

## Money Chase 2

JHN: (EATING CHEERIOS)

JJ: WHO'S UP FOR A GAME OF TEKKEN?

JHN: OOH ME.

TC: I DON'T THINK JOHN SHOULD BE PLAYING THOSE KINDS OF VIDEO GAMES. HE'S ONLY FIVE.

JJ: YEAH YOU'RE RIGHT BUT COME ON IT'S NOT LIKE HE'LL ACTUALLY BE INFLUENCED BY SOME TEKKEN, I COULD UNDERSTAND IF IT WAS MORTAL KOMBAT OR SOMETHING WITH BLOOD.

TC: HE ALREADY GOT INTO A FIGHT AT SCHOOL FROM WATCHING YOU PLAY.

JJ: ALRIGHT FINE. JOHN WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO BESIDES SOMETHING VIOLENT?

(ICE CREAM TRUCK COMING DOWN THE STREET)

JHN: OOH I WANT SOME ICE CREAM.

JJ: IS THAT VIOLENT?

TC: ARE YOU BEING SARCASTIC?

JJ: OF COURSE

TC: JUST GO GET HIM SOME ICE CREAM.

(THEY GO OUTSIDE)

JHN: HOODOOHHH!!!!HOODOOHHHHH!!!!!!

(ICE CREAM TRUCK STOPS)

JJ: OKAY SON, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JHN: A STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE.

JJ: CAN I GET A STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE AND HMM, LET ME GET ONE OF THOSE VANILLA SUNDAE CUPS.

MAN: (PULLS OUT THE ICE CREAM) 2.50 SIR

JJ: (PAYS THE ICE CREAM TRUCK OWNER) THERE YOU GO.

JHN: DAD YOU'RE THE BEST.

JJ: THANKS SON BUT I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING INTO ANYMORE FIGHTS AT SCHOOL. IF YOU DO THEN YOU ALREADY KNOW THE DRILL. PUSH UPS EVERY DAY. AND BELIEVE ME THAT AINT NO EASY STUFF. I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING OFF ON THE WRONG PATH I DID. I GOT INTO SOME FIGHTS AT HIGH SCHOOL.

JHN: WHAT IS HIGH SCHOOL

JJ: HIGH SCHOOL IS LIKE THE LAST FOUR YEARS OF SCHOOL YOU HAVE TO COMPLETE AND LITTLE FELLA (PATS HIM ON THE HEAD) YOU'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO.

JHN: HOW LONG?

JJ: ABOUT TWELVE YEARS.

JHN: WHAT IF I GET DEMOTED?

JJ: DANG WHERE'D YOU LEARN A WORD LIKE THAT?

JHN: DAD, I'M SWEET LIKE THAT.

JJ: HA HA. WE NEED TO START TALKING MORE OFTEN (THEY SIT ON THE PORCH EATING ICE CREAM)

JHN: BUT 12 ISN'T A BIG NUMBER.

JJ: I KNOW BUT IT'S SIMPLY PUT LIKE THIS. IT'S 365 DAYS OF THE YEAR. I MEAN YOU DON'T DO A WHOLE YEAR OF ONE GRADE THOUGH. MAYBE ABOUT 10 TO 11 MONTHS AT THE MOST.

JHN: OH, I KNEW THAT, I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW LONG I'M SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE KINDERGARTEN.

JJ: RIGHT NOW IT'S AUGUST, AND YOU GET OUT NEXT YEAR IN JUNE.

JHN: THAT'S TOO LONG.

JJ: TOLD YOU.

JHN: (YAWNS)

JJ: SLEEPY ALREADY?

JHN: NOT REALLY, THAT JUST HAPPENED.

JJ: HMM, LETS GO BACK INSIDE

TC: (COOKING)

JJ: MMM, I SMELL SPAGHETTI. THAT'S ONE OF MY FAVORITES.

JHN: OOH SPAGHETTI.

TC: YOU 2 ARE JUST ALIKE. AND NO I'M NOT COOKING SPAGHETTI

JJ: WHAT IS IT THEN?

TC: YOU PROBABLY THINK THESE SAUSAGES WERE SPAGHETTI

E: (COMING DOWNSTAIRS) MMM, BREAKFAST AND I'M NOT LATE FOR ONCE.

C: (COMING OUT OF THE BASEMENT WITH A BASKET OF CLOTHES)

F: (IN THE LIVING ROOM WATCHING TV)

E: AW SON OF A!!! WHY ME?

C: YOUR LAUNDRY IS DOWNSTAIRS.

E: (GOES DOWNSTAIRS AND HIS CLOTHES THAT WERE WASHED ARE ON THE FLOOR) WHO THREW MY CLOTHES ON THE FLOOR?

C: OH, I NEEDED TO WASH MY CLOTHES SO I JUST THREW THOSE ON THE FLOOR

E: WHY DIDN'T YOU PUT EM BACK IN THE WASHER? NOW THEY SMELL ALL SOUR.

C: I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE IT.

E: I GOT YOU (SOFTLY SAYS) YEP YEP.

TC: BREAKFAST IS READY.

F: (COMES FROM OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM)

E: (RUNNING UPSTAIRS)

JJ, JHN C: (ALREADY AT THE TABLE)

E: MAY I PASS OUT THE PLATES?

TC: SURE.

E: (PASSES OUT THE PLATES AND TAKES ONE OF CLARANCE'S SAUSAGE PATTIES.)

C: HEY, GIVE ME BACK MY SAUSAGE.

E: (EATS IT)

C: YOU LITTLE.

E: (COUGHS ON HIS FOOD) I TOLD YOU.

C: YEP, I GOT YOU.

E: NO, YOU HAD IT COMING.

C: FINE.

JHN: (EATING MORE CHEERIOS)

TC: JOHN, YOU EAT MORE THAN I DO.

JHN: HEY, WE GOTTA EAT.

E: TELL HER, LITTLE FELLA.

TC: LORD HAVE MERCY.

JHN: SO, WHEN AM I SUPPOSE TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL?

JJ: IN 2 DAYS. AND REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU. I AINT PLAYING AROUND. MAKE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL HAVE TO BREAK YOU DOWN. IF SOMEONE TRIES TO FIGHT YOU JUST SAY GET BACK GET BACK, YOU DON'T KNOW ME LIKE THAT.

JHN: OKAY.

TC: WHAT DID YOU TELL HIM?

JJ: THAT HE BETTER NOT GET IN TROUBLE AGAIN OR IT'S PUSH UPS EVERYDAY FOR A MONTH. NOW JOHN, DON'T THINK I'M BEING HARD ON YOU. I'M JUST BEING A GOOD FATHER. I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE LIKE THEM HO'S WE SEE EVERY SO OFTEN.

TC: JIM, WHY ARE YOU CUSSING AROUND HIM?

JJ: OOPS. JOHN, YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW WHAT THAT WORD MEANS.

JHN: I FEEL YOU.

JJ: (GIVES HIM DAP) COOL. AND I MIGHT LET YOU GO TO OUR BANQUET. BUT YOU'RE KIND OF TOO YOUNG. AND IT DEPENDS ON WHETHER ME AND YOUR MOM AGREE ON IT. AS OF RIGHT NOW, WE DON'T KNOW.

