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FADE IN:

INT. JEFF’S CAR - TRAVELLING - NIGHT

JEFF BLANK, 30, is trying to find somewhere to park in the parking lot and is driving around in circles. A car pulls out in front of him and Jeff screams and hits the steering wheel. He goes to get that spot and another car takes the spot.

JEFF
You mother--
(honks horn)
Piece of shit!!!

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - NIGHT

JARED MCKENZIE, 29, is standing by the register bored and a customer comes up.

JARED
May I help you?

DUMB CUSTOMER
Uhhhhh... I want a... uhhh... hang on a minute... what’s good?

JARED
The cheeseburgers.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

Jeff is driving around all pissed. He finally parks at the very end. Jeff talks to himself

JEFF
Jared, you better hurry your ass up. I don’t got all night.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Jared stops his boss, George.

JARED
Can I go now? My shift’s up.

GEORGE
You got customers. Take care of them and you can go.

There is a long line of customers.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- NIGHT

Jeff impatiently changes the radio station in the car and gets mostly Djs talking. Jared finally gets in the car with a bag of fast food.

JEFF
(to Jared)
It’s about fucking time, man! What took you so long?

JARED
It was busy. The boss wasn’t going to let me go.

JEFF
(starts driving)
You need to quit that place.

JARED
Nobody else is hiring! We’re in a middle of a damn recession.

JEFF
That’s why I can’t find a job.

JARED
You don’t want to work anyway!

JEFF
I want to work! You think I like being broke? By the way, what did you bring me?

Jared reaches in bag.

JARED
A cheeseburger, some fries-- I couldn’t get anything to drink.

JEFF
Don’t matter. I’m starving!

Jeff takes the cheeseburger and fries and tries to drive and eat at the same time. The food sits between his legs.

EXT. ROAD -- NIGHT

The car enters the road.

INT. JEFF’S CAR - TRAVELLING - NIGHT

Jeff is driving and eating with Jared eating on the passenger side.

JEFF
You and me, man. Both of us. We’re going to find better jobs, gather our money and get out of our parents’ house. I mean, we’re like almost thirty now and still living with our parents. I can’t even score with a chick without feeling embarrassed. Can you imagine what the girls would say if they saw my lifestyle? Fuckin’ sucks, man.

JARED
At least your parents are always out of town. My mom bitches at me everyday.

JEFF
Your mom is a bitch dude. No offense to your mother or anything but she needs to learn to relax.

JARED
She bitches like all the time. I can’t stand it. I think it’s because she’s having one of those “poor me” saga where she needs a man and she just wants to take it out on me. Well, I’m sorry, okay! I’m sorry you’re not getting laid!

JEFF
Whoa, whoa man. Chill out. Hang on.

JARED
What?

JEFF
There’s a cop behind us. He’s been following us since we left the parking lot.

JARED
SHIT!

JEFF
Yeah just be calm and just don’t like go crazy or anything. You know how cops are. They always look for something to pull you over with.

They’re quiet for a bit. Jared is breathing heavily. He looks out the passenger side. Jeff just drives all calm with a burger in his hand. Jeff takes a bite. The cop’s light goes off.

JEFF (CONT’D)
(food in his mouth)
FUCKIN’ A MAN!

JARED
DAMMIT!

EXT. ROAD

Jeff pulls over the car. OFFICER LANDERS gets out.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- NIGHT

Jeff is rubbing his head as OFFICER LANDERS comes to his window. Jared looks scared stiff.

OFFICER LANDERS
License and registration.

JEFF
Officer Landers. Any reason why you’re pulling me over?

OFFICER LANDERS
Just get your license and registration out and I’ll tell you everything you need to know.

Jared hands Jeff his registration. Jeff searches through his cards for his license and when he finds it, he is staring Officer Landers rottweiler, BUTCHER, in the face. Butcher is growling.

OFFICER LANDERS (CONT’D)
Down, Butcher.

JEFF
Butcher?

The dog gets down and Jeff hands him the license and registration. Officer Landers examines it.

OFFICER LANDERS
You were speeding.

JEFF
I was only going five over!

OFFICER LANDERS
Five over and what does that tell you? Say it with me now! Speeding!

JEFF
That’s a bunch of crap! A lot of people go five over! YOU go five over and you’re pulling ME over?

OFFICER LANDERS
Talk to me in that tone again and I’ll write you up another ticket. Understand me?

JEFF
It’s a bunch of crap but whatever. I forgot it was the end of the month, gotta make that quota, so might as well find some crazy shit to write a ticket over.

OFFICER LANDERS
I’ll bring your ass in the station instead. How would you like that?

JEFF
Just write the ticket.

OFFICER LANDERS
What?

JEFF
Just write the ticket! I don’t care!

OFFICER LANDERS
Sit tight. Oh, uh, Jared, where’s your license?

JARED
I didn’t bring mine.

OFFICER LANDERS
Didn’t bring yours, huh. I got your information anyway. You two boys wait here. I’ll be right back.

Jeff flips him off as his back is turned leaving for the car.

JARED
What does he have against us?

JEFF
Dude I don’t know! I can’t afford this ticket! I don’t even have a job. Watch it’s going to be like a hundred bucks or some crazy shit like that!

Butcher pops up on his window next to him and growls. Jeff is scared as the dog tries to get in suddenly he’s eating the food between his legs.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Yeah just eat my Goddamn dinner, dog. Go ahead. Fine. Whatever.

EXT. ROAD -- NIGHT

Officer Landers gets out of the squad car and approaches Jeff’s car.

OFFICER LANDERS
Down, Butcher!

Butcher lips his chomps as he gets off the car.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared are still as Officer Landers approaches Jeff’s window.

OFFICER LANDERS (O.S.)
Feeding my dog, are we?

JEFF
What’s the damage?

OFFICER LANDERS (O.S.)
One ticket for five over the speed limit and another for arguing with the police officer.

JEFF
And how much is this going to be?

OFFICER LANDERS (O.S.)
There’s a number on there. Call that number and they’ll give you the details. If you find that this is unfair, there’s a date on there for a court hearing. You have seven days to pay both these tickets!

JEFF
Seven--

Jeff growls.

OFFICER LANDERS
Have a nice day, boys.

After Officer Landers leaves, Jeff bangs his head on the steering wheel several times.

JEFF
I fucking hate cops!

EXT. ROAD -- NIGHT

Jeff is back to driving.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- NIGHT

JEFF
God! It’s over a hundred bucks! I know it! It’s probably like almost two hundred! I bet you anything! He gave me a ticket for arguing with a police officer? I was just making a valid point! I was making a good point, right?

JARED
Yeah--

JEFF
Exactly! No, he’s gotta make his quota so he chose us! I’m gonna get that bastard one day! Watch!

JARED
How are you going to pay that?

JEFF
I’m gonna have to ask my dad! I have to! He’s going to kill me but I have no choice!

JARED
When does he come back?

JEFF
Hell I don’t know!

A car cuts them off.

EXT. ROAD -- NIGHT

We see Jeff swerve as a car cuts in front of him.

INT. JEFF’S CAR - TRAVELLING - NIGHT

Jeff screams at the car with Jared trying not to hear.

JEFF (CONT’D)
GODDAMMIT! See? That guy just cut me off! Why couldn’t Officer Landers and his faithful dog Butcher pull that guy over? I’m pissed dude! I’m-- I’m following this guy.

JARED
What?

JEFF
I’m following him. I’m going to find out where he lives, get out of this car, and then beat his ass. I need to take my aggressions out on somebody and what better way to take it out on the asshole that got away with a misdemeanor.

JARED
Then you’ll get into more trouble.

JEFF
I don’t care. Right now, at this point, I could care less.

JARED
I don’t think it’s a good idea.

JEFF
Me neither!
(begins to laugh a little)
But I’m just pissed right now. I might not beat his ass but I’m going to do something. I just don’t know what.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD -- NIGHT

The car pulls into the neighborhood with Jeff following. The car pulls into a driveway and into a garage. Jeff pulls the car onto the side of the road and watches.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared watch KEN STALEBERG get out of his car and into his house.

JEFF (CONT’D)
So this is where the guy lives.

JARED
You think he lives alone?

JEFF
Why? You looking for a single man?

JARED
No! I was about to suggest we fuck with his house.

JEFF
You mean like go inside and fuck with things while he’s sleeping like we did back in the old days? Remember that? When that religious kid fucked with us and we made all those weird satanic symbols all over his walls and he like didn’t show up for school for a week because he was in therapy or some shit?

JARED
Yeah that’s why I suggest we try it again.

JEFF
Satanic symbols again?

JARED
I was going for something different.

JEFF
Like what?

INT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

A door creaks open and Jeff and Jared quietly walks in.

JEFF
(whispering)
You think he went to bed?

JARED
Yeah, I saw him turn the light off upstairs.

They search around the kitchen. Jared finds a photo of a young girl with a phone number on the back with the name CANDACE on it.

JEFF
What is it?

JARED
A picture of some hot girl. She put her phone number on the back.

JEFF
Keep it. She’s yours now.

Jared pockets the picture.

JEFF (CONT’D)
What are we doing to this guy’s house now?

JARED
I say we start small. I mean, suppose I call this girl and later she finds out I was the guy writing satanic symbols on his walls. Then my chances would be blown.

JEFF
Yeah well, what if she doesn’t find out?

JARED
What if she does?

JEFF
I think you’re being a big pussy myself. That’s okay, man. We’ll use your other idea.

INT. KEN’S ROOM -- NIGHT

Ken is SNORING near the alarm clock. Jared and Jeff sneaks into the room.

JEFF
(whispering)
I’ll take his shoes. You fuck with his alarm clock. DON’T push the snooze alarm!

JARED
Got it.

JEFF
Thank God I got to take a dump.

Jared uses a LIGHTER to see the buttons on the alarm clock and he looks over at the sleeping Ken who turns over. Jared plays with the alarm as Jeff takes his slippers.

INT. KEN’S BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Jeff takes a dump in the slippers and has a look of satisfaction on his face.

INT. KEN’S ROOM -- NIGHT

Jeff sneaks back into the room and places the slippers by the bed.

JARED
(whispering)
Dude, that’s nasty.

JEFF
(whispering)
Smells, doesn’t it?

JARED
(whispering)
Wouldn’t he suspect something if there’s shit in his shoes?

JEFF
(whispering)
Yeah, that he does strange things in his sleep. C'mon, man! Let's get outta here.

They sneak out of the room.

INT. KEN'S ROOM -- NEXT DAY

The birds are chirping and Ken rolls over. He then looks at the alarm clock and panics.

KEN
Shit! I'm late!

He gets up and puts his feet in the slippers and there is a look of disgust on his face. He looks at his bare feet and there is shit all over them.

Ken gives a look of disgust as he lifts his feet up that's covered in shit.

INT. JARED'S ROOM -- DAY

Jared is sleeping and we hear his MOM yelling Off Camera.

JARED'S MOM (O.C.)
JARED! You're not still sleeping, are you?

Jared panics and falls out of bed.

JARED
(yelling)
No mom!

INT. MCKENZIE LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jared walks in with his clothes on. Jared's mom is on the couch.

JARED'S MOM
What were you doing last night?

JARED
Just hanging out with Jeff.

JARED’S MOM
You should be concentrating on getting through school, not out partying with your friends. You’re thirty years old now. Most people your age are married with children by now.

JARED
I know, mom. I just took a semester off so I can get more money.

JARED’S MOM
You’re not staying under my roof forever, you know.

INT. JARED’S KITCHEN -- DAY

Jared goes into the kitchen. He starts getting out some food when Jeff comes to the screen door.

JEFF
Hey Jared, what’s up?

JARED
Didn’t I just see you a few hours ago?

JEFF
Yeah, you think that guy got shit feet by now?

JARED
Probably. I need to start making some money so I can get the hell out of here.

JEFF
I got that covered, man. Listen. I found a way where we can make some serious cash.

JARED
How?

JEFF
Come outside with me.

JARED
Can I make breakfast first?

JEFF
You can have breakfast at my house. C’mon!

EXT. TO JEFF’S HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET -- DAY

Jeff and Jared walk across the street.

JARED
What’s this money making idea?

JEFF
I got two thousand dollars worth of weed that some dude is interested in buying. They should be over in a bit.

JARED
Two thousand dollars ain’t shit.

JEFF
Ah, but that just adds on to the money I’ve been saving.

JARED
I didn’t know you were saving money.

JEFF
That’s because I didn’t tell you.

INT. JEFF’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

CORTEZ and DEON, both African-American and thugged out, are smelling and examining Jeff’s weed. Jeff waits curiously as Jared is in the background in the kitchen making something to eat.

CORTEZ
This is good shit and all--

JEFF
Grew that shit myself.

CORTEZ
But Fat Joe’s got the bombass shit, man. Did you see that shit?

JEFF
Fat Joe doesn’t grow and care for the shit like me, Cortez. This is some bomb ass shit.

CORTEZ
Can I have a sample?

JEFF
(hesitates)
Sure. Jared, you wanna smoke?

JARED
Sure.

JEFF
I’ll roll one up then.

Jeff goes to sit at the table and rolls up a joint as Deon and Cortez approach all happily.

DEON
Hey I checked out your old girl, dawg.

JEFF
Oh yeah, how is she doing?

DEON
She’s out cold, dawg! She’s got a niceass booty!

JEFF
It got bigger from sitting down watching all those talk shows.

CORTEZ
She put you on one of those talk shows, didn’t she?

JEFF
Yep.

DEON
She did? For what?

JEFF
Lie detector test. She thought I was cheating.

DEON
Were you?

JEFF
Hell yeah. I still passed though.

DEON
How did you manage that?

JEFF
Skills, my friend. The key to a lie detector test is to never doubt yourself. Confidence goes a long way.

DEON
What made her decide to dump your ass?

JEFF
She wasn’t satisfied with the results. We fought for a couple weeks. She still insisted I was lying but then we decided to drop the whole thing and get on with our lives. A month later I got this new job at the postal service. I was finally working. Well she wasn’t sure what time I got off one night. Came home. Caught her in bed with another man.

DEON
Oh so you dumped her?

JEFF
I said something like-- what did I say? Oh I said something, dude. I think it was like, “Fucking bitch you put me through all that and you do this shit” or something like that. I was so pissed dude that I don’t even remember.

CORTEZ
Got that joint rolled up?

JEFF
Sure thing. Jared, are you ready?

JARED
Yeah.

DEON
What the fuck are you making?

JARED
Pasta.

DEON
(laughs)
Pasta! Cortez, did you hear that?

CORTEZ
You trippin', dawg.

Jared, Cortez and Deon all sit down.

JEFF
(smoking joint)
Since you are my buyers, I'll let you go first. Then Jared and then back to me.

Jeff passes the joint to Cortez who smokes it and takes a double take.

DEON
Pass that shit man!

CORTEZ
Chill out, dawg!

Cortez takes another hit and passes it to Deon. Deon smokes it and then passes it to Jared. Cortez blows out.

JEFF
Well?

CORTEZ
I mean it's tight and all.

JEFF
But you like Fat Joe's better?

CORTEZ
He got crystals in his shit, dawg.

JEFF
There's crystals in my shit.

CORTEZ
I mean, he puts angel dust in there and-- I mean, I'll buy some from you. I don't know about some two thousand dollars.

JEFF
What the-- that’s cheap compared to what you find out there! That’s a fucking deal compared to out there!

Jared passes to Jeff.

CORTEZ
I mean, I’ll think about it, dawg, you know what I’m sayin’?

JEFF
Yeah I know what you’re saying. You’re saying you are going to stiff me and buy off Fat Joe!

