

GRIT

Screenplay by

Nicholas P

E-mail: nickpaul2020@gmail.com
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Grit-courage and resolve; strength of character.

"he displayed the true grit of the navy pilot"

synonyms:

**courage · courageousness · bravery · pluck · mettle · mettles
omeness ·**

FADE IN:

INT. NURSERY-HOSPITAL-MORNING

TWENTY TWO YEARS EARLIER

A young couple HARRY (25) PATRICIA (23) With no children of their own.

Harry leans over the crib of a newborn baby girl.

Patricia lifts her from the crib and rocks her.

HEATHER (V.O.)

Life is not what you expect. I didn't learn that until I was old enough to understand what came next and the nightmare that was waiting for me.

EXT. PARK-AFTERNOON

SUPER: TWENTY-TWO YEARS LATER

A man sits on a bench, dropping breadcrumbs on the ground for the pigeons. RYAN ALLEN (50)

A woman steps up towards the bench and sits down next to Ryan. MICHELLE (22)

Ryan looks at Michelle.

RYAN

Your the girl?

MICHELLE

I am. How much are you willing to pay?

RYAN

A hundred.

MICHELLE

I'm worth more than your life!

Michelle raises a gun to the back of Ryan's head and shoots him. She gets up from the bench and walks away.

INT. LOBBY-BANK-AFTERNOON

A lobby full of HOSTAGES lay on the floor of a bank.

A robber dressed in a **clown suit**. She wears a **colorful wig** over her blonde hair. TRISHA (24)

TRISHA
Everyone! Stay down on the floor!!
Count to one hundred! Feather!
Stand here and watch them!

A woman with a red, yellow and purple wig over her head.
HEATHER (22) A **clown mask** covers her face. She walks towards Trisha.

Trisha walks towards the clerk's desk and points her gun at LADY CLERK (20's)

TRISHA (CONT'D)
You!

LADY CLERK
Me!

TRISHA
Open the door!

The Lady Clerk opens the door.

Trisha walks towards her and pushes her towards the **vault**.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Don't look at me!

Trisha turns the Lady Clerk around and pushes her into the door of the vault.

The Lady Clerk looks at Trisha. She points the gun at her.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Open it!

LADY CLERK
I don't have a key!

TRISHA
You're useless!

Trisha slaps the Lady Clerk across the face.

The Lady Clerk falls to the floor.

Trisha drags her away from the door. She places a **Plastic Explosive** on the **hinges** and rushes behind a desk. Trisha covers her ears and hits the red button on the **Remote Detonator**.

The door falls to the floor.

Trisha rushes towards the doorway and looks in.

Stacks of **cash** sit on tables.

A wicked smirk forms on Trisha's face.

INT. VAULT-BANK-AFTERNOON

She walks into the vault and reaches into her pants, pulls out a **Duffle Bag** and begins grabbing cash.

INT. LOBBY-BANK-AFTERNOON

Heather looks around.

Trisha carries two duffle bags towards Heather and drops one at her feet.

TRISHA

Let's go!

Heather leans down and grabs the duffle bag.

Trisha walks towards the exit doors.

Heather holds the duffle bag over her shoulder and struggles to hold it. SECURITY GUARD (20's) He grabs Heather and makes her drop the bag to the floor. The Security Guard presses the gun against Heather's head.

SECURITY GUARD

Drop the bag!

Trisha looks at the Security Guard.

TRISHA

You're just a rent-a-cop!

A man sneaks past, moving closer from pillar to pillar, leaning himself against the wall. BARRY (50)

BARRY

But I'm not!!

Trisha looks at Barry and pulls out a gun from behind her back. She aims one at the Security Guard.

INT. RESTAURANT-EVENING

SUPER: A MONTH EARLIER

Trisha walks towards a table occupied by MEN CUSTOMER #1 and #2 (20's) She looks at Men Customer #1.

TRISHA

Can I get you something else?

MEN CUSTOMER #1

Yeah, you can give me a lap dance in my living room and slowly take off that uniform.

TRISHA

Sounds thrilling but how would your mother feel about me giving you a lap dance in her living room!

Trisha turns around and walks towards the bar table.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

I'll be right back with your pitcher.

MEN CUSTOMER #1

Take your time sweet thing!

At the bar table, Heather fills up a pitcher.

Trisha leans over the table.

TRISHA

I thought it was your night off.

HEATHER

The manager called me in.

TRISHA

Ugh! Didn't you have a date?

HEATHER

He cancelled. Good thing too. I can come in and do some overtime.

MEN CUSTOMER #2

Babe! We don't have all day!!

Trisha looks at Men Customer #1 and #2.

TRISHA

(roll eyes)

She reaches for the pitcher of beer.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

Let me go and handle this idiot!

Heather snatches the pitcher and walks around the bar table.

HEATHER

I got this!

TRISHA

Are you sure?

HEATHER

Yes.

Heather walks towards Men Customer #1 and #2. She sets the pitcher down on the table.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Is there anything else that I can get for you?

Men Customer #1 grabs Heather by her waist and pulls her down with force.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Get your hands off me!!

Trisha looks and walks towards Men Customer #1 and Heather.

TRISHA

Let her go!!

MEN CUSTOMER #1

What are you going to do about it if I don't!

TRISHA

Stand up and find out!

Men Customer #1 pushes Heather towards Trisha.

Trisha grabs Heather and pushes her to the side.

Heather gets behind Trisha.

Men Customer #1 stands up.

Trisha kicks him in the groin.

He falls to his knees.

MEN CUSTOMER #1
You stupid bitch!

TRISHA
Who's the bitch now!

INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT

Trisha sits on a bench. She leans her head against the wall.

GUARD (40's)

The Guard walks towards the jail cell.

GUARD
Chanel?

TRISHA
Yeah?

GUARD
You made bail.

TRISHA
Who bailed me out!

EXT. COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT

Trisha steps outside of the county jail and looks at Heather standing in front of her.

TRISHA
Wait! You bailed me out? You don't
have any money?

HEATHER
I do.

TRISHA
That was your modeling money.

HEATHER
You stood up for me.

TRISHA
I'll pay you back.

HEATHER
Don't worry about it. Come on, I'll
buy you a drink.

Trisha steps towards Heather.

Heather wraps her arm around Trisha.

TRISHA
What happened after I got arrested?

HEATHER
The manager fired you.

TRISHA
It's fine. I hated that job.

HEATHER
I also told him that if you're fired, then I quit.

Trisha looks at Heather.

TRISHA
No, you didn't!

HEATHER
I did.

TRISHA
Man! Now your parents really hate me.

HEATHER
Screw my parents! We can find a better job somewhere else.

TRISHA
Where's your car?

HEATHER
Right over there.

Men Customer #1 swings a baseball bat into the windshield of HEATHER'S red **Hyundai**. He knocks off the left side mirror and breaks the window of the driver door.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
That crazy asshole is destroying my car!!

Men Customer #1 walks towards Heather and Trisha. He points the bat at them.

MEN CUSTOMER #1
You two bitches thought it was over!

TRISHA
You better get away from us!

Michelle steps behind Men Customer #1 and kicks him.

MEN CUSTOMER #1

Oh, shit!!

He looks at Michelle and drops to his knees.

MICHELLE

You're in the wrong neighborhood to
be messing with us girls!

MEN CUSTOMER #1

Mind your own business!

Michelle kicks Men Customer #1 across the face.

MICHELLE

Are you ladies looking for trouble
or something?

Trisha looks at Men Customer #1 and then looks at Michelle.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

What!

TRISHA

Nothing. Thank you.

Heather walks towards her car. She looks at the windshield.

HEATHER

He destroyed my car!

Michelle leans down and reaches into Men Customer #1 pants pocket. She pulls out his wallet and then pulls out the cash. She drops the wallet, stands up and walks towards Trisha. Michelle grabs Trisha by her hand and stuffs the cash into the palm of her hand.

TRISHA

Thank you.

MICHELLE

Don't thank me, thank him.

TRISHA

Nah!

MICHELLE

You ladies look like you could use
a drink?

TRISHA

Absolutely!

MICHELLE
Let's go then!

INT. GARAGE-NIGHT

Trisha takes a big gulp of **Tequila** from a shot glass and slams it down on the table.

Heather looks at Trisha.

Michelle raises the Tequila bottle up over the shot glass.

MICHELLE
Another one!

Heather pushes the shot glass away.

HEATHER
Enough!

MICHELLE
Don't be a buzz kill. Take a shot
or get out!

Heather looks at Michelle.

HEATHER
Pour me one!

Michelle pours the Tequila into a shot glass and hands it to Heather.

Heather pours the drink into her mouth and slams the shot glass down.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Hit me again!

Trisha lies on the couch, asleep.

Heather steps towards her and pushes her to wake up.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Trisha, wake up! We got to go!

Michelle opens her eyes. She sits up.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Wake up!

MICHELLE
I can give her a ride home when she
wakes up.

INT/EXT. HEATHER'S CAR-MORNING

Heather drives the car towards her parents' house. Her shattered windshield.

The car drives into the driveway.

Heather turns off the ignition. She opens the door and stands up.

Patricia rushes towards the front end of the car. She looks at Heather and then at the car.

PATRICIA
What the hell happened?!

HEATHER
Life.

Harry rushes towards the front yard and looks at Heather.

HARRY
Where the hell have you been?!

HEATHER
Fell asleep at a friend's house.

HARRY
We need to talk.

EXT. FRONT YARD-MORNING

Heather steps past Harry and walks into the house.

INT. BATHROOM-MORNING

Heather stands underneath the showerhead and brushes her hands through her wet hair.

HEATHER
(breath)

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM-AFTERNOON

Heather lies in bed, asleep under her blanket. Trisha jumps onto the bed. Heather opens her eyes and looks at Trisha.

HEATHER
How the hell did you get in here?

TRISHA

The key underneath the garden
gnome.

HEATHER

My parents are pretty pissed.

TRISHA

They'll get over it.

HEATHER

You better hope so.

TRISHA

Come on, let's go out!

