

THE DESTINY: HIT & LOVE

comedy

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1. EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

OPEN ON a man in a black suit, white shirt, sunglasses, with a bouquet of yellow flowers. RAY (35), your average guy is walking fast along the cemetery fence on the sidewalk towards the gates. It's a fenced cemetery. The road leading to the central gates is packed with parked black sedans, SUVs. Instead of drivers, we see people with guns standing in small groups, security forces, people with short or no hair at all, thick chains of gold on their thick necks, tattoos, guns sticking from under their black jackets, chewing gums, spitting, talking nondescript language. Gangsters maybe.

RAY turns right and enters the cemetery. He disappears in the crowds of people. It looks like there is a big funeral procession. Somebody from a big family and friends had died.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

That's me. My name is Ray Valentine. I do things most people would call bad things. I tend to think that I help shape the better world by removing people who are not necessarily fit for society. In other words, I kill people. For money.

There is a loud pop, no explosion. Panic starts. Many people run outside. Some security men are hiding behind cars. Some thugs who look like bodyguards run out of the central gate with a frightened fat man, their boss, who they cover with their jackets. He is limping, cause he's fat. They are moving him into a secure location. A bulletproof SUV. Other security guards are on the radio, coordinating the extraction. They are trying to locate the source of the pop or a perpetrator. The SUV leaves the scene fairly quickly. Goes for another 100-150 feet and explodes. The car is completely wrecked. It stops on fire. Nobody leaves the car. No sign of survivors.

While everyone who left behind is watching, RAY appears from the crowd of shocked people and quickly walks the opposite direction. He keeps cowardly looking over his shoulder.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Well, as you can see I do it my way, as Frank or Elvis would sing. But this particular job, that wasn't me. To tell the truth, I don't even know who that fat poor bastard was. I did put an explosive under another car. My target was a woman. My ex-wife.

(MORE)

RAY (CONT'D)

But even with my impressive body count of 147 successful impeccable kills, I can't pop my dear wife. Ex-wife.

RAY keeps walking past the woman in a red dress. MONICA (27), super sexy and stylish girl. She looks like if angels decided to come down to earth and go out for a party. She is staring at the explosion scene, not noticing RAY as it may seem from the first glance.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

This, is Monica. No. She's not my ex. That very moment I wasn't thinking about anything but a quick getaway from that place. But I sure noticed her. That was the first time we saw each other.

MONICA attracts RAY'S attention, he slightly turns one more time to check on her. He is interested but there's no time, he picks up the pace leaving her behind. MONICA turns to look at RAY as he goes over the corner and disappears. She deviously smiles.

SUPERIMPOSE: WEDNESDAY

## 2. INT. APARTMENT - DAY

RAY opens the door and enters a small studio apartment in an old building. Redbrick walls, a sofa, shelves, fireplace, TV, the computer on a wooden table. An unexploded explosive in his hand with wires hanging. He moves through the living room. Approaches the wall with a fireplace. Several little ceramic angels all directed left with funny faces are on the fireplace counter-top. He turns each angel to the right. The fireplace opens up. There is a hidden armory. A room is full of guns, small, big explosives. Everything is marked with stickers and signs. He drops the explosive in his hand into a basket that has a photo of his wife attached, LIDIA (36) not the prettiest face. The sign says: "Failures"

He leaves the armory deposit. Pushes a button next to the fireplace. It closes again.

RAY goes to the kitchen area. Pours some coffee from the machine. Makes a sip, takes a cookie from a box, goes to the table. Opens the computer.

RAY  
Okay, let's see...

There is an inbox folder flashing with many unread scams and spam messages with titles from "ENLARGING PENIS" to "HOT WOMAN FOR A ONE NIGHT STAND".

RAY (VOICE OVER)  
Every once in awhile, I needed to  
do some job, to pay the bills.

He scrolls down. Finds a message from "MR.GOODNEWS"

Opens the message.

Message from MR.GOODNEWS: "Preston Technologies, Hotel Bermuda, Friday, 7 pm, MR.SERRANO. Suit and tie, asshole."

RAY (VOICE OVER)  
My handler - Mr. GOODNEWS, would  
send me a love letter with the  
place, time, and the pictures of my  
target.

RAY opens an attachment with pictures.

ON THE SCREEN: Photos with mafia boss SERRANO. MR. SERRANO (60) big hairy, a gangster with an Italian look. The golden chain on his hairy neck and chest. The price tag on the picture: 5 000 dollars. RAY opens the search page. Types: BERMUDA HOTEL, MIAMI. Pictures of a tall expensive hotel on the beachfront.

MATCH CUT TO:

### 3. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: THURSDAY

Bird's eye picture of the hotel on the beachfront.

RAY is in disguise, a beard, mustache, hat, and sunglasses, older guy's facial mask, expensive car. He pulls to the front door of the BERMUDA MIAMI HOTEL. Valet boy opens the door for him. RAY throws the keys with "RENT A CAR" token on the key chain"

RAY  
(to valet with changed  
voice)  
Don't scratch it...

He looks around, checks the premises. Turns around a couple of times. Sees the beautiful ladies in their beach dresses pass along the sidewalk.

4. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

Hotel lobby. Reception area. Crowds of rich people walking around with doggies and silicon. RAY approaches the reception desk. There's a girl in her 20s.

RECEPTION GIRL

Hello, Sir. How may I help you?

RAY

Hello sweetie, my name is Montgomery Valentine. I am looking for a place to stay for this weekend.

RECEPTION GIRL

We would be delighted to have you as our guest, Mr. Valentine. Should I check the available rooms?

RAY

Something with a sea-view, close to the emergency stairs, and a promotion for the mini-bar. I am claustrophobic. How's the fire security here?

RECEPTION GIRL

(checking her computer)

Oh, This is my first week. I don't know all the things yet. Sorry.

While she's checking the reservation system, RAY keeps an eye on the security guards. It's a joke. Old farts and some lazy security nerds.

RECEPTION GIRL

Here you are, Sir. It's an ocean view suite with a balcony, close to the emergency exit, and a free mini-bar.

RAY

Excellent.

RECEPTION GIRL

Would you like to pay now or we can charge your room? You will pay on check-out. You can use your room number and name to use amenities, bars, and hotel services. Everything will be charged to your room.

RAY

I'll pay on check-out.

RECEPTION GIRL

Can I have your ID and a credit card for the reservation.

RAY gets his thick wallet and searches for Mr. Montgomery Valentine's ID and credit card. It's all as fake like many other IDs he is searching through. He gives the cards to the reception girl.

RECEPTION GIRL

Your room number is 1313. Have a pleasant stay, Mr. Valentine.

RAY

Oh, I'll sure have.

5. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - POOL - DAY

Pool area. Bar, big pool, many guests. Sunshine. RAY is entering from the hotel-side entry without disguise, slippers, towel, beach shorts. He shows off his flat, not muscular, but fit body. Some hair that could attract the right lady. He is in sunglasses. Removes the sunglasses. Scans the entire place. Walks to the pool bar.

RAY

(to bartender)

Whiskey, whiskey, and some whiskey.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Hello sir, your room number?

RAY

1313. Mr. Valentine.

BARTENDER TEDDY

I'm Teddy. Good to have you, sir.

RAY

Call me, Ray. Mr. Valentine is my

stage name.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Are you an actor?

RAY

Screenwriter.

TEDDY (30) bartender, tall, slim, elegant. Puts a glass on the bar.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Oh, anything I could've seen?

RAY

Many things, I'm a ghostwriter. I do it for big shots back in LA.

BARTENDER TEDDY

What brings you here?

TEDDY puts some ice and starts pouring whiskey.

RAY

I am looking for a story.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Well, we sure have many here.

RAY

Anything that might steer my imagination?

TEDDY leans over and points at an old man with a huge belly and a young brunette next to him. She is looking at a muscular guy on the other side of the pool.

BARTENDER TEDDY

How about a love triangle. See that old money bag? That's Mr. Cross. He sold his newspaper for 20 million bucks and now looking for some suntan from Kitty, the cutie next to him. She, in turn, is sleeping with that male bimbo, Alejandro...

RAY turns his head to the entrance. He sees MONICA. She is gorgeous, her body is stunning, long legs, firm body, nicely shaped breasts under revealing bikini. All that is covered with a transparent beach tunica top. RAY is immediately attracted to her.

RAY

Keep going...

MONICA walks like an angel, she laughs and joins her friends at the pool. The slow-mo moment.

BARTENDER TEDDY

...and Alejandro is trying to pull some money out of Kitty to help his wife build a coffee shop outside Miami Beach.

TEDDY notices that RAY is looking at MONICA.

BARTENDER TEDDY

...forget about her. She's unattainable. Like moon and stars.

RAY

Who is she?

BARTENDER TEDDY

That's MONICA SERRANO, the daughter of Mr. SERRANO.

RAY

Is he famous?

BARTENDER TEDDY

Well, people usually don't get to know him, unless they are on the way six feet under or in a dive to the seabed with some concrete tied to their feet. She's the mafia daughter.

MONICA is with her female friends. They laugh and drink, but she seems not very happy. Her smile is fake and she is trying hard to show her happiness.

RAY

That's interesting. What's she like?

BARTENDER TEDDY

Always alone, but surrounded by many friends if you know what I mean.

RAY

Yeah, same here.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

That minute all I could think about



was Monica's naked body in my bed.

MONICA suddenly looks into RAY's eyes across the pool.

That moment two thugs approach and grab him. It's BILLY and FRANKIE. Two big guys, brothers, of his ex-wife LIDIA, part-time bouncers in the club, full-time idiots. They grab RAY under his arms and pull aside.

RAY

Hey guys.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Is everything okay, Mr. Valentine?

RAY

...everything's fine, Teddy. No worries.

6. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - POOL ELECTRIC STATION - MOMENTS LATER

They pull him behind an electric pump station next to the pool area.

RAY

Billy, Frankie, How's your little sis?

FRANKIE

Where's our money RAY?

BILLY

Yeah, where's the money RAY.

FRANKIE

Shut up, Billy.

BILLY

Yeah, shut up...

RAY doesn't look very nervous but he is in an uncomfortable position.

RAY

There's been a little hiccup. But I have a case now, and it's 5 grand, I'll pay it Monday tops.

FRANKIE

What case?

BILLY

Tell us the case, Ray!

