

The Drug Lord's Babysitter

Written by

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FADE IN. INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

MRS. JAMES, a woman in her forties, rushes to the front door. Her twin sons, PETEY and MIKEY, both eight years old jump and play on the couch in the background. She opens the door to KEISHA, an eighteen year old African American girl. Keisha walks in out of the rain.

MRS. JAMES

Thank god you're here. I know this isn't one of your regular days and it's such short notice.

KEISHA

It's alright, Mrs. James.

MRS. JAMES

I didn't know who else to call.

KEISHA

Any word on you're husband?

MRS. JAMES

It's a real shit show, Keisha. Excuse my language. Harald might do some hard time, probably will do hard time. I'm just so relieved you could make it. I can't imagine what I'd do without you here tonight. I appreciate it, I'll pay double your normal rate.

KEISHA

Thanks but don't worry about that now. You get down to the police station, I'll handle things here.

Keisha turns her attention to Petey and Mikey.

KEISHA

Get off that couch!

The twins jump down from the couch, startled.

PETEY

You can't talk to us like that. You work for us, Keisha. If we tell daddy we don't like you he'll make sure you never come back.

MIKEY

Yeah, so watch your big ass or you'll or you'll have to find some other kids to --

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Keisha smacks Mikey in the mouth. Mrs. James smiles and nods as she leaves.

MIKEY

You can't hit me, who the fuck do  
you think you are? Ow!

Keisha smacks him again.

KEISHA

I'm the babysitter and you'll watch  
you're fucking mouth.

A false title fades up. "The Babysitter"

Keisha walks into the kitchen.

KEISHA

You kids clean up the mess out  
there. I'll start dinner.

Mikey rubs his cheek.

MIKEY

What a (beat).

Keisha stares daggers at Mikey.

MIKEY

(coughs)good idea.

The kitchen looks as if some calamity swept through. Chairs are toppled and broken, there's glass and debris on the floor and a touch of smeared blood. A shelf has been smashed and it's contents of fragile knickknacks deposited in a shattered heap on the floor. There's some signs of a brief but abandoned cleaning effort. A broom leaning on the counter, a dustpan left half full. Keisha pulls a box of macaroni and cheese from the top cabinet and almost trips on something. She picks up a broken snow globe.

KEISHA

This place is trying to kill me.

She throws the snow globe in the trash bin. The shot lingers on the interior of the trashcan and pulls down past a bloody rag and focuses on an empty bottle of amphetamines.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS - A SPED UP AND REVERSED TITLE SEQUENCE  
SET TO "PUSH IT TO THE LIMIT" COVER BY BATTLE BEAST

A) INT. TRASHCAN - NIGHT - The lid of the trash opens and the snow globe flies up and out. Staying focused on the bottle a banana peel and a bloody rag both fly up and out of the trash. Then the bottle propels up and we follow it until it lands in a woman's hand.

ZOOM OUT:

B) INT. KITCHEN - EVENING - Mrs. James holds the bottle, her makeup is smeared from tears and her clothes are stained with spots of blood. She looks disdainfully at the empty bottle. She puts it down in the the bottom cabinet, leaving it slightly ajar and walks backward, raising the bloody rag in her other hand. After a moment of staring at the spot where the pill bottle is still visible she bends down and scrubs the floor. The puddle of blood grows as she scrubs, the rag becoming cleaner. She stands and hangs the clean dishrag by the sink and walks backward out of the kitchen.

C) INT. KITCHEN - EARLIER THAT EVENING - HARALD JAMES, a balding middle aged man, is marched backward into the kitchen by two POLICE OFFICERS. He is handcuffed and bleeding from the head. The police push him down onto the floor and uncuff him. The officers stand and leap backward. Harald tumbles up head first into a shelf with snow globes and other fragile knickknacks. The snow globe tumbles up with him, hits his head and with a splash of blood comes back together. Harald stumbles toward the police officer. A golf club leaps up from the floor into his hand as the cop retracts his nightstick from Harald's head. The police run backward out of the kitchen as Harald puts the golf club down by the kitchen counter and runs backward out of the kitchen.

D) INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON - Harald comes into the kitchen from the backdoor and washes his hands which become bloody and washes the golf club which also becomes bloody. He sets down the bloody golf club and picks up the pill bottle from the cabinet. He pops a pill in reverse and puts the bottle in his pocket. He picks up the bloody golf club and walks out of the back door.

E) INT. GARAGE - AFTERNOON - We follow Harald to the garage where he has a man, MR. DUCHE', tied to a chair. The man is bloody and his mouth is gagged. Harald starts hitting him with the golf club. As he is hits, Mr. Duche' becomes less bloody and less bruised. Harald reverse pops more pills. He slaps Mr. Duche' in the face. Mr. Duche' nods his head and falls unconscious. Harald unties the man from the chair and drags his body over to his car. He stuffs Mr. Duche' into

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the trunk and wraps him in carpet. The car pulls out of the garage and down the driveway.

F) INT/EXT. CAR - MOVING - AFTERNOON - Harald pops pills as he speeds backward and occasionally forward through the streets. He pulls into an office parking lot and loads the rug onto a rolling chair and pushes it into the office.

G) INT. OFFICE - DAY - Harald rolls the chair into the elevator, nodding at the security guard and pointing to a stain on the carpet. He pops more pills in the elevator. He rolls the chair from the elevator to an office labeled "Mr. Duche' ". Harald reverse pours a bottle of red wine onto the rug, removing the big red stain. He puts the bottle in the globe bar and unfurls the rug, rolling the unconscious Mr. Duche' onto the floor in a spot where he lay amid broken porcelain shards. Harald pops pill after pill, pacing in the office. Mr. Duche' falls up as the porcelain bird comes back together in Harald's hand from a million pieces. Harald pulls the bird away from Mr. Duche's head and puts it back on the desk. A bunch of scattered papers bounce off of Harald's face and come together in Mr. Duche's hand. Mr. Duche' billows smoke from his cigar as he screams at Harald, hitting him in the face with the papers. He puts the papers down on his desk and vehemently points at the expense chart on the computer screen. He leans on his desk and unlights his cigar and Harald walks backward out of his boss' office and around the corner into his own. He pops a few pills, puts the bottle in his desk and picks up the phone.

H)INT. OFFICE - TIME PASSING - We rotate around Harald's desk as time passes. The calendar on his desk clearly notes three days passing in reverse. Specifically in the last week of August. Harald comes and goes from his office, popping the occasional pills as he works at his desk. We see the computer screen. Harald is moving numbers from the multi-million dollar CEO salary to the zeroed out employee 401k. Harald pops a pill, looks at the bottle skeptically and grimaces at his screen. There is a memo from Mr. Duche'. It reads: "Plan to liquidate employee 401k to cover top executive raises. Make it work on paper."

I)EXT. CAR - MOVING - DAY - We follow Harald's car as it pulls out of the parking lot, briefly see it on the road and see it pull into his driveway.

J) EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY - TIME PASSING - Harald gets out of the car to open the garage by hand. He takes the pills from his pocket, looks carefully at them and puts them down in the grass next to the car. He stares for a moment at the spot where the pills are. Gets into the car, shaking his head as he presses a button on the garage door opener and backs into the garage. We stay focused on the pills. The

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bottle lays in the grass as time passes. An ambulance unloads a scruffy young man, CHASE from a body bag and deposits him on the curb. It drives away, we briefly see Harald on the phone as he checks Chase's pulse. He goes into the house. There is an explosion and the pill bottle leaps into the air and follows Chase through the air.

## FREEZE FRAME:

Hold on Chase and the pills in the air.

The exploded motorcycle uncrashes and rights itself. Chase lands on the motorcycle. The pills land in the large leather bag slung across Chase's arm along with other pill bottles and wads of cash.

K) EXT. MOTORCYCLE - MOVING - DAY - Chase speeds through streets and alleys. We see police cars in his mirrors and he shoots at them with an Uzi. He pulls backwards into an alley, he leaps backward off the motorcycle.

L) EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - Chase leaps over the fence backward into an overgrown, poorly kept yard. He runs backwards through the yard into a house where we can see flashes of gunfire and the flicker of actual fire along with billows of smoke. Running into the house with him are several naked women with their hands tied and their necks linked by a rope.

M) INT. HOUSE - DAY - Chase runs into the house and takes cover behind an overturned table. Cops and a biker gang are having a shootout inside the house. The tied women leap up to a platform with rings on the walls where there is a fire burning. The rope slides into the rings, holding their heads close to the wall. The fire unburns the rope and the six women are prisoners. The table topples upward into the standing position. The police back into the hall and take cover. A lamp leaps up from a quickly unburning stack of newspapers with a spark as the fire vanishes. A cop shoots his shotgun. Chase Throws open his leather bag and frantically spills pill bottles and money into a pile on the table. The cops run backward out the front door which swings violently back onto it's hinges and closes. The gang members put away their guns and sit down. Chase and the biker gang play poker. Chase unwads a paper bag and several pill bottles leap up into it from the table. He puts the paper bag into his leather bag. He stands up, playfully greets the gangsters and leaves backwards through the front door.

N) EXT. ALLY - DAY - Coming into the alley from around the corner, Chase gets onto his bike and drives away backward.

O) EXT. APARTMENT - DAY - Chase's bike pulls up backward in front of a cheap looking single story apartment with parking spaces right near the doors. Getting off the bike he bends down and puts the paper bag in the hedge by his door. He stares at the hedge for a moment, noticing the bag and goes inside the apartment.

P) EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - A DRONE hovers over the hedges and the paper bag leaps several feet into the drone's grippers.

Q) EXT. CITY SKY - NIGHT - We follow the drone as it flies backward through the city. It flies low over rooftops and through alleys. It dodges power lines and flocks of pigeons. Finally it lands in the skylight of a large abandoned warehouse building.

R) INT. BUILDING - NIGHT - The drone lands amid many other drones in front of a rotating machine holding many paper bags. We follow the bag as the drone releases it to the rotating machine. The bag is dropped onto a conveyor belt. The pill bottles leap out of the bag into a chute. We follow the pill bottles up the chute to another conveyor belt. The caps are taken off and we see the pills go up into a dispenser. We follow the amphetamine pills through the reversed process of their manufacture. All done with machines, there are no people. The machinery slows down and powers off.

ZOOM IN:

A computer screen. The screen reads: "Machine warm up, begin manufacture of amphetamine in ..." There are numbers counting up from zero to sixty. The screen switches to a manufacture menu that lists different options. It lists Amphetamine, Codeine, Xanax, Oxycontin, Ritalin, Ambien. The highlight bar flips through the menu.

S) INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - Still zoomed on the computer screen we exit to the computer's log in screen as a password is untyped.

ZOOM OUT:

We see a laptop computer. Our view rotates and we see KEVIN, a thirteen year old boy. Even though he's clearly indoors he's wearing big 80's style sunglasses. The room in the background has lots of scifi posters, figurines and movie memorabilia. We see a huge flat screen TV and an elaborate gaming computer set up that makes it clear that the small laptop he's on is not his primary machine.

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KEVIN

Easy money.

The real title fades up. "The Drug Lord's Babysitter"

MRS. BRADLEY

Kevin, turn that music off and go  
to bed!

END MONTAGE

KEVIN

Yes, mom.

The music stops and Kevin quickly selects amphetamine and checks the autopilot box before he puts his laptop away in the hidden compartment in his closet. The compartment has a bunch of guns and knives in it along with what looks like a few grenades and large amounts of cash. He closes up the compartment, yawns and goes to bed.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

DREAM SEQUENCE:

Kevin digs a grave in front of an oak tree. His clothes are smeared with blood and dirt.

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

A radio alarm clock sounds.

RADIO DJ

It's a beautiful summer morning and  
traffic on the big I is backed up.  
If you gotta be at work you might  
want to call in late cuz these cars  
ain't goin nowhere.

Kevin's hand hits the snooze button and picks up his phone from the nightstand. He group texts "Collection day", then curls up in his covers.

CUT TO:



INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MRS. JAMES

Get up!

The covers pull away revealing a sleeping Keisha. Mrs. James is putting on earrings as she heads to the door in a suit while balancing her briefcase in her armpit. Keisha sits up from the couch, still groggy and confused.

MRS. JAMES

Thanks again for staying the night, Keisha. I'm afraid I've got to ask you for another favor.

KEISHA

What?

MRS. JAMES

Patricia called in sick today. There's a big investor meeting and my boss needs me there ASAP. With Harald's situation I can't afford to slip up at work. Long story short, I need you to make the boys breakfast and drop them off at the rec center uptown. There's an extra fifty in it for you.

KEISHA

This will make me late for my day job.

MRS. JAMES

Please, Keisha! I can't skip work and I can't leave those boys in this house alone.

KEISHA

Fine, you win. I'll text my boss that I'll be late. But you'd better get me a job in your mail room if I get fired.

Keisha pulls out her phone.

ON PHONE SCREEN:

RED TURTLE(TEXT)

"ALREADY KNOCKING DOORS"

EXT. DOOR - DAY

A hand knocks on the door. "PUSHERMAN" BY CURTIS MAYFIELD PLAYS.

PULL OUT:

RED TURTLE, a hoodie wearing teen with green hair faces a scruffy OLD HIPPIE.

RED TURTLE

I'm collecting for your subscription to the Candy of The Week Club. How have you enjoyed your membership so far?

OLD HIPPIE

I enjoy it plenty, keep that candy coming.

RED TURTLE

Will it still be mints or do you want to mix it up?

OLD HIPPIE

Let's not mess with a good thing.

The teen checks off mints on his order form.

CUT TO:

INT. YOUTUBE VIDEO - DAY

The Youtube channel is called "CANDY IS MY DRUG". The video is titled "MINTS ARE MY AMPHETAMINES". The video is a collection of mint B-roll played behind an animated BLUE BUNNY representing the youtuber. The bunny has a woman's voice.

BLUE BUNNY

When I have a long day I need my mints. They pick me up and keep me hop, hop, hoppin. That's why to me mints are pure amphetamine.

ZOOM OUT:

The screen splits into eight segments. Each segment grows and shrinks according to it's importance. Five hands knocking on five doors. Five skeezy customers come to the door. The Youtube video switches to a new video, "Dark Chocolate IS MY XANAX." Kevin gets out of bed. Keisha goes

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to the kitchen to make breakfast. Each split of the screen has it's own text messages, not including the Youtube channel.

BLUE BUNNY

Xanax has nothing on dark  
chocolate. When I'm feeling down  
this is the only anti-depressant.

A) A girl wearing cat ears, GREEN KITTY. Her customer is a fat transvestite. She checks off dark chocolate on her order sheet.

GREEN KITTY (TEXT)

"YOU DON'T NEED TO REMIND ME, BOSS  
MAN--MEOW."

B) RED TURTLE hits his next house. The customer is an elementary school kid who has his money ready. He checks off rock candy.

BLUE BUNNY

LSD baby, rock candies are crazy  
psychedelic fun and I love em. They  
are the candy that make my taste  
buds trip balls.

C) The Youtube video switches to footage of rock candy, rainbows and unicorns.

D) BLACK WOLF, a seventeen year old African American man in leather. He knocks on an apartment door, his customer is a beautiful woman who falls into his arms, kissing him. She pulls him into the apartment. As she unbuttons his shirt he checks the box that says GUMMY BEARS.

BLACK WOLF (TEXT)

"THESE BITCHES WILL DO ANYTHING FOR  
A DISCOUNT."

E) Kevin brushes his teeth.

KEVIN (TEXT)

"DON'T BE GIVING OUR SHIT AWAY,  
FREE!"

F) The Youtube video shows Gummy Bears, clips of people eating them at parties and the old cartoon.

BLUE BUNNY

Gummy Bears are the party candy to  
end all party candies. That's why  
to me they're ecstasy.

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G) Keisha pours bowls of cereal. She looks at her phone.

SPENCER (TEXT)  
"GET YOU'RE ASS TO WORK BEFORE  
11:00!"

H)EXT. MALL - DAY- YELLOW BIRD is a big guy, age sixteen wearing a yellow shirt that's a size too small. His customer is Spencer, a short teen with braces and acne. They meet at the back of the mall. He's wearing his "CHILLZ SNOW CONES" uniform.

SPENCER  
That fucking bitch ain't sticking  
me with the lunch rush.

Spencer puts up his phone. He shakes his head.

SPENCER  
Don't ever have employees, dude.  
Get me some of that good shit, some  
of that primo oxy.

YELLOW BIRD  
Don't know what the fuck you're  
talking about, I sell candy my man.  
Now you want some saltwater taffy  
or what?

YELLOW BIRD (TEXT)  
I NEED ANOTHER ROUTE! SO SICK OF  
ALL THESE PRIVILEGED CUCKS.

Spencer hands him the money.

I) ORANGE MONKEY is a 16 year old Asian kid, PATRICK. Unlike the other drug dealers he's not knocking doors. He is spending his time focusing on his 1963 Corvette Stingray. After waxing it and checking the mirrors he gets in and drives. At some point in the car's history a person added a backseat.

ORANGE MONKEY/PATRICK (TEXT)  
"WHAT TIME ARE THE DROPS?"

KEVIN (TEXT)  
"EVERYTHING'S ON SCHEDULE. EXPECT  
TO MAKE ALL THE PICKUPS BEFORE  
NOON. MEET ME AT THE MALL FOR THE  
HAND OFF, WE'LL HANG OUT."

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY.

A drug dealer slings dope in baggies from the street corner. A cop car pulls up and two uniformed officers get out. His customers scatter but the dealer is nabbed and thrown to the dirt. RED TURTLE smiles and whistles to one of the fleeing addicts, waving him over.

RED TURTLE

You gotta be sick of this shit, right? All you want to do is score and the fucking cops show up. Don't you just wish they'd deliver to your house?

DRUGGIE

Yeah but I gotta take what I can get. Heard of a guy who delivers but that's like, you know some rich people shit. I cant afford to pay extra.

Red Turtle hands the druggie a business card with a scan code.

RED TURTLE

Watch the video and call me, I got the hookup.

Red Turtle jumps on his skateboard and skates down the street.

RED TURTLE(TEXT)

"CHASE DIDN'T ANSWER HIS DOOR. DID SOME RECRUITING ON THE FLY. EXPECT A NEW CUSTOMER."