JHN: OKAY.

(THEY ALL FINISH BREAKFAST)

JJ: (LOOKS AT HIS WATCH) I GOTTA HEAD TO WORK. I SHOULD BE GETTING MY PAYCHECK TOMORROW. THESE CRAPPY BILLS NEED TO BE PAID.

TC: BILLS MY ASS (LATER JIM IS READY FOR WORK)

JHN: (WATCHING CARTOON NETWORK)

JJ: (CLOSES THE DOOR)

(AS HE'S DRIVING, IT SHOWS THE CAMERA ZOOM IN JIM'S CAR GAS PIPE AS HE BACKS OUT THE DRIVE WAY) (SMOKE BLOWS OUT AND WORDS COME UP; MONEY CHASE 3)

(MUSIC PLAYING)

NR: HEY IT'S ME AGAIN, JIM JACKSON. WELL, THINGS HAVE CHANGED NOW. I HAVE A CHILD. MY 5 YEAR OLD, JOHN JACKSON. HE'S PRETTY COOL TOO. SOME CALL HIM THE EVIL GENIUS. I'M 25, STILL A PHOTOGRAPHER, YEAH, ISN'T THAT A GREAT LIFE?

GOT, A NEW PLACE. SEE, I'M SWEET LIKE THAT. I HAVE A SEMI MANSION, CHRYSLER 300 C, AND TRACY HAS THE BENZ. EAMON, FRISQO, AND CLARANCE, I DON'T KNOW THE NAMES OF THEIR CARS. ANYWAY, ANOTHER JOURNEY. MOVED OUT OF GRAND CARSON INTO A PLACE CALLED NEW BRAGDON. WELL, HERE WE GO.

JJ: (ARRIVING AT THE PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO)

MD: HEY MR JACKSON.

JJ: HEY, UH..IS THE MANAGER HERE TODAY?

MD: YEAH, I'M SURE HE'S IN HIS OFFICE.

JJ: THANKS (ARRIVES AT HIS BOSS'S DOOR) (KNOCKING)

BOSS: COME IN.

JJ: (ENTERS)

BOSS: HEY, MR JACKSON, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

JJ: UH, WELL, IT'S ABOUT MY SCHEDULE. I NEED A WEEK AND 1/2 VACATION.

BOSS: WHY?

JJ: A BANQUET. I CAN CATCH BACK UP WHEN I RETURN, IF IT'S ALRIGHT WITH YOU.

BOSS: YEAH, I GOT YOU COVERED.

JJ: THANKS.

BOSS: WAIT, WAIT.

JJ: YES SIR?

BOSS: WHEN DO YOU EXPECT TO GO TO YOUR BANQUET?

JJ: IN 3 WEEKS ON SUNDAY

BOSS: OKAY, DON'T WORRY.

JJ: OKAY. (LATER TAKING PICTURES) TURN THIS WAY.

LADY: (COOPERATING)

JJ: (SNAPSHOTS) PERFECT.

LADY: SO, ARE YOU COMING TO THE PARTY?

JJ: WHAT PARTY?

LADY: NO ONE TOLD YOU?

JJ: NO.



LADY: OH, MY GOODNESS. WELL IT'S IN 3 WEEKS.

JJ: OOH, SORRY I CAN'T.

LADY: HOW COME.

JJ: A BANQUET. AND I'M LEAVING ON A SUNDAY.

LADY: OH, WELL HAVE A GOOD TIME THERE

JJ: THANKS. OKAY, SEE YOU LATER. (IN THE CAR) (TRAFFIC)  
WHY THE HELL DO I GET OFF OF WORK ON RUSH HOUR? THIS  
IS BULLSHIT. AAARRRRRRVVVVRRRRHHH. I DON'T HAVE TIME  
FOR THIS SHIT. (SWEATING) IT'S HOT. (ROLLS DOWN THE  
WINDOW) (HOT AIR IS BLOWING IN) AW SON OF A BITCH  
(TURNS ON THE AIR IN HIS CAR) MUCH BETTER (TRAFFIC  
STARTS TO MOVE) FINALLY. I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET OUT  
OF HERE. (ARRIVING AT HOME)

JHN: (SLEEPING ON THE COUCH)

JJ: HELLO, ANYONE HOME?

F: (COMING OUT OF THE KITCHEN) EAMON, CLARANCE AND  
TRACY WENT TO THE GROCERY STORE.

JJ: OH, I MIGHT AS WELL HEAD BACK OUT. I NEED TO GO TO THE  
POST OFFICE.

F: AS USUAL. WELL, I WAS JUST WASHING THE DISHES. I  
BETTER GET BACK TO THAT. I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO  
DO. I GOTTA WORK TOMORROW.

JJ: ALRIGHT. I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES. (IN THE CAR)  
(CELL PHONE RINGS) HELLO.

BOY: OH, SORRY WRONG NUMBER.

JJ: BITCH. (HANGS UP) (ARRIVING AT THE POST OFFICE) IT'S ALWAYS A LONG ASS LINE AT THE POST OFFICE. (HE SEES THAT MEAN TEACHER FROM HIGH SCHOOL) (EYES GETS BIGGER) MR WATSON?

TEAC: (TAKES OFF HIS GLASSES AND STARES FOR A MOMENT) (POINTING) MR JACKSON? AM I CORRECT?

JJ: YEAH. SO WHAT RE DOING HERE IN NEW BRAGDON?

TEAC: I'M ON VACATION

JJ: OH, WELL (GETS HIS PACKAGE) PERHAPS I'LL SEE YOU AROUND AGAIN.

TEAC: OKAY.

JJ: (OUTSIDE) (SEES A \$ ON HIS CAR DOOR) WHAT THE HELL? I JUST WENT IN THE POST OFFICE FOR A MINUTE (TAKE THE SIGN OFF OF HIS CAR DOOR) (GETS IN THE CAR LOOKING AT THE BACK OF IT) (SITS ON THE MONEY) OOH SHIT (PULLS THE MONEY FROM UNDER HIM) (LOOKS AT THE MONEY) ?

JJ: WAIT, A MINUTE, DON'T TELL ME. (LOOKS AT THE CAMERA) (THE CAMERA GOES INSIDE HIS PUPIL AND THE SCREEN GOES BLACK AND IT NEXT SHOWS HIM MOVING AROUND) (WAKES UP) HUH? THAT WAS ODD (INSIDE HIS CAR) (NIGHT TIME) UH OH I BETTER GET HOME. (STARTS THE CAR) (LOOKS AT MONEY)

JJ: STRANGE. I BET ALL THESE PEOPLE WALKED BY BUT DIDN'T TRY TO STEAL THIS MONEY FROM ME. (CHECKS HIS WATCH) DAMN, TRACY MUST BE WORRIED. (DRIVES OFF) (AT HOME) (POLICE CARS PARKED OUTSIDE) EVERYONE IS OUTSIDE)

TC: THERE HE IS.

JJ: (GETTING OUT OF THE CAR WITH THE MONEY) SHIT, SHE LOOKS ANGRY

TC: WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN.