HEATHER

Can't it wait. I'm still pretty
tired.

TRISHA

No. I'm meeting with that Michelle
girl, and she insisted on me
bringing you along.

HEATHER

Okay. I have to be back here before
midnight.

Heather sits up.

EXT. FIELD-AFTERNOON

Michelle stands in front of a few beer cans lined up on
rocks. She fires off three shots.

Trisha walks up towards Michelle.

TRISHA

Not bad!

MICHELLE

I been a good shot since I was
five!

Heather steps up and stops right behind Michelle.

Michelle looks at Heather.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Ice cream anyone.

TRISHA
Sounds good.

MICHELLE
Nacho's do too. We can have a talk
too.

EXT. BOARDWALK-AFTERNOON

Heather walks towards the food court. An ice cream cone in her hand. She steps towards Michelle.

Michelle sits on a *picnic table*. A tray of nachos in her hands. She looks at Heather.

MICHELLE
What's up?

HEATHER
Nothing. What's this talk about?

MICHELLE
Your girl tells me that you both
lost your jobs, and I told her I
have a plan on how you can make
money.

HEATHER
How are we going to do that?

MICHELLE
You'll see.

EXT. COSTUME STORE-AFTERNOON

Heather walks towards the entrance of the costume store and looks at Michelle.

HEATHER
You got to be kidding me!

MICHELLE
Nope.

Heather steps towards the door and pulls it open.

INT. COSTUME STORE-AFTERNOON

Trisha stands in front of a mirror, holding a black dress in front of her. Michelle steps alongside of Heather and Trisha.

MICHELLE

You need more color. Try this!

Michelle grabs a colorful clown costume, and hands it to Trisha. Trisha holds it front of her and nods her head "Yes."

TRISHA

This is totally gonna work.

MICHELLE

Yes!

HEATHER

What are you talking about?

MICHELLE

You'll see.

HEATHER

What does that even mean! Just tell me and end the suspense already!

INT. GARAGE-AFTERNOON

Michelle stands in front of Trisha as she sits in a chair. Her face covered in white make-up.

Michelle draws on the eye brows and puts on a red smile over Trisha's lips.

TRISHA

How does it look?

Michelle turns Trisha towards Heather.

Heather looks at her.

HEATHER

Oh my!

TRISHA

What! How does it look?

Heather turns Trisha towards the mirror.

Trisha looks at her face.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

This is going to go better than planned!

HEATHER

Could you two just tell me what you are planning?

TRISHA

We are going to rob a bank.

HEATHER

What! You can't be serious?

MICHELLE

Oh, we are.

Heather steps away.

HEATHER

(roll eyes)

Not believing that Trisha or Michelle are capable of pulling off a robbery.

MICHELLE

Your either in or not? It really doesn't make a difference to me.

HEATHER

This is absolutely crazy.

Trisha stands up and grabs Heather. She pulls her to the side.

TRISHA

Come on and do this with us! I already owe you, but this is your chance to do something. Be a friend and do this!

Heather looks around and thinks to herself. Trisha's plead gets through to her.

HEATHER

Okay.

Trisha hugs her.

TRISHA

Yes! Thank you.

Trisha backs up and pulls Heather towards the chair.

HEATHER

No, I got to go!

TRISHA

Why!

HEATHER

My parents, remember!

Heather steps towards the garage door.

MICHELLE

Hey!

Heather looks at Michelle.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

What are you going to tell them?

HEATHER

That I got a job.

MICHELLE

Okay.

Heather opens the door and walks out.

INT. DINING ROOM-EVENING

Patricia sits at the table and eats dinner with Harry.

Harry swallows his food.

Heather walks into the dining room.

HARRY

Oh! Look, if it isn't our beautiful daughter, Heather!

Heather sits. She reaches over to the platters and grabs food and puts it on her plate.

PATRICIA

Where were you?

HEATHER

I was looking for a job.

HARRY

I don't get why you don't just go back to school for your modeling instead of just paying a high-priced photographer. We will give you the money to go back.

HEATHER
What's the catch?

HARRY
There isn't a catch.

HEATHER
Yes there is, dad.

PATRICIA
We have decided that we don't want
you hanging around Trisha.

Heather looks at Patricia.

HEATHER
You have got to be kidding me!

HARRY
We're not.

HEATHER
I already got the job, so I can pay
for everything.

Heather digs at her food with her fork.

EXT. GARAGE-MORNING

Michelle stands against the garage door. She looks at
Heather. Heather steps towards her. She stops and looks at
Michelle.

MICHELLE
Yes?

HEATHER
I'm in. Whatever it is you have us
going in to do. Just know, I'm
holding you responsible for what
happens to me or Trisha.

MICHELLE
Relax. I know what I'm doing.

HEATHER
What's the first bank?

MICHELLE
It's not a bank. It's a house.

HEATHER
What!

MICHELLE

You and Trisha are going to entertain kids at a birthday party. I'm going to go into the house and take as many valuables as I can.

HEATHER

I thought we were going to rob banks!

MICHELLE

Shh! Not so loud! You better get in there and get ready!

HEATHER

Now?

MICHELLE

No, tomorrow! Yes, now!

Heather walks around to the side door.

INT. VAN-AFTERNOON

Trisha sits in the driver seat.

Heather sits in the passenger seat. She looks at Trisha and then looks at Michelle.

Michelle paints her face black and white.

HEATHER

What kind of clown are you?

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE)

(in Spanish)

Joker.

Heather looks at Trisha.

TRISHA

It means Joker.

MICHELLE

Get going!

Heather opens the passenger door.

EXT. BACK YARD-AFTERNOON

A birthday party in the back yard. Trisha stands in front of the BIRTHDAY GIRL, 2-Years-Old.

A flower dress on the Birthday Girl. Trisha blows two balloons up with air and twist them into a **Unicorn hat**.

TRISHA
Here you go!

Trisha sets the Unicorn hat down on the top of the Birthday Girl's head. Heather leans towards Trisha's ear.

HEATHER
(whisper)
Where'd you learn to make that?

TRISHA
(whisper)
I just watched a video.

HEATHER
(whisper)
Brilliant!

Michelle slowly steps towards the back door of the house and sneaks into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON

Michelle crawls on her hands and knees. She grabs a hold of the counter and looks around. She steps towards the hallway.

INT. OFFICE-AFTERNOON

Michelle steps towards a desk. She leans down and opens a drawer filled with **jewelry**.

MICHELLE
Oh shit!

Michelle grabs a handful of the jewelry and shoves into her pants pocket. She shuts the drawer and opens a second one. Cash fills the drawer. Michelle grabs two stacks and shoves them into her pockets. She shuts the drawer and steps out of the office.

INT. HALLWAY-AFTERNOON

Michelle walks into the hallway and steps towards the kitchen. A sound of a **shotgun** being cocked and loaded. Michelle looks at the HOUSE HUSBAND (30's) She rushes towards the kitchen.

The House Husband fires off a shot and hits the hallway wall.

EXT. BACK YARD-AFTERNOON

Heather looks around.

HEATHER
Where the hell is she?

TRISHA
She'll be here. Relax!

Michelle rushes towards Heather and Trisha.

The House Husband runs towards the party.

MICHELLE
Let's get the hell out of here!!

Heather runs towards the van.

Trisha runs alongside Michelle.

TRISHA
Did you get it!

MICHELLE
Yes!!

EXT/INT. VAN-AFTERNOON

Heather starts the van. She puts the gear into REVERSE. The van backs away.

Trisha runs alongside the van and reaches for the door.

Michelle runs towards the sliding door and yanks it open.

Trisha jumps in and reaches her hand out to Michelle's. Michelle grabs ahold of Trisha's hand. Trisha pulls her in and shuts the sliding door.

TRISHA
What a rush!

Heather looks at Trisha.

HEATHER
Let's not do that again!

MICHELLE
There's no guarantee.

INT. GARAGE-NIGHT

Michelle sits at the table in the middle of the garage. She counts out the stacks of cash and divides them three ways.

Heather looks at all three shares and watches Michelle count the money out.

MICHELLE
There you go!

Trisha picks up her share and puts it into her pants pocket.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Remember, don't buy anything big.
We don't want to draw any attention
to ourselves. Deal?

Heather looks at Michelle.

HEATHER
Yeah, sure.

INT. OFFICE-NIGHT

In the office, Barry stands and looks at the desk. He sees a **white residue** on the edge. Barry touches it and puts it close to his nose.

BARRY
(sniff)

He rubs his finger's together.

BARRY (CONT'D)
Make-up.

The House Husband walks into the office. He looks at Barry.

BARRY (CONT'D)
Did you hire clowns for the
birthday party?

HOUSE HUSBAND
Yeah, two of them. Why?

Barry lifts his finger and shows him the make-up.

BARRY
Did you get a good look at their
faces?

HOUSE HUSBAND

They were women. The one that broke in here was a woman.

BARRY

So, they were all wearing make-up?

HOUSE HUSBAND

Yes.

BARRY

Can you remember their voices?

HOUSE HUSBAND

The two that did the air balloons looked like they were supermodels or they could've been.

BARRY

Did anything about their behavior strike you as odd?

HOUSE HUSBAND

One of them seemed to be very polite.

Barry writes down all the information in his **notepad**.

BARRY

Thank you, sir.

HOUSE HUSBAND

No problem.

BARRY

If anything comes to mind, please give me a call.

Barry hands the House Husband his **card**.

HOUSE HUSBAND

Thank you detective.

Barry walks out of the office.

INT. TRISHA'S BEDROOM--MORNING

Trisha walks into her bedroom, and tosses two shopping bags onto her bed. She reaches into the biggest bag and pulls out a pair of **black combat boots**. Trisha sets the boots down on her bed and pulls a **rainbow colored wig** from the bag.

TRISHA
They won't know what hit them!

INT. STUDIO-AFTERNOON

Heather sits on a stool.

PHOTOGRAPHER (30's)

Heather leans her head back with the lower part of her body. A black tight leather jacket on. She looks at the **camera** and smiles.

PHOTOGRAPHER
That's beautiful!