KEVIN (TEXT)

"GOOD WORK. DON'T FORGET TO MAKE THE DROP BY NOON."

RED TURTLE(TEXT)

"MAKING THE DROP NOW"

EXT./INT. HOUSE - DAY

Red Turtle skates up to a house with a FOR SALE sign. He pulls a newspaper from his backpack, sticks a big wad of money into the paper and binds it with a rubber band. He puts the paper down into the bushes. He looks up surprised when the door opens. A hand descends with a stun gun and shocks him. He is pulled into the house. A big square faced

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GOON holds him and a vicious looking THUG pulls a knife. A MAN IN SHADOW lights a cigar.

RED TURTLE

Please, I don't know what you want  
but I've got friends. Real  
gangsters ya know, people you don't  
fuck with. Just let me go and there  
won't be no trouble.

The man in the shadows smiles. He blows a long puff of smoke.

MAN IN SHADOW

Kill him slow.

INT. CAR - MOVING - DAY

"SUPERSTITION" BY STEVIE WONDER plays on the radio. Patrick dances in his seat as he drives lip syncing to the music.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - DAY

Green Kitty drops a newspaper on the curb of a dilapidated house with a FOR SALE sign out front. LATER Patrick pulls up to the same house, leans out of his car and grabs the newspaper. He tosses it into his passenger seat.

INT. CAR - MOVING - DAY

He counts the money in the newspaper as he drives and sends a text.

ORANGE MONKEY/PATRICK (TEXT)

"KITTY MADE THE FULL DROP."

He swerves, nearly hitting a brown Station Wagon.

PATRICK

Learn to drive!

KEISHA

Fuck you!

CUT TO:

INT. KEISHA'S CAR - MOVING - DAY

Petey and Mikey sit in Keisha's back seat hitting each other.

PETEY  
Give it back!

MIKEY  
I didn't take it.

KEISHA  
I told you two to knock it off!  
Next time we really will crash.

Keisha pulls up outside the recreation center.

KEISHA  
Just both of you get the hell out  
of my car.

EXT. REC CENTER - DAY

Petey and Mikey both bolt out of the car into the building.  
Keisha follows them at a run.

KEISHA  
Wait up, I've gotta sign you idiots  
in.

Yellow Bird walks past the rec center and stops at the paper machine. He turns a corner and drops the paper into knot hole of a tree near the abandoned house behind the building. Patrick's car pulls up, he jumps out and grabs the paper and quickly hops back into his car.

ORANGE MONKEY/PATRICK (TEXT)  
"BIRDIE MADE THE DROP"

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Kevin combs his hair as he grabs a pop tart from the toaster. He checks his phone, holding the pop tart in his mouth as he tries to keep brushing his hair.

ORANGE MONKEY/PATRICK (TEXT)  
"PROBLEM WITH THE DROP"

KEVIN (TEXT)  
"WHAT PROBLEM?"

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Patrick stands outside the house where they grabbed Red Turtle. He looks around and shakes his head.

ORANGE MONKEY/PATRICK  
"TURTLE DIDN'T DO THE DROP."

A shadowy figure can be seen lurking behind the curtains. He has a gun. Patrick's phone rings.

SPLIT SCREEN:

A) EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY. Kevin talks on the phone as he puts on his skates.

KEVIN  
Are you saying Turtle pulled a fast one?

B) EXT. HOUSE - DAY. Patrick leans against his car.

PATRICK  
All I'm saying is the money isn't here. Don't start thinking about that thug shit yet.

KEVIN  
Hey, I don't like doing that stuff. Last time i cried myself to sleep for a week. I hope to god Turtle doesn't make me do that shit again.

PATRICK  
I still can't believe you have it in you. You always seemed like a nice guy but what you did to Skunk.

C) EXT. STREETS - DAY. Kevin skates through the neighborhood.

KEVIN  
I am a nice guy! That motherfucker had it coming. If I wasn't a nice guy would I have let you in on the ground floor? Would I have brought you in as my number two? Would I have fronted you enough to get an apartment when your dad tossed you out?

D) INT. CAR -MOVING - DAY. Patrick drives away from the house. As he drives a black car trails him. He doesn't notice.

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PATRICK

I give, I give, you win. You're a good guy, you're my best friend and even though you're a stone cold killa I gotta admit you look out for me. But I look out for you too, don't forget all those bullies I protected you from.

KEVIN

How can i forget when you always remind me.

PATRICK

What do we do about Turtle?

KEVIN

I'll try to find him and talk to him. Just talk, I swear. He's a good guy, we'll work it out. But let's not worry about that. My rents are gonna be out of town. Gonna have the whole place to myself for the first time in, well ever.

PATRICK

Cool, my place is no good for parties. It sucks renting a room in an old lady's house but it's better than the streets.

KEVIN

You'd have a decent pad if you hadn't gotten that car.

PATRICK

Yolanda is my baby. It was love at first sight.

KEVIN

You know girls, right?

PATRICK

A few.

KEVIN

Bring them all. This my first real party. I need there to be girls.

INT. KEISHA'S CAR - MOVING - DAY.

Keisha is dressing in her "Chillz Snow Cones" uniform as she drives. She checks her clock, the time reads 10:45. She passes Kevin as she drives down the hill toward the mall. It's clear based on the direction he's skating that he's also headed to the mall. She answers her phone.

MRS. BRADLEY

Hi, Keisha this is Mrs. Bradley. I just want to make sure you're going to be here at eight.

KEISHA

Definitely. How did Kevin take the news?

MRS. BRADLEY

Actually we haven't told him yet. He's so transparent about wanting to throw a party I just hate to burst his bubble. That kid can't keep a secret worth his life.

KEISHA

I kinda feel bad for him. I doubt many other kids his age have a babysitter.

MRS. BRADLEY

You wouldn't be saying that if you were there when he burned down the garage.

INT. MALL - DAY

Keisha takes her place behind the counter of "Chillz Snow Cones" and the extra long line splits between her and Spencer. Kevin sits on a bench putting on his shoes.

A series of quick shots between Keisha and Kevin.

Kevin goes shopping in the mall for party supplies. Keisha is yelled at by customers. Once he has a few bags Kevin sits at a bench. Patrick is sitting there too. Kevin takes a bag from Patrick, looks in it and quickly tucks it away.

PATRICK

It's pretty much all there.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN  
Pretty much?

PATRICK  
Turtle's share.

KEVIN  
Right, I'll handle it.

PATRICK  
Kevin! You're gonna kill him aren't you?

Kevin doesn't meet Patrick's eyes.

KEVIN  
I hope not.

PATRICK  
You don't even know? You can't just decide not to do it?

KEVIN  
You don't get it. You and me, we're the only civilized people in this. Those animals will eat us alive if they smell weakness.

PATRICK  
Listen to yourself, you sound like a gangster. I look at you and i don't know who you are.

Kevin smiles.

KEVIN  
I'm Kevin. The same kid you taught to play basketball. The same kid who got stuffed into lockers every day until you stood up for me. And it ain't like you're so innocent. You're in this thing together with me.

PATRICK  
I wish I weren't. I wish we never started this thing. I have such a terrible feeling about this. What if we make this the last time?

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN

You know we can't. Look, we're close. Just a few more batches and we have ten million dollars. Think about that number for a minute. Our futures will be set.

PATRICK

I just keep thinking that Turtle isn't the type to screw us. He admires you, thinks you're a genius.

KEVIN

Technically I am a genius.

PATRICK

That there, what you just did is why they stuffed you into lockers. But I can't shake the feeling something happened to Turtle. There are guys out there who want us all dead. Is a little more money worth everyone's life?

KEVIN

It's a lot of money. It's also nothing to worry about. I've thought of everything. It's a ghost operation, nobody knows anyone's name. Our phones are untraceable and nobody ever touches product. The old school goon squad will still be chasing it's tail when we hang it all up. We are invincible, my friend.

PATRICK

What about Turtle?

Kevin shrugs.

KEVIN

He's probably getting laid or getting high.

PATRICK

I'm still worried. Rain check on hanging out. I'll scare up some girls and see you this weekend.

Patrick leaves. Kevin pulls out his phone. He's sent several unanswered texts.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (TEXT)

"WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE'S MY MONEY?  
ARE YOU OK? THIS ISN'T FUNNY.  
TURTLE, LET ME KNOW THAT YOU'RE  
ALIVE."

He stares at the screen nervously for a moment. There is no reply. He looks up as someone hands him a snow cone.

KEISHA

You look like you could use this.  
What's eating you?

Kevin smiles, taking the snow cone.

KEVIN

Keisha, you look ridiculous.

Kevin puts away his phone.

KEISHA

So whats up? You look like someone  
killed your dog.

KEVIN

Do you ever feel overwhelmed? Like  
people's lives hang on your choices  
and you've been making all the  
wrong ones.

KEISHA

Overwhelmed? Let me think. I work  
all day at the mall and all night  
babysitting and if the kids I watch  
get hurt it IS my fault. All that  
and my boyfriend keeps dragging me  
to parties where he gets drunk and  
I have to drive him home.

Keisha sits on the bench. Kevin smiles.

KEVIN

You wouldn't have that problem if  
you'd agreed to be my girlfriend  
when i asked.

KEISHA

You were eleven. I'd have a whole  
different problem, the kind that  
isn't solved for ten to fifteen  
years.

Kevin laughs.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

It's only a crime if you get caught.

KEISHA

With an attitude like that you'll be a criminal in no time.

KEVIN

You figured it out! I'm running a secret crime empire. I'm a bad motherfucker.

Keisha lightly slaps him in the mouth.

KEISHA

Watch your fucking mouth. You know I don't like you swearing.

KEVIN

Ouch! Come on, Keisha it's not like you're still my babysitter!

Keisha looks away.

KEVIN

No. They wouldn't do that to me, would they?

Keisha smiles weakly.

KEISHA

It's really not that bad.

KEVIN

NO!

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT -

Kevin paces around the house shouting at his parents as they pack their bags. MRS. BRADLEY, a middle aged blond woman with old fashioned taste in clothes is packing bags in the bedroom. MR BRADLEY, a man who wears a sweater vest and smokes a pipe is in his study picking out books from his shelf and putting them in his duffel bag. We follow Kevin as he paces between the two rooms.

KEVIN

It's ridiculous, completely humiliating. I'm almost in High school, I don't need a babysitter!

(CONTINUED)

MRS. BRADLEY

Last time we left you alone you almost burned down the house with your chemistry set. That was one day, this is a whole weekend.

KEVIN

That was a one time accident! I swear to God, I can be trusted alone.

MR. BRADLEY

You mean like last year when we trusted you and you built a robot hooker that sent three of your friends to the hospital?

Kevin snickers at the memory.

KEVIN

That was a mistake. But I'm not planning on doing chemistry or building robots.

MRS. BRADLEY

No, you're planning a party.

KEVIN

I am not!

MR. BRADLEY

You can't keep a secret from your mother, don't even try.

KEVIN

I'm not keeping secrets.

MRS. BRADLEY

Oh, yes you are. You lie through your teeth every day with a smile on your face. Until we know what you're hiding there's no way we're trusting you.

MR. BRADLEY

For all we know you're a drug dealer.

Kevin cringes.

KEVIN

That's (beat) That's crazy! Me a drug dealer? (Nervous laughter)

(CONTINUED)

MR. BRADLEY

I suppose that's an exaggeration but whatever mischief you are up to we will figure it out. And until we can trust you Keisha will be watching you like a hawk.

MRS. BRADLEY

End of discussion.

KEVIN

But.

MR. BRADLEY

End of discussion.

KEVIN

Fuck!

MR. BRADLEY

Watch your mouth.

MR. BRADLEY

Watch your mouth.

Kevin runs into his room and slams the door.

MRS. BRADLEY

I cant believe we raised such a lying weasel.

MR. BRADLEY

That little creep probably is a drug dealer.

Mr. Bradley can't decide between "LORD OF THE RINGS" and "CRIME AND PUNISHMENT". He packs Crime and Punishment.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Keisha walks up the walkway and knocks on the door. Mrs. Bradley opens the door.

KEISHA

I kind of let the cat out of the bag at the mall. How's Kevin handling it?

MRS. BRADLEY

He's sulking.

(CONTINUED)



MR. BRADLEY (O.S.)  
He's a drug dealer.

MRS. BRADLEY  
Don't listen to him. My husband has  
a strange sense of humor.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT -

Keisha enters the house and puts down her bag. Mr. Bradley is sitting on the couch next to the packed bags, reading a newspaper.

MR. BRADLEY  
Well, we know he's up to something.  
Best to assume the worst. That way  
we won't be surprised when he ends  
up in prison.

KEISHA  
Prison?

MRS. BRADLEY  
My husband's sense of humor again.  
But he is right about one thing.  
This isn't the Kevin you remember.  
Frankly he's kind of a creep now. I  
know it's a terrible thing to say  
about your own child but (beat).

MR. BRADLEY  
It's an understatement.

KEISHA  
I just talked to Kevin, he seemed  
pretty much the same as always.

MR. BRADLEY  
That's how he gets you.

MRS. BRADLEY  
It's not rocket science, Keisha.  
Just keep him alive until we get  
back. You know Kevin, bright,  
precocious, gets in over his head.  
It's all an act, don't trust him,  
not one inch.

Mr. Bradley folds his paper and picks up his bags.

(CONTINUED)

MR. BRADLEY

Smartest thing you've said all day, woman. I still don't believe he gets all that money from blogging. That boy's dull as dirt and he's got a lousy sense of humor.

KEISHA

If you're so worried why are you going on this trip? Not that I'm complaining, two grand for three days work is enough for me to not ask too many questions.

MRS. BRADLEY

When you're married you'll understand.

Mr. and Mrs Bradley kiss.

KEISHA

Ew.

MR. BRADLEY

Even if he is a drug dealer he's probably not gonna get arrested the one weekend we leave town.

KEISHA

If I find out he's a drug dealer I'll kick his ass myself.

Keisha and Mr. Bradley shake hands as he and his wife leave the house.

MR. BRADLEY

You have yourself a deal, little lady.

MRS. BRADLEY

Don't encourage him.

MR. BRADLEY

Beat his ass black and blue. Boca Raton, here we come!

The door closes. Keisha goes upstairs and knocks on Kevin's door.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Go away!

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

You're parents left, it's just you and me.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Go home, I don't need a babysitter.

KEISHA

The two thousand dollars you parents are paying me say you do. Come on out, I brought the movies.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I have my own copies, I'll watch them in here.

KEISHA

You have copies of the limited edition 3d blu-rays with fifteen commentary tracks including one by a drunk Gene Roddenberry and another weirdly by George Lucas and Dennis Rodman?

An excited Kevin swings open the door.

KEVIN

I thought that was only ever released on region two.

KEISHA

I ordered a 3D Blu-Ray player from England. So, how about it big boy? You, me and the only three Star Trek films that matter.

She holds up her copy of the British Wrath of Khan special edition Blu-Ray 3D.

KEVIN

Revenge is a dish best served cold and it is very cold in space.

KEISHA

I've hurt you, and I wish to go on hurting you. I shall leave you as you left me, as you left her:

KEVIN

marooned for all eternity in the center of a dead planet, buried alive.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA  
marooned for all eternity in the  
center of a dead planet, buried  
alive.

KEVIN  
Admiral, if we go "by the book".  
like Lieutenant Saavik, hours could  
seem like days.

KEISHA  
Hours instead of days; now we've  
got minutes instead of hours.

KEVIN  
Khaaaaaaaaan!!!

KEISHA  
Khaaaaaaaaan!!!

Both run downstairs to the TV.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Patrick's corvette pulls up outside of the house where Red  
Turtle vanished. He gets out and nervously approaches the  
door.

PATRICK  
Just one more look.

He bends down and looks carefully around the hedges. He  
finds a phone with a busted screen. He turns it over and  
sees a Ninja Turtle sticker.

PATRICK  
Shit. What happened to you, man?

He pulls out his own phone.

PATRICK  
Kevin's gotta know about this.

His phone is dead. He runs back to his car and starts  
digging around the glove box.

PATRICK  
Come on, Yolanda don't play with  
me. Where are you hiding the  
charger?

He smacks himself in the head.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK

I took it inside last night because  
you have a leak in your roof.  
Sorry, girl I didn't mean to blame  
you.

He kisses the dash. Looking nervously over at the house he  
starts his car.

PATRICK

Whoever did this we can't risk  
leading them back to Kevin. We'll  
just go home and charge my phone  
real quick. Then we can all figure  
out what to do on tonight's  
conference call.

He pulls up to a house that has so many lawn ornaments only  
an old lady could possibly own it. He reaches into the glove  
box and pulls out a very small gun.

PATRICK

OK, but only because you're  
worried. I won't need it, baby. I  
swear.

He goes inside the house and tucks the gun into his coat  
pocket, keeping his hand on it.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT -

PATRICK

Mrs. Fitzsimmons, I'm home.

The only sound in the house is the sound of a game show on  
TV. He can see MRS. FITZSIMMON'S hand on the arm rest of the  
recliner.

PATRICK

Are you awake?

He scrambles away as he sees Mrs. Fitzsimmons dead in her  
chair, a hole blown in her head. He gets his gun out and  
shoots at the figures who emerge from the shadows. They keep  
coming.

GOON

You're a lousy shot.

The goon shoots Patrick in the stomach. He falls over onto  
the floor. The goon kicks Patrick's gun out of his hand. The  
goon points his gun at Patrick's head.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK

Please don't kill me! Please I'm only sixteen, I don't want to die.

GOON

Neither did your friend.

PATRICK

Oh, god.

MR HUN, the same mysterious man from before is a large man between his forties and sixties and of unclear ethnicity. He signals the goon not to shoot.

MR. HUN

We want his friends to see it happen. You shouldn't have shot him yet at all.

GOON

He shot first.

MR. HUN

So he did. Prop him up in that chair and get the web cam on him.

Mr. Hun bends close to Patrick.

MR. HUN

I don't want you getting any false hope. You're gonna die tonight, kid. Aint nothing that you say or do gonna change that. You tell me where you're boss lives and we'll give you some drugs for the pain.

PATRICK

Fuck you.

Mr. Hun shrugs.

