

EVERYONE'S TURN

By

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MUBENDE-UGANDA

FADE IN

INT. POLICE MEETING ROOM. MORNING.

Commander MARK 50'S eyes tick, his mouth is a grim line, in a meeting with other police officers among them TOM near MUSE, both in their 40's both agitated, annoyed.

They are all reading, reacting to newspaper bold headlines: **PEOPLE LOSE TRUST IN POLICE, COCAINE TAKES UP UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES, A YOUTH'S DEATH IS A MUST AT LEAST EVERY WEEK DUE TO DRUG ABUSE.** Mark narrows his eyes to; **"TWO NON IDENTIFIED POLICE DETECTIVES END THE PROM NIGHT IN TEARS"** Mark begins to read out aloud.

MARK

Two non identified police detectives, invaded a college prom night. After discovering a dead male student in the toilets, began to harass and beat up attendees, it was pandemonium as students ran left right,... **NO SUSPECT** was arrested for the death.

Mark dashes the newspapers in front of Tom and Muse

MARK

(irritation/building anger)
Do I lead **incompetent office warmers!**

He looks at them scowling

MARK(CONT)

Crimes going on, no CULPRITS! am SICK of arrests with no evidence!... now all arrests should have potential evidence.

Tom looks at his commander, not sure but going for it.

TOM

Uhhh, Commander *it is* possible to arrest, get evidence later...

MARK

(Anger blasted over)
Fool!, how many have you arrested and in end we let go?!...(pauses, takes a breath)...What kind of detectives are you two?

Tom and Muse exchanges a look, Muse clears his throat.

MUSE

Commander...we will do better!

Mark flicks impatient wrist to them, his face troubled.

MARK

Too late for that, both of you to
police patrol!... dismissed.

Tom and Muse shocked, look at commander and colleagues.

MARK (CONT)

(An edge to his tone)
...did I stutter, get out!

Both quickly bolt out. Mark turns to the rest.

MARK(CONT)

Now the rest of you make sure our
name is **NOT** tarnished again!,
find me the creep who supplies
these institutions...

He shoves off forcefully, stands and marches out.

INT. UNIVERSITY REGISTRARS OFFICE. NOON

A gentleman FRANK-50s, sits in his furnished office, a
rest bed and a large wide flat screen on the wall.

He looks longingly at a photo of JESSY. Suddenly his door
opens, he quickly scrambles and drops the photo in his
table locker, we spot a pistol, oily black evil. Slams it
shut, turns lock, looks up and smiles. ZANY-20's beautiful
smiles back, walks over. He romantically leans back. She
nods a **NO** while smiling.

ZANY

Students are waiting for you!

Frank groans, looks disappointed, stands up, moving round
his desk, he loops a proprietorial arm around her waist.

FRANK

(Whisper)
Just a little...

She slides away from his arm, moving towards the door,
opens it wide for him, disappointment he walks out.

INT. UNIVERSITY-MEETING ROOM. NOON

Thirteen finalized students, ages ranging from 23 to 28.
(ARON, EDDY, JESSY, MONY, JOY, ROBERT, OLIVE, JANE,
KENNETH, ERIC, JOHN, MOSES and IMMY).

Jessy sitting close to Aron like lover birds. Eddy moves to the front, drops a knife on the table and coughs loudly three times, attracting all their attention.

EDDY

As you all know, time management
is the key to success, but...

Pauses dramatically drawing them all in.

EDDY

...but A *mini skirt*, will always
be the **MAIN** reason!

They all burst out laughing, exchanging knowing looks. Frank appears at the glass door, as soon as they spot him, they burst out, laughing again (Obviously he is the butt of the joke). Eddy grabs his knife, slips back to his seat as Frank walks in to the front.

FRANK

As you all know time management
is--

Giggles and sniggers as others roll their eyes, Frank looks around bemused.

FRANK(CONT)

--Well,..time management is the
key to success, am glad to see
you all here...how are you all?

Bright smiles as others try not to laugh,

ARON

Good sir!

FRANK

As a mini sk...

At that every one bursts out dramatically.

FRANK(CONT)

(Slightly bewildered)

...Wha...what is so funny here?

He casts his eyes around the room

FRANK(CONT)

OK, everyone settle, lets get to
the business ...Transcripts and

(MORE)

FRANK(CONT) (cont'd)
 Certificates. The time table is
 pinned at the notice board,
 everyone will collect their
 documents from me personally,
 according to the time allocated.

JOY
 Why can't we pick them up today?

FRANK
 Some conditions attached, you'll
 be informed dully...

MONY
 Conditions?! like what sir?

FRANK
 As I said, you will be informed,
 nothing to worry.

JESSY
 Thank you sir

He nods, pleased, cagey smile

FRANK
 Ahh my dear, your very well come

Pauses by her desk

FRANK(CONT)
 ...communication is one of my
 favorite skills...

JESSY
 (Not sure, how to respond)
 Sir?!

He raises a brow nods, smiles then moves towards the
 exist. Aron with Jessy like lover birds move out.

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT DINING ROOM. LUNCH TIME

Frank is having lunch with his lovely family. His wife
 MARY-40's and two daughters NINA-20 and ANGELA-18.

MARY
 (Smiles sweetly to Frank)
 Darling, thanks for everything.

Frank flashes her smile, reaches out and takes her hand.

FRANK
 Oh my love, I should be thanking
 you, for being a wonderful
 wife...and mother.

ANGELA

Dad!

FRANK

(Mouth full)

Mhh?

ANGELA

What university do you think I should apply to?

Frank chews slowly as he ponders the question.

NINA

Any of your choice, sweet sis.

FRANK

(Nodding)

Your sister is right, any where.

Angela nods, Frank spears a few morsels onto his fork,

FRANK(CONT)

Uhm Except the one I work in...

MARY

(Surprised)

Why not?

FRANK

For her safety!

Angela puzzled, concerned

ANGELA

Safety?! Dad do you have enemies there?...who?

Frank swallows, looks up at Angela, lecture/papa mode.

FRANK

My child, in this world no one exists without enemies... especially if you are good.

NINA

(Perturbed/adamant)

Daddy I don't think **any one**, will try **that** again!

Mary's fork suddenly clangs on her plate.

MARY

(Sharp!)

Nina enough!

The three share a look, Angela frowns, glances from her dad to her mother, her gaze lingers on her sister.

ANGELA

Sis?...what are you not telling me?

MARY

(Eyes on Nina)

Nothing... **nothing** to tell!

She reaches for another dish, serves her husband's plate. Angela looks closely at Nina who avoids her eyes.

EXT. FRANK'S COMPOUND. LUNCH- AFTER LUNCH

Frank is playing ball with his daughters. A phone ringing from inside the house, but he looks enjoying the game.

NINA

Daddy!, your phone?

Frank leaps and catches Angela's throw,

FRANK

No...,play, they'll call back.

Mary approaches with the ringing phone

MARY

Honey, your secretary again!...

Frank drops the ball, rushes, grabs the phone and disappears inside. They all watch him retreat.

ANGELA

I guess it was important!.

PENNY-20, approaches, Angela with the ball, walks to her.

ANGELA

Oh Penny, wanna play, you can take dad's place.

INT. SITTING ROOM. AFTER LUNCH

ZANY O.S

Honey, why were you not picking my calls? i miss you too much.

FRANK

(Heated whisper)

You *know* not to call me at home!

ZANY O.S

I know, it got too much, I need you here...am a woman, like her!

He looks over his shoulder quickly and replies

FRANK
Not today, tomorrow...

ZANY O.S
(Surly, annoyed)
Do you need permission, from her,
is that it!

FRANK
Baby please, don't be like this...

ZANY
Like what!, *should I come* and get
you for a meeting as usual. I
miss you, you know that.

FRANK
(Hastily)
OK, OK, at our place...7:30pm.

He switches off, he looks annoyed and dials a text " **DEAL
WITH THE SECRETARY ASAP**", its to Robert.

EXT. ROAD. EVENING

Aron and Jessy in their red car followed by Eddy in his
white with Joy and Mony.

INTERCHANGING CAR SCENES

INT. ARON'S CAR.

He turns towards Jessy

ARON
Thank you my love, today has been
a wonderful day...you always make
me feel like a man.

JESSY
(Smiles shyly)
You make me the happiest woman
ever...

INT. EDDY'S CAR.

Eddy inches up to Aron's car, Joy is in the back.

EDDY
(shouting)
Aron!, should we try!?

ARON
 (Shouting back)
 The fastest is *the* man!, but not
 today!...

Joy leans out her window and shouts back

JOY
 Go on, give a try, who is *the*
 man!

Mony leans across Eddy, gesturing to Jessy

MONY
 (Shouting, animated)
 Jessy tell him, come on!!!

Aron grips the wheel tighter, his face tightens, shoots a
 look towards Eddy

ARON(CONT)
 Fine!, lets do it, it's not
 chance, but expertise!

INT/EXT-CARS-ROAD

From various angles we see them grab their seat belts,
 clasp them. Hands reach out turn volume knobs to maximum.

INT. EDDY'S CAR

Eddy lifts a foot up from his shoe, his hand reaches down
 and grabs the hidden knife from it. He lays it on the dash
 board.

EXT.ROAD

The cars side by side begin to rev up.

INT. EDDY'S CAR

Eddy grips the wheel, a pensive smile on his face

INT. ARON'S CAR

Aron slides his hands around the wheel, turns to Jessy,
 she smiles encouragingly.

JESSY
 You got this...

He nods, and...

EXT. ROAD

EDDY
 (Grins, shouting)
 Eat my dust!

His car screeches ahead

ARON
 (Grins back)
 We'll see about that!

His car screeches after Eddy's.

AFTER SOME TIME.

EXT. HIGH WAY. EVENING

Two bored police guys, stand by their police patrol cab.

MUSE
 How long do you think his tantrum
 will last...I can't keep doing
 this shit!

Tom sniggers, noncommittally about to say something, stops
 Aron's and Eddy's cars are seen from far off, barreling
 towards them at incredible speeds.

INTERCHANGING SCENES

INT. ARON'S CAR

Aron in the lead, spots the two patrol men barring his
 path, gesturing for him to stop. He slows down.

ARON
 (Under his breath)
 Oh God, not this!

INT. EDDY'S CAR

Eddy notes Aron's car slow down, break lights lighting up.
 Turns to the girls

EDDY
 That's odd, have you ever seen
 police on this road!?

INT. ARON'S CAR

Aron stops a few meters ahead, turns off the screaming music.

INT. EDDY'S CAR

He also stops, a few meters ahead, reaches for his knife on the dashboard, turns off the music.

JOY
(Peeking at the police)
No, never seen any, strange...

INT. ARON'S CAR

Aron looks through the side mirror, Officer Muse approaches the co-driver's window, where Jessy is sitting.

ARON
Officer how can I help you?

INT. EDDY'S CAR

Officer Tom walks over and knocks at Co-driver's window.

EDDY
How may we help you officer

INT. ARON'S CAR

MUSE
Why the speed?

ARON
Anything else apart from speed?

Muse rolls his eyes in impatience.

INT. EDDY'S CAR

TOM
Why are you driving at such speed?

Mony perks up.

MONY
Have we caused any accidents?

Tom scowls at her, not amused, Joy leans out from behind, bats her eyes at him.

JOY
Hey Officer, are you married?

INT. ARON'S CAR

MUSE
...I need to see your driving
permit, or we meet tomorrow at
the station!

INT. EDDY'S CAR

EDDY
No he isn't!

She smiles invitingly

JOY
...Well, am single...

TOM
That's **your** business, (looks
towards Eddy)... driving license
please!

INT. ARON'S CAR

Aron reaches for his wallet retrieves the permit, looks at
Jessy, imperceptibly shakes her head, he puts it back.

INT. EDDY'S CAR

Eddy comically searches himself, as he looks for his
wallet.

EDDY
I know it is in here somewhere...

The girls join in laughing.

MONY
I swear you'd lose your head, if
it wasn't screwed on.

INT. ARON'S CAR

Muse clocks the look they exchange. Aron looks at him.

ARON
Sorry officer, I didn't move with
it.

Muse screws up his face

MUSE

I don't have time for this, both
of you out of the car!

INT. EDDY'S CAR

Tom getting pissed.

TOM

This is not comedy night, your
license or else...

Eddy locates his wallet, begins to pull out the permit,
his gaze looks out the windscreen at Aron's car.

EXT. ROAD. EVENING

Muse holds the door open, Jessy moves out

INT. EDDY'S CAR

He sees Jessy standing out, looking back at them, he
pauses for a second, Tom's hand is outstretched waiting to
receive it. Eddy slides the permit back in, glances at
Mony, then Joy, then back at Tom

EDDY

Sorry Officer, I didn't move with
it

TOM

(Annoyed)

What game are you playing at!...

Bangs the top of the car,

TOM(CONT)

OK! All of you out of the car!

The girls move out first

EXT. ARON'S CAR

Officer Muse searching Jessy, his hands smooth over her
body.

INT. ARON'S CAR

Aron fumes as he observes this from his driving mirror

ARON
Officer, what the hell are you
doing?!

MUSE
My job! am checking her for
weapons and drugs.

ARON
(Temper rising)
You have no probable cause for
that!

EXT. ARON'S CAR. EVENING

Muse stands up, smiles grimly as his gaze clashes with
Aron's through the side mirror

MUSE
I definitely have, your
suspicious behavior for first, is
a cause for a frisk search(turns
to Jessy)...turn around young
lady,

Muse's hands reach for her, he hankers down patting her
legs slowly inching upwards, Jessy looks ahead, her fists
clenched. In a split second, the drivers door opens, quick
steps, a hefty thwack! Muse goes down grabbing at his
head, he turns in time to see his own barrel pointing back
at him.

ARON
Sorry boss, you messed with the
wrong dude!

Jessy is relieved, but a bit scared.

EXT. EDDY'S CAR ROAD. EVENING

Eddy watches the scene silently, he looks back at Tom who
is busy gesturing to the girls. The girls stand beside the
car Tom in front of them.

Eddy slides from the car silently, crouches low. Tom is
just about to frisk Mony, Eddy crouch walking across the
car hiding him...a crunch. Tom sensing something looks
across and sees Aron holding the gun at his partner. He
moves a step away, reaching for his gun, Eddy whacks him
on the head, as he grabs the gun from his holster.

EDDY
(Barks)
Joy quick, cuff him...we need to
get to Aron!

Joy grabs the cuffs steps over the officer and quickly snaps him in. They all move towards Aron.

EXT. ARON'S CAR. EVENING

Aron's pistol is trained on Muse's head,

JOY
Aron, don't do it, please...

EDDY
Bro, she is right, spare him.

Aron barely audible

ARON
Why?...he had his filthy hands,
all over *my* girl, he needs to
be taught a lesson.

Jessy looks across at him, concern, fear

JESSY
Babe, it's not worth it, he can't
learn when he is in the grave.

Muse in obvious discomfort, shifts slightly, catches Aron's eye.

MUSE
...Listen to your friends,
killing an officer, is the worst
offense, you can ever
commit, (Grimaces)...surrender, we
will reduce on your time.

Joy not amused,

JOY
Oh **shut** your mouth, or he will
shut it for you, permanently!

Aron continues to point at him. Eddy paces for a bit, stops, seem to have a solution.

A minute later:

The two officers unhappily cuffed together hunched in the back of their police cab, door open. Mony and Joy lean into the car doors, reaching into the officers pockets as Aron and Eddy take hold of the guns. Mony triumphant holds up two sets of cuff keys, as Joy holds the other.

ARON
OK we are done here, lets bounce!

Muse leans awkwardly towards the door, angry.

MUSE

You batch of fools!, you'll pay
for this, mark my words!

Eddy and the girls slip back into their car, Aron shuts one back door, Jessy determinedly walks towards the other, leans in and gives Muse two hot slaps, bangs the door shut. Slips in next to Aron, who turns the key. Aron's car screeches away, closely followed by Eddy's.

INT. POLICE STATION. NIGHT

AT RECEPTION

The commander MARK with other officers. Muse and Tom arrive, they are in cuffs, everyone stares.

MARK

Remove those cuffs, I'll see you
in my office.

MUSE AND TOM'S OFFICE

They enter, Muse opens a desk draw, awkwardly removes a set of keys and unlocks his cuffs. Hands the keys to Tom. He does the same, they drop the cuffs on the table.

MARK'S OFFICE

Mark at his desk, a quick knock, Muse and Tom enter.

MARK

You fools!, so putting you on the
streets is not enough punishment?

They exchange a look.

TOM

(Whispers)
I *hate* that word!

Mark leans forward on his desk.

MARK

So what happened?

TOM

We, landed into the arms of some
drug dealers, uhhm, as we tried
to apprehend them, they... somehow
(glances at Muse)... uhm managed
to grab our weapons.

Mark eyes narrowed.

MARK

What!?, took your guns?, did you exchange any bullets? call for back up!

TOM

(Gesturing wildly)

Took us by surprise, the whole thing happened so quickly!