Heather turns around and leans her hands on the stool. She looks at the camera.

The Photographer takes the photograph.

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM-EVENING

Heather walks into her bedroom. She shuts the door, sits down on her bed and lays back.

Her eyes close.

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

GUN SALESMAN (30's)

Michelle holds a **magnum** up and points it at the wall.

MICHELLE
How much for three of these?

GUN SALESMAN
Two hundred. I can let them go for a hundred a piece.

MICHELLE
Now that I can work with.

Michelle reaches into her pocket, and pulls out **three hundred dollars**. She hands the money to the Gun Salesman.

GUN SALESMAN
Pleasure doing business with you!

The Gun Salesman hands Michelle a paper bag. She looks at the car parked across the street. Michelle turns and walks down the alley.

INT. BARRY'S CAR-NIGHT

Barry looks through *binoculars*. He lowers them and smirks.

INT. GARAGE-NIGHT

Michelle and Trisha stand across from each other. Michelle grabs her mask from the table.

Trisha grabs hers.

MICHELLE

Let's go.

EXT. MINI MART-NIGHT

Michelle walks towards the entrance door. She pulls down her mask.

Trisha looks into the mini mart and sees Patricia. Trisha looks at Michelle.

TRISHA

We should rob another place.

MICHELLE

No, I think we're gonna rob this one!

Michelle pulls the door open and walks into the mini mart.

INT. MINI MART-NIGHT

Michelle walks towards the counter, and points her gun at Patricia.

MICHELLE

Hands up, lady!

Patricia raises her hands up.

PATRICIA

Please, don't!

MICHELLE

Get that register open!

Patricia hits all the keys to the register.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Open it!

PATRICIA

I'm trying!

Michelle grabs the register from the counter and throws it to the floor. The gun goes off and fires a shot. Patricia is hit in the shoulder. She falls to the floor and faints.

Trisha walks towards the broken register.

TRISHA

What did you do!

Trisha looks at Patricia lying on the floor, unconscious. Trisha pulls Michelle away and pushes her towards the exit door.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

Go!!

EXT. MINI MART-NIGHT

Trisha and Michelle run from the mini mart and rush towards Michelle's car.

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Patricia lies in a hospital bed, asleep.

Heather sits at her bedside. She grabs ahold of Patricia's hand and kisses it.

A vibration of a cell phone goes off in Heather's back pocket.

Heather pulls out the cell phone and looks. It reads: Trisha Calling. Heather hits the **Ignore** button. Her phone begins to vibrate again.

Heather stands up and walks towards the door.

INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Heather steps into the hallway and shuts the door to the room. She answers.

HEATHER

What!!

TRISHA (V.O.)

We got to talk!

HEATHER

I can't right now! My mom's in the hospital!

TRISHA (V.O.)

Really! What happened?

HEATHER

Someone tried to rob the store.

INT. GARAGE-NIGHT

Trisha sits on the couch, and looks at Michelle.

HEATHER (V.O.)

Look, it's going to be a while before I can go anywhere. My dad's being questioned and I have no clue to when they're gonna be done.

TRISHA

We'll be here at the garage.

HEATHER (V.O.)

Alright. Later.

The call ends.

INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS

Heather puts her cell phone back into her back pocket.

Harry walks towards Heather.

HARRY

The detective wants to talk to you.

HEATHER

What about?

HARRY

I don't know but he's waiting for you in the cafeteria.

Heather walks down the hallway.

INT. CAFETERIA-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Barry sits at a table. A *cup* of *coffee* in his hand.

Heather walks towards the table. She pulls out the chair across from him and sits.

HEATHER
You wanted to see me?

BARRY
I just had some questions.

HEATHER
About?

Barry lifts a photograph up. A photo of Michelle pointing a gun at Patricia.

BARRY
Does she look familiar?

HEATHER
No.

Barry puts the photograph down and pulls up a mugshot of Michelle.

BARRY
Do you recognize her now?

HEATHER
Should I?

Barry sets the photograph down. He brushes his hands through his hair in frustration.

BARRY
Let me start off by saying I know you know her. Your bad eye contact implies to me that you're lying. So I'm gonna cut you some slack. A year ago on the night of my son's wedding, someone comes to my front door and they knock. My wife answers the door.

HEATHER
Then what?

BARRY
My wife gets shot for answering her own front door. My wife survives but she became a paraplegic.

HEATHER

I'm sorry about your wife, I really am. What does this have to do with me?

BARRY

You know her. I can tell!

HEATHER

Can I ask, why did they target your wife?

BARRY

Someone that she put away had a lot more power than she anticipated. Michelle was a prisoner of the same prison. Tell me, now! Are you sure you don't know who she is? I can't help you if you don't help me?

HEATHER

Sorry, I can't help you. Can I go?

BARRY

Yeah, go ahead.

Barry reaches into his pocket and hands her his contact number.

BARRY (CONT'D)

If anything crosses your mind, give me a call.

She takes the card and puts it in her back pocket. Heather stands up and walks away from the table. Heather looks at Barry.

HEATHER

I'm sorry about your wife.

BARRY

So am I. Thank you.

INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS

Heather walks towards the exit doors. Her eyes water with emotion. She wipes away the tears streaming down her cheeks.

INT. GARAGE-NIGHT

Trisha walks back and forth, pacing. The side door opens.

Heather steps inside and shuts the door. She walks towards Michelle and grabs her by her shirt. She pushes her into the garage door.

HEATHER
You crazy bitch!!

Trisha grabs Heather by her arm, and tries pulling her off Michelle.

Heather looks at Trisha.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Do you want to be next!

TRISHA
She didn't know!

HEATHER
She knew! Ask her!

Trisha looks at Michelle.

TRISHA
Did you?

MICHELLE
I knew.

Heather lets go of Michelle. She steps away.

TRISHA
Oh my gosh!!

Michelle looks at Trisha.

MICHELLE
No one is safe when you go into business with me. Not even your family!

TRISHA
What do you want from us?

MICHELLE
We rob the biggest bank in the city and take our shares. After that, you won't see my face again.

HEATHER
Yeah, I really am not buying that.

MICHELLE
I give you my word.

Michelle reaches her hand out, and waits for Heather's. Heather steps towards Michelle and shakes her hand. She punches Michelle across the face.

HEATHER

That's for my mother!

Michelle falls to the ground. She looks at the blood on her hand and looks at Heather. An evil smirk on her face.

INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Barry walks into the bedroom.

A woman lies asleep in bed. LOLA (50)

Barry leans down and kisses Lola on her forehead.

Lola opens her eyes.

He rubs his hands on her face.

LOLA

Did you have a good day?

BARRY

Yes. Did you?

LOLA

Same. Too many talk shows talking about the same thing.

INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lola lays in the bathtub, soaking in soapy water. Barry lifts a wet washcloth from the water and wrings it out. He rubs it on her chest, and around her neck.

LOLA

You're enjoying this too much.

BARRY

Then why are you letting me do it?
You have arms you can move.

LOLA

I love the way you take care of me.

Lola reaches her hand out and touches Barry on his cheek.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Aren't you tired?

BARRY
Just about.

INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Lola lies beside Barry, asleep. Barry's arm wrapped around her back and his eyes closed.

EXT. FRONT YARD-MORNING

Heather sits on the bench. She looks at the card Barry had given her. She takes her cell phone out from her back pocket. Heather dials in the number and puts the phone to her ear.

BARRY (V.O.)
Hello?

HEATHER
I can tell you where we're gonna be today.

BARRY (V.O.)
I'm listening?

Trisha's car pulls up to the curb.

Heather looks at Michelle sitting in the passenger seat. Heather leans her head down, hiding the phone in her hand.

HEATHER
(whisper)
It's the biggest bank in the city!
Got it!

Heather ends the call and stuffs her cell phone into her jacket pocket.

INT/EXT. TRISHA'S CAR-MORNING

Heather steps towards Trisha's car.

Michelle looks at Heather.

MICHELLE
What were you doing?

HEATHER
Nothing. Let's go get this money!

Heather opens the back passenger door and sits. She shuts the door.

Michelle looks at Trisha.

MICHELLE
Are you ready for this?

TRISHA
I was born ready.

Trisha puts the automatic in DRIVE, and begins driving the car.

EXT. ALLEY-MORNING

Michelle stands towards a crack in the wall and slides a plastic bag in. She steps towards Trisha and Heather.

MICHELLE
Go in there, get the money, and get out!

TRISHA
Where are you gonna be?

HEATHER
Yeah, where?

MICHELLE
I'm gonna be waiting right here for you. Drop the smoke bombs and get out!

INT. LOBBY-BANK-AFTERNOON

SUPER: PRESENT DAY

The Security Guard holds onto Heather.

Barry looks at Heather and then at the Security Guard.

BARRY
Let her go!

SECURITY GUARD
Are you crazy!

BARRY
Let her go!!

Trisha looks at her watch.

TRISHA
It's showtime!

Smoke bombs go off and colorful smoke fills the lobby of the bank.

Trisha smacks the Security Guards across the face with her gun. Trisha and Heather disappear into the smoke.

Heather looks at Barry. Trisha pulls Heather away.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

Let's go!!

BARRY

(cough)

Heather!

Barry turns around and steps outside of the bank.

EXT. ALLEY-MORNING

He looks down the alley and sees Trisha pulling Heather.

Heather pushes Trisha off and runs towards Barry.

Trisha fires her gun at the ground.

Heather rushes behind a **dumpster**. She looks at Trisha.

TRISHA

Are you really going to pick a cop
over me!

HEATHER

You have lost your mind!

TRISHA

Have a nice life!

Trisha turns and runs. The duffle bag drops from her hand.

Barry rushes towards Heather and stops. He aims his gun at Trisha.

BARRY

Freeze!!

Trisha turns and looks at Barry.

TRISHA

Kiss my ass!!

Barry fires two shots.

Trisha falls to the ground.

He steps towards Trisha. She lies on the ground, dead.

Heather walks towards Trisha.

HEATHER
(sob)

Barry looks at Heather.