CORTEZ
That’s not what I’m sayin’, dawg! Look! Look! I’ll buy some off you now and the rest off you later. If I like the shit, I’ll buy more. It’s business, man. You’re still making a profit.

JEFF
Why don’t you both buy off me?

Jeff passes it back to Cortez.

CORTEZ
Deon over here ain’t got no money. He’s broke as a joke!

DEON
I got money, nigga.

CORTEZ
Shit, who paid for yo’ ass at the club last night.

DEON
I didn’t bring my wallet.

CORTEZ
Shyeah, right! Broke ass nigga.

DEON
Man fuck you!

JEFF
All right! Knock it off, you two! We still got a matter of business to discuss. How much are you willing to buy?

CORTEZ
(thinking)
Shhh-- probably like-- I don't know, man. The high I'm feeling right now. How about a thousand now and a thousand later. How's that?

JEFF
That's good--

Jeff gets up.

CORTEZ
Wait, wait, uhh-- hold on.

JEFF
Decision is final, Cortez! You're not going to lower it on me! You already stiffed me enough.

CORTEZ
Shit, fuck it. I'll give you a thousand bucks then.

JEFF
I'll go weigh the trees. Don't pass me over!

Jared is left holding the joint. He keeps smoking.

CORTEZ
Give me that joint, man! You ain't gonna ho us out like that! Shit!

JEFF (O.S.)
I said don't pass me over!

CORTEZ
Your buddy over here was about to smoke it all without you!

JEFF
He's just before me and what do you care? That's not your joint anyway!

Deon laughs at Cortez. Cortez just gives a face.

EXT. JEFF’S PORCH -- DAY

Cortez and Deon are leaving Jeff’s house and Jeff and Jared watch them leave. It is snowing.

CORTEZ
I’ll catch you all later, man!

JEFF (MORE)
I didn’t know we were supposed to get snow today.

JARED
Yeah we got a snow storm warning. Supposed to get real bad.

JEFF
Thank God I’m not driving in it.

INT. JEFF’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jeff and Jared are smoking a joint at the table.

JEFF
Okay a thousand bucks ain’t shit.

JARED
No it isn’t. How much do you got saved?

JEFF
I got five thousand saved.

JARED
Plus this?

JEFF
Yeah plus this. It’s not a lot of money but it’s something for a man who isn’t working.

JARED
Right. Well-- you think they’ll come back.

JEFF
Dude, let’s face it, even if they do come back, that’s six thousand dollars and that still ain’t shit.

JEFF(cont'd)
We gotta go to a little more extreme.

JARED
I’m afraid to ask but like what?

JEFF
Like robbing a bank.

JARED
Funny.

JEFF
I’m serious, dude. Think about it. This big storm that’s coming. If it’s bad enough, no cop will be able to catch us. We can steal that shell-shocked loon’s snowmobile and we can be there and back before he even noticed.

JARED
Yeah but how would we get past security?

JEFF
Dude we’ll have every reason to be dressed in protective gear. They won’t be able to tell what color we even are. We can use my dad’s pistols upstairs.

JARED
I still don’t think we can get away with it. So what’s the plan?

INT. SHELL-SHOCKED GUY’S GARAGE -- DAY

Jeff opens a door into a dark garage and a light shines on the snowmobile.

JEFF
There it is.

JARED
Does it run?

JEFF
Hell yeah it runs!

EXT. JEFF’S HOUSE -- DAY

We see the snowmobile parked outside.

INT. JEFF’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jeff is looking out the window.

JEFF
It’s still not bad enough yet. The roads look like shit though. How many inches are we supposed to be getting?

JARED
They said something about two to three feet.

JEFF
That’s a lot of snow, man.

JARED
I know. It’s supposed to get real bad.

Jeff goes to sit down.

JEFF
Well-- while we’re waiting. You wanna call that girl?

JARED
I guess so.

JEFF
The number’s next to the phone.

Jared goes to the phone and finds her picture, turns it over and dials the number.

JEFF (CONT’D)
That girl looks like a cutie, man.

JARED
It’s ringing!

JEFF
Oh yeah! Get her, Jared.

Jared hung up.

JEFF (CONT'D)
What?

JARED
I got her answering machine.

JEFF
Why didn't you leave a message?

JARED
What am I supposed to say?

JEFF
Say something like, I don't know, just be like hey this is-- okay, well you got a point but just try her again later.

JARED
Gee, I think that would make more sense, don't you think?

JEFF
You're about to get bitch slapped!

They sit there and wait. Finally Jeff gives in.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Let's smoke another joint and then we'll go.

EXT. OUTSIDE -- DAY

Jeff and Jared ride on the snowmobile as cars are stuck in snow and the blizzard rushes to their bodies.

EXT. BANK -- DAY

Jeff and Jared arrive at the bank and park the snowmobile.

JEFF
Good they're still open. Got your gun?

JARED
Yeah. What's the plan again?

JEFF
You watch the hostages and follow my lead.

JARED
That’s it?

JEFF
What? You want a harder job?

JARED
That’ll be running from the police.

They go inside the bank.

INT. BANK -- DAY

Jeff and Jared walk. The place is quiet with people standing in line and tellers taking customers. They both look at each other and then in unison they raise their guns.

JARED
Guess what, everyone! It’s a raid!

Nobody is moving. Some people are baffled.

JARED (CONT’D)
Um, hello? We’re robbing the place! Act all scared and shit!

JEFF
Goddammit, people! GET YOUR ASSES DOWN!

People scream and hit the floor. A SECURITY GUARD is frozen stiff.

JEFF (CONT’D)
You too! Get your ass down!
(to Jared)
You watch over the hostages while I get the money.

JARED
Right.

JEFF
And don’t attempt to be scary. You suck at it!

JARED
I’m new at this!

JEFF
Obviously! Empty out all your registers! You start taking people’s wallets!

Jared looks at all the people on the floor. He looks nervous.

JARED
Uhhh-- like give me your wallets and stuff.

EXT. BANK -- DAY

Officer Landers is keeping warm as he walks to the bank.

INT. BANK -- DAY

Jared takes MARCUS’S wallet and looks at all the cash in there.

JARED
You got a lot of money in this wallet. Where do you work at?

MARCUS
I’m afraid I can’t tell you.

JARED
Why not?

JEFF
(from behind desk)
You better not be making friends out there!

MARCUS
You’re no criminal.

JARED
What makes you say that?

MARCUS
You seem too-- how should I put it?

Officer Landers walks in. Jared panics.

JARED
Holy shit!

Officer Landers pulls out his gun as Jared picks up Marcus and holds a gun to his head.

JARED
Drop your fucking gun!

JEFF
(sees Officer Landers)
Oh shit!

OFFICER LANDERS (O.S.)
I'm a police officer! Put down your weapon NOW!

JARED
I got a hostage! You better put your gun down now!

Jeff comes out there with a gun to Officer Landers.

JEFF
You're outnumbered, cop.

We see SARAH watching the action from behind the register.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Drop the gun NOW!

MARCUS
(softly to Jared)
I have a proposition for you.

JARED
Shut up!

MARCUS
I'm serious! I can offer you a job. You saw the money in my wallet. You can do the same!

JARED
Why should I trust you?

MARCUS
(smiling)
Because you and I come from the same background.

JEFF
JAR-- I mean, YOU! Move the hostage toward the door.
(to Officer Landers)

JEFF(cont'd)
You BETTER move away from the door. I won’t hesitate to shoot you.

Officer Landers has his hands up as he backs away and Jeff keeps the gun at him as Jared moves along with Marcus.

OFFICER LANDERS
You’re going away for a long time. You know that, right?

EXT. BANK -- DAY

Jeff and Jared are walking with Marcus.

JARED
Now he knows who we are! We’re done for sure!

JEFF
No we’re not! I didn’t say your name!

JARED
You said JAR-- That’s pretty damn close to my name!

JEFF
I don’t think he caught on! Anyway, we got to get the fuck out of here! Leave the hostage!

JARED
Wait, he said he got a proposition for us.

JEFF
Proposition? What proposition?

JARED
This guy’s loaded. He can offer us a job!

JEFF
And you think we should trust him?

Officer Landers runs out and fires gun at them.

JARED
RUN!

They take Marcus to the snowmobile.

JEFF
How are we going to carry all three of us?

They all manage to fit in and they TAKE OFF IN THE SNOWMOBILE as GUNSHOTS fire at them. People are SCREAMING in the background. Officer Landers stops and watch the snowmobile ride away. He looks curiously at it.

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE -- DAY

We see Jeff running back into the house.

INT. JEFF'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jeff stomps out the snow on the welcome mat.

JEFF
Snowmobile's put back. Shell-shocked guy won't know a thing.

JARED
How much money did you get from the bank?

JEFF
Not a damn thing, man.

JARED
What!

JEFF
We were rushed. I was trying to get the money out of the safe. I should've gotten money out of the registers. Besides, did you get any money from the peoples' wallets?
(mocks)
NO! So shut the fuck up!

Jeff goes to sit down.

MARCUS
You two friends? Brothers? What's the story here?

JEFF
The story's kiss my ass and you tell me who you are. That's the story.

MARCUS
My name is Marcus. I work for a low profile mafia.

JEFF
Mafia? What the hell’s the mafia doing here?

MARCUS
Who would suspect otherwise?

JEFF
You got a point.

MARCUS
As it stands, we’ve been losing some men lately. Some are in jail. Others were shot and killed. Now the boss needs some replacements. He pays very well as you saw from my wallet.

JEFF
How much are we talking here?

MARCUS
For you? I talk to the boss, we can make it, I’d say a five, maybe six digit figure to start.

JEFF
We’re talking more than a thousand, two thousand even? Maybe even close to ten thousand?

MARCUS
For every job you complete from the boss, he pays handsomely for. He’s a very generous man.

JEFF
And how do we know you won’t get his boys to come down here and whack us?

MARCUS
You have my word. No harm will be done to you. Your actions back in the bank proves you got balls. That’s a trait not many men possess. With the boss, he likes to see how big those balls can get.

JARED
He’s not gay, is he?

MARCUS
No, my friend.

JARED
Oh good.

Marcus stands up.

MARCUS
I will see to it that the boss pays you a visit tomorrow morning. There you can discuss negotiations in greater detail about your assignment if you accept the job. I will do all I can on my part.

Jeff and Jared just stare at him.

MARCUS (CONT’D)
Good day to you gentlemen.

Marcus leaves out the door. He turns back.

MARCUS (CONT’D)
Windy. See you in the morning.

He shuts the door.

JARED
We’re getting visited by the mafia?

JEFF
Kinda looks like it, doesn’t it?

JARED
What if they beat us with baseball bats or make us some cement shoes?

JEFF
Stop being paranoid, dude.

Jeff gets up.

JEFF (CONT’D)
I’m getting out of these clothes.

Jared stands up.

JARED
I should go home.

JEFF
All right. I'll see you later, man.

EXT. TO JARED'S HOUSE -- DAY

We see Jared running back to his house. It looks like someone watching him from a car.

INT. JARED'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jared walks in and his mom stops him.

JARED'S MOM
You work today?

JARED
No I got the day off. The roads are bad out there, mom.

Jared is going to his room to put his coat away.

JARED'S MOM
Did you hear that the bank we go to got held up? Luckily Officer Landers was there or they would've been robbed.

Jared isn't saying anything until he comes back out.

JARED
No, I didn't hear anything about that.

JARED'S MOM
It's the breaking story on the news. Two guys in ski masks robbed it. They think they may have a positive ID on them but they can't say for sure. Come sit down and watch this with me.

Jared goes to sit down.

JARED'S MOM (CONT'D)
So what you and Jeff do all this time?

JARED
We just went over, discussing, like owning a business and stuff.

JARED'S MOM
Oh yeah? What kind of business?

JARED
I don't know we were thinking about a video game business.

JARED'S MOM
You ever stop to think realistically?

JARED
What you saying nobody owns a video game business before?

JARED'S MOM
No I'm just saying you need to start thinking at the bottom and then at the top. Where are you going to come up with the money to own a business?

JARED
Shit, I don't know, rob a bank.

OFFICER LANDERS (O.C.)
Robbing banks?

Jared and Jared's mom turns to look and finds Officer Landers at the screen door.

OFFICER LANDERS (CONT'D)
Sorry, ah, the door was open.

JARED'S MOM
(to Jared)
Did you leave that door open again? You're letting out the heat when you do that!

OFFICER LANDERS
May I come in?

JARED'S MOM
Sure. However, I'm surprised. You hadn't come over in over two years.

OFFICER LANDERS
(coming inside)
Yeah, well, time to visit again. Misses McKenzie, Jared, I was wondering if I could have a word with your son... alone.

There’s a silence.

JARED’S MOM
Sure! Is he in some sort of trouble?

OFFICER LANDERS
Oh no. I just have a few questions to ask him, that’s all.

JARED’S MOM
(getting up)
I guess I could go take a shower. Jared, hun, if you’re arrested by the time I get out, I refuse to bail you out!

Officer Landers takes over her seat while she goes into another room. Officer Landers then looks over at a guilty Jared.

OFFICER LANDERS
I sent her out of the room so you can have an easier time giving me a confession.

JARED
Confession to what?

OFFICER LANDERS
Don’t play dumb to me! I know it was you that robbed that bank!

JARED
I don’t know what you’re talking about.

OFFICER LANDERS
I saw you leaving your friend’s house. What’s his name? Jeff? Strangely enough, I tried knocking on his door and he wouldn’t answer. Why do you think that is?

JARED
Because when I left he was taking a shower.

OFFICER LANDERS
Where were you around two to three o clock today?

JARED
At his place.

OFFICER LANDERS
Doing what?

JARED
Not robbing banks.

Officer Landers remains silent.

OFFICER LANDERS
You own a snowmobile, Jared? Perhaps maybe a ski mask?

JARED
No.

OFFICER LANDERS
What about your friend, Jeff? Does he own a snowmobile or a ski mask?

JARED
Not that I know of.

OFFICER LANDERS
Does your mom keep any guns in this house?

JARED
No.

OFFICER LANDERS
And does you friend, Jeff?

JARED
I don’t know. Maybe if I decided to write my next novel, “Things Around Jeff’s House”, I’ll let you know.

OFFICER LANDERS
Drop the sarcasm RIGHT now.

JARED
Make me. You have nothing on me and you’re off duty so I can say whatever I want to you.

OFFICER LANDERS
You make yourself look more and more guilty by the minute.

JARED
And you get dumber by the second. I told you I didn’t rob banks today. In fact, I’m off from crime today. Come back tomorrow when I go on a serial killing spree and say the pledge of allegiance at every school in the county.

OFFICER LANDERS
You think you’re funny, don’t you?

JARED
No you just make it easy.

OFFICER LANDERS
Well let me tell you something, comedian. See who gets the last laugh when I finally put you behind bars. I got connections. When that time comes when you’re convicted, I’ll make sure they lock you up with the biggest, meanest, horniest sonuvabitch you’ve ever seen and he’s got a BIG dick! Can you imagine what it would be like taking a shit with a loose hole the size of a basketball?

Officer Landers gets up and leaves Jared in awe.

OFFICER LANDERS (CONT’D)
Like I said, you look guilty by the minute. I’ll be watching you.

EXT. JEFF’S HOUSE -- DAY

Jared is knocking at Jeff’s door. Jeff answers.

JEFF
(annoyed)
What?

JARED
Officer Landers knows!

Jeff quickly fans him in. Jared looks back and goes in.

INT. JEFF’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jeff quickly sits on the couch with his lottery ticket. Jared sits next to him. They are watching TV.

SMILING HOST
(on TV)
Our winning lottery numbers are...

They wait as the woman continues to smile at the camera and no balls are going up. Jeff and Jared looks at each other and then back at the TV. The balls are taking forever. The SMILING HOST continues her wide smile until...

