

## Money Chase 3

(CAMERA IS SHOWING THE CITY OF NEW BRAGDON)

NR: HEY EVERYONE. DON'T RECOGNIZE THE VOICE? WELL JUST TO LET YOU KNOW. IT'S JOHN. THAT'S RIGHT, JOHN JACKSON. I'M 20, JUST GOT OUT OF COLLEGE, AND BELIEVE ME, I'M NOT HAPPY AFTER WHAT I HEARD. MY FATHER WAS AT A BANQUET AND JEFFREY SHOWED UP THERE (SHOWING THE SCENE IN KIND OF A BLURRY VISION) TRYING SOME STUPID SHIT. AND YEAH, HE MURDERED MY FATHER AT THE HOSPITAL. I'M A GROWN MAN NOW, BUT JIM, WAS THE BEST GUY I EVER MET. I WAS LUCKY TO HAVE HIM AS A FATHER, BUT NOW I'M NOT SO LUCKY, SINCE HE'S GONE. I MEAN IT WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER IF THE BOTH OF US TOOK OUT JEFFREY. NOW I DIDN'T HEAR ABOUT THIS UNTIL I WAS FIVE. I DIDN'T REALLY PAY ATTENTION. BUT NOW I REALLY UNDERSTAND. JUST SIT BACK AND WITNESS MY STORY

JHN: (WAKING UP, RUBBING HIS EYES. CUTS OFF THE ALARM CLOCK. TV IS ON)

(YAWNS) (STARING AT THE TV) (GOES DOWNSTAIRS AND TURNS ON THE TV) (DRINKING COFFEE)

NEWS: WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR AN URGENT MESSAGE. WE HAVE ANOTHER CANDIDATE RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT. JEFFREY JACKSON HAS BEEN ADDED TO THE THIRD PARTY CAUCUS. WE CAN'T SPEAK WITH HIM AS OF RIGHT NOW, BECAUSE HE'S IN JAIL.

JHN: (SPITS OUT THE COFFEE) JEFFREY? WHAT? WE CAN'T HAVE A CRIMINAL RUNNING THIS COUNTRY.

DE: WHAT'S GOING ON? UGH CLEAN THIS COFFEE UP. DID YOU SPIT THAT OUT?

JHN: JEFFREY IS RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT.

DE: WHO IS JEFFREY?

JHN: MY UNCLE.

DE: I DON'T KNOW HIM.

JHN: REMEMBER BACK WHEN WE WERE ABOUT 5, AND WE WERE AT THAT BANQUET WITH MY FATHER AND THAT'S WHEN I MET YOU? AND WE WERE JUST LISTENING TO WHAT THE ADULTS WERE TALKING ABOUT?

DE: ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT WHEN THAT BOAT SANK? BUT ANYWAY, WHAT'S WRONG?

JHN: HE'S A CRIMINAL. AND YES THAT'S WHEN.

DE: YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING.

JHN: NO, WHAT DO I HAVE TO LIE FOR? I'VE GOT PROOF THAT HE'S A CRIMINAL. RIGHT NOW ON THAT TV, THEY'RE NOT EVEN SHOWING HIM GIVING HIS SPEECH. HE'S IN JAIL RIGHT NOW.

DE: YOU KNOW HOW I KNOW YOU'RE LYING? BECAUSE THEY WOULDN'T LET A CRIMINAL RUN FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JHN: MAYBE THEY KNOW HE'S A CRIMINAL. OR MAYBE THEY DON'T

DE: LETS FIND OUT. AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN MAYBE THEY KNOW?

JHN: MAYBE HE'S ON PROBATION BUT HE CAN STILL RUN FOR

PRESIDENT.

DE: OKAY WHATEVER. WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR BREAKFAST?

JHN: WOAH, THAT WAS UNEXPECTED. UM I DON'T KNOW COOK ANY THING.

DE: OKAY, IT'S IN THE MICROWAVE.

JHN: WHAT?

DE: I ALREADY COOKED.

JHN: HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DOWN HERE?

DE: MMMM SINCE...LIKE...7 O CLOCK.

JHN: JEEZ. YOU SHOULD'VE TURNED ON THE TV TO SEE WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

DE: JUST TAKE YOUR MIND OFF OF IT FOR NOW. JUST EAT. THAT'LL CALM YOU DOWN.

JHN: YEAH, I BETTER EAT SOME THING, I'VE GOTTA WORK TODAY. I'LL HAVE TO EAT IT ON THE WAY TO WORK. I'M GOING TO JUMP IN THE SHOWER.

(FEW MINUTES LATER)

JHN: OKAY I'LL SEE YOU LATER.

ALL: ALRIGHT.

JHN: (DRIVING) THERE'S THE JAIL RIGHT THERE. (GOING IN THE JAIL) HEY BOSS, I NEED TO SEE JEFFREY JACKSON.

BOSS: FOR WHAT?

JHN: I HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT HIM.

BOSS: WHAT?

JHN: RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT. YOU DIDN'T SEE IT ON TV?

BOSS: MR. JACKSON THAT'S OLD NEWS.

JHN: I KNOW, BUT COME ON THAT'S MY UNCLE.

BOSS: GO AHEAD. I'LL CALL HIM TO A BOOTH. (GETTING ON THE PA) WILL JEFFREY JACKSON PLEASE REPORT TO A TELEPHONE BOOTH IMMEDIATELY?