RAY

Well, you know, it's confidential.

BILLY hits RAY in the belly. RAY falls on his knees, it hurts, BILLY and FRANKIE pull him up again.

FRANKIE

Who's the client, RAY?

FRANKIE hits RAY in his liver.

RAY

(breathing heavily)

Alright, alright. Relax. It's Jesus Christ the Redeemer in Rio.

FRANKIE

Do you think you're funny?

BILLY

(to Frankie)

Should I kick him once again?

FRANKIE

I'll do it.

RAY

...no no, wait...it can be the Big Buddha in Hong Kong.

FRANKIE hits RAY in his face. It doesn't break anything, but RAY is temporarily disorientated.

Suddenly MONICA shows up from behind BILLY AND FRANKIE. She sees the scene. She clears her throat.

MONICA

Gentlemen, what seems to be the problem here?

FRANKIE and BILLY turn around and notice MONICA. They are caught off-guard. They recognize MONICA. Drop RAY on the ground.

FRANKIE

Miss Serrano?

BILLY

Miss Serrano!

RAY raises his head, still on his knees. MONICA shows her

mafia daughter's face impression.

MONICA  
Daddy will be pissed if he finds  
out that his daughter's boyfriend  
is being tossed like a puppy.

FRANKIE  
Do you know this dipshit?

BILLY  
Yeah, you know this numb...

MONICA gives them an angry look and they disappear.

FRANKIE  
(leaving)  
...sorry miss Serrano.

7. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - POOL BAR - MOMENTS LATER

RAY and MONICA are at the bar counter. TEDDY brings the ice  
cubes and towel. MONICA puts a few cubes into the towel,  
makes an ice bag, and attaches it to RAY's head.

RAY  
Thank you. You're an angel.

BARTENDER TEDDY  
Would you like to drink anything  
Monica?

MONICA  
The usual. Thanks.

TEDDY starts making the cocktail. He keeps looking at these  
two.

RAY  
You are beautiful and sexy and you  
know your way around big thugs.  
You're definitely an angel.

MONICA  
Does it hurt? I've been around a  
few tough guys most of my life.

MONICA smiles at TEDDY, he smiles back shaking something  
behind the bar.

MONICA  
What's your name and who were those

boys?

RAY

Frankie and Billy, my ex-wife's big brothers.

MONICA

Did you break her heart?

RAY

Lidia? She's got no heart. But she's got a bar and these two idiots. The bar is in my name and she wants me to pay the monthly bills.

RAY removes the bag from his head.

RAY

Thanks. I'm Ray by the way.

MONICA

Nice to meet you, Ray.

(pause)

You have a familiar face.

RAY

Is it pretty?

MONICA smiles and turns to the pool. She doesn't want to show her obvious interest in him.

MONICA

What do you do, Ray when you are not running around with two brothers in law?

RAY

I'm a consultant and writer.

MONICA

Do you write books?

RAY

Screenplays for movies.

MONICA

I love reading books and i love romantic movies, Gone with the Wind, Casablanca...

She keeps talking and telling about her affection for movies and books.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

It's actually a true story. I used to write scripts for the adult movie industry, but all of my scripts were short, sticky, and not rich in dialogs. I always wanted to write something bigger and deeper. But deeper and bigger had another meaning in that genre.

MONICA'S friends start leaving the pool area.

MONICA

Okay, it was nice to meet you, Ray. I've got to go.

She shakes his hand. Ray stands up to say goodbye. She stops for a second and then turns to RAY.

MONICA

Would you like to have drinks with me, say tonight at 9, do you know the club "DESTINY"?

RAY

I'd love to. Yeah, I know the place. I even know some people who work there.

MONICA

Then it's a date.

RAY

See you there.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Boy, you're in trouble.

RAY

She's so...

BARTENDER TEDDY

Oh, I know that look...Next thing you know, you're on the way to the seabed, in chains and the fish watching you go down has the same stupid look.

RAY

I think I'm in love.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Well, one thing is certain. She

likes you. And those big guys will let you loose. Nobody wants to fuck with Mr. Serrano.

TEDDY cuts a banana in half with a sharp knife and a LOUD SLICING SOUND.

8. INT. FBI OFFICE - DAY

Sound of a coffee machine. We see an FBI agent. AGENT MILLS (42) his striped shirt is covered with a big spill of coffee. Not tall, average build, curly thick hair. Crooked nose. He is holding a mug overflowing with coffee. He is in his office. Walls with faces of gangsters. Big poster on the wall. "FBI is here to protect the nation."

AGENT MILLS

Ouch. Shit. New shirt. My wife is going to kill me.

Another agent, AGENT HOGAN, enters the room with a folder and some pictures. She is in her late 20s. Ponytail, FBI blue jacket, uptight look, straight back, badge on her neck. One hand is on her gun on the waist. No makeup at all.

AGENT HOGAN

(with reporting voice)

Sir, we have a suspect in our car bomb case.

MILLS gets into his chair. Wiping his shirt and mug.

AGENT MILLS

Yeah, who is that?

HOGAN places the file with pictures of RAY at the cemetery.

AGENT HOGAN

Ray Valentine, also known as Montgomery Valentine, or Ray Montgomery. Bureau has a thick file on this bustard. Was seen fleeing the scene. We had agents all over the place.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

They had nothing on me. Just a couple of things from my past. Nothing I'm proud of.

AGENT HOGAN

He's the MIT reject. Studied

chemistry and mechanical  
engineering, expelled two weeks  
before graduation for smoking pot.

MILLS starts reading RAY'S file.

AGENT MILLS  
Do they expel for that?

AGENT HOGAN  
...with his professor and his  
assistant, naked on the university  
library roof.  
(pause)  
He was out there on the market for  
several years. We couldn't tie him  
to any murder but at least 4  
episodes where we are certain he is  
involved. Mostly bombings and  
accidental deaths.

FOOTAGE of big ocean yacht explodes. A smaller fishing boat  
with RAY on it is seen next to it.

RAY (VOICE OVER)  
That's my specialty. Bombs,  
explosives, accidents. And it's  
little over 140 confirmed kills.  
Well, there was one boat incident,  
that took 142 souls, and maybe some  
other hits didn't go the way I  
planned, but hey, the record is the  
record right?

AGENT HOGAN  
Remember, the case with Little  
Enrique in Panama City.

AGENT MILLS  
The boat gas explosion. With all of  
Colombian drug cartel leaders on  
one boat?

AGENT HOGAN  
Valentine was seen on the smaller  
boat next to the accident, fishing.  
We suspect that he took care of Big  
Lu.

AGENT MILLS  
The King of Chinatown laundries Lu?

FOOTAGE of an Asian gangster guy choking on the pack of

dumplings at the restaurant. Dies and falls with his head on the table.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

In my defense, I can only say that it was purely an accident.

MILLS gets up and walks to a board with many pictures and leads. The headshot of SERRANO from his criminal mugshot is in the center. Exploded SUV images, a mugshot of the FAT GANGSTER is on the other photo. The name under FAT GANGSTER'S photo says CARLOS. Other gangsters dead or missing are on several photos. MILLS pins RAY'S photo under SERRANO'S.

AGENT MILLS

So Serrano hired Valentine to remove CARLOS and the rest of the guys! Of course, he needs someone with experience to make it look like accidents or clan war. Something really shady is coming up.

AGENT HOGAN

What do you think, sir? Is it a new wave of gang wars?

AGENT MILLS

This is more than just street gangs playing bad guys. Where is he right now?

AGENT HOGAN

Serrano?

AGENT MILLS

No, Valentine!

AGENT HOGAN

Hotel BERMUDA, sir.

AGENT MILLS

What's he doing out there, sunbathing? I need 24/7 surveillance, take any resources you need.

AGENT HOGAN

Sir, it's only me, you and agent Parks. The rest of the agents are on vacation.

AGENT MILLS



Take Parks then. I wanna know who his next target is. This Valentine is bad news.

AGENT HOGAN

Gordon Preston is about to announce his candidacy for the Mayor's office.

AGENT MILLS

Preston Technologies' Preston?

AGENT HOGAN

I don't know anyone else with that name, not in Miami, sir.

AGENT MILLS

I want his ass.

AGENT HOGAN

Preston's, sir? I don't quite follow you.

AGENT MILLS

Valentine's ass, agent HOGAN, Valentine's.

AGENT HOGAN

I thought...

AGENT MILLS

Don't think. That's my prerogative. You're here to do your job and do what I say.

AGENT HOGAN

You were saying, sir?

AGENT MILLS

He is an evil genius, so he must be planning everything well ahead. If Preston is his target, then we need to stop him.

AGENT HOGAN

Yes, sir.

AGENT MILLS

And Hogan, be careful. If he is that good, he'll be expecting us.

AGENT HOGAN

I think I've got an idea.

## 9. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM - DAY

Hotel ballroom. Preparations for some gala ceremony underway. The stage is being decorated. Lots of workers bringing and installing equipment, lighting systems. Tables for cocktails and snacks. Woman with a headset and a computer tablet in the center of the room is giving directions to contractors. Another girl is next to her.

CEREMONY MANAGER

...bring more flowers to the right side. We need more happy flowers. Tomorrow is a big day for Mr. Preston. Let's make happy faces everyone.

Everyone disregards her, they just continue doing their job.

CEREMONY MANAGER

(to her assistant)

We need more lights on the stage, tell the lighting guys to move the spot a bit closer to the center. As soon as Mr. Preston enters the stage, they will need to highlight his confidence with some special light. Just go tell them. They know what to do.

The assistant girl nods and runs to the lighting booth upstairs.

AGENT HOGAN and AGENT PARKS (the 30s) appear from the entrance and approach the MANAGER in their formal suits.

AGENT HOGAN

Miss Logan! Excuse me.

MANAGER turns to HOGAN.

CEREMONY MANAGER

Oh, great. I've been looking for you guys since forever. We need to make sure the security of Mr. Preston is on the same channel with hotel security. But you won't interfere with the main channel under no circumstance.

HOGAN flashes her badge. Her partner does the same from behind her back.

AGENT HOGAN

I'm a special agent Hogan, this is Agent Parks with the FBI.

CEREMONY MANAGER  
So, you're not security?

AGENT HOGAN  
No, ma'am.

CEREMONY MANAGER  
Well, you sure look like them. What do you want?