JJ: DON'T THINK I'M LYING BUT I FEEL ASLEEP IN THE CAR.

TC: YEAH, YOU PROBABLY FELL ASLEEP WITH ANOTHER WOMAN TOO.

JJ: TRACY, WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT?

TC: IT'S 10 O'CLOCK AT NIGHT. WHY THE HELL WOULD YOU THINK I WOULD DO THAT? (SLAPS HIM)

JJ: (HOLDING HIS FACE) YOU KNOW WHAT? FUCK THIS. I'M SLEEPING IN THE GARAGE TONIGHT. THE BED'S ALL YOURS. (SAYING INSIDE HIS HEAD) WHY THE HELL DID I HAVE A CRUSH ON HER? (BACK TO NORMAL)

TC: GO RIGHT AHEAD BECAUSE, THIS WON'T BE THE ONLY NIGHT YOU SLEEP IN THE GARAGE.

COPS: (LAUGHING)

JJ: GET OUT OF HERE. (LIFTS THE GARAGE DOOR)

C: (FOLLOWS JIM) YO, MAN TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED?

JJ: (SHOWS CLARANCE THE \$)

C: OH. THIS MUST BE ANOTHER JOURNEY OF MONEY.

JJ: (LOOK AT THE BACK)

C: (LOOKING AT THE BACK OF THE PAPER) CRUISE SHIP?

JJ: THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADING.

C: ? (3 WEEKS LATER THEY ARE ALL AT THE AIRPORT)

TC: EVERYONE READY?

ALL: YEP.

TC: OKAY, LETS GET OUR BAGS (EVERYONE GETS THEIR BAGS)

(JIM AND TRACY SIT NEXT TO EACH OTHER ON THE PLANE)

E: JOHN, YOU AINT SCARED ARE YOU?

JHN: NOT REALLY. I'LL BE FINE. THANKS FOR LETTING ME WITH YOU GUYS.

JJ: NO PROBLEM. (TALKING TO TRACY) BABY CAN WE TALK?

TC: LET IT OUT.

JJ: I'M TIRED OF SLEEPING IN THE GARAGE AND FIXING POP TARTS FOR BREAKFAST.

LOOK I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT DAY BUT YOU KNOW I'D NEVER CHEAT ON YOU. YOU TOLD ME, YOU GO FOR THE BRAVE AND HONEST GUYS, AND THAT'S ME. BABY, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS (SHOWING HER THE \$)

TC: WELL, THAT'S OLD NEWS.

JJ: BUT THIS PIECE OF PAPER IS NEW.

TC: BUT WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH YOU ARRIVING HOME AT 10?

JJ: I DOZED OFF. YOU WOULDN'T LET ME EXPLAIN O I JUST WENT TO THE GARAGE BECAUSE I FIGURED YOU DIDN'T WANNA TALK TO ME. I DON'T WANNA ARGUE AT THIS BANQUET. I WANT US TO HAVE A GOOD TIME. JOHN IS ON SPRING BREAK AND I WANTED TO TREAT US TO A FAMILY VACATION WITH MY HARD EARNED MONEY.

TC: AND I COULDN'T APPRECIATE IT MORE (KISSES HIM)

JJ: I'M SORRY BABY.

(LATER THE PLANE IS ARRIVING AT THE AREA)

PILOT: THE PLANE IS NOW LANDING.

(THE PLANE LANDS AND EVERYONE IS OFF THE PLANE.  
(LATER THEY ARE GETTING ON THE BOAT)

MAN: CAN I GET THOSE BAGS FOR YOU MAM?

TC: NO THANK YOU.

MAN: (SNATCHES HER PURSE AND RUNS)

JJ: (CHASING HIM) HEY COME BACK

MAN: (RUNS DOWNSTAIRS)

JJ: (CATCHES HIM) COME ON, WHAT'S THE DEAL?

MAN: DON'T HURT ME.

JJ: JUST GIVE ME THE PURSE

MAN: HERE YOU GO. I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT. THIS WAS JUST A SCENE WE WERE PUTTING IN A MOVIE

JJ: MOVIE?

TC: YEAH, HE'S AN ACTOR.

JJ: OOPS, SORRY BUDDY.

MAN: THAT'S ALRIGHT, BUT UH..YOU CAN CHECK THIS BOAT OUT. TRUST ME, YOU'LL LOVE IT.

ALL: (WALKING AROUND)

E: HEY CHECK IT OUT. THE CASINO

JJ: OH YEAH.

(JOHN CLARANCE EAMON AND FRISQO RUN INTO THE CASINO ROOM) (A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE INSIDE

C: OH HELL NO, IT'S TOO DAMN CROWDED IN HERE.

E: AND IT'S MUSTY (PUTS HIS NOSE UNDER HIS SHIRT) SIKE JUST KIDDING. YEAH, BUT SOME OF THESE PEOPLE NEED TO LEAVE.

JHN: MOM, CAN I GO IN THERE?

TC: SORRY HONEY BUT THAT'S NOT FOR LITTLE KIDS.

JHN: BUT.

TC: I'M SORRY JOHN BUT YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE.

JHN: WELL CAN I ASK MY DAD IF I HAVE THE PERMISSION?

TC: (SIGHS) GO AHEAD BUT IF HE SAYS NO, THEN THAT'S IT, YOU CAN GO TO THE ARCADE ROOM OR MEET BACK UP WITH

ME.

JHN: THANK YOU. (GOES INTO THE CASINO ROOM)

JJ: HEY JOHN, WHAT'S UP?

JHN: CAN I GAMBLE?

JJ: JOHN, YOU'RE NOT OLD ENOUGH.

JHN: WELL, I CAN BE SNEAKY FOR YOU IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

JJ: DEAL. I'LL EVEN PAY YOU.

E: HEY JOHN,

JHN: HEY GUYS. CAN I MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU?

ALL: SURE.

JHN: YOU EACH PAY ME A QUARTER TO CHEAT FOR YOU.

ALL : (LOOKING AT EACH OTHER)

E: I LIKE HIM. (THEY SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM)

JJ: THAT'S MY BOY.

JHN: BUT, I MEAN FOR EACH CARD THAT YOU GUYS GET. A QUARTER FOR EACH ONE. INDIVIDUALLY.

ALL: FINE. (THE GAME STARTS AND JOHN IS UNDER A TABLE WHISPERING THROUGH THE WHOLE GAME) WHAT DO YOU NEED ME TO GET YOU?

C: I NEED AN ACE OF HEARTS)

JHN: (CRAWLS OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TABLE AND GETS THE ACE OF HEARTS WHEN THE OPPONENTS CAN'T SEE HIM) (GIVES CLARANCE THE ACE OF HEARTS)

C: THANKS MAN.

JHN: (HOLDING OUT HIS HAND)

C: (PAYS HIM)

(LATER IN THE GAME)

JJ: I'M GONNA SPREAD (HAS A GOOD DECK)

MAN2: I'M GONNA FOLD.

MAN3: ME TOO.

MAN4: SORRY, BUT I CAN'T HANG WITH THAT (FOLDS)

MAN1: AW SON OF A BITCH (FOLDS)

E: YEAH, WE WIN.