JJ2: WHAT IS IT NOW? (ARRIVING AT A BOOTH) WHO ARE YOU?

JHN: I'M YOUR NEPHEW. YOU KNOW, THE NEPHEW THAT DOESN'T HAVE A FATHER ANYMORE. I'M SURE YOU KNOW WHO I AM.

JJ2: OH...JOHN? THAT'S YOUR NAME ISN'T IT?

JHN: YEAH!!! AND WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE TRYING TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT? THEY CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT.

JJ2: I SEE THAT THEY DID THOUGH.

YOU: YOU KNOW WHAT? TRY ME. I WORK HERE. DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT HAVING PRIVILEGES AROUND HERE ANYMORE. I RUN THIS. MESSING WITH ME? WANNA KILL MY FATHER? OH YOU'LL PAY. (GOES AWAY)

JSTN: (COMING AT THE BOOTH AFTER JOHN) HEY DAD, WHO WAS THAT?

JJ2: MY NEPHEW.

JSTN: OH. WELL, I GOT THE BOMB (WHISPERS) SO WHEN DO WE GET BUSH?

JJ2: SOON. WE WILL GET HIM. I KNOW BEFORE THIS ELECTION SOMETHING'S GONNA HAPPEN. I MEAN I'M IN THIRD PLACE. THIS WILL GIVE ME A HIGHER ADVANTAGE OF WINNING. THIS PLAN HAS TO WORK.

JSTN: OKAY, I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER.

JJ2: HEY WAIT (USING SIGN LANGUAGE TELLING HIM TO COME HERE) (WHISPERS) PUT THE BOMB SOMEWHERE. HIDE IT.

JSTN: ALRIGHT.

JJ2: (DOES AN EVIL LAUGH)

(TRAFFIC JAM WITH JOHN IN THE CAR)

JHN: MOVE!!!! (HONKING HIS HORN) (A CAR BEHIND JOHN BLOWS UP. THE GLASS IN THE BACK WINDOW OF JOHN'S CAR SHATTERS EVERYWHERE) (PEOPLE ARE SCREAMING) (JOHN LOOKS UP AND SEES A HELICOPTER DROPPING BOMBS FROM THE SKY)

PERSON: (SCREAMING) (A HUGE ROCK FALLS ON HIS HEAD) (EXPLOSIONS EVERYWHERE)

JHN: (GETS OUT OF THE CAR AND SEES A BOMB COMING RIGHT AT HIM) (THE BOMB HITS THE FRONT OF HIS CAR AND THE CAR FLIES UP IN THE AIR FLIPPING NUMEROUS TIMES) AAAAAHHHHHHH! (COVERING HIS HEAD) (THE CAR LANDS ON IT'S SIDE) (COUGHING) (SLOWLY GETS OUT OF THE CAR) (RUNS TO GET IN ANOTHER CAR)

JHN: (DRIVING OFF) (HE SEES A BOMB FALL TO THE GROUND AS HE'S LOOKING BACK AND THEN HE CRASHES AND THE AIRBAG COMES OUT) DANG!!! GET THE HECK OFF OF ME!!!! (FIGHTING WITH THE AIRBAG) (LOOKING FOR SOMETHING SHARP) (HE GETS OUT OF THE CAR AND RUNS) (A BAZOOKA IS HANGING FROM THE HELICOPTER AND IT FIRES A MISSILE AT JOHN) (THEY MISS AND IT HITS EVERYTHING ELSE IN THEIR WAY)

JHN: (TRIPS) CRAP!!! (A CAR IS ROLLING AND FLIPPING AND HEADING JOHN'S WAY. HE JUMPS OUT THE WAY OF THE CAR COMING) (THE CAR BLOWS UP) (GETS UP AND DUSTS HIMSELF OFF, AND RUNS) (ERIC PARKS BY HIM IN HIS CORVETTE)

E: GET IN.

JHN: ERIC?

(ROCKS ARE FALLING AHEAD OF JOHN. ERIC SNATCHES HIM IN THE CAR AND SPEEDS OFF) (THE ROCKS LEAVES A BIG HOLE IN THE GROUND)

E: MAN YOU ALMOST GOT CRUSHED. ARE YOU OKAY?

JHN: YEAH, BUT I'M A LITTLE SHOCKED AT WHAT JUST HAPPENED BACK THERE.

(THE HELICOPTER FOLLOWS THEM)

E: (LOOKING IN THE MIRROR) OH CRAP (SPEEDS UP)

(THE HELICOPTER SHOOTS THE BACK WINDOW OUT)

BOTH: AAAAAHHHHHH.

(THEY SHOOT OUT THE TIRES)

(THE CAR IS SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL)

(AS THE CAR IS SPINNING, JOHN PULLS OUT HIS GUN AND FIRES AT THE HELICOPTER AND IT CRASHES)

(CAR STOPS)

E: (LOOKING AT THE DAMAGE OF HIS CAR) DANG THIS MILLION DOLLAR CORVETTE LOOK LIKE TRASH NOW.

JHN: FREEZE, NONE OF YOU IN THAT CHOPPER, MOVE REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE.