Mark glances from one to the other, clasps his hands.

MARK

Mhhh... how many were they, did you get a good look at their faces?

Tom looks at Muse, Muse looks back at him.

A beat:

TOM

(Swallows)

Sir, they were **so** many, we were surrounded, they had masks on.

Mark bangs the table angrily,

MARK

Son of a bi...!

He takes a deep breath, trying to calm down, peers at them quietly.

MARK

Fine...

Grabs a file as he stands up, he hands it to Muse.

MARK(CONT)

...We will look into that!...in the mean time, I'll give you a chance to regain your positions...

Tom's eyes brighten, as Muse hovers a smile, Commander eyeballs them, wagging a finger.

MARK(CONT)

...That is if, you accomplish that case file. Get to that street, an accident has just been reported.

TOM

What street sir?

Mark scowls at him.

MARK

Fool!!Do I have to spoon feed
you!ask at reception!!

At the doorway, Tom annoyed muttering under his breath.

TOM

I really, **really hate** that word!

INT. ARON AND FRIENDS' APARTMENT- SITTING ROOM. NIGHT

In the apartment's sitting room all over the wall are display of the group's photos winning the car driving competitions and a trophy is also noted on a glass table.

JOY

Aron, it was crazy tonight...
were you really going to **shoot**
that officer?

Jessy protectively winds her arm around Aron's arm.

JESSY

(Quietly)
Hey lets leave that be, please...

Mony walking ahead.

MONY

She's right, uhm lets find
something to eat, we need to
rest.

The girls move to the kitchen. Eddy turns to Aron.

EDDY

Give me that gun, need to lock
them away.

Aron hands it over, seems preoccupied.

ARON

We should have got rid of them,
they can ID us!

EDDY

Are you serious!... that is more
heat than we need ...that was an
illegal search any how...

Aron slightly agitated.

ARON

That wont matter!

EDDY
 (concerned)
 Hey calm down bro...besides they
 might come in handy.

ARON
 (aghast!)
 For what!

The girls walk in with food, Eddy throws an arm around his shoulder.

EDDY
 Look, lets put this to bed...for
 now.

They all settle down and begin tucking in. Eddy close to Mony, Aron next Jessy. They keep jazzing.

INT. POLICE STATION MARKS OFFICE. MORNING

A bunch of files on his table, Mark is reading through some. Tom and Muse walk in and take their seats.

MUSE
 Sir the accident that took place
 on that street, leaks into the
 file you gave us.

MARK
 Good!, get me what I want, you
 get your positions back...

MUSE
 Will do so sir.

Mark stands reaches up to the shelf, retrieves a copy of a news paper and a red file folder, begins to hand them over, stops pauses.

A beat:

The two watch him, he first looks at one then the other

MARK
 (Serious)
 I hope am doing the right thing,
 putting you two on this case...

Muse frowns, says nothing, Tom looks at him for a cue, gazes back at Mark

TOM
 (Hurriedly)
 you are sir, you are!

Mark grunts, hands them the file and newspaper

MARK

You must be very careful!...
three years ago, we managed to
get the only victim who ever came
forward to accuse...

Tom glances at the huge big red headline, **"THE UNIVERSITY REGISTRAR WINS THE RAPE CASE AND REFUSES COMPENSATION"**.
Muse reads the newspaper, Tom goes through the file

MARK

I kept those for three years...I
knew the judgment was wrong
but...

MUSE

But?

Mark walks round his table to the front, leans against it
arms folded, legs crossed, stares intently at a spot
beyond his shoes.

TOM

Sir?!

Mark looks up sharply, trying to refocus

MARK

To qualify for the position he's
in...the investigators did a
deep background check, it came
out clean..super clean in
fact!,(purses lips)...I don't
know...

A deep frown, shakes his head, Tom and Muse now properly
hooked stare at him, waiting.

MARK(CONT)

...It is not easy to bribe such
investigators...mhhh maybe he
really was clean,

TOM

What was the injustice?, the file
contains enough evidence to
convict him!

Mark sighs, gaze hardens.

MARK

No one ever **saw** the file!

TOM

(Aghast)

What?

MUSE

Why!

Mark's hands slowly grip the edge of the table behind him, his voice is quiet strained

MARK

...Because **my life** was more important to my family...

Both officers stare at him, flummoxed not sure how to react, he withdraws briskly walks back to his chair, sits down, leans forward.

MARK(CONT)

...as I said, tread carefully with this guy, do not engage him in any way!...not even a statement!... understand!

They nod wordlessly, he sighs deeply, leans back

MARK(CONT)

...evidence that the nation can **never** dispute is the only way.

MUSE

We may require a team...

Mark purses his lips as he considers the request.

MARK

Mmmm I suppose you would...the team you pick has to be watertight!

TOM

Sir?! water what?

Muse rolling his eyes chides him on the shoulder

MUSE

Trustworthy, unbribeable!

Mark slaps the table loudly

MARK

Exactly!!we can not afford any more hiccups, this case is **too** important.(tone steely)...your butts are riding on this, don't you forget it.!

TOM

(under breath)
How can we?

Muse gives him a look

MARK

Problem?

TOM

(Bumbling)

No sir, yes sir, I mean we get
it. Sir!

Mark frowns slightly as he stares at him

A beat:

Then slowly reaches for the newspapers and file from them,
stands and locks them away in the shelf locker.

MARK(CONT)

Good. Extra funds will be made
available...

Flicking an impatient wrist at them

MARK(CONT)

...that will be all for now.

Both officers stand and withdraw towards the door

MARK

...Remember

They turn

MARK(CONT)

Water tight!...paper statements
and evidence **can** vanish!

They look more thoughtful as they finally exit.

INT. ARON'S AND FRIEND'S RESTAURANT. MORNING

The group are working together, some preparing others
serving breakfast to customers.

KITCHEN

Joy and Jessy preparing food, Aron comes in from the front

ARON

Ladies, customers are ready in
place, quick finish up, we --

JESSY

--please stop, just get the
orders!

RECEPTION

Aron joins Eddy as they take customers orders, Mony is at the counter.

KITCHEN

Jessy and Joy busy Aron and Eddy enter followed by Mony

JOY

Too many orders!, Jessy lets first help with the serving

MONY

Yeah, let me help too.

FRONT RECEPTION

All busy serving, shortly all are served, ladies return to the kitchen. Eddy remains on counter. A young nubile PHIONA 20's pretty, skimpy dress approaches him.

EDDY

Hello sis, long time.

PHIONA

(Glancing about)

Where is Aron?

Eddy quick glance at the kitchen door, frowns at her, leans in as he whispers.

EDDY

(Frowns, whispering)

Listen, you need to stop this!, last time you caused chaos...

Door opens, Aron comes out with the final order, his gaze lands on her, quickly he hands it to Eddy and strides out, she follows. As Eddy serves the last customer, Jessy comes to the front, her eyes searching, he sets the cup up, picks coffee pot, starts to pour...

JESSY

Eddy where is Aron?

EDDY

(Stutters)

Ehhh, he'll be back in a minute.

Jessy frowns, not satisfied with that, Eddy clocks her expression, spills the coffee all over.

EDDY
 (hastily to customer)
 Oh my goodness, am so sorry!

EXT. ARON AND FRIEND'S RESTAURANT .DAY

They walk, Aron still ahead, reaching the edge of the building,

PHIONA
 Hey stop, lets talk...

He pauses, turns around

ARON
 Fine. What is it this time?

PHIONA
 ...A business proposal

ARON
 (intrigued)
 What kind of business?

She pauses

ARON(CONT)
 Go on, tell me...

She takes a breath, as if prepping for something

PHIONA
 Aron, not even a check on me at the club, I, I love you.

Aron moves closer puts his hands on her shoulders gently.

ARON
 (Pleading)
 Look Phi, I know, but you also know, I have a *girlfriend* who I love to death...try to understand me, *let this go!*

Jessy appears from the corner, to their surprise, mad as hell, grabs Phiona's hair, yanking her from Aron's hands. Phiona yowls in pain and turns and shoves her, Jessy in attack mode goes for her, they grasp each other, biting kicking screaming. Aron tries to separate them, Phiona slips and falls grazing her knees. Eddy shows up, and scoops his sister up from the ground, notices her bloody knees and palms, turns his anger to Jessy.

EDDY
 Don't you ever lay your hands on my sis again!

Aron silent. Conflicted, draws Jessy closer to him, holding on to her. Jessy still pissed spits back.

JESSY

Well make sure she knows her limits, for next time...I wont hold back!

ARON

Jessy please, that's enough, lets leave it!

Jessy yanks herself out of his hold and runs off.

ARON

Sorry Phi...Eddy lets go and take care of those wounds.

EDDY

Aron we are friends, but keep your girl on a leash, this is not good for anyone...

ARON

(Sighing heavily)
Bro am sorry, It wont happen again.

Aron turns and runs after Jessy.

EXT. FRANK'S OFFICE UNIVERSITY. MORNING

Frank opens the main entrance to his Office, two men arrive behind him. He turns

FRANK

Oh Officers, good morning.

TOM

Morning Mr Frank?

FRANK

How may I be of help?

The two share a quick insider look

FRANK

What...what is it?

MUSE

It's about your secretary

FRANK

(Increasing concern)
What about her! what happened, Tell me Goddammit!

Both Officers look at him, surprised at his intensity

TOM

An accident...Yesterday...

FRANK

(Unnerved)

Oh God!, I didn't know, was just
a bout to call her, what
hospital, where do I go?!

There is a tense pause, Frank frowns at them

TOM

Uhm...am sorry Mr Frank, she **died**
on the spot.

Frank slowly turns away, stares at the door, his fists are
curled tight, his eyes tightly shut.

FRANK

(Softly, almost to himself)

It can't be...

MUSE

Am afraid it is. Her body is
still at the mortuary.

Frank takes a deep breath, turns, his voice is curt,

FRANK

Thank you for the information.

Waiting for no response, quickly slams into his office.

INT. POLICE CAB OUTSIDE FRANK'S OFFICE. MORNING

Muse and Tom wait in the car, their eyes focused on
Frank's office. Eric, Robert and Kenneth by pass them
towards Frank's Office.one carries a briefcase.

MUSE

You know what is strange?

TOM

What?

MUSE

Third secretary,die the same way

Tom glances at him, then back to the office

TOM

Hmmm, Seems like a pattern here?

MUSE

...but I kinda like this guy

Tom's head swivels sharply back at him

TOM

You what?!

MUSE

I mean...he is smart, *too smart*
to be brought down.

Tom shifts considering it, as he gets more comfortable

TOM

Don't you think we might be
wrong?, about him being involved,
he may not be that smart!

MUSE

You *Fool!*, you kidding, he is
that smart!

TOM

(Flares up)

You know I *Hate* that!

He steps out and bangs the car door.

MUSE

Get back in, we gotta go!

Tom ignores him, leans against the car crossing his legs.

MUSE(CONT)

Fine, am sorry...you're *not* a
fool.

Tom enters,

TOM

Just don't *use* it again...

Muse nods, starts the car, they pull away.

INT. FRANKS OFFICE-AMORY. MORNING

Frank looks up at the monitor... he is alone, he turns to the shelf and unzips the black bags, one after the other. One contains a horde of dark gleaming weapons nestled together, the other a ridiculous amount of money.

CUT TO

INT. FRANK'S SECRETARY OFFICE. MORNING

Eric, Robert and Kenneth walk in with the suitcase

CUT BACK TO

INT. THE AMORY. MORNING

Frank looks up, sees them on the monitor, he rushes out quickly shutting the Amory door, it blends in and camouflages within the interior of his office.

INT. FRANKS OFFICE. MORNING

The group barges into his Office, no knocking. Frank cool as a cucumber is seated behind his desk. A big black book and a pile of large brown envelopes lay neatly on his desk. Kenneth hands him the briefcase.

FRANK

Hmm thanks for the job, everyone be seated.

They sort themselves out.

ROBERT

Boss, what's with the Officers outside?

FRANK

(Grimaces)

They came to report **the** incident

ERIC

That's great!

A beat:

Frank quiet for a second, refocuses as he opens the book,

FRANK

Right...now for the transcripts, everyone needs to sign here... each getting 1000\$, it's already on your accounts.

Robert purses his lips

ROBERT

Boss, we agreed, 2000\$ each!

FRANK

(Patiently)

Every student has to pay 1000\$ appreciation fee for

(MORE)

FRANK (cont'd)
getting the documents... pass it
on!

A pause as the boys take that in,

ROBERT
Ohhh, OK, got it Boss.

One by one they sign in the black book and move out, each with a large envelope containing their documents.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE. LUNCH TIME

Frank stares at Jessy's photo lost in thought. A knock on his door. He swiftly replaces it in the desk drawer.

FRANK
Yes, come In.

She walks in smiles.

OLIVIA
Good afternoon sir?

FRANK
Good afternoon young lady, have a
seat

OLIVIA
I have brought...

She hands him an envelope, he reaches for it, opens it and counts out the notes, returns them and pushes the open black book towards her

FRANK
Sign the book and take your
transcript.

He picks an envelope with her name from the pile and slides it towards her. She grabs it, a knock at the door, stands

OLIVIA
Thank you, sir

As she leaves, a knock. Frank looks up to say... The young lady stands in the door way smiling at him, she shuts the door, he stands up beaming at her, they meet in the middle, grasping at each other begin making out passionately. He grasps her tighter, kissing her harder, hands reaching for buttons, zips, shoes are kicked off as they move unseeingly towards the resting bed.

INT. ARON'S AND FRIEND'S RESTAURANT. LUNCH TIME

The friends behind the counter observe as the customers enjoy their meals.

ARON
(Satisfied)
There, we have done it!

Mony walks in at that point with her phone in hand.

MONY
Guys, campus news.

EDDY
What?

MONY
Each student to pay 1000\$, in
order to get their transcript!

EDDY
(Flustered)
The hell?! for what, that's a
lot of money!

ARON
I think we have a much bigger
problem.

A step at the door, Muse and Tom walk in. Aron not phased,
smiles confidently, the others not so much

ARON
(Mocking)
OOH look, it's the Police!

MONY
(Irritated at him)
It's not funny, have you
forgotten what happened?

EDDY
(Sourly)
None has forgotten...what's the
plan?

Jessy takes a step,

JESSY
You all go to the back, I'll tell
them we are out of food,

Aron, gently but firmly holds her back

ARON

No, I'll go, take their orders!

She holds him back, worried

JESSY

No, I wont stand it if they
arrest you.

He shakes his head as he disentangles from her

ARON

They wont...this is my town, I'll
be fine.

Eddy shakes his head slowly,

EDDY

Mhh, say that now, but different
story behind iron bars.

Jessy flashes him an angry glare, he sniggers starts for
the Kitchen. Aron moves forward, the rest follow Eddy,
Jessy nervous and worriedly remains by the counter.

ARON

(Wide smile)

Officers! welcome for lunch.

Muse frowns,

MUSE

Hold on, are you not, *that* guy,
the guy who--

TOM

(butts in, unamused)

Yeah he is...*that* trouble maker!

ARON

(amused...sarcastic)

Oh please, I have one of those
faces, I look familiar to most
people!...(laughs), besides what
evidence do you have against me?

MUSE

(Keeping his cool)

You took our service weapons...

TOM

(infuriated pointing a
finger at him)

yes...you, and your friend!

Aron hand on chin shakes his head like a disappointed
parent, adding salt to their accusations.

ARON

Tut, tut, how very careless of you!, *two policemen* losing your weapons like that! I wonder what your Boss had to say about that!

The officers share a glance and back at him wordless.

ARON(CONT)

Yeah...I'd keep it a secret too.

He smiles knowingly, drops his hands, gestures around

ARON(CONT)

Any how, you must be hungry, please seat down, I do not want my customers disorganized.

They seat, not contented

TOM

Your time will come, I *will* arrest you, that's a promise!

ARON

When you get the evidence, sure...but now check the menus.

Aron walks off, as they peruse the menu, at the counter he mouths "Its OK", Jessy moves towards the Officers.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S APARTMENT SITTING ROOM. NIGHT

Every one chats, all jazzed up, Joy switches on the TV.

EDDY

What a day... never thought we would survive those officers!

ARON

We need to shift those guns...to the cars.

MONY

Is that safe, what about stop and search procedures.

Eddy gestures aiming a pistol finger at her

EDDY

A gun gives us leverage...a way out of any jam.

Shakes her head, muttering

MONY
Boys and their toys!!

ARON
The Registrar's money, what to
do about that?

Jessy gets up and scoots next to him.

JESSY
We have enough on the account.

JOY
Mmm yeah, I buy that Idea

ARON
(Frowns)
We kind of need that money, any
way where does it say we have to
pay him...it's not documented.

Eddy scratches his head as he thinks

EDDY
We could contest it...I mean we
already cleared our full fees!

MONY
(Derisive)
Look, he'll only find a way to
justify it...lets just pay.

Jessy and Joy vocally agree, Eddy turns to Aron

EDDY
Looks like ladies, have the say

ARON
Fine...lets do it.