MAN1: NO, THE GAME ISN'T OVER YET.

MAN2: HOW ARE THEY GETTING ALL THE GOOD CARDS?

JJ: SWEET LIKE THAT. TODAY'S JUST A LUCKY DAY

E: (SNEEZES UNDER THE TABLE)

JHN: MAN WATCH WHERE YOU SNEEZING

E: SORRY MAN (GIVES HIM A WET ONE WIPE) (AND KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK)



MAN2: OKAY, LETS TAKE A BREAK, I NEED TO PISS.

JHN: (UNDER THE TABLE COVERING HIS MOUTH) (THE OTHER TEAM GETS UP)

MAN1: YALL DON'T HAVE TO COME?

JJ: NAH.

MAN1: SUIT YOURSELF.

(THEY GO TO THE REST ROOM)

C: MAN I'M TRYING TO GO FOR THAT MAN'S ROLEX. I WANNA IMPRESS LAUREN SOME MORE.

JJ: HEY, JOHN, WE'LL GIVE YOU A RAISE IF YOU CHANGE THOSE GUYS' CARDS AROUND AND GIVE THEM SOME BUSTED CARDS.

JHN: HOW MUCH ARE YALL GONNA PAY ME.

ALL: 50 CENT.

JHN: OKAY (CHANGING THEIR CARDS)

E: I'D SAY YOU FIT IN WITH US LIKE TIGHT PANTS.

ALL: (LOOKING AT EAMON STRANGELY)

E: WHAT?

F: TIGHT PANTS?

E: IT'S A METAPHOR

JJ: THAT WAS GAY.

E: LORD.

(THE OTHER TEAM COMES BACK)

MAN1: SO, READY TO GET BEAT?

ALL: (LAUGHING)

MAN1: YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING AT THE END OF THIS GAME

JJ: (PULLS FROM HIS DECK) NOW, YOU PULL.

MAN: (PULLS) (HAS A 4 OF HEARTS) (THROWS THE CARD OUT)

JJ: (LAUGHING) YOU SUCK.

MAN1: THAT'S NOT FUNNY.

JJ: (THROWS OUT HIS CARD)

MAN2: SHIT.

MAN1: OKAY, THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING.

JJ: AND IT'S ABOUT THE END. PULL AGAIN.

MAN: (PULLS) SON OF A. A BLANK CARD MAN?

JJ: SHOW US.

MAN1: (SHOWS THEM)

E C JJ F: (LAUGHING)

JJ: (CRACKING UP) (HEAD ON THE TABLE AND BANGING ON THE TABLE) (THROWS OUT HIS CARD) LOOKS LIKE WE WIN. AGAIN (GRABS ALL THE CHIPS AND OTHER GOODIES FROM OUT THE CENTER OF THE TABLE.

MAN3: (TAKING OFF HIS ROLEX) (HANDS IT TO CLARANCE)

C: THANKS. ALL I GOTTA DO IS GO WASH IT OFF NOW.

JJ: MMM, THAT'S THE SMELL OF VICTORY.

MAN4: YOU SHOULDN'T BRAG.

E: YOU SHOULDN'T BE AT THIS TABLE BECAUSE YOU CAN'T PLAY.

JJ C F: OOOOOOOOH.

MAN 4: I PLAY BETTER THAN YOU.

E: THEN TELL ME WHY ALL THE CHIPS ARE OVER HERE?

JJ: LETS GO EAT SOME FOOD. I'M STARVING

B B2 B3 JJ2: (STEPPING ON THE BOAT IN SUITS SMOKING CIGARS)

JJ2: NOW, WE'RE ONLY HERE TO GET MY AWARD.

B3: WHAT AWARD?

JJ2: THE CERTIFICATE THEY OFFERED ME. FOR COLLECTING THAT MONEY.

B2: BUT WE NEVER DID COLLECT THE MONEY SIR. IT WAS YOUR BROTHER JIM.

JJ2: NO, YOU SEE I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET AN EXTRA MILLION BUCKS AFTER THAT. WELL, HERE'S WHERE I GET MY BREAD.

(NOISY)

JJ2: (TAPPING A SPOON ON A GLASS) EXCUSE ME. ATTENTION. THANK YOU. I'M HONORED TO BE HERE TODAY. (TALKING)

JJ: (DROPS HIS DONUT) I KNOW THIS BITCH IS NOT STAYING ON THIS BOAT. I KNOW THAT IS NOT JEFFREY (RUBBING HIS EYES)

E: I DON'T SEE HIM

JJ: (POINTING) LOOK.

E: THAT IS JEFFREY

JJ2: I WOULD LIKE TO CALL MY BROTHER JIM UP HERE

TC: (IN ANOTHER ROOM TALKING AT A TABLE) I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

JJ: WHAT THE HELL IS HE DOING?

JJ2: GIVE IT UP FOR JIM (APPLAUSE)

JJ: (GETS ON THE PODIUM) HEY, 1ST I'D LIKE TO SAY HI. AND 2ND I DIDN'T HAVE ANY SPEECH PLANNED OUT. HONESTLY. BUT UH...I'M HAVING A GOOD TIME. HOW ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE?

AUD: YES.

JJ: IT'S GOOD TO HEAR THAT (CHECKS HIS BREATH) I'M DONE. YEAH THAT'S ALL. (WALKS OFF STAGE AND PUSHES JEFF AGAINST A WALL) WHO THE HELL TOLD YOU TO SHOW UP

HERE?

JJ2: JIM CHILL. MY BOSS INVITED ME. HE OWNS THIS BOAT AND PLUS, I'M HERE TO COLLECT MY MONEY.

JJ: I DON'T WANT ANY SHIT FROM YOU ANYMORE, AND THIS IS NOT THE PLACE FOR THAT EITHER

JJ2: HEY, LET ME GO AND LET ME FINISH WHAT I HAD TO SAY. NOW IT DOES HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT MONEY FROM BACK THEN. JIM, I NEVER TOLD YOU THIS BUT YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO COLLECT THAT MONEY. I WAS BUT THEY MIXED US UP

JJ: WHO GOT US MIXED UP.

JJ2: THE GOVERNMENT. I WAS PERMITTED TO DOING THAT SO IT WASN'T ILLEGAL FOR ME. SEE YOU COULD'VE GOTTEN ARRESTED. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BELIEVE ME BUT YOU'LL BE LOOKING STUPID IN 2 DAYS (WALKS AWAY AND POPS HIS COLLAR)

JJ: (EVIL EYING HIM AS HE WALKS AWAY) I SWEAR.

E: JIM, WITH HIM ABOARD THIS BOAT SOME BAD SHIT CAN HAPPEN.

JJ: THAT'S WHY WE NEED TO GET A REFUND. THIS IS OUR FIRST DAY AND SHIT IS ALREADY GOING BAD. (LATER)

TC: (SEES JEFFREY AND JUMPS AND SPILLS COFFEE ON HER SHIRT)

GIRLS: HA HA HA HA HA HA (POINTING AND LAUGHING)

TC: NONE OF YOU CAN LAUGH. I LOOK TWICE AS BETTER THAN YALL, EVEN WITH COFFEE ON MY CLOTHES. (LOOKS AT

HER WATCH) OOH, IT'S AFTER 10. JOHN MUST BE TIRED.

