
Hey, old man.

The bar owner, MICHAEL Late 50s, local community old
schooler, turns to acknowledge the familiar voice.

MICHAEL
Shut the front door... Arther?

DET. CARONE
How's it going, Mike?

The men shake hands as old friends would.

MICHAEL
Shit brother, I'm just getting
younger and prettier every day.
Ain't seen you around here in
years. You slummin?

DET. CARONE
Nothing like that. Just showing my
partner the old neighborhood.

MICHAEL

Yeah, back when you was a runny nose rook. How're you getting along uptown?

DET. CARONE

Well it's different... drinks aren't as stiff.

MICHAEL

You better believe it. Them tight suit yuppies don't know how to party. What can I get for you?

DET. CARONE

Let's go with two Cognac doubles. Oh, and a couple brews.

Michael grabs the Cognac and pours.

MICHAEL

Must be Halloween or something. All the old ghosts are coming out.

DET. CARONE

Oh, how's that?

Michael points at someone with the bottle. It's Cofaxx, sipping his drink alone in a isolated corner booth.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

Is that Luther? I haven't seen him since he left the unit. What's he been up to?

MICHAEL

Couldn't tell you. Why don't you go over and say hello? Doesn't look like he's expecting anyone.

Det. Carone hesitantly approaches Cofaxx.

DET. CARONE

Damn Rook, you're about as useless as a spare tire on a boat. If I threw your ass in a lake...

Cofaxx's face remembers.

COFAXX

... You'd probably die of thirst.

Cofaxx looks up.

DET. CARONE

Wow, It's been a long time, Luther.
How have you been?

COFAXX

You know what they say, life is
what you make it. How about you? I
heard you made lead detective.

DET. CARONE

Yeah man, I'm doing alright.
Showing my new partner the ropes,
like you did for me.

Arturo points to Det. Bates, currently cracking jokes with
some of the other cops. He's acting out a bust, over-
exaggerating.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

Hey, you want to join us? I'd
really like the kid to meet you.
That is if you...

COFAXX

I was just leaving. I have to take
a rain check.

Cofaxx stands.

DET. CARONE

Sure man, anytime.

He extracts a card from his pocket and gives it to Cofaxx who
cautiously snags it. He studies it for a moment.

COFAXX

Well, Detective Carone, you be safe
out there.

DET. CARONE

It was good seeing you, Brother.

Cofaxx nods and exits.

Det. Carone joins Det. Bates at the pool table. He Grabs a
cue.

DET. BATES

Who was that?

DET. CARONE

One of the best cops to ever wear a
badge. Taught me everything I know.

DET. BATES
Pretty serious looking. What
happened to him??

Arturo shoots the break.

55 EXT. LUTHER COFAXX'S HOME - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

An upper middle class neighborhood. Cofaxx and Det. Carone approach a fairly large house-- guns drawn.

The door is open.

56 INT. LUTHER COFAXX'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

They enter the residence.

Cofaxx drops to his knees next to the body of LAUREN COFAXX, Early 20s, angel minus the wings. He gathers her lifeless body in his arms. Tears stream down his face.

She clearly is - or was - pregnant.

END FLASHBACK:

57 INT. JAMISON'S PUB - NIGHT

Det. Carone takes another shot.

DET. CARONE
His wife and unborn son. Dead.

58 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - BAR - NIGHT

Another crowded night. Jeadda stands near the bar. Monica's picture pops up on screen-- Jeadda spots that. She watches in shock.

59 INT. HOSPITAL - MORGUE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Monica's corpse is laid on a surgical table. Jeadda studies her face. She nods in confirmation. The coroner covers the body.

60 INT. JEADDA'S CAR - NIGHT

Jeadda and Candace sit in her car, drinking, old school playing.

CANDACE
Are you going to be okay?

Jeadda nods.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
It sucks, there are people out there that do this stuff. Somebody should get them back.

Candace takes a sip of spirits.

JEADDA
You think so, huh?

CANDACE
Hells yeah. If I had the chance to take out the guy who killed my Poppa, I'd end his ass, no hesitation.

JEADDA
What if there was a way to do just that... pay back the ones who took our fathers?

CANDACE
Shiid, where do I sign up?

Jeadda's not kidding.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Wait, are you serious?

61 EXT. HUB WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jeadda, Candace and Deseree pull up at a secluded warehouse. They exit Jeadda's vehicle and case the unfamiliar joint.

DESEREE
You sure this is the place?

JEADDA
Yeah, 500 East Bay Avenue.

DESEREE
Pssh, girl, I think your GPS is broken. This don't look like any gym I've ever been to.

JEADDA
Nobody said gym, I said training facility.

CANDACE

So what are we supposed to do now?

The bay door opens. Inside is a state of the art training facility, with exercise equipment, weapons and vehicles. Cofaxx is there to greet them.

COFAXX

Ladies, welcome to the Hub. Please, come in.

62

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - DAY

The ladies enter cautiously. Cofaxx escorts them through the warehouse as the Sirens around them continue their training.

COFAXX

This facility is equipped with the latest in combat training and intelligence tools.

DALIA and RYAN, both women in their mid 20s, spar in the boxing ring as JAZMINE officiates. They stop to watch the new prospects.

DALIA

(Island accent)

Aww, you muss deh joke. Dis canno be dem.

Dalia exits the ring and circles the strangers. Jeadda's eyes track her, suspiciously. Dalia flinches in the direction of Candace, who instinctively hides behind Jeadda. Dalia and Jeadda stand face to face, sizing each other up.

RYAN

Oww, this one here thinks she's tough. You better not cross her.

Dalia pulls out a three inch curved blade.

DALIA

(Island accent)

Nah, she no craze... but InI.

Dalia slides the blade on her tongue-- flashes a bloody grin.

RYAN

Damn, girl, you've got issues. You're gonna slice that thing off one day.

COFAXX

Alright, that's enough.

Dalia reluctantly puts her knife away.

COFAXX (CONT'D)

You've met Dalia. This young lady
is Jazmine, explosives expert.

Ryan, a 25 year old J.Lo with darker hues, salutes.

RYAN

Hey.

Cofaxx points to Ryan.

COFAXX

That's Jazmine. She can drive
anything with an engine.

Jazmine salutes Cofaxx.

JAZMINE

SIR YES SIR!

MADISON 20s, techno-geek Becky with dark, flowing hair, looks
up from the command center.

COFAXX

And the bookworm over there is
Madison, our resident genius. She
has the unique ability to hack into
any system known to man.

(beat)

Sirens, meet your new teammates.
Candace, Deseree and Jeadda.

Deseree waves, Candace remains cautious, and Jeadda keeps a
stone-cold demeanor.

Madison scurries over to her new associates, hugging each of
them tightly.

MADISON

Hey, it's great to meet you!

JAZMINE

Hey snow flake. Chill out with all
that perky shit, would ya?

MADISON

(to the new girls)

Don't mind them. They're kittens
once you get to know them.

COFAXX

And last but not least, that scholarly young gentleman over there is called Scrap. He's a weapons expert and a pretty fine mechanic to boot.

SCRAP, the Mid 50s gentle giant, waves.

DESEREE

So you're the genius. You drive and you blow things up?

She eyes Dalia.

Deseree (CONT'D)

What do you do?

Dalia smirks deviously.

DALIA

(Island accent)

Mi, meh juss kill... eryting.

COFAXX

Alright, let's get started.

63 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - DAY

The Sirens train intensely, showing all manner of sparring, shooting and tactics.

Cofaxx drops a medicine ball on Jeadda's bare stomach as she does sit-ups.

64 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

LATER Jeadda examines her bruised stomach in the mirror. Deseree touches the bruise and Jeadda slaps her hand away.

COFAXX (V.O.)

You will always be outsized, outnumbered and most certainly outgunned. Your power lies in stealth and silence. I can show you method, technique, but you will have to find the heart.

65 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jazmine Bows. She sets in a fighting stance. Cofaxx shoots tennis balls at Jazmine, who dodges them.

COFAXX (V.O.)

Your best offense is the ability to defend. Your enemy cannot touch what it cannot see nor can it defeat what isn't there.

66 EXT. WOODS - DAY

Dalia stands beneath a large tree. It has clay vases hanging from its branches. She is blindfolded. Dalia bows. She springs into action, shattering the vases with swift kicks. Finished, she removes the blindfold and bows again, satisfied.

67 INT. SPORTS CAR - DAY

A supped-up muscle car maneuvers through traffic cones with Ryan behind the wheel. A terrified Candace rides shotgun. They screech to a halt.

RYAN

That's what I'm talking about! I freaking love this thing!

Candace throws open the door and vomits.

INT. THE HUB WAREHOUSE - DAY

Dalia and Jeadda face off in the ring. Jeadda is obviously nervous having never been in a real Girl-Fight. Dalia seems more playful, taunting her opponent with a smile. Cofaxx stands between them, his huge arm acting as a buffer. Before Jeadda can collect herself--

COFAXX

Ready? Fight!

-- Dalia attacks in a flurry of stiff jabs. Jeadda is caught with several and stumbles back. Dalia pounces as the ladies scream in adulation.

Jeadda ducks some strikes, but the ones that land, hit hard. The ladies scream as Dalia attempts a flying knee which Jeadda sidesteps retreating to the center ring, blood dripping from her lip.

Jeadda, swings in desperation as Dalia dodges the shots effortlessly. Finally she manages to land a head butt. Dalia, stunned to discover blood streaming from her nose, again attacks, clawing at Jeadda. She wraps her in a choke hold and squeezes her relentlessly.

Jeadda's eyes roll back as consciousness escapes her. Cofaxx stops the match. Dalia releases Jeadda and hops up triumphantly. Cofaxx points to Dalia.

COFAXX (CONT'D)

Winner.

He tends to Jeadda, sitting her up.

COFAXX (CONT'D)

Why do you think you lost?

JEADDA

She's a better fighter than I am.

COFAXX

Stronger? Yes. Faster? Perhaps. But none of that is why you were beaten.

(Jeadda side-eyes him)

You are led by emotion. It is your gift and your curse. You must control it or it will control you.

ON SCREEN: MONTHS LATER

69

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - BOXING RING - DAY

The ladies continue Defensive Training. Scrap swings viciously at Deseree behind padded gloves. She ducks and dodges. He stops, winded.