SMILING HOST
HURRY UP!

The balls finally go up to the slots.

SMILING HOST
Our winning daily lottery number is Five, Four, Two, Zero!

JEFF
Fuck!

JARED
Anyway, about Officer Landers...

JEFF
He’s just trying to scare you, dude. He don’t know for sure otherwise he would’ve arrested you right there.

JARED
I don’t know if I want to take part in anymore of these crime things. Officer Landers said he’ll be watching me.

JEFF
He’s just trying to scare you.

JARED
I don’t want to take that chance! I don’t want to go to jail! I mean, at least we didn’t take any money so its an open-shut case and they’ll leave it alone, right?

JEFF
Sure, whatever. You want to try calling that girl again?

Jared thinks for a bit.

JARED
I don’t know. I’m too shaken up right now to be talking to her.

JEFF
C’mon, it might make you feel better!

Jared thinks for a bit.

JARED
Okay, where’s her number?

CUT TO:

INT. JEFF’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jared is on the phone listening to it ring.

JARED
Shit, it’s her answering machine again!

Jared hangs up.

JEFF
I guess she isn’t home.

JARED
Wait, you think she might be at that guy’s house?

JEFF
Wanna check?

JARED
In this shit?

JEFF
I’ll drive.

EXT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared arrive at the house.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared wait in the car.

JEFF
Hey a light’s on upstairs.

JARED
He’s home, obviously. I don’t see any extra cars here.

JEFF
Maybe he picked her up. Wanna find out?

JARED
I don’t know, man. I’d hate to break into this guy’s house again.

JEFF
Oh just one last time, man. After tonight we won’t come back again.

JARED
Promise?

JEFF
Promise.

Jared opens the passenger door. Jeff opens his side.

EXT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

They sneak around the house and they try to open the side door again.

JEFF (CONT’D)
(turning knob)
It’s unlocked.

JARED
He trusts this neighborhood, I guess.

JEFF
He won’t after tonight.

INT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

They walk in and the door creaks as they silently try to walk in.

JARED
Let’s make this the last night because I don’t want to get busted for breaking and entering.

JEFF
I told you it was, dude, relax!

They hear a WOMAN GIGGLING upstairs.

JEFF (CONT’D)
You hear that?

JARED
Doesn’t sound like the chick.

JEFF
How would you know?

JARED
I heard her voice on the voicemail, remember?

JEFF
Yeah but voices on the phone and real life can be different.

JARED
I’m telling you that doesn’t sound like her.

JEFF
You just wish it wasn’t her, that’s all. You’re a dumbass, dude.

They slowly move over to the stairs and they listen to them talk as they go up.

WOMAN (O.C.)
Stop!

KEN (O.C.)
Oh but you taste so good!

The woman laughs as if he is tickling her.

WOMAN (O.C.)
Just don’t tell my husband!

KEN (O.C.)
As far as I’m concerned, I don’t even know you’re married.

WOMAN (O.C.)
Good, cause, I really need this. You don’t know--
(aroused)
What’s it’s like-- to live-- with an impotent--
(gasps)
Man!

Jeff and Jared along the room and see Ken kissing down on her body as her eyes are closed enjoying how Ken is taking advantage of her.

JEFF
(whispering to Jared)
What a bitch!

We see Jeff and Jared looking as we hear:

WOMAN (O.C.)
Eat me! Yes! Give it to me! Oh yeah! YES! Just-- just have me back by morning, okay? He comes-- OH! Home in the morning! OHH!

JEFF
(smiling)
Oh he’ll find out in the morning. Maybe even tonight.

INT. KEN’S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

They go into the kitchen and searches her purse.

JARED
I told you it wasn’t her!

JEFF
Shut up! I’m looking for something!

He pulls out an ADDRESS BOOK.

JARED
What’s that?

JEFF
An address book. I'm calling her husband.

JARED
Well don't call her house. She said he comes home in the morning.

JEFF
Hm, where do you think her husband might be?

JARED
He might work nights or something. He probably doesn't give it to her because he's too tired.

JEFF
Yeah, you got a point. Let's see if I can find-- oh, right there. That looks like her husband's work to me. Where's the phone?

CUT TO:

INT. KEN'S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

The phone is ringing and someone picks up.

OPERATOR
Interstate Chemicals Department, may I help you?

JEFF
May I speak to Bill, please?

OPERATOR
Just one moment. How may I direct your call?

JEFF
His wife's lover.

OPERATOR
Just one moment.

He's put on hold to some cheesy elevator music.

INT. OFFICE -- NIGHT

We see BILL sitting at his desk and SECRETARY on speaker booming at him. He's drinking coffee looking at his computer.

SECRETARY
Mister Emmerson, you got your wife's lover on line two.

Bill spits the coffee out.

(MORE)

BILL
Say that again?

SECRETARY
Your wife's lover on line two. You got me, sir. Prank call, maybe?

Bill picks up the phone.

BILL
This is Bill Emmerson, may I help you?

JEFF (V.O.)
Took a long time for me to reach you, Bill. How about getting out of work early and catching your wife in the act?

BILL
Who is this?

JEFF (V.O.)
I'm one of your wife's fuck buddies, dude. Man, listen, my dad raised me not to be screwing around with married chicks and when your wife told me she was married I almost flipped out.

BILL
Is this some kind of joke?

JEFF
Your wife. Pretty little thing with dark hair, right? Kinda tall. She has a birthmark just above her crotch area, if I'm not mistaken. It's kinda shaped like a domed pickle.

JEFF(cont'd)
Oh and her nipples are kind of a light pink that kinda perk out--

BILL
Okay, that’s enough. I believe you. And what do you expect to accomplish by calling me?

JEFF
I assume you are pretty pissed right now.

BILL
I am very pissed, yes.

JEFF
There’s a guy upstairs banging your wife as we speak. She said something rather appalling to him, something in the lines of-- oh what was it? Oh yeah! Don’t tell my husband because he don’t give it to me enough because he’s impotent and have me back by morning before he gets home.

We see Bill is very pissed.

INT. KEN’S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Jeff is on the phone with Jared covering his mouth in the background.

JEFF (CONT’D)
He’s banging her upstairs as we speak knowing she is married to you, sir. If you want, I can give you the address here so you can personally see to it yourself. Unless, of course, you want to just pretend like all this never happened and have your wife lie to you for days.

We see Jared trying not to laugh in the background.

INT. OFFICE -- NIGHT

Bill is silent on the phone.

JEFF (V.O.)
Sir, are you there?

BILL
What’s the address?

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared are eating snacks as they wait by Ken’s House.

JARED
(face full)
You think he’s going to come?

JEFF
The way he sounded on the phone, yeah. He’ll be here.

We see headlights passing by and a car pulls to the side of the street.

JARED
Is that him?

They see Bill heading toward the house.

JEFF
Yep! I told him the side door will be unlocked. Just come right in!

Bill goes in the side door.

JARED
There he goes!

EXT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared get out of the car and run to the side of the house. They wait a little bit and then we hear the woman SCREAM.

BILL (O.S.)
YOU WHORE!

KEN (O.S.)
Wait, I can explain!

BILL (O.S.)
You’re fucking dead!

We hear screaming and sounds of hitting and things falling over.

JARED
Let’s get out of here.

EXT. JEFF’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared arrive at the house and there is a black car parked outside.

JARED
What’s all this?

JEFF
No way.

INT. JEFF’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

We see TWO MAFIA BODYGUARDS, Marcus and VINCENT in the living room.

JEFF
Who the hell are you? What the hell are you doing in my home?
(sees Marcus)
And you! I didn’t say invite them into my house you moron!

VINCENT
Quite a place you got here. Very nice. Cozy.

JEFF
I’m glad you like it, now LEAVE!

VINCENT
I am Vincent Serletti. Marcus told me you’re interested about our business.

JEFF
Maybe. Depends on what you have to offer.

VINCENT
Sit down. Let’s do some business.

Jeff hesitates.

JARED
(whispering to Jeff)
Let’s sit down. C’mon, man.

Jeff and Jared sits down in front of Vincent. Vincent pulls out a cigar.

VINCENT
Mind if I smoke?

Jeff shakes his head.

We see one of the bodyguards whip out a cigarette into his mouth. The other lights it.

Vincent finishes blowing out smoke and takes a bit before speaking.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
I want you to kill my wife.

There's a silence. Jeff looks shocked.

JEFF
I'm sorry?

VINCENT
I'll pay you three thousand dollars if you murder my wife and make it look like an accident. Do it successfully and you might have a future career in the mafia. You've seen those old mafia movies, right?

JEFF
And roughly when does this wife murdering supposed to take place?

VINCENT
(to Marcus)
What time is it?

We see two bodyguards try to look at their watch in the background.

MARCUS
It's almost eleven.

VINCENT
Well, since you boys took a little long to get back, we're talking a little less of an hour.

JEFF
Took too long? How long were you assholes sitting in my house?

VINCENT
Not long. We need a decision from you boys. Yes or no?

Jeff and Jared huddle and we hear them whispering loudly as Vincent waits, Marcus just sits there with his legs crossed and the two bodyguards look at each other.

JEFF
What do you think?

JARED
I don’t know, man. It sounds too risky.

JEFF
What’s risky is these guys got guns! C’mon! It’s three thousand dollars! Money in the pot!

JARED
What if we get caught?

JEFF
We won’t get caught! We’re going to make it look like an accident! Did you take a good look at Vincent? He’s old! Which means his wife’s old! Cops wouldn’t suspect a thing!

JARED
Well- you got a point.

VINCENT
What’s it going to be, boys?

JEFF
We’ll do it!

EXT. VINCENT’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

We see a shot of Vincent’s House.

INT. VINCENT’S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared are wearing gloves as Vincent instructs the two of them.

VINCENT
This is really simple, boys, so hear me out anyway. Stay out of everything. You don't want to leave fingerprints or anything that will lead the police onto your tracks. I will be leaving for a while to make it look like I was nowhere near the scene of her accidental death. The wifey will be home approximately less than a half hour. This leaves you time to devise a plan to make her death. Normally when the wife comes home, she'll grab herself a snack, take a little nightcap and go right upstairs to bed. If I were you, gentlemen, the stairs is the best way to make an OLD PERSON die accidentally. Catch my drift? Good.

JEFF
One thing that is baffling me right now is why are you trying to kill your wife?

VINCENT
You obviously never married. My wife and I are going through an ugly marriage right now. She wants to expose ME-- ME to the police. Vincent Serletti can't have that. Make this death a success, my boys, and you work for me. Got it? Good. I shall be leaving now.

JARED
Wait, is that three thousand dollars each or three thousand dollars between the two of us?

VINCENT
Forgive me, I'm not good with names. You are?

JARED
Jared.

VINCENT
Jared! Which one do you prefer, Jared?

JARED
Well-- each.

VINCENT
Then it’s split between the both of you. Cyanara, boys.

Vincent leaves.

JARED
He keeps calling us boys!

JEFF
Don’t worry about it, man. Let’s just do this thing.

JARED
I don’t know if I want to go through with this.

JEFF
You can’t back down now!

JARED
I never killed anyone before!

JEFF
Neither have I! What choice do we have? None. We can go back, work in pathetic jobs, or in my case, SEARCH for a pathetic job, and work our asses for peanuts and not get anywhere for the next ten years IF we save every penny. Whereas here, at least we got a clear shot of making it. We got a chance to make some serious money finally, Jared! Isn’t that what you want?

JARED
Not like this.

JEFF
Look at me, Jared! I’m thirty, broke and single! I don’t have a pot to piss in! I’m tired of living like this! I want my own place! I want a woman to claim in my arms!

JARED
Yeah but how are you going to explain you kill people for a living?

JEFF
Dude that’ll probably turn her the fuck on! But you see what I’m saying? This world has gone to hell, man. It’s hard to find even a job after college now! Right now, this is the only opportunity we got.

JARED
I-- I think there’s better options.

JEFF
Yeah-- name one.

JARED
I don’t know but I’ll find it. It’s gotta be better than this.

JEFF
So you want to conform?

JARED
No--

JEFF
That’s what you’re saying! I know you, Jared! I’ve known you for how long now? Like since we were babies?

JARED
This job may be for you but not for me is what I’m trying to say. It won’t make me happy.

JEFF
What and living with your mom and working at a fast food joint will?

JARED
I’m going to school.

JEFF
Well, either way, dude, if you back out now, they’ll kill you regardless. Your best bet is to complete this job.

Jared begins to walk away.

JARED
I'll be right back.

JEFF
Where are you going?

JARED
When you said pot to piss in you reminded me I needed to take a piss!

JEFF
(laughing)
Well hurry up!

INT. VINCENT'S BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Jared finishes up his pissing in the bathroom.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

We see headlights flash on the window. Jeff looks out the window.

JEFF
OH SHIT!

INT. VINCENT'S BATHROOM -- NIGHT

We hear Jeff yelling:

JEFF (V.O.)
SHE'S HOME!

JARED
Shit!

Jared quickly gets out.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Jared joins Jeff.

JARED
I thought he said in a half an hour!

JEFF
He said LESS than a half an hour.
Open your ears!

JARED
So now what?

Jeff thinks.

JEFF
I don’t have a clue.

JARED
I never done this before.

JEFF
And I had?

EXT. VINCENT’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

We see VINCENT’S WIFE, old, looks like your typical grandma, getting out of her car carrying her purse and walking to the house.

INT. VINCENT’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Vincent’s Wife gets in the house and it is dark.

VINCENT’S WIFE
Vincent! Vincent! Are you here?

She turns on a light and we see that Jeff and Jared are nowhere to be found.

INT. VINCENT’S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Vincent’s Wife goes into the kitchen and searches through the refrigerator. She closes it and we would get the feeling that somebody will be there but there is nobody. She goes to the cabinet and takes out a pint of whiskey, pours it into a shot, and then downs it and fights back the taste. She puts the whiskey back.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

She turns on the TV and flips through the channels.

INT. VINCENT’S UPSTAIRS -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared are at the top of the stairs looking at each other.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

She turns off the TV and then she hears a noise upstairs.

VINCENT’S WIFE
Vincent?

She goes over to the stairs.

INT. VINCENT’S STAIRS -- NIGHT

It is quiet and she is slowly creeping up the stairs. She walks up the stairs slowly and we can see the upstairs getting closer and closer. When she finally reaches the top, we hear again:

VINCENT’S WIFE
Vincent? Is that--

Jeff screams running out the door and pushes her down the stairs. She grabs her chest and falls tumbling down the stairs as Jeff and Jared watch. Jared looks afraid. Vincent’s Wife hits the wall at the bottom and a PICTURE FRAME OF VINCENT falls on top of her.

JEFF
Ouch!

JARED
I can’t believe we just killed Misses Cleaver!

JEFF
Dude, relax!

Vincent’s Wife shows some movement as she tries to get back up.

JARED
Holy crap!

JEFF
She’s alive!

Jeff runs down the stairs.

JARED
Where are you going?

JEFF
We can’t get the money if she’s still alive!

Vincent’s Wife’s eyes are wide open. Jeff picks up the frame and starts beating her with it. We see a ZOOM-IN shot of Jared looking surprised.

EXT. VINCENT’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Cops arrive at the Vincent House.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

We see a bodybag being carried out as Vincent looks sad with Officer Landers questioning him.

VINCENT
It must have been that weak ankle of her’s.

OFFICER LANDERS
I’m sorry for your loss, Mister Serletti.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN approaches Vincent and Officer Landers.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
Mister Serletti, I’m Detective Brannigan, I’m investigating this case.

VINCENT
There’s nothing to investigate. She fell-- and-- died.