MR. HUN

Worth a try.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin and Keisha eat popcorn as they watch "STAR TREK II: THE WRATH OF KHAN" with a commentary track by a drunk Gene Roddenberry running.

(CONTINUED)

GENE RODDENBERRY

Yes, I slept with pretty much all of the women on the show but what people don't know about is the men. I'm not a homosexual! It was the sixties and George Tekei is a very seductive man. I wasn't the only one either. At some point we all ended up in bed with him. The man has hypnotic charm and I know he doesn't look it but he is a top.

KEVIN

Wow.

KEISHA

I don't know if we should keep listening to this.

KEVIN

When did they record this?

KEISHA

At a Scottish convention in the eighties.

GENE RODDENBERRY

That set was covered in cum from day one to the end. Nobody talks about it but there was an orgy on set the last day of filming the show. The whole cast, the crew, the producers even Lucille Ball was there. There were no men or women, only holes. It was just wild drug fueled sex with anything that moved.

KEISHA

Nope, we're switching to the George Lucas track, this is too fucked up.

KEVIN

Yeah, I don't even know what to say about this.

GENE RODDENBERRY

Cum flowing everywhere.

KEVIN

Switch it now!

Keisha presses a button on the remote.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE LUCAS

When you hear about the drugs and orgies that took place during the filming of the original series you have to wonder how much of that was consensual. When you look at this movie you don't think about rape but rape happens in Hollywood all the time. I know a lot of actors who worked on this movie and many of them were raped during the filming. Not all of the rapists were even involved with the film. Perverts are constantly trying to get onto film sets to rape actors. Sometimes security can't stop them. Sometimes it is security.

KEVIN

Oh my god.

KEISHA

Let's just watch it without commentary.

KEVIN

I think there's a reason this wasn't released in the US.

A knock at the door.

KEISHA

That's probably Tommy.

KEVIN

My parents let you have your boyfriend over?

KEISHA

I'm not fifteen anymore, Kevin. As long as we don't let you watch I don't think they care.

KEVIN

So, you're saying I can't watch?

KEISHA

Keep it up, I'll beat your ass.

Keisha opens the door. TOMMY is a muscular seventeen year old with a face that screams "idiot". His right wrist is bandaged.

(CONTINUED)



TOMMY  
Hey, Keisha.

KEISHA  
What happened to your hand?

TOMMY  
Dumb accident, doesn't matter.

He grabs her and kisses her.

TOMMY  
How about we turn this house into  
our love nest?

KEISHA  
Kevin is right there.

TOMMY  
He's not a little kid, he gets it.  
Besides he's a guy, he'll be cool.  
You ain't gonna cock block me  
tonight are you, Kevin?

KEVIN  
We are not having this  
conversation. Keisha's almost like  
my sister.

TOMMY  
A sister you got the hots for.

Tommy noogies Kevin. Kevin pulls away from Tommy.

KEVIN  
You guys do whatever. I'm gonna go  
upstairs and play some video games.  
There are some images I need to get  
out of my head.

Kevin texts on his phone as he goes upstairs.

KEVIN (TEXT)  
"CONFERENCE. FIVE MINUTES. EVERYONE  
BE THERE."

TOMMY  
You hear that? He knows whats up.  
Lets get down and dirty.

KEISHA  
Lets not. Trust me, I've got some  
pictures in my head too. If you'd  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA (cont'd)  
listened to this commentary you'd understand.

TOMMY  
Great, I'm getting cock blocked by a movie.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kevin gels his hair. He turns on a black light and throws on a trench coat. He sits in a computer chair that looks like a throne. Behind him is a "SCARFACE" poster. He puts on his eighties sunglasses and pulls up a conference call in Facetime. There are about eight other people conferencing in. Two of the eight screens remain blank.

KEVIN  
I see that most of us made it on time. I want to congratulate you all on a very profitable August. I know the month didn't start off well with the whole Skunk business.

YELLOW BIRD  
You took care of business.

KEVIN  
I don't want to ever do that again. Murder isn't fun. A nice segue into our next topic. How far do we take this thing?

GREEN KITTY  
Meaning?

KEVIN  
Meaning, we've made a lot of money this summer but never set out to be more than a summer business. A lot of us are going back to school. So, do we fulfill the last of our orders and call it quits or try to make this business last through fall?

BLACK WOLF  
You have got to be kidding me. We have a chance to make it to the top and you want to quit? I thought you were the real deal.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I am the real deal. I'm all about making more money but the longer we do this the more danger there is.

GREEN KITTY

Call it to a vote, then.

KEVIN

That's the idea. We'll wait for Turtle and Monkey and then vote.

A video feed appears on the first blank screen. Red Turtle sits in a chair, dead. He is very bloody and his eyes are still open. Goon puppets Red Turtle's mouth with his hand to make it look like he's talking.

GOON

I vote ya start working for the Russian mob so ya don't end up dead like me.

KEVIN

Oh fuck.

The second blank screen comes to life. We see Patrick tied to a chair and bleeding from his stomach. He's still conscious but barely. MR. Hun stands next to Patrick with a gun in his hand.

MR. HUN

I second that vote.

KEVIN

Patrick!

MR. HUN

So, you really know this monkey fuck. Good.

A figure bursts into Green Kitty's house.

GREEN KITTY

Oh shit! Oh shit! They're in my house!

THUG shoots Green Kitty. She falls out of frame and he shoots her again. He smiles at the camera.

THUG

You got my vote, boss.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Fuck, shit, they got Kitty.

MR. HUN

So you don't know the bitch's real name? Interesting, tell the man the name of the girl he got killed.

The Thug picks up a picture ID from Green Kitty's body and holds it to the screen.

THUG

Anna Tang, age fifteen.

MR. HUN

What's the boy's real name?

Goon searches Red Monkey's pockets until he finds a wallet. He holds the ID up to the camera.

GOON

Phillip Evans, age fourteen.

MR. HUN

A tragedy. Send flowers to the funerals.

KEVIN

Please, you've made your point. Just let Patrick go, I'm begging you!

PATRICK

Listen to me, Kevin. You've got to run, get out of town before they find you. Ow!

Mr. Hun pistol whips Patrick.

MR. HUN

Speak when you're spoken to. But thank you, now I know his name. See, up until now I've been calling you the brazen little shit whose been stealing my business. I guess you must have been calling me your little bitch. Well, now we can call each other by name. Hello, Kevin it's nice to meet you my name is Mr. Hun. Also known as the man who owns you. Say goodbye to your friend, Kevin.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

No, don't!!!

Mr. Hun shoots Patrick in the head. Kevin falls out of his seat, his sunglasses fall off revealing tears. His pose resembles Kirk's in Star Trek III when the Klingon's killed his son.

KEVIN

You didn't have to do that. You didn't have to fucking do that!

MR. HUN

I think we did. Because he mattered the most to you. That's how the game is played. Didn't you learn that lesson when you waxed your boy Skunk?

KEVIN

You gonna kill me too?

MR. HUN

Not if I don't have to. See, I would but you impress me. This whole operation is genius. That's a compliment. What do you say when somebody compliments you?

Kevin grits his teeth.

KEVIN

Thank you.

MR. HUN

See, he does understand. You, Kevin work for me now. To prove it you're going to deliver two million dollars in drugs by tomorrow night. If you don't I will kill what's left of your crew. I'll kill your parents, I'll kill your friends at school, I'll kill your girlfriend. (beat) Who am I kidding you aint got one so I'll kill your babysitter. But I won't kill you, Kevin. I'll sell you to some greasy old pervert who will keep you in a cage and shove it up your ass every night. Do you understand what I'm telling you?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Yes.

MR. HUN

Then we are in business. I'll send you the number of my tailor. I want you wearing something nice to you're friends' funerals. None of this store bought crap. I know you hate me now, but one day you'll thank me. Being boss is hard.

The screens go blank. Kevin throws his computer to the floor and starts trashing his room.

KEVIN

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! They're all dead. Everybody's dead. Patrick (chokes) is dead. You Russian bastard, you killed my friends.

Keisha bangs on Kevin's door.

KEISHA

Kevin, what the hell is wrong? Are you OK?

KEVIN

I'm in trouble, Keisha. I'm in so much trouble.

KEISHA

What did you do?

KEVIN

I got involved with some bad people. I've been (beat) selling term papers. Now there are these bullies and they say that they own me. They've already hurt some people I know.

KEISHA

Term papers in summer?

KEVIN

Summer school kids are desperate to pass.

KEISHA

Why don't you tell on them?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Snitches get stitches, you know that.

KEISHA

Fine, then you need to convince them not to fuck with you. You let them push you around now you'll be a doormat for the rest of your life. If they're gonna get ghetto you gotta get ghetto right back. You tell these motherfuckers you're out and if they don't listen it's on them. Does that help?

KEVIN

Actually, yeah.

KEISHA

I know you don't want to hear this now but I'm a little relieved. Your dad is convinced that you're dealing drugs. He almost had me believing it.

KEVIN

If I was dealing drugs my problem would be a hundred times worse.

KEISHA

Try a thousand. Those motherfuckers would kill you. I'm gonna go order a pizza. You want anything special on it?

Kevin opens up the panel in his closet.

KEVIN

Pineapples.

KEISHA

Gross and no.

Behind some bags of money he pulls out a copy of "THE ANARCHIST COOKBOOK" BY WILLIAM POWELL.

KEVIN

I ain't nobody's doormat. I'm gonna blow these Russian bastards sky high.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (TEXT)  
"000D0"

KEVIN  
No turning back.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS - SET TO "TORTURE" BY THE JACKSONS

A) INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - Kevin puts on VR glasses and an electronic glove.

B) INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - Black wolf looks at his phone and tosses it into a fire place.

C) INT. LAB - NIGHT - Robotic arms warm up and flex their limbs.

D) INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - Kevin flexes his fingers in the electronic glove. He turns the page in the Anarchist Cookbook to one marked "Plastic explosives".

E) INT. GARAGE - NIGHT - Yellow Bird smashes a hard drive with a hammer.

F) EXT. YARD - NIGHT - Close up of computer screen. The Youtube Channel "CANDY IS MY DRUG" the cursor clicks delete account.

ZOOM OUT:

A woman with bright blue lipstick, BLUE BUNNY smokes a cigarette. She tosses it onto her laptop computer. It bursts into flame. We see a can of lighter fluid next to it.

G) INT. LAB - NIGHT - The robot limb grabs a bottle of bleach.

H) INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - Black Wolf throws open a sock drawer filled with fake IDs, credit cards and passports.

I) INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - Kevin's fingers move in the glove. We see his eyes darting through the transparent VR glasses.

J) INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - Yellow Bird has a suitcase open on his bed, he throws clothes into it.

K) INT. LAB - NIGHT - The robot arm grabs a vial of Potassium Chloride.

L) INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - Black Wolf leaves a letter on the table that says "Sorry Mom".

M) INT. LAB - NIGHT - We see a metal vat being heated.

(CONTINUED)



O) EXT. BUS STATION - NIGHT - Yellow Bird gets onto a Greyhound bus.

P) INT. LAB - NIGHT - The robot hand holds a brick of freshly made plastic explosive.

Q) INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - Kevin smiles.

R) INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT - Blue Bunny sips champagne as she sits in first class on a flight.

T) INT. LAB - NIGHT - The robot limbs fill bags with metal nuts.

U) Black Wolf rides a Harley out of town.

V) A robot limb with a sewing machine attached to the end sews the completed pipe bomb into the lining of a duffel bag.

ZOOM OUT:

The duffel bag is open at the bottom of a conveyor belt. The machine comes to life and starts filling the bag with pill bottles.

W) Kevin takes off the VR gear. He smiles evilly.

KEVIN

Best two million dollars I ever spent.

END MONTAGE

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT.

MUGFACE, a criminal as ugly as the name suggests, approaches Mr. Hun with a phone.

MUGFACE

The kid sent out a text to his guys.

MR. HUN

Looks like a bug-out code. Let em run, it's the kid were after. I like his style, he's a good leader.

Thug comes in with a stack of yearbooks.

(CONTINUED)

THUG

I got what you asked for, boss. The kid went to school with the dead bastard, we'll know where he lives soon enough.

MR. HUN

Mark every kid named Kevin under sixteen. We can't be too careful he wore that frigging disguise. He's a smart little S.O.B., I really like that.

MUGFACE

What if he tries to run too?

MR. HUN

We reel him in and put a bullet in one of his parents. Not both, that's overkill.

THUG

We're going through an awful lot of trouble for one kid.

MR. HUN

That kid represents the future. He's gonna be on my team even if I have to kill everyone he loves to make it happen. I've been waiting a long time to find somebody like him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Keisha and Tommy sit on the couch. She pulls away as he tries to make a move.

KEISHA

Not tonight, Tommy.

TOMMY

What's wrong, baby?

KEISHA

I'm just not feeling it. You heard how upset Kevin was and now he's gotten so quiet. I'm worried.

TOMMY

That little cock blocker!

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

None of that. Tomorrow, Tommy I swear. Tonight has just been to crazy.

TOMMY

I'm gonna hold you to that.

KEISHA

Tomorrow night.

TOMMY

You might not be safe all alone.

Keisha shows Tommy her nunchucks.

KEISHA

You know I'm a bad ass bitch. Tomorrow night, Tommy.

TOMMY

OK, tomorrow night.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kevin sets an alarm on his phone.

KEVIN

Tomorrow night, they're all gonna die.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

DREAM SEQUENCE:

EXTREME WIDE SHOT:

Two figures in partial shadow. Kevin holds a gun to the head of the second figure who is on his knees and his face is not visible. Kevin shoots him in the head.

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

Kevin wakes up to his radio alarm.

RADIO DJ

Another sunny summer day and it's gonna be a hot one. Looks like somebody had a bad day on I-25. A massive pileup has traffic stalled as far as the eye can see.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin picks up his phone and looks like he's about to cry. He dials a number.

KEVIN

You know that favor you owe me? I'm calling it in.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Keisha is on the phone. She looks upset.

KEISHA

I can't believe I'm hearing this. Yes, I'll be there. No, it won't be right away. You're lucky I'm coming at all!

She hangs up. Kevin comes downstairs. He looks surprisingly cheery.

KEISHA

After breakfast I've got an errand I need to run. You can come with me or I can drop you at the movies but you can't stay here.

Kevin smiles.

KEVIN

That suits me fine. I've got a hot lunch date and the movies are on the agenda.

KEISHA

You have a date? Somehow I find that hard to believe.

KEVIN

Hey, just because you don't want my sweet bod doesn't mean nobody does.

KEISHA

Never mention your "sweet bod" again.

EXT. MALL - DAY

Keisha's car pulls up in front of the mall. Kevin gets out.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

I'll be back here at Two, don't be late. Also try not to get anyone pregnant. (laughs)

KEVIN

I can promise to be here on time but the other thing is up to god.

KEISHA

I think I'll win the lotto before he answers that particular prayer.

Keisha drives away.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Keisha's car pulls up in front of the Police Station. She gets out, feeds the meter and goes in.

EXT. MALL - DAY

Outside the mall Kevin meets SALLY, a fourteen year old goth girl who wears a lot of chains. She looks very annoyed and has a large package with her.

SALLY

I spent all my savings on this stupid thing. Why do you need a drone this big anyway?

Kevin pulls out a wad of cash and hands it to Sally.

KEVIN

Keep the change.

SALLY

I get it, you're a drug dealer.

KEVIN

To keep our cover we need to pretend to be on a date. You know, go to a movie. Be seen eating lunch together. Be seen making out.

He moves in for a kiss, she slaps him.

KEVIN

I was just kidding. You didn't have to hit me so hard.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin opens the package and takes some parts from his backpack and attaches them quickly.

SALLY

Boys, it's always a joke when you get shot down.

Kevin activates the drone and lands it on the roof of a nearby abandoned warehouse.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY -

The POLICE OFFICER lets Tommy out of the drunk tank. Keisha stands with her arms crossed, looking scathingly at Tommy.

POLICE OFFICER

He's all yours.

KEISHA

You are such an idiot.

TOMMY

Thanks for bailing me out, babe.

KEISHA

I should have left you in there. The minute you leave my side you go out and get drunk and start causing trouble.

TOMMY

I just didn't want to go home last night. I might have overdone it.

EXT. MALL - DAY

Kevin hands Sally back the empty box.

KEVIN

Thanks a bunch for this. You just might have saved my life.

SALLY

I'm worried about you. You've gotta get out of this drug thing before it destroys you.

KEVIN

What drug thing?

(CONTINUED)

SALLY

This isn't a joke. This is your life. These people you're mixed up with are monsters. They'll either kill you or make you into one of them.

KEVIN

You don't understand anything, Sally. I'm already in too deep. You keep out of this. I don't want you involved.

SALLY

You sound like my Dad, before they iced him. Don't die, Kevin.

KEVIN

I'm not planning to.

SALLY

The only way to be sure is to turn yourself in.

KEVIN

That's one thing I'll never do.

SALLY

We're even. I don't mind a little crime but I hate drugs and I can't stand thinking of you as a drug dealer. Don't call me again.

Sally walks away. Kevin starts to follow but stops himself. He walks slowly away in the opposite direction.

KEVIN

Stay the hell away from me, Sally Martinez.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kevin sits on his bed, brooding.

KEISHA

Come on, Kevin. Search for Spock, you love that movie. Commentary by Lucy Lawless of all people.

KEVIN

I'm just not in the mood for Spock. (whispers.) Best friends don't come back to life.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

Are you sure you don't want any  
pizza?

KEVIN

I just want to be alone.

"NOWHERE FAST" BY FIRE INC plays.

Kevin closes his eyes and sees his friends dying. He opens his eyes with a defiant look. He puts on the electronic glove.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A knock at the door. Keisha runs to the door. It's Tommy. He lets himself in and kisses Keisha.

TOMMY

Thanks for getting me out, babe.

KEISHA

You're drunk again.

TOMMY

Not really.

Tommy starts going through the kitchen drawers and cabinets.

KEISHA

What are you looking for?

TOMMY

Drugs.

KEISHA

Excuse me?

He runs into the bathroom and checks the medicine cabinet.

TOMMY

What the hell? It's just vitamins  
and supplements in here.