Aron reaches for his phone, begins scrolling.

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT DINING ROOM. SUPER TIME

The sound of cutlery against plates, a low mummer, Mary
turns to her husband.

MARY
Sweet heart, how was your day?

NINA
It was fine, can't you see it in
his eyes?

Mary slightly shakes her head

MARY
Some people know how to pretend,
my dear child...

Frank clears his throat, flashes his wife a wide smile.
His phone rings his eyes flicker to it, Mary annoyed.

MARY
Your secretary again!

FRANK
(Reaching for the phone)
I got to take this, sorry love!

MARY
(Pretty pissed)
Never mind us! go on!

She pushes her plate aside, folds her arms, Nina's phone
starts to ring, caller "Penny" Mary shakes a head at her,
signaling NO. Frank moves off as he answers his call.

NINA
Mum, it's Penny calling

MARY
Call her after!

NINA
But mum!

Mary reaches for her plate, her face is unmoving.

MARY
I **said** after!

Frank to the side of the dining.

FRANK
Aron, why call me at this time?

ARON.OS
Sir cross check your account,
5000\$ has been deposited.

Frank puts him on hold, fiddles around on the phone, then

FRANK
Good!, now send me the names.

After a few seconds, phone alerts, Frank checks and a
group photo of the five has been sent.

FRANK(CONT)
Got It thanks, good night.

Ends call, stares at the photo for a while, focusing on
Jessy, switches phone off, walks back to the table.

INT. POLICE CAB. MORNING

Tom and Muse are driving around

MUSE

Frank is a clever man...getting
evidence on him is tricky.

TOM

What do you suggest,...

Muse is quiet as he thinks

MUSE

We should invade his office.

TOM

(Concern)

Without a search warrant?, you're
crazy, remember what the Boss
said, not to spook him.

Muse a bit deflated is quiet as he turns the wheel

TOM(CONT)

...What about those three guys
who came in, we could shake them
down,...must be working for him.

Muse shakes his head

MUSE

Nah, they are just students...

TOM

Even so, there is something about
them...

Taps him on the shoulder excited

TOM(CONT)

...besides if Frank is that
clever, he must have help!

MUSE

...that's a point!...got an idea

TOM

Am all ears

Muse looks at him as he expounds

MUSE

The group at the restaurant, are
also his students right?

TOM
They were, are finished now, how
is that gonna help?

MUSE
(Smiles, cryptic)
Disorganize to organize!

Tom gives him a blank stare, Muse nods, and continues.

MUSE(CONT)
We use their skills against them

Tom shakes his head

TOM
Man, you lost me at disorganize

MUSE
(Smiles wider)
Ever heard of the phrase " In
order to catch a thief--

TOM
(Getting it)
Aaaah, using a thief to catch a
thief...perfect! But those guys
have enough money, I checked and
they are winners of last year's
driving race!

Muse smiles as he play punches him on the shoulder, Tom
smiles back

MUSE
(Teasing, raising a brow)
What can I say, I *am* the *brains*
of this operation after all!

Tom's smile dims suspicious, points a finger in his face.
Muse bursts into mischievous laughter, after a second Tom
finally gets the joke and joins in.

INT. FRANKS OFFICE. NOON

Frank is gazing wolfishly at Jessie's photo, a knock, he
hastily hides it, looks at the door.

FRANK
(Imperious)
Come!

Aron and Eddy walk in, Frank frowns deeply, displeased.

FRANK

One at a time! you know that!

EDDY

It's cool, I'll wait outside

He moves out, Aron turns to Frank, Frank pushes the book, Aron signs, Frank pushes a brown envelope with his name towards him, Aron cross checks it.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S RESTAURANT. NOON

Joy and Mony out front organizing seats and tables. Two men masked, walk in at that point, the girls scared.

ROBBER 1

(Finger to lips)

Shhhh, quick get us to the money,
and we are outta here!

MONY

There is none...we haven't served
yet.

Jessy opens the kitchen door, sees and draws back.

KITCHEN

She grabs her phone and dials, phone to ear.

JESSY

...we are in trouble, being
robbed...

INT. EDDY'S CAR/UNIVERSITY. NOON

Aron bewildered on phone turns to Eddy, switches it loud.

ARON

What? what do you mean?!

JESSY OS

...I said robbers! they want the
money!

As they listen, Jessy suddenly screams, the phone cuts off
Eddy is freaked, Aron looks grim, under his breath.

EDDY

Put on your seat belt!

ARON

(Fuming)

Let me drive!

Eddy shaking his head as he increases the speed.

EDDY

We have no time!, shit!, the guns
are in your car!

He swivels widely overtaking some cars in front, Aron clasps on his belt, his fists curled up tight.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S RESTAURANT. NOON

KITCHEN

The robbers and the girls all bundled up in the kitchen.

ROBBER 1

They said they don't have any

ROBBER 2

Then we just get rid of them!

The girls exchange freaked out looks, Robber one looks at them, waving his gun slowly.

ROBBER 1

I'll just start, one by
one...till they show us the
money, starting with...this one!

He points at Joy, Joy takes a step back petrified, Jessy steps in front of her, points towards the front.

JESSY

Look, there is some money out
there, in the shelf.

ROBBER 1

In the shelf?!

He turns to his colleague.

ROBBER 1

Stay with those two, and no
mistakes!

He swivels his gun towards Jessy

ROBBER 1

You!, lets go!, you better not be
messing with me!

Jessy, a gun in her back walks through the doors into the front. At the same time, Aron and Eddy silently enter through the back door. As Robber-2 watches his colleague and Jessy slip through the door, Aron tackles him from

behind and grabs his gun, hands it to Eddy who now trains it on him. Aron picks up a knife, silently moves towards the front.

FRONT OF RESTAURANT

Aron, knife in hand walks through the open connecting door, Robber-1 has the gun pointed at Jessy's back as her hands reach for the top shelf.

ARON

Drop it!

Robber swivels around, points the gun at Aron's head, Aron drops the knife, does a sleight move and grabs the robber's gun hand, they both push and pull, scuffling trying to get control of the weapon, suddenly a click, a POP! as a bullet escapes. Jessy terrified screams out Aron's name, she is beyond herself

JESSY

Aron!Aron!Aron!!!

A moment: Aron catching his breath

ARON

Am OK, it's OK hone...calm down!

He shifts position and the robber falls down, blood seeping through his shirt on his left chest.

KITCHEN

They all heard the bullet, all look panicked, the girls holding on to each other.

ROBBER 2

(On edge)

Can I jus--

EDDY

(Grim)

Shut up!, get on your knees!

The robber drops, his hands up, Eddy keeps the gun trained on him.

EDDY

(Shouting)

ARON!, YOU OK?!

Aron flicks back in, he is all business, takes the gun off Eddy, a look in his eyes, takes a stand in front of the kneeling man. He aims and fires, direct hit in the chest the body thumps backward. Aron reaches for a corner of his

shirt carefully wipes the gun, kneels over the spooling body and places the weapon into his hand.

JOY
(fear/bewildered)
Aron, why?

ARON
When you get a chance to kill the enemy, never hesitate...

He casts his eye on the bleeding body

ARON(CONT)
Who are they?

Jessy runs through the door and throws herself into Aron's arms, he wraps her. Eddy leans over and slowly pulls back the mask. All take a shocked breath. The robber is John!, they look at each other, they race through to the front. Aron quickly removes Robber-1's mask, to reveal Moses, now they are bewildered, confused and upset. From not so far off, sirens can be heard approaching fast! Eddy perturbed, suspicious.

EDDY
What the hell! who called them?

Aron pensive, rubs at his head, thinking

ARON(CONT)
OK...it's important to get our statement right... I suggest...

WITH IN LESS THAN A MINUTE

Police officers crowd the place, Tom and Muse enter the restaurant and take over the inquiries.

TOM
What happened here?, who murdered these two?

ARON
It was self defense!

Muse narrow eyed as he ponders.

MUSE
Self defense?,...in my opinion its difficult to kill two armed people...

He casts a quick glance around

MUSE(CONT)
 ...either way, the restaurant has
 to be closed, for now.

JESSY
 (Pissed)
 Look, the robbers attacked us
 with guns, they wanted *money!*

TOM
 Even so, gents, come with us.

Jessy looks at Aron and Eddy worried.

MUSE
 We need their statements.

Tom begins to shepherd Aron and Eddy towards the exit.

JOY
 Well lets all go, if it's about
 statements!

TOM
 We don't need all of you!

JESSY
 (Determined)
 Guys we are *coming* after you.

Aron looks at her.

ARON
 Go pick your transcripts, meet us
 at the station.

Tom impatiently steers him out

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE. LUNCH TIME

Frank Jessy's photo in hand, via the window spots Eddy's
 and Aron's cars parking. Frank deposits the photo,
 resettles in his chair. A knock on his door, Joy enters.

JOY
 Afternoon sir

FRANK
 Good afternoon young lady(pushes
 book towards her), sign here

She signs, he gestures to the large envelope with her
 name, she picks it.

FRANK

To you too, ask Mony to come in.

Joy at the door, signals someone outside, Mony walks in.

FRANK

Please sign the book

Mony does, Frank gestures to the large envelope.

MONY

Thank you sir.

He nods, as Mony moves out, Frank retrieves a hankie, from desk locker, Jessy enters and shuts the door.

JESSY

Good afternoon sir.

Frank gets up

FRANK

Am fine young lady, how are you?

JESSY

Fine sir...

Frank gestures to the table as he bypasses her towards the door.

FRANK

Uhm, sign the book, and pick your transcript

Jessy bends to sign, Frank locks the door, stands behind her, Jessy reaches for the envelope with her name, turns to him.

JESSY

Thank you sir

FRANK

My pleasure...

Jessy takes a step to bypass him, he leans in quickly wrapping a vice arm around her waist, plasters the hankie firmly over her nose, her eyes widen in surprise, shock,

FRANK

(Softly)

Shhh,

Jessy now angry shoves her back into him, she gains an inch, he pulls her tighter into his body. She stamps on his foot, he grimaces but does not move. Her hands reach up desperately yanking at her face, at the hankie.

He presses in, she pauses trying to breath, her eyes swiveling around wildly, later her hands drop, her body goes limp. Frank gathers her up and hurriedly moves towards the bed, in a sequence, he clambers on top...

INT. EDDY'S CAR FRONT OF FRANK'S OFFICE. LUNCH TIME

Mony and Joy look antsy as they wait,

MONY
(Impatient)
Where is she?, it's taking long.

Joy peers out the window

JOY
Let's go for her.

They reach for the doors and rush out.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE. LUNCH TIME

Frank sorting his trousers out, a knock on the door, he quickly neatens her clothes, Jessy is still unconscious. He strides to the door and peeks out.

JOY
Where is Jessy?

Her gaze moves beyond him and falls onto Jessy's form on the bed, she pushes back the door Frank with it and hurries through, Mony behind her.

FRANK
(Assuming concerned authority)
It's good you came back, take your friend, she needs to rest.

Mony rounds on him, tone sharp, accusatory

MONY
What have *you* done to her!?

FRANK
(Annoyed/defensive)
Nothing!, Better watch your *tone* young lady!, accusations without basis, can land you in trouble!

He opens the door wider

FRANK(CONT)
Now get your friend, and her transcript out of my office!

JOY
 (Venomous)
You better pray she is fine!

They help Jessy up, each on either side of her and awkwardly move her out. Frank firmly shuts the door on them, moves to the window, watches them driving away.

INT. POLICE STATION-ONE OF THE ROOMS. LATE AFTER NOON

Muse and Tom enter together, John and Moses sited across the table. Two bullet proof vests lie between them.

MUSE
 Guys thank you for the good work,
 stay off grid to the end.

TOM
 Thanks keeping it from boss...
 hmm just wondering why hep us?

They sigh, John sniggers.

JOHN
 ...self interests, career

MOSES
 yeah, from under cover, to
 detectives...(looks at the
 Officers)...so speed up!

MUSE
 We are on it! Everything is set
 for your next mission...keep each
 other safe...

Moses and John move to the door, John pauses, points to Muse grins.

JOHN
 ...the fake blood was a nice
 touch.

Muse grins back touches the side of his nose, the door shuts. Tom looks over at him, serious.

INT. HOSPITAL. DAY

Mony and Joy pace nervously in the waiting room, doctor DAN-50'S approaches holding some notes, they rush to him

JOY
 Doctor, what is wrong with her?

DOCTOR DAN
 (Frowns)
 Looks like your friend had a
 little too much fun...

JOY
 (Confused)
 FUN?!, What do you mean?

DOCTOR DAN
 ...whatever knocked her out, can
 not yet be determined but... she
 is amazing and had a great fuck.

Both girls react in anger, horror and disgust

JOY
 Impossible!!!.

MONY
 Your mistaken!

The doctor frowns heavily, stares at them then his notes

DOCTOR DAN
 We gave her a full check up,
 those were the results...

MONY
 (angry)
 --She was with the Registrar, not
 her lover!

His brows rise up

DOCTOR DAN
 ... maybe he is also her lover.

JOY
 (Disgusted1)
 He is not!...what you are
 implying is completely *insane!*

Mony is quiet, thinks, biting her nail, stops.

MONY
 What if it wasn't consensual?

The doctor frowns even deeper, ruffles through the notes.

DOCTOR DAN
 Uhm, she had no marks or bruises
 to suggest.

JOY
 (Agitated)
 Not all sexual assaults
 (MORE)

JOY (cont'd)
leave physical marks, for all we
know she was with him.

The doctor looks really disturbed

DOCTOR DAN
Ladies, what you are *implying*
here is really serious!

Both in his face

MONY/JOY
So is rape!

He stares at them, thinking

DOCTOR DAN
OK, OK, let's not jump to any
conclusions... We will monitor
her till she wakes, then I'll
have a quiet word with her...and
maybe some more tests...

MONY
Good, we will be back soon.

Joy and Mony race out, the doctor looks pensive as they
disappear. He reaches out for his phone and scrolls.

INT. POLICE STATION. DAY

Tom and Muse with documents moving towards the
interrogation room.

TOM
I pray this works

Muse grunts and reaches for the door, they enter.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Aron and Eddy are together, they watch them approach

TOM
Good you have our guns, its
time to use them to do good.

EDDY
Good!...for who?

MUSE
For us, the police!

Eddy laughs amused, nudges his friend.

EDDY
 (Sarcastic)
 I told you, they will come in
 handy.

Aron stares at them suspiciously.

ARON
 You are wrong bro, they want us
 to do their *dirty* work, like
 that will ever happen...

Muse roughly pulls back a chair and sits.

MUSE
 If you want to clear your names,
 you'll do this!

ARON
 (condescending)
 You got nothing on us, and you
 know it!

Muse exchanges a look with Tom, Tom pulls up a chair and
 sits beside him, Tom very quietly begins.

TOM
 In two days, we *will* rearrest you
 both, and charge you for
 homicide, manslaughter, murder,
 possession of illegal weapons,
 possession and distribution of
 illicit drugs, breaking the speed
 limit, attacking an officer--

MUSE
 (Jumps in)
 --Officers *plural*, and many ,many
 other charges we can dream
 up! ,... cause you see you boys
 are *dirty* and the more we dig
 up, the more we will find ...
 right now we are motivated, **very**
motivated to see you both behind
 bars...

A beat:

They all stare at each other, Aron stubborn belligerent,
 arms crossed, chin pointed

ARON
 (Sneers)
 You wouldn't dare!

Tom's eyebrows shoot up, he smiles slyly

TOM

And with you out of the way you
can kiss your restaurant goodbye,
never to be reopened... and then
we will go after her... your
little lady!

MUSE

...as an accessory...

Aron angry, bangs the table leans over and furious.

ARON

You leave her out of this!

Eddy puts an arm on his shoulder, calming him down.

EDDY

(Sighs)

Fine!...what do we have to do?

Muse nods, refers to the documents

MUSE

Good! We need you two to watch
Frank, your Registrar's
movements. We need evidence on
anything corrupt or highly
suspicious.

TOM

Arm deals, drug deals, sexual
misconduct, harassment,
embezzlement.

Aron sniggers loudly

ARON

If you guys cant get that, how do
you expect us to?

MUSE

(Picking up the documents)

You want to *clear* your names
right?...then get creative!

The officers push back and stand up.

TOM

You have two days, think about it

Aron and Eddy get up and move out, Tom turn to Muse.

TOM(CONT)

Do you think it will work?

MUSE
 (Tilts his head as the boys
 move to the exit)
 It's a game of patience, place
 your bait and wait...

EXT. POLICE STATION. EVENING

EDDY
 We *really* are in trouble now!

ARON
 Not really, we need a lawyer.

As they continue discussing their situation, Eddy's car
 approaches at a terrible speed, attracting attention.

ARON(CONT)
 ...Why the speed!

Car squeals, parks crazily, Joy jumps out, Mony behind.

JOY
 Aron! Aron!...

She reaches him, he grabs her shoulders noting her face.

ARON
 What's wrong?

EDDY
 (To Mony)
 What is it?