E: LET ME CHECK MY ENGINE. (LIFTS UP THE HOOD)  
(SMOKING)

BOTH: (COUGHING)

(THE CAR BLOWS UP AND BLOWS THEM AWAY) (JOHN IS UNCONSCIOUS)

E: (GETTING UP COUGHING)

(THE CHOPPER BEGINS TO SPIN AND IT SWIPES ERIC BY THE STOMACH AND SWINGS HIM INTO A STORE AND HE FLIES THROUGH THE GLASS)

JHN: (LATER WAKING UP) HUH? WHAT HAPPENED? (AT THE NEWBRAGDON HOSPITAL IN A BED WITH HIS LEG AND HIS ARM IN A BANDAGE. A BAND AID ON HIS FOREHEAD) HUH? DENICE?

DE: HI BABY (SLIGHTLY CRYING)

JHN: WHY AM I HERE?

DE: HONEY, YOU WERE KNOCKED OUT, YOU WERE INVOLVED IN A HUGE ACCIDENT. LOOK ON TV.

NEWS: AN ACCIDENT HAS OCCURRED NOT TO LONG AGO RIGHT HERE IN THIS WHOLE AREA. THE WHOLE SCENE WAS LEFT WITH VANDALISM. SOME SAY IT WAS A HELICOPTER INVOLVED IN THIS SITUATION AND THAT'S THE REASON WHY THIS ALL HAPPENED, BUT AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, I HAVE NO CLUE HOW THIS HAPPENED. NOW BACK TO YOU GILLIAN.

JHN: BUT WHY?

FR: DON'T WORRY, WE'RE HERE TO SUPPORT YOU.

JHN: I KNOW WHO DID THIS, AND I'M GOING THERE NOW.

DE: NO JOHN, GET SOME REST. YOU NEED IT.

JHN: FINE.

(2 DAYS LATER)

(AT ERIC'S FUNERAL)

DE: (CRYING)

JHN: THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE. (LOOKING AT THE COFFIN)  
(PUTTING FLOWERS NEXT TO THE COFFIN)

(SOMETHING EXPLODES)

JHN: WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS THAT?

(EVERYONE PANICKING AND RUNNING EVERYWHERE)

JHN: (LOOKING FOR DENICE) DENICE WHERE ARE YOU?

FR: WHERE IS EVERYONE?

(GUNSHOTS)

(THE HUMAN STAMPEDE CLEARS)

(DENICE IS MISSING)

JHN: HEY WHERE'S DENICE.

DE: (BEING THROWN INTO A CAR.) AHHHH. HELP.

FR: THERE SHE IS

(THE CAR DRIVES OFF)

JHN: OH NO. THEY TOOK HER.

FR: (JUMPS IN THE CAR AND CHASES AFTER THEM)

(A HAND STICKS OUT THE OTHER CAR'S WINDOW AND A GUN SHOOT A TIRE OUT)

FR: AAAHHH!!!

(CAR GOING CRAZY) (CRASHES INTO A STREET POLE)

FR: DANG THEY GOT AWAY!!!!

JHN: DON'T WORRY I GOT THAT LICENSE PLATE NUMBER. IT'S 5G37KL. I SAW THEIR HAND TOO. IT HAD A ROSE TATTOO ON IT.

FR: ROSE TATTOO HUH!! WE GOTTA CALL THE COPS. LISTEN TO ME.

JA: (SMACKS HIM) CALM DOWN WE'LL DO THAT.

(LATER AT NEW BRAGDON CITY JAIL)

FR: YES, I'D LIKE TO REPORT A KIDNAPPING SCHEME.

CHIEF: OKAY WHAT'S YOUR NAMES?

JHN: I'M A COP SIR. JOHN JACKSON.

FR: MY NAME'S FRANK ROLLAND.

JA: AND MY NAME'S JANELL HOWARDS

FR: AND THEY SHOT ONE OF OUR TIRES OUT ON OUR CAR.

COP: OKAY. RIGHT THIS WAY.

FR: (COMING OUT OF A ROOM)

JHN: SO WHAT HAPPENED?

FR: I REPORTED THE DISAPPEARANCE OF DENICE AND THEY SAID THEY'LL DO WHATEVER THEY CAN DO ABOUT IT.

JHN: OH WELL, LETS JUST GET OUT OF HERE. WAIT I WANNA GO SEE JEFFREY AND TELL HIM HE'S IN SERIOUS TROUBLE IF HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS.

FR: DO YOU NEED ME TO COME WITH YOU?

JHN: NAH, JUST STAY HERE. IT'LL BE QUICK.

(GOES TO THE BOOTH BY JEFFREY)

JJ2: WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JHN: LISTEN, IF YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH ANY OF

THIS CRAZY STUFF THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO ME, THEN I SWEAR I WILL STOMP THE MESS OUT OF YOU LIKE A FIRE.

JJ2: WOAH WOAH, SUCH UGLY LANGUAGE FROM A HANDSOME FELLA.

JHN: DON'T SAY THAT QUEER STUFF TO ME.

JJ2: LISTEN, THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP ME FROM RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT. ONCE I WIN, I'M ABNEGATING THIS TOWN.

JHN: YOU WON'T BE DOING ANYTHING. I WON'T LET YOU WIN. KEEP DREAMING. NO ONE'S GONNA VOTE FOR A CRIMINAL

JJ2: OH THEY WILL.. AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN ABOUT ME BEING UP TO SOMETHING OR PLANNING STUFF TO HAPPEN TO YOU?