DESEREE

Enough with all this defence stuff, when do we learn how to fight back?

Cofaxx turns to Deseree and smiles.

COFAXX

I was beginning to think you'd never ask.

70 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - FIRING RANGE - DAY.

The ladies fire different weapons at stationary targets. Candace, annoyed by her gun, drops it and instead throws a blade at a closer target. She smiles at her bulls-eye attempt.

71 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - BOXING RING - DAY

Training now focuses on combat tactics. After each member performs her Surname is super imposed on the screen.

COFAXX (V.O.)

This will require every bit of fight you have. You have to find the line between control and chaos. The survivor's instinct buried in each of you...

72 MONTAGE:

- Candace shows skill and fatal accuracy with knives.
- Dalia displays her proficient use of twin short swords and quick feet.
- Deseree comes into her own as a fast, and deadly pinpoint sniper.
- Jazmine blows up something of indeterminate origin and purpose.
- Ryan gives an impressive demonstration of her martial arts mastery.
- Madison sits at the COMMAND CENTER hacking into a video feed of criminal activity.
- And lastly, Jeadda shows speed and precision with twin pistols.

COFAXX

You are not Women, you're not people. You are ghosts. You're vengeance. YOU ARE SIRENS!

- The ladies emerge from the mist as ...

ON SCREEN: SUPERIMPOSED - THE SIRENS.

73 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Cofaxx and Scrap sit alone in the auto-bay.

SCRAP

Big day tomorrow.

(cautiously)

Just what do you think is going to
come of all this? Killing these
men, you hope it will make your
pain go away?

Cofaxx does not respond.

SCRAP (CONT'D)

Son, you can kill every living
thing on this God forsaken planet
and she's not coming back. You need
to make peace with that. Stop
chasing the dead, or you'll end up
right there in the grave with them.

74 EXT. CLUB ICE - NIGHT

A long line of patrons wait out front.

75 INT. CLUB ICE - NIGHT

The place is packed. Lights flicker with the music.

76 EXT. CLUB ICE - REAR EXIT - NIGHT

Several luxury SUVs pull up. Guards stand watch as other
Gangsters exit and grab duffle bags from the trunks.

Cisco exits last and is greeted by, Mid 30s host with the
most, RAYMAND.

RAYMAND

Cisco. It's good to see you again,
Heffe. The boss has been waiting.

CISCO

Raymand.

They shake hands. Raymand leads the group inside. Some LF12
guards remain near the trucks.

Guard #1

Yeah, so I get the 70 inch plasma right, finally get it all hooked up and mounted... and bam, fucking Diablo knocks that shit right off the wall.

Guard #2

Man, you still got that stupid ass dog, homes? I would have taken that thing for a ride, long time ago Esse.

GUARD #1

Don't talk about my dog, homes! She's smarter than your stupid ass!

Guard #1 places a cigarette in his mouth. Searches unsuccessfully for his lighter.

GUARD #1 (CONT'D)

Aye yo, let me see your lighter, fool.

GUARD #2

Damn, did your dog take that too?

Just then, a red laser dot appears on Guard #1's chest. Then one appears on the other guard.

GUARD #2 (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that?

THUMP, THUMP. Both men are shot; disposed of quietly.

77 EXT. CLUB ICE - HIDDEN POSITION - NIGHT

Deseree's perched at a roof-top sniper's position. She reloads her silenced rifle.

78 INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

The guard in the driver's seat watches the others get gunned down. He quickly grabs his phone just as a shadow steps next to his window. A single bullet cuts directly through his head shattering his phone. He's immediately dead.

79 EXT. CLUB ICE - REAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Dalia stands at the driver's side window with black, silenced pistol.

80 EXT. CLUB ICE - ROOF TOP - NIGHT

The Sirens regroup on the roof of Club Ice, all except Deseree and Dalia. They look down through a glass skylight into the packed club.

CANDACE
Where's Dalia?

JEADDA
Who cares?

The ladies look at Jeadda.

JEADDA (CONT'D)
Kidding...

Candace radios Dalia.

CANDACE
Dalia ... Come in Dalia ...

81 EXT. CLUB ICE - REAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Dalia crouches near the rear door peeking through the window where she sees a waitress walk into a nearby office. Dalia receives Candace's call.

CANDACE (v.O.)
Dalia ... come in, Dalia ... where
are you?

DALIA
(Island accent)
Change ah plan.

JAZMINE
Aww shit, here we go again.

Jazmine checks her clip and reloads.

CANDACE
Change in plans... can she do that?

RYAN
She just did. Let's go.

82 INT. CLUB ICE - OWNER'S SUITE - NIGHT

The group of men enters the office of club owner RICARDO, 40s slicked hair, expensive suit aficionado.

RICARDO
 (Spanish)
 Cisco, my friend, how are you?

CISCO
 I am well my friend. How is
 business?

Ricardo points to a window overlooking the packed club.

RICARDO
 Business? She is better than ever,
 thanks to you, my friend. I've
 increased my clientele three times
 over in the past month alone!

CISCO
 Excellent.

RICARDO
 Come, I just got a case of Balvene-
 Portwood Scotch. I'll have my
 server bring it to us.

83 EXT. CLUB ICE - REAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The rear entrance door is ajar. Dalia no longer in sight.

84 INT. CLUB ICE - REAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The door to the office is now closed. Shades are drawn. A
 shadow lurks.

85 INT. CLUB ICE - OFFICE - STAFF OFFICE - NIGHT

Dalia lies an unconscious waitress on the floor. Over
 intercom, she hears--

RICARDO (O.S.)
 Send a bottle of my new Scotch up.

Dalia looks at the uniformed waitress lying on the floor,
 with a fresh new shiner. A devious smile lights her face.

86 INT. CLUB ICE - OWNER'S SUITE - NIGHT

One of the gangsters unzips his bag, pulls out a brick shaped
 cellophane package and he hands to Ricardo who cuts a slit
 into the package with a switchblade and samples powder.

RICARDO

Oh shit yeah, that's the magic!

There is a knock at the door. A guard opens it. Enter Dalia, disguised as a waitress. She presents the drinks. Cisco glances suspiciously. The men toast, unaware.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

A toast... to continued success.

CISCO

Salude.

They gulp their drinks and place the glasses back on the tray.

RICARDO

So, let's talk money. Now for the entire shipment...

Ricardo notices that Dalia is still loitering there.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for, a tip?

DALIA

(Island accent)

Nuh, mi juss like tuh watch.

Ricardo chuckles.

RICARDO

Watch what?

Dalia grins.

DALIA

(Island accent)

Dis.

A bullet bursts through Ricardo's head. Dalia quickly throws a knife into the skull of a guard.

Cisco goes for his weapon but Dalia knocks the gun away.

Several of the other soldiers shoot wildly but they are quickly dispersed with incoming gunfire.

87

INT. CLUB ICE - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

The Sirens are positioned on a pedestal directly across from the room. They watch the happenings through a large portrait window.

The ladies are fitted with X-Ray goggles that allow them to see the skeletons of their targets. They can identify Dalia by a tracking beacon.

BELOW, crowd scatters frantically.

88 INT. CLUB ICE - OWNER'S SUITE - NIGHT

BOOM! A guard flies through the door into the suite riddled with pellet-holes. Jeadda steps in wielding a smoking shotgun. She takes out the last standing guard.

Dalia stabs Cisco in the chest, knocking him into the desk. He glares at the knife, then at Dalia.

CISCO

You bitch!

Cisco lunges towards Dalia. In one fluid motion, she pulls the knife from his chest and slits his throat. She then kicks the gagging man through the window.

89 INT. CLUB ICE - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

Cisco's bloody corpse lands on the bar below.

90 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Madison sits at the command center. Scrap is in the vehicle bay working on one of the cars. Cofaxx meditates on a mat near the ring. An alert sounds as the SUV returns.

MADISON

They're back!

Cofaxx opens his eyes.

The bay door retracts as the SUV pulls into the garage. Dalia, Jazmine and Ryan exit the vehicle laughing. Deseree and Candice are somber. Jeadda shows only impatience.

JAZMINE

Did you see the way baby girl
dusted that mark ass guard? That
was some crazy shooting, chica!

RYAN

For real, I wasn't sure you had it
in you girl. How did it feel?

DESEREE

Oh, it was nothing. I was too busy trying to remember to breathe right.

DALIA

(Island accent)

Yah mon, dat shit was bad bad. Yuh did yuh ting, rude girl.

Dalia gives Deseree a fist bump.

COFAXX

So, things went as planned then?

JEADDA

Whose plan?

Dalia shoots a glare towards Jeadda.

DALIA

(Island accent)

Yah mon. Wi run an gun dem. Dey dinno see noting.

Cofaxx approaches Jeadda.

COFAXX

And you... are you alright?

JEADDA

When do we get Dunlock?

COFAXX

We will meet the T.R.A.P. soon enough. Trust me, we'll both have our revenge.

91

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - BATH ROOM - NIGHT

Jeadda looks at herself in the mirror. She splashes water on her face. Checks the mirror again. This time, Dalia is behind her.

DALIA

(Island accent)

Mi dunno wah you tink dis iz, Barbie. Dis shit inno fah play! Wi kill oh wi dead, das it! Yuh question mi again, I kill yuh mesef!

92

EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - MORNING

The muffled sounds of yelling as CPT. CARSWELL, 50s war general type, argues with Det. Carone behind doors and drawn shades.

Det. Bates watches inconspicuously from his desk.

Suddenly, the door is snatched open. Cpt. Carswell stands there, glaring back at Det. Carone.

CPT. CARSWELL
Just get it done!

Det. Carone steps passed him to exit the office. He retreats to his desk, positioned directly across from his partner and opens the folder regarding Monica. He studies the paperwork ignoring the anxious detective.

Det. Bates snaps his fingers catching Det. Carone's attention.

Det. Bates
So... what'd he say?

Det. Carone
We got seventy-two hours to come up with something concrete or Cap's bringing in the Feds.

Det. BATES
The F.B.I. Are you serious, them glorified Mall-Cop mutha...
(beat)
Look, it's easy. We know about the family and Dihn's boys. We just need to find out how LF12 fits into all this.