MONY
 (Agitated)
 He raped her.

Both boys confused,

ARON/EDDY
 Who raped who?/What!

Joy breathes. Looks between the two

JOY
 Well, we don't know for sure
 but--

MONY
 (jumps in)
 Jessy is in hospital, uhm we
 think--

ARON
 (Rising agitation)
 Hospital!!!, what happene--

He stops, breathes deep, goes very still, turns pinpoint eyes to first Joy then Mony, his voice quiet and deadly.

ARON(CONT)
Who did this?

JOY
 (Swallows)
 The...the Registrar.

ARON
 (half turns)
 Mony, the keys!

EDDY
 (To Mony)
 Don't!

He grabs them from her, both boys stare at each other.

ARON
 (an edge to his voice)
Eddy! give me the keys!

EDDY
 I know how you get, I'll drive!

Aron steps to Eddy, fists clenched, Eddy takes a step back and swipes at his head, Aron drops, knocked out.

EDDY(CONT)
 Sorry for that brother

JOY
 (Dismayed)
 Not again Eddy!

Eddy reaching for Aron's arms

EDDY
 It's for his own good, he'll be
 alright...come on help me.

Muse and Tom watching, an officer attempts to approach the group, Muse holds him back, shakes his head.

MUSE
 That Aron, looks uncontrollable.

TOM
 (Grins)
 Oh I wouldn't worry, looks like
 his friend keeps him in check.

INT. UNIVERSITY COMPOUND. EVENING

Frank walking towards his car, Eddy's car whooshes in speedily and parks right next to his. Students look up in surprise, Eddy jumps out races to Frank.

FRANK
(Blase)
How may I help?

Eddy's reply is two swift punches to the Registrars face, then grabs him by the collar and drags him onto his car.

EDDY
Am gonna make you regret what you did! you **predator!**

FRANK
Oh I see, and for this humiliation **you** are going to pay, dearly! I mean dearly.

Two security personal try to race to Frank, the students block them, Eddy starts raining punches onto him. Frank moans slides down, Eddy kicks at him a few more times.

EDDY
Oh you messed with the wrong girl, better watch yourself!

Frank bashed up, bleeding and bruised, Eddy shoots him a final look, turns on his heel and marches to his car.

EDDY
Joy, drive Aron's car!

Joy gets out, Eddy starts the engine, and peels away. Frank manages to stand up, wincing with pain, his gaze takes in the onlookers, smart phones recording, he is frowns, mixture of anger and humiliation. Taking out his keys, opens the car door, and drives off.

INT. HOSPITAL-JESSY'S WARD. EVENING

Eddy, Joy and Mony enter following the doctor. Mony taps the doctors shoulder.

MONY
...has she said anything...

DOCTOR DAN
(Shakes his head)
Ahh, she is still a little fuzzy for now, she needs to rest.

The girls run towards their asleep friend's bedside.

EDDY

Mmm Doctor, she can rest at home.

DOCTOR DAN

(Shaking his head)

Am afraid, you cant do that, we need to interview her further, and if a crime has been--

JOY

(scowling)

What do you mean if?

He pauses trying to find the right words, continues

DOCTOR DAN

Listen I don't mean to offend anyone, but(*stares warily at Joy*)but the hospital's protocol is... in case of physical or verbal evidence of sexual assault from a patient, we report it to the authorities...

Eddy, Joy and Mony stare at Jessy, Eddy to doctor.

EDDY

Thanks, we take it from here.

The doctor is startled, he grabs his elbow halting him

DOCTOR DAN

Don't you get it!, it's not that simple! We haven't assessed anything yet...

Eddy ignores him, disengages from him, leans over to Jessy's bed and gently scoops her up, starts to move Joy and Mony trail after him. The doctor hurries after them.

DOCTOR DAN

Wait you could be doing more harm than good!, am required by law to report...

He is frazzled as he reaches for his phone.

HOSPITAL RECEPTION

Eddy passes through, Joy withdraws a credit card and pays, quickly follows out. Doctor Dan phone to his ear...

EXT. HOSPITAL. NIGHT

Eddy stops frowns as his, eyes sweep the area

EDDY
Joy didn't you park Aron's car
here?

Squinting as she follows his gaze

JOY
Yeah, but...

MONY
Hmm, he probably woke up and
drove off.

EDDY
(Puzzled)
To where?! lets take her home.

They settle Jessy in the car, and drive off.

INT. ROBERT AND GROUP'S WARE HOUSE. NIGHT

Eric, Kenneth and Robert, testing and packing cocaine in polythene bags. Robert spots bruised Frank through the window. Eric opens door, Frank walks in without a word reaches for the produce, tests it in silence, then.

FRANK
Good job every one.

ROBERT
(Peers at him)
thanks boss, but it's not good,
you to be here, especially now.

FRANK
(Cryptic)
I need something done!

They stare at him, waiting,

FRANK(CONT)
I need you to get anyone close to
Eddy and Aron and bring them
here...

KENNETH
Boss?!

FRANK
(Growls)
It ends here!

The boys exchange a look, nod

ROBERT

Leave it to us Boss ...now please
leave it's not safe.

Frank moves out with a bag of Cocaine, a pistol in hand.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S APARTMENT SITTING ROOM. NIGHT

Eddy and the girls unsettled, phone in hands, Jessy lies asleep on the large settee.

MONY

(Concerned)

What are we going to do, not
answering (Glances at
Jessy)...and *her* asleep!

EDDY

Let's just wait, she *will* awake

They all gaze at Jessy trying to button down on their growing worry...

JOY

Hmm, let's keep trying, he'll
have to answer eventually.

INT. CLUB PARKING BASEMENT. NIGHT

Frank slides his car to a stop, steps out with the duffel bag, checks his wrist. Two gentlemen in dark suits approach with a brief case. Aron from a short distance, trains his weapon at Frank's head, squints, his finger on the trigger... The exchange begins, the duffel for the briefcase.

Aron presses the trigger... One of the men moves a fraction as he lifts the case. The bullet released hits him square in the neck. He drops. Dead. The others spontaneous reach for their weapons, bullets fly, Aron returns, ducking and diving, Frank jumps into his car as a bullet impinges his shoulder.

He leans out haphazardly and shoots out the basement lights. It's dark. Aron gauging his position shoots at Frank's tires as they try to squeal away, car crushes into a wall.

A beat:

Aron cautious, makes his way towards it, the car suddenly gains life, it propels straight towards him. Aron just manages to jump out of the way, Frank rounds out a few shots, one clips Aron's thigh. Frank takes off. Provisional lights come on. Aron quickly, with his belt,

ties his injured thigh, picks up the brief case, into his car, resumes the chase onto the road.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

Mony and Joy hold on to Jessy as she kicks and fights, still in deep sleep. Eddy watches from the side worried.

EDDY

She must be dreaming it...

MONY

(worried)

What should we do?

Jessy goes slack, normal breathing and opens her eyes.

JOY

she's awake! Jessy?

Jessy turns her eyes to her, then gazes around, pauses, frowns.

JESSY

(croaky)

where is he?

The rest look at each other, Joy moves off, leaving Mony

JESSY {CONT}

(Voice catches slightly)

What did Frank do to me?

Non reply, she grabs Mony close to her towards her.

JESSY {CONT}

(Rising panic)

What are you not saying?!

Mony swallows hard, a glance to the others, then back.

MONY

Uhhh, what do you remember Jessy?

Jessy tense, frowning, looks all over trying to think.

JESSY {CONT}

(Now really panicked)

I don't know...it's like a black hole, in here(Grabs at her head, turns back to Mony)...I feel it in my body,something horrible...

Joy and Eddy look sick, Jessy sees their expression.

JESSY {CONT)
 (Angry fear)
 Tell me, Damm it!!!

Mony takes a breath steadying herself,

MONY
 Jessy...medically he...assaulted
 you...

Jessy deep frown, tilts her head at her friend

JESSY
 Assaulted?!

Mony looks in pain

MONY
 (Almost a whisper)
 ...Sexually...

Jessy takes a sharp breath, covers her face slowly, pulls her feet up and hunches in to herself, rocking herself back and forth repeatedly.

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT-SITTING ROOM. NIGHT

Frank's daughters watching TV, Frank walks in with no sign of severe injury, except healing bruises on his face. He moves through as Mary approaches.

FRANK
 Just a moment love...

He disappears towards their bed room.

BATHROOM

He opens his shirt in front of the mirror, he scowls as he checks out his shoulder, it is properly medically dressed. He buttons up and finally moves out.

DINNING ROOM.

The girls with Mary on the dinning, food already served, Frank joins them, scoots closer to his wife.

FRANK
 (Turning to Mary)
 Darling how was your day?

MARY
 (sulky)
 Hmm, not so good...you missed
 lunch and came back late!

NINA
 (Darting in)
 Maybe he was busy mum...

Frank goes for Mary's hand, apologetic.

FRANK
 Sorry love, it wont happen again,
 I promise...

Angela cheekily taps her

ANGELA
 You happy now mum?...He promised.

Mary cuts an eye at her, then smiles as she nods.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S APARTMENT SITTING ROOM. NIGHT

Eddy, Joy and Mony quiet slightly beside themselves, Jessy on the couch weeps silently

EDDY
 Jessy you're stronger than you
 think, you'll get through this...

Jessy pauses, something brewing, wipes her eyes hastily.

JESSY
 Joy, get me that **monster's**
 address.

Joy quickly picks up her phone, starts to scroll, a car approaches. Everyone eyes at the door, Aron walks in, weak and injured, holds a briefcase. Eddy rushes to him, Jessy looks panicked.

JOY
 He needs the hospital!

ARON
 No! the police we'll get
 involved, besides the bullet just
 grazed...

MONY
 Then let's get the doctor here!

JESSY
 No, I'll take care of him, now
 help him to the room...

Eddy and Joy on either side of Aron's help him towards the bedroom. Mony turns to Jessy concerned

MONY

Are you sure about this, I mean
you are still...

Jessy unfolds her legs and unsteadily gets up, Mony holds onto her.

JESSY

Stop fussing, i will get over it,
though not easily...

Mony does not look convinced, they start to move.

MONY

So, much do you know?

JESSY

Basics...

BED ROOM

Aron lays on the bed, a first Aid box next to him, Jessy stands over him dressing his wounded thigh.

ARON

(Fuming)

That heartless bastard!, I had
him in my sight, just a degree to
the left(aims with his finger and
thumb)...**POW!** *he'd be dead!*

Jessy quiet, pours a painful cleansing fluid his wound, he jerks with an OWWW!, stares at her.

ARON(CONT)

(Sourly)

Where did you get your medical
training from, and when?!

JESSY

(Distant, clipped)

A course. First aid. Online and
my mother was a nurse.

ARON

(Jokey/serious)

That's why it's painful!

She is silent, he frowns at her noting her far off look.

ARON(CONT)

(Guilty concern,not quite
sure how to navigate this!)

Am sorry Jess...for what,
ha...how are you doing really?!

She winces, slight shake of hand, avoids his eyes

JESSY
 (Not sure how to answer
 this)
 Am stronger than you think...

ARON
 I know you are, just--

Cuts him off

JESSY
 (Sharp)
 Lets just leave it Aron!

He swallows, he reaches out a comforting hand towards her, she moves away ever so slightly. Busying herself with the first aid kit, wont look at him directly. He looks worried, Joy and Mony walk in at that point.

MONY
 Hey, we got a family photo and
 his home address!

ARON
 (Furious)
 You mean he has a family!!!

JOY
 (Disgust)
 A wife and two daughters,
 imagine!

Eddy strides in at that moment

EDDY
 The guy is a **psycho** monster!

ARON
 Eddy get me the other gun, am to
 finish **this** at once!

Eddy shakes his head, gestures at him

EDDY
 No way!, not in that condition.

Jessy presses down on Aron's injured thigh, he jerks and screams again

ARON
 (Confused, annoyed)
What was that?!

She looks at him this time directly, voice flat and cold.

JESSY
You are not a killer!

Aron stares at her all the feelings, emotions wrapping up in that look, Anger, pain, fear, hurt, rage.

ARON
He has to pay!...for everything!

A beat:

They stare at each other wordless, Eddy coughs, Aron wrenches his eyes away from Jessy's to him.

EDDY
Bro if you kill him, he wont feel the pain, besides we don't want to lose you too.

ARON
(Glances at Jessy)
That is not what I have planned for him.

Jessy gives him a look, starts clearing the kit away, Eddy opens the case it's full of cash.

EDDY
Woh!

ARON
It's ours for now.

Joy walks over to Jessy sitting at the edge of the bed.

JOY
Ah can Mony and I have a word...in our room?

Jessy frowns, slowly stands up, Mony walks her out.

ARON
(To Eddy)
Bro am worried about her, has she said anything?

Eddy holding the brief case shakes head, walks to the bed

EDDY
Not really...(Notes Aron's face)...she'll be OK she is strong!

ARON
That is what am afraid of!

Eddy frowns at him, Aron sits up wincing slightly

ARON(CONT)
 (Silent fury, rage)
 ...something like that can really
 mess you up!

Eddy nods, plops on the bed beside the briefcase

EDDY
 I agree, then lets get her some
 vengeance!!...might help!

MONY AND JOY'S BEDROOM ROOM

Jessy glares at them, she is on one of the huge
 fluffy bed in the room, a glass of water in her hand.

MONY
 (Adamant)
 Within seventy two hours, after
 that it doesn't work.

Jessy frowns up at them, her eyes grow wet, then in a
 small voice.

JESSY
 I know all that, trust me.

Mony nods and hands her a tiny pill, Jessy puts it in her
 mouth and takes a sip of water.

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT-BEDROOM. MID NIGHT

Frank lays awake, Mary deep asleep, reaches for his phone
 off the floor checks the time and it's midnight. He
 replaces his phone face up, shortly ring in silence mode.
 A furtive glance at Mary, reaches under his pillow
 retrieves a hankie, opens it up and places it firmly over
 her nose. Shortly leans over and picks the phone.

FRANK
 Be there in ten!

INT. ARON AND FRIENDS APARTMENT. MID NIGHT

JOY AND MONY'S BEDROOM

Joy and Mony snore gently in their individual huge beds,
 Eddy grim faced stands at the door, his phone torch lit in
 his left hand, in his right grips a pistol. He silently
 moves to Mony's bed, bends over and pecks her on the fore
 head gently, turns and moves out silently.

ARON AND JESSY'S BED ROOM

Jessy's head on his bare chest, his hand gently plays with her hair.

JESSY
(bitter, angry)
Am sorry bae...I just can't, I
just need to see that *monster*
punished!

ARON
(Slow rage,)
Don't worry hone, that day is not
far...believe me!

JESSY
Hmmm, I don't think the police is
enough!... not for his kind!

She scrambles and sits up, turns to him her eyes flashing, fists curled up.

JESSY {CONT)
...I need to get him in my
hands, then he will know what pain
really is!

ARON
...Tomorrow you will have him, I
promise he will all be yours.

Jessy suddenly grows still, turns to the door, listening.

ARON(CONT)
What is it?

JESSY
(Spooked)
A noise,! the door, what if
someone is--

ARON
(Shaking his head)
Impossible!, the alarm would have
gone off!, must be Eddy and Mony
getting fresh air,...

He sits up puts a comforting arm around her

ARON(CONT)
(Sincere)
...hey am here, I'll never let
any one harm you... ever again!

She is still, searches his face, then slowly relaxes into his body completely, as he holds onto her protectively.

INT. ROBERT AND GROUP'S WARE HOUSE. NIGHT

Eric and Kenneth packing the product, Phiona like a sacrificial offering, lies unconscious on the big table.

Shortly Frank walks in rapidly, spotting the girl. He runs his eyes over her, his look dark, detached, a knock at the door, all turn.

FRANK
(a cruel little smile)
Right on cue...

Eric opens the door, Eddy shoves him with the gun, and forces him to walk ahead with the gun in his back. Frank by the table and Kenneth between.

EDDY
Let my sister go or he dies!

A beat

No one moves,

EDDY(CONT)
(Fuming)
I said, let my sister go or--

ROBERT
--Or What!

Eddy frowns, sensing him behind him, he does not turn, his gun is still trained on to Eric

ROBERT(CONT)
It will be difficult to save your
Sis, when your brains are
splattered all over the floor!

Eddy glances at Phio's motionless body, then Frank's cruel face, thinking...a click, a pistol behind his head.

EDDY
(Hastily)
OK, OK! don't shoot...just let
her go!

He drops the gun, kicks it away, Eric swiftly turns and decks him, Eddy drops, Robert scoops his gun. They both rain kicks and punches at him.

FRANK
(Impatient)
Enough!, tie him up!

Robert fetches the rope, Eric drags his body to a pole, they bind him up. Frank walks over looks down at him.

FRANK
 (Slimy, malicious)
 Am glad you could join our party,
 Oh I have got such a treat for
 you!

EDDY
 Do anything you want to me,
 please don't harm her...

Frank's eyebrows shoot up

FRANK
 Mhmm, interesting proposal, but
 you are here to watch!