JHN: DON'T GET STUPID. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

JJ2: LOOK, YOU NEED TO GET SOME REST

JHN: THE HECK WITH REST. I WANT TO KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON.

JJ2: YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU MUST REALLY BE SLEEPY.

JHN: I STILL WANNA KNOW HOW THE HECK YOU GOT TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT. I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT. I JUST WANT DENICE BACK.

JJ2: DENICE? WHO'S THAT?

JHN: DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT. (LOOKS AT JEFF'S HAND) ROSE TATTOO? WHERE'D YOU GET IT?

JJ2: ABOUT 20 YEARS AGO. I WAS ABOUT YOUR AGE.

JHN: REALLY? I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW THAT HAND STICKING OUT OF A VAN'S WINDOW SHOOTING AT ME WITH A GUN.

JJ2: YOU MUST'VE SAW ANOTHER PERSON WITH THE SAME TATTOO.

JHN: I'LL BE WATCHING YOU.

JJ2: WATCHING ME? PLEASE, I HAVE OTHERS WATCHING YOU. WHO ELSE DO YOU THINK TRIED TO KILL YOU IN THAT ACCIDENT THAT DAY WITH THE HELICOPTER

JHN: DON'T HAVE ME EMBARRASS YOU IN FRONT OF THESE PEOPLE.

JJ2: DO IT THEN. LOOK, YOU CAN'T EVEN DO IT. HA HA HA HA HA.

JHN: SHUT UP! I'LL BEAT THE LIVING CRAP OUT OF YOU. YOU HEAR ME? (SECURITY TAKING HIM AWAY)

FR: WHAT HAPPENED?

JHN: LETS JUST GO HOME.

(AT HOME)

FR: HEY EVERYONE, I'M GOING TO SLEEP.

ALL: GOODNIGHT.

(NEXT DAY AT NEWBRAGDON CAPITAL WITH CHARLES AND HOWARD)

HOW: LOOK, YOU WRINKLED OLD PIECE OF CRAP. I CAN DO A BETTER JOB THAN YOU AS THE PRESIDENT. THESE PAST FOR YEARS WERE A DISASTER..

CH: LOOK, ALL YOU DO IS TALK TALK TALK, THIS IS WHAT I DO. (PUNCHES HOWARD)

HOW: OH YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THAT (SLAPS CHARLES AND GRABS HIM BY THE COLLAR CHOKING HIM)

CH: (CHOKING HOWARD ALSO)

HOW: (KNEES HIM IN THE GROIN AND CHARLES SNEEZES BY MISTAKE ON HOWARD'S SHIRT)  
UGH. NASTY

CH: (KARATE KICKS HOWARD IN THE HEAD AND HOWARD FLIES BACK INTO THE FOOD TABLE)  
GET UP!!! (STOMPING HIM IN THE FACE) (PICKS HIM UP AND THROWS HIM OVER ANOTHER TABLE) (ATTACKING HIM WITH A BAG OF SALAD)

HOW: (FIGHTING OUT OF IT AS HE GETS UP AND THEN HE SPEARS CHARLES OUT OF THE WINDOW)

BOTH: (ROLLING AROUND PUNCHING EACH OTHER)

(LATER CHARLES AT A MEETING AND A LIMO IS PARKED OUTSIDE)

JSTN: (DRESSED UP IN DISGUISE) CHARLES YOUR RIDE TO YOUR NEXT MEETING IS OUT PARKED WAITING FOR YOU.

CH: THANK YOU KINDLY SIR. (GETS IN LIMOUSINE)

JSTN: (GETS IN AND LOCKS THE DOORS)

CH: PHEW, IT'S HOT IN HERE. SIR CAN YOU TURN ON THE AIR CONDITIONING?

JSTN: (IGNORES HIM)

CH: EXCUSE ME

JSTN: (DRIVES OFF VERY FAST)

CH: AHM, WHAT'S GOING ON?

JSTN: (MAKES A U-TURN)

CH: YOU WERE GOING THE RIGHT WAY SIR.

JSTN: OH, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ANY MEETING.

CH: PARDON?

JSTN: (TURNS ON THE SMOKE SHAFT) (SMOKE IS EVERYWHERE)

CH: (COUGHING) HELP, WHAT'S GOING ON?

JSTN: HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA.

CH: (FALLS ASLEEP)

CH: (LATER HE WAKES UP AND IS TIED UP) UM WHERE AM I?

ALANA: (JUSTIN'S GIRLFRIEND) HI MR. PRESIDENT

CH: WHO ARE YOU?

AL: I WORK FOR JEFFREY JACKSON. I'M HERE TO GET RID OF YOU.

CH: (SEES ROPES ON HIM AND DENICE)

DE: HI BUSH I'M A FAN

CH: SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.

DE: THIS APE STRAPPED US UP.

AL: EXCUSE ME. APE?

DE: THAT IS WHAT I SAID.

AL: OKAY TRAMP, I'M NOT THE ONE.

DE: HOW OLD ARE YOU ANYWAY? AREN'T YOU TOO OLD FOR JUSTIN?

AL: WELL, I'M FORTY AND HE'S 19. WHAT A BIG DIFFERENCE HUH?