Vincent begins fake crying.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
Mister Serletti, a couple of our experts are thinking that this is no accident. Judging from the wounds she sustained and the shattered picture frame, it is our assumption she’s been-- murdered.

VINCENT
(looking surprised)
The picture frame-- it was already broken.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
And how did that happen?

VINCENT
I broke it. Never liked it anyway.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
And your wife’s injuries. How do you explain that?

VINCENT
(thinking)
She’s very clumsy. Always falling down. I mean, she’s just an accident waiting to happen! Now this-- this don’t surprise me! I leave her alone for one hour and she does this!

Vincent fake cries again.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
Sir, how do you know it was an hour?

VINCENT
(pauses crying)
Just a guess, I mean, I was gone for two, what? Three hours! I don’t know! I don’t know!

Back to Vincent’s fake crying.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
(to Officer Landers)
I’ll talk to some witnesses.

Detective Brannigan leaves and we see Vincent take a peek during his crying. Officer Landers is still there.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Vincent and Marcus are in the living room after the cops all cleared out.

VINCENT
Amateurs! That's who they are! I gave them one simple job and they end up making ME look like a fool!

MARCUS
I'm sorry!

VINCENT
And you're the blame for this! I should have your feet nicely sculptured (MORE)
and MY face in cement and throw you into the freezing waters!

MARCUS
I was just trying to look out for my own ass! I mean, I just put two and two together! They were robbing a bank, I had a gun to my head, and I thought they might be perfect additions--

VINCENT
You always freak out when someone points a gun at you! Here!

Vincent puts a gun to his head and Marcus freaks out.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
You like that? You like that, you insensitive prick? You don't, do you? That's right! PISS YOUR PANTS!

The door opens and Vincent quickly puts the gun away. Jeff and Jared arrives with the two mafia bodyguards.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Oh, you're back.

JEFF
Killed the wife as you requested, sir.

VINCENT
I see that. It looked like an accident, a horrible accident, but it looked like an accident.

JEFF
Sorry we tried pushing her down the stairs and she lived.

JEFF(cont'd)
I didn’t expect beating her to death would make her look like a hit-and-run victim instead.

VINCENT
Well it was a good third-rate effort. You’re lucky I’m a good liar or I would be thrown in the slammer and I would have a new job--killing the two of you and make it look like a MURDER! You realize what kind of(MORE) you made me into tonight?

MARCUS
(quietly)
Calm down!

VINCENT
I AM CALM!

JEFF
I’m sorry. We took your advice, thought she was as frail as a corpse, and turns out we were off a couple years.

VINCENT
Frail as a corpse, huh?
(to Marcus)
Talking about my dead wife!
(back to Jeff and Jared)
I like you two! I’ll give you the three thousand dollars. In fact, if you want to work for me, my house is open. Bring a wire and you’re dead on arrival. Marcus, bring out my briefcase!

Marcus goes to one of the cabinets and sets the briefcase on the table. He enters the combination as we see Jeff watch and opens up the case to a shitload of cash. Marcus counts the money and then hands over to Jeff and Jared, deciding on which one to give it to, and Jeff signals to give it to him.

JARED
Thank you, sir.

VINCENT
Anytime, boys! My bodyguards will show you the way out. You want to make more money, come back tomorrow.

VINCENT(cont'd)
Pull the job off and I might consider you part of the Serletti family! Okay?

The Mafia Bodyguards open the door for them.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Good-bye now!

Jeff and Jared walk out.

EXT. VINCENT'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared walks away from the house.

JARED
You know one of these days your mouth is going to get us in trouble.

JEFF
My mouth is what's getting us respect!

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

VINCENT
I might have a use for them.

MARCUS
So you aren't going to kill them?

VINCENT
I didn't say that. I'll find out tomorrow if they show up. If they don't, they're dead! And if they got the balls and do decide to show up, reality is going to bite them in the ass!

FADE TO:

INT. JARED'S ROOM -- DAY

We hear Jared's Mom yelling as he gets up out of bed.

JARED'S MOM
Jared, get your ass up or you'll be late for work!

Jared rolls to his side and groans.

EXT. JARED’S HOUSE -- DAY

Jared gets out of the house in his work uniform and we see Officer Landers walking Butcher by his house.

OFFICER LANDERS
I’m watching you, Jared!

EXT. JEFF’S HOUSE -- DAY

Jared knocks at the door and waits. Few seconds pass and Jared knocks louder and Jeff answers. He looks like he just woke up.

JEFF
(tired)
What?

JARED
I need a ride to work.

JEFF
Why can’t your mom drive you?

JARED
You know how my mom is!

JEFF
Yeah she’s a bitch!

JARED
Can you give me a ride or what?

JEFF
Sure, hang on.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- DAY

Jeff is driving and both Jeff and Jared are tired.

JEFF
I take it you aren’t going to pull the job for Serletti today?

JARED
I told you I want out.

JEFF
Suit yourself. Just remember you're getting paid practically minimum wage and you commonly use the expression, "You want fries with that?"

JARED
I told you I'm going to school.

JEFF
Thank God for that share last night, huh?

Jared doesn't say anything.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Okay, fine. I'll pull the jobs for Serletti, you graduate college. Heck, we may even win this thing together. Soon, Jared, we're getting out of our parent's house and we're going to fuck some shit up! Look out, world! Here comes Jeff and Jared!

Jared cracks a smile as Jeff nudges him and laughs.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Jeff checks out his new suit in the mirror with Marcus behind him.

JEFF
Snazzy suit. I like it.

MARCUS
So your friend isn't going to be here tonight?

JEFF
No, he has to work. Believe me, if he wanted to, he'd be here.

MARCUS
That doesn't make a whole lot of sense. Look at how much money he'd be making here.

JEFF
That's what I told him. Trust me, he'll come around.

VINCENT (O.C.)
And if he doesn’t?

We see Vincent by the doorway.

JEFF
Vince. Where’ve you been?

VINCENT
My dead corpse’s funeral. God flush her soul. All right, back down to business.

Jeff gets ready.

VINCENT (CONT’D)
One of my local competitors stiffed me in a game of cards last night. I want to collect. He should be out to lunch approximately--
(looks at watch)
NOW so that means I am cutting the bullshit and sending you right out. My men here will show you the way. I want you to follow him, do whatever means necessary to get my money back and kill him. That is all. Any questions? No. Good. Get out. See you back with my money.

Jeff walks out with the two bodyguards.

After he leaves, Vincent is alone with Marcus.

VINCENT (CONT’D)
What was his friend’s name again?

MARCUS
Oh uh--
(snaps fingers a couple times)
JARED!

VINCENT
It’s nighty-night time for Jared. Phone Raymond. Tell him we got a job for him.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

Jared is looking bored as he is taking customers.

CUSTOMER
(dumb look)
I'll have a number two.

JARED
What would you like to drink?

CUSTOMER
What do you got?

JARED
Coke products.

CUSTOMER
Um, make it a coke then.

Jared punches buttons.

JARED
That will be four o' eight, please.

Customer hands him a five and scrambles around for change.

CUSTOMER
Wait I got change.

Jared waits there with a bored look on his face. The customer throws a few pennies down, still searches, and finally finishes loading up with pennies.

JARED
Your orders coming right up. Next in line!

Jeff approaches him with his suit.

JEFF
Hey man!

JARED
Jeff!

JEFF
Like the suit?

JARED
(sarcastically pointing to clothes)
Like the uniform?

JEFF
You don't have to be here, you know.

JARED
What are you here for? Are you going to order something?

JEFF
I might. My job is right here in this place.

JARED
For what?

Jeff points. Jared looks. We see a fat man eating at a table. It’s FAT JOE.

JARED (CONT’D)
Fat Joe?

JEFF
Yeah I get to kill off my competitor! Now Cortez and Deon has to buy from ME!

JARED
He’s like our best customer.

JEFF
I can see why. Look at him.

Fat Joe stops and burps.

JARED
You’re going to kill Fat Joe?

JEFF
Keep your voice down!

Jeff and Jared looks at Customer and he looks away.

JARED
What for?

Before Jeff speaks, George the manager brings the Customer his food on the tray.

CUSTOMER
Uhh, can I have that as a takeout? I gotta run.

GEORGE
Sure!

George passes Jared an evil look.

JEFF
(to Customer)
How’s it going?

Customer looks nervous.

JARED
Leave the customers alone!

JEFF
Just making conversation.

George hands him a bag.

GEORGE
Here you go! If there’s any--

Customer runs off with bag. George goes to Jared.

JARED
Great!

GEORGE
Scaring off customers now? And who is this?

JARED
Uhhh--

JEFF
I’m the new health inspector! I was just having a conversation with one of your employees.

GEORGE
Excuse me?

JEFF
That’s right. When was the last time you had your food inspected?

Jeff walks around to the registers.

GEORGE
Well, I-- it’s been a few months.

Jeff goes to Jared.

JEFF
(whispers)
Keep an eye on Fat Joe.

Jared looks and we see FAT JOE EATING OFF HIS TRAY.

INT. FAST FOOD KITCHEN -- DAY

Jeff checks out the fries. Eats them and spits them out.

JEFF
Too much salt! Did you dip this in grease?

GEORGE
Well-- yeah, I thought--

JEFF
See there you go thinking again! What did I tell you about that?
(goes to burgers)
What's this?

GEORGE
That would be the burgers.

JEFF
It looks like a load of grease to me! Did somebody vomit in this?

GEORGE
Well-- not that I know of.

JEFF
What do you mean not that you know of? It's a simple yes or no! You telling me you're the manager here and you don't know if someone's been vomiting in the food or not?

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

Many customers spit out their food. A couple people leave. Fat Joe gets up and heads for the door. Jared turns to Jeff in the kitchen.

INT. FAST FOOD KITCHEN -- DAY

GEORGE
Well, I mean, yeah I know!

JEFF
You failed! You all failed! The next time I come here I expect--

JARED
Mister Health Inspector!

Jeff looks and Jared nudges his head to the side to signal Fat Joe had left.

JEFF
I must go! You are a poor example of a manager!

George lowers his head down.

JEFF (CONT'D)
(points to Jared)
I will see to it that this man right here takes over your position. Great employee this man is!

Jeff runs out.

GEORGE
I was only following regulations!

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

Fat Joe is walking and Jeff is hurrying along a distance behind him. He walks into a neighborhood and Jeff follows and nearly trips.

EXT. FAT JOE'S HOUSE -- DAY

Fat Joe uses the side door into his garage. Jeff follows, pulls his pistol out, and slowly opens the door as he hears some talking inside.

INT. FAT JOE'S GARAGE -- DAY

We see Fat Joe, Cortez and Deon all stop as Jeff comes in.

FAT JOE
What the fuck?

CORTEZ
JEFF! How's it goin', man? You come here to buy some weed, too?

JEFF
No, I came here to collect.

Jeff pulls out a gun on Fat Joe.

FAT JOE
(holding up hands)
Whoa, whoa, man! All sales are final!

JEFF
I didn’t buy from you. I came here under Vincent Serletti.

FAT JOE
(thinking to himself)
Vincent Serletti. Vincent Serletti. Don’t know no Vincent Serletti.

JEFF
He’s the guy you stiffed last night in a card game.

FAT JOE
Oh yeah! I didn’t stiff him. I won!

JEFF
Either way, he wants his money back.

FAT JOE
Oh no! I won it, I swear! He was just pissed that he lost!

JEFF
Where is it?

FAT JOE
I already spent it! I bought some more trees off Drug-Dealer Tony!

JEFF
Where can I find this Drug-Dealer Tony?

FAT JOE
Right by the party store on Tenth Avenue!

JEFF
Good!

Jeff shoots Fat Joe on the chest. Cortez and Deon freaks out as Fat Joe hits the ground. Jeff takes the weed off his hands and off Cortez’s.

JEFF
You guys didn’t see any of this.

CORTEZ
How are we going to buy some weed?

Jeff is walking out with weed.

JEFF
You want some weed? You buy some from me!

EXT. PARTY STORE -- DAY

DRUG-DEALER TONY is counting his money when a pistol is pointed at his head. Quietly he hands Jeff the money with his eyes as beady as ever and Jeff takes the money and leaves.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

We see Vincent counting the money, give off a smile and hugs a proud Jeff.

VINCENT
Jeff Blank. Welcome to the family.

Vincent pecks him on the cheek.

The happy mafia breaks out the champaign.

MONTAGE SEQUENCES:

This is a musical number of Montage sequences.

EXT. COLLEGE -- DAY

We see Jared looking at the college and heading inside.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

We see Jeff walking with the two mafia bodyguards behind him.

INT. COLLEGE -- DAY

Jared picks up one of the financial aid forms.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

Jeff does a drive-by shooting as people scream and a guy in a suit falls down. We see Jeff pick up his briefcase.

INT. JARED'S ROOM -- DAY

Jared is filling out the form.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

We see Jeff holding a cigar.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- DAY

Jeff is shooting from a fire escape down at a gang gathering below.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

Jared is taking customers at his job. George passes him an evil stare.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

We see Vincent passing Jeff a shitload of money.

INT. JARED'S ROOM -- DAY

Jared's Mom gives him the bills.

EXT. LAKE -- NIGHT

We see Jeff and the two Mafia Bodyguards dump some bodies into a lake.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Vincent puts up a picture frame by the stairs.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

Jeff is all unhappy because he hit the jackpot. Vincent goes to shake his hand.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

Jared goes to sit in the car with Jeff driving.

INT. JEFF'S CAR -- DAY

Jeff is behind the wheel with Jared in the passenger seat.

JARED
Thanks, Jeff. Man, what a shitty day at work--

JEFF
Hold that thought for a sec, reach in the glove compartment.

Jared opens the glove compartment and an UZI falls to his lap.

JEFF
Hand that to me.

Jared hands him the Uzi with a look of disgust.

Jeff shoots out the window and people scream. Jeff then smiles and hands the gun back to Jared who just stares at him.

JEFF
Thanks, buddy. You were saying?

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

We see George and Jared screaming at each other and George points towards the door. Jared throws his name tag down and walks out.

INT. JARED'S ROOM -- DAY

Jared looks at his astronomical bills.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

We see Jeff in a middle of a shoot-out.

INT. JARED’S ROOM -- DAY

We see Jared looking into the want ads.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Vincent hands him more cash over the table.

MONTAGE ENDS

INT. BANK -- DAY

Jeff walks to SARAH the hot Bank Teller and hands her a lot of cash and a big smile on his face.

JEFF
Hi, how are you? I would like to make a deposit today!

Sarah gives a flirtatious look and types on the computer. Jeff waits like he’s the shit.

SARAH
Enter your pin number.

Jeff enters his pin.

Sarah types into the computer and she gets a look of shock.

JEFF
Something wrong?

SARAH
Where do you get all this money?

JEFF
Wouldn’t you like to know? Would you like to discuss it over dinner, perhaps? Maybe at your place?

SARAH
Are you asking me out?

JEFF
Yes.

There’s a silence.

SARAH
Well--

JEFF
You didn’t already say no so I will take that as a yes. What time do you get off?

INT. SARAH’S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Sarah and Jeff are kissing and Jeff is about to take her clothes off when she stops him.

SARAH
Wait! I can’t!

JEFF
Why?

SARAH
Look, I wasn’t totally honest with you. I have a boyfriend.

JEFF
So? Are you married?

SARAH
No, but-- the reason why I went on this date is because I wanted to spite him and now I’m feeling like a slut and it just doesn’t feel right.

JEFF
Sarah, listen. You are an amazing girl. You’re hot, sexy, smart-- I mean, you and I come from the same planet, it seems. If this guy pissed you off this much for you to at least ALMOST cheat on him, it’s not worth it.