AGENT HOGAN  
We believe that there is going to be an assassination attempt. And we think that Mr. Preston is in danger.

CEREMONY MANAGER  
Gordon Preston receives more threats than the Pope. Forgive me...

She crosses herself and kisses the crucifix. She moves to the stage area where technicians are fixing the cables.

CEREMONY MANAGER  
(to technicians)  
Remove those cables underneath. I don't want any of the guests tripping...

CEREMONY MANAGER  
(to agents)  
You're the FBI, so find the bad guys!

AGENT PARKS  
Ma'am. This is a serious thing. The most sophisticated killer capable of anything was hired to kill your boss.

CEREMONY MANAGER  
Oh really!? Is he capable of finding me the bronze Maya statue in Miami in the middle of the season?

HOGAN pulls and stops the MANAGER.

AGENT HOGAN

Ma'am. This is a federal investigation. We need you to consider canceling the event.

CEREMONY MANAGER

Cancel my ass. Mr. Preston is going to announce his candidacy as the Mayor of this lovely city. And I'm not going to be the one who stopped him from doing that.

AGENT HOGAN

Well, at least consider bringing more security.

CEREMONY MANAGER

That's why we have you, haven't we? You are more than welcome to join the party, but tell you men, no FBI uniforms and no buffet. It's for real guests.

AGENT HOGAN

Okay, so where we can install our equipment?

10. EXT. OUTSIDE MIAMI - OPA-LOCKA STORAGE - DAY

RAY parks outside a storage facility. It's an old warehouse in the Opa-Locka area next to the airport. DOGS bark in the background. Locals stare at RAY as he walks through the fence door.

RAY

Hola, amigos!

LOCALS

Fuck you...

RAY smiles back and waves his hand.

RAY

Good day to you too!

He walks through several fences and ends up next to a hangar door. He knocks on the sliding door. The garage door slides up. There is a tattooed guy with a big silver gun. He looks like a drug or arms dealer. Dangerous look in his eyes.

TATTOOED GUY

Did you bring it?

RAY shows a rolled pack of money.

RAY  
I sure did.

THE GUY looks around, checks if RAY is alone.

TATTOOED GUY  
Step in my office, punk-ass.

11. INT./EXT. SERRANO'S HOUSE - TERRACE - DAY

It's a rich and expensive beachfront villa with a long private sandy beach, exotic shape pool in the shades of palms. It's a huge house with lots of security, expensive cars, several guest houses on the territory the size of a golf field.

MONICA arrives in the front parking in her red sports car and enters the house. She walks with her phone next to her head.

MONICA  
(into phone)  
...he is so cute. Looks so harmless. You should have seen him with an ice bag to his lovely face.

Waves to the housemaids walking past the kitchen through a huge hallway. She drops her bag on the U-shaped sofa and crosses the living room. To the terrace.

MONICA  
(into phone)  
Ok...See you at Destiny. He'll be there too. Bye.

MR. SERRANO (60) big hairy, a gangster with an Italian look. The golden chain on his hairy neck and chest. When he smiles, he's got a very pleasant, amicable face. He is on the terrace with his accomplices and business partners seated around a big table in comfy couches. They all look at MONICA approaching them.

BOSS  
Who is going to be at the Destiny?

MONICA  
Nobody, daddy! Just a friend.

She kisses him in the forehead.

MONICA

Hey guys.

EVERYBODY

Hi, Monica

Everybody says hi to her, including CESAR (45). The only non-Italian guy in this family and friends enterprise. He looks dangerous in his black shirt. Black pants, long hair back with some grease on it, little not so flattering mustaches. He's definitely got an eye on MONICA. He keeps touching his mustaches and checking his black gun in his waistband while looking at the stunning body of MONICA. He is eating her with his eyes.

CESAR

I can go with you to Destiny...to make sure that nobody doesn't do anything inappropriate.

MONICA is not impressed with CESAR and she just shrugs off his comments.

MONICA

Daddy, I'm going to Erica's villa after her birthday party tonight. She invited some friends over. Okay?

BOSS

Sure, honey. Need some money?

MONICA

Na, it's okay, I just wanted to take your car. The big SUV. I didn't see it in the garage this morning.

CESAR starts looking nervous. He intervenes.

CESAR

It's actually in the shop.

BOSS

What's wrong with it?

MONICA

Yeah, what's wrong with it, CESAR? It was there less than a month ago.

CESAR

Oil leak. It'll take a day. My friends will take care of it.

BOSS

Sorry honey. Take the Jaguar, but don't drive drunk, okay?

MONICA throws a frown face to CESAR and hugs the father.

MONICA

Love you daddy. You're the best.

She walks away. CESAR starts nervously touching his mustaches.

BOSS

Are you okay, CESAR?

CESAR leans forward across the table, takes a sugar cube, and drops it into his coffee.

CESAR

Yes, boss. I was just thinking that you should reconsider the proposition by the Colombians. If we build this casino, we can start another successful adventure park.

BOSS

CESAR, I know how you care about your relations with your own family. You are like a son to me. I even think that you can become a great husband to my daughter. But that proposition by your uncle Guillermo is off the table. The casino and the park will be built only with Parsons and their new technology. The Japanese will invest.

CESAR

But Galliardo family can invest much more than Preston and Japanese. We are talking hundreds of millions.

BOSS

Those are drug money, and they will start laundering them through my casinos. I promised my late wife, Emilia...God bless her soul...that I would only do clean business from now on. Let's not come back to this issue again, alright?

(pause)

Now, what's with the land and licenses?

Another team member at the table starts showing SERRANO some documents and printouts of land.

CESAR looks disappointed. He gets up from the table and walks to the pool. He dials a number on his phone.

CESAR  
(into phone)  
This is me. Tomorrow. You have a green light.

He drops the line and looks at SERRANO.

CESAR  
(whispers to himself)  
Stupid old man.

BOSS  
(shouts)  
CESAR, come. Let me show you something.

CESAR nods and waves with his head with a fake smile and walks back to the table.

## 12. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - SPARROW'S ROOM - DAY

A tall half Irish, half Colombian, DANIEL GORRION (or "SPARROW" from Spanish) is on the balcony with his phone. He is in a light gray suit, black shirt with dark yellow leather fingerless driving gloves. He drops the call and looks straight into the afternoon ocean. His eyes have different colors, the left is black, and the right is green. He looks very dangerous. He is a retiring hitman in his 50s.

He turns around walks inside the hotel room. On his desk next to a "NO SMOKING" sign with Bermuda Hotel Miami title and logo, is a computer.

ON THE SCREEN: Pictures of GORDON PRESTON (55), CEO of Preston Technologies. On the 3 pictures taken from the distance he is either alone leaving the car, or with a woman, whose face is not revealed. He is slick, rich, and annoyingly confident, expensive taste. Same message as on RAY'S email. Price tag: 250 000 dollars. Sender: MR. GOODNEWS.

SPARROW turns to his bed. There are briefcase and a big travel bag. He opens the bag. It's full of fake upper layer socks, shirts, ties, and leather shoes. SPARROW removes the



upper layer. Underneath there is a compartment with a folding sniper rifle. A couple of guns with silencers and mags. He picks up one gun and puts it into a holster under his jacket. Then he grabs the briefcase and leaves the room.

13. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM LIGHTING BOOTH - DAY

It's a medium-sized lighting booth with lots of wires and computers, projectors, control panels, and light management equipment on the second floor that oversees the entire ballroom through a narrow glass. It's empty.

The door opens, MR. SPARROW comes inside, closes the door. Doesn't flip the light switch. Uses his flashlight. He opens his briefcase and removes several small charges with explosives. He starts connecting it to the wires and some equipment.

IN BALLROOM:

Agent HOGAN is on the floor with agent PARKS. They are in hotel security uniforms. Bad-looking blue jackets with hotel logo and names. Grey pants. She notices the light coming from the dark window on the second floor opposite the stage.

AGENT HOGAN  
Parks, look! Go check it.

AGENT PARKS  
I'm on it, ma'am.

PARKS leaves. HOGAN receives a call.

AGENT HOGAN  
(into phone)  
Hogan.

AGENT MILLS (VOICE OVER)  
Hogan, we received an alert that several known Colombians just crossed the border at Miami airport. Guillermo Galliardo, does that name ring a bell?

AGENT HOGAN  
This must be the GG cartel. Galliardo is the boss, he never comes to the US for no big reason.

AGENT MILLS (VOICE OVER)  
I need you to check them. Send somebody to see what these guys are

up to. I feel it. Something big is about to happen. Very shady stuff.

AGENT HOGAN  
Not on my watch, sir.

She hangs up. She starts looking for PARKS.

AGENT HOGAN  
Parks!...Oh, damned.

BACK TO LIGHTING BOOTH:

Door opens. Agent PARKS enters. He sees SPARROW with his flashlight, down on one knee doing something under the table.

AGENT PARKS  
Can I help you, sir?

SPARROW slowly gets up and turns around. He flashes right into PARKS eyes.

SPARROW  
As a matter of fact, you can.

AGENT PARKS  
Turn it off, sir.

SPARROW  
Make me.

PARKS flips the light and the room is illuminated.

AGENT PARKS  
My name is Parks. I'm with security.

SPARROW looks at PARKS' nameplate on the jacket that says: "MENDEZ". He flashes in the name badge and then back to PARKS face.

SPARROW  
It says, Mendez!

AGENT PARKS  
It's not my jacket.

SPARROW  
Where's yours?

AGENT PARKS  
Laundry. You can't be here, sir.

SPARROW

This is a violation of the Bermuda Hotels Chain Security Protocol and Code of Conduct.

AGENT PARKS

And who are you, exactly?

SPARROW

I am going to ask questions here. I am the chief of security for the Bermuda Hotels. My name is Michael Farina. I was called in from Los Angeles to run an inspection. So far I can see that nothing is in place.

AGENT PARKS

Can I see some ID, sir? Nobody told us that there is an inspection.

SPARROW

Very good. You are doing your job well. But not well enough. It is a surprise covert inspection.

SPARROW reaches for his pocket and shows his fake ID and gives PARKS the business card that looks genuine.

AGENT PARKS

I'm sorry Mr. Farina. We didn't know anyone was coming.

SPARROW

That's why it is called a surprise inspection, my fellow security friend. Let's keep it that way, and I will try not to mention your jacket incident in my final report to the management board.