He nods to Robert, who retrieves something from the table
 locker piled with CD's, DVD's etc, its a camera, Eddy
 frowns puzzled.

FRANK(CONT)
 Great, let the games begin!

He walks over to the unconscious girl, and starts to
 caress her, his hands skim over her face and move down
 ward towards her breasts.

EDDY
 (Almost crying)
 Oh please stop, just stop, I beg
 you...

Frank smiles nastily, his hands transcend down ward, Eddy
 frantic with panic, anger, he pulls at his binds wildly.
 Frank's hands reach inside Phiona's dress and rips the
 girl's knickers off, Eddy fighting pole and rope, wild
 tears streaming down his face. Frank unzips himself and
 thrusts himself viciously into the comatose girl.

EDDY
 (Screaming frantic)
 NO!,NO,NO! NO! NO!

He finishes and one by one the others take over. Eddy
 screams until he is voice is hoarse, exhausted, his head
 drops, shuts his eyes.

A beat:

Frank peers at him

FRANK
 Did you enjoy the show?

Eddy slowly opens his eyes, looks up at him with pure
 venomous hate, does not respond.

FRANK(CONT)

Not so much?...maybe this will
peak your interest(Cold smile)

He walks back to the table, the rest move aside, Eddy watches him with growing trepidation, Frank wraps his hands over her slender neck.

EDDY

(Horrorified screaming wildly,
as he struggles against the
pole)

Frank, don't do it, please stop!
I beg you stop! Noooooooooooooooooooo!

Frank smiles at him cruelly, then with a twist wrings Phiona's neck. Eddy folds over, throws up, the guys stunned, glance at the dead girl, to Frank then to Eddy.

A beat:

Robert the first to find his voice,

ROBERT

(Points to Eddy)
Uhhh, Boss what about him?

FRANK

We still need him, haven't got my
brief case, keep him alive...for
now!(gestures towards the dead
girl) ...you know what to do, do
it tonight!

They nod. Eddy weakened shock, silent tears. Frank glances at him on his way out and laughs.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S APARTMENT. MORNING

KITCHEN

Jessy and Aron making breakfast

JESSY

Do you think it's a good idea,
working for the police?

Aron moves out to the dinning room, continues the conversation

DINING ROOM

Joy and Mony setting up,

ARON

(loud)

...working for the police means
getting the best revenge under
protection!

JOY

But will they keep their
word?(looking around), hey anyone
seen Eddy?

ARON

Hmmm, not sure his number is off.

MONY

He gets like that when stressed.

Muse and Tom at the glass door with files of documents.
Joy opens the door,

JOY(CONT)

Officers, please come in...

They all sit on the dining table, start having breakfast.

ARON

We just wanted to let you know,
we have agreed to work with you.

TOM

(nods)

A wise decision!

Tom opens the files and offers them copies of Frank's
file. They go through them. Aron looks up at them.

ARON

This is all good, but you know we
are going to do it our way...

MUSE

You mean like yesterday's mess?

Aron eyes narrow, quiet, trying to keep in check.

MUSE(CONT)

Look I don't know what occurred
but if he had reported it to the
police he'd be in jail by now!

ARON

(Now confused)

What do you mean?

TOM

Students recorded the whole thing.

Aron exchanges looks with the rest, they all are at a loss. Muse glances quickly around.

MUSE

He was in the video, where is he?, your friend...

The girls do not have answer, Aron jumps in.

ARON

Oh, he went for a jog, morning routine...

INT. ROBERT AND GROUP'S WARE HOUSE. MORNING

Eddy cross legged, on the floor, hands still bound to the pole, head drooped, asleep. Robert, Kenneth and Eric pack up their bundles of cocaine and move out. The table is clear, Phio's body gone. At the entrance Eric drops his bag, turns walks back to Eddy. Grabs his head, shakes it roughly.

ROBERT

(Impatient)

What you doing, lets go!

ERIC

Need to be sure!

Eddy still, Eric walks back, Eddy opens an eye. The three move out, and lock the door, Sounds of motor bikes racing off. He waits a second, then sits up right, gasps painfully as he forces his right leg towards his hands, and manages to get his knife from his shoe. Labors at the ropes, his hands are bloody and awkward but gets it done. Replaces knife into shoe. He grunts, feels his ribs. Eyes swivel around, locates his phone and pistol next to the camera.

INT. FRANKS OFFICE. MORNING

Frank in discussion with four gents, all sleek dark designer suits and expensive shoes. The mood taut, tense. Frank looks a school boy caught with his hand in the cookie jar, guilty, slightly fearful. Their expressions are brooding and displeased.

GENTLEMAN ONE

This cant happen again!

FRANK

It wont. I promise...

The gents share a look, a nod, pick up briefcases, move out. He shuts the door, via his window spots Aron's car parking. Resettles, switches on T.V, a video from phone. He watches himself violating Eddy's sister, Eddy screams powerlessly. Aron walks in brandishing his pistol. Frank pauses the video, an image of him on top of Phiona with Eddy in the corner of the screen.

FRANK

Ahh, Perfect timing. Was expecting you, I suppose you are here to threaten me...(Laughs humorlessly)... but before you do that, I'll have the last laugh!

Aron glares at him, then follows his gaze to the screen

FRANK(CONT)

(Smiling cruelly)

Hope you haven't had breakfast yet!

Frank plays the video, it continues, Aron's expression, from disgust, to hate, to rage, turns his gun to Frank. Frank lunges across the table, knocks it out of his hand. They grapple and stumble punching, kicking each other around the room, knocking files and documents everywhere, each trying to get the upper hand.

Aron stoops to reach his gun, Frank grips and twists his wounded thigh, Aron yells in pain, Frank then punches him in the face, Aron goes down. Frank retrieves his own weapon from the table locker, trains it at the bleeding Aron, unlocks the armory.

FRANK

(Sneering)

How did you think this was gonna play out!, *you are no match for me*...you are not the first to under estimate me boy!

ARON

(Stares at him with pure unadulterated hate)

You better wait, what I have planned for you, you'll never forget!

Frank close to him and furiously pummels him some more, with a final kick, grabs and drags him into the armory.

FRANK
 (Nasty, Mean.Evil)
 People say ghosts are dangerous,
 I will kill your ghost too...

He hankers down, to get into Aron's bruised face, smiles

FRANK(CONT)
*...your girl made my day, and
 your ex made my morning, so you
 and your friend, will be the
 icing on my cake!*

He smacks his lips in delicious delight, Aron's eyes bore into his, look slightly over his shoulder, Aron snigger.

Frank freezes

EDDY
 Drop it!

Eddy behind him, holding a pistol over his head. Frank drops it, Eddy picks it, hits him, Frank goes down...

Eddy, disables it, checks out the rest of the weapons. Frank eyes him with trepidation from the floor. Aron already up grabs the largest gun from the armory shelf, before Eddy has turned aims and fires at Franks head CLUMP!, the gun is empty.

Aron angry, frustrated, looks wildly around for his own gun, quickly picks it and as he trains it at Frank, Eddy hits him too. Aron drops, Eddy secures his gun. Frank takes a relieved breath, watches Eddy, it doesn't last long. Eddy walks to him Frank flinches, lifts up his foot and treads on Franks head, Frank yowls out in excruciating pain.

EDDY
 (Cold. Detached)
 You don't know what you just
 started! Just wait and see.

Eddy moves to Aron, lifts him over his shoulder, Frank sensing less danger, slowly staggers up, begins to mock,

FRANK
 You fool yourself, should have
 let him finish me off...little
 foolish boys, you better run,
 before I call the police!...you
 better bring my briefcase back,
 before I come for it!

Wordless Eddy exists with his burden. Frank watches from the window, Eddy puts Aron into the car and drive off.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

EXT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. MORNING

The girls stand by Eddy's car, in the background a large isolated apartment, surrounded by trees, one road coming into the compound. No neighbors. In the distance a river with a motor boat at the bank. A dust cloud from far off from rapidly approaching car. Eddy rounds up, parks the car, girls approach, Jessy anxious as she spies Aron flat out on the back seat.

JESSY

(To Eddy, annoyed)

Don't tell me you hit him again!,
you are gonna get problems with
me Eddy!

Eddy, sullen, angry detached, from the car, moves away from them, Jessy starts to follow, Joy grabs her arm,

JOY

No. Let him be.

JESSY

Just want to know what happened?

Joy concedes. All approach Eddy.

JESSY

(Anxious, concerned)

Eddy what's wrong?, what
happened?, you look...talk to us.

MONY

Leave him for a moment.

Jessy turns to her eyes wide

JESSY

***I just want to know, whatever
happened, affects us all, I--***

EDDY

(loudly)

Frank killed my sister, you're
happy now!...

He storms off into the apartment garage, leaving them stunned, appalled wordless. His screams and shouts from the garage galvanize them, they race towards it.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT GARAGE. NOON

The garage is large, houses a huge four chambered aquarium filled with water. No fish. They burst in, Eddy banging his fists on the glass, cries loudly, his injured hand bleeding profusely.

EDDY
 (Anguish)
 No!no!no!...Noooooooo!,Why God
 why?! Do this to me, Noooo!

Mony runs to him, standing between him and the aquarium,
 enfolds him in her arms, tears trailing down her cheeks.

MONY
 Please calm down, am so sorry
 this happened...

Jessy stares at them, looks at Joy, both are in shock.

EDDY
 My only family...,he killed her
 Mony, he snapped her neck! in
 front of me...

MONY
 (horror)
 Oh God!

EDDY
 (Weeping heavily)
 I...I, let... her down,

MONY
 How could you know?, It wasn't
 your fault!

Aron walks in holding his head,

ARON
 (Winces)
 Eddy am tired of your knocks,
 next time...

Stops stares at the scene, looks perturbed, Eddy wipes his
 face.

EDDY
 Thanks Mony, am fine now.(To
 Aron)Listen Frank is mine!!

Jessy moves forward shaking her head

JESSY
 No, no way, he is mine!

EDDY
 (Eyes narrowed)
 I said he is mine!

Jessy turns to her boyfriend, eyes flashing

JESSY

Aron you *promised*, Frank is mine.

Aron raises his hands trying to placate his garland and his best friend

ARON

Ok, OK, lets first get Frank into our hands...(To Eddy), the question is, do you *trust* her?

Eddy stares at him frowning, confused.

ARON(CONT)

...Barbara, you directed her here, our resting home.

EDDY

Yeah, *she* wants justice, just as much as we do. With her we can finally *take* Frank down!.

Eddy's phone rings, he picks it.

EDDY

Eddy here...

MUSE.O.S

This is Officer Muse, please come to the station as soon as possible.

Hangs up.

EDDY

They want us at the station, ASAP.

Aron, nods they all start to move out, Eddy to Mony

EDDY

Are the girls secured?

Mony nods, they all move out.

INT. POLICE STATION MARK'S OFFICE. NOON

Mark looks thoroughly pissed. Photos of a dead Phiona lie on his desk, he holds an open case file. Muse and Tom stand before him.

MARK

The report states you mishandled the crime scene, what kind of Officers are you...the more I trust you, the more you mess up!

MUSE

To be fair sir, we didn't know
the girl was dead,

MARK

Hardly an excuse...

TOM

Surely if we had--

MARK

(Sharp scowls heavily)
Quiet!, sometimes I wish you
weren't my sister's son.

Tom looks to the side, angry, embarrassed, Muse glances at him, at that moment an Officer walks in with Eddy and his team. Mark studies them for a moment, eyes on Eddy

MARK

(All business)
The police found your sister
dead, her car parked on the
street...If you *know* of any one
who would harm her, I advise you
to point them out, in order to
assist the police in it's
investigation.

EDDY

(Trying to keep it
together, tone hard)
No one at the moment, but when we
do, we will...

Mark shuts file, nods to the Officer who brought them.

MARK

Take them, to the waiting room,
as we organize the paper work.

They start to leave.

MARK(CONT)

Young man, we are sorry for your
loss.

Eddy nods, cloudy eyes, they depart.

INT. ROBERT AND GROUP'S WARE HOUSE. DAY

Everything upside down, Eddy nowhere, all frantic, search every nook and corner. A sense of impending something.

ROBERT
It's impossible, the entrance was
still locked!

ERIC
Must have gone through the back.

Kenneth opens the shelves one after another, his eyes
growing wider and wider, all are empty.

KENNETH
(Rising panic)
We are so dead!, he took our
leverage, Oh God!Boss...

Eyes turn to the others, hands taking in the room.

KENNETH(CONT)
...How to explain this!

All look at each other, a growing sense of dread, Robert
slowly takes out his phone, scrolls, two sets of eyes
watch him, pauses, takes a breath and dials.

INT. HOSPITAL MORTUARY. DAY

The room brightly lit. Rows and rows of stainless steel
fridges along the wall, Its chilly quiet. In the middle of
the room a central table with a covered body. The entire
group led to the table, Aron quickly pulls back the cover,
Phiona's face looks out at them. Everyone shocked and the
officers look.

A beat:

Aron turns and punches a fridge,

DOCTOR
(Stern)
Young man even the dead need
respect!

Aron all coiled up, flashes him an eye and quickly leaves
the room, Eddy right behind him. The doctor opens his file

DOCTOR
On examination, we found evidence
of drugs in her system...and a
lot of bruising and tearing that
is consistent with victims of
sexual assaults.

It's quiet as everyone, especially Jessie absorbs this
information. He shuts the folder with a snap, pulls back
the cover on Phiona's face. Jessie now weeping silently,
quietly leaves the room, the doctor continues.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. DAY

MONITORING ROOM

BARBARA-30'S saunters in, carrying a tray of eats. The walls are covered with monitors and large screens with multiple divisions showing all areas of the university.

The monitors also have coverage of exteriors and interiors of it's building. The room contains a large table, on it are CD'S hard drives, flash drives and Frank's briefcase, everything from frank's ware house.

Barbara connects one of the drives to the computer, her face creases in disgust, as the images emerge. Frank having sex with a student in his office.

She turns her head to the computer,

BEDROOM ONE-ON MONITOR SCREEN

The bedroom large, self contained. Nina sits on the huge bed next tray of food and a glass of juice, pensive, anxious.

BARBARA V.O

you better eat, your rapist dad
is not coming soon and your
actions will determine a lot
about your sister's life and
don't waste time talking to me, I
won't hear you, waste not your
time.

Shortly she starts eats food.

BED ROOM TWO-ON MONITOR SCREEN

The bedroom large, self contained. Angela stands by the side of a huge bed, a tray of food and a glass of juice on bed. she angrily stares in the camera in the room.

BARBARA V.O

...your stupid actions will
determine if your sister lives or
dies and don't talk, I won't hear
you, waste not your time.

she resettles and eats food. The sisters eating, Barbabra reaches her phone, texts " **They've had lunch**" "

INT. CHURCH. LUNCH

A coffin, at the front. In the pews, Aron and the gang, the Officers, Tom and Muse. As the priest leads the prayer, Aron and his friends receive a simultaneous text message. "**They've had lunch**" all check their phones. Muse and Tom peer at them with interest.

MUSE
Could they *know* the killers?

TOM
Strongly suspect it!

Muse tilts his head, trying to work out something. Muse eyes the two boys, and three girls.

MUSE
...unless they had a hand in her death!

Tom stares at him as if he has gone mad

TOM
That is impossible, She was a sister...and the *rape*!?!?, NO!(shake of head)...my money is on Frank!

Muse rubs at his chin thoughtfully.

MUSE
Mmmm...maybe not killing her, but I think they *know* something,

Turns to Tom

MUSE(CONT)
We can't approach Frank, not directly...(Eyes flick back onto the gang), the best thing is to watch these guys closely...

PRIEST
Let us now go rest her body, may her soul rest in peace...

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE. DAY

Frank heavy head in hand. A knock, he looks up, door opens. Robert and his group move in.

FRANK
(pissed)
Why the delay?, Did you clear up the mess?

ROBERT
Not quite Boss. (peers at
him)What is it?

FRANK
My daughters. They are missing!

ROBERT
What do you want us to do first?

Frank, pauses then.

FRANK
Clean the mess up first, then
wait for my instructions...

The group move out, Frank slumps back into thought, his
face darkens.

EXT. SOLITARY. DAY

A sea of black, gathered university students, friends,
relatives paying their last respects. Aron notices a
strange guy PADDY 30's who seems to be watching them as he
communicates to someone on his phone. Aron
Strategically reaches for his phone, and takes a snap of
Paddy unnoticed. As the people depart, Aron and his group
head to the parking lot.

SOLITARY PARKING

As they approach, they stop and stare. The car doors and
boots gaping wide open, everything scattered everywhere.

JOY
Who is crazy enough to do this?

Aron crosses and checks his car and comes out

ARON
The guns are missing!

EDDY
Must be Franks guys...

Aron frowns, reaches for his phone, pulls up Paddy's snap.

ARON
Does anyone know this guy?

They all shake heads,

ARON(CONT)
He had his eyes on us, we need to
find out who he is!