TC: (GOES TO THE CASINO ROOM) HEY JEFFREY HAVE YOU SEEN JIM (TAKES A SECOND LOOK) HUH? JEFFREY?

JJ2: TRACY MY LOVE. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DRESS? DID YOU SPILL SHIT OR COFFEE.

TC: YOU NUT. (KICKS HIM IN THE GROIN) (WALKS OFF) THERE YOU ARE JOHN. WHERE'S YOUR FATHER?

JHN: HE WENT IN THAT STORE TO BUY YOU SOMETHING AND HE WANTED ME TO WAIT HERE.

TC: WHY?

JHN: (POINTS TO A SIGN THAT SAYS NO KIDS UNDER THE AGE OF 8 ALLOWED)

TC: OH, IS EAMON WATCHING YOU?

JHN: YEAH. (YAWNS)

TC: EAMON CAN YOU TAKE JOHN UP TO OUR ROOM?

E: SURE (TAKES JOHN)

TC: THANKS

C F JJ: (COMING OUT OF THE STORE)

JJ: HEY TRACY.

TC: HI, UM DO YOU WANNA GO TO THAT DANCE TOMORROW?

JJ: WHAT TIME DOES IT START?

TC: LIKE AROUND 6.

JJ: SURE. (POINTING TO HIS SHIRT AS IF HE'S ASKING HER ABOUT THE COFFEE ON HER SHIRT)

TC: OH, THIS? COFFEE. JIM JEFFREY'S ON THIS BOAT.

JJ: YEAH I KNOW. I WANNA KEEP US SAFE. I'M GOING UP TO THE ROOM

C: YEAH ME TOO.

TC: WE ALL MIGHT AS WELL GO. I'M GOING TO TUCK JOHN IN.

JJ: WELL, WE'LL HANG OUT DOWN HERE A FEW MORE HOURS. I CHANGED MY MIND.

TC: BOYS WILL BE BOYS. (LATER IN SHOWER)

JHN: (SLEEPING)

JJ2: (COMES IN)

TC: HEARS HIM) HELLO, JOHN?

JJ2: GUESS AGAIN HONEY.

TC: JIM?

JJ2: NOPE.

TC: OH NO, JEFFREY (PULLS CURTAIN BACK) GET THE HELL OUT

JJ2: WHY? IT'S JUST YOU AND ME BABY.

TC: (PUTS ON TOWEL) I'LL CALL SECURITY

JJ2: (WALKING UP ON HER) TRACY JIM IS GONE NOW.

TC: (SLAPS HIM)

JJ2: HIT ME AGAIN AND I'LL CHOKE YOU WITH THOSE CURTAINS

TC: GO TO HELL.

JJ2: (KISSES HER)

TC: MMM. GET OFF OF ME

JJ: (COMES BACK) OH I ALMOST FORGOT...JEFFREY GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE WHAT'S GOING ON?

JJ2: SHE CAME ON TO ME I SWEAR.

JJ: JEFF I'M NOT GOING FOR THAT. HOW'D YOU GET IN THIS ROOM THEN? OBVIOUSLY YOU WALKED IN AND TRIED TO TRY SOMETHING STUPID.

JJ2: NO, IT WAS LIKE THIS.

JJ: GET OUT OF HERE JEFFREY. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR THIS.

JJ2: (LEAVES)

JJ: (GOES OVER TO TRACY AND HUGS HER) YOU ALRIGHT.

TC: YEAH.

(NEXT DAY)

(A WOMAN COMES UP TO JIM)



LADY: HEY THERE.

JJ: HI.

LADY: MY NAME'S VERONICA. WHAT'S YOUR'S?

JJ: JIM.

LADY: JIM WHAT?

JJ: JIM JACKSON.

LADY: OH, IS THAT YOUR GIRLFRIEND RIGHT THERE?

JJ: NO THAT'S MY WIFE.

LADY: UGH, MY ADVICE GET A DIVORCE WITH HER.

JJ: BITCH, GO SOMEWHERE ELSE WITH THAT TRASH TALK.

TC: BITCH, I SEE YOU AINT EVEN MARRIED. SO YOU CAN'T TALK.

LADY: WHATEVER. (WALKS AWAY) I'M GONNA BE THE BETTER MAN.

JJ: YEAH, YOU ARE A MAN. THESE RUDE ASS PEOPLE MIGHT END UP GETTING BUSTED OPEN.

E: OKAY, JUST CALM DOWN. SHE'S NOT EVEN WORTH IT.

(LATER WITH JEFFREY AND THE BULLIES) (STEALING MONEY)

B: SHIT, I DON'T KNOW THE COMBINATION TO THIS SAFE.

B2: WATCH OUT (SHOOTS IT OPEN WITH A SILENCED PP7)

JJ2: OH YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. NOW LETS GO GET ON THAT BOAT.

B2: WAIT (PULLS OUT AN AXE AND CHOPS A HOLE IN THE WALL)

JJ2: VERY CLEVER OF YOU. YOU GET A RAISE FOR THAT

B2: BUT THIS BOAT WON'T GET ANY RAISE.

JJ2: LETS GO.

SEC: (IN A ROOM WATCHING CAMERAS AND SEES THE COLLUSION BETWEEN JEFFREY AND THE BULLIES)

(THE SECURITY RUNS DOWNSTAIRS INTO THE ROOM THEY WERE IN) (5 GUARDS CHASE AFTER THEM) (AHEAD OF JEFFREY AND THE BULLIES, A DOOR CLOSES) (TO THE RIGHT IS A DOOR TO THE DOWNSTAIRS AREA) (THEY JUMP OFF OF THE SHIP INTO A SMALL MOTOR BOAT)

SEC1: GET BACK HERE

JJ2: OOH, SHIT (SPEEDS UP)

SEC1: (PULLS OUT A GUN SHOOTING AT THEM) (SHOOTS THE ENGINE)

JJ2: SHIT.

SEC: (SHOOTS B3 IN THE BUTT)

B3: AAH.

B2: (SHOOTS BACK AT THEM) (A BULLET HITS SEC2 AND HE FALLS OUT OF THE BOAT)

JJ2: THIS BOAT IS SMOKING

B1: FORGET THIS (PULLS OUT A BAZOOKA)

SEC1: OH SHIT. (THE SECURITY JUMPS OFF THE BOAT)

B1: (SHOOTS A MISSILE AND THE SECURITY BOAT BLOWS UP)

E: WAIT DID YOU HEAR THAT?

MAN: (OVER THE P A ) ATTENTION EVERYONE, PLEASE  
REPORT TO THE CASINO FOR AN URGENT MEETING. NOW.

TC: UH OH, I HOPE IT'S NOT ANYTHING BAD.

(A HOLE BREAKS IN THE FLOOR WHERE EAMON AND TRACY  
ARE

E TC: AAAAH. (THEY FALL IN)

JJ: OH GOD. WHAT THE HELL?