KEISHA

I'm the one who should be saying  
'what the hell'. I didn't know I  
was dating a junkie here.

TOMMY

The drugs aren't for me, mostly.  
When I was locked up I heard about

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



TOMMY (cont'd)  
this frat party, Gamma Tech Noir.  
They'll let high schoolers in if we  
bring drugs.

EXT. CITY SKY - NIGHT.

The big drone flies through the night sky with the full  
duffel bag in it's clamps.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy looks skeptically at a bottle of aspirin, pockets it  
and keeps searching the house.

TOMMY  
These people have to have more than  
aspirin.

KEISHA  
They're health nuts, they don't  
keep drugs in the house unless they  
need them. Tommy, this is crazy.  
You are acting crazy.

TOMMY  
I just want to go to a real collage  
rager. What's wrong with that?

There's a light outside the window followed by a "THUNK"  
noise.

KEISHA  
What was that?

TOMMY  
I don't know. Stay here, I'll check  
it out.

KEISHA  
I think I'm the better person to do  
that.

TOMMY  
Just, let me be the man here. I  
know you're this bad ass bitch but  
let me have this.

KEISHA  
It's all yours. But call me bitch  
again and I'll smack the shit out  
of you.

(CONTINUED)

Tommy grabs a baseball bat and goes outside. He's gone for a minute. We hear a scuffling sound.

TOMMY(O.S.)

Oh, my god!

KEISHA

Tommy!

Tommy bursts through the door with the big duffel bag in his arms.

TOMMY

Look what I found, Keisha!

He unzips the bag and shows Keisha all of the drugs inside.

KEISHA

What the hell is that?

TOMMY

It's the mother load. There's enough here to pay both our ways through college.

KEISHA

I'm not about to become a drug dealer and if you even think about it I'll chop your balls off.

TOMMY

We'll find someone who wants to buy it all and wash our hands of it.

KEISHA

No.

TOMMY

That's easy for you to say, Keisha. You got a scholarship. I'm going to community college, that sucks. This is my future we're looking at here. I gotta get out of my step dad's house!

KEISHA

You don't think somebody's looking for this? This is some deep shit. I say put it back and forget you ever saw it.

TOMMY

Or, hear me out, we go to the party.

KEISHA

No!

TOMMY

We go to the party, we have some fun, we decide what to do later.

KEISHA

You're insane. I'm dating a crazy person.

TOMMY

I'm going to that party with or without you.

KEISHA

Just call the cops and hand the thing over.

TOMMY

Fuck that noise. See you around, babe.

Tommy leaves with the bag.

KEISHA

Well shit. This can't end well.

Keisha goes upstairs and knocks on Kevin's door.

KEISHA

You feeling any better?

Silence.

KEISHA

Fine, be that way.

Keisha goes back downstairs. She gets a soda from the fridge.

KEISHA

Starting to get real sick of boys tonight.

A loud scuffling outside.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (O.S.)  
Fuck! Fuck! Shit! Motherfucker!!!  
Where the fuck is it!?!?

Kevin bursts through the door.

KEISHA  
Kevin, what are you doing outside?

KEVIN  
Where is it Keisha?

KEISHA  
Where is what?

KEVIN  
Where the fuck is my bag?

KEISHA  
Your bag what the hell are you  
talking about? Wait, you don't mean  
that duffel bag Tommy found do you?

KEVIN  
What other bag is there you dumb  
bitch?

Keisha looks at Kevin like he's scum.

KEISHA  
You drug dealing piece of shit.  
Looks like your dad was right all  
along.

KEVIN  
The drugs, Keisha. Where did Tommy  
take my drugs?

KEISHA  
Go to hell.

KEVIN  
I don't have time for this shit.

Kevin pulls out his pistol.

KEVIN  
That's right, Keisha. This is a  
real gun with real bullets. Start  
talking right now.

Keisha quickly disarms Kevin and takes the clip out of the  
gun, tossing it aside. Kevin can't help but look impressed.

KEVIN  
How did you do that?

KEISHA  
The same way I'm going to kick your  
ass, Kung Fu.

Keisha pulls out nunchucks.

"BEAT EM UP" BY BLUE OYSTER CULT PLAYS

KEISHA  
What's the matter, baby? Don't you  
want to dance?

Kevin dodges the nunchucks only to get kicked in the face.

KEVIN  
Keisha, I don't want to do this.

KEISHA  
I'll bet you don't, jive ass  
motherfucker.

Kevin blocks a punch and counters, jabbing Keisha. She  
laughs.

KEISHA  
So, you know some karate. Good, I  
don't like a once sided fight.

Kevin gets smacked in the face with the nunchucks. Before he  
can counter he gets kicked in the stomach. He kicks back.  
The two trade blows but Keisha has the overwhelming  
advantage. Kevin pulls out a knife but it is instantly  
smacked from his hand by nunchucks.

KEISHA  
You can do better than that shit.

KEVIN  
Come on, I give up!

KEISHA  
Not till I beat your ass black and  
blue.

KEVIN  
You can't do that, what will my  
parents say?

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

It was their idea, asshole. I'm gonna fuck you all the way up.

Kevin runs.

KEISHA

Get your punk ass back here!

Keisha is hot on Kevin's tail. He grabs the baseball bat and swings. Keisha dodges with a back flip.

KEISHA

Better but not good enough, baby cakes.

Keisha disarms Kevin and kicks him into the shelf, knocking over books. He tries to throw books at her but she has him pinned in no time. She is twisting his arm.

KEISHA

Now listen up, you drug dealing shithead. I'm gonna break this arm.

KEVIN

No! Please, Keisha don't!

KEISHA

You can think about the lives you've ruined while it heals.

KEVIN

Listen, if you don't let me up Tommy is gonna die!

KEISHA

What?

KEVIN

It's a bomb, the bag is a bomb!

Keisha lets Kevin go.

KEISHA

You're gonna tell me what the fuck is going on.

KEVIN

I kind of told you already. The bullies, that was the Russian mob. I was trying to stand up to them like you said.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

I said stand up not blow up!

KEVIN

Potato potahto, you can't do half measures with these people.

KEISHA

Go to the cops, that's how you stand up to the mob.

KEVIN

I told you, snitches --

KEISHA

Get stitches, yeah I heard you the first time. Fuck, you sent Tommy out there with a bomb?

KEVIN

Hey, I didn't send him anywhere. That bag was specifically to kill mobsters. It's not my fault your boyfriend's a thief.

KEISHA

So drug dealing isn't enough, you want to be a killer now?

KEVIN

Don't look at me like that, I've barely ever killed anyone. OK, that's a worse look.

KEISHA

I don't even know who you are. Look, Tommy went to a college party. If we don't stop him now a lot of people are gonna die.

Keisha tries to call Tommy and hears his phone ringing. It's on the couch.

KEISHA

That fucking idiot left his phone here. We've gotta go to that party.

KEVIN

We can't go to a party looking like this.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

We don't have time to pretty ourselves up.

KEVIN

Have you looked in a mirror?

Keisha looks in her purse mirror.

KEISHA

OK, I get your point. Ten minutes and we speed all the way there.

Kevin runs upstairs to his room.

KEVIN

I can't believe I get to go to a college party!

KEISHA

We aren't going there to-(beat). Why do I bother?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

"THE KID GOES WILD" BY BABYLON A.D.

plays. Kevin slicks back his hair and throws on his coat. He puts on his sunglasses. He opens his secret compartment and arms up with two pistols, an Uzi and an AK-47. He puts a grenade in his pocket and grabs a few bags of cash. He looks at his phone call log, focusing on Orange Monkey and Red Turtle.

KEVIN

Tonight I kill those bastards for you.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Keisha is in Kevin's parents room putting on makeup using Mrs. Bradley's makeup table.

ZOOM OUT:

She's wearing a black dress and combat boots. She looks at herself in the mirror.

KEISHA

I look good.

Kevin stares at her wide eyed through the open door.

(CONTINUED)



KEVIN  
I'll say you do.

KEISHA  
Down boy. Whats with the outfit you  
look like --

KEVIN  
Are you gonna say a drug dealer?

KEISHA  
I was gonna say The Terminator. Why  
are you packing an arsenal?

KEVIN  
Haven't exactly settled things with  
the Russians yet. Doesn't pay to be  
under prepared. Lets go, I'm  
driving.

Kevin leaves.

KEISHA  
You wish, Tony Montana Jr.

Keisha follows him.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Before starting the car Keisha turns in her seat to face  
Kevin.

KEISHA  
Why don't I just turn your ass in?

KEVIN  
I'm your friend.

KEISHA  
You've gotta do better than that.

Kevin points his pistol at Keisha.

KEVIN  
This a good enough reason?

Keisha instantly takes the gun and points it at Kevin.

KEISHA  
We know how this shit goes. Give me  
one reason not to call the cops.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN  
Snitches get - ow!

Keisha bops him on the head with the gun.

KEISHA  
A real reason.

Kevin frowns, his expression turns cold.

KEVIN  
I'll say you did it. How does this sound? Officer, I couldn't stop her. She beat me up and threatened me and said she'd make me feel good if I stayed quiet. She (sobs) touched me!

KEISHA  
You really are a slimy piece of shit.

Keisha hands him back the gun and starts the car.

INT. CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

Keisha drives, she keeps her eyes on the road and ignores Kevin.

KEVIN  
Oh, so now you're mad at me?

Silence.

KEVIN  
Keisha, come on. Don't be like this.

Silence.

KEVIN  
Fuck, Keisha I'm sorry. I'm sorry for all of this. Is that what you want to hear?

Silence.

KEVIN  
Keisha? Keisha? I'll sing it, I really will.

Silence.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (SINGING)

Keisha, Keisha, Keisha. I'm so, so, soory. Keisha, Keisha, Keeeisha, please forgive me. Keisha, Keisha, Keisha, please don't be mad at meeee.

Keisha smiles.

KEISHA

I'm not mad at you, Kevin. I'm just sad that you're such worthless scum.

KEVIN

Come on, I'm Kevin. I'm the same kid you've always known.

KEISHA

So, you've always been a piece of shit? That really would be sad.

Keisha turns on the radio. "SHORTY WANNA BE A THUG" BY 2PAC plays.

KEVIN

Oh, come on!

Keisha comments following the Lyric "Was only sixteen, yet convicted as a felon."

KEISHA

You got his ass beat by three years.

KEVIN

I'm not going to prison.

KEISHA

That's what they all say.

The car pulls up to a frat house with a lot of cars parked in front. One of the cars is an 80's Trans Am.

KEISHA

There's Tommy's car. Lets go in and get him, get the bag and get back to the house.

KEVIN

Or, hear me out. We find the bag, leave it in the car and have some fun at this party.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

You sound like Tommy.

KEVIN

I've had a really shitty couple of days. I literally might die this weekend. All I want is a little fun.

KEISHA

We'll need drugs to get in. I assume you have some.

KEVIN

Why would you assume that?

KEISHA

You're a drug dealer.

KEVIN

I'm more management level. Besides, my people never touch the product. It's a very slick operation that uses drones, social media and all kinds of high tech shit.

KEISHA

You're telling me you don't have any drugs to get us in?

Kevin pulls out a wad of \$50s.

KEVIN

I've got better than drugs.

KEISHA

Just get out of the car.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Kevin pays the guy at the door. He and Keisha walk into a wild frat party. Kevin smiles. "WILD CHILD" BY W.A.S.P. plays.

KEVIN

This is what I'm talking about. A real party!

KEISHA

We're not here to party, we're here to find Tommy before you-know-what happens and they have to build a new Frat House.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN  
OK, lets split up.

Kevin dashes off.

KEVIN  
Where's the booze?

KEISHA  
I knew bringing him here was a  
mistake.

Keisha heads in a different direction. A big FRAT BOY blocks  
her path with his arm.

FRAT BOY  
Hey, cutey. You gotta pay a toll to  
go this way.

He puckers his lips.

KEISHA  
Get out of the way, I'm not in the  
mood.

FRAT BOY  
Come on, It's just one little  
french kiss.

He sticks out his tongue.

KEISHA  
If you don't get out of my way you  
will regret it.

TRIANA, A drunk girl, about nineteen years old wraps her arms  
around Kevin.

TRIANA  
You're cute.

She licks the side of his face.

TRIANA  
Lets go upstairs and fuck.

KEVIN  
Just like that? I don't even know  
your name.

We hear a scream. The Frat Boy flies across the room and  
crashes into a coffee table.

KEVIN

Yes, lets go upstairs right now.  
I'm not scared at all. I'm  
completely ready for this.

The two head up the steps.

TRIANA

You look young, are you a freshman?

KEVIN

Definitely a freshman, in a couple  
of weeks.

TRIANA

So, I'm getting you right out of  
high school. I like high school  
boys.

KEVIN

That will make this a lot less  
awkward.

Two frat boys, BONK and JOOSH converge on Keisha.

JOOSH

Lets get this bitch.

BONK

We'll teach her to mess with Gamma  
Tech Noir.

Keisha roundhouse kicks Joosh and punches Bonk in the face.  
Three more frat boys join the fight and Keisha retreats up  
the stairs.

KEVIN

Hey, that door was closed for a  
reason!

Kevin and Triana are undressing each other as they kiss on  
the bed.

KEISHA

Kevin, what the hell are you doing?

KEVIN

What does it look like I'm doing?  
I'm about to have sex for the first  
time in my life.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

No, you're not.

KEVIN

I could die tonight. Are you really OK with letting me die a virgin?

KEISHA

Yeah, I'm fine with that.

TRIANA

Who is this bitch?

KEVIN

She's nobody, just some girl I know. Keep doing what you're doing.

Triana starts unbuckling Kevin's pants.

KEISHA

No! Do not keep doing what you're doing.

Joosh and the frat boys barge into the room.

JOOSH

Triana, what are you doing to that kid?

TRIANA

This is Kevin, we're gonna fuck.

JOOSH

He's like twelve!

KEVIN

Fourteen, next month.

TRIANA

You said you were a freshman!

JOOSH

Did he say college?

Triana keeps pulling down Kevin's pants.

TRIANA

Doesn't matter, he's still cute. Grass on the field, play ball.

Joosh grabs Triana and pulls her off of Kevin.

JOOSH

I can't let this happen, it's too fucked up!

KEVIN

Cock blocking asshole!

JOOSH

This is too much crazy for you, kid.

KEISHA

Pull up your pants and lets go. We still have to find Tommy.

JOOSH

How do you know this kid?

KEISHA

I'm his babysitter.

JOOSH

You hear that, Triana? He's got a babysitter. You're fucked up in the head. This is what all that booze and drugs does to you. It turns you into the kind of sick slut who'd bang a kid. I don't know what to do with you, you have a serious problem.

Kevin and Triana leave the room and go back downstairs.

KEVIN

You had to ruin it.

KEISHA

We didn't come here for you to get your rocks off.

KEVIN

I just wanted to lose my virginity. How is that wrong?

KEISHA

Because there is a bomb in this building that we have to find. Also, do you really want to pop your cherry to that hose bag?

KEVIN

Yes! A million times, yes! I was so close and now I'm probably gonna die before I get another chance.

(CONTINUED)



KEISHA  
I wish you'd stop saying that.

KEVIN  
Stop saying what?

KEISHA  
That you're going to die. I won't  
let that happen.

KEVIN  
If I don't get them they will get  
me. I know I don't look it but I'm  
scared. Remember my friend Patrick?

KEISHA  
What about him?

KEVIN  
He's dead! They blew his head off  
right in front of me. Chew on that,  
I'll go look for your boyfriend.

Kevin goes off into the party. Keisha stands there for a  
moment then shakes her head.

KEISHA  
Ain't nobody icing you on my  
watch, kid.

Kevin spots PHYKE, a guy with blond hair and a goatee,  
standing in the corner selling pills. He shrugs and walks  
over.

KEVIN  
What are you selling?

PHYKE  
Uppers, downers, whatever you want.

KEVIN  
Can I see the bottle?

PHYKE  
Sure, but don't try to run off with  
it.

Phyke lets Kevin look at a bottle but keeps a firm grip on  
his arm.

KEVIN  
I thought so. Where'd you get this?

PHYKE

You a cop or something?

KEVIN

No, look at me I'm like thirteen. I'm a slinger too, this is my product. I just wondered where you got it.

PHYKE

Who knows. I get this stuff third hand and mark up the price. These college kids will pay anything.

KEVIN

I'll take it. It sounds weird but I've never even tried drugs. I spend all this time selling the shit, I'm a little curious. I'm here to party, so why not?

Kevin pays Phyke and takes the pill bottle. He pops a few and starts dancing on the dance floor. Tommy is on a couch making out with a girl. Keisha stumbles across this.

KEISHA

Tommy, you cheating bastard!

TOMMY

Keisha, what are you doing here?

DRUNK GIRL

Who's she?

KEISHA

I'm his girlfriend. At least I was until now.

TOMMY

Babe, come on this chick doesn't mean anything.

Keisha grabs Tommy by the collar.

KEISHA

I don't have time to beat your ass right now. Where's the bag?

TOMMY

You think I'm crazy? I'm not bringing something that hot in here. I just took a couple bottles to get in and left the rest in the car.

(CONTINUED)

Keisha sighs.

KEISHA  
Lets find Kevin and go.

TOMMY  
You brought Kevin? Hey, that must  
be him over there busting a move.

"DON'T STOP TIL YOU GET ENOUGH" BY MICHAEL JACKSON PLAYS  
Kevin is an amazing dancer. He has everyone's attention.

TOMMY  
That's Kevin?

Phyke pulls out his phone and starts recording Kevin.

PHYKE  
This kid is the shit.

Kevin notices that he's being filmed. We see beads of sweat.  
He keeps dancing until the music stops and then pulls out  
his gun and points it at Phyke. People scream and start  
panicking when they see the gun. "BEAT IT" BY MICHAEL  
JACKSON PLAYS

KEVIN  
You work for him, don't you?

Phyke has his hands up.

PHYKE  
I don't work for anyone, man.

KEVIN  
The fuck you don't! Gimme that  
fucking phone.

He grabs the phone out of Phyke's hand, throws it down and  
stomps on it.

TOMMY  
That's Kevin?

KEISHA  
There's a lot of shit you don't  
know about Kevin.

KEVIN  
I ought to shoot your snitch ass  
right here.