DE: YOU SUCK, AND JUSTIN FOR A LITTLE ADVICE I KNOW YOU COULD'VE DONE BETTER THAN THIS.

AL: EXCUSE ME.

DE: THAT'S RIGHT. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF.

AL: THAT IS IT!!!!I'VE HAD IT. (SLAPS DENICE)

DE: OH YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT ONE. I TAKE KARATE LESSONS.

AL: WOULDN'T THAT BE AN INTERESTING MATCH, I KNOW JUDO.

DE: MY KARATE IS WAY BETTER THAN YOUR JUDO.

AL: NICE JOKE. I HAVE TO LEAVE (SHUTS THE DOOR)

(LATER)

JHN: WHERE IS THE PHONE? I SAT IT RIGHT HERE ON THE COUNTER.

FR: OH, I ACCIDENTLY PUT IT IN THE REFRIGERATOR WHEN I WAS GETTING SOME SALAD.

JHN: WHY DIDN'T YOU GET IT BACK OUT?

FR: OH I WAS TOO BUSY EATING AND THEN I FORGOT ABOUT IT.

JHN: THAT WAS DUMB.

FR: YOU NEED TO USE IT?

JHN: NO, IT JUST NEEDS TO CHARGE.

(BACK WITH KERRY)

HOW: (HOLDING AN ICE PACK ON HIS FACE)

MAN: ARE YOU OKAY SIR?

HOW: YEAH, I'M FINE, BUT I CAN'T GO TO THE DEBATE LOOKING LIKE THIS.

(BACK WITH DENICE)

DE: I NEED TO GET TO THAT DOOR. (STRUGGLING TO GET UP WITH THE CHAIR) (FALLS BACK DOWN AND THE TWO BACK LEGS OF THE CHAIR BREAK OFF)

DE: (STILL TRYING TO GET BACK UP)

CH: (LAUGHING UNDER HIS SHIRT)

DE: SHUT UP! WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING WHEN YOU SHOULD BE HELPING?

CH: I'M SORRY BUT I COULDN'T HELP IT

AL: (COMES BACK IN) OKAY YOU TWO WILL BE STAYING IN HERE WITH NO FOOD OR NONE OF THAT GOOD STUFF. ENJOY SWEATING. (TURNS ON THE HEAT TO 70 DEGREES AND WALKS BACK OUT)

DE: NO! I GOTTA CUT THAT HEAT OFF. (SCOOTING TOWARD THE HEAT CONTROL)

CH: (STILL LAUGHING)

DE: SHUT UP!!! DO YOU WANNA SWEAT OR BE REGULAR?

CH: REGULAR.

DE: OKAY. DON'T LAUGH AT ME. (STILL STRUGGLING)

CH: HERE LADY, USE THESE SCISSORS

DE: WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?

CH: I TRIM MY HAIR WITH THEM.

DE: UGH. OKAY, I'LL STILL TAKE THEM

CH: (GIVES HER THE SCISSORS)

DE: (CUTS THE ROPE OFF AND TURNS OFF THE HEAT) (TRIES TO UNLOCK THE DOOR) I KNEW SHE WAS GONNA DO THAT.

CH: YOUNG LADY, AREN'T YOU GONNA CUT ME LOOSE?

DE: NO! YOU'VE GOT THE GIGGLES SO JUST STAY HERE

CH: LADY I'M THE PRESIDENT.

DE: FINE (CUTS HIM LOOSE)

CH: THANK YOU

DE: NOW HOW TO ESCAPE?

CH: (SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS)

DE: COME ON YOU'RE THE PRESIDENT.

CH: JUST SLIDE THIS CARD THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE DOOR.

DE: (SLIDES THE CARD) (A DOG COMES RUNNING TOWARD THEM)

AAAAHHH!!! (QUICKLY SHUTS THE DOOR BACK)

DOG: (SLIDING ON IT'S PAWS TRYING TO STOP ITSELF BUT IT HIT'S THE DOOR AND BREAKS THROUGH IT) (LAYING ON HIS SIDE)

CH: (KICKS THE DOG AND IT SLIDES ACROSS THE FLOOR)

DOG: AARRRFF!!!

CH: (LAUGHING)

DE: IS THAT ALL YOU DO?

CH: WELL, THROUGHOUT THE DAY.

DE: OKAY LETS GO.

OTHER DOG: (GROWLS AT THEM)

DE: (KICKS IT IN THE CHIN)

OD: (BITES DENICE'S LEG)

DE: AAAHHH! (SPRAYS THE DOG WITH PERFUME)

OD: ARF ARF ARF ARF. (CRYING)

DE: (PUTS THE DOG IN THE TRASH AND TIES THE BAG UP)

CH: (LEAVING DENICE)

DE: HEY, WAIT FOR ME.

(AT THE DEBATE)

MAN: JEFFREY WILL BE HERE SHORTLY. PLEASE BE PATIENT.  
(LOOKING AT HIS WATCH)

MAN2: (BRINGING IN JEFFREY) HERE HE IS

JJ2: (IN HANDCUFFS) HOW'S EVERYONE? (EVERYONE GETS  
SILENT AND STARES AT HIM)

HOW: GOOD EVENING. JEFFREY JACKSON HOW ARE YOU?  
(COVERING HIS EYE)

JJ2: FINE AND YOU?