JHN: (LEFT BACK ON THE FIRST FLOOR)

ALL: (ENTERING CASINO)

(CAMERA SHOWS IN LOBBY WATER RISING UP TO THE  
CEILING) (TOUCHING WIRES) (THE 3RD AND BELOW FLOORS'  
POWER IS OUT)

E TC: (ON THE ELEVATOR)

E: I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT HAPPENED?

(ELEVATOR STOPS)

E: SHIT (HITS EMERGENCY BUTTON) DAMN IT (PICKS UP

EMERGENCY PHONE) (STATIC) OH NO.

TC: PLEASE DON'T TELL ME WE'RE STUCK HERE.

JHN: (SLEEP IN BED) (WATER IS FLOODING UP THE STAIRS)

C: HOW THE HELL DID THE FLOOR JUST BREAK?

JJ: I'LL CALL HER CELL PHONE I DON' SEE THEM RIGHT THERE ANYMORE

TC: (PHONE RINGS) HELLO.

JJ: IT'S JIM. WHERE DID YOU AND EAMON GO?

TC: WE'RE IN THE ELEVATORS. BUT THEY GOT STUCK.

JJ: I NEED TO GO GET JOHN FROM OFF THE FIRST FLOOR.

TC: HURRY.

JJ: I'LL BE THERE TO SAVE YOU AND EAMON AFTER THAT (HANGS UP)

C: WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

JJ: TO GET GET JOHN, TRACY AND EAMON, THEY GOT STUCK ON THE ELEVATOR. WELL, TRACY AND EAMON DID. JOHN'S STILL UPSTAIRS IN THE ROOM. I'LL BE BACK (LEAVES) (GOING DOWNSTAIRS) (HEARS WATER RUNNING) WHAT THE? (GOES FURTHER DOWN) (SEES WATER FLOWING HIGH UP) OH SHIT (RUNNING THROUGH THE WATER)

JHN: (SLEEPING) (WATER COMING UNDER BOTTOM OF DOOR SURROUNDING THE BED)

JJ: BANGS ON DOOR. JOHN OPEN THE DOOR.

JHN: (SLEEP)

JJ: OH SHIT. (KICKS DOWN THE DOOR) (RUNS TO THE BED AND PICKS UP JOHN)

JJ: WAKE UP.

JHN: DAD WHAT'S GOING ON?

JJ: COME ON WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE THERE'S BEEN A FLOOD (IN THE HALL A WALL BREAKS AND WATER COMES RUSHING THROUGH)

JJ: COME ON. (THEY RUN THROUGH THE WATER) (WATER GETS HIGHER)

JHN: I CAN'T SWIM

JJ: GET ON MY SHOULDERS

JHN: (GETS ON JIM'S SHOULDERS.) (THEY ARRIVE ON THE SECOND FLOOR BY TAKING THE STAIRS) (THEY GO TO THE CASINO DOOR)

JJ: (OPENS THE DOOR) GO IN THERE, I'LL BE BACK

JHN: WHERE DO YOU HAVE TO GO?

JJ: YOUR MOTHER AND EAMON ARE STUCK ON THE ELEVATOR ON THIS FLOOR

JHN: BE SAFE DAD (GOES IN THE CASINO ROOM AND CLOSES THE DOOR) (WATER DRIPPING FROM HIS CLOTHES) EVERYONE LISTEN, YOU PROBABLY ALREADY KNOW IT'S FLOODING.

ALL: YES, WE ALL KNOW. AN THE CASINO IS THE SAFEST

PLACE

JHN: HAS ANYONE SEEN MY SHOE?

PEOPLE: (LOOKING AROUND)

(ONE OF THE MEN THAT WERE PLAYING POKER FINDS IT  
UNDER THE TABLE)

MAN1: OH, HERE IT IS. I WONDER WHY IT WAS UNDER THERE.

C: (WHISPERS) SHIT. (HIDES THE ROLEX IN HIS POCKET)

MAN1: WAIT A MINUTE. THEY CHEATED TO WIN

MAN2: NO, LETS JUST MAKE SURE. I'LL GO TO THE CAMERA  
ROOM AND CHECK.

JHN: (QUIETLY) UH OH.

MAN2: (GOES TO THE DOOR THAT JOHN CAME THROUGH)

JHN: NO, DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR (WHEN THE MAN OPENS THE  
DOOR WATER COMES OUT)

MAN2: OOPS (CLOSES THE DOOR BACK) I'LL GO SOMEWHERE  
ELSE. (GOES TO ANOTHER DOOR)

(MEANWHILE WITH THE SECURITY AND JEFFREY'S CREW)

ALL SEC: (SWIMMING)

B3: DAMN, OUR BOAT IS BROKE DOWN.

JJ2: HERE'S A PEDAL WE CAN USE (GETS THE PEDAL AND  
STARTS ROWING)

B3: DAMN, WE GOT LUCKY (BOAT IS SMOKING EVEN MORE)

JJ2: AAH, SHIT THAT SMOKE IS GETTING IN MY EYES.

B3: AH, IT BURNS

B2: (ON FIRE) AAH. I'M ON FIRE.

B3: (LOOKS BACK AND SEES THAT THE MOTOR IS ON FIRE AND HE JUMPS AWAY AND TRIPS AND FALLS OUT THE BOAT)

JJ2: WE BETTER JUMP (THE OTHER 3 JUMP OUT OF THE BOAT)  
(THEY ALL SWIM BACK TO THE SHIP) (MEANWHILE)

JJ: (SWIMMING) (COUGHING) TRACY. EAMON

E: I CAN HEAR JIM. (THEY START BANGING ON THE DOOR)

TC: JIM. JIM JIM.

JJ: I CAN HEAR BANGING. MAYBE THAT'S THEM (SWIMS TO THE ELEVATOR AREA) (I'M HERE

TC: THAT'S HIM (STILL BANGING)

JJ: (PUTS HIS EAR UP AGAINST THE DOOR LISTENING FOR THEM) STOP BANGING

E TC: (STOPS)

JJ: OKAY, I GOT JOHN. HE'S IN THE CASINO ROOM. NOW I'M GONNA TRY TO PULL THIS DOOR OPEN AND I NEED YOU TO HELP.

E TC: (TRYING TO OPEN THE DOOR)

JJ: (SEES AN AXE FLOATING AROUND) (GRABS IT AND JAMS IT

THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF THE DOORS KEEPING THEM OPEN)  
OKAY, PULL!!!

TC E: (TRYING HARD) (THE DOOR OPENS AND WATER COMES  
RUSHING IN)

TC: OH, THANK GOD. (KISSES JIM)

JJ: OKAY, NOW LETS HEAD BACK TO THE CASINO ROOM

ALL: (SWIMS AWAY) (MEANWHILE)

(THE SECURITY HAS JEFFREY AND HIS CREW)

SEC5: WHERE'S THE MONEY?

B3: IN THE DAMN OCEAN SOMEWHERE.

SEC4: WHAT? (LOOKS IN THE WATER AND SEES THE MONEY  
FLOATING EVERYWHERE) OH SHIT.