(CONTINUED)

PHYKE

I'm not a snitch, I just liked your dancing. It's the drugs, man. You're high.

KEISHA

You're high?

Kevin turns to Keisha. His eyes are dilated.

KEISHA

You really are high!

Keisha hits Kevin.

KEVIN

Ow!

PHYKE

How about you don't hit the kid pointing the gun at me.

Keisha quickly disarms Kevin.

KEISHA

This gun? Come on, we gotta beat it before the cops show up. Or are you too high to figure out that you're going to jail?

KEVIN

Right, lets go!

Kevin, Keisha and Tommy run out of the frat house.

TOMMY

Since when has Kevin been such a G?

EXT.FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Kevin, Keisha and Tommy run out of the Frat House into the parking lot. Tommy's car, the Trans Am speeds off into the distance.

TOMMY

My car!

KEVIN

The bomb!

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

The bomb!

TOMMY

Bomb!? What the hell is going on? I feel like I'm fifty steps behind.

KEVIN

The drugs you found are mine. I was running a rogue drug operation but the mob found out. They killed my friends and told me if I don't hand over the drugs they'll do the same or worse to me. So I planned a double cross and put a bomb in the bag. Saying that all out loud sounds really bad.

TOMMY

Ya think?

KEVIN

Be honest. Even if I win my life is fucked isn't it?

KEISHA

Super fucked.

TOMMY

I can't imagine a way that it's not.

KEVIN

It's a good thing I'm so high. That bag was my one bargaining chip. If I didn't feel amazing right now I'd be losing my mind. I'm definitely going to die. (laughs)

KEISHA

Stop saying that. I don't suppose you've got a low jack?

TOMMY

That car is thirty years old. My dad bought it new when he was my age.

KEISHA

So that's a no.

Keisha checks the spot where the car was parked.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY  
Is that a real gun?

KEVIN  
Yeah.

TOMMY  
Can I hold it for a minute?

KEVIN  
No.

TOMMY  
Come on, just let me hold it.

KEVIN  
It's not a toy.

TOMMY  
Pfft, whatever. What are you doing over there?

KEISHA  
I hoped maybe the thief dropped a clue. All I could find was this little chain.

Keisha holds up a chain identical to what Sally wore.

KEVIN  
No, no, no, no , no, this can't be happening.

Kevin snatches the chain.

KEVIN  
It's hers.

KEISHA  
Are you alright?

Kevin backs away.

KEVIN  
Stay away from me! I'm poison to everyone I know. That chain belongs to Sally, a friend from school who boosts classic cars to street race.

KEISHA  
Sounds classy.

KEVIN

She's going to die because of me!  
I've killed her.

The sound of sirens gets louder.

TOMMY

Guys, I think we're all about to go  
to jail.

The Trans Am speeds back up the road and swerves past them. There are flashing police lights in the distance approaching from the same direction.

INT./EXT. CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

Keisha jumps into her car and starts the engine.

KEISHA

Get in the car, now!

Kevin and Tommy hop in the car and speed after Sally. The police are tight behind them as they try to trail the other car's wild maneuvering through alleys and backstreets.

KEISHA

Trying to stay on this girl's tail  
is like trying to keep hold of a  
cat in a rainstorm.

TOMMY

You ever like, kill somebody?

KEVIN

Yeah and I don't want to talk about  
it.

TOMMY

Cool, you're like this stone cold  
gangster.

KEVIN

No, not cool. Maybe the  
motherfucker had it coming but I  
gotta live with it.

KEISHA

Shit, these coppers are just about  
all the way up our ass. We gotta  
lose em, fast!

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

We're gonna lose my car!

Kevin finishes what he's doing on his phone.

KEVIN

Do you guys trust me?

TOMMY

Not really.

KEISHA

Not at all.

KEVIN

That hurts, guys. There's an alley  
up here past the tree, bank left!

The car swerves up the dark alley. The cops go past.

KEISHA

Now what?

KEVIN

Now, stop the car and remember  
where you parked. I've got a plan.

EXT. ALLEY AND YARDS - NIGHT

Kevin hops out of the car and runs up the alley. Keisha and Tommy follow.

KEVIN

Follow me, this is either a really  
good or really bad idea.

Kevin jumps the fences to several yards until he comes to a back yard with a number of weird decorations. He signals Tommy and Keisha to be quiet, indicating the moving shadows in the window.

KEVIN (WHISPERS)

Everyone in that house should be  
dead. That's either the mob or the  
cops.

TOMMY (WHISPERS)

Dead? Did you (beat).

KEVIN (WHISPERS)

No, this is where Patrick was  
staying when they got him.

(CONTINUED)



KEISHA (WHISPERS)

Why are we skulking around your  
dead friend's house when we have a  
car thief to catch?

TOMMY

Patrick is dead!?

KEISHA

shh!

TOMMY (WHISPERS)

Sorry, he was a friend. He also  
owed me fifty bucks.

KEISHA (WHISPERS)

Can't have been much of a friend.  
He's been dealing drugs all summer  
and never paid you back.

KEVIN (WHISPERS)

He sunk all of his money into  
Yolanda.

TOMMY (WHISPERS)

His girlfriend?

Kevin points to the corvette parked out front.

KEVIN (WHISPERS)

Practically, he was in love with  
that thing.

TOMMY (WHISPERS)

Oh, yeah. He was pretty weird about  
that car. I didn't know he named  
it.

KEVIN (WHISPERS)

And so much more.

KEISHA (WHISPERS)

Gross.

TOMMY (WHISPERS)

I'm gonna miss that deranged  
bastard.

KEVIN (WHISPERS)

Me too. Let's steal his car.

Kevin waves the others forward as they sneak in the shadows  
up to the side of the corvette.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA (WHISPERS)  
Why are we stealing Patrick's car?

TOMMY (WHISPERS)  
Because he'd want me to have it.

KEVIN (WHISPERS)  
No, he'd want me to have it. And  
that's why I'm driving this time.

KEISHA (WHISPERS)  
Neither of you asshats is driving.  
But I still don't understand what  
we're doing.

Kevin opens the door and climbs in.

KEVIN (WHISPERS)  
We're getting right in because  
Patrick always forgot to lock his  
doors.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Keisha and Tommy get in the car. Keisha pushes Kevin out of  
the driver's seat.

KEISHA  
What did I say?

KEVIN  
I was getting the spare key. It's  
in the air freshener.

Keisha puts the key in the ignition. The front door of the  
house opens.

KEVIN  
Drive, Keisha!

INT. CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

The car speeds away.

KEISHA  
Where am I driving?

Kevin takes out his phone.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I downloaded the street racing app from the dark web. Tonight's race is at location X, also known as --

KEISHA

The warehouse district. I swore to god I'd never race there again.

KEVIN

You race?

TOMMY

Finally, I know something you don't. Keisha used to be a street racer.

KEVIN

What, when?

KEISHA

It doesn't matter. I'm done with it.

TOMMY

It was a couple years ago. She was considered unbeatable until she raced a druggie. He went out of control and crashed into some lady's car.

KEISHA

She died and I decided easy money isn't worth risking other people's lives. Maybe if I'd told you sooner you wouldn't be such a disgusting parasite now.

TOMMY

Wow, I cheated on her and I don't think she hates me as much as you.

KEVIN

At least now I know why.

KEISHA

Don't sell yourself short, Tommy. I hate you both equally.

The car pulls into the warehouse district, an area with a lot of human activity. There are classic muscle cars parked all over.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

KEISHA

I hate this fucking place. What's the plan, to win back the car before it goes boom?

KEVIN

You don't have to race. I was planning to do it.

Kevin's phone rings. It's an unknown number, he picks it up.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

Is this Kevin Bradley?

KEVIN

Oh, god no.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

I'm looking at your picture in the yearbook right now. At first I wasn't sure but that arrogant shit eating grin on your face is unmistakable. Where are my drugs?

KEVIN

I need more time!

MR. HUN (O.S.)

You work for me now, remember. I say jump, you say how high. I say give me product, you say yes sir and deliver on time. I don't like you jerking off in Yakuza territory. Don't bother lying. As long as we're talking I can figure out where you are.

KEVIN

Look ,(beat)sir. I ran into a little snag. I just need some time to work it out. I'll get you your drugs, tonight.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

You had better not be up to anything cute. You've still got a lot to lose, don't make me take it.

The phone disconnects.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

That was bone chilling. How can you handle dealing with these people?

KEVIN

I can't. I can't breathe, I can't breathe!

Kevin starts hyperventilating. Keisha hands him her purse to breathe into. Kevin is crying.

KEISHA

Calm down, breathe into this. Nice and slow.

KEVIN

I'm going to die tonight!

KEISHA

You're not going to die. I won't let that happen.

KEVIN

It's what I deserve. I'm a bad person.

KEISHA

No you're not. You did some bad things, very bad things but you have your whole life to make up for them.

KEVIN

My life is over!

KEISHA

Look at me, Kevin. We make it through tonight. Nobody else has to die. That means we have to stop that bomb. I need you to pull it together for me. Can you do that?

Kevin nods.

KEISHA

Good, lets sign up for this fucking race.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NIGHT

As Keisha, Kevin and Tommy get out of the car a young Asian guy walks by with a hand held camera.

MICKY XD

This is Micky XD reporting live from the Road Rage Classic, the meanest, most outlaw street race in the world. All the cars out here are popin, one hundred percent classic vehicles and most of these wheels are hot! Look at this beauty, 1963 Corvette Stingray and it looks like someone put in a back seat. Over here we got a fine Porsche Spyder.

KEISHA

Crap, it had to be this race.

TOMMY

What's wrong with this race?

KEISHA

The Road Rage Classic is a race for suicidal maniacs. Each racer puts up her car and everything inside it. You crash, you lose and the winners get their pick of the prizes. They can keep the cars, ransom them back or sell them to the Yakuza for parts. They inventory your vehicle and put a price tag on your life. Once you're out on the highway anything goes, including weapons.

KEVIN

That means Sally is really in trouble because that bag is worth a lot.

TOMMY

How much?

SALLY (O.S.)

Two million dollars!?!

Kevin winces.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

That much.

Kevin and the others approach Sally who's arguing with a race official. The official is Kenshiro, junior Yakuza member.

SALLY

There's got to be some mistake. You can't expect me to race with this kind of price over my head!

KENSHIRO

Hey, I don't make the rules. You should have checked the car before you brought it in with a trunk load of drugs.

SALLY

Drugs?

Sally looks at Kevin and her eyes narrow.

SALLY

You did this. I don't know how but it was you!

KEVIN

Sally, just give me a minute and I can explain.

She punches him in the eye.

KEVIN

Ow!

KEISHA

I like this girl.

SALLY

You drug dealing shithead, you painted a target on my back.

KEVIN

OK, I probably deserve that but this is kind of your fault for stealing the car.

She takes another swing at Kevin but he manages to dodge.

TOMMY

Dude, even I know that was the wrong thing to say.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin keeps trying to talk to Sally and she keeps taking swings at him.

KEVIN

Look, I'll take the risk. Let me drive the car.

SALLY

Do you even know how?

KEVIN

How hard could it be? I mean i can't let you drive this crazy race with a bomb in the trunk.

Sally hits Kevin repeatedly.

SALLY

You psychotic motherfucker!

KEVIN

Ow! Ow! Stop hitting me, it hurts.

Keisha pulls Sally off of Kevin.

KEISHA

OK, I understand the need to beat this asshole to death but we've got to think of something.

TOMMY

It's my car, I'm driving it.

SALLY

It's your car?

KEISHA

Tommy, you can't do that. It's too dangerous. People will be gunning for you.

KEVIN

That's why I'm going with him. I'm packing like Schwarzenegger, remember.

KEISHA

I'm the racer here, if anyone should be driving that thing it's me.



SALLY

I can drive it, I'm not afraid.

TOMMY

I screwed up. That girl at the party, I was crazy to do it. You're the best thing that ever happened to me and I want to prove it to you. Let me protect you.

KEVIN

Sally, getting you involved in my problems is the worst thing I've ever done. This is coming from a guy who's done some truly evil shit. You're special to me. I know you don't feel the same way but I'm in love with you. I can't let you take the risk.

Keisha kisses Tommy. Sally kisses Kevin.

SALLY

Don't think we're dating. That was just for luck. I still hate drug dealers.

KEISHA

I still don't forgive either of you but don't get yourselves killed. Two pronged attack. You draw fire while we go for the win. I don't like it but it might work.

Kenshiro taps Keisha's shoulder.

KENSHIRO

Ms. Mathews, you are honored with an invitation to dine with Kurosawa San before the race.

He looks skeptically at Kevin and the others.

KENSHIRO

You're friends are of course, welcome to join.

TOMMY

Let's do it, I'm starving.

KEVIN

We should avoid unnecessary complications.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

Kurosawa San is the head of the Yakuza clan that throws this little shindig. Refusing his invite would be bad for our health.

KENSHIRO

If the discussion is over, follow me.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The group follows Kenshiro into a warehouse. The inside is made to look like a traditional Japanese building. They are taken to a dining area where KUROSAWA, a mid fifties Japanese man with a full beard sits.

KUROSAWA

Welcome back, Keisha. And welcome to your friends. I must admit I am pleasantly surprised to see you racing again.

Kevin, Keisha, Tommy and Sally sit around the table.

KEISHA

It wasn't planned. I won't bore you with the details but circumstances demand I participate.

KUROSAWA

Still, to return for the Road Rage Classic of all races. You once called it an insane asylum on wheels.

KEISHA

I'm not looking forward to it.

Kevin takes a bite of sashimi and makes a face.

KEVIN

No offense but do you have anything cooked?

Kurosawa laughs and points Kevin to the hibachi grill. As Kevin attempts to prepare himself something he chats with Kurosawa.

KUROSAWA

You intrigue me. Most men are terrified to bring so much as a pen

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KUROSAWA (cont'd)  
knife into my presence. You come to me armed for war and complaining about my sashimi.

TOMMY (WHISPERS)  
I think Kevin might be in some trouble.

SALLY (WHISPERS)  
If he's in trouble we're all in trouble.

KEVIN  
I'd fire the security if I was you. Didn't even try to pat me down.

KUROSAWA  
There is a sniper rifle trained on you. One aggressive move and you will be a very dead young man. But I respect a man who doesn't part with his weapon, which is why you still live.

Kevin swallows his food. Kurosawa turns his attention back to Keisha.

KUROSAWA  
You make me sad. Our families have been friends for many years yet it takes an invitation for me to see your pretty face.

KEISHA  
My grandfather ran your dad's numbers. It's not like we swore some blood oath. When you tried to arrange for me to marry your son, that's when it got weird.

KUROSAWA  
A mere cultural misstep. Frankly I thought I was being progressive but i see where I went wrong. Since we are talking about Takashi I'll admit he had something to do with my asking you here.

Two armed guards emerge to block the one exit.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

Oh really?

TOMMY

What did you do, Kevin?

Kevin looks up with a mouth full of food and notices the guards for the first time. He stops himself from reaching for his gun.

KEVIN

Wha-?

KUROSAWA

They don't understand, let me enlighten them. Keisha was both a champion of the road and of the ring. They called her the Black Double Star. She was unstoppable in both arenas until the accident. We were all shocked when she quit. My son, still tasting bitter defeat was denied his rematch.

KEISHA

I gave up the ring for the same reason I gave up the track. Money isn't worth hurting people for.

KUROSAWA

Then we should have no trouble.

Kurosawa claps his hands and TAKASHI, an eighteen year old Japanese man with a jagged scar on his face steps forward.

KUROSAWA

An exhibition bout. No money on the line. No audience to impress. Just a matter of pride between the two disciples of the late Li Shu.

Keisha stands.

KEISHA

If that makes it right between us, Takashi I'll accept the challenge.

TAKASHI

There's no grudge, Keisha. Frankly I like the scar. It gets me girls. But I have to know once and for all which of us is our master's top student.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA  
I won't hold back.

Keisha and Takashi trade lightning fast blows. The flow of fabric, the sweeping kicks and the strong punches come together like a moving painting. Keisha dodges several chops that come too close. She feints, Takashi makes the wrong move. Keisha's kick sends him flying. Before he can get up Kurosawa claps.

KUROSAWA  
Enough! The match is decided.

TAKASHI  
But father!

KUROSAWA  
Any further display will only tire the girl out before the race. Let us hope that you are still as impressive behind the wheel as you are in the ring.

Keisha bows to Kurosawa.

KEISHA  
I will try not to disappoint you.

KUROSAWA  
I know you dislike the way we make our money but don't be a stranger.

Kenshiro shows them all out.

KENSHIRO  
Lets get you situated. The race will soon begin.

Kevin hands Sally one of his two pistols.

KEVIN  
You'll need this. Watch your ass.

Sally nods.

SALLY  
When this is all over, if you go legit we can talk about a date.

KEVIN  
If I live that long. It's a deal.

KENSHIRO

You'd best stop flirting and get to your cars.

Kevin and Sally are both embarrassed.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Kevin and Tommy sit at the starting line inside Tommy's Trans Am.

KEVIN

Shit, almost forgot.

Kevin hops out of the car, opens the trunk and comes back with the duffel bag.

TOMMY

Why are you bringing the bomb up front?

KEVIN

Gotta shut off the timer. We have about ten minutes before it goes boom.

Kevin disables the countdown and tucks the duffel bag by his feet.

ANNOUNCER

Gentlemen start your engines.

Kevin takes off his overcoat and offers it to Tommy.

KEVIN

You better put this on.

TOMMY

A little too Adrian Paul for my tastes.

KEVIN

I'd say it's closer to Christopher Lambert. It's also bulletproof.

TOMMY

Gimme that thing!

Tommy snatches the coat and quickly fumbles it on. Kevin unslings the AK-47 from his back and checks that all of his other weapons are in place.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Uzi, AK-47, Colt and one grenade. I came ready to party. You at least half as good a driver as Keisha?

Tommy shrugs.

TOMMY

I've crashed three cars racing. Trust me, I got this.

Kevin buckles up.