Det. Carone eyes the folder suspiciously.

Det. carone
Guess it's back to the Barrio.

Det. BATES
Let's do it...

The Detectives gather their things and exit the office.

93

EXT. LF12 GANG HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Team Scorpion, sneaks up on the LF12 hideout. The COPS smash in, yelling and immediately apprehending gangsters.

94 EXT. LF12 GANG HIDE OUT - BACK YARD - NIGHT

The gangsters are cuffed and kneeling on the back lawn.

DET. CARONE

Alright, so who's it going to be,
huh? What about you Esay, you ready
to roll?

The gangsters remain silent. Detective Carone approaches
SMOKEY 30s, grim, moustachy tattooed Latino.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

What do you say, want to save
yourself some jail time?

SMOKEY

Fuck you, PIG, LF don't snitch!

DET. CARONE

C'mon guys, you know how this goes.
Who's it gonna be?. You wanna do
Fed time, or you wanna go home? The
choice is yours, but time is
running out.

Rookie Officer CALLARMAN, steps out of the house.

OFFICER CALLARMAN

Detectives? I think you're going to
wanna see this.

95 INT. LF12 GANG HIDE OUT - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Officer Callarman leads the detectives to Mao Lei. The filthy
young woman is being tended to by paramedics.

DET. CARONE

Dinh's daughter.

DET. BATES

Yeah, but what's she doing here? I
thought the homies were staying out
of the feud?

DET. CARONE

Looks like they might be the cause
of it.

96 INT. FOUR SEASONS - HALLWAY - MORNING

DOREEN 26 year old, colorfully dressed hooker, steps out of a luxury suite. She fixes her clothing. She turns and kisses VICTOR, 30s frivolous lawyer in a robe looks, her client.

DOREEN
Mmm, I had a real good time, baby.

VICTOR
Oh yeah, then this should be free.

DOREEN
Aww baby, a girl's got to eat
doesn't she?

She takes a wad of money from his hand, and walks away.

DOREEN (CONT'D)
Cheap ass bastard.

She approaches the elevator. Dalia sees her and follows.

97 INT. FOUR SEASONS. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Doreen enters and waits. Just before the elevator door closes, and arm stops it. Dalia enters the elevator wearing army fatigues and combat boots. She sets up at the back of the small room where she can easily spectate as Doreen fixes her hair, in her reflection on the elevator wall.

DOREEN
Hmph, can you believe how lame the
guys in this city are? Pssh,
fucking jerks.

DALIA
Yah mon.

The elevator reaches the ground floor.

Doreen
Take it easy out there, girl.

Doreen exits.

Dalia lingers a moment before following.

98 EXT. FOUR SEASONS - MORNING

Doreen lights a cigarette as she exits-- her heels hurt.

FOCUS AS Dalia's legs stalk Doreen's.

99 EXT. PARKING GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Doreen reaches her car. Without warning, Dalia grabs her and places a knife to her throat.

DALIA
(Island accent)
Yuh try scream, I slit yuh troat,
undastan?

She whimpers, nods.

DALIA (CONT'D)
(Island accent)
Good girl. Now, whu yuh wuk for?

DOREEN
Mmm Mmm, Madam LeDea... Elite
Escorts. Please don't kill me. I've
got a kid.

DALIA
(Island accent)
Nuh nuh muh, yuh wuk fah mi now!

100 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - SHOP - DAY

Scrap works on a swivel holster modification. He clips the attachment to his belt, testing it.

JEADDA
Hey, Scrap. What you makin?

Scrap attaches a fire arm to the modified holster, displaying it for Jeadda who is more interested in the happenings of the boxing ring, where Candace is kicking a pad held by Cofaxx.

COFAXX
Faster! Harder! Faster!

JEADDA
Hey, Scrap, you've known Cofaxx a
long time, right? What's his story?

Scrap looks at Cofaxx.

SCRAP
His is a very sad story. But it's
not mine to share.

Jeadda looks back as Cofaxx high fives Candace.

101 EXT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Scorpion Task Force surrounds the building. They are dressed in tactical military gear and camouflage.

102 EXT. FRONT OF THE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Arturo leads the Alpha team. He watches the activity through night vision goggles.

DET. CARONE
Everyone in position? Bravo team?

SGT. DALOUTH (V.O.)
Ready on your command.

DET. CARONE
Charlie team?

SGT. RANSOM (V.O.)
Ready to rip. I've got at least twelve guards over here, all heavily armed.

DET. CARONE
Delta team, do you have sniper positions?

103 EXT. SGT. STUART POSITION - CONTINUOUS

SGT. STUART is hidden on a hill behind the facility.

SGT. STUART
Stuart, confirm.

104 EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Sgt. Davis is hidden on the roof top of a nearby building.

SGT. DAVIS
Davis, confirm.

105 EXT. UNDER A TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Sgt. Butterfield is under a truck.

SGT. BUTTERFIELD
Butters here.

106 EXT. FRONT OF THE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Det. Carone listens on his radio.

DET. CARONE
Alright, everyone hold for my mark.

SGT. BUTTERFIELD (V.O.)
Wait. I've got movement. What's
that?

An EXPLOSION. Then GUNFIRE.

Several vehicles parked out front, explode. Guards run into
the facility. Workers scatter.

DET. CARONE
Delta team, what the hell is going
on in there? Confirm!

SGT. DAVIS (V.O.)
No visual, I repeat no visual! I
can't see a damned thing!

DET. CARONE
Fuck. Alright, everybody in! Delta
team, fire at will!

Det. Carone signals an armored truck. It rams the gate and
Alpha team follows through the decimated entrance of the
facility.

107 EXT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The sniper team unleashes a hail of bullets.

108 EXT. SGT. DAVIS POSITION - CONTINUOUS

Sgt. Davis shoots two guards.

109 EXT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alpha team shoots their way to the building and hold at the
door.

INSIDE: The gunfire stops. Det. Carone, instructs via hand
signals.

110 INT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The team bursts in. Dead LF members everywhere.

DET. CARONE
Eyes peeled, gentlemen!

They slowly case the warehouse.

SUDDENLY, Joker emerges from a nearby room in a bloody daze. He scans the area virtually ignoring the officer's and Arturo draws down on the crazed man.

JOKER
Where the fuck are you, mother
fucker!?

DET. CARONE
Freeze, drop the weapon!

Joker finally notices the officers. He drops the gun.

JOKER
Help me, man! Fucking help!

Without warning a bullet cuts straight through Joker's head. Det. Carone and the rest of the team take cover just enough to spot a pair of legs escaping to the roof.

Suddenly, a distress call on the radio.

SGT. STUART (V.O.)
Help, I have multiple hostiles...!

111 EXT. SGT. STUART POSITION - CONTINUOUS

Sgt. Stuart fights two assassins in black ninja attire. They get the better of him. He's knocked unconscious.

INT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

DET. CARONE
Alpha team, locate Sgt. Stuart
Bravo team, set up a perimeter,
nothing in or out. Bates, you're
with me. Let's move!

The teams break off. Detectives Carone and Bates head for the roof exit.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)
Hope you know how to climb.

EXT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - ROOF - CONTINUOUS

The detectives search for the escaped shooter. The hidden shooter, grabs Det. Bates and slams him to the ground. He sprints towards the edge of the roof.

Det. Carone gives chase pointing his weapon.

DET. CARONE
Freeze, God damn it!

The killer stops and turns, pulling out a sword.

EXT. SGT. DAVIS' POSITION - CONTINUOUS

Sgt. Davis peers through the scope of his rifle, now pointed at the back of the assassin.

SGT. DAVIS
Target in sight. Prepared to fire.

EXT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Det. Carone, his weapon pointed at the ninja engages the killer.

DET. CARONE
There's nowhere for you to go.
Drop your weapon and lie face down
on the ground!

The assassin glances toward the sword.

SGT. DAVIS (V.O.)
I'm taking the shot.

DET. CARONE
No no, wait!

The assassin spins the sword around and throws it. Det. Carone dodges it. The assassin swan dives backwards off of the building. JUST THEN, Sgt. Davis fires a single shot.

SGT. DAVIS (V.O.)
Direct hit. I got him!

Det. Carone runs to the edge of the roof and looks over. He sees nothing beyond the shadows.

116 EXT. LA FACCIÓN HEROIN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The detectives exit. No sign of a splattered ninja.

SGT. DAVIS (V.O.)
I can't see anything. Detective,
can you confirm the hit?

DET. CARONE
Negative. That's a negative. We got
nothing.

An officer hands Det. Carone the assassin's sword.

DET. BATES
Sword, God damned ninjas? It's got
to be the Yukoshi.

Det. Carone's face is perplexed-- something doesn't add up.

117 EXT. CITY CORNER - NIGHT

The Siren's SUV pulls to an abrupt stop near an alley. The assassin steps out from the shadows, hobbling toward the SUV. Jeadda and Deseree emerge and gather their wounded teammate into the truck.

Pulling off her head gear to reveal-- It's Ryan. She's bleeding badly, wounded in the back.

118 INT. SUV - NIGHT

JEADDA
Drive!

Ryan speeds off.

DESEREE
Breathe babe, we're going to get
you some help. Fuck, ya'll, she's
bleeding bad!

JEADDA
We have to get her to a hospital!

JAZMINE
And tell them what... our friend
was injured in a raid we just
pulled? No, no Hospitals!

JEADDA

It doesn't matter what we tell
them, she's shot!

JAZMINE

I can make it back. You stay with
us Jazzy, God damn it!

Ryan moans in agony. Deseree strokes her hair. Jazmine speeds through traffic as Dalia reloads her weapon, uninterested.

DALIA

(Island accent)
Sumady, shut har up!

The look Jeadda gives Dalia is ice cold. Dalia puts on her ear phones, closing her eyes.

119 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - VEHICLE BAY - NIGHT

The SUV pulls in. Jeadda, Deseree, and Jazmine pull Ryan out.

JEADDA

Scrap!

120 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - INFIRMARY - CONTINUOUS

Scrap carries Ryan in. Madison runs over.

MADISON

What's going on?

JEADDA

It's Ryan! She's been shot!

JAZMINE

She's lost a lot of blood!

MADISON

Put her on the table, hurry!