He takes his briefcase, escorts PARKS outside and closes the door. They walk through the hallway.

SPARROW

Now, tell me, where's the security room for all the CCTVs?

#### 14. INT. OUTSIDE MIAMI - OPA-LOCKA STORAGE - DAY

It's huge storage with illegally smuggled stuff from cars, boats, paintings, some garbage, and many other things. RAY is sitting in the middle of the room with TATTOOED GUY, MARCO

(30) smuggler. MARCO is showing him a nice three-piece suit.

TATTOOED GUY

I just brought this directly from Italy. Best Italian quality. Tailor-made. Your size. It will look awesome on you.

RAY

Deadman?

TATTOOED GUY

Yeah. The guy died and ballooned like a pig. They couldn't fit him in. Try it on.

LATER: RAY is in the suit. It looks perfect on him. MARCO comes with a pair of shoes.

TATTOOED GUY

This, my friend, is the royal quality. Made in London. I see it's your size. Two pieces together - 1000 bucks.

RAY gets into new shoes.

RAY

Get out of here. 500 and you get me a bow tie and a shirt.

He keeps looking in the mirror.

TATTOOED GUY

Okay. Just because, you're my old returning customer, and because that explosive didn't go off as promised, I'll sell it to you for 900 with bow tie and this white shirt.

He shows a perfectly matching shirt and a bow tie. Ray applies it to himself in front of a mirror.

RAY

Marco, just because you owe me 250 for the explosives, in addition to the fact that I had to lie about your income to the IRS, it's going to be 500.

TATTOOED GUY

You're killing me...But I'll take

your money.

RAY gives MARCO the money.

RAY

Done. Here's 250 and the rest you'll get when you fix that explosives matter. I'll get it to you tomorrow afternoon.

MARCO is not happy. The NOISE of the cars pulling in from outside is heard.

TATTOOED GUY

You gotta leave, dude. It's the other customer. They don't like to be seen.

RAY

I'm still wearing these.

TATTOOED GUY

Ok, then just be quiet, hide behind.

15. EXT. OUTSIDE MIAMI - OPA-LOCKA STORAGE - DAY

AGENT HOGAN is in her car following the convoy of black SUVs. They pull over and stop next to the storage. She stops and observes from a distance. Locals get to hide when the cars arrive. Several armed men get outside of the cars. The gang is scary. It's GG cartel and the cartel boss Guillermo Galliardo himself. GG BOSS is a very dangerous man, he looks like the hardest motherfucker in town. Not tall not short, scars on his face. He is wearing the exact black three-piece suit and white shirt as the rest of his gang. The suit is almost identical to the one RAY is buying right now. The door opens up MARCO salutes. Several men get inside including Galliardo.

16. INT. OUTSIDE MIAMI - OPA-LOCKA STORAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The gang and GG come inside. They shake no hands.

GG BOSS

Marco, do you have my stuff?

TATTOOED GUY

Yes, boss. All the things you ordered are at the warehouse. Nobody touched anything.

GG BOSS

Show me.

RAY is hiding behind the boxes. He can see the room. They cannot see him.

MARCO shows the boxes. Opens one box.

TATTOOED GUY

Here are the toys that you wanted.

RAY doesn't see what's in the boxes. He sees Guillermo.

RAY

(whispering to himself)

GG? What the fuck?

GG BOSS

Well done. We are going to use this tomorrow night. All of it.

TATTOOED GUY

As you say, boss.

GG BOSS

Send it to BERMUDA HOTEL by 5 pm. This will be a very loud surprise to Serrano and his family. Everybody will know that GG is in town.

TATTOOED GUY

It will be done.

GG BOSS

Ok, let's go.

RAY waits till they go. He looks alarmed.

MARCO returns and checks around the boxes.

TATTOOED GUY

RAY, you can come out. Wanna see something?

RAY is nowhere to be found.

TATTOOED GUY

(to himself)

Suit yourself.

17. EXT. OUTSIDE MIAMI - OPA-LOCKA STORAGE - MOMENTS LATER

AGENT HOGAN is on the phone. She is watching GG cartel leave the storage, get into cars and drive away.

AGENT HOGAN

Sir, GG cartel arrived at Marco's place, the arms dealer. They are serious and seem ready. Very determined. I think this is an all-out war, sir.

AGENT MILLS (VOICE OVER)

I knew it. My gut feeling never let me down. Keep watching them. We need to know their next moves. I will pull together all the agents we have.

AGENT HOGAN

What about Miami PD, ATF, DEA?

AGENT MILLS (VOICE OVER)

Na, they'll clean this up later. This is my operation.

AGENT HOGAN

Yes, sir.

She drops the call and just about to drive off. She notices RAY coming out of the storage in a matching three-piece suit. He is tense, grim-faced, walks very fast to his expensive car with a big black garbage bag. He opens the trunk. Thrown the bag and closes the trunk. He looks around and gets into the driver's seat and leaves.

AGENT HOGAN

(to herself)

What the hell? Is that?...what is going on here? Valentine is working with the GG cartel?

She shakes her head and drives away following RAY.

18. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - POOL BAR - EVENING

SPARROW enters the pool area. Slowly walks around the area. TEDDY watch him do the tour. SPARROW gets to the bar.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Hi. Can I get you anything?

SPARROW turns to TEDDY. TEDDY notices his different eye colors.

SPARROW  
Emerald and black Martini if you  
can?

BARTENDER TEDDY  
Interesting choice, mister..?

SPARROW  
Mister none of your business.

BARTENDER TEDDY  
Okay, sir.

LATER: TEDDY puts a martini glass with a layered cocktail  
black bottom and green top. With a red cherry on the stick  
inside.

BARTENDER TEDDY  
Here you go.

SPARROW  
Tell, me my fellow bartender Teddy,  
is there a club in this hotel?

BARTENDER TEDDY  
Not till Monday. The club and  
Ballroom are being prepped for the  
gala party tomorrow.

SPARROW tries the cocktail and is very amused with it.

SPARROW  
I see. Any suggestions? And I am  
sorry for being rude earlier. My  
name is Michael.

BARTENDER TEDDY  
It's nothing, sir. Our guests  
prefer Destiny, the club that has a  
lot of experienced girls you can  
meet at the bar. They are sometimes  
very professional if you know what  
I mean.

SPARROW  
Well, I see that you are very  
professional too. But I would  
rather prefer something more  
intimate, with younger men, willing  
to share a cocktail, or perhaps a  
night with a handsome man like me.

BARTENDER TEDDY



You are full of surprises. I got you, sir. I can tell you, Destiny is the place you need to check out. Some of the girls who love partying there are not girls at all. And some of them can be very playful.

SPARROW continues drinking the cocktail. He seems pleased, even flattered.

19. INT./EXT. DESTINY CLUB - OUTSIDE - NIGHT

The street outside the "Destiny" club. Evening, guests are queuing on the sidewalk. Bouncers at the gate. It's FRANKIE and BILLY. They are in their big black suits. Headsets in their ears. A GUESTLIST GIRL with the list is in front of the VIP entry.

GUESTLIST GIRL  
(to some guests)  
Not on the list. End of the line, please.  
(to everybody)  
If you're not on the list, stay in line.

Jaguar arrives at the front door. MONICA and her girls got out of the car.

RAY is approaching the club in his suit and tie. He sees MONICA and the bouncers and he freezes.

Agent HOGAN is just behind him. She is in her hotel uniforms and trying to find her badge in the car.

AGENT HOGAN  
Fuck me.

AT THE DOOR:

GUESTLIST GIRL  
(to MONICA)  
Hey, girl. What's up!

BILLY opens the VIP chain. FRANKIE tries not to look at MONICA.

MONICA  
(waves to bouncers)  
Hey boys!  
(kisses GUESTLIST GIRL)  
Hi sweetie! They are all with me.

The let the whole bunch of girls come with MONICA.

HOGAN is calling to agent PARKS. PARKS pick up the phone. Gentle music is playing in the background.

AGENT HOGAN

Hey, I forgot my badge in your car...and what's that music?

TO PARKS HOUSE: He is in women's clothes in front of a mirror in his bedroom. Everything is red in color. He's in makeup.

AGENT PARKS

I'm at home. This is my girl's time.

AGENT HOGAN (VOICE OVER)

Dude, I mean, Parks, I need you right now and right here.

BACK TO HOGAN:

AGENT PARKS (VOICE OVER)

Well, then I will have to go with my other me. The CANDY PARKS.

RAY looks to BILLY and FRANKIE and then to the alley that leads behind the club.

AGENT HOGAN

I don't care if you come as a drag queen or not, you're an FBI agent on duty, under my command. So take your sweet bimbo ass here and bring my badge. I'm at Destiny.

AGENT PARKS

Alright, honey, and thanks for sweet ass. So naughty.

HOGAN hangs up and lifts her head. She can't find RAY in the crowd and front.

AGENT HOGAN

Shit. How did he get in?

HOGAN gets out of the car and starts walking towards the club entry. As soon as she reaches the VIP entry she just stops on the sidewalk. LIST GIRL examines her security outlook and no makeup face, ponytail, and weird-looking shoes.

LIST GIRL

(to HOGAN))

Hey you.

AGENT HOGAN

Me?

LIST GIRL

Yeah, you. Job interview? Security?

AGENT HOGAN

Ah...Yes. Security.

LIST GIRL

You need to enter in the back.

AGENT HOGAN

What?

LIST GIRL

Oh, fuck it. Come inside.

LIST GIRL opens the door and lets HOGAN in.

20. EXT. DESTINY CLUB - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Ray is searching for the back door entry. There is a couple of guys smoking, kitchen workers.

RAY

Hey guys, do you know if I can get in here.

KITCHEN GUY

Fuck off. Go fish.

They start to leave.

RAY

Look, guys, there is a girl inside. I think I like her. She's the most beautiful girl, I've ever met in my life...

They stop and turn to RAY.

21. INT. DESTINY CLUB - INSIDE - NIGHT

HOGAN enters the club. It's loud music. Everything is just starting. DJ is playing nice moody songs as a warm-up for the long night ahead. HOGAN looks around and starts examining the place. She can't find RAY. There are several VIP areas. One of the bottle service sofas is filled with girls, including

MONICA. They are drinking and having fun. ERICA (27) friend of MONICA, KATYA (26) friend of ERICA. And some other girls.