EXT. STARTING LINE -NIGHT

Eight cars are in the starting line. The Corvette and the Trans Am are joined by a 1955 Porsche Spyder driven by two men in a top hats, THE TOP HAT BROTHERS. A 1930 Model T, painted up with street art and driven by a Latino street gang. A black, 1945 Rolls Royce with tinted windows. A 1986 Toyota Trueno driven by a Japanese man, TAKUMI. And a 1970 Chevrolet Vega driven by an overweight African American man dressed like a 70's pimp, Q-BALL. He has two women with huge Afros with him.

Two girls in bikinis wave checkered flags and the cars speed out onto the freeway.

ANNOUNCER

And they're off!

INT. CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

"METHAEMIC" BY BLACK SABBATH plays. Cars begin to converge on the Trans Am.

TOMMY

Not wasting time are they.

Kevin rolls down his window and positions his Uzi.

KEVIN

I'll give em something to think about.

He pops off a few rounds. He Ducks back as THE TOP HAT BROTHERS pull up close and open fire with a shotgun. The Trans Am's side window shatters.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Guess I'm not the only one riding  
shotgun.

Kevin shoots out the Porsche's tire. The car spins into the guard rail, crashing though.

TOMMY

Holy shit!

KEVIN

They're fine.

TOMMY

How do you know that?

KEVIN

I don't, It's just what I have to  
tell myself.

The hatchback pulls in front, the hoes look like they're busy with something.

TOMMY

These bitches are up to something.

The hatchback opens up and bowling balls hit the road. The balls bounce on the freeway. One of them crashes through the windshield of the Toyota and the car spins out.

KEVIN

Do something!

The Trans Am drifts to avoid the bowling balls.

KEVIN

Get up alongside these assholes.

The car closes distance with the hatchback and pulls alongside. Kevin shoots at Q-Ball with his Uzi until it's empty. The car swerves to avoid his fire and ends up drifting into it's own bowling balls. The Chevy flips end over end, tumbling down the road until it crashes into the Toyota.

KEVIN

They're fine.

TOMMY

They're fine.

Yolanda pulls ahead of the pack.

(CONTINUED)



TOMMY

It's working, Keisha's in the lead.

The Rolls Royce runs the Model-T off the road. It's approaching fast. Kevin's phone rings.

KEVIN

Shit, not now.

He answers.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

I told you not to do anything cute. What do you call betting my drugs in a drift race?

KEVIN

Hey, I've got a need for speed. I heard the call of the road.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

Believe it or not I understand. I was a racer once but I'm sure you knew that.

KEVIN

Huh?

MR. HUN (O.S.)

You figured I'd have guys racing the Road Rage Classic and wanted a win against me.

KEVIN

What?

MR. HUN (O.S.)

My guys will mop the floor with you! If I'm right they'll be on your ass about now. Prepare to pay for your insolence.

TOMMY

How bad is this?

KEVIN

Make piece with your maker bad.

The Rolls Royce approaches fast. It passes them.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

I won't kill you for this youthful slip but you're mistake was

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. HUN (O.S.) (cont'd)  
bringing others in. The girls in  
the Corvette, you're friends I  
think. We both know what happens to  
your friends.

KEVIN  
Don't you fucking dare!

MR. HUN (O.S.)  
Understand your position. Challenge  
me, in any way and people close to  
you die. Next it will be your  
parents. So, watch and this time  
let it sink in.

INT. CAR (YOLANDA)- MOVING - NIGHT

Sally looks back at the approaching Rolls Royce with alarm.  
"ROCKET RIDE" BY EDGUY plays.

SALLY  
Something's not right. That Rolls  
just blew past the boys and is  
heading straight for us.

KEISHA  
Guess they wanna know who's the  
fastest. They don't know who  
they're messing with.

The Rolls-Royce launches a missile. The corvette drifts out  
of the missiles way. The explosion sends the car spinning  
but Keisha turns the spin into a J-turn.

KEISHA  
Now we gotta play chicken sucka and  
this is one mamma who don't blink.

SALLY  
You sound like Pam Grier when  
you're mad.

Under Keisha's sure guidance Yolanda speeds toward the  
Rolls Royce and Sally opens fire. The bullets bounce off.  
Machine guns pop out of the side of the Rolls Royce. Keisha  
spins the car to avoid the bullets, doing another J-turn  
around the Rolls Royce, speeding ahead of it.

KEISHA  
Yolanda, you beautiful beast! I  
might fall in love myself.

INT. CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

KEVIN  
Step on it!

TOMMY  
I am!

MR. HUN (O.S.)  
(Laughs) I love the sound of  
panic in your voices.

Tommy snatches the phone.

TOMMY  
You know what ol' Tommy Burton  
always does at moments like this?

MR. HUN (O.S.)  
Who?

TOMMY  
Tommy Burton, me! What he does is  
he just looks that big ol' storm  
right square in the eye and he  
says, fuck you asshole!

Tommy hangs up the phone and tosses it to Kevin.

TOMMY  
Boring conversation anyway.

Tommy pulls up to the Rolls Royce , swerving to avoid the  
machine gun. Kevin empties out his AK-47 but doesn't do any  
damage.

KEVIN  
Get us closer.

He pulls out the grenade. Tommy swerves to avoid another  
burst of machine gun fire and Kevin drops the grenade. The  
pin is still in his hand.

KEVIN  
Shit, grab it!

Tommy grabs the grenade from near the gas peddle and tosses  
it to Kevin who quickly lobs it out of the window before it  
explodes. It doesn't land anywhere near the Rolls Royce.

TOMMY  
Great, now what?

Kevin grabs the duffel bag.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Now I do something suicidal. Get close.

Kevin unbuckles his seat belt and hangs out the car door with the duffel bag in one hand.

TOMMY

You've gotta be nuts!

KEVIN

Who is the bigger nut, the nut or the nut who follows him?

TOMMY

I'm getting too old for this shit.

Tommy swerves into the path of the Rolls Royce just in time for Kevin to toss the duffel bag onto it's hood. He presses a button on his phone that says "Detonate". The bag explodes, blowing the Rolls Royce to bits.

KEVIN

Happy trails.

TOMMY

You're fired.

KEVIN

Hasta la vista, baby.

TOMMY

Rubber baby buggy bumpers. I ran out of good ones.

Kevin's phone rings. He answers.

KEVIN

I hope you like you're guys extra crispy.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

I suppose now you think we're even. I killed your guys, you killed mine. I don't play that game, kid. Your whole world burns to ash. Everything you love gets to die and when you are broken I will make you my creature.

Tommy grabs the phone.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Yeah, well you're one lucky asshole. That bomb was meant for you and next time we won't miss!

MR. HUN (O.S.)

Tommy Burton, right? You're family dies too.

TOMMY

You need a time machine for that, pal. Cigarettes got them first. What you gonna do, mess up my car more? Kill my step dad? Go ahead, he beats me up and touches me at night. I'd do him myself if I had the guts.

KEVIN

Holy shit, is that true?

TOMMY

There's a reason nobody's been to my house.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

Kid you've got serious issues. The bullet I'm gonna put in your head will solve most of them.

Kevin grabs the phone.

KEVIN

No more games, Hun. This is war, I'm taking you out. Sure i don't have a plan anymore but there's a million ways to murder an asshole like you and I'm a certified fuckin genius. I'll think of something.

MR. HUN (O.S.)

You have me quaking in my boots.

Kevin hangs up the phone. He calls Keisha.

KEISHA (O.S.)

Coming up on the winner's circle.

KEVIN

Keep going. Mr. Hun is out for blood now and so am I. I've got a safe place to lie low. Head for route 66 and wait for our lead.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin tosses his phone out the window. He reaches over the seat and pulls a new one out of the coat pocket.

TOMMY

How many phones do you have?

KEVIN

In my coat? Six.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

The Corvette and the Trans Am drive up an empty country road.

TOMMY

It was on the way, it would have been quick. Just in and out.

KEVIN

It would have been murder.

TOMMY

Since when do you have a problem with that? It would have been a favor to me.

KEVIN

Killing your step dad is a favor?

TOMMY

I've been doing you favors all night.

KEVIN

Blowing a defenseless guy's brains out isn't a good feeling. You want to kill him do it yourself, I aint your damn hitman.

TOMMY

So, when it's your enemies were all kiss, kiss bang, bang but when it's mine murder is suddenly bad?

KEVIN

You keep talking like this and I'm telling Keisha.

TOMMY

Dude, no snitchin.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I've been a bad influence on you.  
Flash your blinkers, we're here.

Both cars turn up a winding dirt road and park by an old farm house. There's a barn, a small cornfield and a tall oak tree surrounded by brush.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAWN

A rooster crows in the distance. Kevin pulls a key from under the porch and opens the front door. They are a ragged and bloody bunch in the light of dawn. Both cars are miserably damaged and filled with bullet holes.

KEVIN

This is my grandma's house. She's been dead for a five years. I doubt even Mr. Hun will find us here.

SALLY

Looks pretty well kept for someplace that's been abandoned for half a decade.

Kevin shrugs, wincing in pain and grabbing his shoulder.

KEVIN

Pretty sure my dad was keeping his girlfriend here. Now the rents are trying to fix up the old marriage so she's out of the picture.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAWN

Kevin, Tommy, Keisha and Sally enter the farmhouse.

KEISHA

I had no idea your parent's marriage was in trouble.

KEVIN

I'm a little disappointed they didn't break up. Divorce kids can get away with murder.

Everyone stares at Kevin for a second.

KEVIN

Bad choice of words.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA  
Anyone take a bullet?

Kevin rolls up his bloody sleeve and shows a nasty gash on his upper arm.

KEVIN  
Not quite but almost. Another inch and it would be lodged in my shoulder. There's some first aid stuff in the barn.

SALLY  
I'll get it.

Sally runs out the door.

KEVIN  
You should check Tommy for broken bones. He got hit a lot more than me.

Tommy takes off Kevin's coat, revealing his body is badly bruised all over.

TOMMY  
I just thank God that Kevin is paranoid enough to wear a flak jacket to a party.

Sally comes back with the first aid kit.

SALLY  
Don't go out in that barn. It's like Arachnophobia in there.

She tosses the first aid kit onto the coffee table. Keisha stitches up Kevin's arm as Sally dabs ointment on Tommy's bruises.

TOMMY  
So, what do we do now?

KEVIN  
We sleep, eat some canned food and fresh corn and when we're recharged we prepare for a fight. We can't stay here forever. Sooner or later Mr. Hun's goons might find something useful at the house.

Kevin presses a button on his phone. A big flat screen TV comes out of the living room floor. On the TV is a display of his house.

(CONTINUED)



KEISHA

What the heck?

KEVIN

I had some contractors flown in to  
trick this old house out. Off the  
books, of course.

On the screen we see Russian mob thugs tearing up Kevin's  
house as they search it.

KEVIN

Just what I thought. They're  
already in my house.

TOMMY

They're tearing your place apart!  
How are you gonna explain this to  
your rents?

KEISHA

How do we explain any of this to  
any of our parents?

KEVIN

We don't tell them shit about shit.  
We agree on a story and stick to  
it.

Tommy shrugs.

TOMMY

My step dad will be so drunk he  
won't give a shit what I tell him.  
He might be an asshole but he's  
consistently negligent.

SALLY

My mom went sailing with her  
boyfriend. She won't be back til  
after Labor Day, so if I live I'm  
in the clear. If you let me die,  
telling her is on you, buddy.

She pats Kevin on the shoulder.

KEVIN

See, her parents trust her alone  
for the weekend. No babysitter.

KEISHA

Because you're so trustworthy.

(CONTINUED)

SALLY

Wait, Keisha is your babysitter?  
(Laughs)

TOMMY

Smooth, Romeo.

KEISHA

Everyone's pretty much covered except you, Kevin. You can't expect to hide this from your parents. It's gone too far, those people are trashing your house.

KEVIN

Tell them we got robbed, I had a party, aliens attacked. They're gullible, they believe whatever comes out of my mouth.

KEISHA

They aren't stupid. Your dad was already putting it together. You have a babysitter because they don't trust you at all. Whatever happens, there isn't any going back for you.

KEVIN

Bullshit! If you back up my lie they'll buy it.

KEISHA

I'm not about to lie to your parents. They actually trust me.

KEVIN

So, you're gonna snitch me out? After all we've been through you're gonna drop the dime? Fuck you, Keisha!

Tommy punches Kevin in his arm wound. Kevin staggers in pain.

TOMMY

Don't talk to her like that, you shit! I'll kick you're little ass.

Kevin turns to each of them as he calls them out.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Fuck you, too. If snitching is what we do now I can play that game. How will you're parents react when I tell them about the Road Rage Classic? What will your new college say when they find out you're the Black Double Star? That's a hell of an extracurricular activity for your transcript.

SALLY

Kevin, you're being a jerk.

KEVIN

Am I? Because, the way I see it I don't just have shit on Keisha. I've got shit on all of you. You want the whole world to know your step dad molests you, Tommy? You want the cops to know who's stealing all those cars, Sally? Nobody rats me out.

KEISHA

Yeah, you're the big bad gangster. What will you do when your parents get killed because of this shit? You don't even want to warn them.

Kevin points at mobsters on the TV screen.

KEVIN

None of you get it. I'm going to win this fight. Before, I was running scared but now they're in my house. They're in my trap and they're all gonna die for what they've done to me. I'm only waiting for the right moment to pull the trigger.

TOMMY

So, you're enemies are OK to kill?

KEISHA

What does that mean?

KEVIN

Wanna tell her?

Tommy doesn't answer.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

Tell me what?

KEVIN

Doesn't matter, I don't snitch. What matters is that once these guys are dead we all get our lives back. It'll be like none of this ever happened.

KEISHA

And you think it's that simple?

KEVIN

I know it is.

KEISHA

This isn't some John Hughes movie. You don't get to be Ferris Bueller, life has consequences.

KEVIN

I don't do consequences.

We see Mr. Hun on the TV screen. He's just entered the house. Kevin turns off the TV.

KEVIN

You don't need to see what's about to happen next. Just trust that they're gonna have a bad day.

Kevin goes into the bedroom and shuts the door. Keisha sits down, looking discouraged.

KEISHA

I must be stupid. I really thought he was changing.

TOMMY

It's not that easy to change someone like him. I know you want to think of him as his same old self but that kid you used to watch doesn't really exist anymore. He's a criminal now, a hardened criminal. He's a killer, Keisha. Deep down maybe he's got some colonel of the old Kevin, a spark of good. Maybe he'll change but maybe he won't.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I want to believe Kevin is or at least can be a good person.

SALLY

So do I but let's not lie to ourselves. Kevin is a bad guy.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Kevin sits at the end of a bed in a room designed for a younger child. He opens his toy chest and removes the false bottom, revealing a hidden compartment. It's not unlike the one in his closet at home. He takes out VR goggles and an electronic glove.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY

The gangsters continue their search of the house.

THUG

You still haven't found anything yet?

The ground shakes, we hear an explosion. Thug runs into Kevin's room to see his men dead. There is a giant hole blown into the closet and debris is everywhere. A survivor in the far end of the room, JIMMY groans. Thug pulls Jimmy to his feet.

THUG

What the hell happened?

JIMMY

We were looking at that compartment we found and suddenly it all blew up!

There is a gunshot. Jimmy falls dead.

THUG

Jimmy!

KEVIN (O.S.)

I watched when you killed my friends, now it's your turn.

"DOWN WITH THE SICKNESS" BY DISTURBED plays. A spider robot with a rotating gun at its top emerges from the wall. It's followed by two ball shapes which fold out into identical robots. All start shooting. Thug tries to dodge the bullets

(CONTINUED)

by leaping out into the hallway but he gets hit a couple of times. As he limps toward the steps one of the robots rolls out after him. He shoots the robot and it explodes, killing him. His lifeless body bounces down the stairs.

INT. STUDY -DAY

Mugface tries to shield Mr. Hun by pushing him down behind Mr. Bradley's desk.

MUGFACE

Take cover, boss. Those spider things are swarming everywhere!

The floor shakes from another explosion.

MR. HUN

We underestimated that fucking kid.

DAVE, Mr. Hun's tech guy stands a few feet away at Mr. Bradley's standing computer station. He slams his fist into the keyboard.

DAVE

The whole system's slagged!

Dave notices a collection of paperclips piled together on the floor. Bending down he pulls open the floorboard, revealing a big electromagnet under the computer.

DAVE

It's a giant electromagnet. I'll bet there's one near every computer in the house. They all must be fried.

MR. HUN

That little bastard thinks of everything.

DAVE

Maybe there's some clue in the parents' financial records but it could take a while to hack.

Dave's head explodes from a gunshot wound. We see a spider robot with a smoking gun inside the floor vent.

MUGFACE

Get away from the vents!

(CONTINUED)

Mugface pushes Mr. Hun behind him. He points his shotgun at the vent and fires. The wall explodes and the air of the room is clogged with dust and the fluttering pages of ruined books. Three robots eerily roll out of the dust cloud. Mugface shields Mr. Hun with his own body.

MUGFACE

Get out of here, boss!

Mr. Hun shoots out the window and jumps just as the robots explode. Hanging from the drain pipe he finds a favorable position and drops down to the lawn. He dusts off his suit and strolls over to the waiting SUV, getting in the back.

MR. HUN

Drive, we're done here for now.

We hear police sirens approaching.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Kevin throws a small tantrum, kicking the side of his bed and then hurting his foot.

KEVIN

Shit! Shit! Shit! I was so close, i had the bastard and let him slip away. Fine, he can run all he wants. I ain't done, not by a long shot.

Kevin pulls a copy of the Anarchist Cookbook out of his toy chest. He smiles evilly.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS - SET TO "THE HAND THAT FEEDS" BY NINE INCH NAILS.

A)INT. LAB - DAY - The drones power up and all of them fly out of the skylight. Each drone carries either a pipe bomb or a basket full of tennis balls.

B)INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY - Mr. Hun yells at his men.

MR. HUN

I don't care if you've gotta tear the whole town apart, find him!

He goes into his office and lights a cigar. He looks up in alarm as the building shakes..

(CONTINUED)

C) EXT. TRUCKING COMPANY - DAY - Mr. Hun runs outside to see his trucks in flames. A little drone is flying around dropping tennis balls full of napalm on his trucks. Mr. Hun shouts at his men, pointing at the drone.

MR. HUN

Shoot it down, you idiots!