Scrap lays Ryan on an operating table.

121 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cofaxx emerges from his office.

COFAXX

What happened?

Dalia snags a candy bar from a vending machine, near him.

DALIA
 (Island accent)
 Mi tink shi firgit tuh duck.

122 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - INFIRMARY - NIGHT

BACK IN THE INFIRMARY, Madison searches for the bullet. Ryan cries out in distress.

MADISON
 I can't see it. I have to go in.

DESEREE
 Can you give her something for the pain?

MADISON
 (to Deseree)
 She's lost too much blood. I can't risk it.
 (to Ryan)
 Ryan sweetie, I'm going to have to get out the bullet, okay? This is going to hurt.

Deseree grabs Ryan's hand and gives her a bandana to bite.

MADISON (CONT'D)
 Okay, you guys are going to have to hold her still. I don't want to cause anymore damage.

Cofaxx and Scrap hold her down. Jeadda grabs her feet. Madison digs a pair of forceps into Ryan's back as her muffled screams resonate through the Hub. Jazmine sobs and looks away. Deseree, crying, strokes her hair.

MADISON (CONT'D)
 Almost got it, sweetie, just a little more.

Ryan, now too exhausted to scream, allows the rag falls from her mouth.

MADISON (CONT'D)
 Got it!

Madison pulls the bullet and drops it into a metal tray.

CLANK.

123 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - INFIRMARY - CONTINUOUS

Deseree stands at the door of the infirmary watching Ryan sleep. Jeadda, passing by, notices.

124 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jeadda awakes to percussive sounds. She looks around-- everyone is asleep. Jeadda follows the sounds.

125 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - GYM - NIGHT

Cofaxx punches and kicks the heavy bag. Jeadda enters, undetected, and watches the heartbroken man as tears stream from his eyes. He drops to his knees, lost in the haze of his own mind.

Jeadda touches Cofaxx on his shoulder. He quickly turns, always prepared to attack. Jeadda embraces him as he cradles her waist. After a moment, he rises to meet her-- they kiss. He lays her down on the mats. The passion escalates and they make love, enraptured by each other.

126 INT. FOUR SEASONS - HALLWAY - NIGHT

FOLLOW AS Sexy legs in high heels exit an elevator. The legs belong to Dalia. Wearing a coat that stops just above her calves. She knocks and Victor opens the door.

VICTOR

Who are you?

DALIA

(Island accent)

Mia Jade.

VICTOR

Where's Doreen?

DALIA

(Island accent)

Sinting cum up, shi cyaan mek ih.

Madam LeDea tot yuh mite laka mi

instead.

Dalia opens her jacket to reveal her sexy lingerie.

VICTOR

Oh yeah, I like.

127 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeadda side-eyes an envelope poking out of her purse. She grabs it. The return address: 'The Constance Fairchild Dance Company'. She opens it.

ANGLE ON LETTER: An upcoming audition for the company.

Candace walks in. Jeadda hides the letter.

CANDACE

Dang, these guys sure are grabby tonight. I had to catch myself before I scissor kicked somebody. What you doing, Jea?

JEADDA

Just getting ready to go up.

CANDACE

Watch yourself out there.

Candace heads for the showers. Dalia puts the letter away.

128 INT. FOUR SEASONS - VICTOR'S SUITE - DAY

Channels flip by on an LCD TV. We finally stop on a frantic cartoon. Dalia laughs, slicing an apple with her blade. Her cell phone buzzes. She answers.

DALIA

(Island accent)
Ahuu a dis?

RYAN (V.O.)

Hey, are you okay?

DALIA

(Island accent)
Ease up unnu self. Meh fine.

RYAN (V.O.)

What happened with Victor?

DALIA

(Island accent)
Oh, him? Him din waan play nice.
Suh, meh play rough.

The view widens to show Victor at the end of the couch with a slit throat, face frozen in shock.

RYAN (V.O.)
So, it's taken care of then?

DALIA
(Island accent)
Yah mon, im nuh gwine be mucha
problem nuh more.

Dalia ends the call.

Dalia offers the corpse a bite of her apple. No response...
so she shrugs and continues to eat, laughing at the TV.

Time cut:

FOCUS ON the detectives as they stare at Victor's body. A
Photographer flashes pictures.

DET. BATES
Man, I'm getting real tired of
smelling dead mobster carcass.

DET. CARONE
Aww, c'mon partner, don't act like
you don't enjoy the chase!

DET. BATES
I only want to chase things I can
catch.

DET. CARONE
Guess that rules out women.

DET. BATES
I'm glad you're having fun.

DET. CARONE
Yeah, well, this doesn't look like
any normal hit. I want this place
tagged and bagged. Any witnesses?

DET. BATES
Nope, housekeeper found em' this
morning.

The detectives exit the room.

129 INT. FOUR SEASONS - HALLWAY - DAY

Det. Carone notices a security camera.

DET. CARONE
What about the security tape?

130 INT. FOUR SEASONS - MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

The detectives view the security tape.

ON VIDEO: GIOVONNI 30s, mob enforcer type makes his way inside the room. After a brief moment he puts on shades and makes a hasty retreat.

DET. BATES

You've got to be shitting me.
What's Giovanni doing there?

DET. CARONE

Looks like he's igniting a turf war.

DET. BATES

I don't get it. Why knock off your own men?

DET. CARONE

Who stands to gain the most if the Don's successors get clipped? And who else can get this close?

DET. BATES

No honor amongst thieves.

131 INT. DIAMANT'E MANSION - MASSAGE ROOM - DAY

DON DIAMANT'E 50's, the Undisputed Boss, rises from his massage, scowling at Giovanni. The masseuse cowers.

GIOVONNI

It's true sir, they slit his throat, ear to ear.

DON DIAMANT'E

Son of a bitch! Okay, God damn China-men don't learn? I'm just gonna have to turn up the heat on those slanty-eyed rice niggers!

GIOVONNI

All due respect Boss, I don't think it was the Yukoshi, did this.

DON DIAMANT'E

what are you saying?

GIOVONNI

I mean roses, candles... the place looked like some kinda Date Night.

Don diamant'e
 You're telling me, my nephew got
 offed by some dame?

GIOVONNI
 All I'm saying is how it looked in
 there, boss. And I found this...

He presents the Don with Victor's cell phone.

ANGLE ON PHONE:

CLOSE UP, shows the last call was made to Doreen.

132 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - GYM - DAY

Jeadda and Dalia face off again in the ring. This time Jeadda appears much more confident-- even rebellious.

COFAXX
 Fight!

Jeadda attacks in a whirlwind of punches and kicks, but Dalia blocks most of them... save for the last punch, which cocks Dalia cold. Enraged, she surges back in a flurry of her own but cannot connect. Dalia traps Jeadda in another arm-lock... but, Jeadda escapes.

CANDACE
 Go, Jea!

The ladies stare at each other in ready positions. Dalia's mad, which Jeadda exacerbates by winking at her coyly.

Dalia charges. Jeadda peppers her with a bustle of kicks. Once Dalia is dazed, Jeadda curls her in a choke hold and is forced to tap out. The Sirens cheer.

The ladies stand and bow to one another, although, Dalia can't believe what just happened.

133 EXT. HUB WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JUST THEN, the detectives pull up and exit their sedan.

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Madison surveils the intruders on the security monitors.

MADISON
 We got company!

The team scatters.

EXT. HUB WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The detectives press the intercom call button.

SCRAP (O.S.)

Yes?

DET. CARONE

San Francisco P.D.

Scrap opens the door.

SCRAP

May I help you, gentlemen?

DET. CARONE

Yeah, we need to speak with Luther Cofaxx.

Scrap eyes the men suspiciously.

SCRAP

Is he expecting you?

Detective Bates flashes his badge.

DET. BATES

Does it matter?

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - HALL - CONTINUOUS

Scrap leads them towards the gym area. Cofaxx, proceeds with an impromptu self defense lesson.

COFAXX

Now, generally an attacker will strike from behind. So let us say you're standing like here...

The detectives and Scrap approach.

SCRAP

Cofaxx? You have visitors.

DET. CARONE

Sorry to interrupt ladies, my name is Detective Arturo Carone and this is my partner Detective Bates. I need to have a quick word with Luther.

The ladies do not respond-- however they appear confused (who the heck is Luther). All except Jeadda, who knows more than would be casually accepted.

COFAXX

You ladies take a break. I'll be back in a moment.

Arturo and Cofaxx walk off, leaving Det. Bates with the Sirens.

DET. BATES

How's everyone doing?

Awkward silence! Det. Bates raises a fist.

Det. Bates (CONT'D)

Solid...

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The men enter Cofaxx's office space, neat and precise as one might expect from a Military War-horse.

COFAXX

Have a seat, Detective.

Cofaxx sits behind his desk.

COFAXX (CONT'D)

So what can I do for you?

DET. CARONE

This is a really nice set up you've got here. I'm glad to see you're doing well. Self defense huh?

COFAXX

It pays the bills.

DET. CARONE

Anyway, I was hoping you could help me. I'm not sure if you know but there's a drug war going on in the city.

COFAXX

And?

DET. CARONE

And, the scuffle seems to have brought out some old foes.

(MORE)

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

Look my Captain's really on my back about this one. I just thought you might wanna get in on this... on an advisory basis, of course.

Cofaxx looks at the Detective curiously.

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - GYM - CONTINUOUS

Det. Bates approaches Candace.

DET. BATES

Hey, you look familiar. Have we met before?

CANDACE

No, I doubt it.

DET. BATES

You're probably right. If we had, I'm sure you'd remember.

Candace smiles. Sure he's a cheese-ball but Lord knows, it takes quite a set to step to her.

CANDACE

What kind of line was that?

DET. BATES

Oh, you didn't like it. Wait I've got more.

He pulls out a note pad.

DET. BATES (CONT'D)

Naw look, I usually don't approach women like this, but I just wanted to tell you how beautiful you are.

CANDACE

You think so, huh?

DET. BATES

Oh yeah. If it wasn't for that lazy eye you'd be perfect.

CANDACE

Ahh, I DO NOT!

Candace slaps his arm playfully. They share a laugh. All jokes aside, Det. Bates eyes her, sincerely.