SARAH
That’s very sweet but-- I mean, I would go all the way with you but until I break up with my boyfriend, I don’t think it’s going to happen!

Sarah turns away and Jeff takes his license out and throws it on the love seat and sits down.

JEFF
So tell me about your boyfriend.

EXT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Jeff, now dressed in a suit, with his two mafia bodyguards go to Ken’s door and knocks. Ken answers it.

KEN
Yes?

JEFF
Ken Staleberg?

KEN
Yeah?

Jeff punches him on the nose. Both Jeff and the two bodyguards enter Ken’s house.

INT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

KEN
You broke my nose! OW!

JEFF
I’ll break something else if you don’t start talking.

KEN
Who the hell are you guys?

JEFF
You know Sarah Weller?

KEN
Yeah she’s my girlfriend, wait-- she sent you guys to kill me? Oh, that stupid bitch! Get into a bad fight and she has me killed!

JEFF
She didn’t send us. I sent us. I have a proposition for you.

KEN
What’s a proposition?

Jeff picks up phone.

KEN (CONT'D)
No I mean what's a proposition?

JEFF
It means I have a deal for you, moron! I am going to offer you something that will keep you alive.

KEN
What?

Jeff holds up the phone to him.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

The phone rings and Sarah goes to pick it up.

SARAH
Hello?

KEN (V.O.)
I don't ever want to see your skanky ass again!

SARAH
Ken? Is this you? This isn't funny!

KEN (V.O.)
What's funny is me pissing on your grave! You are a horrible girlfriend! The worst! I hope you rot in hell!

INT. KEN'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Ken has a gun to his head as he is on the phone trying not to freak out.

KEN (CONT'D)
I've been cheating on you! Several times and I liked it! You are the worst in bed!

SARAH (V.O.)
I'm surprised the other girls could work with the small penis you got!

KEN
Oh yeah!

INT. SARAH’S APARTMENT BUILDING -- NIGHT

Jeff covers his mouth and clears his throat as he goes up to Sarah’s door. He listens inside.

INT. SARAH’S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

SARAH
Oh we’re through! We’re totally through! I don’t want to EVER hear from you again! You hear me? GOOD-BYE!

She hangs up and starts crying.

INT. KEN’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Ken looks defeated as he hangs up the phone. The gun is pulled away from him and one of the bodyguards gives him a pat on the head.

INT. SARAH’S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

There’s a knock at Sarah’s door. She composes herself and goes to the door and opens it. It’s Jeff, of course.

JEFF
Hi, I just got pulled over and I think I left my license--

Sarah kisses him and brings him into the apartment and Jeff shuts the door. Things are falling over and a cat screams as she takes him to the bedroom.

INT. SARAH’S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Sarah is getting it on with Jeff and screaming. The bedpost is banging against the wall, the cats are watching, and she is wild as hell.

INT. OLD COUPLE’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

An OLD COUPLE in bed look at each other as they hear all that screaming and banging.

INT. SARAH’S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

She is still wild and on top.

JEFF
Say my name! Say it!

EXT. SARAH’S APARTMENT BUILDING -- NIGHT

We see the Apartment Building of Sarah’s as she screams:

SARAH
(screams)
JEFF BLAAAAAANK!

FADE OUT.

EXT. NEIGHBOR’S YARD -- DAY

We see a close up of a lawn and lawn mower going through it and we see that it is Jared.

EXT. JEFF’S HOUSE -- DAY

Jeff is happily getting out of his house and sees Jared mowing the lawn.

EXT. NEIGHBOR’S YARD -- DAY

Jeff approaches Jared.

JEFF
Jared, what the hell are doing? Mowing people’s lawns now?

JARED
I lost the Fast Food job. I got a fight with the boss and he fired me.

JEFF
That sucks, dude. You should come work with me.

JARED
No, thanks.

JEFF
Aren’t you starting school this semester?

JARED
NO! They wouldn’t grant me financial aid!

JEFF
Why not?

JARED
My dad makes too much money.

JEFF
I’m sorry, man. I really am. I know you were looking forward to that. So what now?

JARED
I just keep looking for work.

JEFF
How much are they paying you for this job?

JARED
Fifteen bucks.

JEFF
Fifteen bucks? That’s not a lot!

JARED
Hey at least it’s something.

JEFF
True, hey look, uhh-- I was going to ask you something--

JARED
Look.

JEFF
What?

JARED
No look over there. That car has been following me for days.

JEFF
(turns and looks)
What car?

Jeff takes a closer look at the car parked on the side of the street and then suddenly the car squeals and takes off.

JARED
Did you get a good look at the guy?

JEFF
No. Dude, you need to get the fuck outta here! I can help! Remember how I told you that we need to get out of here and get a place of our own? Well I just bought a place and I want you to be my roommate.

JARED
Oh I don’t know about that.

JEFF
Jared, your mom is going insane having her thirty year old son living with her. You must be going insane living with her. At least when you have a place of your own, your chances of getting laid will increase!

JARED
I don’t care about getting laid.

JEFF
Well regardless, the fact is you need to get out of that house!

Somebody behind the curtains at the house is staring. Jeff waves to them and goes back to Jared.

JARED
I still don’t know.

JEFF
Well will you at least come look at the place?

JARED
Sure, but let me finish this.

Jeff stops as Jared continues to mow the lawn.

JEFF
Yeah make that fifteen bucks!

EXT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- DAY

They arrive at Jeff’s home and Jeff is proud to show it to Jared.

JEFF (CONT’D)
This is it! You can see it’s got that country twang to it, you know.

JARED
It’s nice.

JEFF
Isn’t it, though? Wait until you see the inside!

JARED
Am I going to be scared?

JEFF
Smartass, hell no! Far from it! Unlike you, I keep things clean!

INT. JEFF’S HOME -- DAY

Jeff shows Jared around the house.

JEFF
Here it is! The house Jeff Blank was destined to have.

JARED
It’s pretty cool.

JEFF
Your room will be upstairs, second room to the left. You can come upstairs to see it if you like.

JARED
Oh I don’t know.

JEFF
Jared, you’re getting the once of a lifetime opportunity here. Jared, you have the chance to get out of mommy’s house. Isn’t that what you want?

JARED
I don’t know if I want to leave her there by herself.

JEFF
Trust me, Jared, I don’t think she’ll mind too much. She’ll have your bags packed and gone in seconds! She’ll even carry the heavy stuff! Look! She’ll probably be like--
(makes (MORE) carrying impersonation)
ROAR! You know, she’ll get muscles she never thought she had!

Jared is laughing.

JARED
Yeah you’re probably right. I don’t know. I guess I can see what she says.

JEFF
Oh yeah, it’ll be positive!

EXT. JARED’S HOUSE -- DAY

Jeff and Jared are carrying the last of the boxes out of Jared’s House as Jared’s Mom excitedly waves good-bye.

JARED’S MOM
Good-bye! Have fun!

Jared drops the boxes into the car and goes to his mom.

JARED
Are you sure you’re okay with this?

JARED’S MOM
I’ve never been so sure in my life, son. You take care and stay out of trouble.

Jared and his mom hug.

JARED
I’ll miss you, mom.

JARED’S MOM
I’ll miss you, too, son. Look, my little Jared is off on his own.

JARED’S MOM(cont'd)
Now all he needs is to find a woman in his life and he’ll be all set.

Jared kinda smiles it out and heads back to the car.

JEFF
Ready?

JARED’S MOM
Bye! Love you!

JARED
Love you too, mom.

INT. JEFF’S CAR -- DAY

Jeff and Jared get in the car. Jeff looks at Jared.

JEFF
You okay, man?

JARED
I hope she’ll be okay.

JEFF
(starts car)
Trust me. She’ll be just fine.

The car pulls away and Jared’s Mom watches them leave.

EXT. JARED’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

There is a party going on in Jared’s House.

INT. JARED’S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

The women are throwing a big bash in the house as loud music plays. Jared’s Mom is drunk off her mind as they all laugh and scream. Suddenly Officer Landers takes off his cop uniform and dances for the women. Jared’s Mom faints.

INT. JEFF’S NEW KITCHEN -- DAY

Jared is sitting by the phone with the picture of Candace next to it.

JARED’S MOM (V.O.)
A woman in your life.

Jeff watches him from behind.

JEFF
Call her.

Jared picks up the phone and dials the number. The phone rings. Candace picks up.

CANDACE
Hello?

JARED
Hi! Is this Candace?

CANDACE (V.O.)
Yes it is.

JARED
Hi, I-- uh, this is going to seem kinda strange but I found this picture of you with a phone number in the back and I really liked what I saw and decided to take a shot and call you.

Jeff gives him the thumbs up.

CANDACE (V.O.)
Well that’s sweet! I don’t know if I should be flattered or scared.

JARED
I would hope flattered cause I’m a very harmless guy.

CANDACE (V.O.)
Wow, well-- that’s-- cool.

JARED
I know this is totally awkward. The fact is, well, I hope this doesn’t scare you but you’re the most incredibly, beautiful-- woman that I ever seen in my life.
(there’s a silence)
Hello?

CANDACE (V.O.)
(laughs)
I’m still here!

JARED
That didn’t scare you or anything, did it?

CANDACE (V.O.)
No I’m flattered, in fact, I’m speechless. What did you say your name was?

JARED
Oh I’m Jared!

CANDACE (V.O.)
Tell me about yourself, Jared.

JARED
Well, I’m about thirty years old, I’m kinda thin--

Jeff smiles proudly and heads back into his bedroom.

INT. JEFF’S NEW BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Sarah waits for him by the bed.

JEFF
I really think he’s going to hit it off with this girl. Provided he passes the looks test.

SARAH
I’m sure he will. C’mere, loverboy.

Jeff gets into bed with her and they smile.

SARAH (CONT’D)
You already passed my looks test.

They are about to kiss when Jared bursts in.

JARED
She wants to meet me! Tonight!

JEFF
Well hey, you got passed the awkward first time phone part. Now you got to go through the “Does she like you for you” part.

JARED
I’m nervous! I don’t even know what to wear.

JEFF
Wear whatever you want. If she don’t like you for you, she isn’t worth it.

SARAH
Now come on now! We girls like first impressions! If you don’t at least give us a good first impression, we might not consider you.

JEFF
Might not?

SARAH
Well I can’t speak for all girls.

JARED
Well I can’t take any chances. I need to find something good to wear.

JEFF
And smell nice! Take a shower!

Jeff smiles and takes Sarah on the bed.

INT. JARED’S NEW ROOM -- NIGHT

Jared checks himself out in the mirror, tucking in his shirt, then smelling his armpit. The phone rings.

JARED
Can you get that?

The phone keeps ringing. Jared storms out.

INT. JEFF’S NEW LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jared passes up Jeff’s bedroom where he hears Sarah moaning from inside. He shakes his head and answers the phone.

JARED
Hello?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Jared McKenzie, am I correct?

JARED
Yeah who is this?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
I've been watching you. You look really sexy. You look like the kinda guy I'd like to use as my own personal sex toy.

JARED
Are you a faggot?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
You like sucking on a nice pair of sweaty balls?

JARED
Sweaty pair of boobs mostly.

RAYMOND (V.O.)
I want to have you suck on my testicles for a while, until I cum in your mouth and then after you swallow, I want to pump you from behind for a while.

JARED
You're sick! Okay, let's get something straight! Well, I'm straight! Okay! Straight as an arrow! I am NOT interested in men! Okay? I got a date with a girl tonight. I'm gonna bang the shit out of her--

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Oh you mean that cute young woman Candace? She's way out of your league.

JARED
How did you know who she was?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Like I said, I've been watching you. I know everything about you, Jared. I even know what you had for breakfast this morning. I believe you had a bowl of Cheerios and your mother fixed you up a ham and cheese omelette. Am I right?

Jared is freaking out.

JARED
Who are you?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
I’m your future lover.

Jared hangs up. He is breathing heavily.

INT. JEFF’S NEW BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Jared barges in on Jeff and Sarah having sex and they stop and cover themselves.

JARED
Are you telling people about me?

JEFF
What the fuck are you talking about?

JARED
Some faggot just called over here trying to have sex with me!

JEFF
Well if Candace don’t work out, then you got a second date.

JARED
I’m not kidding! This guy is talking some disgusting shit on the phone! He’s making me sick! He’s talking about me sucking on his sweaty balls and shit!

JEFF
That is sick! The next time he calls, I’ll tell him off.

The phone rings. Jared looks over it.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Shit, just get the phone and let me get some shorts on or something.

INT. JEFF’S NEW LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Jared answers the phone again.

JARED
Yeah?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
We seem to have lost connection. Are you telling your roommate about me?

JARED
Look, whoever you are, I’m not interested.

RAYMOND (V.O.)
It doesn’t matter if you’re interested. The point is that straight men who doesn’t want it with other men turns me on. I love being in control. When I get you, your ass is literally mine for the taking.

Jeff takes the phone from him.

JEFF
Listen faggot! Why don’t you come over here and try--

The phone hangs up.

JEFF (CONT’D)
He hung up, dude.

Jeff puts the phone away.

JARED
I’m going on this date tonight. What if this guy jumps me?

JEFF
Call her back and tell her you want to go another night.

JARED
I don’t want to wait that long!

JEFF
What you want me to come along and be your bodyguard? Hell, I can send one of my boys out with you if you need it.

JARED
No, I don’t want that. I guess I’ll take the chance.

JEFF
I'd double date with you tonight but Sarah and I made reservations already and it's too late to fill in for two more. I hope you understand.

JARED
It's fine. I'll handle this guy myself.

JEFF
Now you're talking like a true badass!

INT. VINCENT'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Vincent, Marcus and the two bodyguards are sitting around in the room.

VINCENT
Apparently our fall guy is having a party tonight. This is going to be one last party he'll ever throw.

MARCUS
What are you going to do to him?

VINCENT
Oh I have my ways of taking him out of the game for good. He's costing me money and time. Two things that are very important to me. He served his purpose with us. I think our dear friend Jeff Blank has overstayed his welcome in the family. He's getting a little too expensive. We will attend this party tonight and after that-- he and his friend are history.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Jared is sitting in the restaurant. There are people in it and he is paranoid. The door would open and he would freak out. Jared sits there quietly when suddenly he feels a touch on his shoulder. He jumps and turns and finds Candace.

CANDACE
(smiling)
Hi are you Jared?

JARED
The girl from the photo! Candace! Hi! Yeah I'm Jared! How are you? Nice to meet you!

CANDACE
Nice to meet you too!

JARED
Sorry I'm just a little nervous tonight.

CANDACE
I see that.

JARED
Um, you want to get out of here?

CANDACE
Sure. Where would you like to go?

JARED
I haven't figured that out yet. This town is so boring.

CANDACE
Well I'm sure we can find something. You mind if I drive?

JARED
That's why I chose this location. It was close to my house. I don't have a car.

CANDACE
Oh my.

JARED
I mean, I drive, I just had my license revoked!

CANDACE
Ahh I see.

They leave the Fast Food Restaurant.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Jeff and Sarah sit down in their reserved seats.

SARAH
Wow this place must be expensive.

JEFF
It’s nothing compared to what I make.

SARAH
You never told me what you do for a living.

JEFF
Uhhh, I’m not at liberty to say just yet. (MORE)

SARAH
Why?

JEFF
Well, after we get to know each other, you get to like me for me, you know, then I’ll tell you.

SARAH
I’ve fallen head over heels for you the first day we met. Before you even slipped the deposit I knew I was in to a great guy.

JEFF
Well I’m not really THAT great.

SARAH
Well, why don’t we share everything about each other now.

JEFF
Um, I can’t.