A bunch of his men are clumped together as they shoot at the drone when a second drone dives at them, dropping a pipe bomb. They blow up.

A third drone darts around shooting an attached Mac 10 at Mr. Hun. He runs, just barely out stepping the bullets as he jumps in his bulletproof SUV and drives.

D) INT. SUV - MOVING - DAY - Mr. Hun checks his phone. There is an alert from his bank. "Low funds alert. Current Balance 0.00"

E) INT COMPUTER SCREEN - DAY- We see millions of dollars being digitally dumped into the bank account of a Children's Hospital.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Thanks for the donation, asshole.

F) EXT. BURNING HOUSE - DAY - As Mr. Hun gets out of his SUV he sees that his mansion is on fire. A drone zips by overhead with an empty basket.

ZOOM OUT:

Mr. Hun raises his fists to the sky as he watches his house burn. We cannot see the expression on his face.

MR. HUN

Kevin!!!

E) INT. BEDROOM - DAY - We see Mr. Hun sitting alone in a room that looks wrecked. It's not clear where he is. His phone rings, he answers.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Don't bother trying to trace this call. I'm bouncing the signal off a hundred satellites. You said you'd burn my life so I figured two could play that game. How do you like my handiwork so far?

Mr. Hun takes a deep breath and smiles.

(CONTINUED)



MR. HUN

I love it.

The music screeches to a halt. "THE SIEGE AND INVESTITURE OF BARON VON FRANKENSTEIN'S CASTLE AT WEISSERIA" BY BLUE OYSTER CULT plays.

KEVIN (O.S.)

What?

MR. HUN

You did all this in one day with no plan. Imagine what we could accomplish with years. With all of your raw talent backed by my resources and experience we could rule the world.

KEVIN (O.S.)

What the hell are you talking about? I killed your men, wiped out your business, robbed you and burned down your fucking house! You should want me dead.

MR. HUN

Oh, I want you, Kevin. I want you more than ever. True, I'll need to wash away everything you love. I'll break you down, reduce you to you're core being and build you back up. I'll shape you into my loyal creature, turning your sharp mind into my greatest weapon. I choose you, Kevin. You're mine and no force in this galaxy will make me give you up. There's no place for you to hide, I'll find you. We belong to each other, it's destiny.

KEVIN (O.S.)

You're crazy.

Kevin hangs up.

ZOOM OUT:

We see that Mr. Hun is in Kevin's room, sitting on his bed. He picks up one of Kevin's dirty shirts and holds it to his nose, breathing in deep. Standing up, he raises his fists to the sky. The look on his face is orgasmic as he shouts.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HUN

Kevin!!!

END MONTAGE

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Kevin lets his phone fall out of his hands and bust open on the floor. He has a traumatized look on his face as he collapses onto his bed and stares blankly at the ceiling.

KEVIN

Holy shit.

He closes his eyes.

DREAM SEQUENCE:

SKUNK, a fifteen year old with a white streak in his hair. His eyes are filled with tears. There's a gun pointed at his head.

SKUNK

Don't do it, man. I'm begging you,  
please! I don't wanna die, I don't  
wanna -

A gunshot. Kevin drops the gun, his hands shaking. Skunk lays in the grass, leaning on a thick tree trunk his eyes open, surrounded by the splatter of his own blood and brains. Kevin falls to his knees and cries on Skunk's shoulder.

KEVIN

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

SKUNK

You will be.

Skunk starts choking Kevin. He struggles fruitlessly but the dead teen is too strong.

SKUNK

You've got this coming.

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

Kevin's eyes shoot open. He sits up in bed and stares out of his window at the big oak tree.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

You must be laughing your ass off.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kevin comes out of the bedroom looking shaken. Sally is reading a comic. Keisha is practicing with her nunchucks and Tommy is playing an old game boy.

SALLY

You're grandma had some good taste in comics. This is an original issue of Dark Knight Returns.

KEVIN

Yeah, she kept all of my dad's old crap.

He sits down.

KEVIN

The comics never tell you how weird and creepy having an archenemy is.

SALLY

Sure they do.

She points to the panel where Joker says "darling".

SALLY

See, weird and creepy.

KEVIN

Somehow that doesn't make me feel better. I spoke on the phone with Mr. Hun.

KEISHA

What?

Keisha's nunchucks accidentally smack the game out of Tommy's hand.

TOMMY

Ow!

KEVIN

No way he traced the call. I made sure of that. But he said some stuff that freaks me out on a personal level. It's beyond business for him. I rained hell on

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (cont'd)

him, killed his men, burned down his house for god's sake. He just shrugs it off and keeps talking about me working for him. I might just be the most important thing in his life. This isn't normal, this is so not normal.

SALLY

Maybe he's got like a dead kid or something and wants to make you into a replacement.

KEISHA

Guy could just be screwing with you. You know, trying to rattle your cage.

KEVIN

I wish. It doesn't make sense. Anyone sane should be screaming for my head on a pike at this point.

SALLY

So, I guess we can take it that your big trap didn't work.

TOMMY

He's probably in love with you.

KEISHA

Tommy!

TOMMY

What? We were all thinking it. Kids like Kevin are candy to these sickos.

Tommy looks very serious as he talks to Kevin.

TOMMY

If he does get you. When he starts touching you send your mind someplace else. Pretend it's not you that it's happening to.

KEVIN

I don't even want to think about this!

(CONTINUED)

SALLY

What you're telling him to do is called dissociation and it isn't healthy.

TOMMY

Healthier than the alternative, believe me.

Keisha talks seriously to Tommy.

KEISHA

You can stay with my family, Tommy. I don't want you going back to you're step dad's house.

SALLY

Help me understand this. You're a big enough dude, why can't you fight him off?

TOMMY

He's huge and he comes at me when I'm sleeping. I feel like a girl. He made me his girl!

KEISHA

You're nobody's girl but mine.

KEVIN

As uncomfortable as this conversation has gotten on so many levels lets get back to topic. Hun isn't going to stop. I think it's only a matter of hours before he finds us.

KEISHA

And you're parents?

KEVIN

He told me before that he wants to ice them. Keisha, I was certain I'd kill him. My trap was perfect!

KEISHA

Are you planning to warn them? Are you gonna finally tell them the truth?

Kevin pulls up a chart on the TV, ignoring Keisha's question.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

This is our defense parameter. We have to assume he can penetrate the outer ring but hopefully with heavy losses.

TOMMY

Look at this shit. Killer drones, machine gun turrets, bombs. Are you a drug dealer or a supervillain?

KEVIN

I like to be prepared.

SALLY

For what, world war three? You've got almost sixty guns in this house!

KEVIN

Funny thing is I only added ten, the rest are all grandma.

TOMMY

Dude, you're grandma was a G.

KEVIN

No, she wasn't She was a sweet old lady (beat) who for some reason had six passports, all in different names.

SALLY

They say the criminal mind is genetic.

KEVIN

My grandmother wasn't a criminal!

SALLY

Sorry, didn't realize how proud you are to be the first one in your family to break bad.

KEVIN

Back to the topic at hand.

TOMMY

Do you collect stolen art?

KEVIN

No, why?

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Something you don't know about me is that I'm an art enthusiast.

KEVIN

Good for you. Anyone else want to share or can I keep going?

TOMMY

I think you're grandma really was a G. That painting on the wall is a stolen Rembrandt.

KEVIN

A what?

SALLY

Hey, I think I read about that in art class.

KEVIN

For the last time, my grandma wasn't a criminal! Although, lets get that painting someplace safe.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Mr. Hun sits on Kevin's bed. Goon enters the room, looking around nervously.

GOON

No offense, boss but you spending hours hanging around in a young boy's room is starting to weird out the guys.

MR. HUN

Nothing weird about it at all. You can learn a lot about a man from his bedroom. The clothes he wears, the films he watches, the games he plays. I feel almost as though I know him.

GOON

Right.

MR. HUN

We are very similar. It's as if he's my other self. Kevin Bradley, the next version of me. Have you any news on my chosen successor?

(CONTINUED)

GOON

We found the name of the girl racing the dead kid's Corvette. Keisha Mathews, A.K.A. The Black Double Star. Her family is in tight with the Yakuza, we touch them it's war.

MR. HUN

I'm not afraid of the Yakuza. However, we got hit hard today. Lost a lot of men and a lot of money. I underestimated my opposite number, viewed him as a child and paid in blood for my mistake. We can't afford to waste resources on the boy's friends. Kevin is who I want and we'll throw everything we have into getting him.

GOON

The other guy, Tommy Burton. Looks like he was telling the truth. Our friends in the police say his old man has a long record of violent behavior and is a suspect in several sexual assaults on young boys. If we wax him it'd be a public service.

MR. HUN

The boy would be glad to be rid of him. Am I in the business of making my enemies happy?

GOON

No, sir.

MR. HUN

Than the pervert lives.

A knock on the door. An overweight Latino man in his fifties, DETECTIVE GARCIA enters the room.

DETECTIVE GARCIA

You'd better clear out soon. There's a shift change in fifteen minutes and one of the new guys isn't with the program.

MR. HUN

I'm disappointed, Detective Garcia. I trusted you to keep the crime scene in the family.

(CONTINUED)



DETECTIVE GARCIA

I did the best I could on short notice. That's not why I came to see you, though.

MR. HUN

You have something?

DETECTIVE GARCIA

I think I know where the kid is. The last name Bradley rang a few bells. Strange case from a few years back. A wanted art thief was going by that name when she dropped dead at the supermarket. Madame Le Fey, active mostly in the eighties and nineties. You better believe Interpol was all the way up our ass. Turns out she was this kid's grandma. There was this house her son wouldn't let us search. Refused to believe mommy had a secret. What with statutes of limitations and the suspect being dead we couldn't get a warrant. Long story short, I checked and the family still owns the house.

MR. HUN

This is why we pay police to do our police work. Give me the address. We get everyone together this time, including the big guy. I ain't making the same mistake twice. This kid's like me, he's dangerous.

INT/EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY - MONTAGE - SET TO: "MAKE ROCK NOT WAR" BY BLUE OYSTER CULT

A) In the armory, everyone is choosing their weapons. Kevin selects the minigun. Tommy picks up a pump action shotgun. Sally picks a sniper rifle. Keisha stares at a wall of throwing knives and ninja stars. She smiles.

B) Kevin presses a button on his phone. We see the the icons on the TV light up as the parameter switches from disarmed to armed.

C) Kevin and Sally smile at each other as they set up claymore mines in the cornfield.

D) Keisha and Tommy rig up smoke bombs in the gully.

E) Kevin, Keisha, Sally and Tommy each take up their post. Kevin and Sally stand on opposite ends of the roof. Keisha is on the front porch, only a few paces from the trench. Tommy leans against the door with his gun slung over his shoulder. They all watch the sunset.

END MONTAGE

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DUSK

Kevin walks to the edge of the roof to stand near Keisha. He sighs. "NO MORE LIES" BY IRON MAIDEN plays in the background.

KEVIN

I can't hide any of this, can I? I really have to tell them.

KEISHA

You really do.

KEVIN

If I die tonight --

KEISHA

You're not going to die.

KEVIN

If I die tonight I don't want my parents thinking any of this was your fault. I remember what you said back at the mall but this is different. I'm the drug dealing piece of shit who put us in this situation. And if I die tonight and I might, because I'd rather die than go with him. Then I want the record straight.

KEISHA

That's almost sweet in a suicidal sort of way. But Kevin, you'd better not die because then you'll have to explain to Patrick how badly we messed up his car.

KEVIN

(Laughs )

Oh, god. He'll kill me all over again!

Kevin shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Can't put it off forever.

He walks to the side of the roof and takes out his phone, dialing his parents. Split screen. Between Kevin on the roof and his parents at the airport.

KEVIN

Mom, Dad, it's me.

MR. BRADLEY

Kevin, we've been worried sick. We got a call from the alarm company saying something happened at the house. We haven't been able to reach Keisha. What's going on?

KEVIN

A lot has happened, most of which you'll never forgive me for. Just know, none of it is Keisha's fault. I'm about to tell you some truly awful stuff about myself. This isn't a joke and I'm not playing, every word I'm going to say is true. You wanted to know what I've been hiding all summer, right?

MR. BRADLEY

You sound as though you're about to confess to actually being a drug dealer. Whatever you've done can't be as bad as that.

KEVIN

Dad, I am a drug dealer.

Mrs. Bradley grabs the phone and starts screaming into it.

MR. BRADLEY

I knew it!

MRS. BRADLEY

You're a what? You bastard! I'm sending you right to military school, do you understand me? Pack your fucking bags!

MR. BRADLEY

Who got you into this? It was that Patrick wasn't it? I always thought he was trouble.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Patrick's dead! I got him killed. The drug thing was my idea from the start. I ran the whole operation. I made the stuff with robots and delivered it with drones. Patrick was in the gang I assembled to make the sales. I've done enough horrible shit to send me to prison a hundred times over, even murder. There was a kid we called Skunk, I shot him in the head. He just got a little greedy, he didn't deserve to die but I killed him!

MR. BRADLEY

Oh, my God.

MRS. BRADLEY

You're like a stranger. How can you even call yourself our son?

KEVIN

Don't say anything you'll regret. I'm not really calling to confess. I'm calling to say goodbye. Some mobsters are after me and I don't know what's gonna happen next. They want me alive, I won't let them have their way.

MRS. BRADLEY

Kevin, you sound like you're talking about suicide.

KEVIN

Maybe I am. Maybe it's what I deserve.

MR. BRADLEY

Please just run away, son. Go to the police. Find someplace to hide, anything!

MRS. BRADLEY

Where's Keisha? She's supposed to keep you safe.

MR. BRADLEY

She was supposed to kick his ass.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

She's here, ready to fight at my side to the bitter end even though she hates my guts. She doesn't deserve to be involved in my mess. None of you do. For the record she did kick my ass.

Headlights approach from the distance.

KEVIN

I see them coming.

MR. BRADLEY

Kevin, you need to run.

KEVIN

I'm sick of running and hiding. I'm gonna fight.

MRS. BRADLEY

You're the worst, Kevin. The absolute worst person I've ever met! Please don't throw your life away.

KEVIN

I love you and I'm sorry.

Kevin hangs up the phone. He readies the minigun and braces himself against the chimney with his leg.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD / FARMHOUSE- NIGHT

"WHITE FLAGS" BY BLUE OYSTER CULT plays.

As the SUVs turn up the dirt road to the farmhouse six drones do a flyby, dropping bombs. One of the eight trucks flips over and burns. The other seven roll on. Five rolling spider robots approach the vehicles on the ground. A marksman in an SUV shoots from the window taking out one of them. It explodes taking three other robots with the explosion. The last robot gets through and blows up a second SUV. The machine gun turrets pop up out of the ground, shooting at the vehicles. Two SUVs act as shields for the rest, getting shot to pieces. Four SUVs pull up to the house and two dozen well armed men get out. Kevin opens fire with the minigun. The mobsters take cover behind the vehicles but Kevin is quickly turning them into Swiss cheese.

(CONTINUED)

GOON

Shit, armor piercing rounds! Take cover in that ravine.

All but the three men Kevin blasts to bits run for the gully. As the men are herded into the gully the smoke bombs go off. The mobsters cautiously advance as a shadowy figure, Keisha darts in and out of the smoke, tossing knives with godlike accuracy. They drop their guns one by one as her knives stick in their hands. Keisha sweeps through with her nunchucks, taking them down two or three at a time. A few of the gangsters stagger out of the smoke by the front door. Tommy is waiting with his shotgun and blows them away.

TOMMY

Access denied.

A couple of the mobsters escape in the other direction, running in the open field. There are two cracks and they fall dead. We see Sally perched on the roof with her smoking sniper rifle. Another five SUVs pull up the road. Kevin spots them from his vantage point.

KEVIN

Reinforcements incoming!

The SUVs stop out of range of Kevin's minigun. His bullets fall short as he shoots. The men get out and Sally starts taking shots. She drops three.

SALLY

Come on you son of a bitch, show yourself.

Mr. Hun gets out of the rear SUV with two bodyguards. Sally targets him in her crosshairs.

SALLY

You look like the boss. I got you're ass, now. Kevin, what the hell are you-?

Kevin pulls Sally away and roughly pins her to the chimney. The shingles in the spot where she was standing explode from gunshots. The bullets bounce off the chimney, coming dangerously close to hitting them both.

KEVIN

There's a sniper on the barn! We gotta get off the roof before he gets us.

Kevin shoots his minigun over the barn.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Get down there before they realize  
I can't aim for shit with this.

He pushes Sally toward the open attic window. His gun goes empty. He tosses it aside, leaping threw the window after Sally. Kevin picks up an AK-47 from the rafters and follows sally down the latter from the attic.

SALLY

We can't leave the bastard up  
there. One lucky shot could get any  
of us.

KEVIN

I know.

SALLY

What should we do?

Kevin pulls his VR equipment from his coat pocket. He hands it to Sally.

KEVIN

One armed drone left with enough  
napalm to burn the barn to the  
ground. Pick the right moment to do  
it.

SALLY

And what will you be doing?

KEVIN

This is my shit show, I gotta be  
front and center.

Sally kisses Kevin.

KEVIN

For luck?

SALLY

No, because I like you, stupid.

KEVIN

Does this mean you're my  
girlfriend?

SALLY

Only if we live, baby. Only if we  
live.

(CONTINUED)

The smoke clears and Keisha is nowhere to be seen. We see what she's left behind, dozens of unconscious men. Mr. Hun lowers his binoculars.

MR. HUN

That bitch aint human.

Mr. hun jumps back as a knife flies through the air, narrowly missing his head. Keisha is some distance away, standing on the highest branch of the oak tree. The mobsters open fire but Keisha amazingly blocks the bullets with the lightning fast moves of her nunchucks. She leaps down from branch to branch landing in the nearby bushes.

MR. HUN

That bitch aint remotely human. Go kill her before she gives us any more surprises.

Four of Mr. Hun's guys run into the bushes after Keisha. He nods at one of his two bodyguards, SERPENT a large man with a snake tattoo on his face.

MR. HUN

You go with em, Serpent. She might almost be worthy of your fists.

Serpent nods with a grunt and walks slowly toward the bushes. Mr. Hun ducks behind his SUV just in time for bullets to ricochet off of it.