HOW: GOOD (SHAKES HIS HAND AND JEFFREY SEES THE  
SWELL)

JJ2: OOOOHHH. HE'S GOT A SHINER.

PERSON: OOOHHH. LORD HAVE MERCY!!!!

K: WHERE'S CHARLES

JJ2: (STARTS SWEATING) (GUNSHOTS)

PEOPLE: AAAAAHHHHH

MAN: DON'T PANIC. PLEASE REMAIN CALM

PERSON: YOU EXPECT ME TO BE CALM LISTENING TO GUNSHOTS?

PEOPLE (RUNNING EVERYWHERE)

JSTN: (IN A BLACK SUIT) GET DOWN NOW!!! (SHOOTING PEOPLE)

ROBERT: (HELPING JUSTIN) (PRETENDS TO HOLD JEFFREY HOSTAGE)

ROB: NO ONE MOVE

JA: (STANDS UP) WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

AL: (SHOOTS JANELL)

FR: NO!!! JANELL SPEAK.

JA: (DIES)

AL: (SHOOTS A CHANDELIER AND IT FALLS ON THEM)

JHN; (WATCHING DEBATE ON TV) OH NO!!!

DE: (RUNNING IN THE HOUSE)

CH: (COMING IN AFTER HER)

DE: JOHNATHAN

JHN: HEY DENICE I MISSED YOU. (HUGS HER)

JHN: UH WHAT IS BUSH DOING HERE?

CH: LONG STORY. LOOK WE HAVE TO GET TO THE DEBATE AND STOP JEFFREY.

JHN: I KNEW HE WAS UP TO SOMETHING.

DE: WHERE'S FRANKIE AND JANELL?

JHN: I JUST SAW ON TV THAT A CHANDELIER CRUSHED THEM.

CH: I'M CALLING THE COPS. WHERE'S THE PHONE?

JHN: IT'S RIGHT HERE.

CH: (CALLING THE FBI) I NEED A LARGE GROUP OF POLICE AT THE DEBATE NOW. HURRY.

DE: LETS GO.

(THEY RUN TO A LIMOUSINE OUTSIDE)

CH: GET IN.

(AT THE DEBATE)

JSTN: NOBODY MOVE OR HE DIES

JJ2: (WHISPERS) MAN NOT SO ROUGH

PEOPLE: (STILL RUNNING)

AL: LETS GO.

JSTN: (GRABS JEFFREY AND THEY RUN OUTSIDE) (OUTSIDE ARE 21 CARS BLOCKING THEM OFF)

JJ2: AW MAN.

JIGSBY: (ANOTHER HELPER) (COMES IN A HELICOPTER) UP HERE. (THROWS DOWN THE LADDER AND THEY CLIMB ON IT)

COP: FREEZE!!!

ALL: (CONTINUES CLIMBING)

COP: (SHOOTS AT THEM BUT HE MISSES)

PERSON: CAN'T YOU DO BETTER THAN THAT?

COP: (SHOOTS PERSON)

(THE HELICOPTER LIES AWAY)

JIGS: HOW'S THIS (HAS A BUTTON AND THE BUTTON IS PRESSED AND IT BLOWS UP UNDER WATER BY THE DEBATE HOUSE AND WATER FLOODS EVERYWHERE

(PEOPLE DROWNING)

(JOHN, CHARLES, AND DENICE ARE IN ANOTHER HELICOPTER)

CH: WE'RE TOO LATE

JIGS: (SIDESWIPE JOHN'S HELICOPTER)

JHN: HEY!!!

JIGS: (THROWS A DOG IN JOHN'S HELICOPTER)

DE: AAAAH

CH: QUIET.

DE: OOH. YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT. (PUSHES BUSH OUT OF THE WINDOW)

CH: AAAAAAH (SPLASH)

DOG: (GOING TOWARD JOHN)

JHN: HERE BOY, HAVE THIS BAG OF CHIPS (POURS OUT THE CHIPS)

DOG: (GROWLS)

JHN: WOAH!!! EASY BOY

DOG: (STILL GROWLING AND THEN JUMPS TOWARD JOHN AND JOHN MOVES OUT THE WAY AND THE DOG FLIES OUT THE WINDOW (SPLASH)

JHN: (AFTER HE MOVED OUT THE WAY HE ACCIDENTLY HIT THE STEERING WHEEL AND IT TURNED AND LET DENICE OUT)

JHN: (GRABS HER HAND)

DE: DON'T LET ME GO

JHN: (STRUGGLING) (PULLS HER IN)

JIGS: (SIDESWIPE THEM)

JHN: HOLD ON TO SOMETHING.

JIGS: (SIDESWIPE THEM AGAIN WHILE ALANA IS SHOOTING AT THEM AND MISSING. THE HELICOPTERS ARE CLOSE ENOUGH THAT DENICE GRABS THE GUN OUT THE WINDOW WITH ALANA HOLDING ON TO IT. DENICE FALLS OUT WITH ALANA BUT BOTH OF THEM ARE HOLDING ON TO THE LEDGE AND THE GUN FALLS)

AL: (KICKS DENICE)

DE: (KICKS HER BACK AND THEY ARE STILL HOLDING ON TO THE LEDGES)

AL: I'M TIRED OF YOU

DE: (KICKS HER IN THE NECK AND ONE OF ALANA'S HANDS LET GO OF THE LEDGE)

(BOTH ARE STILL KICKING AT EACH OTHER)

(MEANWHILE)

JHN: (SIDESWIPE JEFFREY AND THEIR HELICOPTER FALLS A LOOSE)

JIGS: (THROWS A GRENADE IN JOHN'S HELICOPTER. JOHN CAN'T REACH IT. JIGSBY'S HELICOPTER CRASHES INTO THE NBPS SIGN AND EXPLODES)

DE: (WRAPS HER LEGS AROUND ALANA) I TOLD YOU I WOULD DROP YOU (PULLS ALANA DOWN AND SHE FALLS INTO THE WATER AFTER A SHARK JUMPS UP AND EATS HER.