BARRY
Where is she?

HEATHER
I don't know!

He grabs Heather by her arms.

BARRY
Come on, tell me!

HEATHER
She fled!

Barry let's go of Heather.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
I know where she'll be.

BARRY
Where?

INT. GARAGE-EVENING

The door to the garage door opens.

Michelle steps in and shuts the door. She takes off the blonde wig from the top of her head. Michelle switches on the lights. Heather sits at the table. A gun in her hand. Michelle turns. She looks at Heather.

HEATHER
It took you long enough.

MICHELLE
How did you know?

HEATHER
It was easy. Nobody knew you would come back here but me and Trisha. So, was it worth it?

MICHELLE
Every moment!

HEATHER

I guess Trisha's life wasn't worth saving.

MICHELLE

She knew what she signed up for when she met me.

HEATHER

Even the cop that you crippled?

MICHELLE

That cop got what was coming to her! My friend knew how she wanted things done.

HEATHER

You knew everything about us before you approached us.

MICHELLE

Don't forget about the angry customer.

Heather sets the gun down on the table. She stands up and rushes towards Michelle.

Michelle rushes and spears herself into the midsection of Heather.

Heather falls to her back.

Michelle punches Heather across the face. She leans towards Heather.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I'm going to enjoy messing up your pretty face!

Heather punches Michelle across the face.

Michelle rolls to the ground and stands up on her knees. Her hands touch her face and becomes covered with blood.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

You broke my nose!

Heather stands up and steps towards Michelle. She kicks her in the mouth.

HEATHER

And your teeth!

Michelle falls to the ground. She spits out two teeth and looks at Heather. She stands up.

MICHELLE
You hit like a bitch!!

Heather punches Michelle across the face and knocks her to the ground.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
What are you waiting for!

Heather lifts up her foot and raises it over Michelle's head.

BARRY
No!!

Heather looks at Barry.

HEATHER
You know you want this more than anyone.

BARRY
No I don't. You don't either. Don't be like her.

Heather looks at Barry.

EXT/INT. POLICE CRUISER-NIGHT

POLICE OFFICER (30's)

The Police Officer pushes Michelle's head into the back of the police cruiser. The Police Officer shuts the door.

Michelle looks at Heather.

EXT. GARAGE-NIGHT

Heather stands by the garage.

Barry steps behind Heather and wraps his arm around her. He walks her towards his car.

BARRY
Come on, I'll take you home.

HEATHER
What will happen to her?

BARRY
They'll lock her up.

HEATHER
I hope so.

Barry opens the passenger door.

Heather sits.

Barry looks at Michelle sitting in the back of the police cruiser.

The police cruiser drives away.

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Patricia and Harry sit on the couch.

The front door opens.

Heather steps inside, shuts the door and walks into the living room.

She looks at Patricia.

Patricia stands up and walks towards her.

A saddened look on Heather's face.

HEATHER
I'm sorry.

Patricia hugs Heather. She kisses her on the forehead.

Harry stands up and rushes towards Heather. He hugs her.

HARRY
It's okay.

Harry kisses Heather on her head and hugs her.

INT/EXT. POLICE CRUISER-NIGHT

The police cruiser is parked in front of the water canal. The Police Officer sits in the driver seat and eats a sandwich.

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE)
(in Spanish)
Please, can I use the bathroom,
officer!

POLICE OFFICER
Shut up back there!!

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE)
(in Spanish)
Asshole!!

POLICE OFFICER
I said shut up!!

Michelle leans forward and lifts her arms over the Police Officer's head. She wraps the handcuffs around his throat. The Police Officer struggles. She presses her knees into the back of the seat.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
(breath)

The Police Officer's struggle stops, and he loses his breath. Michelle leans further into the front seat and grabs the keys from his belt.

Michelle slides into the passenger seat. She opens the door and walks towards the driver door. She opens the door and pulls the Police Officer out. She gets into the driver seat, shuts the door and starts the ignition.

Michelle looks down at the Police Officer. The police cruiser goes in reverse, and backs away from the water canal.

EXT. CAFE-AFTERNOON

SUPER: A WEEK LATER

Heather steps towards a table. She looks at her **Server Book**.

HEATHER
Hello there! my name is Heather?
Can I get you something to drink
while you look at the menu?

BARRY
Heather?

Heather looks at Barry.

HEATHER
Hi. What can I get for you?

BARRY
Coffee.

HEATHER
Cream, or sugar?

BARRY
I'll take it black.

HEATHER
Anything else?

BARRY
Can we talk?

HEATHER
Sure.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-MORNING

Heather and Barry walk around suburban street.

HEATHER
What's this all about?

BARRY
You know she got away, right?

HEATHER
Yes. I do watch the news sometimes.

BARRY
I just wanted to make sure you
knew.

HEATHER
By now she could be somewhere in
Mexico.

EXT. FRONT PORCH-AFTERNOON

Michelle dunks her face down into a **barrel** of **water**. She lifts her head up out of the water.

MICHELLE
(breath)

An elderly woman sits, looks at Michelle with a smile on her face. GRANDMOTHER (60)

Grandmother walks onto the front porch.

GRANDMOTHER (SUBTITLE)
(in Spanish)
Come here!

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE)
 (in Spanish)
 Coming!!

Grandmother sits down in a chair.

Michelle steps towards Grandmother and sits down on the porch. She begins to cut Michelle's hair.

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)
 (in Spanish)
 I love you.

GRANDMOTHER (SUBTITLE)
 (in Spanish)
 I love you too.

EXT. CEMETERY-AFTERNOON

A woman sits on a bench, staring at a Trisha's headstone.
 MARY (50)

Heather steps towards the bench.

HEATHER
 Can I sit down with you?

MARY
 Sure, go ahead.

Heather sits.

Mary looks at Heather.

MARY (CONT'D)
 Heather, is it?

HEATHER
 Yes.

MARY
 Trisha spoke of you. She said you were her only friend.

HEATHER
 I tried to be.

MARY
 Can you tell me what happened?

HEATHER
 She got mixed up with the wrong person.

MARY

No kidding. Whoever she was, I hope she's suffering!

Mary gets up and steps away from the bench. She stops and looks at Heather.

MARY (CONT'D)

Thank you for being her friend.

HEATHER

Your welcome.

MARY

See you around.

Mary steps away.

INT. BATHROOM-GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE-EVENING

Michelle stands in front of the bathroom mirror. She looks at her blonde hair.

Grandmother walks into the bathroom.

Michelle looks at her in the mirror and turns around.

GRANDMOTHER (SUBTITLE)

(in Spanish)

Take this.

Grandmother hands Michelle a *wad of cash*. Michelle takes it and hugs her.

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE)

(in Spanish)

Thank you!

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK-NIGHT

Michelle lays underneath the seat in the back of the garbage truck.

A blanket covers part of her face. She looks at a photograph in the wad of cash her Grandmother gave her. Tears in her eyes. She kisses the photo and slides it back into the wad.

INT. STUDIO-AFTERNOON

Heather sits on a chair, her legs crossed. Her eyes look in the direction of a young man holding a **Led Spotlight**. RANDY SUMMERS (25)

The Photographer looks at Randy.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Could you give me some room, Randy!

RANDY
Yes.

Heather looks at Randy with a smile.

The Photographer snaps another photo of her.

EXT. STUDIO-AFTERNOON

Randy pulls the door open for Heather.

Heather looks at him.

HEATHER
Thank you.

Heather walks past him.

He steps alongside her and walks.

RANDY
So, what's your name?

Heather looks at Randy.

HEATHER
Heather. What's yours?

RANDY
Randy. How long have you been modeling?

HEATHER
Since I was thirteen. How long have you been the photographer's assistant?

RANDY
A year.

HEATHER
Do you like it?

RANDY
It'll do for now. I'm a
photographer myself.

HEATHER
Really?

Heather stops walking.

RANDY
Really.

Randy looks at her.

HEATHER
What do you charge?

Randy thinks to himself.

RANDY
The going rate is twenty-five but
I'll take a date instead.

HEATHER
You got a deal.

RANDY
I'll see you tomorrow at the
studio.

Randy and Heather walk towards the crosswalk.

INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON

Mary walks into the kitchen. She sets a paper bag down on the
counter.

Michelle sits at the kitchen table. A gun in her hand.

MICHELLE
Hello, Mary.

Mary turns around and looks at Michelle.

MARY
Who are you?

MICHELLE
Just a friend of Trisha's. She told
me so much about you.

MARY
What do you want?

MICHELLE

I'm just here to settle a debt.

Michelle lifts the gun up and fires off a shot.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-EVENING

Barry stands on the front lawn and looks at the house.

INT. KITCHEN-CONTINUOUS

Barry steps into the kitchen. He looks at Mary's BODY laying on the floor. Barry steps towards her. He crouches down and looks at her eyes.

INT. LIVING ROOM-EVENING

Barry walks into the living room and looks at the photo's on the wall. He looks closer at one. A familiar face comes to his attention.

BARRY

Son of a bitch!

DETECTIVE (30's)

DETECTIVE

What!

BARRY

Nothing. Are we finished here?

DETECTIVE

Yeah, why?

BARRY

Just want to get out there and break this case.

INT. OFFICE-POLICE STATION-NIGHT

Barry looks through case files all dating back to a month earlier. He looks at a file. It reads: Ryan Allen shot in the head.

He looks at Mary's file and sees that her name was also Allen. He thinks to himself. Barry stands up, grabs his jacket and walks out of the office.

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Heather sits in front of a sewing machine, stitching a black dress together.

HEATHER
There! Done.

A knock on the door.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Yeah!

PATRICIA (O.S.)
Can I come in?

HEATHER
Yeah.

Patricia opens the door, and steps in.

PATRICIA
I thought you might like some cookies.

HEATHER
Thanks.

Patricia sets the plate of cookies down on her desk.

PATRICIA
How's the dress going?

HEATHER
Good. I'm finished.

Heather lifts the dress up from her lap.

Patricia takes it and looks at it.

PATRICIA
Nice job.