Det. BATES
 No but seriously. I think you're
 perfectly lovely.

Their eyes meet.

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

COFAXX
 My fight with crime ended a long
 time ago Detective. I have no
 desire to dredge up old feuds.

DET. CARONE
 I understand, my mistake. I just
 thought...

COFAXX
 Have a nice day Detective.

Awkward pause.

DET. CARONE
 Right, well, you have my number.

Det. Carone gets up to leave.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)
 One more thing, we have reason to
 believe the T.R.A.P. may be
 involved in this somehow so...
 (no response)
 Well, you take care of yourself,
 Luther.

He exits the office.

140 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - GYM - DAY

Det. Bates hands Candace his card.

CANDACE
 It was nice to meet you, Detective
 Bates.

DET. BATES
 Sonny...

Det. Carone emerges from the office and heads for the exit.

DET. CARONE
Bates, let's go!

DET. BATES
Pleasure's all mine.

He politely shakes the woman's hand.

DET. CARONE (O.S.)
Bates!

DET. BATES
I'm coming!

Det. Bates flashes Candace another smile.

DET. BATES (CONT'D)
Hope to hear from you.

Candace smiles. The Detectives leave.

Jeadda approaches Candace as she considers the card.

JEADDA
What are you going to do with that?

CANDACE
Nothing. He just gave it to me.

JEADDA
You do realize what it is we do
right?

CANDACE
Jeadda I know... Shit girl, let a
bitch have a moment, damn!

JEADDA
We have to be extra careful,
especially now.

Candace hands her teammate the card and walks away. Jeadda
tears it to shreds.

141 INT. BRICK ROOM - NIGHT

Mobsters have Doreen gagged, and restrained. Her face bruised
and bloody slumps fading. Isreal douses her with a bucket of
water-- perhaps. Other goons snicker at the act.

Doreen coughs and chokes.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE

Wake up sleepy head, you're not
gonna want to miss this.

JUST THEN, Don Diamant'e enters. He circles the battered
woman.

DON DIAMANT'E

You know, this can be a very
unpleasant business. To be
successful you have to be willing
to step closer to the edge than
anyone else. Such is true in
business and in life.

Doreen's whimpers are muffled.

DON DIAMANT'E (CONT'D)

You know why I'm good at what I do?
It's because I don't see the edge.
I've lost my son, my nephew... and
I am willing to lose everyone in
this room if it means I win this
war. So can you tell me, WHY THE
FUCK I WOULD MIND ENDING YOUR
INSIGNIFICANT LIFE JUST FOR THE
HELL OF IT! I'm going to ask you
one more time. WHO ARE YOU WORKING
FOR?

Her head drops helplessly.

Don Diamant'e unwraps her muzzle.

DOREEN

I swear to you, I don't know
anything. She just said to call
when I had a date, that's it. The
number's right there in my phone.

Don Diamant'e wipes her face with the gag-- it stings.

DON DIAMANT'E

You know, I should really apologize
to you for all of this. I hope you
understand it's really not personal
for me. Do you think you can find
it in your heart to forgive me?

Doreen nods.

DON DIAMANT'E (CONT'D)
 Thank you, and may God have mercy
 on your soul.

Don Diamant'e strikes a match and sets the woman on fire.
 Doreen gets no last words; only screams. Isreal smiles
 devilishly. The Don looks to his guards.

DON DIAMANT'E (CONT'D)
 Somebody find me who's responsible
 FOR THIS!

142 INT. DINH TECHNOLOGIES CORPORATE BUILDING - DAY

Isreal and her mob goons are escorted in by Yukoshi gangsters
 into--

143 INT. DINH TECHNOLOGIES CORPORATE BUILDING - SUITE - DAY

-- the Master Suite overlooking China Town. The Dinh brothers
 and several of their guards are there-- Quan on the couch.

Lanh plays Wii Golf on a large flat screen monitor. He hardly
 notices them.

QUAN
 The infamous, Isreal St. Claire, I
 presume? Your reputation of beauty
 is well deserved. Sit please.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE
 Thank you, Mr. Dinh.

Lanh misses a putt.

LANH
 Shit!

QUAN
 Forgive my brother. Manners were
 never his strong suit. What brings
 you to China Town?

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE
 Yes, I have been sent by my
 employer, Don Diamant'e, to extend
 an invitation to you.

QUAN
 Invitation to what... his funeral?

Isreal is not amused.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE

The Don wishes to discuss a truce.
He proposes that we ban together to
eliminate a mutual threat.

QUAN

And then, what?

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE

Simple, we will divide the
territories in a way that will be
mutually beneficial.

LANH

No, no truce!

Lanh finishes his game and jumps over the couch, landing
beside his brother. He too is struck by Isreal's beauty.

LANH (CONT'D)

Damn, you sexy! So, let me get this
straight, the Don wants peace talks
now... why would we do that? We're
winning.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE

Respectfully speaking, it would be
unwise to underestimate the Family.
The Don sees no reason for
bloodshed, but he will do what is
necessary.

LANH

And you think we won't?!

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE

I think that you are smart men who
want to protect what's most
important to you.

QUAN

Okay, we will meet, some place
neutral.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE

Why, certainly, the Don will be
pleased. Good day gentlemen.

The messengers exit.

LANH

You're not seriously considering
this proposal, brother?

QUAN
Easy, brother, I'm no fool.

Lanh
Then why go?

QUAN
Can you think of a better way to
get the Don out in the open?

The brother share an intricate handshake of agreement.

144 EXT. DINH TECHNOLOGIES CORPORATE BUILDING - DAY

Once out of the building, Isreal makes a call.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE
The meeting is set.

Isreal hangs up. Her guard is next to her car.

FAMILY GUARD
This is crazy. Why would the Don
want a truce now?

He opens the door to let Isreal back into the car.

ISREAL ST. CLAIRE
Sometimes a Lion must play Possum
to lure his prey closer. Trust me,
there will be no truce.

145 EXT. CHINA TOWN - ROOF TOP - DAY

CLICK!

Deseree snaps pictures of Isreal through a high powered
camera as she steps into the vehicle.

146 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Sirens hone their skills. Candace spars with Jeadda.
Candace is distracted and defends without much effort. Jeadda
notices and pauses her attack.

JEADDA
What the hell are you doing?!

CANDACE
I'm sorry, Jea, I'm just... I have
somewhere I need to be.

JEADDA
What do you mean? Where?

CANDACE
It's kind of personal. Can you
cover for me?

Jeadda reluctantly relents.

JEADDA
Cofaxx!

Cofaxx stands near the command center with Madison.

COFAXX
Yes, what is it, Jeadda?

JEADDA
I was thinking... we're supposed to
be in for a massive fight tomorrow,
right?

Cofaxx eyes her curiously.

JEADDA (CONT'D)
Don't you think we should be trying
to get some rest tonight?

The other Sirens pause and redirect their attention.

DALIA
(Island accent)
Oh, suh now yuh runnin tings? Well,
me seh wi nuh dun, suh dir.

JAZMINE
Jeadda's right, we need a break. I
can barely feel my legs.

DESEREE
Yeah.

COFAXX
Fine, you get your break! We meet
back here in two days. Be ready to
work!

The Sirens cheer.

CANDACE
Thanks, Jea.

The ladies split up. Dalia lingers for a moment, paying
careful attention to Jeadda and Cofaxx's close interaction.

147 INT. DET. BATES' APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Candace flops back on the bed next to Det. Bates; both naked, panting with grins etched into their faces.

DET. BATES

Wow.

CANDACE

Agreed.

Candace rests her head on his chest.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

I usually don't do things like this.

DET. BATES

Of course not, me either.

CANDACE

I've been so stressed lately. I just really needed a release.

DET. BATES

Okay, now I feel like a hoe.

CANDACE

Shut up, I'm just saying.

DET. BATES

Look, I've learned to appreciate the good stuff... and girl, you are good stuff!

CANDACE

Again?

DET. BATES

Anything's possible.

They kiss tenderly.

148 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Cofaxx leans against a wall. Jeadda leans on his chest. They too, are scantily clothed.

JEADDA

Question for you?

COFAXX

Anything.

JEADDA

Dunlock, well, you know why I hate him. But you... I mean, he's your brother.

COFAXX

Becoming a Marine, I thought would be the proudest moment of my life. Lots of congratulation calls, well wishes. There was one that stood out.

149 EXT. MARINE ACADEMY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Cofaxx shakes hands with several of his commanding officers.

150 INT. MILITARY BRIG - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Cofaxx looks at his graduation certificate. His phone rings.

COFAXX

Hello.

DUNLOCK

(Island accent)

Congratulations little brother...
The Nation of Angola rejoices in
your success.

Cofaxx's shocked.

151 MONTAGE:

- The two brothers reunite, after far too long. They hug as he exits a private plane. He boards a fleet of luxury trucks.

- They visit the memorial site for their parents, somber. The place where they carved their initials into a tree as children.

COFAXX (V.O.)

That day my brother was given back to me. Di Tiaay was no longer the person I once knew.

- Dunlock introduces Cofaxx to his criminal syndicate. They party in a packed upscale nightclub.

- Dunlock's true and violent colors show as he executes a group of citizens. He watches in horror and disappointment.

- Cofaxx secretly boards a flight back to America.

END MONTAGE:

COFAXX (V.O.)

I left my home for the last time
knowing that despite our shared
bloodline, Dunlock was no longer my
brother.

152 INT. LUTHER COFAXX HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cofaxx drops to his knees near Lauren, his wife, and gathers her lifeless body in his arms. Tears stream from his eyes.

COFAXX (V.O.)

I was naive to think I could escape
him so easily. I had betrayed him
and that could not go unpunished.

PAN OUT TO SEE: Written in blood beside her is the word 'Brothers', exactly as Dunlock had carved it onto their childhood tree.

END FLASHBACK

153 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Cofaxx strokes Jeadda's hair as she absorbs the shock of Dunlock's treachery.

JEADDA

I'm so sorry.

COFAXX

It is the past. I've had my time to
mourn. I just want to make sure he
can't hurt anyone else.

MOMENTS LATER, Jeadda exits the office, passing...

... Dalia, hiding in the shadows-- having witnessed the
elicit rendezvous.