The other table is full of GG Cartel guys including GG himself. Guillermo is in his non-gangster outfit, drinking and they have several girls dancing at their tables. HOGAN looks busted. She turns to the bar and hides in the corner. Starts observing the situation.

At the bar is SPARROW, he is getting his black and green martinis, talking to the local Destiny bartender.

TO BACK ALLEY:

5 kitchen guys including the chef and the garbage man are listening to the story that RAY is telling.

KITCHEN GUY

So those two dipshits, the jackass Frankie and his schmuck brother Billy are your ex-wife's older brothers?

RAY

Well, yeah. They aren't that bad. Sometimes they can even use their brains to think.

The KITCHEN guys start shaking hands with RAY and hugging.

KITCHEN GUY

Man, get in there and take that girl...good luck. Don't worry about F&B idiots. We'll take care of them.

RAY gets inside through the kitchen door.

## 22. EXT. DESTINY CLUB - OUTSIDE - NIGHT

PARKS arrives. Gets out of the car. He is in his dress with a wig and makeup. Starts looking around. No HOGAN in direct sight. Dials her number. No answer.

AGENT PARKS

(into phone)

Come on pick it up.

AGENT HOGAN (VOICE OVER)

Hi, you have reached special agent HOGAN...leave your message after the beep.

## 23. INT. DESTINY CLUB - INSIDE

HOGAN is trying to get closer to the GG cartel. She ditches the jacket, rolls up her shirt sleeves, ties a button-up shirt. Deepers her hair in the ice water from the bucket on the bar table removes her shoes and go dancing on the floor right in front of the GG cartel guys.

Guillermo is attracted to her. He starts dancing together with agent HOGAN.

GG BOSS

What's your name sweet pie?

AGENT HOGAN

What do you want to call me, big boy?

GG BOSS

Uuuh, I love how you say that. And I like your hair.

HOGAN starts shaking her head and hair against Guillermo. He is excited. All wet. One of his boys adds something in the cocktail on the table. Guillermo reaches for his table and grabs a drink. The surprise cocktail. He drinks it and gives to HOGAN. She accepts it.

TO BAR: Agent PARKS get into the bar area. He is looking for HOGAN. Checks the dance floor. But he can only see some wet girl and a strange looking guy dancing together. The rest of the floor is filled with crowds of people. He sees the hotel jacket and shoes. Then he sees SPARROW.

AGENT PARKS

Hey, I know you. You're Mister Covert Inspection.

SPARROW

And you are?

AGENT PARKS

PARKS, MENDEZ. The security guard.

He picks up the jacket and shows the logo.

SPARROW

Oh, wow. What a surprise, surprise. I didn't expect to see such a beautiful security girl.

AGENT PARKS

Call me CANDY.

SPARROW  
Drinks, CANDY?

AGENT PARKS  
You pay, bad boy. I'm all yours?  
By the way, did you see the girl  
who left these?

SPARROW  
She left.

AGENT PARKS  
Bitch.

SPARROW  
So, hotel hah? I bet you've fucked  
many guests there...

TO HOGAN AND GG BOSS - DANCE FLOOR:

AGENT HOGAN  
Call me Miss Quantico.

GG BOSS  
Oh, I love it. It's so not boring.  
You are not boring. I hate boring.  
you are so...not...

AGENT HOGAN  
And you are so not boring...You are  
like caramel...I want to lick  
you...Let...me...lick...your...ear.

Something starts kicking in. As they dance and touch each  
other. They start licking each other's ears.

TO MONICA'S TABLE:

RAY comes to MONICA's table. He's all excited but tense at  
the same time.

RAY  
Hey, Monica. Hi.

MONICA  
Oh, you came. That's so great. Have  
a sit.

RAY  
Look, I need to talk to you about  
something important.

MONICA

Wait, it's so rude.  
(to girls)  
Sorry. This is Ray.

She introduces RAY to the GIRLS.

RAY  
Hi.

MONICA  
(to RAY)  
Ray, this is ERICA. This is her  
birthday party.

RAY  
Happy birthday, Erica.

MONICA  
This is KATYA, THERESA, MILA,  
REBECCA and we have HELEN somewhere  
here.

Ray tries to talk to MONICA, but they are all a bit tipsy. So  
they make him drink.

MONICA  
To Erica. Ray. You have to drink  
three times, cause you are late.

Ray drinks 3 shots all in and he starts looking weird.

RAY  
Happy birthday Erica.

LATER:

On the dance floor is a big party. Everybody is drunk.  
MONICA, RAY are dancing together. ERICA is kissing KITCHEN  
GUY, THERESA and MILA are kissing each other. On the other  
side of the dance floor, it's agent HOGAN and Guillermo  
kissing and licking each other. Next to them without noticing  
is PARKS and SPARROW kissing.

#### 24. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - POOL BAR - NIGHT

It's empty. Pool bar is closed. Pool is highlighted with pool  
lights. MONICA and RAY enter laughing. They are alone. He  
holds her hand in his suit. Bow tie is undone.

RAY gets behind the bar counter. MONICA is in her light  
dress. She dips her legs into the pool sitting on the edge.

RAY  
Drinks?

MONICA  
They are going to catch you.

RAY  
Martinis?

MONICA  
Yes, Mr. BOND!

She laughs.

RAY  
I know the bartender.

LATER:

RAY pours two glasses from the shaker. Brings them to MONICA and they sit next to the pool.

MONICA  
So tell me Mr. BOND, what is it you tried so hard to tell me back in the club?

RAY  
I don't know. I might be caught up in something dirty.

MONICA  
I'm mafia's daughter. You can tell me anything.

She puts her glass on the edge of the pool. Playfully removes her dress and gets into the pool in her underwear. Ray keeps sitting on the edge. MONICA teases him and swims to the center.

MONICA  
Come on, get in here.

RAY looks at his suit.

RAY  
(to himself)  
Ah, what the hell. It's a dead man's suit.

He removes his jacket and jumps into the pool. He slowly swims to her.



MONICA

Now, when we are here...

She locks his hand around his neck. They are close and he kisses her.

RAY

Somebody's trying to kill your father.

MONICA is not surprised but she tries to shrug off the idea.

MONICA

Somebody's always trying to kill him.

She dips under the water and comes back on the surface.

RAY

Not like this time.

MONICA

Are you getting to me to get to my father?

RAY seems serious. But still, he kisses her again. Rolls over behind her back and locks his hands now in front of her.

MONICA

I saw you at the funeral.

RAY

Yeah? What do you think?

MONICA

I think you are not the one who would bomb CARLOS and run away.

RAY

Then what I am?

MONICA turns around, looks him in the eyes.

MONICA

I think you're kind and gentle and you were just visiting an old grandma's grave.

Suddenly a VOICE of night guard is heard.

NIGHT POOL GUARD

Get a room!  
(walking away)

...there's plenty here.

Guard leaves. MONICA and RAY laugh.

25. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - RAY'S ROOM - NIGHT

RAY and MONICA all soaking wet get into the room. She removes her dress. RAY starts removing his pants. But he's stuck. It's wet. She tries to pull him. They both fall on the floor laughing.

26. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - SPARROW'S ROOM - MORNING

SPARROW opens his eyes. Nobody's in his room. A note on the pillow.

NOTE: "FIND ME, STRANGER. CANDY, XO-XO"

He smiles with pleasure. Gets up from the bed. Gets to the bathroom.

LATER: SPARROW leaves the washroom with a brush in his mouth. He looks at the computer. Opens the computer. There is a new message.

MESSAGE: from MR. GOODNEWS: Another hit, price 25 000\$.

SPARROW opens the attachment. It's a picture of RAY.

RAY (VOICE OVER)  
I was actually very flattered that somebody would give 25K for my head. And I was disappointed that MR.GOODNEWS decided to handle this hit. I know, he's just a middleman, but still...

SPARROW smiles. He opens a folder on the screen with the name RETIREMENT PLAN.

It's a picture of a nice bungalow on Nassau, Bahamas.

Price tag: 1.2 million.

27. EXT. GG YACHT - MORNING

It's a luxury yacht off the coast of Miami. Agent HOGAN wakes up in the bed, naked under sheets. She opens her eyes, checks under the sheets.

AGENT HOGAN

Shit.

She looks lost. She starts looking for her panties and bra. Her bra is on the bottle of expensive champagne on the table.

LATER ON THE DECK:

HOGAN in her clothes is on the lower deck bedroom. She approaches the ladder and hears the distant chatter. She stops to listen. It's Guillermo on the satellite phone.

GG BOSS (VOICE OVER)

(speaking spanish)

Yes. Yes. I do understand the risk. As soon as they sign the deal, we are ready to transfer all the money... It's more than 1.5 billion in cash. Gordon Preston is going to pay...I'll make him pay, don't worry. Tell your people to be ready by 7 pm tonight. BERMUDA Hotel. My people will be ready too. Bye.

HOGAN makes a loud sound.

AGENT HOGAN

Heey. Here you are!

GG BOSS

My sweet little beast. Come here. I'm upstairs.

HOGAN enters the deck. It's a beautiful sunrise. Breakfast is served. Coffee, fresh juices. Many dishes.

AGENT HOGAN

Oh, wow. So much food.

GG BOSS

I didn't know what you like, so I made them do everything. Come here.

She sits on his lap. He kisses her.

AGENT HOGAN

How far are we from the shore?

GG BOSS

I wish we were far far away. But unfortunately, I have an event to attend today. Speaking of which. Would you care to join me?

AGENT HOGAN  
Where's that?

GG BOSS  
BERMUDA HOTEL. 7 pm. I can get you  
a dress and send a car to pick you  
up.

AGENT HOGAN  
I'm not your regular chica.

GG BOSS  
Oh, beautiful. You're not regular  
at all. I think I might even stay  
longer in Miami just to watch you  
sleep.

AGENT HOGAN  
Where are you from?

GG BOSS  
Colombia. But these days I am more  
a traveler.

AGENT HOGAN  
So, how do I get to the city?

Guillermo points his finger up. There is a chopper on the  
helipad on top of the yacht.

GG BOSS  
I have a chopper.

HOGAN smiles.

28. EXT. OUTSIDE MIAMI - CASINO LAND - MORNING

It's a big vast plain with access to the sea and a big  
territory. Construction works are underway.

CESAR and MR. SERRANO with their entourage and Japanese  
investors are at the site. CESAR is not happy. He is nervous.