EDDY
(impatiently)
Let the police *deal* with him, we
don't have time to waste, besides
we know who sent him!

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT. LATE EVENING.

SITTING ROOM

Mary worried, phone in her hands, keeps checking the wall
clock.

An hour passes by:

A knock, Muse and Tom enter.

DINING ROOM

All settle at the dining table.

MARY
(Accusatory)
Took you long enough to get here!

TOM
Madam if you called us earlier,
we would have been here *earlier*!

Muse takes out a pad and pen.

MUSE
Shall we start?

Mary leans forward a mixture of anxiety, growing panic.

MARY
My girls. They left for the
market this morning, haven't
returned. Have called all their
friends, but none of them have
seen or heard from them...

TOM
Hmmm, did you have an argument or
a disagreement, before they left?

MARY
(Rapidly shaking her head)
No. Nothing like that.

Muse notes down, then looks squarely at her.

MUSE

What about boyfriends?

Mary annoyed looks at him as if he is crazy

MARY

They are *not* dating!!!

TOM

Your sure Madam, they are at that age where they may start to experi--

MARY

(Now really angry)

--Sir!, I take offense to what you are implying...I know my children better than you ever will, they are *good, level headed girls...*and not *experimenting!*

Tom raises his eyebrows, looks at Muse who takes over

MUSE

Am sorry Madam, we don't mean to antagonize you but its part of our job to ask such questions... now can you describe to us their typical routines...

Mary takes a breath, the worry now back in her eyes, as she is about to begin, Frank rushes in.

TOM

(dryly)

Mr Frank, good of you, join us.

MUSE

Madam. Please continue...

MARY

Well, we breakfast together, then either my husband drops them off to school/uni or they take a private car, or bus, then back for lunch.. at the weekends, we go shopping, to a restaurant or the Cinema...the usual.

TOM

Have they ever gone for this long and turned off their phones?

FRANK

This has *never* happened, ever...they always indicate where they'll be.

Mary gets up, rushes out and comes back in with a photo album, takes out several photos of her daughters

MARY

They are *responsible* girls. We taught them to be.

MUSE

I need names and numbers of their closest friends, and the number/name of the private car services they often use.

Tom takes out his pad and pen, as Mary gives him the digits they need. Muse closes his pad, picks up a photo of both girls together.

MUSE

We will publish the picture in the papers, and contact broad casting services as well, am sure by tomorrow, you'll all be united.

Frank looks pensive, looks at Muse.

FRANK

Uhm, Officer can you hold on for a moment...before doing that.

Mary turns to him sharply

MARY

Frank! why?

TOM

(Cocked eye brow)
Yes, *Why?* Is there something you are not sharing with us?

FRANK

(Blank)
No, Not at all.

Muse narrows a look at him

MUSE

There have been rumors of allegations...hmm Mr Frank do you have enemies that might *endanger* your family?

FRANK

(Trying to make light of situation)
No one lives without enemies.

MUSE

Some *more* than others!

Mary perplexed confused growing suspicion.

MARY

Honey is *there* something I need
to know?!

At that moment Frank's phone starts ringing, he glances at the caller, pauses, turns it off. Focuses back onto the officers.

FRANK

...Just *don't* publish my
daughters picture...that's all!

A bleep text, Frank checks it "We haven't got anything" Robert.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

As they enter, their sights are accosted by a blizzard of shambolic mess. Everything upside down, clothes scattered, furniture upturned, papers and books haphazardly carpet the floor. Eddy incredulous, eyes sweeping the room.

EDDY

...looks like Frank's goons are
gaining on us!

ARON

Good! means what we have is
precious to them.

EDDY

We need to be more strategic in
our planning.

Aron hankers down reaching for some loose files, thoughtful.

ARON

It's imperative we get to know
more about *his* team, starting
with the guy at the funeral!

EDDY

(Impatient)

Leave that *guy* to me!, as for his
team, Eric, Robert and Kenneth
are the goons...

Aron springs up in shock as the girls look at him in surprise.

JOY
 (Appalled)
 Oh God! we are dealing with
 people who know us!

ARON
 (Grim)
 We need to *change* our plan.

Eddy shakes his head

EDDY
 Not necessarily, the flow of the
 plan is what has to
 change...follow me...

He turns walks off, the rest fall in line behind him.

INT. POLICE STATION MUSE AND TOM'S OFFICE. NIGHT

Well furnished , organized, two desks each with their name
 cards. A drawing board. Frank's photo displayed,
 Underneath a university photo.

Tom pins Frank's daughters photo below the university one.

MUSE
 Frank is up to something...we
 need to find out what it is...

TOM
 These boys of yours are not
 giving up the goods...are you
 sure this will work?

MUSE
 They will, give them time.

TOM
 (Erupting)
That's what we don't have...time!

Muse stands up.

MUSE
 I know, lets go find out our next
 step.

Tom picks up his name card, stares it, frowning hard,
 replaces it, and moves after Muse.

EXT. FRANK'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

As Frank approaches he notices his gate is wide open, the entire apartment is in darkness. Silence. Frank parks outside the gate, cautiously moves out of the car, in his right hand a pistol. He creeps quietly through the gate.

The flower pots on the veranda are all smashed up, bits everywhere, the compound is a crazy mess. The front door yawns wide, darkness within, the windows are flung open beckoning in the night shadows. Frank, a coiled tenseness, crosses the thresh hold.

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

His foot collides with something, a tiny sound, muffled by the darkness. He freezes for a second, holds his breath, trying to button down the creeping fear. No other sound. He moves towards the wall, his hand searching for the dinning room/sitting room switch, turns them all.

Takes a few seconds to blink.

ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE!... the house has thrown up everything in it's belly. The mess is incredible! like a mad man has taken to it. Things wrenched out, smashed, crashed, torn, gouged out, split, broken...

MONTAGE SEQUENCE:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT-DIFFERENT ROOMS.NIGHT

-Frank moves from room to room

-Hand, light switch on.

-The distraction and disarray mounts up in leaps and bounds.

-His face a mask of dismay, shock horror rising.

-Moves towards his bedroom

END OF MONTAGE

BEDROOM

As in all rooms everything turned over, his gaze moves upwards towards a secret shelf by the wall...its wide open. He gulps, moves towards it, his eyes widen. His wife's phone and a piece of paper are the only things in it. He reaches for the note, opens it, in red ink, a message. **"REGRET AND PAY BACK TIME! INVOLVE THE POLICE AT YOUR OWN PERIL"**

His shoulders suddenly droop, his knees buckle and quickly holds on to the wall, reads the note again, squeezes his eyes tight.

A beat:

He slowly stands up straight, grabs his wife's mobile and slowly moves out of the room.

DINING ROOM

He puts everything on table, picks up a dining chair and sits down. He sits there for a while, lost in a trance.

LIVING ROOM ENTRANCE

Muse and Tom appear at the entrance, their hands hover above their waist, ready for their weapons

TOM
(loudly)
Is anyone home, it's the police!

Muse leaning in, peeking, spots Frank at the dining table, to Tom

MUSE
He is here!

Hands drop, as they negotiate their way in, stepping over breakages etc,

DINING ROOM

Frank still lost somewhere, does not hear them. Muse taps his shoulder, quick as a whip Frank grabs his gun and points at the Officer. His face wild with panic/terror. After a second, realizes, he drops his arm, turns to the table.

TOM
What's going on Frank?

Frank shakes his head.

FRANK
Nothing...nothing is going on.

TOM
(Irritated, annoyed)
I beg to differ Sir...Pointing a gun at an officer(gestures at the room) and by the look of the mess you are sitting in, something is *definitely wrong!*

Muse glances at the note on the table.

FRANK
(Smiles sheepishly)
What mess? ...we are just doing a
little house cleaning, it gets a
bit dusty!

Muse adjusts his position, trying to read the note, Frank
crosses his gun hand, covering the note from view. Tom
stares at him for a few more seconds.

TOM
(Pissed of)
You know you are full of--

Muse looks across at him.

MUSE
(Warning.sharp)
Tom!

Tom stares at Muse sourly, frustrated, back at Frank.

TOM
Let me hope that gun is licensed!

FRANK
Naturally Officer.

MUSE
Where is your wife?, did your
daughters resurface?

Frank looks over at him.

FRANK
She has gone to check at their
friend's house.

MUSE
I see she left her phone behind.

Frank reaches for the phone.

FRANK
Oh she has a spare one...I know
what you guys are up to but don't
involve my family...

Tom sniggering loudly

TOM
Well if you *know*, give yourself
up, make life easier for them.

Frank sniggering right back at him

FRANK

You are *barking* up the *wrong* tree Officers, rumors and suppositions, do not make me guilty of anything...

TOM

Just because you stand in a forest, does not make you a tree, sooner or later everything comes to ground...

Frank is getting more and more irritated, he tightens his hold on the gun, Muse observes him closely.

FRANK

What are you on about?

TOM

You know *where* we are...when you are ready to unburden...the sooner the better.

They move off. Frank angrily tears up the note.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S APARTMENT SITTING ROOM. NIGHT

Aron stands, the rest are seated. Eyes on him. The T.V is off, their phones on the glass table next to a paraphernalia of Frank's stuff from the ware house.

ARON

We all have *beef* with Frank, but my plan is the best way to deal with him.

Everyone stares at him, quiet, Not responding.

ARON(CONT))

Come on guys, we are a team, will you back my plan?

JESSY

Look honey, you know am with you, as long as I get my turn at him...

Joy and Momy look towards Eddy

EDDY

Before you finish him off, I need my way with him too.

Aron, wads his hands up

ARON

WOH Bro...who said anything about
killing. We are not murderers!,
besides the police want him!

Eddy starts to object. Muse and Tom appear at the door,
Joy swiftly gets up, lets them in.

MUSE

Guys sorry for your loss...but
your safety is paramount.

TOM

Do you have any idea of who might
have killed her?

Eddy shifts uncomfortably

EDDY

Not per say!... but we called you
over to give you something.

Eddy gestures towards the stuff on the table, Muse and Tom
start looking over them. Photos of Robert, Kenneth and
Eric, exteriors/interiors of the ware house.

MUSE

Frank is *nowhere* in these
photos...

TOM

We need something more,

Eddy rolls his eyes,

EDDY

Those guys work for Frank!, so if
you want to grab Frank, they are
the trail that leads to him...we
need you to get them out of the
way by tomorrow mid day, live on
air!

Muse staring at the photos, nods slowly

MUSE

OK fine! Get to it A.S.A.P...his
daughters are still missing, but
he doesn't want it publicized.

Aron shares a quick look with the rest,

ARON

Hmmm, interesting. OK fine we
will get you what you want,
shortly.

INT. ROBERT AND GROUP'S WARE HOUSE. EARLY MORNING

Frenzied activity the goons are packing up things into large bags and boxes. The product. The weapons. They sort through the large boxes and each picks out a weapon and a box of bullets. The last box is quickly sealed.

ROBERT

Boss's orders. No contact, unless he does. Paddy was arrested, and we don't know what the police knows, we must act fast.

KENNETH

The informant said the police will be here soon... we gotta leave NOW!

He shoulders a bag, and hefts a box, as he walks forth.

KENNETH(CONT)

...the back up plan is set, it will buy us a little time...

The rest also bag and heft a box follow behind him.

ERIC

(Grins nastily)

Yeah, let them come! Their graves wait for them.

At the door, Robert stops, reaches for his rucksack, unzips.

ROBERT

Oh before I forget...

Pulls up wedged bundles of stacked notes and hands each of them.

ROBERT(CONT)

We mustn't access our accounts for some time...if you need more contact me!

They bag their bundles, re shoulder bags, heft the boxes and move out.

EXT. ROBERT AND FRIEND'S WARE HOUSE. EARLY MORNING

They quickly open the car, stash bags and boxes, Robert and Kenneth pull down the door. Eric slides in the drivers seat, starts the engine, Robert locks the ware house doors, Kenneth quickly makes for co drivers side.

A peal of sirens, a mob of Police cars appear out of all corners. Kenneth dives in, slamming the door, Eric already gassing the engine, car revving! Robert mortified stranded at the entrance as the police cabs draw closer. Eric drives as close as he can to him, as Kenneth throws the back door open, Robert dive bombs into it, pulling his legs in just in time, to slam the door. Eric fish tails the car around facing the on coming cabs.

ROBERT

(Seething desperate)

*Just drive! never mind the
damage!.*

They all cower, covering their faces and heads as Eric screeches the car with such force into two on coming cabs. BASH!, SCREECH!, he slivers through a narrow gap, peeling his paint and mashing up his side mirror. Speeds off. One of the cabs contains Mark driving, Tom and Muse, he takes up the chase, other police cars behind.

INT. MARK'S POLICE CAB. EARLY MORNING

MARK

(A bit impressed)

The boy has grit...

Muse in co driver seat looks over at Tom behind, he is reaching for his weapon. Mark addresses him, in driving mirror.

MARK(CONT)

...no bullets unless they shoot
first. Lets just follow and see
where they lead us.

Tom re holsters his weapon, and looks through his window.

EXT. ROBERT AND FRIEND'S WARE HOUSE. EARLY MORNING

The area is crawling with Officers, moving in and out of the ware house. Police Cabs parked to the side, while other officers check out the perimeter. **BANGGGGGG!**, the explosion is so intense, bodies are flung left right and center. The boom shatters all the windows in the building and in the police cars as it goes up in smoke and angry orange flames. Mangled limbs, metal and glass. It's carnage!

EXT. ISOLATED ROAD. MORNING

The road leads through a scanty forest. Eric is in the lead, at a distance the police cabs.

INT. MARK'S POLICE CAB. EARLY MORNING

Mark is on the radio,

MARK

(Grim, angry)

Everyone alert! they'll be on the main road any time now...We need them alive, *don't shoot*, unless they initiate! Damn! five of our officers are injured in the blast, be extremely cautious...Keep me posted on how many we have lost...

INT. ERIC'S CAR. EARLY MORNING

The vehicle speeds down the road, like a bat out of hell. The sound of police alarms trail them. Kenneth and Robert anxiously grip their weapons. Eric concentrating hard on the wheel.

ROBERT

The blast, will keep them occupied, drive to the bridge!

Robert turns and looks out the back, deep frown as he refers to the others

ROBERT(CONT)

why are they *just* following us?

He hazards another suspicious look behind. A whirling sound attracts all three, they all lean out of the window, peering upwards.

EXT. BOY'S P.O.V SKYWARDS. EARLY MORNING

A chopper labeled YTV above them, high lens cameras with news reporter CODY-20's.

EXT. ISOLATED ROAD/MAIN ROAD JUNCTION. MORNING

The police cabs narrow the distance between the fugitives car as it joins the main road. Top end of the main road is blocked, and the opposite end has a large truck diagonally skewed across, no way through! Officers on each end.

INT. ERIC'S CAR AT JUNCTION. EARLY MORNING

Eric is confused, he cant see his way through either end. The Officers have drawn their weapons. Looking in rear view window, he notices the Police cabs trailing them have stopped at a distance. Blocking them too.

ROBERT
(Nervous pissed)
We haven't even got to the
bridge!. They *had planned this!*

A barking commanding voice

MARK OS
Move out of the car! we will not
harm you!

KENNETH
(Frantic)
Isn't there a way we can bulldoze
through them!

ERIC
(dark)
Think of the bullets punching
holes in your body...

Mark's voice cuts through again

MARK OS
You have five minutes to
surrender!, I repeat you'll not
be harmed.

Eric turns to his friends,

ERIC
Guys, we are out numbered and
trapped...am thinking I'd rather
be in prison, than the grave...

EXT. ERIC'S CAR JUNCTION. MORNING

Snipers aligned on top of the tracks blocking all sides of the main road, pointing at Eric's car. Officers cautiously approach the car,... the drivers door suddenly opens. Eric hands held up, moves out to the middle of the road in front of the car, his pistol wedged in the back of his waist.

MARK
The remaining two, move out of
the car!, hands above your head!

Robert, opens back door, steps out, hands raised, to the middle of the road, aligning with Eric, they wait.

A beat:

They wait, Eric and Robert share a quick worried look, both stare at the car waiting for Kenneth.

MARK
(Irritated, impatient)
Young man, step out of the car!

Kenneth eventually steps out, glances at the Officers on both sides, his hands hang loosely by his side.

MARK (CONT)
(loudly)
Hands above your head, where we can see them!

He does not comply instead slips behind Eric and Robert, in a quick maneuver pulls out Robert's pistol and grabs him, by the neck, thrusting the pistol in his back .

KENNETH
(shouting out at Mark)
I demand safe passage, or he dies!

Silence. Then a quick succession of TSK TSK TSK, Kenneth drops like a sack. A hole in his head, the only evidence of sniper bullets. Eric and Robert share a stricken look. The officers approach, they are cuffed and led to the police cabs.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. DAY

The screen reflects her face, she does not look surprised as she watches Robert and Eric arrested on the T.V. Glancing at the monitor, Aron and the rest are at the front door. Quickly switches off the T.V and goes to open the main door.