154 INT. CHINATOWN BAR - NIGHT

Lanh Dinh is in the middle of a high stakes Japanese card game. He sits at a small table with three other Asian men. Lanh stares at his cards, relaxing himself with liquor and cigarettes. Lanh adds more money to the pot.

LANH

I raise you five-hundred dollars.

PLAYER 1

I'm out... not worth it.

PLAYER 2

Me too, that's too rich for my blood.

LANH

Cowards! You should be ashamed to call yourselves men.

There is one challenger remaining. The rather nervous man. PLAYER 3, discards a card into a pile on the table.

PLAYER 3

One.

The man holds his crooked old finger up and the dealer passes Player 3 a replacement card. Lanh takes another shot of spirits.

LANH

Go on, play, coward! Stop wishing for better luck. Play the hand the fates have dealt you!

PLAYER 3

I will stay.

Lanh smiles arrogantly-- he's got this.

LANH

There's a brave man. It's almost ashamed to have to do this to you.

Lanh lays his cards on the table.

Player 3 studies his cards. He smirks, showing the one tooth he has left in his rotted mouth, then lays his cards down. Winner!

PLAYER 2

I don't believe it. He won!

The man wraps his arms around the money, smiling like a kid on Christmas.

SUDDENLY, a foot flies across the table, striking him in the mouth and knocking out his last tooth. Lanh strikes the dealer and the other two men, flooring them all before shooting a glance at the terrified bartender.

Lanh grabs the bottle of alcohol but leaves the money. He stumbles out of the bar into the night.

155 EXT. CHINATOWN BAR - NIGHT

Lanh finishes the liquor and throws the bottle. He arrives at his expensive sports car and gets in.

156 INT. LANH'S CAR - NIGHT

There is someone in his passenger's seat-- he's too drunk to notice. As he starts the car, he turns and sees the burned corpse of Doreen. He screams, as he turns the ignition.

157 EXT. CHINATOWN BAR - NIGHT

The car explodes in a huge ball of fire, shooting the doors off and lifting it into the air.

158 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

AT THAT MOMENT, Candace gathers her things from her locker, preparing to leave. She receives a call and retrieves her phone.

CANDACE

Hello, hello? If you can hear me, I can't hear you... so call me back.

She hangs up the phone and exits the locker room.

159 INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Giovonni listens to Candace while tracking her phone. He traces her inside the club.

Giovonni hangs up the phone.

GIOVONNI

Got 'em. Let's go.

160 EXT. CLUB EYE KANDY - EMPLOYEE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Candace exits the club and gets into her car.

EXT. CLUB EYE KANDY - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

As she drives exits, a caravan of black vehicles arrives.

161 INT. CLUB EYE KANDY - MAIN FLOOR - BAR - NIGHT

Sir Mont'e smooth talks one of the patrons. He detects several Italian men in black suits enter the club.

SIR MONT'E
 What the fuck is this? Hold up
 nigga, my Spidie Sense is tingling.

The men pull out weapons and begin to shoot up the club. The bouncers return fire.

Sir Mont'e grabs a pistol from his jacket and shoots at the attackers.

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)
 You mother fuckers think you just
 gonna come up in my God damned club
 shooting? This club right here,
 nigga, this club right here.

Sir Monte grabs a shotgun from behind the bar and fires at the retreating men as he pursues them.

SIR MONT'E (CONT'D)
 That's right, Sir mother fucking
 Mont'e, Chi Town nigga!

162 INT. SQUAD CAR - DAY

Det. Carone drives. Det. Bates looks over stills shots of the video footage.

DET. BATES
 What am I supposed to be seeing?

DET. CARONE
 Look closely. Anytime somebody
 visited, Victor was at the door?

DET. BATES
 Yeah, so what?

DET. CARONE
 Now look at the last few photos.
 Woman arrives at night... different
 looking woman leaves in the
 morning, and guess who's not there?

DET. BATES
 Reaching a bit aren't we?

DET. CARONE

I looked at that tape for hours.
There's no way Giovonni could have
committed that murder.

DET. BATES

So you think Victor got murdered by
a prostitute? And just who is this
Mighty Morphin Ninja Hooker anyway?

DET. CARONE

I got a hunch.

163

INT. NU DINH'S MANSION - DAY

Nu Dinh and Quan watch a news report about the car bomb
explosion. He sobs quietly. Quan, sitting beside his father,
receives a call and answers.

Isreal st. Claire

Mr. Dinh?

Quan

Who is this?

Isreal st. Claire

This is Isreal St. Claire.

Quan's face tightens.

QUAN

How dare you call this house!

Isreal st. Claire

I'm calling on behalf of Don
Diamant'e, he sends his deepest
condolences for your loss. He wants
to assure you that the Family was
not involved. We have discovered a
mutual enemy Mr. Dinh.

QUAN

Who?

Isreal st. Claire

All will be explained at the
meeting. You WILL still be there,
correct?

QUAN

I will be there.

He hangs up.

QUAN (CONT'D)

Father, forgive me. I swear on my
life, I will find who did this and
avenge my brother.

164 EXT. HUB WAREHOUSE - DAY

The detectives pull up outside of Hub.

DET. BATES

You have got to be kidding me.

DET. CARONE

Think about it, Cofaxx, who else
has as big a grudge against Dunlock
as we do?

Arturo knocks on the door but receives no answer.

DET. BATES

Good, nobody home. God must not
want us to lose our jobs today.

Arturo studies the security console. He enters a code into
the digital keypad.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Invalid code, access denied.

He tries again.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

Invalid code, access denied.

Arturo tries once more.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

Access granted.

Sonny is shocked. He stares at his partner curiously.

Det. CARONE

Helps to know your former partner's
Dead son's name.

The doors rise. The warehouse is empty.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

What kind of person closes his
business less than a week after a
police visit? A guilty one,
partner, a guilty one.

The men hop back into there vehicle and drive away.

165

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Jeadda sits in a confession booth. The divider slides open.

PRIEST
Welcome, my child.

JEADDA
I'm not really sure how to do this.

PRIEST
There is no wrong way to confess.
Just be honest and speak freely as
if you're talking to your father.

Jeadda pauses at the comment.

JEADDA
Well, I just want God to know I'm
not a bad person, despite the
things I've done.

PRIEST
Go on.

JEADDA
I've lived my entire life in fear.
Now, that I can fight back, I worry
about becoming one of the people I
feared.

PRIEST
Fear not my child, the Lord knows
our hearts. We need only trust in
him and he will provide the answers
we seek.

JEADDA
Even to a sinner?

PRIEST
Especially to a sinner.
(beat)
Now, tell me, child... what is it
you want to confess?

Jeadda does not respond.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
My child?

Jeadda's gone.

166 EXT. CORPORATE BUILDING - GARAGE - LATE DAY

The Yukoshi arrives on the lower level in white vehicles. They exit their vehicles wearing all white and enter the building.

One level up, the Family arrives in all black cars. They enter wearing all black.

167 EXT. DESEREE'S SNIPER POSITION - CONTINUOUS

Deseree watches them through her scope.

DESEREE

They're in...

168 INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - UNKNOWN LOCATION - LATE DAY

Madison and Ryan monitor the video equipment.

169 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - LATE DAY

The Sirens stalk like shadows through the building. Jeadda, Jazmine, Candace, and Dalia set up hidden cameras.

170 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - LOBBY - LATE DAY

The building is partially under construction. The groups file into a large lobby area-- opposing chess pieces on this game-board.

The Don steps forward.

DON DIAMANT'E

Mr. Dinh, thank you for agreeing to meet with me today. I realize our organizations have somewhat of a checkered past... a regrettable circumstance, I assure you. But despite our history, I'm optimistic about the future.

The guards engage one another in a tense stare down.

DON DIAMANT'E (CONT'D)
 We are a lot alike you and me,
 bound by pride and tradition and
 willing to protect it at all costs.

Nu Dinh stares curiously at the man.

DON DIAMANT'E (CONT'D)
 So here's what I propose, a truce,
 huh? Something mutually beneficial
 for us.

NU DINH
 What would be the terms of such an
 agreement?

DON DIAMANT'E
 Hey, now we're talking. So I'm
 thinking, I keep Family business
 away from Chinatown and you guys
 stay out of my territory. On top of
 that, we split the city right down
 the middle.

Nu Dinh ponders a moment.

NU DINH
 And when you decide that it is no
 longer in your best interest to
 share the city, what of our
 agreement then?

DON DIAMANT'E
 Hey, I don't know what the future
 holds anymore than you do, right?
 But what we got right here is an
 opportunity to seize control of
 this town. So why not take
 advantage, huh?

(beat)
 What do you say... we got a deal?

Don Diamant'e extends his hand.

Dinh shakes his head.

NU DINH
 Mr. Diamant'e, you are correct, we
 are men of tradition. But your lust
 for money and power will never be
 satisfied and will ultimately be
 your undoing.

Quan and Giovonni watch one another.

NU DINH (CONT'D)

I must respectfully decline. For a deal with a dishonorable man is no deal at all.

The Don's face goes red with anger.

Don diamant'e

Oh, is that so? I come here to talk to you, out of respect, and this is how you repay me? You spit on my generosity... huh?

171 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - HALL - LATE DAY

A Yukoshi guard discovers Candace. She makes quick work of him with precision strikes, the last of which, forces him over the rail--

172 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - LOBBY - LATE DAY

-- where he lands between the two groups.

All at once, the pawns attack. Don Diamant'e pulls a pistol out of his suit jacket and ventilates Nu Dinh's forehead.

Quan shoots the Don several times.

An all out battle breaks out, as Yukoshi and Family guards fight one another and Sirens fight anyone close.

173 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - GARAGE 2 - LATE DAY

Jazmine escapes. She finds the Family's vehicles and examines them until --

-- she finds her muse, a supped up 1968 Dodge Charger. Ryan grins deviously.

JAZMINE

Oh, come to Momma.

174 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - LOBBY - LATE DAY

BACK INSIDE, Quan Dinh shoots several mobsters before being shot once in the chest by Giovonni. Quan drops his gun and flees. Giovonni kills another enemy, then follows.

175 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - HALL - LATE DAY

Giovonni follows the trail of blood left by Quan. The trail leads to a closed door. He cautiously enters with his pistol pointed.