CESAR  
Where is he?

BOSS  
Relax, Cesar. He'll be here. Don't  
worry. Gordon is never late.

CESAR  
It's almost 8 am.

CESAR walks past the smiling Japanese investors. He approaches the SUV. There is one of his thugs.

THUG

Boss!

CESAR

Give me the satellite phone.

THUG reaches for the phone inside the car. Gives it to CESAR. He dials a number.

CESAR

(into phone in Spanish)

Is it ready?... Okay.

He drops the line when he sees the limo approaching the construction site. Car stops. Several guards leave the car first. They make a perimeter. One of the guys opens the rear door. Gordon Preston and his assistant appear.

Gordon opens his arms and walks straight to SERRANO, disregarding CESAR. CESAR tries not to look at GORDON. His head is mostly down.

GORDON

My friend. How are you?

BOSS

Mr. Mayor, today is the night.

They hug.

GORDON

Not yet, Mr. Serrano...So, tell me, why am I investing millions in this land?

BOSS

Come, I'll show you.

They approach a table with the territory plans printouts.

SERRANO point to several areas.

BOSS

Here are the pier...this one is the park...hotels, there are 3 hotels. Everyone gets the price they can afford.

GORDON

How about the casino?

BOSS

This is the casino. It will be the crown jewel of this resort. We'll have no taxes, 100 years land concession and we will be partners 50/50. You, of course, will be controlling this through your substructures. And as soon as you are tired of being a Mayor, this will finance your future presidential campaign.

GORDON smiles and laughs.

GORDON

I love it when you say it like that.

CESAR is always behind them. GORDON looks at CESAR and pulls SERRANO to the side.

GORDON

Look...I don't want to push much. I heard some rumors, some gang wars. Carlos is dead. This might hurt my campaign, our relations.

GORDON looks at CESAR and SERRANO catches that look.

GORDON

(whispering)

You know, there are some things that should stay in-house. If you know what I mean.

BOSS

(quietly)

Gordon, Cesar is like a son to me. I trust him, and I hope you'll find a way to trust him in the future.

(louder)

In any relations there should be trust, isn't that right?

(looks at CESAR)

CESAR doesn't make a sound. Keeps looking at the construction yard.

29. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - POOL BAR - MORNING

HOGAN and PARKS meet in the pool. TEDDY is listening to their conversation. They are in their hotel uniforms.

AGENT HOGAN  
GG cartel is in town.

AGENT PARKS  
The SPARROW is in town.

AGENT HOGAN  
The green/black-eyed hitman?...are  
you sure?

AGENT PARKS  
Yes, I saw him at the club  
yesterday. By the way, where did  
you go?

AGENT HOGAN  
I spent the night with Guillermo.

She is shy.

AGENT PARKS  
Was he good?

AGENT HOGAN  
Oh my Gosh, he was something.

She smiles.

AGENT HOGAN  
Speaking of SPARROW. How do you  
know it's him?

AGENT PARKS  
Well, I don't wanna brag, I spent a  
night in his room. Found some  
arsenal in his bags. And yesterday,  
when I went to the lighting room.  
He was sniffing around. Possibly  
planted something.

AGENT HOGAN  
We need to check it.

AGENT PARKS  
Let's go.

They leave. TEDDY picks up his phone and dials a number.

30. INT./EXT. MONICA'S CAR - STREETS - MORNING

RAY and MONICA in the car.

RAY  
Where are we going?

MONICA  
Cesar, my father's associate, said that the father's car is in the shop. Oil leak. But I suspect it's not about the leak.

RAY  
This Cesar, is he your family friend or something?

MONICA  
He was with us since I remember myself. But he's Colombian. He belongs to the GG cartel.

RAY's look changes immediately.

MONICA  
He is a prick, but my Dad loves the guy.

31. EXT. CAR SHOP - LATER

RAY and MONICA pull over next to a car shop. MONICA leaves the Jaguar. RAY follows her. Shop master ENRIQUE (28) leaves the garage.

ENRIQUE  
Hey, beautiful. What's wrong with your car? Wipers don't work again?

MONICA  
Hi, Enrique. No, it's fine.

RAY is behind her. ENRIQUE looks at him and then to MONICA. He is smiling.

MONICA  
Oh, this is RAY. He's my...

RAY doesn't know how to react.

ENRIQUE  
...your?

MONICA  
My boyfriend. Yeah.

ENRIQUE



Okay...come inside...What brings you and your boyfriend here?

He starts fixing some screws with a wrench in an open stripped luxury car.

MONICA

It's about my Dad's car. The Range Rover.

ENRIQUE

What is it? Needs some polishing?

MONICA

You tell me, Cesar told me it's here.

ENRIQUE

Must be some misunderstanding. We changed the oil and spark plugs a month ago. You remember, I brought it back to the house the other day.

MONICA

So you say, there is no car here?

ENRIQUE

No...Is everything alright? You seem distracted.

MONICA

You right. Must be some misunderstanding.

She kisses him on a cheek and they leave.

ENRIQUE

See ya.

32. INT./EXT. MONICA'S CAR - STREETS - LATER

RAY and MONICA are back in the car.

MONICA

He said there is no car. Something's not right. Why would Cesar lie about the car? He never lies to his boss.

RAY

I've got an idea. You said it's a Range Rover?

MONICA  
Yeah, why?

RAY  
Well, I can try tracking it through  
GPS. We need the VIN code for the  
car. Drive me to my place.

Monica picks up the phone. Calls ENRIQUE.

MONICA  
Enrique, one more thing. Can you  
send me the car's code?

RAY  
VIN code.

MONICA  
VIN code...okay, love you, thanks!

She drops the call.

MONICA  
You want me to get you to the  
hotel?

RAY  
No, my apartment. It's not far from  
here.

MONICA  
I thought you're staying in the  
hotel.

RAY  
That's for my research. I'm a  
screenwriter, remember? Looking for  
a story. Hotels help source ideas.

MONICA  
Okay, mister Writer. Lead the way.

LATER: they pull over.

RAY  
Why are we stopping? My house is  
two blocks away down the street.

MONICA  
I know. This place is one of my  
favorite dress shops.

## 33. INT./EXT. DRESS SHOP - DAY

MONICA and RAY enter a dress shop with the name:  
"BRIDESMAID'S CORNER"

MONICA  
You gonna love it.

RAY  
You're getting married, or  
something?

MONICA  
It's for the party tonight. By the  
way. You need a decent suit. The  
one yesterday. It looked like you  
were about to get buried in it.

RAY  
Ha-ha. I know, right!?

The shop is a huge showroom for dresses and tuxedos for  
weddings and events. All sorts of stuff can be found.

A small Asian lady comes to MONICA. It's MISS LIN

MONICA  
(speaking chinese  
mandarin)  
Hello, miss Lin, so nice to see you  
are feeling well. I hope the doctor  
I gave you was helpful.

MISS LIN  
Monica, you are an angel. They  
fixed my hip in no time. Now I can  
walk not like an old lady.

MISS LIN shows her leg.

MONICA  
You are too young to say things  
like that.

They smile and laugh.

RAY  
So, you speak Chinese, huh?

MONICA  
Yeah, my dad sent me to school in  
Taiwan when I was 13. He didn't  
know he would be doing business

with Japanese investors.

RAY  
Japanese, Chinese.

MISS LIN looks at RAY with a tricky smile and tells something whispering to MONICA. They laugh. MONICA nods.

RAY  
So, tuxedo. I'll go with something classic.

MONICA starts selecting the dresses and helps him choose the right tux.

FOOTAGE of time-lapse how they try different funny and nice clothes.

LATER: Outside the shop. MONICA and RAY are leaving together with the bags. MONICA sends the air kiss to MISS LIN, who is waving back.

MONICA  
Bye, Miss Lin.

RAY is about to get into the car, his laces are undone. He notices this and kneels to fix it.

TO THE BUILDING ROOF ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE SHOP:

This moment SPARROW is on the roof across the street - he is aiming at ROY's head through the scope. ROY kneels. SPARROW shoots. Misses and hits the Chinese cat next to MISS LIN's shop porch.

Car leaves. SPARROW is disappointed in himself.

SPARROW  
I'm getting old. It's time to retire.

34. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM SECURITY BOOTH - DAY

HOGAN and PARKS are in the room. They locked the door from inside. HOGAN is on a lookout. PARKS is under the table.

AGENT HOGAN  
Did you find anything?

AGENT PARKS  
Nothing.

AGENT HOGAN

What?

AGENT PARKS

I don't know. I checked everything.

HOGAN's phone rings. She looks on the screen. It says GG. She looks around. Points a finger at PARKS who is getting up from under the table.

AGENT HOGAN

Fuck. Shut up. Not a sound...

(into phone)

Hi honey... yes... sure... fine...  
alright then... miss you too. Bye.

HOGAN's face is shining.

AGENT PARKS

What the fuck was that?

She changes her facial expression.

AGENT HOGAN

I'm invited to a dinner party.

AGENT PARKS

What...this dinner party? Oh, shit.  
Are you crazy? MILLS is going to be  
here.

AGENT HOGAN

I know.

AGENT PARKS

I don't wanna say anything, but  
girl you look happy. Maybe he is a  
notorious drug cartel boss, but I  
like what he does to you.

AGENT HOGAN

Now. What are we going to do?

The phone rings again. She doesn't look at the screen just answers the phone.

AGENT HOGAN

Guillermo, please, I need to  
work...

Clears her throat. Straightens her back.

AGENT HOGAN

Yes, sir.

PARKS starts laughing covering his mouth.

AGENT MILLS (VOICE OVER)  
HOGAN, where were you last night?  
Couldn't reach you.

AGENT HOGAN  
I must have left my phone in the  
car, sir.

AGENT MILLS (VOICE OVER)  
Anyway, there is a slight change of  
plan. You will be on the personal  
detail for Gordon Preston.

AGENT HOGAN  
But, sir...

AGENT MILLS  
I don't want to discuss this. I'm  
not happy either. Apparently,  
Governor himself is going to  
endorse the son of a bitch. So  
There will be more secret service  
involved. They are on their way to  
check the place right now. I want  
you to personally take care of  
them. Don't let that freak Parks  
anywhere near them. Did you get me?

AGENT HOGAN  
Yes, sir. Nice and clear.