SARAH
C’mon, it’ll be fun! Let’s call it the “Getting To Know You” game.

JEFF
Games. Well, my best friend Jared and I are planning on getting into the video game business together.

SARAH
Oh.

JEFF
Yeah and Jared, he’s going to school now trying to get into business and computer programming.

JEFF(cont'd)
I even paid for a couple of his classes so he can keep going. So now instead of working he's going to school. See, Jared was living with his mom and was out of work. One day I caught him mowing some guy's lawn for fifteen bucks and told him to move in to my place. Boy his mom packed his bags so fast, man, I'll tell 'ya! So that same day we went to his college and I was able to get him into his classes that he wants so he can continue school and be somebody.

SARAH
Okay, enough about Jared. Let's talk about you. You think you're somebody?

JEFF
Well, that's a tough one to answer. Yes and no. It's complicated. I mean, I think I'm at where I want to be in life but there just seems to be something missing. I mean I have a good paying job and a wonderful girl.

Sarah smiles proudly.

JEFF (CONT'D)
But at the same time it seems unfulfilled.

SARAH
Now I really want to know what your job is.

JEFF
(gets up)
I'll be right back.

SARAH
Where 'you going?

JEFF
Pee break. Be back.

Jeff gives her a kiss and then walks off.

Sarah waits there and plays with her drink. We see Ken in the background and then runs up along her side.

SARAH
Ken? What are you doing here?

KEN
I was eating here and I saw you and I just had to see you!

SARAH
I have nothing to say to you, Ken!

KEN
Hear me out! Look, I didn’t mean any of those things on the phone.

SARAH
If this is because no one will sleep with you, forget it!

KEN
I don’t have any problems with that.

Sarah rolls her eyes and looks away.

KEN (CONT’D)
Listen, that guy you are with--

SARAH
Yeah and he’s a great guy! Maybe you should take lessons from him.

KEN
Sarah, darling! That guy made me say those things to you the other night! He had a gun to my head!

SARAH
That’s impossible, Ken! He was about at my door after I hung up on you!

KEN
That’s because his boys were still at the house. Sarah, you got to believe me! This man is dangerous! He and his friends had a gun right at my head so he could be with you!

Sarah gives him a look of shock.

SARAH
Why should I believe you?

KEN
Look into my eyes, Sarah. Tell me if I’m bluffing.

Sarah starts to look into his eyes. After a period of staring, Jeff starts coming.

KEN (CONT’D)
Gotta go, love! Remember what I just said!

Ken runs off.

Jeff comes to sit down.

JEFF
Is everything all right?

SARAH
Oh I was just sitting here contemplating on what job you really have. I’m thinking more extreme like something illegal, perhaps?

JEFF
(scratching neck)
Look, Sarah, I don’t want to lie to you. I’m, uh, not happy about my job. I mean, I used to. I thought I was the king of the world. Then here I am with you. You made me realize something, Sarah. That the person who I used to be, that I thought was somebody, was a nobody. You in my life makes me a somebody. It’s hard to explain. You’re like the missing piece of the puzzle. I mean, you’ve changed me. I feel like I’m a better person now.

SARAH
Then tell me what line of work you’re in.

JEFF
I’m with the mafia.

Sarah breathes.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I mean, you know what the job market was like, I mean, I had no choice. I saw an opportunity and I just took it. You know, I mean, I had no job, no money, I felt like the biggest loser on the face of this planet. I knocked on the door of every retail chain, fast food, whatever and see if they were hiring. It sucked, Sarah. It really did. So if I had to join the mafia to make some money, I took what I could.

SARAH
(trying not to cry)
Did you-- pull a gun on my boyfriend to get him to break up with me? And don't lie to me!

Jeff has his head down.

SARAH (CONT'D)
ANSWER ME!

A HOSTESS comes to take their order.

HOSTESS
Are you set to--

SARAH
GIVE US A MINUTE!

HOSTESS
(realizing there's a fight)
Okay, I'll come back later then.

Sarah turns to Jeff with tears. She looks like she hates him right now.

JEFF
It isn't what you think.

SARAH
You did, didn't you?

Jeff couldn't answer. Even he looks like he's about to cry.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I don't ever want to see you again. You hear me? You're worse than any man I ever met!

Sarah throws her napkin down and storms out.

We see Ken hide himself behind a menu.

Jeff sits there looking defeated.

EXT. ICE CREAM PARLOR -- NIGHT

Jared takes his ice cream over to his table with Candace.

CANDACE
So you say you're going to school?

JARED
Yeah that takes up most of my time from working so I figure get school out of the way and then get a job.

CANDACE
What are you going in for?

JARED
Business. I want to try to own my own business.

CANDACE
Oh what kind of business?

JARED
Vid--

Her cell phone rings.

CANDACE
Oh hang on.

She answers it. Jared starts to look scared.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Hello? Oh hi! No I'm just chattin' with some guy who called me earlier. No I'm serious. This guy I never even met called and here I am talking to him.

Jared rolls his eyes off.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
I know that! I'm careful on meeting guys, you know that! He's sweet. I know, the sweet ones usually turn out bad but-- yeah I know that. Look, he's right here and I really should go. Yeah. Okay, I'll call you later. What's that?
(She laughs)
You're crazy, girl! Okay, yeah, talk-- what? Oh okay, talk to you later! Bye bye!

She hangs up and puts it back in her purse.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Sorry about that. That was my nosy friend Jennifer.

JARED
What did she say?

CANDACE
Oh she was just asking what's going on for tonight. So what were we talking about?

JARED
Yeah like I was saying--

CANDACE
Oh I'm sorry! I didn't mean to interrupt like that.

JARED
It's okay. Well like I was saying we were getting into the video--

The cell phone rings again. Candace grunts in frustration.

CANDACE
As you can see, I'm mighty popular tonight!
(answers phone)
Hello? Oh! Sure.
(hands phone to Jared)
It's for you.

Jared's eyes bulge as he grabs the cell phone. Jared answers the phone.

JARED
(scared)
Hello?

JEFF (V.O.)
She fuckin’ broke up with me, man!

JARED
Jeff? What happened?

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Jeff is sitting at the restaurant with his cell phone and a plate of food.

JEFF
(upset)
She found out who I was and what I did and she just walked out and said she never wanted to see me again.

EXT. ICE CREAM PARLOR -- NIGHT

JEFF (V.O.)
I know you’re on a date and all tonight, man, but I just needed somebody to talk to.

JARED
You think it’s time to drop this business now?

JEFF (V.O.)
Yeah I think so. I’ll tell Vincent tonight. I just-- lost the woman I love.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

JEFF
And it’s all because of my occupation and--

JARED (V.O.)
Hey Jeff, I’m using Candace’s cell right now so can we talk about this when we get back?

Jeff sees Ken trying to sneak by.

JEFF
Sure! C’mere you little prick!

EXT. ICE CREAM PARLOR -- NIGHT

Jared hears Jeff screaming and plates smashing as the phone hangs up. Jared hands Candace back the phone.

CANDACE
Is your friend okay?

JARED
Yeah he’s okay. He just got dumped.

CANDACE
Oh no. How’s he taking it?

JARED
He’s hurt but he’ll be fine.

CANDACE
I’m sorry, what’s your last name?

JARED
McKenzie.

CANDACE
No then that wasn’t it?

JARED
What?

CANDACE
Well you look like somebody I know. I thought you might have been his brother or something.

JARED
What’s yours?

CANDACE
Hm?

JARED
What’s your last name?

CANDACE
Oh. I’m sorry it’s Landers.

JARED
Landers? Landers as in Officer Landers?

CANDACE
You know my dad!

JARED
Yeah, he hates my guts.

CANDACE
Don’t let him get to you. He used to be in the Army and he just carries that anger with him. He was a Drill Instructor back in the day and now he’s into law. I’ve been studying law myself. I hope to be a cop someday.

JARED
Wow you’d be a very attractive cop.

CANDACE
Why thank you! You’re so sweet! Oh, you never got to finish what you were saying before.

Jared looks confused.

CANDACE (CONT’D)
About your business?

JARED
Oh yeah. Well, we’re thinking we might get into the vid--

Cell phone rings again.

JARED (CONT’D)
I must be cursed with the cell phone tonight.

CANDACE
I’m sorry. Keep going. I’ll just let it ring.

JARED
(ringing phone is bothering him)
I was thinking about--

CANDACE
Speak up, what was that?

JARED
I was thinking about-- get-- you want to just answer that?

CANDACE
Yeah hang on.
(answers phone)
Hello? Oh, yeah, sure.
(hands him phone)
That’s weird. It’s for you again.

JARED
(takes phone)
Probably Jeff again.
(answers phone)
Grand Central Station, may I help you?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Yeah you can start by bending over and taking it where the sun don’t shine.

Jared immediately stands up in fear.

JARED
How did you get this number?

RAYMOND
I have ways.

CANDACE
Is everything all right?

Jared nods.

RAYMOND (V.O.)
How’s your date going at the Ice Cream Parlor?

Jared looks around at the people.

RAYMOND (CONT’D)
Got you looking now, huh? I can see you but you can’t see me. You could’ve chose a better outfit for your date.

Jared looks at his clothes.

JARED
Look, can’t this wait?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
No it can’t. I’ve been jacking off the past half hour.

JARED
Thanks for sharing.

RAYMOND (V.O.)
And I’ve been thinking of you. Oh how I want you. Right now you have two options. One you can meet me up at the woods near the campsite (MORE) and get it over with or two refuse to meet me in the woods and have me catch you and then you’ll be in a world of shit. You see, I have ways of making you disappear and when that happens, you my bitch for the rest of your dying life. Imagine every single day of your life being tied down and a big sweaty man would come in and sticks his long, juicy dick in your mouth.

Jared is getting sick.

CANDACE
You okay?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Then when that’s all over with--

JARED
Why can’t you just kill me like normal hitmen?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
I’m not finished yet. When that’s all over with I go from behind and give you the worst pain you’ll ever feel. I can go for hours. You won’t be able to. You’ll be screaming for mercy and I’ll enjoy every minute and every hour of it.

Jared sits down. Candace tries to talk to him.

RAYMOND (CONT’D)
I’ll let you get back to your date. Remember, campsite at the woods tonight. I’ll be waiting. I expect you’ll be there after you finish your date.

RAYMOND(cont'd)
It’s either one night, or several nights. You decide.

The phone hangs up.

CANDACE
Is everything okay?

After Jared gets over the shock he replies:

JARED
Yeah, yeah, everything’s fine.
(hands back the phone)
Here. So what were we talking about?

EXT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- NIGHT

Candace pulls up on the driveway as we hear loud music and people partying inside.

CANDACE
Whoa, sounds like a party going on.

JARED
Dammit! Jeff is already throwing parties.

CANDACE
Well I should go. I have to get up for school tomorrow morning.

JARED
Yeah, I had a real nice time. I hope we can do it again sometime. I mean, if you want.

CANDACE
I would like that.

Jared was about to get out but then sneaks a fast kiss on Candace’s cheek and leaves. Candace feels her cheek and then smiles. Candace pulls out as Jared goes in and RAYMOND’S CAR follows her.

INT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- NIGHT

We follow Jared through all the people partying. Vincent and Marcus stops him.

VINCENT
Hello, uh, what’s his name again?

MARCUS
Jared.

VINCENT
Jared! Are you liking the new home I supplied for you?

JARED
Where’s Jeff?

He sees Jeff sitting at the table drinking and smoking weed with the two mafia bodyguards. Jared pushes Vincent aside and heads over to the table. Vincent looks at his arm and brushes it.

INT. JEFF’S NEW LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Jared approaches Jeff who’s rolling up weed at the table.

JARED
Jeff, we just moved in and you’re already trashing the place?

JEFF
(drunk)
Jared! How did your date go?

JARED
It’s fine. I need to talk to you!

JEFF
Hang on, let me get this dooby rolled up first.

Jeff rolls it and lights it.

JEFF (CONT’D)
All right I know you guys are new at this but unlike a cigarette you hold it in as long as possible and blow out, okay?

One of the bodyguards has his hand out for the dooby. Jeff blows out and hands it to him. Jeff gets up, stumbles over, and Jared catches him.

JEFF (CONT’D)
She left me. She fuckin’ left me, dude.

JARED
I know.

JEFF (CONT'D)
All because of who I am. You're right.

As they leave, we focus on the two bodyguards who are already starting to look stoned.

We also see Vincent watching them curiously as they go into a closet.

INT. CLOSET -- NIGHT

Jared tries to hold Jeff up in the closet.

JARED
Jeff, you need to get these people out of here!

JEFF
(hiccups)
I know.

JARED
Jeff, that guy called me again on Candace's cell phone!

JEFF
He did? So let's beat him up then!

JARED
This guy wants to have sex with me! A guy! I'm just afraid he might be at this party! You have to get rid of these people.

JEFF
I can't.

JARED
Why not?

JEFF
'Cause they're my friends.

JARED
I don't care! We don't need to be throwing parties, dude! We're thirty years old, remember? We're not kids anymore!

JEFF
I know.

JARED
If you don’t want to, I will.

JEFF
NO!

JARED
Why not?

JEFF
Well, because-- the mafia doesn’t like you.

JARED
So? I don’t give a damn what they think about me.

JEFF
Dude, you got on their bad side when you-- you know, didn’t join.

JARED
What? Well that’s their problem! They need to grow up too! Are you about to puke?

JEFF
(burps)
No.

JARED
I’m going out there.

JEFF
Wait!

Jared already leaves.

Jeff falls down.

INT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- NIGHT

JARED
May I have your attention please! HELLO! May I have your attention! People!

Jared goes over to the music and turns it off. People stop and complain.

JARED
Due to circumstances where I have to go to bed and get up in the morning, I’m cutting this party short.

People complain more.

JARED (CONT’D)
I’m sorry. I have to ask everyone to leave! (MORE)

As people are leaving we see the two mafia bodyguards still sitting at the table, stoned as hell. Marcus picks them up to leave with the other people.

Vincent approaches Jared.

VINCENT
Let me tell you something, boy. Nobody and I mean nobody disrespects Vincent Serletti.

JARED
Politely asking you to leave is disrespecting you?

VINCENT
You know damn well what you did! I will see to it that you pay the consequences.

Jared grabs his arm.

JARED
Let me tell you something, Mister Serletti!

Vincent is shocked and looks at his arm.

JARED (CONT’D)
I don’t take threats very well. You make threats at me, I make threats back. I’ll have the police knocking down your door so fast your head would spin. I’ll even pay a visit to see how you are in the slammer.

VINCENT
Boy, your life is in jeopardy.
(takes arm off)

VINCENT(cont'd)
If I were you, I’d skip town!
Tonight!

Vincent leaves and we see the two stoned mafia bodyguards and Marcus walk past.

The door closes.

Jeff falls out of the closet.

JEFF
I don’t feel so good.

Jared goes to pick him up off the floor.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Dude, she hates me now. She hates me all because of who I am.

Jared brings him over to the table.

JARED
Did you tell your boss that you quit?

JEFF
No, I forgot. I was too busy entertaining his bodyguards.

JARED
You have to tell him.

JEFF
How are we going to afford this place then?

JARED
We’ll figure it out.

JEFF
How-- how did your date go?

JARED
It went all right. She said she’ll give me a call in the morning.

JEFF
That’s cool, man. I’m-- I’m glad, man. You need to be happy.

JARED
She’s studying to be a law student.

JEFF
So? You're studying to be a businessman.

Jeff goes to take a drink.

JARED
She's Officer Landers' daughter.

Jeff spits out the drink.

JEFF
She's what?

JARED
I'm serious.

JEFF
That's perfect! You can be fucking Officer Landers' daughter!

JARED
I don't think of her in that way.