(MEANWHILE)

(IN CASINO)

TC E JJ: (DRIPPING WET)

TC: (ARMS AROUND JIM'S SHOULDERS)

V: WELL, WELL WELL. IT'S YOU TWO. DIDN'T I SAY TO GET A  
DIVORCE?

TC: WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

V: I'M VERONICA.

TC: YOU WANNA FIGHT? (PEOPLE SURROUND THEM)



JJ: UH OH,

TC: DON'T WORRY JIM I GOT THIS.

JJ: (SITS DOWN)

V: I'M GONNA KICK YOUR ASS.

TC: OH REALLY? DO SOMETHING THEN. I'M RIGHT HERE. I'M WAITING. HIT ME IF YOU WANT TO. (THEY STEP UP TO EACH TALKING TRASH) TC: COME ON. I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED.

V: SCARED OF YOU? HELL NO. (SWINGS AT TRACY)

TC: (DUCKS)

V: (THROWS HER INTO BANISTER)

ALL: OOOH.

JHN: I CAN'T WATCH.

V: (GRABS TRACY BY HER SHIRT)

TC: (GRABS HER BY THE SHIRT AND SWINGS HER AROUND ON TO THE BANISTER)

JJ: OH SHIT.

TC V: (WINDMILLING)

TC: (GRABS HER BY THE HAIR AND SLAPS HER A FEW TIMES)

(THEY JUMP UP ON THE BANISTER)

TC: (SPEARS HER AND THEY SLIDE DOWN THE BANISTER)

THROUGH DISHES)

V: (HITS TRACY IN THE HEAD WITH A PLATE) (THEY FALL TO THE FLOOR CHOKING EACH OTHER AND ROLLING AROUND PUNCHING EACH OTHER) (MEANWHILE)

SEC1: WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO HOLD YOU FOUR IN CUSTODY.

JJ2: CUSTODY? I DON'T THINK SO.

SEC1: I THINK SO.

JJ2: RUN!!!! (THEY RUN PAST THE SECURITY AND KNOCK THEM DOWN) LETS GO TO THE CASINO ROOM. THAT'S THE CLOSEST DOOR NEARBY. (MEANWHILE)

MAN2: (GOES OVER TO THE POKER TABLE)

PEOPLE: (PLAYING POKER)

MAN2: (THROWS EVERYTHING OFF OF THE POKER TABLE)

MAN5: WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT FOR?

MAN2: YOU FOUR (POINTING AT JIM'S CREW)

JJ: TALKIN TO ME?

MAN2: YEAH YOU. GOT ANY EXCUSES WHY IT WAS A LITTLE KID UNDER THE TABLE DURING THAT POKER GAME CHEATING FOR YALL?

C: SHIT.

MAN3: YEAH, AND I WANT MY ROLEX.

C: WELL, YOU'RE NOT GETTING BACK. WE WON THAT GAME

MAN5: HOLD ON. WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT.

MAN1: THESE 4 BITCHES CHEATED TO WIN A GAME OF POKER YESTERDAY.

E: BITCHES? LET ME SIT MY DRINK DOWN (SITS HIS DRINK DOWN) COME AGAIN.

MAN1: YOU HEARD ME.

JJ: NO, YOU SAID BITCHES

C: YOU BETTER TALK TO OUR MOTHER THAT WAY. I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR LITTLE GAY ASS FRIENDS.

F: YOU KNOW IN MY COUNTRY. I COULD SLIT YOUR THROAT FOR CALLING ME A BITCH

MAN1: WELL, WE'RE NOT IN YOUR COUNTRY SO SAVE THAT.

JJ: YOU BETTER SAVE YOURSELF BEFORE I BEAT YOUR ASS

MAN4: YALL WANT WAR?

JJ: YEAH, WE WANT WAR.

E: THAT'S RIGHT (POPS HIS COLLAR)

MAN5: YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T DO THAT BECAUSE YOU JUST FLUNG SOME DIRT.

E: LOOK AT THAT SHIT AROUND YOUR MOUTH. DAMN CAKE CRUMBS AND OTHER STUFF

MAN5: YOU KNOW WHAT? I'LL FIGHT ALL OF YOU.

E: WHAT'S UP THEN? I'M NOT BACKING DOWN.

ALL: (TALKING JUNK)

MAN4: SAY IT TO MY FACE.

JJ: (GETTING IN HIS FACE)

MAN4: (SPITS)

MAN3: (POINTING AND LAUGHING)

JJ: (WIPE OFF HIS FACE) (FLIPS THE TABLE ON THE FLOOR)  
(PUNCHES MAN4)

(A HUGE CROWD FORMS) (LOUD)

E: (WHACKS A BEER BOTTLE OVER MAN5'S HEAD AND IT  
BURSTS OPEN)

MAN5: (BLEEDING)

C: (PUNCHING MAN 2 ON THE GROUND)

JJ: (CHOKING MAN4 ON ANOTHER POKER TABLE)

F: (UPPERCUTS MAN1 INTO A PICTURE ON THE WALL AND IT  
FALLS AND UNDER HIM IS A TABLE AND HE FALLS THROUGH  
IT)

MAN1: (KNOCKED OUT)

JJ: (STUFFING CARDS IN MAN4'S MOUTH)

C: (CHOKING MAN2 WITH A PAYPHONE CORD)

E: (GETS THE BEER SPRAYER AND SPRAYS BEER UP IN THE

AIR)

MANG: (SPEARS EAMON OVER THE BANISTER) (JEFFREY'S CREW ARRIVES)

JJ2: WHAT...THE...HELL?

E MANG: (FIGHTING BEHIND THE COUNTER)

E: (BREAKING PLATES OVER MANG'S HEAD)

MANG: (BLEEDING AND HUFFING AND PUFFING)

F: (BREAKS A STOOL OVER MAN 7'S HEAD)

MAN7: OW (HE TURNS AROUND AND JIM PUSHES HIM INTO A SLOT MACHINE AND IT GOES CRAZY AND MONEY SHOOTS OUT EVERYWHERE)

JHN: WOAH. (RUNS AND PICKS UP MONEY)

MAN8: MOVE YOU SHORT BITCH (PUSHES JOHN OUT OF THE WAY (BENDS OVER AND STARTS PICKING UP MONEY) (HE LIFTS UP TURNS AROUND AND RUNS INTO JIM)

JJ: LAY ANOTHER HAND ON MY SON (GRABS HIM BY THE COLLAR AND THROWS HIM HALFWAY ACROSS THE ROOM) (IN SLOW MOTION AS HE FLIES ACROSS THE ROOM EVERYONE SAYS; DAAAAAAAMMMMMMMNNNN!!!)

MAN8: (BREAKS THROUGH A POKER TABLE) (KNOCKED OUT)

JJ2: DO YOU SEE THIS?

B3: YES, AND I'M LOVING IT.

JJ2: THIS IS PURE ART. I'LL GO GET THE CAMERA GUYS

(TURNS AWAY) (AS SOON AS HE TURNS AWAY JIM APPEARS AND GRABS HIM BY THE SHOULDER) WHAT DO YOU WANT JIM?

JJ: YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT FLOOD AND I KNOW IT.

JJ2: OF COURSE.