JHN: JUMP!!! (HE GRABS DENICE AND THEY JUMP IN THE WATER AND THEIR HELICOPTER EXPLODES)

DE: (COUGHING) JOHN, JOHN, JOHN WHERE ARE YOU? (SEES HIS SHIRT FLOAT UP WITH RED STUFF ON IT AND SHE THINKS

HE IS DEAD (CAUSING TEARS) WHY? (SWIMS TO SHORE AND  
JEFFREY GRABS HER.) AAH

JIGS: YOU THOUGHT WE DIED, HA GUESS AGAIN

JSTN: NOW IT'S ABOUT TIME WE BLOW UP THE WHITE HOUSE.

DE: WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO ME?

JJ2: OH YOU'LL SEE MY DEAR. (CAR PULLS UP BY THEM)

ROB: GET IN. (THEY THROW DENICE IN THE TRUNK AND GET IN  
THE CAR AND DRIVES OFF)

( A FEW SECONDS LATER)

JHN: (SWIMMING TO SURFACE WITH SHIRT OFF COUGHING.)  
DENICE. DENICE (SEES HIS SHIRT.) SHE MUST HAVE THOUGHT  
I DIED, THESE WERE JUST HOT CHEETO STAINS. NOT BLOOD.

CH: COME. GIVE ME YOUR HAND. (PULLS HIM OUT THE WATER)

JHN: THANKS.

CH: THEY TOOK DENICE, THEY'RE NOT DEAD. I TRIED TO STOP  
THEM BUT I GOT HERE TO LATE.

JHN: WE HAVE TO FIND HER

CH: NO, YOU DO. I'M GOING TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

JHN: FINE. I'M ON MY OWN THEN.

HOW: (SWIMMING AND STRUGGLING) (COUGHING)

SAFETY PATROL GUY: (FLOATING IN THE WATER)

HOW: (TAKES THE LIFE JACKET OFF OF HIM AND PUTS IT ON AND THEN SWIMS AWAY)

CH: (ARRIVING AT THE WHITE HOUSE) (WATER DRIPPING FROM HIS SUIT)

MAN: SIR YOU LOOK AWFUL.

CH: I WAS GOING FOR A SWIM.

MAN: SIR, WE GOTTA GET YOU ANOTHER SUIT. YOU'RE LATE FOR THE DEBATE.

CH: (LATER GETTING IN A LIMO) (ARRIVING NEAR THE PLACE) AAAH. TURN AROUND, WATER IS HEADING THIS WAY.

LIMO: (TURNS AROUND AND SPEEDS OFF) (WATER IS CHASING AFTER THE LIMO)

CH: STEP ON IT. (LOOKING BACK AT THE WATER)

LIMO: (ARRIVING AT THE WHITE HOUSE)

CH: (HOLDING HIS HEART) (GOING TOWARD THE FRONT DOOR OF THE WHITE HOUSE) (AS SOON AS HE OPENS THE DOOR, IT EXPLODES EVERYWHERE)

JHN: (ENTERING A RESTAURANT) CAN I GET A CUP OF WATER?

WOMAN: SURE, JUST A MOMENT.

JHN: (WAITING IMPATIENTLY) THANKS.

MONICA: I'M MONICA, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

JHN: JOHN. WOAH I FELL KIND OF SLEEPY. (FALLS OUT)

JHN: (WAKING UP) WHERE AM I?

MO: RISE AND SHINE SLEEPY HEAD

JHN: MONICA IS THAT YOU?

MO: YEAH. LOOK DOWN IF YOU WANT TO.

JHN: (LOOKS DOWN AND SEES LAVA) AAAH. HOW'D WE GET LIKE THIS?

MO: IT WAS ALL APART OF THE PLAN.

JJ2: THIS IS WHEN I PUT YOU AWAY (LOWERS THEM)

JHN: NO!!! GET US OFF OF THIS.

DE: (SWEATY) I CAN'T BREATHE.

JHN: YOU CAN'T DO THIS!!!

JJ2: I CAN IF I PLEASE. I WANT ALL OF THE JACKSONS GONE EXCEPT ME.

(A HELICOPTER LOWERS WITH TRACY, EAMON, CLARANCE, AND FRISQO)

JHN: MOM! MOM! OH MY GOD!!! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? SAVE US.

TC: SO JEFF. YOU WANNA TRY TO PUT ME AWAY?

JJ2: HOW OLD ARE YOU? ABOUT 40?

TC: NO, I'M 38. AND IF YOU WANNA MESS WITH THEM, MESS WITH US.

C: YEAH, YOU WANNA KILL MY BEST FRIEND? WELL, HOW ABOUT WE KILL YOU?