JEFF
Of course not. You like her. That's understandable. It was just how I feel about-- uh-- what's her face-- Sarah! Sorry I almost forgot her name. Forgive me, I've been drinking, okay! Anyway, I told her how I felt about her and I meant it. I mean, I spoke from the heart. It's weird. I mean, I started out trying to make a living anywhere that I can, even it meant joining a ruthless gang to make ends meet, I did it. I felt like I had no other choice. Then I just got carried away with the money and then BOOM! This girl comes along and it was like-- it was like-- the business didn't matter to me anymore. I was willing to drop all that just to be with her.

JARED
Did you tell her that?

JEFF
Well in some aspects yeah. But I fucked things up. I have to live with it.

JARED
You can get her back.

JEFF
How?

JARED
Call her tomorrow.

JEFF
After what I did. No.

JARED
What happened?

EXT. PARK -- NIGHT

Vincent, Marcus and the two bodyguards converse at a nearby park.

VINCENT
Nobody treats Vincent Serletti like that! NOBODY! Look at me, I'm shaking! It's you to blame, Marcus! I blame you! I was against having them in the family from the start and you screwed everything up! I should have your socks solidified for you! You dumb schmuck!

Marcus suddenly grabs him and takes his briefcase and puts a gun to his head as the two bodyguards aim their guns at them.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
What the hell are you--

MARCUS
Shut up! I'm sick of your whining! If you are going to take them out of the family then I take myself out! Put down your guns or you'll be drycleaning his brains off your suits!

VINCENT
Put them down, please!

Marcus heads toward the car. He releases Vincent and takes off with the car. The two bodyguards fire a couple shots.

VINCENT
(yells)
You'll pay for this!

INT. JEFF'S NEW LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Jared and Jeff are still sitting at the table.

JEFF
Some good times, man.

JARED
Yeah.

Jared looks at his watch and gets up.

JEFF
Where 'you going, man?

JARED
I have to meet somebody.

JEFF
Who? That girl?

JARED
No, it's personal. I'll tell you later.

Suddenly they hear a police siren and lights flashing around the house. They hear yelling outside the door.

JEFF
We're about to have a raid! C'mon!

Jeff and Jared run into the Family Room.

EXT. JEFF'S NEW HOME -- NIGHT

The police are outside and guard by the door as one kicks the door down.

INT. JEFF'S NEW HOME -- DAY

The police charge into the house and scream as they go all over the house.

INT. JEFF’S NEW FAMILY ROOM -- NIGHT

Jeff pushes Jared into a secret cubby hole and then follows behind him. They close it behind them just before the police runs through.

INT. SECRET HIDING PLACE -- NIGHT

Jeff holds the piece of wall back with a handle. Jared looks at him funny.

JEFF
What? I hadn’t perfected it yet.

INT. JEFF’S NEW FAMILY ROOM -- NIGHT

Officer Landers and Detective Brannigan check out the room and sees nothing.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
There’s nobody here.

INT. SECRET HIDING PLACE -- NIGHT

JEFF
I hope they don’t go through my shit!

INT. JEFF’S NEW FAMILY ROOM -- NIGHT

Officer Landers is left looking around the room as police scurry around the house.

INT. SECRET HIDING PLACE -- NIGHT

Jeff sneezes and holds it in. This makes the doorway push out.

INT. JEFF’S NEW FAMILY ROOM -- NIGHT

This causes the attention of Officer Landers who looks over to where the door opened. There is nothing there but he goes over there to investigate.

INT. SECRET HIDING PLACE -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared remain still.

INT. JEFF’S NEW FAMILY ROOM -- NIGHT

Officer Landers investigates the area a little bit and then shakes it off and walks away.

INT. SECRET HIDING PLACE -- NIGHT

Jeff and Jared just gives each other a look.

EXT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- NIGHT

Detective Brannigan is outside with two other cops.

DETECTIVE BRANNIGAN
There obviously seems to be no one here so I want you two to stay on watch. As soon as you see those two, arrest them on sight!

CUT TO:

INT. JEFF’S NEW HOME - THE NEXT DAY

We see that it is day around the house.

INT. JEFF’S NEW FAMILY ROOM - DAY

The secret door opens and Jeff peeks out and then signals Jared as the two of them crawl out. Immediately Jeff runs into the living room.

INT. JEFF’S NEW LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jeff looks outside the window through the edge of the curtains and sees a car parked out there.

JEFF
Yep, just as I thought. They got someone watching the house. We’re trapped.

Jared breathes.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I'm wondering how we got this raid.

JARED
You think this was Vincent's plan?

JEFF
I'm willing to bet it was. They probably called the cops over here. That bastard.

JARED
How are we going to get out of here?

JEFF
I guess we wait.

JARED
We might as well be in prison. We're just prolonging the inevitable!

JEFF
What? Are you saying we should turn ourselves in? Is that what you're saying?

JARED
No, I--

The phone rings. Jeff and Jared looks at each other.

JARED (CONT'D)
That might be Candace.

JEFF
And if it isn't?

JARED
Only one way to find out.

Jared goes to answer the phone and Jeff tries to stop him but it was too late.

JARED (CONT'D)
Hello? Candace, HI! I'm glad you called! What? Oh yeah it ended early. So you going off to school? That's good. Huh? Oh probably not much today. I think I'm just gonna hang out here for a while.

Jeff is impatient as he is trying to get him off the phone. He even tries to mouth the words.

JARED (CONT'D)
Look, uh, I can't stay on long. Can you call me after you get off school? Ok thanks. Yeah you two. Bye.

Jared hangs up.

JEFF
Happy now?

JARED
(smiling)
Yeah I am.

JEFF
Well good because you just risked answering our phone when it was probably tapped by the police. They probably heard your entire conversation! You idiot! Now they know we're here!

JARED
Are you sure it's tapped?

JEFF
Why wouldn't it be?

Jeff is looking out the window.

JARED
Are they moving?

JEFF
No they're still in the car. We got to think of some way out of here.

JARED
What about the back?

JEFF
They're probably someone out there too. I don't want to take that risk quite yet.

JARED
What other choice do we have? We can't stay in this house forever!

JEFF
I’m thinking! I’m thinking!

Someone is knocking on the door. Jeff panics and lays down low as Jeff and Jared hide behind the counter. The door keeps knocking.

JARED
(whispering to Jeff)
Who is it?

JEFF
Probably the police knowing we’re here!

JARED
My heart’s racing a mile a minute!

JEFF
We can probably go out one of the windows. C’mon!

Jeff and Jared stay low and goes toward the Family Room.

EXT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- DAY

Deon and Cortez are knocking on Jeff’s door.

CORTEZ
I’m telling you, man, they live here now.

Cortez and Deon back up and looks at the upstairs windows.

CORTEZ
(yelling)
JEFF! JEFF! ARE YOU HOME? WE NEED SOME TREES!

DEON
(yelling)
BRING OUT THE WEEDIES!

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE -- DAY

Jeff is getting out the window.

JEFF
That sounds like Cortez and Deon!

EXT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- DAY

DEON
WE NEED SOME WEED!

CORTEZ
Don’t be shouting that shit, man!
SHIT!

INT. COP CAR -- DAY

The two cops look at each other.

COP #1
Weed? Don’t they mean marijuana?

COP #2
Hey we bust guys all the time for
that shit!

COP #1
Let’s cuff ‘em!

They get out.

EXT. JEFF’S NEW HOME -- DAY

CORTEZ
JEFF, ARE YOU HOME OR NOT?

The two cops come up from behind.

COP #1
You have a right to remain silent!

CORTEZ
What the hell?

Cortez and Deon are cuffed against Jeff’s door.

DEON
We haven’t done anything, man!

COP #1
Anything you say will--

COP #2
Hey, wait a min-- we’re out here
waiting for two real criminals and
we’re busting two potheads?

Cortez and Deon smiles.

COP #1
So?

COP #2
You got a point!

They pull them away from the door.

CORTEZ
That’s not fair, man! We ain’t hurtin’ nobody! We just wanted some weed!

DEON
Somebody needs to start legalizing this shit!

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE -- DAY

Jeff and Jared watch as Cortez and Deon are being pulled into the car.

JEFF
If there’s one thing I could say about Cortez and Deon, at least they know how to unintentionally bail us out of trouble.

After the cop car leaves the area, Jeff and Jared head for Cortez’s car.

JARED
There’s no keys in the car.

JEFF
Then we high-jack it.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Vincent is on the cell phone.

VINCENT
Where’s my money, Marcus?

INT. POLICE STATION -- DAY

Marcus is on the cell phone.

MARCUS
At a locker at the local police station. You want it? Come and get it. Oh and be careful, the cops are looking for you but they aren't looking for me.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

VINCENT
You MOTHER!

Vincent starts kicking everything in the room and bangs his cell phone several times on the wall. The two bodyguards look at each other.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
I'm sick of these games, Marcus!

MARCUS (V.O.)
Come now, I thought this was your favorite game.

VINCENT
You say you don't like guns pointing at you? What about bullets flying at you! That's what's about to happen, Marcus! When I find you--

The phone hangs up.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
GOD! That stupid mother--

INT. CORTEZ'S CAR -- DAY

The phone rings on Jeff's cell and he picks it up.

JEFF
Hello?

VINCENT (V.O.)
I want to see you at my house ASAP!

JEFF
Just hold on a minute, I have a few words with you!

VINCENT (V.O.)
Save it! I want your ass here now and bring your friend!

Vincent hangs up. Jeff and Jared looks at each other.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jeff and Jared barges into Vincent's house and the two bodyguards aims their pistols.

JEFF
Did you order that raid? Don't lie to me!

Vincent turns to him.

VINCENT
Isn't that what this business is about? Lies, deceit, greed? You shaped up to be a fine hitman, Jeff. You pulled the jobs like a real trooper. But as you see from my lack of staff, well, I can't afford you no more. You are, what they say, expendable.

JEFF
You double-crossing--

VINCENT
(raises finger)
Ah ah! No name calling now. Now-- I didn't call you here to tell you about what a failure you turned out to be in this business. I'm here to give you one last job. This is what I call the slave work where you work for nothing.

JEFF
What makes you think I'll do it for you?

VINCENT
(smiling)
Jared, you know my good friend Raymond, right? I have him on the phone here. He wants to talk to you.

Vincent hands him the phone.

JARED
Hello?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Hello sexy. I have somebody here who would like to say hello to you. Say hello to Jared for me.

CANDACE (V.O.)
Jared! Help me! This man's insane! (MORE)

JARED
You bastard!

Vincent takes the phone.

VINCENT
As you can see, never cross Vincent Serletti!

Jared tries to get him but Jeff holds him back.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
HEY! HEY! HEY! Enough! If you want to see your girlfriend alive, I suggest you pull this job for me. Right Jeff?

Jeff looks at him.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Now I have a briefcase full of money. A lot of money. It's the mold that keeps this family together. I want it back. It's hidden in a locker at the local police station. Get it and bring it back to me.

JEFF
A police station? The cops are out looking for me!

VINCENT
That's your problem! You fail this mission, and the girl dies. You don't bring this money back to me at all, this girl dies. If I don't see results in exactly one hour in counting, the girl dies. Catch my drift? Good.

VINCENT(cont'd)
Now there’s no time to waste and you need to get crackin’. Now you need a driver.
(looks at Jared)
How’s he?

JEFF
He just got his license revoked.

VINCENT
He’s perfect! I want results in one hour gentlemen. I don’t feel like repeating myself so get your asses in gear and get my money back.

Jeff and Jared head out the door.

VINCENT (CONT’D)
Oh I almost forgot. Jeff.

Jeff turns around.

VINCENT (CONT’D)
I believe I have special engagements with your little bank teller friend. Her life is on the line, too. Don’t let me down.

Jeff and Jared leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION -- DAY

Jared is driving slowly along the police station.

INT. CORTEZ’S CAR -- DAY

JEFF
I never thought I’d ever get near here.

JARED
I don’t want Candace to die, man.

JEFF
Me neither, dude. But I’m going to have to tell you, she’s at a big risk right now.

JARED
What happened to confidence goes a long way?

JEFF
I’m going to need that and a lot of luck.

Jared pulls up along the police station.

JARED
Okay, here we are.

Jeff slightly opens the door and breathes.

JARED (CONT’D)
What are you waiting for?

JEFF
Just hang on a second, let me breathe a little bit first! All right, when I run out and get in, you are going to book like crazy. We’re getting as far away from here as possible when I get out, got it?

Jared nods.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Unless you want to go in there.

Jared shakes his head.

JEFF (CONT’D)
I didn’t think so. Wish me luck!

Jeff runs out.

INT. RAYMOND’S CAR -- DAY

Raymond watches as Jeff goes into the police station and smiles back at Candace who is tied up and gagged in the backseat.

INT. POLICE STATION -- DAY

Jeff walks in casually in the police station. We see him walking in from the door and then we see from his perspective using the camera as some policemen pass him stares. We then see Officer Landers behind the Complaint Desk passing some files and Jeff sneaks past.

INT. CORTEZ'S CAR -- DAY

We see Jared waiting as we see Raymond's car pull up alongside of him very gently.

INT. LOCKER ROOM -- DAY

A couple of policemen walk out as Jeff finds his way in the locker room. He looks around all paranoid and then searches all the lockers without locks. He opens and shuts them and we see a montage of each locker Jeff checks. We hear two policemen coming in and Jeff edges his way to the other side of the row of lockers as the two policemen walk in.

POLICEMAN #1
Did you catch the game last night?

POLICEMAN #2
Three to one.

POLICEMAN #1
Wasn't that something?

Jeff just waits there.

INT. CORTEZ'S CAR -- DAY

Jared looks at his watch.

JARED
C'mon, Jeff!

INT. LOCKER ROOM -- DAY

The two policemen are leaving as Jeff edges back to the other side. He goes back to searching the lockers and we are back to a montage of Jeff searching the lockers with a quick flash to the cop in between them. Jeff looks around all nervous as there are many, many lockers. We are greeted to a few more montage when finally Jeff stops, bends down and checks a duffel bag. Inside is a lot of cash.

JEFF
Thank God!

Jeff takes the duffel bag, straps it over his shoulder, and leaves the locker room.

INT. POLICE STATION -- DAY

Once again Jeff walks casually with the duffel bag and policemen pass and stare behind him. We see Deon and Cortez being fingerprinted and Deon looks up with glee.

DEON
Hey it’s Jeff! There you are!

The two cops turn and look. Suddenly Jeff takes off running.

COP #1
There he is! GET HIM!

EXT. POLICE STATION -- DAY

Jeff runs out of the police station with the duffel bag and quickly gets into Cortez’s car.

JEFF
Go! Go! Go!

Jared burns rubber as the two cops run out and fire at them as they take off down the road.

COP #2
(on radio)
Attention all units!

INT. CORTEZ’S CAR -- DAY

Jeff checks out the money in the duffel bag.

JEFF
What a rush!

JARED
You got the money?

JEFF
Hell yeah I got the money!

There are cops with sirens on following them from behind.

JARED
Good, we should lead these cops to Vincent’s place. He never said anything about not leading cops to him.

JEFF
That’s a good plan and all but you’re going the wrong direction, bro’!

Jeff looks back.

JEFF (CONT’D)
They’re gaining on you. Pick up the speed.

Jared smashes the accelerator.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Watch out. That guy is going to try to block you by pulling out in front of you.

EXT. ROAD -- DAY

A car pulls out to block them and Jared swerves the car around it and the car moves back for another attempt and ends up hitting a wall.

INT. CORTEZ’S CAR -- DAY

JEFF (CONT’D)
That’s some fancy driving there, Jared! Cortez’s got some power in this bitch!