JJ: LETS SETTLE THIS, I'M SICK OF SEEING YOUR DAMN FACE

JJ2: YOU SURE ABOUT THAT? (THE BULLIES SURROUND HIM)

E: HOLD UP CAN'T FORGET US (THE OTHER 8 MEN CONTINUE FIGHTING)

JJ2: YOU FOUR AGAINST US HA HA HA HA

JJ: HA HA MY ASS (PUNCHES HIM IN THE FACE)

JJ2: (FLIES TO THE WALL) NO HE DIDN'T (KICKS HIM IN THE GROIN AND BEGINS CHOKING HIM WITH HIS TIE)

F C E: (FIGHTING THE BULLIES)

JJ2JJ: (SEES A \$ ON THE BATHROOM DOOR)

JJ: THAT'S MY MONEY.

JJ2: NO, IT'S MINE

JJ2JJ: (FIGHTING EACH OTHER TO THE DOOR)

GUY: EVERYONE. QUIET. STOP (EVERYONE STOPS)

GUY: WHERE'S JEFFREY JACKSON?

JJ2: (COMES OUT OF THE BATHROOM) RIGHT HERE

GUY: WELL, JEFF WE HAD TO START EARLY TODAY. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE TOMORROW BUT LETS GET THIS OVER WITH. WE'VE CHOSEN JEFFREY HERE TO FIND THESE SECRET MONEY LOCATIONS.

JJ: NO!!!

GUY: EXCUSE ME?

JJ: I WAS CHOSEN TO FIND THAT MONEY, NOT HIM.

GUY: WE KNOW. WE SELECTED THE WRONG GUY. I WAS GONNA GET TO THAT. YOU'RE JIM JACKSON RIGHT?

JJ: YES.

GUY: YOU SEE, JEFFREY WAS SUPPOSED TO RECEIVE THAT MONEY. WE GOT MIXED UP BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE RELATED.

JJ2: WHO LOOKS LIKE A DUMB ASS NOW JIM?

(A SIDE OF THE BOAT EXPLODES AND IT BEGINS TO SINK)

(PEOPLE ARE SCREAMING AND GOING CRAZY) (AS THE BOAT TILTS JIM FALLS THROUGH THE BATHROOM DOOR AND INTO THE WALL)

(WATER BEGINS TO FILL UP THE BATHROOM)

JJ: AAH, (KICKS A HOLE IN THE WALL AND SLIDES THROUGH IT (FALLS INTO THE WATER) AW SHIT, THAT WAS STUPID OF ME TO DO.

(EVERYONE FALLS TO ONE SIDE OF THE ROOM AND THEY ALL BREAK THROUGH THE WALL AND THEY ALL FALL INTO THE

WATER)

JHN: UH OH, I CAN'T SWIM (AS SOON AS HE'S GETTING READY TO FALL IN THE WATER HE SEES A LIFE JACKET ON THE FLOOR AND HE GRABS IT AND PUTS IT ON)

TC E F C JHN: (ALL TOGETHER)

TC: WHERE'S JIM? (BOAT IS SINKING)

JJ: (UNDERWATER) (AFTER HE CAN'T REACH THE TOP OF THE WATER, HE PASSES OUT) (NEXT DAY WAVES ARE FLOWING AND EVERYONE IS ON THE SAND)

JJ: (LAID OUT UNCONSCIOUS)

JHN: THERE'S DAD. HE DOESN'T LOOK OKAY.

TC: (TRYING TO WAKE UP JIM) JIM. JIM WAKE UP JIM. (FEELS TO SEE IF HE'S BREATHING) OH MY GOD, SOMEONE CALL AN AMBULANCE (LATER)

JJ: (ON A STRETCHER)

JHN: IS HE GONNA BE OKAY?

TC: I HOPE SO HONEY. I HOPE SO.

JJ: (WAKING UP IN THE HOSPITAL)

TC: THANK GOD, I WAS WORRIED

JJ: OH, GOODNESS, WHY AM I HERE? WHAT HAPPENED? ARE WE BACK IN NEW BRAGDON?

TC: NO.



JJ: (SEES JOHN) HEY LITTLE MAN

JHN: ARE YOU OKAY?

JJ: I'LL BE FINE.

TC: BE SAFE HONEY, WE'LL BE BACK (LATER AT THE CAFETERIA)

JHN: THEY'RE MOVING TOO SLOW, WITH MY FOOD.

JJ: (LIGHTS GO OUT) HUH?

JJ2: GUESS WHO.

JJ: UH OH. (LOUD GUNSHOT)

TC: DID YOU HEAR THAT? (THEY ALL RUN UPSTAIRS TO JIM'S ROOM) WHAT IS THE LIGHT DOING OFF? (THEY HIT THE LIGHT)

ALL: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH

JHN: WHAT HAPPENED?

SEC: HOLY SHIT, WHAT HAPPENED.

JJ2: FORGOT MY GUN (PICKS UP THE GUN AND COVERS HIS MOUTH) (LOOKING STUPID) (THE CAMERA NEXT SHOWS JEFFREY BEHIND BARS)

JHN: (VERY ANGRY) WHY'D YOU SHOOT HIM?

JJ2: I WANTED TO. AND LIKE YOU CAN DO ANYTHING. (HOLDING A SIGN AT JOHN THAT SAYS JIM JACKSON 1975-WHATEVER YEAR IT IS IN THE TIME BEING)

JHN: DON'T MAKE A JOKE OUT OF IT. I'M COMING FOR YOU.

JJ2: HA HA. NICE TRY 5 YEAR OLD.

TC: COME ON LETS GO. (DAYS LATER THEY ARE AT THE CEMETERY)

JHN: I'M 5 YEARS OLD, AND NOW I DON'T HAVE A FATHER ANYMORE.

TC: WELL, YOU STILL HAVE US.

JHN: BUT IT'S NOT FAIR. WHY DID HE SHOOT HIM?

TC: LOOK JOHN. JEFFREY AND JIM HAVE BEEN ENEMIES FOR YEARS.

JHN: WELL, JEFFREY CAN CONSIDER ME ONE OF HIS ENEMIES NOW.

TC: LOOK LETS GO BACK TO NEW BRAGDON (LAYING FLOWERS DOWN ON JIM'S GRAVE) (KISSES HIM GOODBYE) (THEY GET IN THE CAR)

JHN: (LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW AND SEES JEFFREY RAKING LEAVES HOLD ON, STOP THE CAR (CAR STOPS AND JOHN ROLLS DOWN THE WINDOW) JEFFREY!!! (SLITTING HIS THROAT IN SIGN LANGUAGE)

JJ2: (DROPS HIS RAKE LOOKING SURPRISED)

JHN: (HOLDS A SIGN THAT SAYS JEFFREY JACKSON 1972- WHATEVER YEAR IN THE TIME BEING) YOU GOT IT COMING

E: LITTLE MAN. YOU'RE GONNA GET JEFFREY?

JHN: OH, YOU BETTER BELIEVE THAT. IN THE NEXT 10 YEARS, I'LL BE LOOKING FOR HIM. (CAR DRIVES OFF) (AS IT'S DRIVING

AWAY THE SCREEN GOES BLACK)

(THE END)