DINING ROOM

ARON
Time is of the essence, we need to get to our stations.

MONY
Are you sure they won't talk, he might slip out of our fingers.

EDDY
Don't know, depends on how long it takes to break them, ... we need to be ahead of the police!

ARON

It's up to *us*, when we give him up!

EDDY

Correction bro, it's me, and strictly me!

Aron impatient shake of head

ARON

Fine!, lets get on with it.

BARBARA

Don't you *both* forget I also have a stake in this!

Aron grabs his head, trying not to lose it

ARON

OK, everyone will have a pound of flesh!, lets get to work!

Jessy beckons to Barbara to follow her, and they shut themselves up in one of the rooms. The rest also disappear into various rooms, as Eddy gathers up the CD's, DVD's, drives etc into a big black bag.

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT-SITTING ROOM. DAY

Frank's face is an assortment of anger, fear, shock, confusion as he watches the breaking news updates

CODY

Finally the police have arrested the drug traffickers/dealers, unfortunately one is dead!

Robert, Eric and Kenneth's images are plastered on screen. Frank in a sudden fit sweeps an arm across the table, everything clutters onto the ground, including his phone. He is angry and extremely worried. The phone rings, An Unnamed number, frowns picks it up, listens...

ARON.OS

(Cheery)
Hello Frank ?

FRANK

(Mouth twisted, spits back!)
You bastard! What do you want!

ARON.OS

Take a look at this...

Frank stares at his phone screen, ... a live video, the sound of scared sobbing, a pistol in a hand slowly running over a brassiered female body, slowly down to a bare stomach, then further down to her knicker, the pistol rests there. Frank scared, realizes who it is.

FRANK

(Scared, panicked)

Please don't do *anything* to her, I'll do anything!, I'll give anything, anything you want!

ARON.OS

Good! 50 Millions for your daughters, and don't say you cant afford it, for I know you have 60 Million on your account. One more thing, no police!

FRANK

Fine, I can do that.

ARON.OS

Will send an account. Make the transfer, and tell your bank to delete it on record!...remember no police!

FRANK

(bubbling with slight relief)

I will, I promise, no police, just don't hurt my girls.

TIME PASSES BY:

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE. EVENING

Frank on phone.

FRANK

Now where are my daughters?

ARON O.S

Hold on old man, ...there are quite a few levels to go through, before you get them!

FRANK

(Outraged)

Levels?...*I gave you the money!*, what else do you want!

ARON O.S

The CD, of you *murdering* my best friend's sister, I need to destroy it myself!

FRANK

Fine!, where do I find you?

ARON O.S

Move out your Office, lock it!

Frank hastily opens the table drawer, retrieves the CD and slips it inside his jacket, he moves out, on phone.

EXT. FRANK'S OFFICE. DAY

FRANK

Hello, you still there?...hello!?

Frank hurriedly locks the office door, Aron approaches from behind, he shoves the barrel in Frank's back.

ARON

The CD.?

Frank stiffens, then unwillingly reaches under his jacket and hands it over

FRANK

My girls?

Aron gestures with the gun, Frank moves ahead, they approach Frank's car, he gestures for Frank's keys, Aron opens the boot. Frank stares at him worried, suspicious,

ARON

You want to see your girls?

Frank reluctantly turns, and folds himself into his own boot. Aron bangs it shut. Walks to the front, quickly slips in, starts the car and drives off.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT-MONITORING ROOM. DAY

Nina a cloth hangs down her neck, in a bra and knickers strapped to a chair. The girls and Eddy watch over her. On the monitor Angela is displayed on the bed. Eddy turns to the bound girl.

EDDY

Don't worry, you'll soon go home.

JESSY

Your father is *responsible* for your suffering...

Nina angry spits back at her

NINA

(Mean)

No, he is not! I know your kind!

JESSY

My kind?

NINA

The kind that uses their body to seduce men (laughs unkindly), you couldn't get his money, so you changed to kidnapping!

Jessy face twisted in disgust, angry in a vicious hissing whisper.

JESSY

Little do you know!, Miss, your father is a rapist, a drug dealer, a rotten corrupt monster of a man!, so shut your mouth, or I'll shut it up for you!

NINA

(Nasty tone, smiles)

Sex addict, gold diggers, targeting innocent rich men, sorry bitch, you'll get nothing out of my daddy!

Jessy raises a hand to slap her, Aron barges in with Frank, Jessy pulls the cloth over Nina's mouth as she resists.

FRANK

(Horrorified)

Please stop...its OK...

He takes a step towards his daughter, Eddy and Aron hold him back, Jessy galvanized starts hitting Nina, her rage surging greater with every hit, Nina croaks, grunts.

FRANK(CONT)

(Pleading, crying)

Please, please stop her, stop her I beg you, do, no, no noooo!

Frank struggles with the boys, but nothing!. Jessy punches the girl, with a final grunt, the chair falls, with the girl, blood everywhere, her face a total disaster. Jessy takes a step back, her fists bloody, her eyes flashing at Frank.

JESSY

Mr Registrar, does it hurt?!...

Frank shattered look, stares at his unmoving daughter,

JESSY {CONT)
 ...How about this?

Jessy kicks Nina in the abdomen, the kick is so powerful it rights the chair up. Nina hangs like a bloody rag doll, Jessy leans over her

JESSY
 (Whispers)
 I told you *I'll shut you up*, and you are very wrong about me! I can show you more if you want!

Nina slowly shakes her head, grimacing with pain. Aron turns to a traumatized Frank

ARON
 (Brightly)
 Mr Registrar, there you have seen her, but no talking or approaching her!

Barbara walks in at that moment with Angela fully dressed but a gag on her mouth. Frank's eyebrows shoot up in surprise as he looks at Barbara. She sits Angela next to Nina. Angela in shock and pain stares at her big sister. Franks still staring,

FRANK
 You!!!

BARBARA
 Yeah, it's *me* alright!

He looks confounded, troubled, frowns.

SMASH CUT

INT. COURT. DAY. FLASH BACK

The Judge looking determined, hand on the gavel, Frank seated with his lawyers, Barbara sits with her parents. Every one poised anticipating the verdict. Mark eyes intense, on the judge. He strikes the gavel down.

JUDGE
 This honorable court finds, the accused, Mr. Frank NOT GUILTY!

Everyone, mixed reaction shocked surprised, appalled start talking murmuring some discontent running through the room.

JUDGE (CONT)
 ...Order, order in court...

The murmuring dies down.

JUDGE

... payment will be made to the accused for tarnishing his name in the amount of--

FRANK

(Cuts in))

--Excuse me your honor, instead of money (Glances to Barbara and parents), I'd prefer a public apology

Mark frowns, the Judge intrigued, nods.

JUDGE

Go on.

FRANK

For this chapter to close, I'd like my accuser and her parents, *to kneel before me in this court and ask for my forgiveness.*

There is a gasp of shock Barbara and her mother.

JUDGE

Fine, if they accept, its a small price to pay, thank you for your generosity...

He looks towards the defendants, Barbara's father races towards Frank, drops to his knees, Barbara incredulous with rage, races to him trying to pull him up, soon joined by her very angry mother. Frank a small satisfied smile on his face, Mark walks out, disgusted.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT MONITORING ROOM. DAY

BARBARA

Justice never prevailed that day, I dropped out of my studies...(Voice hardens)...but my time has come!

She turns towards the bound girls, then Frank.

BARBARA(CONT)

...they *don't* even know who you really are...

FRANK

(Appalled, Begging,)

Look!... are you *crazy!*, (glances at Jessy) *she did enough*, look at the state of my Nina...(trying

(MORE)

FRANK (cont'd)
 not to cry)... *they are innocent,*
 leave them out of this, please!
 do anything you want to me! you
 have *ME!*

ARON
 (sniggering)
 Guys, I guess we have to show
 Frank, how *crazy people behave!*

Barbara points to Frank

BARBARA
 You want your daughters spared?!,
 kneel down...

Frank weakly drops to his knees, his daughters watching,
 Eddy and Aron move out.

FRANK
 I beg you don't harm them...

EDDY
 (At the door)
 Mony, let know when its done.

EXT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. EVENING

EDDY
 What do you think they are going
 to do with him?

ARON
 Your guess is as good as
 mine...my plan was to *bankrupt*
him before he gets locked up!

Eddy shakes head grimaces.

EDDY
 he still has too much!

ARON
 His kids and wife have to
 eat...besides he'll have *no*
access to that balance.

Eddy is quiet for a moment, a steely look in his eyes.

EDDY
 (With held rage, tense)
He has to lose, EVERYTHING!, all
his respect, his position, his
name has to be made dirt!, he has
to confess, to the entire nation.
Only then can he be locked up!

Aron nods quietly as they move towards the boat beside the water.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. EVENING

ONE OF THE ROOMS

Frank is tied to the bed butt naked. The light is dim, he is not gagged. Jessy and Barbara on either side of him, their hands clad in white rubber gloves. A silver tray of surgical instruments beside them. Frank mortified, petrified glances from one to the other

FRANK

(Panic)

*What are you going to do,
whatever it is please, please
don't!*

JESSY

(Calmly)

Frank reserve your energy, you
are going to need it!...

Mony peeks through the door, her eyes widen at what she is witnessing. Jessy picks up a sharp shiny surgical blade, Frank's eyes widen further, begin to strain against his binds

FRANK

(Panic into fear)

Please don't do it!...

JESSY

Louder Frank, I cant hear you!

FRANK

(Shouting)

*Am sorry, am sorry forgive
meeee!!*

Jessy to Barbara

JESSY

My dear, shut the door, its time
to begin!

Mony quickly slips away, Barbara shuts and locks the door.

EXT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. EVENING

Mony runs out in to the compound, eyes searching, eventually spots the boys and runs towards them. As she reaches them Frank very loud, scared guttural shouts are heard from indoors.

EDDY

(Gazes towards the apartment)

Mony, what's going on?!

MONY

Castration...

ARON

(Burst out laughing)

What?, *she really is my match*, we have the same mind...

EDDY

The guy is gonna die?, they didn't anesthetize him!!

ARON

(Suddenly sober)

WOH!, lets go in.

They all run towards the apartment.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT-ONE OF THE ROOMS. EVENING

Frank is screaming wildly... under the bright white spot light. Jessy and Barbara their gloves covered in blood. Jessy still grasping the blade, while Barbara laughs loudly competing with Franks yells.

JESSY

(Conversing normally)

This is *really good practice* for me Frank, so far one side is done...

BARBARA

Lets finish the other and start suturing...

Jessy leans in closer, Frank in teary screaming mode watching her, feverishly straining away, from her, to no avail. She scoops up the testis in their scrotal sack, with a flick snips. Frank blacks out. Frantic Banging at the door.

BARBARA
 (Satisfied)
 He's out like a light!, guess the
 pain was *too much*,...thanks for
taking it slow...

JESSY
Pain was the point, now he knows
 how it feels!...lets repair.

Renewed pounding at the door

EDDY OS
 (Shouting)
 Jessy please don't kill the guy,
 we need him alive!

JESSY
 Relax...am done, he's not gonna
 die.

INT. CORRIDOR LOCKED ROOM DOOR

Eddy, Aron, Mony and Joy, jostling trying to peek through
 the lock...

ARON
 Jessy *please* open the door!

JESSY OS
 Doctor at work!, you can view
 from the control room, he *is*
 alive!

They all rush towards the monitor room.

MONITOR ROOM

All watch, magnifying screen. Frank unconscious but
 breathing, he is on a drip. Nina and Angela watch
 fearfully, shocked. Distressed Jessy loops a final stitch.
 Eddy to Aron.

EDDY
 (Awed, contemplative)
 Man, be careful with *that* woman!
 she isn't easy...as you can see!

ARON
 (Grins)
 Don't I know it! my love just
 increases!...

Nina's mouth gagged weeps as she watches the monitor, Aron
 turns to her. He unbinds her, her face is swollen/bruised.

He walks to the corner scoops up her clothes and approaches her. As he offers them to her, she responds by slapping him, two hard ones. The rest react, annoyed they approach, Aron with a shake of head deters them. Turns to the sisters.

ARON

Ladies *am* sorry for involving you in your father's mess, as long as you co-operate no further harm will come to you!

Nina know dressed scowls heavily at him as she kisses her teeth.

ANGELA

Nothing *you can say* can change the fact that *you all are criminals...*my dad is innocent!

ARON

By the time we are *done* with him, you'll know who your father *really is!* (Gestures to the others)take our guests back to their rooms.

Joy and Mony move, they hold a girl each

ARON(CONT)

...offer them a good meal, beef is on the menu.

NINA

(Hostile)
I don't eat beef!

ARON

Fish then...

They move out.

FIVE DAYS LATER:

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT FRONT ROOM.
DAY

Frank a little, weak, skinnier holds a knife, his daughters scared behind him, he carefully opens the front door. The rest of the group are nowhere to be seen. Father and kids move out of the apartment.

EXT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT COMPOUND. DAY

Frank's car is parked out front, facing the road, gestures to the car.

FRANK

Get into the car, you know where
the spare key is, I'll be with
you in a minute,

NINA

(Worried)

Dad! No!

FRANK

It's OK, if am not back after a
few minutes, just go!, *don't* wait
just Go!

The girls still worried nod in panic and rush to the car, Frank turns back, Nina starts the engine. As he reaches the door he freezes, stares down a barrel of a gun, Eddy's. Aron at the side of the apartment watching him.

EDDY

Nice try Registrar, you recovered
faster than expected!

Frank over his shoulder, signals frantically towards the car.

EXT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT COMPOUND. DAY

Frank relieved watches his car drive off, Aron and Eddy unnaturally calm. The car suddenly stops, reverses backwards, Frank frowns hard. It stops in front of him, eyes widen, suddenly weak, drops knife. The girls step out, escorted by Jessy and her gun.

EDDY

(Amused at Frank's
expression)

Did you think it was going to be
that easy?... stop wasting your
time, all you are doing is
causing more problems for your
daughters!

He grabs Frank, leads him inside followed by Jessy the girls and Aron.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. DAY

BEDROOM ONE

Frank and his girls are shoved to the floor, Eddy angrily points the gun at Angela, who takes a sharp scared breath.

EDDY
(To Frank)
Going against me again...you lose
one of them.

Frank raises his hands, pleading at him

FRANK
Please forgive me, don't kill my
child, please...I promise I wont
attempt it again!

Eddy glares at him, his eyes wet, angry sad rage

EDDY
Then bring back my innocent sweet
sister to life...you don't want
to lose *your* child...you need to
feel the *pain you caused Me!*

There is a steely glint in Eddy's eyes he steps back legs apart, pulls back the safety on the gun, trains it at Angela. Frank now frantic on his knees grabs at Eddy's legs pathetically

FRANK
(Crying desperate)
Please spare her life, take
mine,take mine...please I beg
you, she is also
innocent...Please, have
mercyyyyyy!

Nina clutches Angela's hand terrified.

EDDY
(Resolute, pain)
Innocent? Mercy?!, she is the
daughter of a rapist, a murderer,
a drug dealer and so much more...
you are a MONSTER!, Frank I
begged you, cried for you to
spare my own sister's life, told
you to do anything to me. You are
the cause of everything. Now tell
me why not put a bullet in her
head?!

Frank weeping wildly, still clutching at Eddy's legs

FRANK

You are right, everything you said is right, am sorry, so so sorry, (Glances at a shocked Nina, and a scared Angela)...but *its me*, not them. I know I do not deserve your mercy, but *spare* their lives,...take mine!

Eddy glances at the pathetic specimen at his feet, Nina and Angela shocked horrified look at their father in disgust.

NINA

(Angry upset, to herself)
He really did do it!

Eddy lifts the gun off Angela, points it at Frank, Nina and Angela clutch on to each other, protectively.

EDDY

For now, they are safe...as long as you do what I say...in order to save your family, go back to the university, where you'll receive your next instructions, Make no mistake, if not followed, you'll see my true colors!

Frank snuffles, wipes at his face,

FRANK

Fine, fine anything you say, just don't hurt them.

He turns a bleary red eyed look at them moves reaching out to touch them, they scoot hurriedly away from him, next to a large T.V screen in the corner. Eddy grabs him, looks over at the traumatized sisters, moves out followed by Jessy.

MONITORING ROOM

Mary's face a picture of horror, shock anger, disbelief pain. She is bound to a chair, watches the monitor, her eyes glued on her girls. Eddy and Jessy walk in.

JESSY

Proud of your husband?

Mary stares at her, tears falling down her face. Eddy sits down next to a large quartered screen, depicting the current university status. Phone in hand

EDDY(OS)
(To Jessy)
Untie her, reunite her with her
kids.

Jessy unties her from the chair leaves her hands bound,
leads her out.

EXT. UNIVERSITY COMPOUND. DAY

Frank's car drives in and parks in the lot.

INT. FRANK'S CAR. DAY

Aron switches off the engine, reaches behind. Frank is
bound, with a hood on his head. Aron unbinds his hands.

ARON
We are here. Do as he says, keep
your family alive...Frank it's
time to take stock, of all that
you have done to others.