AGENT MILLS  
And HOGAN, do something with your  
look. I don't want you guys running  
in those terrible security outfits.  
Undercover but not that under.

She closes her phone.

AGENT PARKS  
What did he say?

AGENT HOGAN  
Governor is going to be here.  
Secret service is on the way. And I  
am Gordon's personal bitch now!

AGENT PARKS  
Hmm.

Knock on the door. Parks slightly opens the door.

EVENT ASSISTANT  
(in low voice)  
There are some people in black  
suits looking for miss HOGAN.

Parks opens the door wide. And shows HOGAN out with two hands.

AGENT PARKS  
She's all yours.

EVENT ASSISTANT  
They are in the lobby.

AGENT HOGAN  
Please help me, God.

They leave the lighting room.

SPARROW is at the far end of the hallway. He watches them leave from the distance. He is wearing his suit and gloves again. His briefcase is with him.

35. INT. APARTMENT - DAY

MONICA and RAY at the apartment door. There is a note on his door that says: "MONEY OR YOU ARE DEAD, YOU HAVE ONE DAY."

MONICA  
Do you owe money or something?

RAY  
It's just a love letter from my ex-wife.

He opens the door.

MONICA  
She's that tenacious?. It must be hard for her to forget you.

RAY  
I'm sure she just uses the money as an excuse to torture me.

They enter the apartment. MONICA looks around. She likes what she sees.

MONICA  
It's cute in here. You did the

decoration?

RAY

Bricks, no they came with the building and the lease. Coffee?

MONICA

Thanks.

RAY turns on the coffeemaker and starts cleaning the mess on his red sofa.

MONICA

I like the fireplace.

MONICA starts touching angels. She wants to lift one but realizes that they are fixed to the fireplace. She turns one and the other one. RAY stops her from turning the last one.

RAY

Please, they are old. You can't imagine how long it took me to glue them back.

MONICA gets on the sofa. There is a baseball bat next to the fireplace. She looks up. There is a painting on the ceiling.

MONICA

That's interesting.

RAY

Oh, the painting. Yeah. It was here when I moved in. They said there was some famous painter here before me.

MONICA

Anyone, I know?

RAY

I don't know his name. He died of an overdose. They found him on this sofa.

MONICA jumps.

RAY

Just kidding. I bought it myself at a flea market.

Coffee is ready.

RAY



Sugar? Cream?

MONICA

Yes, please.

She starts roaming again through the house. Checks the table with old magazines and then notices that the laptop is still on. The lid is not fully closed. She opens the lid and sees the pictures of her father.

RAY walks with two mugs. He is concentrated on not spilling the coffee.

RAY

I didn't know how many cubes you take. It might be a bit bitter.

He lifts his head and sees that MONICA is looking at him with a very angry face.

MONICA

What is this?

Still holding the hot mugs he looks at the laptop screen and then back to her.

RAY

Let me explain. I know how it looks...

MONICA

Yeah, Ray, or whatever your name is. Tell me. What was the plan? Kill my father and then fuck me, and I was just a bonus? Well, you got your bonus now.

He bends to put the mugs on the table and as soon as he lifts his head, MONICA strikes him with a baseball bat. He loses consciousness.

36. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - EVENING

The hotel is sparkling with a thousand lights, The red carpet. Flashlights of cameras. Reporters and guests are gathering. Luxury cars keep coming to the front gate. SERRANO arrives in the Range Rover SUV. Cesar is nowhere to be seen. MONICA is in her dress, alone. Japanese investors arrive. GG cartel people are nowhere to be seen.

37. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM SECURITY BOOTH - EVENING

Big room with CCTV terminals. Cameras. Many FBI agents inside. They are all ready.

AGENT MILLS

Listen up, everyone. This is the night. We are going to bust all of them together. This is my investigation and we will do it my way.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Oh, boy. Here we go. Elvis would say. My way wasn't the right way after all. But that's another story.

HOGAN enters the security room in her shiny evening dress all sparkling. She is gorgeous. Stunning makeup. She is shining.

AGENT PARKS

Girl, you are something sensational.

She reacts with a shy smile.

AGENT HOGAN

(to AGENT MILLS)

Sir, the guests are here. I am going to be behind the stage. Preston is going to arrive soon.

AGENT MILLS

PARKS, what's the schedule?

AGENT PARKS

When the music stops, there will be an announcement. Governor takes the stage. He presents Preston and then Preston will give a speech.

AGENT MILLS

Ok. I will be here with the team. Parks you are in the lighting room. Hogan backstage. As soon as we see the GG cartel, people. We take them, SERRANO and we bring them in on the conspiracy. Where's the hitman, what's his name?

AGENT PARKS

Sparrow, sir.

AGENT MILLS

That's right. Do you see him on the monitors?

AGENT PARKS

No. His room is empty. We couldn't locate him.

AGENT MILLS

Most probably he's a thousand miles away now. We scared the son of a bitch off. Alright. Everyone. Don't fuck this up. This is my ticket to DC.

38. INT. SERRANO'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - EVENING

It's a wine cellar. Dark, clean place with lots of bottles and boxes. RAY is tied to the chair. CESAR is above him. He slaps RAY on his face. RAY's head is covered with some dried blood and a nasty welt.

CESAR

Hey, little fuck. Wake up.

RAY starts regaining his consciousness. He shakes his head and starts moaning.

CESAR

That's right, numb-nuts.

CESAR is in his tuxedo.

CESAR

I just want to let you know. The old bastard will die tonight in front of his lovely daughter.

RAY

Why?

CESAR

Why! Oh, I'll tell you why.

CESAR starts walking around raising his head high.

CESAR

Cause this old disrespectful piece of shit wants to build the casino and the park. But he doesn't know that Gordon and I are in it together.

RAY looks at CESAR with a hint of disbelief.

CESAR

Yeah. That's right. It was my idea to build this casino and start laundering money. We could've become the biggest laundromat in the northern hemisphere. But he resists. Well, tonight that resistance is gonna end.

RAY

Hey idiot. I was the one hired to do the job. So nobody's gonna kill him. And as soon as he realizes that you and Gordon worked on this. You'll be on the way to the seabed with a concrete chained to your feet.

CESAR is angry. But he smiles and he enjoys himself RAY.

CESAR

Hah, you thought you were the real deal?

He knocks on RAY's head.

CESAR

Wake up, idiot. You were just a decoy. You were hired by me, you stupid fuck. Nobody knows you exist. You're just as pathetic as your hit jobs. Police will find the contract on your computer. They will tie you to Serrano's death. And in that little room you have, they will find the rifle with your prints.

RAY starts rubbing his fingers, they are covered with something.

CESAR

That's right. You're done. And that little girl of yours will die too. SPARROW, the real hitman, the professional, will take care of her and the old man.

RAY

Don't you fucking dare touching her.

CESAR

You know I could kill you right now, but we need you to make this work. So, I'll just leave you here with your pathetic life. Whatever left of it. Adios, chico.

CESAR leaves the room. RAY desperately tries to release free himself but the ropes are tied tight.

39. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - POOL BAR - EVENING

Customers at the bar. They are trying to get hold of the bartender.

CUSTOMER

(to waiter)

Hey, where's the bartender?

WAITER

No idea. I haven't seen him since lunch.

40. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM - EVENING

The ballroom is crowded with many guests, famous people, reporters. Waiters carry food. TEDDY is at the event bar, pouring drinks and making cocktails to guests. Music is playing.

CEREMONY MANAGER is with her headset is at the kitchen door controlling the event. A waiter passes by. She stops him. It's Guillermo in his disguise. All of the waiters are GG cartel people.

CEREMONY MANAGER

(to Guillermo)

Hey, wait.

GG BOSS

Yes, ma'am.

CEREMONY MANAGER

Your bow tie. Let me fix it. Here we go.

She fixes his bow tie and let him go.

Guillermo walks rounds on the floor. He and his people are up to something.

CESAR arrives. He is a bit nervous and thrilled. SERRANO waves and invites him to a cocktail table.

BARTENDER TEDDY watch closely CESAR approach SERRANO

BOSS

Here you are. What took you so long?

CESAR

Something stupid. Where's Monica?

BOSS

Oh, she went to the bathroom.

CESAR checks his wristwatch.

BOSS

Cesar, are you alright? You look like somebody's gonna die.

CESAR nervously smiles.

CESAR

It's nothing. Just some business.

BOSS

No business tonight. Not here.

41. INT. SERRANO'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - EVENING

RAY is on the floor still tied to the chair. The chair is slightly broken. He managed to get to the cigar box. He reaches with his leg to the cigar box and pushes it to the ground. It falls. There is a cutter with a small sharp edge. He picks it up with his hands behind and starts cutting the rope.

LATER: The rope is off. He gets from the ground touches his head. It's still bleeding a bit. He is a little wobbly. He opens the cellar door and walks all the way through a deserted hallway to the garage. It's a huge garage with many sports cars. But a bike grabs his attention.

LATER: RAY is on a bike in a helmet. The visor is up. He starts the engine.

RAY

Baby, I am on my way... Nobody's gonna die tonight. Not on my watch.

Closes visor and accelerates. Bike leaves the garage.

## 42. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - KITCHEN - EVENING

GG cartel guys in the kitchen. The boxes from the MARCO'S storage are inside. They are empty. GG cartel guys in their white waiter tuxes leave the kitchen with something under their jackets.

## 43. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM LIGHTING BOOTH - EVENING

PARKS and the lighting technicians are in the booth. PARKS checks the screens on the CCTV cameras. Nothing. He can't locate a threat. Randomly checking all the faces. At some point, he lifts his head and sees some shadows behind the stage on the upper level where most of the lights are installed.

TO HOGAN BEHIND THE STAGE LOVER LEVEL:

It's a backstage area with several ladders. HOGAN is next to Gordon Preston and his security details. Governor is getting ready to take the stage.

AGENT PARKS (VOICE OVER)  
(into headset)  
HOGAN. Can you hear me?

HOGAN touches her ear.

AGENT HOGAN  
Parks, what is it?

PA ANNOUNCER (VOICE OVER)  
And I would like to welcome on  
stage the Governor of Florida.

The crowd starts clapping.

AGENT PARKS (VOICE OVER)  
Somebody is upstairs above the  
stage.

It's loud. She keeps touching her earpiece.

AGENT HOGAN  
Say again! I can't hear you.

AGENT PARKS (VOICE OVER)  
I said, check upstairs above the  
stage.