KEVIN

Come and get me, asshole!

After a couple more bursts from his AK-47, Kevin runs into the cornfield.

MR. HUN

After him!

Mr. Hun sends the rest of his guys into the cornfield. He follows a few paces behind. The front man's foot trips a wire. A claymore explodes, killing the front three guys. The gangsters stop int their tracks. Mr. Hun steps over the bodies and looks at his men disdainfully. The hesitantly follow his lead. The column stops again as they notice Kevin's trail in the corn splitting off two ways.

MR. HUN

You cant hide from us, Kevin.



KEVIN  
Who's hiding?

Kevin leaps out from behind them and sprays them with bullets, hitting a couple guys before he leaps back into the corn.

MR. HUN  
Get him!

Hun's men turn to chase after Kevin. Tommy leaps out from behind and blasts them with the shotgun before running back into the corn.

MR. HUN  
Let him rabbit, it's Kevin we're after. I'll deal with Tommy Burton later.

"INSIDE YOU" BY WILLIE HUTCH plays.

The four guys who ran after Keisha are already out cold. She desperately duels Serpent with all of her kung fu skills. Serpent uses a whip chain and has an overwhelming advantage over Keisha's nunchucks.

SERPENT  
You are good, Black Double Star but no match for the white star of the east.

Serpent pushes Keisha with his chain whip. Her nunchucks barely seem able to deflect it's deadly metal coils. She is almost snared a couple of times. We flash on MASTER LI SHU, a female shaolin monk.

MASTER LI SHU  
You have a superhuman chi flow. I will teach you the secret to unlock it but only as a last resort. This much chi was meant for gods not men.

SERPENT  
I smell Li Shu's taint on you, girl. It makes me want to snuff out your light as I did hers.

KEISHA  
So, you're the one who destroyed Li Shu. Do you expect me to lose my cool, little man?

(CONTINUED)

We see multiple glowing after images as Keisha advances with her lightning fast nunchucks. The chain whip shatters against them, falling to pieces. She strikes Serpent dozens of times with the nunchucks. He falls to the ground at her feet.

KEISHA

With the power of chi i could kill  
you a dozen times and still leave  
you enough breath to stand trial.  
You're unworthy of the honor of my  
wrath.

We see Keisha in crosshairs as she stands victorious over Serpent. She turns to walk away.

CLOSE UP:

A gun fires.

The barn burns and the sniper with it as the drone flies away. Keisha runs to Tommy's side as he collapses. He falls between her and Serpent who holds a smoking gun. Tommy is hit in the upper chest and is bleeding a lot.

KEISHA

Tommy!

TOMMY

Wish I still had that bulletproof  
coat. It hurts, God it hurts!

Keisha uses her finger to do a nerve strike.

KEISHA

That should dull the pain a bit. I  
have to stop this bleeding.

We hear the sound of a gun cocking.

MR. HUN

You've got bigger problems, girlie.

Mr. Hun holds a gun to Keisha's head. She instantly takes the gun and points it at him. SERGEI, a big bearded gangster in his forties steps out of the shadows pointing an AK-47 at Keisha from a distance. Before she can grab her nunchucks Mr. Hun kicks them out of reach.

MR. HUN

If i were you I'd pull that trigger  
anyway.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

If you were me I'd be scum.  
I respect life too much to take it.

Keisha hands him the gun.

MR. HUN

Weak!

FRANK, a young mobster with a mustache walks up, holding a kicking and screaming Sally.

FRANK

Look what I found in the house.

SALLY

Let go of me, you dickless puss  
sack!

He tosses Sally to the ground and points his gun at her.

MR. HUN

Kevin! I've got your friends all  
lined up like ducks in a barrel.  
They're gonna die tonight. Nothing  
you do or say will change that. If  
you come out and play nice I'll let  
you say goodbye before I blow their  
brains out.

Kevin steps out of the bushes and stands by the oak tree pointing a pistol to his own head. The tree has one word carved in it's bark "Skunk".

KEVIN

Counter offer. You let my friends  
go or I blow my own brains out  
right now.

MR. HUN

I don't believe you'd do that.

KEVIN

Believe it. I want this to end and  
at this point I'd just as soon off  
myself. I had a nice ride. I went  
to a college party, street raced,  
tried speed, told my girlfriend I  
love her and said goodbye to my  
parents. I've got no right to  
complain about a short life. You  
want me alive, talk me out of  
ending it.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

Kevin, you don't want to do this.

KEVIN

Yes I do, Keisha. Call me a selfish bastard but I'd rather you watch me die than the other way around.

MR. HUN

If you kill yourself I've got no reason to keep them alive.

KEVIN

I'm willing to cut a deal. You let them go. Don't go after them or my parents. Everyone stays alive and I go with you. I hand over the keys, show you my operation and become your guy, mind and body. We do it all by the book.

He gives Keisha a meaningful look.

MR. HUN

We get in one car, they get in another. We all go our separate ways. I could live with that but how can I trust you.

KEVIN

I murdered a kid in cold blood and buried his body right where I'm standing. The gun I used is down the well. I betray you I go to prison forever. Good enough?

Mr. Hun nods.

MR. HUN

Get in the car.

KEVIN

Give me a minute to say goodbye to my girl.

Kevin approaches Sally.

SALLY

I can't believe you're going with him.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

It's the least bad choice. I'm sure we'll see each other again but until then I'll let my memories keep me warm. I'll never forget all the super hot sex we had on my birthday in that alley behind the Krispy Kreme.

SALLY

What the hell (beat)

Kevin forcefully kisses Sally to shut her up.

MR. HUN

Get your horny ass in the car, kid. We've got a lot of work to do.

Kevin gets in the SUV and the door closes.

TOMMY

Wow, since when has Kevin been such a mack? (Laughs) Oh, god it hurts!

SALLY

I didn't have sex with him!

KEISHA

I know you didn't. He made a big deal about me screwing up his chance to lose his virginity to some slut at that party. He said he was gonna do things by the book, that's from Wrath of Khan. He was telling us that he was speaking in code. Any idea of what he was trying to say?

SALLY

There is a Krispy Kreme by the mall and we weren't too far from it when we met up Saturday. He landed a drone I gave him on a building right next to it.

KEISHA

How much do you want to bet that was his drug lab?

SALLY

That means his birthday is probably the access code for the door.

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

Good guess. He said he was going to show Hun his lab and give him the keys. If I hurry I can catch them and then no force in the universe will stop me.

SALLY

You, what about me? Kevin is my boyfriend!

KEISHA

Tonight we'll have to trade. I need you to get Tommy to the hospital.

TOMMY

Don't go treating me like some burden. I can hold out for Kevin. I'll be right along side you kicking ass. I'll (beat) fuck it hurts! It hurts so fucking bad! I don't wanna die like this.

SALLY

OK, you win but don't you dare let anything happen to Kevin.

KEISHA

What kind of babysitter would I be if I did.

Keisha helps Tommy into the back of his Trans Am.

KEISHA

I'll take Yolanda. It's time she had her revenge.

INT. CAR - MOVING - DAWN

The sun slowly rises over the horizon as Keisha speeds toward the mall in Yolanda.

EXT. ABANDONED BRICK BUILDING - DAY

Kevin and Mr. Hun along with the mob goons Frank and Sergei stand in an alley as Kevin keys in wrong code after wrong code on the door.

MR. HUN

You're trying my patience, kid. We been standing out here twenty minutes.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I don't actually go inside that often. It's been a while, so just give me a minute.

Mr. Hun takes out a knife.

MR. HUN

You've got three more tries before I give you a scar.

Kevin punches in the right code.

INT. LAB - DAY

The four of them enter the automated drug lab. It's a marvel of machinery, conveyor belts and robot limbs everywhere. Test tubes ,scientific equipment. It's a small but fully functional factory.

MR. HUN

How the hell did you put all this together?

KEISHA

Robots building robots, mostly. I 3D printed the first dozen or so small ones and they assembled bigger ones out of 3D printed parts. I started off small with a meth lab but as the business grew I expanded and diversified.

MR. HUN

I see dozens of labs like this, maybe hundreds in our future. We could take your model and expand on it to a national level. Guys, watch the door.

Kevin walks Mr. Hun over to the computers.

KEVIN

This is my computer system. I built it myself and wrote most of the programs in Linux.

Frank leans against the door as he smokes a cigarette.

FRANK

Spend all night getting shot at and then spend the day driving the kid

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANK (cont'd)  
who did the shooting all over town.  
I need a better line of work.

The door swings open and before he can react Keisha knocks him out with her nunchucks. She then goes after Sergei but he's fast enough to make her miss. Her nunchucks get tangled in the machinery but it doesn't stop her from taking the mobster down with one kick.

Kevin shows Mr. Hun his computer set up.

KEVIN  
The really neat thing about this  
computer is it's voice recognition  
software. Zero Zero Zero Destruct  
Zero.

COMPUTER  
Self destruct in ten minutes.

Mr. Hun shakes Kevin.

MR. HUN  
What did you do, you crazy  
motherfucker?

Kevin smiles.

KEVIN  
Relax, the building won't blow up  
or anything. I've only sealed the  
doors and placed an anonymous call  
to the police. Seeing as we're all  
standing in the middle of a drug  
lab I'd say it's a good bet that  
we're going to jail.

Mr. Hun begins to savagely beat Kevin. Kevin uses a little Karate to get a hit or two in but is no match for the big Russian.

MR. HUN  
You think this is funny, you shit?  
I tore down everything for you!

KEVIN  
You're crazy if you think I'd work  
for you. I'd sooner die.

MR. HUN  
You think I won't beat you to  
death? I'll beat you into a stain  
on my fist!

(CONTINUED)



KEISHA

Take your paws off of that kid  
asshole.

Mr. Hun drops a black and blue Kevin on the floor and points  
his gun at Keisha.

MR. HUN

What, no nunchucks today? Bye bye  
babysitter.

Mr. Hun shoots and Keisha catches the bullet between her  
fingers.

KEISHA

Nice try.

MR. HUN

That ain't possible!

Keisha throws the bullet at Mr. Hun and it bounces off his  
forehead with enough force to knock him off his feet. His  
gun slides on the floor and lands near Kevin.

KEISHA

Kevin, the cops are coming. Don't!

Kevin has the gun pointed at Mr. Hun's head.

KEVIN

He killed my friends. I want  
him dead!

KEISHA

You're better than this.

KEVIN

I'm really not. I'm going to jail  
one way or the other. Why shouldn't  
I kill this bastard while I have  
the chance?

KEISHA

It won't make you feel better.  
It'll just haunt you the way you're  
haunted by what you did to Skunk.

MR. HUN

Don't listen to that bitch. You do  
what you gotta do. Take me out, do  
me proud!

Kevin hesitates but it's clear he wants to pull the trigger.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

He deserves to die.

KEISHA

It's not about him. When you murdered that kid it was a horrible mistake and you feel remorse for what you did but if you kill Hun in cold blood you really will be a bad person because you'll enjoy doing it, you'll be just like him. Is that what you want?

Kevin throws away the gun.

KEVIN

I don't know what I want. Maybe I just want to be punished.

As we see the flashing lights and hear the sirens of police cars pulling up outside Kevin gets on his knees and puts his hands over his head.

"ALMOST HONEST(DANNY SABER MIX)" BY MEGADETH plays.

PAN:

Up as the cops enter the building with drawn guns.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Kevin sits handcuffed in an interrogation room. His face is bloody and bruised. Sitting opposite him is a female prosecutor, A.D.A. MADDUX. She flips through a very large stack of files.

A.D.A. MADDUX

So, you want to turn snitch?

KEVIN

Just got a bunch of stitches, figured I should earn them. So, Mr. Hun's all lawyered up and giving you a hard time?

A.D.A. MADDUX

He says the drug lab was all yours. It doesn't help that you're backing up this cock and bull story.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

That's only because it's true. Just like it's true I'm about to be charged as an adult and saddled with multiple homicides.

A.D.A. MADDOX

What do you have on Hun apart from your own dubious testimony?

KEVIN

I have video of him shooting a kid in the head. I have all of his financial records and I have the entire layout of his drug operation. And the name of every cop on his payroll.

A.D.A. MADDOX

How do you have all of that?

KEVIN

I do my homework and i save everything to the cloud.

A.D.A. MADDOX

And what do you want in return, full immunity?

KEVIN

Full immunity for Keisha Mathews, she did nothing wrong. She was just a babysitter who didn't know when to give up.

A.D.A. MADDOX

And for yourself?

KEVIN

Drop the murder charges and I'll plead guilty to the drug charges, as a minor.

A.D.A. MADDOX

With what you offer I could get you immunity too. We want the big fish, not the guppies.

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN

I can't just walk away from what I did.

(CONTINUED)

A.D.A. MADDUX

Are you sure? With these charges I don't see you getting parole for at least three years. There's still the matter of those missing persons.

Kevin writes something down and hands it over.

A.D.A. MADDUX

"There be whales here?" What does that mean?

KEVIN

Post it to my twitter feed. The kids who are left will come out of hiding.

She gives the note one more dubious look and tucks it into her pocket.

A.D.A. MADDUX

Good, keep you're end of the bargain and you can look forward to a light sentence.

KEVIN

Just one thing I have to know.

A.D.A. MADDUX

I guessed as much. His real name was Mathew Drake, he was fifteen and he has two younger siblings and a widowed mom. Knowing won't really help, you know. It might even make it worse.

KEVIN

But at least i can stop calling him Skunk.

She leaves.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Keisha leaves the police station. A heavily bandaged Tommy meets her at the bottom of the steps.

TOMMY

So, Kevin is going to jail?

(CONTINUED)

KEISHA

For a lot less time than he should  
but a lot more than he needs to  
from what I hear. He pulled off  
some kind of deal to keep the rest  
of us out of it.

KEVIN (V.O.)

I spent the next three years in  
juvie.

INT. JUVENILE HALL -DAY

We see Kevin's daily prison routine repeated several  
times. "ALMOST HONEST(DANNY SABER MIX)" BY MEGADETH plays.

- A) Brushing his teeth in the cell.
- B) Working out in the yard.
- C) Studying in the classroom.

In the last repeat of the routine he shaves before brushing  
his teeth.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Three years to think about how  
badly I messed things up. Three  
years of total monotony.

INT. JUVENILE HALL VISITING AREA - DAY

Kevin's parents visit, they do not look happy.

KEVIN (V.O.)

My relationship with my parents is  
nuked. They will never forgive me  
and will always think of me as a  
criminal.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Sally talks with boys.

KEVIN(V.O.)

Sally dumped my ass as soon as I  
went in. She's been dating loser  
after loser.

INT. UNIVERSITY LECTURE HALL - DAY

Keisha sits in on an archeology lecture.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Keisha picked a major, archeology if you can believe it. She's been studying her butt off and has promoted herself from my babysitter to my tutor.

INT. JUVENILE HALL VISITING AREA - DAY

Keisha helps Kevin with his homework.

KEISHA

You have to be kidding me. Did you even read the assignment?

KEVIN

It was so boring.

KEISHA

More boring than watching paint dry in you're cell?

EXT. JUVENILE HALL - NIGHT

Kevin is processed out. He stands by the roadside, waiting. His hair is a tad longer and there's some light scruff on his face.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Then one day I'm free and there's only one thing on my mind.

A limo pulls up and he gets into the back.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Sally is in the back seat already, she's in a prom dress and hands Kevin a tux to change into. Keisha is driving the limo.

KEISHA

You kid's are lucky they let me keep this thing on my day off. A ride in this limo usually costs bank.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN  
Thanks for the ride.

SALLY  
You're the best.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
Sally and I are going to Jr. Prom  
together.

INT./EXT PROM - NIGHT

Kevin and Sally dance.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
I had a long time to think about  
what an awful person I've been.  
Selling drugs is just wrong and I  
swear I'm never doing it again.  
Sally's given up stealing cars too.  
Now that we're back together we can  
focus what's important.

Kevin and Sally go out back. There is a bright light as the  
big drone lands with a package. A man pulls up in a car and  
hands them a briefcase full of money. They open the package  
revealing the Rembrandt and hand it to the man.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
Selling that million dollar  
painting on the black market.  
Grandma was right all along. The  
real money is in the art world.

Kevin and Sally kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Tommy wears a fedora hat and a trench coat as he beats up a  
sleazy man.

TOMMY  
Where is the jade monkey?

KEVIN (V.O.)  
So, what happens to  
everyone? Tommy becomes a private  
investigator.

CUT TO:

INT. ANCIENT TEMPLE - NIGHT

Keisha battles a bunch of ninjas and takes a monkey idol.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Keisha eventually becomes a globe trekking Kung Fu archeologist.

KEISHA

It belongs in a museum you turkey ass motherfuckers.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRAG STRIP - DAY

Yolanda is painted like a race car and is drag racing. Takashi is the driver. He kisses two women as he holds up a trophy.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Yolanda becomes a champion drag racer. That guy driving her is Takashi, he quit the Yakuza to race cars legally. He gets more women this way.

CUT TO:

INT. YOUTUBE VIDEO - DAY

The Youtube video now has a cartoon blue bunny, a yellow bird and a black wolf.

KEVIN(V.O.)

Turns out those Youtube videos were pretty popular. Whats left of my crew team up to make more and end up with over a million subscribers. I asked to join them but they said I'm bad luck.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM -NIGHT

KEISHA enters an archeology lab. Two professors are with her.

(CONTINUED)



KEISHA

The jade monkey is quite a find. It  
as much as proves pre-columbian  
contact between Ming China and  
Mesoamerica.

She opens the cabinet where it's supposed to be and finds a  
black and white calling card.

KEISHA

Excuse me, I have a call to make.

CUT TO:

EXT. MUSEUM - NIGHT

Kevin and Sally stand on the museum roof with the jade  
monkey.

SALLY

Do you think Keisha will be mad?

KEVIN

That's half the fun. We'll send it  
back in the morning. After all we  
have to follow the rules.

SALLY

Only steal from bad guys.

KEVIN (V.O.)

As for me and Sally. After  
graduation we get married and take  
up the family art business full  
time.

Kevin and Sally kiss.

ZOOM IN:

On the jade monkey in his bag.

"YOUTH GONE WILD" BY SKID ROW plays.

FADE OUT