Aron slides out of the car, leaving Frank hooded in the
back. At a distance in the parking lot sits a police Cab.

INT. POLICE CAB. DAY

Tom and Muse watch Aron move away from Frank's car, and
start walking towards them, but suddenly veers off in a
different direction.

TOM
(Frowns, a little suspicious)
Hmmm you sure your guys are *not*
working with Frank...where has he
been all along, and his
family?...lets just ask him now!

MUSE
uhhh No, bad move. We tail him,
get rid of the uniform...

TOM
(Confused)
Uniform, why?

Muse quickly sheds his own uniform, starts the cab and
drives out of the parking lot.

EXT. UNIVERSITY COMPOUND FRANK'S CAR. DAY

Frank looks weary, as students approach from all areas, moving singularly towards him. Joy, Barbara, Mony also appear from different directions. Frank's phone rings, he looks at it, an unnamed contact.

FRANK
(Cautious)
Hello?

EDDY OS
Open your boot.

Frank rounds to the back, opens it, frowns at the large cane,

EDDY OS
Take the cane and move towards
the students gathering...

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS BUILDING SIDE BLOCK. DAY

Aron watches Frank and the gathering body of students...steps approach he turns. Muse and Tom in casuals.

TOM
Surprised to see us? five days,
where have you been...what's
going on?

ARON
(Irritated, scowls)
We agreed, we are doing it our
way. So just relax and watch...

They follow his gaze and spot Frank holding a cane, facing the students.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS FRANK'S CAR. DAY

Frank with the cane, looks perplexed. Smart phone cameras, recording. He raises the cane and offers it out, no one takes it. He digs into his pocket withdraws several notes, raises them up.

FRANK
(Abashed)
Whoever canes me twenty strokes,
gets this money...no
consequences.

Davis shoves through the amused bodies, takes the money pockets it. Then the cane

DAVIS
Please lie down...

The atmosphere is heightened as students watch in unbelievable amusement, tittering, excitedly, muttering, geeing as they record. News reporters also arrive on the scene including Cody representing YTV.

Frank is laid out on the ground, Davis raises the cane, the students chant loudly

STUDENTS
Do it...do it...do it...!

Davis strikes tentatively, raises again, strikes getting more confident, again, he is now gleefully laughing as he gets into it.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT. DAY

BEDROOM ONE

Mary and her girls watching in conflicted shock as they watch Frank being seriously humiliated on T.V.

MONITORING ROOM

Jessy and Eddy watch avidly, the university premises.

EDDY
(Grim,intense)
Its working!

JESSY
Step two?

Eddy pauses,

EDDY
Not yet...we need a moment, just watch...he'll ask.

On screen the caning is over. Frank sheepishly moves towards his office, avoiding reporters and students who hackle at him. Mean while Davis is being praised.

CODY
It has been a *surreal* moment, as you can see...Mr Frank *refused* to be interviewed...

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS. DAY

Students are scattered every which way, sharing Frank's video clips, others are talking to the reporters.

BUILDING-SIDE BLOCK

TOM
(Impatient)
We didn't interfere, now where is the evidence?

ARON
(Cryptic)
You'll have it at 8:00PM Sharp.

TOM
Where?

ARON
At the biggest T.V station in this city...

MUSE
Why there?

Aron sniggers

ARON
Take it or leave it
Officers...come get him.

Joy, Mony and Barbara approach.

JOY
Aron, its time...

ARON
Officers, evidence and him...be punctual!

He fake salutes, walks off with the girls.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE. DAY

Frank behind his desk, mortified, his eyes twitch angrily. Everything scattered on the floor, loads his gun, His phone rings, he glares at it, picks it, grim.

EDDY OS
Killing yourself is not an option!

Frank frowns heavily eyes, quickly dart around his office.

EDDY(CONT)

...it wont save them!, just play
the game!...watch that!

A video footage arrives on his phone. Frank blinks in renewed terror. Mary and the girls, scream, squirm and strain, their eyes wide with terror as the water slowly rises towards their necks, locked in a huge aquarium.

FRANK

(Fear/anger)

You bastard!...

EDDY OS

You gonna let them die?!...

FRANK

No!, please stop, what do you
want me to do?

A pause...Eddy quiet, Frank more frantic.

FRANK

Tell me, I'll do it, whatever it
is!

EDDY OS

Make your way to the biggest
network T.V station...at exactly
8:00pm on the dot...confess every
nefarious thing you have ever
done!, Publicly!

Frank gulps as he processes that.

EDDY OS (CONT)

(Deadly)

...Frank *we are watching*, don't
be clever, we will know if you
leave out anything... understand!

Frank, blinking rapidly as he nods.

FRANK

(His voice is thick)

Yes!

EDDY OS

Good!, when it's done, you'll
find your family waiting for you,
back at home...

Eddy switches off. Frank stares at the phone. Suddenly stands up, mouth twisted in rage throws his gun across the room, it hits the large wall T,V screen, clutters to the floor. He sits down dejectedly, eyes trained on the wall clock. It's just:2:00pm.

INT. POLICE STATION MARKS OFFICE. DAY

Mark is cross. Tom, Muse stand before him.

MARK

(sour)

...honestly what are you two
fools up to...what was *that mess*
at campus?

TOM

We were told not to--

Mark looks sharply at him.

MARK

--Not to?!, by *who* exactly?

TOM

...it's complicated, but we
arrest him at 8:00pm, with *all*
the evidence.

Mark pauses, staring at him, thinking.

MARK

Where?...and how sure are you?

TOM

At the YTV station...

MARK

Why there?

TOM

Our C.I told us.

Mark frowns, as he looks at Tom in surprise, sits up to attention.

MARK

You have a Confidential
informant?

MUSE

Yes *we do* sir, among others...
the bust is *going down*
tonight...just be there on time.
We will be there to give you more
details, accordingly... Excuse us
sir.

Mark nods, Tom and Muse move out. Mark looks thoughtfully after them.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING APARTMENT-BEDROOM ONE.
LATE EVENING

Mary and her girls clasped together on the bed watching T.V. Eddy and Jessy enter. The three stiffen up, eyeing them with caution.

JESSY
Madam, am sorry to have dragged
you into this, it's time--

MARY
(cuts her off, panic)
...for what, more torture!

Jessy gently.

JESSY
...no madam, am so so sorry for
what you all had to go through,
but it was the only way... to
get(her voice cracks)...

Mary softens, touched

MARY
...an am so sorry for what *he did*
to you, to both of you, I have
daughters, I can just
imagine...the pain...

EDDY
Madam that is *the true nature* of
your husband!

Everyone quiet, all lost in some pain thought.. Jessy
takes a breath, pulls herself together.

JESSY
It's over...please get yourselves
sorted, in ten minutes. I will
drive you back home!

The girls sigh in deep relief, Angela looks at her.

EXT. YTV STATION. EVENING 7:30PM

Several other officers in disguise mill around outside the
station compound. Several YTV Security personnel at the
entrance casually regard them.

Tom and Muse's police cab approaches, parks outside the
entrance. In the compound an enormous YTV screen takes
central place, it shows program updates. Cody comes on
screen.

CODY. ON SCREEN
 Inquiring minds want to know,
 what's really going on with
 Frank, what prompted that
 behavior...

The screen displays footage of Frank's caning at the university earlier that day.

CODY(CONT)
 ...does he still deserve to be
 our Registrar?, what kind of role
 model will that mean?...well tune
 in at 8:00PM Sharp, where all
 will be revealed!.

INT. YTV STATION. LATE EVENING 7:50PM

Cody enters the manager's office, MANAGER early 20's lady, she sits with two gents also 20's.

MANAGER
 It's time to give our public *the*
 huge surprise...
 (Somber)..remember it's all hush,
 hush...If Dad ever finds
 out,(draws a finger across her
 neck), we are all done for!!!

Cody opens a bag, takes out two CD'S hands them to one of the gents. The gents nod and begin to move off. Manager smiles, picks up a phone.

EXT/INT. YTV STATION-TOM AND MUSE'S CAR.7:50PM

Tom and Muse are in full police uniform. Their eyes glued on to the screen. Mark and Officer entourage drive in and all park in the compound. Tom turns to Muse.

TOM
 Where are your guys with the
 evidence?(glancing at Mark's
 cab), he's going to want to see
 it!

MUSE
 Their phones are off, they'll be
 here.

They watch Mark step out of his cab, comes across, knocks at their window. Tom looks at Muse, Muse gestures to him to draw down the window.

MARK

Where is it?

MUSE

Not here yet, still have five minutes.

MARK

(Narrowed look)

You better be sure!, the agents haven't seen Frank yet!... but what's important is the evidence...this is your last hail Mary...both of you!

Muse tenses a fraction, continues

MUSE

We got this Boss, trust us...

Mark grunts, leans back, turns and ambles back to his cab. Next to it is a casual nondescript car, two severe looking gents in it, GEORGE, HENRY both in their 50'S.

ON THE SCREEN YTV COMPOUND SCREEN; CLOCKS 8:00PM

All eyes in the cars divert to it, Cody is presenting, Frank is his guest.

CODY

Good evening viewers, tonight I have with me, the infamous, Mr Frank who will be able to enlighten us further on what has been going on, beginning with what transpired earlier on today at the campus... Mr Frank, please say hello to the viewers...

Frank awkwardly looks at the camera, winces and tentatively begins.

FRANK

Hello all...am here today, to uhm, to make a confession...

CODY

(Surprised. excited.

Dramatic)

Mr Frank! first stop there,(direct to camera), you heard that right! Mr Frank is going to make a confession, don't touch that remote, we will be back soon after this advert!

INT. TOM AND MUSE'S CAR-YTV STATION.8:00PM

Tom and Muse, unsettled, their gaze occasionally drifting to Mark's cab, as he eyes them through his window.

TOM
(Surprised,confused)
He's actually going to *confess*?
I didn't expect that, how come?

MUSE
(Getting it,looks at Tom)
...that is the evidence!,that's
the evidence they told us!

EXT. YTV STATION. NIGHT 8:00PM

Mark deliberately steps out the cab, signals for everyone to move towards him, all line up. George and Henry remain in their vehicle, YTV security personnel increase in number at the entrance.

MARK
(Addresses the officers)
Our aim is to arrest Frank, as soon as he is done with the confession. This will happen outside, as soon as he exits we grab him. All points of possible escape must be covered.

ONE OF OFFICERS
What about the evidence?

Mark gestures to the screen

MARK
Directly from his own mouth!

The officer nods, all promptly head to their station places.

ON THE SCREEN YTV COMPOUND SCREEN.NIGHT

All eyes are back on the screen, adverts finish.

Cody and Frank back on:

CODY
We are finally back, Mr Frank, I have done my best to give you the time you requested, so please do continue...

Frank a bit pale, blinks rapidly at the camera, coughs clearing his throat, still tentative, continues.

FRANK

Uhmm, man is born with a propensity for good uhh and evil...(swallows)...but, am, am, ashamed to say that if they weigh the scales...my, my evil outweighs my good.(coughs, voice shaky)...I miss used my station as the Registrar,I slept with dozens of my students...for various reasons, and also with all myuhm secretaries...I then got rid of--

CODY

-- wait, you fired them!

Frank shakes his head slowly

FRANK

...No,I had...them killed.

Cody stares at him, horrified, flabbergasted, turns to camera

CODY

Am sorry viewers,w e are gonna take a quick break right now,I believe we all need it.

A few adverts start running, the officers all just as surprised.

INT. HENRY AND GEORGE'S CAR-YTV STATION. NIGHT

George grabs the radio mike and open channels to Mark.

GEORGE

Evening Commander, My name is George, the head of the anti terrorism force, and with me is Henry the head of the anti drug force...we are taking over this operation, Frank needs to be apprehended forcefully *dead or alive*, before he shames this nation...we are going in!

EXT. YTV STATION COMPOUND. NIGHT

Before they can step out, two cars squeals into the compound they park directly and behind Tom and Muse's vehicle. All officers look alert as they watch them. Eddy jumps out grabs the radio call from Tom.

EDDY

Stop, every one stop!

George car door open

GEORGE

With what authority?, who are you?

Turns to the others

GEORGE(CONT)

...lets go,

The officers begin to move towards the building, but are blocked by the YTV security.

EDDY

It's US, who got you here!, he is not in there, the video is prerecorded!

George stops, gives him a look,

GEORGE

Every one withdraw...(signals to Mark)...Mark will go in and check.

Aron ambles over

ARON

Come on, no need for that, besides we have all the hard evidence...and his family.

Officers, including Mark, George stare at Aron trying to work out how, what has just happened. Tom and Muse step out too.

ARON(CONT)

You'll find him at the university, in his office...one of us is watching him...

The girls already out of the cars approach holding a bag and something else.

MONY

(Hands MUSE a CD)

No more excuse, arrest that guy, some proof.

Joy hefts the large bag into Tom's hands.

JOY
...and even more!

EDDY
(Brightly)
...We have copies in case of
anything.

Tom grins widely at Muse, as he grapples with the bag.

TOM
(Exuberant, excited)
Oh God, we have our office back!,
thank you you guys!!

Mark walks over and picks the evidence from them and hands it to George.

MARK
(His eyes taking in the gang
and Tom/Muse)
Thank you guys! for this...

GEORGE
Government orders, apprehended
dead or alive, before
tomorrow...Mark make sure the
program doesn't air...

YTV security disarm Mark as he enters. Aron turns to George

ARON
We can get him for you, alive...

GEORGE
(Frowns)
OK, am listening!

Henry already making for the car. Everyone climbs into their rides, within minutes the place is empty. Jessy, Joy, Mony with Franks family follow in Eddy's car.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE-ARMORY. NIGHT

Frank's head snaps up, listens, frowns, then rushes out to the office

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE. NIGHT

Craaack!...the sound is coming from the back door. He glances at the two travel bags and the pistol on the table. He picks one of the bags and his pistol and quickly lets himself out from the front side...

Aron opens the back door, his eyes sweep the room, zooms towards the bag, unzips it, bundles of money, he re zips it.

EXT. UNIVERSITY REGISTRAR'S OFFICE MAIN ENTRANCE. NIGHT

Frank peeks out tentatively, pauses, readjusts his bag then takes a step outside, moving rapidly he makes for the shadowed corner. Suddenly he is blinded, as all the police cars glare their spotlights directly at him, from all corners. He lifts his pistol- ed hand to shield his eyes.

GEORGE

Mr. Frank! you are under arrest!
drop your weapon and put your
hands up! If you attempt to run,
I'll be forced to shoot you down!

Frank is frozen

GEORGE(CONT)

Weapon down!

Frank drops his hand, blinks, looks over his shoulder, Aron at his back, pistol pointed. Frank shoulders slump, gun clutters down, weakly raises his hands up.

Officers rush up, Henry takes the bag, Frank is cuffed, his gun confiscated. Henry opens the bag, whistles loudly, looks at Frank, who glances inside the bag in confused shock at the stash of guns. As they huddle him forward, a rage full Mary approaches, she grabs him by the collar, proceeds to slap him, left and right as she yells

MARY

(Hysterical)

You are a MONSTER!, how could you
do this to us! I curse the day I
met you Frank!

She bursts into more furious tears, Frank looks at her, wordless...guilty...shamed. The officers drag him away, she falls on the ground in a wretched weeping heap. Her daughters run to her. Aron and Eddy approach a happy and relieved Tom and Muse,

ARON

Thanks, we no longer need these.

He hands over the pistol, Followed by Eddy. Tom and Eddy receive their service weapons back, with a grin. Aron walks over to Frank who is about to be helped into the police cab.

ARON
Well Registrar it's been fun!

FRANK
Heartless bastard, I will
not forget this!

ARON
(Smirks nastily)
Says the man, but you are no
longer the man!, or should I say
A MAN?!

They drive off in Eddy's car, Mary and her girls are carted off in Frank's car. Officers still mill around the campus. Mark walk over to Tom and Muse who are talking with George. He sticks out his hand to shake theirs.

MARK
Tom, Muse, Congratulations!,
thank you for the great work
done...you really did out do
yourselves...

Muse and Tom mumble their appreciations, George watching Eddy's and Aron's car disappear, turns to Mark

GEORGE
Excuse me Commander, but who are
those guys?!

Mark gestures to Tom and Muse smiles encouragingly

MARK
That's a question for these two
Detectives... all will be further
explained at the station...it's
time for us to move...

The police drive off with Frank.

INT. ARON AND FRIEND'S RESTAURANT. DAY

The gang are having a party, Tom and Muse among other university students. Its boisterous, loud, everyone having fun. Drinks flowing, munchies and eats doing the rounds. Mark, George and Henry arrive. George takes over the dance floor.

Everyone yowls with excitement, heightened dancing, Eddy dances with Mony they get romantic as he kisses her gently. Aron reaches for Jessy and they swoon together, laughing. Tom shaking his body, spots Joy dancing alone, he approaches her, they dance as they chat. Muse nursing a beer looks on smiling at them.

FADE OUT