She lifts her head and sees something.

AGENT HOGAN

I see it. I'm on my way up. Tell  
MILLS.

She removes her high heels and starts climbing the metal  
ladder up.

BACK TO PARKS:

AGENT PARKS

(into radio)

Sir, we might have a problem. Hogan  
is on the way to check it.

No response.

44. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM SECURITY BOOTH - EVENING

The room is full of unconscious FBI agents. They were all  
drinking the same water with the logo "Made in Colombia".  
MILLS is sleeping.

45. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM UPPER LEVEL - EVENING

SPARROW is on the ramp. He is holding the rifle. Ready to  
shoot. SERRANO is in his sniper scope. He shifts to MONICA  
who is right next to SERRANO. Then to CESAR. CESAR looks up  
right into the scope and shows a sign.

46. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM

PA ANNOUNCER (VOICE OVER)

And now we welcome on stage the  
next MAYOR OF MIAMI, Mister Gordon  
Preston.

Preston enters the stage. He confidently walks in the middle.  
Takes a mic from the Governor. They shake hands and Preston  
is about to start his speech. CESAR leaves the room.

47. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - KITCHEN - EVENING

RAY gets to the hotel from the back alley. He is about to  
enter but suddenly FRANKIE and BILLY grab him from behind.

FRANKIE

Hell RAY. Let's talk.

BILLY



Yeah RAY. Let's talk.

RAY  
Guys, there's no time. You need to let me in.

FRANKIE  
Not before you pay us.

BILLY  
Yeah, RAY. Pay us.

FRANKIE  
Shut up, Billy.

Out of the door, the KITCHEN GUYS from the club appear.

KITCHEN GUY  
Problems Ray?

RAY  
What are you guys doing here?

KITCHEN GUY  
Working catering. The owner of the club is the owner of the catering company.

RAY  
Thanks, guys.  
(to FRANKIE and BILLY)  
Sorry guys.

FRANKIE and BILLY back off and KITCHEN GUYS start advancing on them. RAY runs inside.

48. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM UPPER LEVEL

HOGAN reaches the upper ramp, she sees SPARROW. She crouches to him. SPARROW sees her. And they start to fight.

49. INT. BERMUDA HOTEL - BALLROOM

Preston is on stage. Waiters gather in the middle of the room. Guillermo goes on stage and rips the mic of Preston's hands.

GG BOSS  
(into mic)  
Ladies and gentlemen. My name is Guillermo Galliardo.

All the media start taking pictures.

GG BOSS

I was convicted of bad things back in Colombia. My family paid a big price and we are now a completely clean business. We are the producers of coffee and sports equipment. We are still rich. Our company has decided to find an investment in the United States and we met this gentleman.

He points at Gordon Preston.

GG BOSS

He offered us a business model. This model would let us invest in the parks and recreations and casino businesses in Miami with Serrano Family.

He smiles and waves to Serrano. Serrano smiles back.

GG BOSS

But Gordon Preston decided that this is not enough, that's why he and my nephew - Cesar. Cesar, where are you?

The spotlight searches the ballroom and points at CESAR who is about to leave the room.

GG BOSS

Don't hide my friend. They decided to start smuggling drugs into America and use the future casino as a laundromat. Well, I promised my late wife that I would start a clean slate. Here I am. I am in the United States on the official invitation by the DEA and ATF. They are here in this room.

TEDDY comes to the stage with his badge. And other agents who were disguised as guests reveal their true identity. There are plenty. CESAR is arrested.

GG BOSS

I will do my best to start the new life by putting these bastards behind bars.

TEDDY arrests Preston.

Suddenly RAY appears running from the kitchen door towards MONICA as Kevin Costner in Bodyguard.

RAY  
Monica. Down. Down.

It's slow-mo.

BALLROOM UPPER LEVEL:

SPARROW manages to knock out agent HOGAN. He pushes a button on his remote and the charge in the lighting booth goes off. The room goes completely dark. He quickly takes his rifle, switches to night vision mode, and finds SERRANO in the dark. RAY keeps running towards MONICA and SERRANO can be seen in the scope.

SPARROW pulls the trigger. A shot is heard.

This moment HOGAN hits SPARROW with a piece of lighting equipment. SPARROW is unconscious. She cuffs him.

TO BALLROOM FLOOR:

Lights up. RAY is in blood. He is on SERRANO. They are on the floor. MONICA is reaching them.

MONICA  
Daddy...No...Daddy.

BOSS  
I'm okay honey. The boy is hurt. He saved my life.

She checks her father. It's the RAY's blood. They turn him. He is spilling blood. MONICA removes her cloth and starts pushing it against his wound. RAY is on the floor. MONICA is above him. She is crying. CESAR is being escorted by the DEA agents along with Gordon Preston. PARKS is ok and alive, just a small contusion.

RAY (VOICE OVER)  
Well. That was the end...

50. EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: TWO WEEKS LATER

Hospital front doors. Sliding doors open. RAY is being brought in a wheelchair by TEDDY the bartender.

RAY gets up from the chair with his left arm in a support bandage.

BARTENDER TEDDY

So, Mister Valentine. How are you feeling?

RAY

Well, I'm lucky, I'm not dead.

BARTENDER TEDDY

You did a good job by calling us when you got the job from MR. GOODNEWS.

FOOTAGE OF RAY calling TEDDY. TEDDY is looking at the screen with RAY's headshot next to his ATF undercover agent profile.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Next time, RAY, you need to be more careful. Last time in Panama City, your cover could have been blown.

They shake hands.

RAY

The only thing I am worried about is that MONICA thinks I am a total dipshit.

TEDDY turns to the side and looks in a distance. There is MONICA. She is looking at them. She looks positive.

BARTENDER TEDDY

Well, you never know. See you mister Valentine. We need you, we'll call you.

Ray sees MONICA.

RAY

See you, TEDDY.

They start walking toward each other. They meet halfway.

RAY

Hi.

MONICA

Hi, agent Valentine.

RAY

They told you.

MONICA

They had to.

(pause)

Why didn't you say anything when I was at your apartment?

RAY

I tried, but.

She gently touches his head.

MONICA

Yeah. I hit you.

RAY

Where did you learn how to hit?

MONICA

Taiwan. Junior high baseball league.

They walk to a coffee cart.

RAY

Let's start over. Coffee?

MONICA

I'm buying.

(pause)

How did you know I would approach you at the pool?

RAY

I didn't.

MONICA

But you did saw me at the funeral?

RAY

That I did. I was actually on the way to my grandmother's grave.

MONICA

Liar. Your grandmother lives in Louisiana.

She pays for their coffee.

RAY

Teddy, Teddy. What else did he tell you?

MONICA

They said that you were at the funeral because you were trying to disarm the bomb.

RAY

We all know it didn't work out well for CARLOS.

MONICA

They told me that Cesar was the one who planted the bomb in Carlos's car. To make it look like a gang war hit.

RAY

And killing your father in retaliation wouldn't raise any questions. That's smart.

MONICA

When did you know that I'm into you?

MONICA keeps adding cubes of sugar.

RAY

Are you into me?

MONICA

Get out of here. Of course, I am.

RAY

Then you tell me when, and I'll tell you when I thought it was.

MONICA

I saw you at the funeral. And then at the hotel. Those two bouncers. You didn't resist. And when you told me the story about your ex-wife. Well, I thought. This guy is something more than just another pretty face.

RAY

I was into you the second I saw you on that sidewalk.

MONICA

That's so sweet.

RAY

This coffee is sweet.

MONICA

Oh, I'm sorry is that too much?

They keep sitting and chatting.

51. INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

FOOTAGE OF CESAR in the cell with a big dude.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Cesar got himself a pretty girlfriend and a life sentence.

52. EXT. GG YACHT - DAY

FOOTAGE OF HOGAN and GUILLERMO on the yacht. Naked on the helipad.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Agent Hogan found the love of her life, and she's living the dream.

53. INT. NASSAU SPARROW'S NEST - EVENING

FOOTAGE of PARKS in his drag queen makeup and dress on stage in a cabaret restaurant with the name: "SPARROW'S NEST"

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Agent Parks. Well, after several years of being a good boy, he, or I meant she - CANDY PARKS is now a drag queen on Nassau.

ON SPARROW: FOOTAGE of SPARROW in his cabaret house on Nassau.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Candy and Sparrow reunited when all charges against ex-hitman Sparrow were dropped. He made a deal with the US. And left to the Bahamas.

54. INT. FBI OFFICE - MAILROOM - DAY

FOOTAGE of Mills in the FBI's mailroom, sleeping.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Agent Mills, well, he is still sleeping.

## 55. EXT. OUTSIDE MIAMI - CASINO LAND - DAY

FOOTAGE of Mr. Serrano, GG, and Japanese investors opening the resort.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

Mr. Serrano and Guillermo and real Japanese businessmen eventually started the casino park.

## 56. EXT. BERMUDA HOTEL - NIGHT

FOOTAGE of Frankie, BILLY, and LIDIA approaching the Range Rover. They look around and pry inside.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

If you are still curious about what happened to Frankie, Billy and my ex-wife. Well, remember the Range Rover? It was parked at the hotel for quite some time since that night. Serrano and Monica were escorted by the police. My ex-wife is also in a towing business. Police hired those three to pull the cars.

FRANKIE

Look, keys inside.

BILLY

Keys inside.

LIDIA

I am not paying for tow-truck gas if this thing can go by itself.

LIDIA gets in the back seat. Her face is flashing with excitement. She touches the leather seats and wooden panels. BILLY gets in the front seat. FRANKIE in the driver's seat.

LIDIA

What are you looking at? Drive me in style to the Destiny Club.

FRANKIE turns the ignition. Car explodes.

RAY (VOICE OVER)

By the way, that second contract mister SPARROW received on me was from my ex-wife. Apparently, we both had an engagement life



insurance present from my grandma  
who lives in Louisiana.

FOOTAGE of RAY leaving the bank with cash.

RAY (VOICE OVER)  
I got my 1.5 million bucks.

FOOTAGE of Monica in her sexy outfit on the fishing boat.  
Footage of RAY in his diving equipment underwater next to a  
big boat with some gangsters on board.

RAY (VOICE OVER)  
Well, Destiny!... Me and Monica, we  
went on another undercover fishing  
trip to Panama City.

THE END