Patricia hands the dress back to Heather.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
Let me know if you need anything?

HEATHER
I will.

PATRICIA
Good night.

HEATHER

Good night, mom. Love you.

PATRICIA

Love you too.

Patricia steps out of the bedroom and shuts the door.

Heather stands up, grabs a cookie and takes a bite. She lays the dress on her desk chair.

EXT. BACK YARD-AFTERNOON

Barry stands in front of the *barbeque grill*. He flips *hamburgers* and *hotdogs*.

Lola sits in her wheelchair. Her hand rests underneath her chin.

LOLA

Are you gonna serve the food or are you gonna dry it out with the flames!

BARRY

I'm coming! Keep your shirt out.

LOLA

You wish!

Barry tosses the hamburgers and hotdogs onto a platter. He pulls the lid down over the grill. Barry walks the platter over to the picnic table and sets the platter down in front of Lola.

Lola grabs a *paper plate* and a hot dog.

BARRY

What do you say we go to the beach tomorrow and get some sun?

LOLA

I don't know.

BARRY

You can't stay cooped up in the house forever.

LOLA

Sure I can. Watch me!

Lola backs her wheelchair away from the table and moves towards the back door.

BARRY
You know I'm faster than you.

LOLA
Believe what you want.

EXT. BOARDWALK-AFTERNOON

On the boardwalk, Barry wheels Lola towards the picnic tables.

Barry leans down towards Lola.

BARRY
Do you want a funnel cake?

LOLA
Don't talk to me!

BARRY
You'll get over it tonight.

Lola looks in a different direction, keeping her eyes off Barry's face.

BARRY (CONT'D)
I'll be right back.

LOLA
Whatever.

Barry walks towards the food court.

Lola looks around. She sees Michelle standing behind her in the mirror. Lola looks back. She grabs her head, feeling scared.

BARRY
I got you one!

LOLA
(scream)

Lola looks at Barry and then looks away, covering her face.

LOLA (CONT'D)
You scared the shit out of me!

BARRY
I'm sorry. Let's go home.

LOLA
No. Let's go take a walk on the
beach.

BARRY
Okay.

Barry turns Lola around in the wheelchair and pushes her
towards the ramps to the sidewalk.

Lola takes the funnel cake from Barry while he pushes her.

EXT. STUDIO-EVENING

Heather stands outside of the studio. The front door opens.
Randy peeks his head out.

RANDY
Hey!

Heather looks at Randy.

HEATHER
Have you been in there this whole
time?

RANDY
I said five o' clock.

Randy pushes the door open for Heather.

Heather steps inside.

INT. STORAGE ROOM-STUDIO-EVENING

His hands over Heather's eyes.

RANDY
Are you ready?

HEATHER
I been ready for the last hour.

Randy let's his hands down.

Heather opens her eyes and looks at the dinner table right in
front of her.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Wow!

Heather looks at Randy.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

You really went all out, didn't
out?

Heather grabs Randy's hand and walks with him towards the table.

Randy sits across the table from Heather and eats his food.

Heather looks around the storage room and has an impressed look on her face.

RANDY

So how do you like the food?

HEATHER

It's great. So, have you gotten new clients?

RANDY

Not yet. So far I have none.

HEATHER

What about me?

RANDY

I would. Honestly, I probably couldn't stop myself from kissing you.

Heather leans towards him.

HEATHER

Let's see.

Heather sits on a stone pillar, wearing a **Greek Chiton**.

Randy stands in front of Heather and the light in the camera flashes. Randy moves to the right and the light flashes.

RANDY

Now, lift you arm to the sky!

Heather raises her arm up and points up.

HEATHER

Like this?

RANDY

Yes.

Randy squints his eye. He looks at Heather, and lowers the camera down.

He steps towards her and sets the camera down on the table. His face against hers. Randy touches her face with his hands and kisses her.

Heather kisses him.

INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lola sits in her wheelchair, and looks at the wall as if she can see through it.

INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Barry sits on the edge of the bathtub.

The water running.

BARRY
Your bath is just about ready!

The doorbell rings.

BARRY (CONT'D)
Dang kids!

EXT/INT. SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Barry opens the front door. He looks out on the front porch. He shuts the door and the door flies back towards him.

It hits him in the face and knocks him to the floor.

Michelle steps in.

Barry starts to get up.

Michelle smacks him across the face with a shotgun.

MICHELLE
Where's your wife!

Michelle looks at Barry.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
I guess I'll have to find her on my own then, huh!

Michelle walks towards the stairs. She aims the shotgun in the direction she walks in.

INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Michelle steps into the bedroom. She looks around.

MICHELLE
Come on out, Lola! I promise you
that I won't hurt you! I just want
to talk. You know!!

Lola lays underneath the bed. She watches Michelle's feet
walk past.

Michelle looks underneath the bed.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Got ya!!

The bathroom door slams shut.

Michelle stands up.

INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lola backs herself up on the floor, and leans against the
bathtub. She raises a gun up and aims it towards the door.

MICHELLE (O.S.)
Come on, Lola! Open the door!

LOLA
You must be bat shit crazy!

MICHELLE (O.S.)
Why don't you open the door and
find out!

Lola looks at the shadow of Michelle's foot underneath the
door. She fires a shot.

INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

MICHELLE
(scream)

Michelle falls to the floor with her big toe shot off.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
You bitch!!

Michelle sits up and crawls towards the door. She grabs her
severed toe and rushes out.

INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Lola grabs ahold of the door knob and pry's it open with one hand. She holds the gun in the other.

INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Michelle grabs ahold of the rail. She steps down slowly on her good foot and limps towards the open door.

Lola crawls towards the top of the stairs and aims the gun at Michelle. She fires off a shot and hits the wall. Michelle looks at Lola.

MICHELLE
You missed bitch!!

Lola fires another shot and hits Michelle's shoulder.

EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Michelle falls to the ground. Her eyes slowly close. She opens her eyes wide and slowly gets up to her feet. She crawls across the lawn and rolls herself down towards her car.

INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Lola leans against her wheelchair and aims the gun towards the front door.

INT. MICHELLE'S CAR-NIGHT

Michelle shuts the driver door. She leans her face against the steering wheel.

EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lola fires a shotgun and shatters the passenger window.

INT. MICHELLE'S CAR-CONTINUOUS

Michelle starts the ignition and puts the automatic in DRIVE.

EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Lola slides down the steps, holding the shotgun and crawls towards the front door.

Barry grabs Lola from behind.

LOLA
(scream)

BARRY
It's me!

He kisses Lola on the side of her head.

LOLA
She got away!

BARRY
She can't hide forever!

LOLA
Don't be so sure.

BARRY
Nice shooting.

LOLA
Thanks.

INT. DINER-NIGHT

In a diner, Heather and Randy sit across from each other. Heather clutches her hands together, excitement in her eyes.

HEATHER
Come on! Let me see them already!

Randy reaches into his bag and pulls out a **Portfolio**. He slides it across the table towards her.

Heather turns it around and flips the Portfolio open.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Wow!

RANDY
Is wow good or bad?

HEATHER
Wow is better than good. These are great!

RANDY

I'm glad you said that because I start doing my first photography job tomorrow.

HEATHER

That's awesome! I'm happy for you.

RANDY

Be happy for us. A magazine editor saw your photo's and she wants to talk to you personally.

Randy reaches into his pocket and sets a card down right in front of Heather.

Heather picks it up.

HEATHER

Whoa! Thank you.

RANDY

No problem.

Heather leans towards Randy.

Randy sits up and kisses her.

WAITRESS (40's)

WAITRESS

Hey! Not at my table, please!

Randy sits down.

RANDY

Sorry.

WAITRESS

I was just kidding! Customers kiss in here all the time. Hell, kiss her all you want. Kissing can probably keep all the other men away from her.

The Waitress walks away from the table.

HEATHER

Thank you.

Randy looks out the window, and looks at Heather.

RANDY

Do you want a ride home?

HEATHER
I'll be alright. I have my car.

EXT. PARKING LOT-NIGHT

Heather sits on the trunk of her car. She kisses Randy.

Randy kisses her.

RANDY
You better go.

HEATHER
I'll call you when I get home,
okay?

RANDY
Okay.

Randy lifts Heather off the end of the car. He kisses her.

Heather steps towards the driver door and opens it. She sits down, closes the door and starts the engine.

Randy backs away.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR-NIGHT

Heather puts the automatic in REVERSE. She blows a kiss to Randy, and puts the automatic in DRIVE.

EXT. PARKING LOT-CONTINUOUS

Randy looks at the back window as the car pulls away and sees Michelle peeking out the window.

Randy pulls his phone out from his pants pocket and dials in Heather's contact. He puts the phone to his ear.

HEATHER (VOICE GREETING)
Hi, I'm sorry I can't come to the
phone right now. If you would just
leave your name and number. I will
get back to you. Thank you and have
good day.

Randy ends the call.

RANDY
Shit!

INT. HEATHER'S CAR-CONTINUOUS

Heather reaches down into her pocket and pulls out her phone. She clicks on the power button.

HEATHER
Shit!

Michelle sits up in the back seat and points a gun at Heather's head. Heather looks around.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Michelle?

MICHELLE
In the flesh.

HEATHER
What do you want?

MICHELLE
Take me to a motel!

HEATHER
Then what? Are you gonna shoot me!

MICHELLE
If you piss me off I will.

EXT/INT. MOTEL ROOM #105-MOTEL-NIGHT

Heather stands in front of motel room #109 door and unlocks it.

Michelle stands behind her. The gun pressed against Heather's back.

Heather pushes the door open.

Michelle walks in. She flips the light switch on and shuts the door.

Heather turns and looks at Michelle. She looks at her foot.

HEATHER
You need to go to the hospital!

MICHELLE
No, I need to do what I planned and move on!

Heather sits down.

Michelle sits down in the chair across the wall from Heather. She sits up and drags the chair towards Heather. Michelle sits again.

HEATHER

What more do you want from me!

MICHELLE

All I want you to do is die!

HEATHER

Why?