176 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - ROOM - LATER

Giovonni searches the room for the escaped combatant. SUDDENLY, a rope with a hook at the end, wraps around his leg and yanks him to the ground.

Quan attacks, wrapping the rope around Giovonni's neck-- choking him. Giovonni pushes his finger into Quan's chest wound. Quan head-butts Giovonni forcing him through a window, hanging him.

FIGHT COMPLETE, Quan struggles to his feet and staggers towards the door. He drops to his death as the bullet in his chest finally takes its toll.

177 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - GARAGE 1 - LATE DAY

Candace enters. Two Yukoshi's on motorcycles race towards her. She scissor kicks one of them off of his bike. The other rider revs his bike, prepared to charge again. Candace raises one hand in the air and she snaps her finger.

A bullet blows the rider off of his bike.

Candace salutes the stealthy Deseree, who--

178 EXT. BUILDING ROOF - late DAY

-- reloads her sniper's rifle-- far off.

179 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - GARAGE 1 - LATE DAY

Candace grabs the man's helmet and drives off on the bike.

180 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - HALL - LATE DAY

Dalia runs through the halls shooting armed Yukoshi henchmen. She runs out of ammo and drops her guns before exiting into the garages.

181 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - GARAGE 1 - LATE DAY

She darts through the garage and is ultimately trapped between a dead-end wall and her chasers. She pulls out twin swords. The men laugh arrogantly as they approach her--reloading their weapons.

TIRES SCREECH.

Jazmine swings down the ramp in the black hot rod. The men scatter as she fires at them. Dalia jumps into the car and they speed away shooting.

182 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - HALL - LATE DAY

Jeadda runs through a maze of empty cubicles, shooting at the Family and Yukoshi. She shoots at a large window, shattering the glass before crashing through it.

183 INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - GARAGE 1 - LATE DAY

Jeadda catches onto the scaffolding using it to swing to a lower level. She injures her ankle in the escape. She limps through the parking structure.

SUDDENLY, she is met by the sound of screeching motorcycle tires. She dives behind a pile of building materials.

The driver pulls to a stop. FROM BEHIND, Jeadda aims at the driver's head. Just before she shoots, the cyclist's helmet is removed to reveal-- Candace!

JEADDA

Candace! Girl, I just almost shot
you!

Yukoshi soldiers run into the garage. Jeadda jumps on the bike and they speed off. They narrowly miss plowing into the black dodge.

184 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - LATE DAY

Several cars spill out onto the streets of the busy San Francisco shopping district. Candace speeds through traffic while Jeadda shoots. The passenger door of Ryan's car opens upward and Dalia hangs out shooting. A pursuing car crashes, bursting into flames.

185 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - LATE DAY

The Sirens split up in traffic and Candace cuts down a side street with a car in fast pursuit. Jeadda shoots backward. She switches to the sawed-off shot gun strapped to her back. She wraps her legs around Candace's waist and leans back horizontally.

Jeadda shoots the latch on the hood of a pursuing car and it flies up, blinding them. The car stops in the street and is T-boned by a passing truck.

They make their way onto the Golden Gate Bridge and speed toward the Hub.

186 EXT. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - LATE DAY

MOMENTS LATER, Ryan dodges through traffic and enemy fire as Dalia shoots at their chasers. As they merge onto the bridge, incoming police blend in behind the Yukoshi.

Ryan speeds by an 18 wheeled truck, hauling a flat-bed trailer and Dalia shoots out the driver's side front tires, causing a jack-knife wreck which blocks all pursuers.

The ladies speed away.

187 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Jeadda and Candace arrive at the Hub first. The place has been littered with bullet holes. Several bodies lye strewn about in bloody puddles.

188 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - GYM -NIGHT

The ladies enter cautiously to find a similarly gruesome scene.

CANDACE

Oh, my God! What happened?

JEADDA

Shhh, they might still be here.

The ladies draw their weapons.

189 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT

They enter the office to find Scrap lying still on the floor. Jeadda quickly assesses his condition. Candace stares morbidly at them.

CANDACE
Jea, is he...?

Jeadda's grim expression provides her answer.

Candace curls up against the wall clutching her knees to her chest. The remaining Sirens rush into the office, weapons drawn. They each buckle at the sight of their fallen father-figure and friend.

TRAP SOLDIER 1
Aww, how precious.

A grievously wounded Rasta-soldier leans feebly behind Cofaxx's desk. Dalia raises her gun to the man's head.

TRAP SOLDIER 1 (CONT'D)
Oh, bad girls, bad girls, what yah gunna do?

JEADDA
Where is Cofaxx?

TRAP SOLDIER 1
Fuck you! Mi anuh tellin' yuh nuttin, Bitch!

Dalia hits the man in the face. He laughs.

TRAP SOLDIER 1 (CONT'D)
Silly gyal. Mi areddi mek ah pact wit dih debil. Yuh cannah kill mi.

DALIA
(Island accent)
Yuh waah bet?

JEADDA
DALIA NO!

The man stops laughing; a moment just before Dalia fires a bullet into his brain. The soldier's lifeless body crumbles to the floor.

DALIA
(Island accent)
Wrong.

Deseree interrupts.

DESEREE

Dalia, what are we supposed to do now?

MADISON

I have an idea.

190 INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

The ladies watch Madison do her techi thing. She pulls up a map; tracking beacons flashing on it.

MADISON

Got him. Okay, Cofaxx is headed Westbound back through the city.

JEADDA

Westbound to where?

MADISON

If I were looking for a hideout, I'd probably head here.

On screen there is a large piece of land with a huge building on it ahead of Cofaxx's convoy.

MADISON (CONT'D)

I think it's some sort of bunker. My guess is, that's the spot.

Ryan comes up the stairs carrying a bag of weapons.

RYAN

This is all they left.

Jazmine shuffles through the bag.

JAZMINE

What the fuck are we supposed to do with this, rob an ice-cream truck?

Jeadda looks at the tracking beacon.

JEADDA

I'll tell you what we're going to do. We're gonna finish the mission.

Dalia

(Island accent)

Yah mon...

Dalia cocks her weapon.

191 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - OFFICE - NIGHT

Cofaxx is bound, beaten and on his knees. Blakk stands over him as Dunlock circles and as Isreal watches, ravenously.

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
Litte brother, you have caused me a
great deal of trouble. What will it
take for you to let the past go?

Cofaxx struggles to lift his bloody head.

COFAXX
I will let go, when you are behind
bars.

Blakk clocks Cofaxx in the face.

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
So, you want me in jail? How
ironic... the life you live is
because of my sacrifice! You owe
me!

COFAXX
I am grateful, only that our Father
didn't live to see what you've
become.

Dunlock smacks hellfire out of Cofaxx.

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
Get him out of my sight!

Cofaxx is dragged away.

192 EXT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

Detectives Carone and Bates are staked out near the T.R.A.P. compound in an unmarked car.

DET. BATES
I'm tired of all this waiting. Why
don't we just bust through the
gate, and take the damn house?

DET. CARONE
Don't be such a rookie!

DET. BATES
I mean, Freddy said this is the
place. What else do we need?

DET. CARONE
WE, don't need anything... but the
prosecutor's gonna need probable
cause. So for now... WE wait.

SUDDENLY, The Sirens' SUV speeds past them and bursts through
the security gate.

DET. BATES
That probable enough for you?

Dunlock, Blakk, and Isreal watch the commotion from Dunlock's
office as the van circles the grounds, dispersing suppression
fire. Dunlock presses a button on the intercom system.

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
I WANT THEM DEAD!

The van finally stops and is filled with bullets. Once the
smoke clears the guards look inside. It's empty-- except for.

BOOM!

The van explodes sending Goons flying.

INT. HUB WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

We discover that Madison has been steering the van by remote.
She speaks into a headset.

MADISON
Alright, ladies, they're on to
us...

194 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT

The Sirens convene within underground catacombs at the bottom
of a ladder.

MADISON (V.O.)
... get moving.

The ladies climb the storm-drain ladder...

195 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - GARAGE - NIGHT

...and emerge from a manhole.

Jeadda gives silent hand commands and they split into teams of two.

196 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - NIGHT

The guards rush into the mansion in search of an enemy threat.

197 EXT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

Arturo calls for backup, rushing through the smashed gate.

DET. CARONE

...I repeat all units to 250 Croft Place. Shoot-out in progress!

198 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - PARLOR - NIGHT

Dalia and Candace are behind the bar. Several soldiers including Reese and Isreal, shoot at them from across the room. The pinned down ladies engage them. Dalia shoots one of the gunmen and he sprays wildly as he falls, killing another man.

Candace, meanwhile, runs out of ammo.

CANDACE

Shit, I'm out!

DALIA

(Island accent)

Improvise!

Candace searches through drawers on the bar and finds one full of knives. She empties the drawer on the floor and begins to throw knives at the shooters. Candace catches a shooter in the throat and another in his shooting hand. He drops his gun and is shot by Dalia.

199 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - HALL - NIGHT

Jeadda & Deseree lurk through the huge house undetected. A team of gunmen unwittingly runs passed their position. Deseree grabs the last man and plunges a knife in his chest. Jeadda shoots the other two men in the back and they fall like dominoes.

200

INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - PARLOR - NIGHT

Candace has used up all of the knives yet several shooters remain.

CANDACE

I've got an idea, cover me.

Candace begins to grab full bottles of alcohol from the cabinets and throw them at the shooters. The men laugh at her feeble attempts as the bottles shatter around them.

REESE

Dem a all outta fyah.

Candace emerges from the bar with a lit Molotov cocktail.

CANDACE

Wrong!

She tosses the bottle, igniting the shooters and half of the parlor. Candace winks at Dalia.

Isreal and Reese stare into high flames in search of a path.

JUST THEN Candace flies through the flames and attacks Reese. He blocks her punches and laughs at her attempt to thwart him. Reese grabs her by the neck and begins to choke.

SMASH CUT TO:

Meanwhile, Dalia and Isreal have found each other amongst the flames and are caught in a ferocious struggle of their own-- their skills similarly matched with Isreal the slightly more seasoned opponent. They volley back and forth each employing her most deadly attacks.