A cop car moves in front of them and zig-zags to block their path.

JARED
He ain’t wasting my time.

Jared makes a turn and squeals and then heads down the road with the sirens still behind him.

JEFF
Let me put on some tunes.

Jeff searches the radio for some tunes. Jeff turns it to some rock music by Slow-Burn.

JARED
Turn it over.

JEFF
What? This is perfect getaway music!

JARED
It’s ruining my concentration! Turn it over!

JEFF
Fine. What ‘you want to listen to?

JARED
Anything but that.

Jeff turns it to RIDE LIKE THE WIND by Christopher Cross.

JEFF
Is that good?

JARED
That’s fine.

EXT. ROAD -- DAY

We see the car racing during the music.

INT. CORTEZ’S CAR -- DAY

JEFF
Take it to that parking garage up there.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE -- DAY

As the music is playing we see them go into the parking garage with a quick shot of Raymond’s car passing. The car races up a couple levels until it stops by a parked car that looks like their’s. Jeff and Jared get out with screwdrivers as they hear sirens coming up.

JEFF
We gotta work fast, man!

Jeff and Jared unscrews the license plates and switch cars. When that’s done they hop back in the car and park in another spot facing the action. There is police action all around that car and Jeff and Jared lay low. A couple guys walk to their car and police officials grab them and cuff them.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORTEZ'S CAR -- DAY

Jeff and Jared slowly peek out to look around the parking garage and sees that no one is there. They go back to the duffel bag.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Hey I just thought of something.

JARED
What?

JEFF
Didn't Vincent say something about his briefcase being stolen?

JARED
Right.

JEFF
So that means he'd be expecting his briefcase back.

JARED
Where could we find a briefcase?

Jeff points to the backseat and there's a briefcase.

JARED (CONT'D)
Why the hell does Cortez have a briefcase?

JEFF
Probably to store all his weed. You think I know? What's important is we have something to give to Vincent.

JARED
That doesn't look too much like his briefcase.

JEFF
It's close enough.

JARED
We're taking a big risk here. My woman's life is on the line here.

JEFF
Don't you think I know that? Mine is too so relax!

VINCENT (O.S.)
JEFF BLANK! I KNOW YOU'RE IN HERE!

INT. PARKING GARAGE -- DAY

We see Vincent standing a distance away from the car with the two bodyguards.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Come out of the car so we can do some business.
(he waits)
I don't have time to wait for you chicken shits. Remember I got both of your women's lives on hold. I can end them in a split second just like that.
(he waits some more)
Did you hear that, Jeff?
(he fires at the car)
ANSWER ME!

Jeff walks out with his hands up and the briefcase in hand.

JEFF
It's okay! It's okay! It's me!
(sees the two bodyguards)
And I just got you two high!

The two bodyguards nod in approval.

VINCENT
Who cares! Where's the money?

JEFF
(points to briefcase)
It's in here.

VINCENT
That doesn't look like my briefcase.

JEFF
That was what I found.

VINCENT
Mine had a combination lock on it. Let me see it! Where's your friend?

Jeff turns and Jared comes out from behind the car. One of the mafia bodyguards lays the briefcase on one of the cars and opens it revealing only a small portion of his money. Jeff gulps.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Are you playing me for a fool, Mister Blank?

Jared looks over at a car and sees a blinking red light.

JEFF
No, sir.

VINCENT
You and your friend and your girlfriends are d--

Jared kicks the car and the alarm goes off and Jeff punches Vincent into the bodyguards, takes the briefcase and jumps down to the lower level along with Jared. Vincent and the bodyguards fire down at them as they run off with the briefcase and duffel bag.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
I got your number, Blank!

JEFF
Don't call me!

Vincent growls in frustration and runs down there with the two bodyguards.

Jared and Jeff splits up to opposite sides of the parking garage.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Meet you at Vincent's place!

EXT. ROAD -- DAY

Jared runs out watching all the passing cars go by. One of the bodyguards are running his way. He stops in front of a car and the car screeches its brakes in front of him. Jared goes to the driver's side, opens door, and throws out a woman and gets in.

WOMAN
What about my baby!

INT. WOMAN’S CAR -- DAY

Jared looks back and sees a baby in the backseat and stops the car. He gets out.

EXT. ROAD -- DAY

Jared gets out.

JARED
Sorry!

The bodyguard runs at him and Jared crosses where the bodyguard has a difficult time passing. Jared stops a sports car, pulls out the driver and gets in and takes off.

The bodyguard goes into the Woman’s car, gives her the baby, and takes off.

WOMAN
YOU ASSHOLE!

INT. SPORTS CAR -- DAY

Jared is going into insane speeds down the road. He makes a sharp turn on an intersection and goes deeper into the city. The other car is left in the dust as it struggles to catch up.

The car phone rings and Jared picks it up.

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Hiya, sexy!

JARED
You! Where are you! Where’s Candace!

RAYMOND (V.O.)
She’s safe in the backseat.

JARED
I gave Vincent the money now let her go!

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Nice try. However, I’m willing to offer you a chance to redeem yourself in a game of Marco Polo. Are you ready?

JARED
What?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Keep listening to the volume of my voice. If it gets higher, you know I'm close.

EXT. BANK -- DAY

Jeff arrives at the bank in a motorcycle.

INT. BANK -- DAY

Jeff cuts in front of people to approach the BANK MANAGER.

JEFF
Where's Sarah?

BANK MANAGER
She was supposed to be in five minutes ago. I don't know where she is. She's not usually like this.

JEFF
She hasn't called or anything?

BANK MANAGER
No. Is there a problem?

Jeff runs out.

EXT. BANK -- DAY

Jeff runs out of the bank and sees Vincent's car leaving the area. He gets on his bike to follow.

INT. VINCENT'S CAR -- DAY

Vincent is in the passenger seat as bodyguard drives.

VINCENT
Let's head back to the house.

INT. SPORTS CAR -- DAY

Jared watches cars passing by as Raymond speaks.

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Oh how I would like to give it to a guy in your stature. The very moment I laid eyes on you, you took my breath away.

JARED
You realize this is very disgusting, right?

RAYMOND (V.O.)
Oh Jared. You mean to tell me you never had it in the butt before?

JARED
(rolls eyes)
No. I wish you'd stop talking--

Jared sees the car. He suddenly moves in faster and the car moves faster as Jared in hot pursuit.

RAYMOND (V.O.)
You see me now? Let's see if you can play follow the leader!

EXT. VINCENT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Jeff moves along to the side of the house to a window.

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Vincent is pacing back and forth with the two bodyguards.

VINCENT
He wants to play hard to get then he can find me back here. He just better bring my goddamn money!

INT. STUDY ROOM -- DAY

Jeff crawls in from the window and bangs his foot.

JEFF
OW!

Jeff jumps in and pulls out a joint and a bag of weed. He begins smoking.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

One of the bodyguards starts sniffing and takes the other bodyguard by the shoulder and heads for the Study Room.

INT. STUDY ROOM -- DAY

The two bodyguards walk in the smoking room and they look at each other in delight. Jeff knocks them out from behind.

INT. VINCENT’S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Jeff walks out of the study room and carefully goes over to the living room and sees Sarah tied up and gagged. She is trying to scream under her gag.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Sarah!

Jeff goes over to her and takes her gag off and tries to untie her.

SARAH
Why did YOU have to come and save me?

JEFF
Because I’m the only hope you got right now. Sarah, is there anyway you can ever forgive me?

VINCENT (O.S.)
She better do it quick because you don’t have much life left.

Jeff turns around and sees Vincent.

JEFF
It didn’t have to be this way.

VINCENT
Oh but it did. Where’s my money?

JEFF
I don’t have it.

VINCENT
Wrong answer.

Vincent aims his gun and Jeff fires at him and Vincent pulls away. Jeff then charges at him and fights over the gun. They ram each other all over the room and suddenly the gun goes off and Jeff is shot. Sarah screams and Jeff pulls away from Vincent and staggers up the stairs.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
You can't prolong the inevitable, Jeff! You know and I know it's time to die!

Vincent sees the blood on the floor leading to the stairs.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Your blood is red. It's not green like mine. You wanna know why it's green? Money! That's right! It's in my veins! That's why I had to let you go, Jeff! You were taking it out of my veins!

Vincent is going up the stairs. Sarah is crying as she is getting out of being tied up.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Jeff, it's time to die! C'mon now!

Vincent goes up the stairs looking at the blood trail and as he reaches the top, Jeff quickly appears.

JEFF
Sorry, just business as usual!

Jeff violently kicks Vincent down the stairs and Vincent flies down and hits the wall and the new picture frame of Vincent's wife falls on his head and knocks him out cold.

JEFF
(quietly)
Don't mess-- with-- Jeff-- Blank.

Jeff tumbles down the stairs and catches the railing and Sarah runs over and catches him and holds him in her arms.

SARAH
Jeff! Stay with me! Jeff!

There is police sirens outside.

EXT. INTERSTATE CHEMICAL FACTORY -- DAY

Jared sees the car and goes in the factory.

INT. INTERSTATE CHEMICAL FACTORY -- DAY

Jared is sneaking around in the factory and then suddenly sees Raymond holding Candace at gunpoint on a stairwell.

RAYMOND
Hello, sexy.

JARED
Let her go!

RAYMOND
What? No weapon? This is going to be hard for you, don't you think? Where were you last night? You didn't come!

JARED
I couldn't make it.

RAYMOND
Well then it's going to cost you. Hm, I would say it will cost you... the life of the woman you love.

JARED
NO!

RAYMOND
Oh this is perfect! This will teach you! Besides, why would I want some bitch interfere with my potential lover!

OFFICER LANDERS (O.S.)
'Cause she's the daughter of a police officer, that's what!

RAYMOND
Ah, Officer Landers! So good of you to come! Now the father AND the lover of a pretty young girl can watch her brains spill out.

OFFICER LANDERS
You kill her and I kill you! It's that simple!

Jared turns the wheel on one of the pipes.

RAYMOND
Is that so? Well, my dear, it looks like we are going to die together!

Candace begins to scream when suddenly steam causes Raymond to let go and Officer Landers fires into Raymond until he falls off the stairwell and into a vat of chemicals. The three of them remain still, mostly in relief.

Jared and Candace smile at each other and Candace goes in for a hug but Candace hugs her father instead and Jared looks disappointed.

JARED
Officer Landers, how did you find us?

OFFICER LANDERS
Didn’t I say I would be watching you?

Candace goes to hug Jared.

JARED
Well thanks anyway.

OFFICER LANDERS
And what’s this I hear that you two are lovers? I don’t remember you telling me about this!

CANDACE
Oh yeah, well, we kinda just started dating.

JARED
I told you he hates my guts.

EXT. VINCENT’S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Vincent and the two bodyguards are being arrested as Jeff is being taken into an ambulance.

JEFF
Tell my dad to build a website to memorialize my existence!

SARAH
You’re not going to die!

They go into the ambulance.

The two cops watch as Sarah goes in with him.

COP #1
Does my eyes deceive me or is that the Mayor’s daughter?

COP #2
Sure as hell is!

INT. HOSPITAL -- DAY

Jeff wakes up to Jared and Candace.

JARED
Hey buddy! We made it!

JEFF
I’m alive! Man, I just had this horrible dream! And-- you were there and you were there and--

Sarah walks into the camera and she is now over Jeff on his hospital bed. Jeff smiles.

JEFF (CONT’D)
And you.

Jared takes Candace and leaves.

SARAH
You had me worried.

JEFF
Does this mean we’re back together?

SARAH
We’ll talk about that.

JEFF
How can I make it up to you? I would seriously kiss your ass to get back with you.

SARAH
You would have to kiss some serious ass! And even more serious ass because you’re lucky.

JEFF
What?

SARAH
My dad is the mayor of this city and I was able to con him into pardoning you from going to jail.

JEFF
I didn’t know you were--

SARAH
I don’t make that an issue on my dates. Besides, I just met you.

JEFF
So-- being the Mayor’s daughter might make you have second thoughts about-- dating a loser like me.

SARAH
I wouldn’t necessarily say that. Besides, you DID save my life. That gives you a couple of points. JUST a couple.

JEFF
I have some serious ass to kiss!

They laugh and gives each other a short kiss that turns into longer as Jeff holds her and she lets him.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- NIGHT

Jared and Candace watch from the outside and then Jared goes to Candace.

JARED
Um, we hadn’t had our first kiss yet.

CANDACE
What about that kiss you gave me when I dropped you off?

JARED
That wasn’t a--

CANDACE
I’m just kidding! Here!

She holds him by the shoulders and gives him a short kiss.

JARED
Is that it?

CANDACE
One step at a time, Romeo! I'll just keep letting you wanting more.

JARED
So it would be a year before I get laid, huh?

CANDACE
Just be patient. My dad is still trying to support this relationship.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Jared, Candace, Jeff and Sarah are all sitting at the same table as jazzy type music plays in the background.

JEFF
Enjoy this while you can, people! This may be the last fancy dinner we'll have for a while.

JARED
(looking at the menu)
I can't tell what anything is.

JEFF
That's usually how it goes in fancy restaurants, Jared! It isn't fast food, you know.

JARED
Don't remind me.

Candace goes to Jared.

CANDACE
Why don't we dance first?

JARED
Um ok.

Jared gets up and Candace leads him to the dance floor.

SARAH
Those two are so cute together.

JEFF
What about us?

SARAH
You’re not out of hot water yet, mister! And how are you paying for all this?

JEFF
Hey, it’s a good, honest security guy’s salary. Compliments to Officer Landers.
(after some silence)
Look, the reason why I brought you here again is for that second chance to make things right. I’m starting over now. I’m a new man. I want to make things better. And because I’m a better man, well, it’s all in thanks to you.

SARAH
Me?

JEFF
Yeah, you made a big difference in my life. You made me realize that what makes me special isn’t the kind of job I have but what the person is deep down inside. This sounds kinda retarded but-- you make me into a better man.

SARAH
How does that sound retarded?

JEFF
I guess it doesn’t. I’m willing to give up everything to be with you, Sarah.

SARAH
(smiles and takes his hand)
Well you’re off to a good start.

JEFF
Now-- enough of this romantic mumbo jumbo-- let’s dance.

SARAH
You want to dance?

JEFF
Yeah I want to dance.

SARAH
And how is that not romantic?

JEFF
(stops and thinks)
Okay so I’m not good on choice of words.

SARAH
Obviously!
(gets up and takes him by the hand)
C’mon, Stallion. Let’s go break the romantic mood with dancing!

She smiles as she takes him to the dance floor.

JEFF
You love me and you know it!

SARAH
Maybe but you’re still not out of hot water.

JEFF
And when will that be?

SARAH
Oh give it about a year.
(she gets close)
Now hush up and dance!

Sarah and Jeff dance with Jared and Candace dancing close by. They are all having a good time and ends with Jeff giving Jared the thumbs up and Jared smiling back.

We go to another table of a couple who puts down their menus to reveal that it’s Officer Landers and Jared’s Mom.

OFFICER LANDERS
It’s so nice for your son to be dancing with my daughter.

JARED’S MOM
Well you’re the one about to marry my son’s mother.

OFFICER LANDERS
Yeah you think we should tell him?

JARED’S MOM
Not just yet. We’ll savor the big surprise.

OFFICER LANDERS
When?

JARED’S MOM
It’ll be a nice welcome home present!

Officer Landers and Jared’s Mom laughs.

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

We see a zoom-out of the Fancy Restaurant as we almost draw to a close.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

We see George at the register.

GEORGE
Next in line, please.

Marcus is in line.

MARCUS
Hello, I’m your new Health Inspector.

GEORGE
What’s the regulations this week?

ROLL CREDITS.