MICHELLE

I have a story for you. There was this guy. Let's call him Nick Valens. Nick has a craving for women. He doesn't know how he got it. From his mother, who knows. Nick's girlfriend witnesses him walking a girl out of his apartment. It breaks her heart but she stays with him. Her name was Suzie, and she became pregnant.

HEATHER

What's this got to do with me?

MICHELLE

Listen! One day, he meets an escort at a motel like this. He sleeps with her. Next thing you know, Suzie breaks up him but she later she takes him back. The escort is hooked on drugs and she decides to get clean.

HEATHER

What happened to Suzie?

MICHELLE

She pretended she had a miscarriage but she didn't. She has twins. A boy and a girl. Ryan and Mary.

HEATHER

What happened to Nick?

MICHELLE

Nick got back together with the escort. She became pregnant. They had a girl but their relationship is toxic. Nick meets another woman. A lawyer.

(MORE)

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

He instantly falls in love with her. Marriage and once again, a baby. Lola. The man had four children by three different women. Mary had Trisha. Ryan had Heather.

Heather stands up.

HEATHER

What!

MICHELLE

You were adopted by Harry and Patricia. Ryan Allen was your father. Ryan was a professor in college when he met your mother. She was a college freshman.

INT. BATHROOM-COLLEGE-MORNING-FLASHBACK

A young college student steps out of a bathroom stall.
TIFFANY (19)

Tiffany sits on the counter of the sink. Ryan presses himself against Tiffany.

TIFFANY

(moan)

MICHELLE (V.O.)

He had a wife but didn't feel as happy as he was when he was with your mother. She made him feel young again. By the time your mother became pregnant with you, he broke it off and found someone else. When she was giving birth, she died. Your parents quickly fell in love with you and raised you as their own.

INT. NURSERY-HOSPITAL-MORNING

Patricia holds the newborn in her arms.

Harry steps closer. He touches the newborn on the top of her head.

PATRICIA

So beautiful!

INT. MOTEL ROOM #105-MOTEL-BACK TO PRESENT

Heather looks at Michelle.

HEATHER

And what did I do to you?

MICHELLE

I know that detective friend of yours talked you into betraying me! Who do you think crippled his wife!

HEATHER

You.

MICHELLE

Lola was the first example of how I handle my business. That bitch is lucky I didn't aim higher like I did when I shot your father in the head.

Michelle stands to her feet.

Heather rushes into Michelle's midsection and knocks the gun out of her hand.

Michelle falls to her back.

Heather punches Michelle across the face.

Michelle lifts her leg up in between her and Heather. Michelle kicks Heather in the face.

Heather falls onto the bed. She reaches for the *floor lamp* and raises it over her head.

Michelle looks up. Heather swings it downwards and directly aims it at Michelle's head. Michelle moves out of the way. The lamp crashes onto the floor and glass shatters.

Michelle stands to her feet.

Heather swings the lamp pole into Michelle's face and knocks her to the floor.

Michelle reaches for the door knob and pulls herself up. The door opens.

EXT. PARKING LOT-MOTEL-NIGHT

Michelle steps outside. She walks towards Heather's car.

Heather steps out of the motel room. She walks towards Michelle.

Michelle falls onto the hood of the car.

Heather grabs ahold of Michelle's hair and drives her face into the hood.

Police cruiser's drive into the parking lot.

Heather slams Michelle's head into the hood again.

Barry's car drives in, and parks. Barry opens his driver door, and rushes towards Heather. Barry blocks OFFICER #1, and #2. Both in their (20's)

BARRY

I got it from here!

Barry steps towards Heather. He grabs her by the waist and lifts her from the ground.

HEATHER

Let me have her!!

Michelle grabs her gun from the ground. She turns around.

BARRY

Not before me!

Barry turns around and pulls out his gun.

Michelle lifts her gun.

Barry fires five shots at Michelle and hits her in the chest.

Michelle falls to the ground, dead.

Barry lowers Heather down.

Heather looks at Barry and then looks at Michelle's dead body.

HEATHER

Thank you.

Barry looks at Heather.

BARRY

Don't mention it.

Randy rushes towards Heather and stops.

RANDY
Heather!

Heather turns and looks at Randy. She walks towards him.
He hugs her and kisses her on the cheek. Randy looks at Barry.

RANDY (CONT'D)
(wave)

BARRY
(wave)

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Heather lies on her bed. She looks through a *photo album*.
A light knock at the door.

HEATHER
Come in!

Patricia and Harry walks in.
Heather looks at Patricia and Harry.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Come in!

PATRICIA
Are you alright?

HEATHER
I'm fine.

PATRICIA
We never told you for your best
interest.

HEATHER
You're my parents.

Heather hugs Patricia.
Harry steps towards the bed. He hugs Heather and Patricia.

PATRICIA
(sob)

HEATHER
(sob)

HARRY
I love you, honey!

INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON

Lola sits in front of the living room window.

Barry steps in with a coffee mug.

BARRY
What are you looking at?

LOLA
Nothing.

Barry sits in the chair next to Lola. He hands Lola the mug.

Lola takes it.

LOLA (CONT'D)
Thanks.
(sip)

She looks at Barry.

LOLA (CONT'D)
Why are you looking at me like that?

BARRY
I just feel like looking at something pretty.

LOLA
Do you really think that line is going to work on me every time?

BARRY
You are a tough woman to please sometimes.

LOLA
Correction! All the time.

Barry looks away.

Lola leans towards Barry and kisses him on the cheek. Barry looks at her.

BARRY
What was that for?

LOLA
For being you.

Barry leans towards Lola and kisses her.

INT. STUDIO-AFTERNOON

SUPER: A MONTH LATER

Heather stands in front of Randy.

He lowers his camera and looks at Heather. Her facial expressions worry him.

INT. DRESSING ROOM-STUDIO-AFTERNOON

Heather sits in front of the *vanity mirror*. The door opens and Randy steps inside.

Heather looks at Randy in the mirror.

RANDY
Are you alright?

HEATHER
I'm fine.

Randy reaches into his pocket and pulls out a *ring box*. He steps towards the vanity.

Heather looks at him.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Something on your mind?

RANDY
Kind of. Only thing, it's a question I have been trying to ask you for a week.

HEATHER
What is it?

Randy gets down on one knee. He lifts the ring box up in front of Heather.

RANDY
I know things have been rough for you, but I do know my feelings for you have grown stronger. I like to make you happy if you give me a chance.

Heather covers her face. Her eyes water and tears stream down her face.

HEATHER

Okay.

Heather leans down and hugs him.

INT. OFFICE-POLICE STATION-AFTERNOON

Lola wheels herself into the office of the police station. She looks at Barry's desk.

A man steps out in the middle of the office floor. CHIEF (40's)

CHIEF

Lola!

Lola wheels herself towards the Chief.

LOLA

Good to see you, Chief! Where's Barry?

CHIEF

He had to step out for a bit. If you like, I can bring you some coffee and you can wait at his desk?

LOLA

That would be nice, thank you.

Lola wheels herself towards Barry's desk. She puts the breaks on the chair, gets up and sits herself in the desk chair.

The Chief walks towards Lola with a small cup of coffee in his hand.

Lola takes the cup from him.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

CHIEF

Anytime.

The Chief walks away from Lola and walks towards his office.

Lola looks at the files set down in front of her. She grabs the file from on top and opens it. A photo of Ryan Allen and Heather lays inside. Lola flips through the photos.

A photo of Mary, and Lola. Lola looks at another photo of her father, Nick. She looks at a handwritten statement in Barry's handwriting. It reads: Suspect targeted the offspring of Nick Valens. I strongly believe the suspect carried out to eliminate them.

BARRY

Hey!

Lola looks at Barry.

LOLA

Is this what you have been doing?

Barry grabs the file and closes it.

BARRY

I was only doing it to get on her trail!

Lola grabs the coffee cup from the desk.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Please, stop!

LOLA

Why should I! Is that the real reason why she came to our house and tried to finish the job!!

BARRY

I don't know, okay!

Lola tosses the coffee onto Barry's pants.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Ahh!

Lola gets into her wheelchair and wheels herself around the desk.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Lola!

EXT. POLICE STATION-AFTERNOON

Lola wheels herself down the ramp.

Barry runs down the steps.

Lola rushes and speeds her wheelchair down the sidewalk.

Barry runs alongside Lola.

BARRY
I'm sorry, okay! I wasn't trying to
hide it from you!

Lola stops.

LOLA
You could've told me, you know! You
didn't have to pretend with me!

BARRY
I wasn't! You have a bad reaction
every time I tell you something
though!

Lola looks away and then looks at Barry.

LOLA
You had your reasons. The best
thing we both can do is to try to
listen to each other more.

BARRY
That's what I want.

Barry looks back at the police station.

BARRY (CONT'D)
Come on, I'll give you a ride home.

LOLA
Okay.

INT. BEDROOM-AFTERNOON

At her desk, and in front of a laptop. Heather types on the
keys.

COMPUTER SCREEN

The CURSOR goes to SEARCH and types in NICK VALENS. The
Cursor goes to the first result.

It shows a photograph of Nick Valens and a small paragraph.
It reads: Man slain in his own backyard. Man found by wife.
Believed to be foul play. Suspect is believed to be a teenage
girl. Last seen running through an alley.

BACK TO SCENE

Heather types in another name and hits ENTER.

COMPUTER SCREEN

The Cursor clicks on the first result. Lola's photograph appears. A paragraph underneath. It reads: Lola Valens shot in her own home. Ms. Valens is in critical condition.

BACK TO SCENE

Heather leans her arm underneath her chin. Heather picks up her phone.

INT. BARRY'S CAR-AFTERNOON

Barry's phone rings.

Barry pulls his phone out of his pocket, and hits ANSWER. He puts it on SPEAKER.

BARRY
Hello?

HEATHER (V.O.)
Hello, Barry?

BARRY
Heather?

HEATHER (V.O.)
Yeah. Look, I know this comes as a surprise but is your wife around?

BARRY
No. Why?

EXT. BEACH-AFTERNOON

At a bench, Heather sits. She looks at the ocean.