BACK TO:

Reese continues to suffocate Candace. She struggles against his massive gorilla arms as he squeezes. Candace grabs a nearby bottle shard and slices the monster of a man in the face gashing his eye. He releases his hold around her throat.

REESE

Oh, di bumboclot gyal waan box mi?
Aright.

Reese swings viciously at Candace who dodges his attempts, countering with strikes of her own.

Reese grabs Candace and squeezes her in a crushing bear hug and is kneed in the groin for his effort. She wraps her legs around his head, snapping his neck.

BACK TO:

AT THAT MOMENT Isreal gets the drop on Dalia. She knocks her foe unconscious with a swift head kick. Isreal hovers over Dalia ready to deliver a final blow, but Candace tackles her before she can.

The ladies battle viciously with Candace being the surprised aggressor-- the once meager poodle, finally finding her fangs. They fall to the floor wrestling and punching. They separate both exhausted.

JUST THEN, each woman spots a gun near them on both sides and dive in separate directions, grabbing the weapons which they unload towards one another.

SMASH CUT TO:

The sound of gunfire awakens Dalia to find that both women have been mortally wounded. She calls into her headset.

Isreal quickly expires.

DALIA
(Island accent)
Help, mi need help yah!

Her eyes well as she examines her little sister's condition. MOMENTS LATER, Jeadda and Deseree arrive. Dalia is cradling Candace's head.

JEADDA
No, no, no! Get away from her!

Jeadda takes over comforting the dying woman and Dalia, for once, respectfully concedes. Devastated by the perceived loss, she exits the room in search of vengeance.

JEADDA (CONT'D)
Candace? Candace!

Candace opens her eyes barely.

CANDACE
Hey, Jea? Did we win?

JEADDA
Yes, mami, we won. It's over now.

Candace smiles.

CANDACE
I told you we'd win.

Candace fades away in Jeadda's arms.

201 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - HALL - NIGHT

Dalia is enraged. She mows down a group of T.R.A.P guards, screaming fiercely as she shoots.

202 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - STAIRCASE - NIGHT

She finds Jazmine and Ryan at the top of the staircase and settles in with their skirmish.

203 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - PARLOR - NIGHT

Jeadda relinquishes Candace to Deseree and resumes her search for Dunlock.

204 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

She finds a huge bedroom at the end of a hall. Jeadda creeps through a hidden passage which leads to Dunlock's office.

205 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - OFFICE - NIGHT

He's at his desk and her gun's pointing right at him.

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
Ahh, the little girl with the big guns.

JEADDA
Where's Cofaxx?

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
Somewhere safe. Come, let's talk.

JEADDA
I ain't got nothing to say to you, mother fucker!

DUNLOCK
(Island accent)
American women, so rude. Does the rude little girl have a name?

JEADDA

My name is Jeadda Tibbadaux and my father's name was Ostro Tibbadaux. He was a good man and you took him from me.

DUNLOCK

(Island accent)

So, this about revenge? You fight for the loss of a loved one. That is honorable... and naive.

Jeadda's holds steady.

DUNLOCK (CONT'D)

(Island accent)

If you kill me, what is it you gain? Will your pupa return to you once I'm gone? You've risked your life for a ghost.

JEADDA

When I shoot you, I'll get to see the look in your eyes as you die. That's enough for me.

DUNLOCK

(Island accent)

Oh, but you forget one thing. Isn't that right, Brother?

Blakk appears with a battered Cofaxx in tow.

206 EXT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - PORCH - NIGHT

The detectives hear the battle erupting inside and storm in.

207 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - OFFICE - NIGHT

Blakk pulls out a pistol and holds it to Cofaxx's temple. The tension is thick.

DUNLOCK

(Island accent)

Before you can have your happy ending, you must finish the game.

BLAKK

(to Jeadda)

Duh yuh luv dis mon?

208 INT. JEADDA'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Jeadda stands in the living room of her childhood home. Blakk's arm draped over her small shoulders as her father hunches badly beaten on the floor.

209 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - OFFICE - NIGHT

Jeadda keeps the gun directed at Dunlock.

SLOW MOTION:

BLAKK

Duh ... yuh ... LUV ... dis ...
mon?

JEADDA

Yes.

Without budging Jeadda shoots Blakk between the eyes with a surprise firearm holstered on her hip. Thanks, Scrap.

Blakk falls to the floor. Jeadda raises the other weapon, and now has her full aim on Dunlock.

210 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Dalia, Ryan and Jazmine continue to shoot at the guards and they finally retreat.

211 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - PARLOR - NIGHT

The detectives enter the parlor where Deseree is still watching over Candace's body. She points her gun at them.

DET. CARONE

No, wait! I remember you. I'm
Detective Arturo Carone. I'm not
here to hurt you!

Deseree recognizes the officer but doesn't give way.

Det. Bates sees Candace's body. He lowers his weapon and approaches, dropping to one knee and gathering her in his arms. Deseree and Arturo keep their weapons trained on each other.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

Now, look, it doesn't have to end
like this, alright? I can help you.

Deseree slowly lowers her gun.

212 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Arturo and Deseree enter and hear Jeadda's voice coming from the room ahead.

DET. CARONE

Wait here.

213 INT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - OFFICE - NIGHT

Arturo enters and finds Jeadda pointing her weapons at Dunlock. She sees the Detective and redirects one gun in his direction.

DET. CARONE

Whoa, wait!

Arturo puts his gun away slowly and raises his hands in surrender.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

Hey, look, you can trust me... I'm not armed. Jeadda, I promise Dunlock will pay for everything he's done. I'll make sure of that. But I need you to put down the gun.

SUDDENLY, Dunlock recognizes Jeadda.

DUNLOCK

(Island accent)

Ahh, I remember you now. The little girl who murdered her Father, shame.

He shakes his head facetiously.

DET. CARONE

Shut your mouth, God damn it!

Det. Carone looks back toward Jeadda.

DET. CARONE (CONT'D)

Please, you have a chance now to do things right. I'm asking you to just trust me.

Jeadda hesitantly lowers her weapon, allowing the Detective to cuff Dunlock.

Once he is restrained Jeadda approaches him.

JEADDA

I can't believe I let you control
so much of my life. You're not
scary at all. I want you to
remember this face as the little
girl who put you away for the rest
of your life.

Jeadda punches Dunlock in his face.

JUST THEN, the other Sirens run into the room.

DALIA

(Island accent)
Di fuck?!

Dalia draws down on the officer and Arturo aims back.

DET. CARONE

Freeze!

DESEREE

Dalia, stop! He's helping us.

DALIA

(Island accent)
Fuck dat... he dies!

JEADDA

Dalia, let him go. He's one of the
good guys.

Dalia doesn't lower her gun, but eases a bit.

Ryan looks out a window. Police backup has arrived and is
storming the building.

RYAN

Hey, girls, we need to get out of
here... like now!

Arturo puts his gun away.

DET. CARONE

Go. I'll take care of this.

They grab Cofaxx and disappear into an elevator.

Moments later, several officers rush in.

OFFICER RANDUSKY

Detective, are you okay, sir?

DET. CARONE

Yeah, yeah, I'm fine. Here, take
this piece of shit away.

He turns Dunlock over to them.

214 EXT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

More reinforcements arrive. Gangsters are arrested.
Paramedics carry out the wounded.

215 EXT. DUNLOCK'S COMPOUND - MANSION - PORCH - NIGHT

Det. Bates emerges from the mansion carrying Candace's body.
He lays her gently on a stretcher and kisses her. He watches
as the ambulance drives away.

Arturo approaches and puts his hand on his partner's
shoulder. They watch as Dunlock is loaded into a police squad
car and taken away.

216 EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The Detectives, somber, standing at the grave site of Candace
Smith during her eulogy.

PREACHER

For as much as it hath pleased
Almighty God of his great mercy to
take unto himself the soul of our
dear sister here departed, we
therefore commit her body to the
ground; earth to earth, ashes to
ashes, dust to dust...

Nearby, hidden surveillance equipment sits in a tree.

217 EXT. HIDDEN POSITION - DAY

The remaining Sirens monitor the proceedings from a far off
position. Cofaxx has his arm in a sling. Dalia, though icy,
can't quite hide her sadness. Deseree, and Jazmine embrace
sobbing. Madison, also crying, sits in SUV with the door
open.

Jeadda, stone faced, grief stricken but all out of tears,
watches through binoculars. FOCUS, as the ceremony ends and
people depart the grave site.

COFAXX
 (to Jeadda)
 We'd better go.

They get into the vehicles, but Jeadda lingers.

On a nearby tree, the initials of the Sirens have been carved for the rest of eternity. Above all of them is carved "Sisters."

218 INT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY

Jeadda stands in front of a wall length mirror. Music plays and she performs dramatic dance routine set to a slow, melancholy melody.

Three judges sit at a table surveying her every move. Young male DANCE INSTRUCTOR Early 20's, trendy B-boy looks, watches intently.

MONTAGE OF PREVIOUS SCENES:

- Jeadda and Candace laughing.
- Cofaxx and Jeadda making love.
- Jeadda with her father.
- Jeadda and Monica.

Suddenly the music bursts to life with a bass infused hip hop track. Jeadda switches styles using the latest hip hop moves. The judges nod to the beat. Jeadda completes her routine, grabs her things, and runs out of the room passing a line of dancers waiting to audition. One of the judges emerges from the room.

DANCE INSTRUCTOR
 Ms. Tibbaduax, hold up!

He catches up to her.

DANCE INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
 Hey, you ran out before we could say anything.

JEADDA
 I'm sorry.

DANCE INSTRUCTOR
 I just wanted to let you know, your audition was the best we've seen in a long time.
 (MORE)

DANCE INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

You really let your emotions guide you. We'd like you to join the Dance Company.

JEADDA

Oh my God! Yes, yes, of course, thank you!

DANCE INSTRUCTOR

We start practice next Tuesday. Here's my card. Check the website for time and directions. See you then.

He turns and hustles back to the Audition Room.

219 EXT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY

Jeadda leaves the building. She crosses the street and gets into her car, happy tears rolling down her face.

220 INT. CAR - DAY

ONCE INSIDE, she screams with excitement and cranks her radio up. Driving off, the Siren sings more triumphantly than ever before.

FADE TO BLACK.