Lola wheels herself towards the bench. She looks at Heather.

LOLA
Heather?

HEATHER
Yes.

Lola backs her wheelchair up and puts on the breaks. She moves onto the bench and leans her head back.

LOLA
Ahh!

HEATHER
Are you alright?

LOLA
I'm fine. Thanks for asking.

Heather looks around.

LOLA (CONT'D)
I can't express to you how I'm
feeling right now. It's new to me
because I didn't even know about
you until today. I never knew about
your father or his sister. I'm sure
their mother had her reasons. How
are you feeling?

HEATHER
I'm fine with it.

LOLA
It's my fault!

HEATHER
How?

LOLA
I went rogue one night and put her
friend in prison. Once I did, it
got worse. Then one day she broke
out, but I was three steps ahead of
her and I took her out. What I
didn't know was that Michelle was
in the same prison. Someone that
cleaned her cell.

INT. CELL-STATE PENITENTARY-AFTERNOON-FLASHBACK

A woman restrained on a **gurney**. MILA (43)

Michelle mops the floor of the cell.

Mila lays on the gurney.

MILA (SUBTITLE)
(in Spanish)
What does your heart desire,
Michelle?

MICHELLE
How'd you know my name?

MILA

I heard it passed around.

MICHELLE

You're that woman that broke a
guards hand off, aren't you?

MILA

He touched me.

MICHELLE

Why are you talking to me?

MILA

Just trying to make new friends. Do
they always let you mop?

MICHELLE

It's part of the program I'm on. I
do a service; I get time off my
sentence.

MILA

And how long do you have?

MICHELLE

I get out in two weeks.

MILA

You know the cop that comes and
sees me?

MICHELLE

Yes. What about her?

MILA

She's the same cop that put me
here.

MICHELLE

Why are you telling me all this?

MILA

Because from what I can tell,
nobody has ever given you anything
in your entire life.

MICHELLE

You said given? What are you giving
me?

MILA

The biggest hotel in Los Angeles!
Ask for room #304. Look for the
oddest painting in the room.

MICHELLE

Alright.

EXT. STATE PENITENTIARY-MORNING

Michelle steps outside of the prison gates.

MICHELLE

(breath)

Ahh!

Michelle steps towards the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT-STATE PENITENTIARY-MORNING

GUARD (30's)

The Guard runs towards Michelle.

GUARD

Michelle!

Michelle looks back at the Guard.

MICHELLE

Yeah?

The Guard hands a **yellow envelope** to Michelle.

Michelle takes it and looks at it.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

What is this?

GUARD

Your friend in there wanted you to
have the proper funds and the
backup.

MICHELLE

I don't get it! How does she get
these things done?

GUARD

Her lawyer has access to her swiss
bank account in Europe.

MICHELLE
She has a lawyer?

GUARD
Yes.

MICHELLE
Thank you.

GUARD
Be safe.

Michelle steps towards the taxi.

INT. TAXI-MORNING

In the taxi, Michelle sits. She looks at the hotel. The taxi stops at the entrance of the hotel.

TAXI DRIVER (30's)

The Taxi Driver looks at Michelle in the rear view mirror.

TAXI DRIVER
Here we are. The biggest hotel in all of Southern California. One of them at least.

Michelle leans her arm over the driver seat and hands him a hundred dollar bill.

MICHELLE
It's the one on the list. Thanks.

TAXI DRIVER
Have a good day.

INT. HOTEL ROOM #304-HOTEL-MORNING

In the hotel room, Michelle looks around.

MICHELLE
The oddest painting in the room.

Michelle looks and sees *Lubang Jeriji Saléh cave*. She steps towards the wall and takes it down. Michelle looks on the back. It reads: If you are reading this, it means you made it this far. You'll find the key taped along with this letter. The key is to a safety deposit box to the biggest bank in the city. Somehow, you may have to do somethings to get the people to go along with your actions.

The safety deposit box number is 187. Yes, just like the meaning of murder. To you, I wish nothing but the best. Your friend, Mila.

Michelle finishes reading the letter and hangs the painting back on the wall.

INT. VAULT-BANK-AFTERNOON

BANK GUARD (30's)

Michelle sits at a table.

The Bank Guard carries the **safety deposit box** towards the table and sets it down in front of Michelle.

MICHELLE

Thank you.

The Bank Guard steps away and stands in the doorway of the vault.

Michelle opens the box and finds cash, and a folded-up piece of paper. She opens the paper and reads it. It reads: Ryan Allen, Trisha Chanel, Mary Chanel and Lola Valens. She sees Heather in a photo. Michelle flips the photo to the back. A note on the back. It reads: Heather.

Michelle reaches into the deposit box and pulls out a map. She sees the names of all the spots where the targets are located. Michelle grabs the stacks of cash, letter and the map. She walks towards the doorway of the vault.

Michelle looks at the Bank Guard.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Michelle pulls a hundred-dollar bill from a stack of cash and hands it to the Bank Guard.

The Bank Guard takes the money. Michelle walks out.

EXT. BEACH-BACK TO PRESENT

Lola wipes her eyes.

HEATHER

Something doesn't add up. Did Barry ever find that list?

LOLA
No.

INT. BARRY'S CAR-AFTERNOON

Barry sits in the driver seat. His music blasting.
Flames ignite around Barry and spread through the entire car.

EXT. BEACH-CONTINUOUS

The car explodes. Lola's eyes grow with shock.

LOLA
(yell)
Barry!!!

Lola rushes herself towards the car.
Heather pulls her back and stops her from going any further.

LOLA (CONT'D)
(yell)
No!!!

INT/EXT: AMBULANCE-EVENING

On the back of the ambulance, Lola sits.

PARAMEDIC (30's)

The flashlight shines in Lola's eyes.

PARAMEDIC
Can you tell me where you are, Mrs.
Smith?

LOLA
Valens.

PARAMEDIC
What?

LOLA
My name is Valens. My husband was
Smith.

PARAMEDIC
Do you need us to call someone to
pick you up?

LOLA
A daughter. Son. My son's
somewhere.

A woman rushes towards Lola. BRIE, 26.

BRIE
Mom!

LOLA
Brie baby!

Lola hugs Brie.

INT. AUDITORIUM-FUNERAL HOME-MORNING

At the front row of the seats. Lola sits in her wheelchair.

Brie sits alongside of her. She grabs ahold of Lola's hand and squeezes it.

INT. LOBBY-FUNERAL HOME-MORNING

In the lobby, Heather stands by the doorway and looks into the auditorium. She looks at Lola. Her face fills with sadness. Heather turns and walks towards the exit door.

INT. AUDITORIUM-FUNERAL HOME-CONTINUOUS

Lola looks towards the lobby.

LOLA
Did you see Heather?

BRIE
Who's Heather?

LOLA
The woman that was just in the
lobby?

BRIE
I saw her. She's not there now?

Lola pushes herself towards the lobby.

INT. LOBBY-FUNERAL HOME-CONTINUOUS

Lola rushes towards Heather.

LOLA
Hey! Why are you leaving?

Heather turns to Lola.

HEATHER
It's my fault he died.

LOLA
No. You had nothing to do with it.
Come on and join the family.

Lola reaches her hand out for Heather's.

Heather grabs ahold of Lola's hand.

INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON

Lola sits on the sofa with Heather. A **Photo Album** sits on Lola's lap while Heather turns the pages. Heather looks at a photo of Lola with her mother, Brenda.

HEATHER
Is that you?

LOLA
Yeah. Me and my mom. That was the
year my dad passed away.

Heather turns to the next page.

LOLA (CONT'D)
My mom and dad on their wedding
day.

HEATHER
Wow. They were a good-looking
couple.

LOLA
They really were.

HEATHER
What was your mom like?

LOLA
She was a strong woman. Smart and
loving.

HEATHER
What about your dad?

LOLA

I really don't have a lot of memories of him. He was a good father for a short period of time.

HEATHER

How did you feel about Barry when you married him?

LOLA

I was happy and I was able to make the choice. What makes you ask about marriage?

HEATHER

I'm getting married.

LOLA

Really. When?

HEATHER

In a couple of days.

LOLA

That's awesome.

HEATHER

Will you come to my wedding?

LOLA

I want to but I'm not much of a wedding person.

HEATHER

I'll be there.

Lola gets a sincere look on her face.

INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-AFTERNOON

Lola sits in the middle pew, her hand gripping onto a young man's. NICHOLAS (28)

LOLA

Thank you for coming with me.

NICHOLAS

No problem, mom.

LOLA

I know it was sudden.

NICHOLAS
It's cool.

LOLA
How's Carmen?

NICHOLAS
She's fine.

LOLA
And the little girl?

NICHOLAS
Getting big. Carmen and I have been
talking.

LOLA
Talking about what?

NICHOLAS
About you moving in with us.

LOLA
(breath)

NICHOLAS
We don't think it's a good idea for
you to live alone.

LOLA
I'm fine, okay. I can handle living
alone.

The music from the *Piano* plays.

INT. HOTEL ROOM #245-HOTEL-EVENING

In the hotel room, Randy pushes the door open with Heather on his back.

Heather has her arms wrapped around his neck.

Randy rushes towards the bed and falls. Heather rolls onto the bed. Randy lays on his back.

HEATHER
(laugh)

RANDY
(laugh)

Heather leans over Randy and kisses him on the lips.

Randy sits up and kisses her. He falls on top of her.

INT. NURSERY-MORNING

Heather stands in front of the mirror on the wall.

MONTAGE

-- Heather at three months.

-- Heather at six months.

-- Heather at nine months.

BACK TO SCENE

Heather sits down in a rocking chair.

Randy walks into the nursery. He leans down and kisses Heather on the forehead.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-HOSPITAL-AFTERNOON

In the hospital room, Randy walks in with a boutique of flowers and balloons. He looks at Heather holding and nursing their newborn son.

Heather looks at Randy.

HEATHER

Hi, daddy!

Randy walks towards her. He lays the boutique of flowers on the table, and let's go of the balloons.

INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lola moves the shower curtain to the right. A towel wrapped around her chest. Lola sits on a shower bench. She moves herself towards the edge of the bathtub.

Lola's eyes roll to the back of her head. As she feels numbness in her body. She falls to the bathroom floor.

INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON

SUPER: FOUR YEAR LATER

In the kitchen, Heather sits in front of her four-month-old daughter.

HEATHER

Are you going to be a good girl for daddy while I take your brother to day care and go visit someone?

Randy walks into the kitchen.

RANDY

I can do that. Go ahead and go.

HEATHER

Thank you.

Heather stands up and kisses Randy on the cheek. She grabs her purse from the top of the counter.

4-YEAR-OLD RJ sits on the floor.

Heather reaches down and lifts him up.

INT. LIVING ROOM-MORNING

She carries him to the front door.

HEATHER

I love you.

RANDY (O.S.)

I love you too.

Heather opens the front door and steps outside. She shuts the door.

EXT. SMITH RESIDENCE-MORNING

Heather steps towards the front door. She rings the doorbell.

A young woman opens the door with a bright smile on her face.
CARMEN (31)

CARMEN

Can I help you?

HEATHER

I'm here to see Lola.

CARMEN

You must be Heather. Come in!

Carmen opens the door for her.

Heather steps in.

Carmen shuts the door.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
Glad to finally meet you.

HEATHER
You as well.

CARMEN
Follow me.

Carmen walks towards the dining room.

INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-MORNING

Carmen walks Heather into the dining room.

Heather looks at Lola as she lays asleep.

HEATHER
How has she been?

CARMEN
Sleeping mostly. Nick is out
getting everything together for
today.

LOLA
His name is Nicholas.

Lola opens her eyes. She looks at Heather.

LOLA (CONT'D)
Hey? You came?

CARMEN
I'll give you some time alone
together.

Carmen walks out of the dining room.

Heather steps towards the chair next to Lola's hospital bed.
She sits.

LOLA
How are the little ones?

HEATHER

Doing good. The baby girl is with her daddy and the boy is at day care.

LOLA

What about the husband?

HEATHER

Randy is doing good.

LOLA

What about you?

HEATHER

I'm staying positive and keeping myself busy.

LOLA

I meant about you and your feelings?

Heather's eyes begin to water.

HEATHER

(sob)

It sucks. It hasn't been the same since I got married or when you had the stroke.

LOLA

Life's never going to be easy. Life is pain. We just have to work through it. Our scars are the struggle.

Heather leans down and hugs Lola.

HEATHER

(sob)

EXT. CEMETERY-MORNING

At the cemetery, Nicholas and Brie sit in the front row. The casket lowers down.

BRIE

(sob)

Heather stands in the back.

EXT. BACK YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-MORNING

Heather sits on a swing. She holds onto the ropes. Heather begins to swing forward. She goes back and then forth.

EXT. PARK-AFTERNOON

SUPER: SIX YEARS LATER

A young boy and girl run around the park. RJ (10) MARIE (6)

Randy stands at the barbeque grill.

Heather sets up the picnic table.

RANDY

Alright, kids! Come and get it!

Randy looks at the empty swings, and finds the children are missing.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Kids!!

Heather rushes past Randy.

HEATHER

Marie, RJ!! Come here now!

RJ rushes towards Heather.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Where were you!

RJ

There were clowns!

HEATHER

Where's your sister!

RJ

She stayed with them.

HEATHER

Go to your father!

RJ rushes towards Randy.

Heather steps towards the basketball court.

A man in clown make-up holds onto Marie's hand. He looks down at Marie, and then at Heather. PACO (30)

PACO
Is this your little girl?

HEATHER
Yes.

PACO
Come and get her then!

HEATHER
Let her come to me and I'll come
with you.

PACO
How about you come to me, and I'll
let her go? This way I know I got
who I want.

Heather steps towards Paco. She looks at Marie. Heather reaches her hand out and rubs her hands on Marie's cheeks.

HEATHER
Go to daddy!

Marie rushes towards the picnic area.

Paco starts to go after Marie.

Heather gets in front of him.

PACO
Out of my way!

HEATHER
We have unsettled business.

PACO (SUBTITLE)
(in Spanish)
Whatever you say, beautiful!

Paco grabs Heather by her arm and pulls her towards the path.

Heather pulls her arm away.

HEATHER (SUBTITLE)
(in Spanish)
I can walk on my own!

PACO
Ahh! You speak Spanish now?!

HEATHER
It's not hard to learn.

Heather walks towards the path.

EXT. PARKING LOT-PARK-AFTERNOON

JOKER MEMBER #1, #2 and #3 (20's)

Heather looks at Paco.

HEATHER

I get it. You guys have come to
rough me up for what happened to
Michelle.

PACO

You don't know shit!

HEATHER

Neither do you!

Heather kicks Paco in the groin.

Paco drops to his knees.

PACO

You bitch!

HEATHER

That's for touching my daughter!

Heather grabs Paco by his face and knees him in the chin.

Joker #1 rushes towards Heather.

Heather lifts her leg and kicks him across the face.

Joker #2 rushes behind Heather.

Heather back kicks him in the groin. Heather roundhouse kicks
him to the ground.

Joker #3 grabs Heather from behind.

Heather drives her head back into the face of Joker #3.
Heather grabs the basketball from the ground and bounces it
into his groin.

Joker #3 falls to the ground.

Heather looks around at Joker #1, #2 and #3.

Paco struggles to stand back up. He sits on his knees and
moves towards Heather.

PACO

How?

HEATHER

You thought I was weak.

PACO

I'm going to get you bitch!!

HEATHER

Be my guest!

Heather drives her knee into Paco's chin and knocks out some teeth.

He falls to the ground.

Heather looks at Paco and then looks at the camera on the side of the building right in front of her.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Alright! Everybody's down!

Nicholas steps out of the bushes and walks towards Heather. Nicholas looks at Paco.

NICHOLAS

Wow! You really beat the hell out of all of them

HEATHER

Well, they picked the wrong child to touch.

NICHOLAS

Good work.

HEATHER

How long is this going to last?

NICHOLAS

As far as I can tell, you just took down the last members of Michelle's gang.

HEATHER

How can you be so sure?

NICHOLAS

Because this guy. Paco.

Nicholas leans down and grabs Paco by his head and makes him look at Heather.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
He used to be her boyfriend.

Nicholas lets go of Paco.

HEATHER
So, are we done with them? Are we
all safe now?

NICHOLAS
Last of the gang. Go and be with
your family.

HEATHER
What about us? Are we family?

NICHOLAS
Yes. Always.

Nicholas steps close to Heather and hugs her. He backs away.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
We can have dinner together, little
cousin. This weekend.

HEATHER
Why don't you come and have some
barbeque with us?

NICHOLAS
Barbeque?

HEATHER
My son's birthday.

NICHOLAS
Are sure it won't be any trouble?

HEATHER
No.

Nicholas steps towards Heather, wraps his arm around her back
and starts walking.

NICHOLAS
How did that feel?

HEATHER
How did what feel?

NICHOLAS
You beating the shit out those four
men?

HEATHER
It felt great!

NICHOLAS
That's what I like to hear!

HEATHER
(laugh)

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

In the bedroom, Randy walks towards his side of the bed. He sits and pushes his legs underneath the blanket.

Heather sits over the blanket. A *woman's magazine* open. She reads it to herself.

RANDY
What's that, a little late-night reading?

HEATHER
Something like that.

RANDY
What is it your reading?

HEATHER
Just something that helps me improve my figure.

RANDY
Babe, you look good. You still look like a supermodel to me.

Heather leans towards Randy and kisses him on the lips.

HEATHER
Thanks!

RANDY
Let's go to sleep. I got to go to work early.

Heather sets the magazine down and switches off the lamp on her nightstand.

Randy switches off his lamp. He brushes up close to Heather.

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Paco walks through the living room. A gun in his hand. He steps towards the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS

Paco steps into the bedroom. He aims his gun towards the bed and fires five shots. Paco steps towards the bed and moves the blanket.

Pillows laid underneath.

Heather crawls from underneath the bed. She grabs Paco from behind and tosses him towards the window. She grabs ahold of the curtain rod over the window and kicks him out. Paco falls to his death.

Heather jumps onto the bed and looks at the broken window.

Randy rolls from underneath the bed. He looks at Heather.

RANDY

Is it over?

HEATHER

Yes. It's over.

INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-EVENING

Together at the dinner table, Randy and Heather sit.

Carmen steps towards the table with a platter of **vegetables, steaks, and scallop potatoes.**

Carmen sits.

Nicholas steps in. A bottle of **Champagne** and four **wine glasses** in his hands. He sits across from Heather.

NICHOLAS

Just thought we should celebrate this special occasion.

HEATHER

No big deal.

NICHOLAS

Honestly, you should've been a cop!

HEATHER

Nah! I'm just a protective mother that put a bunch of gang members in their place.

NICHOLAS

I don't know where you learned all that but I'm glad I got to witness it.

CARMEN

Where did you learn all that?

HEATHER

I took karate lessons when I was ten.

CARMEN

Impressive!

HEATHER

They just picked the wrong day.

NICHOLAS

Anyhow, who's ready to eat?

CARMEN

Dig in!

Heather digs her fork into a steak and tosses it onto her plate.

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

On the sofa, holding a bowlful of **popcorn**, Randy sits. Heather sits and covers herself with a blanket. She lays her head on Randy's lap.

RANDY

Are you alright?

HEATHER

Yeah. I'm just tired.

RANDY

Do you want to go lay in bed?

HEATHER

No. I'm comfortable here.

Heather closes her eyes and rests her head.

Randy brushes his hand through her hair. He lays his head back.

RANDY
What about the kids?

HEATHER
What about them. We're grown. Let them find us like this. We're allowed to break our own rules.

RANDY
We have rules?

HEATHER
Shut up.

RANDY
Yes ma'am.

Randy rests his head against the pillow, and watches television.

HEATHER (V.O.)
Good night.

FADE OUT:

THE END