JJ2: LOOK I'M NOT SCARED OF ANY OF YOU.

MO: NO ONE'S SCARED OF SOME 40 YEAR OLDS. (KISSES JEFF)

JHN: UUUUGGGH. THAT'S NASTY.

JHN: HEY THERE'S KERRY. (THEY ALL LOOK UP AND HE'S PUTTING UP THE MIDDLE FINGER IN A HELICOPTER)

JJ2: GET HIM.

ROB: (CLIMBS THE LADDER)

HOW: THAT WAS DUMB OF YOU (LOWERS THE LADDER INTO THE LAVA WITH ROBERT ON IT)

ROB: AAAAHH

JJ2: SOMEONE KILL HIM

(JOHN AND DENICE GETS SAVED BY HOWARD) (THEY CLIMB IN THE HELICOPTER)

DE: THANK YOU SIR.

(MONICA CLIMBS THE LADDER REALLY FAST

DE: (PUSHES HER BUT MONICA GRABS DENICE'S SHIRT AND IT RIPS)

DE: I KNOW SHE DIDN'T RIP MY SHIRT

(THE HELICOPTER LOWERS)

TC: (GRABS MONICA BY THE HEAD AND HER HAIR FALLS OUT)

MO: (HOLDING HER HEAD) (WINDMILLING AT TRACY)

JHN: (JUMPS IN A CHOPPER BUT JEFFREY JUMPS IN AS WELL.  
THEY FIGHT INSIDE OF THE CHOPPER)

(THE BOTH OF THEM PUNCHING EVERYWHERE)

HOW,C,E,F: (SAVAGELY BEATING JIGSBY) (THEY PICK HIM UP  
AND THROW HIM IN THE LAVA)

(ALL FIGHTING CONTINUES)

TC: (DRAGS MONICA BY HER BACK BRA STRAP AND IT  
UNSTRAPS AND TWO ORANGES FALL OUT.

DE: AAAAH SHE'S MAN!!!

MO: (COVERING UP)

(VOLCANO RUMBLES)

JHN: (PUSHES JEFFREY OUT THE WAY) (EVERYONE ELSE  
RUNNING WITH JOHN EXCEPT JEFF'S CREW)

JJ2: (TRIES TO RUN BUT HE TRIPS)

ALL: (JUMPING IN THE WATER AND SWIMMING AWAY)

JHN: LOOK, WE CAN GET ON THAT BOAT

MO: (LOOKING FOR HER ORANGES) (VOLCANO GETS LOUDER)  
AAH!!! (TRIES TO RUN)

(VOLCANO BLOWS)

ALL: HELP!!!!

JHN: STOP THAT BOAT!!!! THANK YOU SIR.

BD: AYE.

HOW: MY MY, THAT VOLCANO JUST BLEW.

JHN: YEAH, WE GOT LUCKY

DE: THIS WAS A CRAZY ADVENTURE.

JHN: MOM!! HOW DID YOU KNOW? YOU JUST ARRIVED HERE OFF GUARD LIKE THAT. I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU.

TC: WELL, I HEARD IT WAS TROUBLE HEAR AND I HAD TO COME DO SOMETHING. AND YOU NEVER CALLED ME. I JUST HAD A FEELING YOU WERE IN TROUBLE SO WE HAD TO COME DO SOMETHING.

C: WELL, NOW WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANY OF THIS MESS AGAIN.

JHN: BUT, I'VE GOT A VERY SERIOUS QUESTION I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THIS. AND I'M READY (BOWS ON HIS KNEE TO DENICE AND PULLS OUT A RING)

ALL: (CHEERING)

JHN: DENICE. WILL YOU MARRY ME?

DE: YES. YES. YES. (THEY KISS ON THE BOAT AND THEN THE CAMERA NEXT SHOWS THEM KISSING AT A WEDDING)

(CHEERING)

JHN: FINALLY. A DREAM COME TRUE.

DE: YEAH, SO WHAT ABOUT THE HONEY MOON. (CAMERAS FLASHING IN THEIR FACES)

WOAH THOSE CAMERAS ARE BRIGHT

JHN: (SEES A CAMERA FLASH WITH A ROSE TATTOO NOTICEABLE NEXT TO IT. BUT NOT NOTICEABLE FACE) (NEXT EVERYONE HEARS A GUNSHOT)

JHN: AAAAH (HOLDING HIS LEG)

PEOPLE: (WORRIED) WHAT'S GOING ON.

DE: JOHN. WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED?

JHN: OH LORD. I THINK I'VE BEEN SHOT.

JHN: AW SHIT NOT THIS AGAIN.

DE: DO YOU KNOW WHO SHOT YOU?

JHN: PROBABLY JEFFREY. I NEED TO GO FIND HIM

DE: JEFFREY'S DEAD ISN'T HE?

JHN: NO CONSIDERING HOW THIS HAPPENED WITH MY FATHER TOO. YOU KNOW I'M GONNA FINISH WHAT MY FATHER STARTED. JEFFREY'S ASS IS GOING DOWN. (GETS OUT OF THE BED.

DE: NO JOHN. IT'S NOT SAFE.

JHN: LISTEN HONEY I'M A COP, I'M GONNA EXPERIENCE STUFF LIKE THIS. (GETS ON CRUTCHES) I GOTTA DO WHAT I GOTTA

DO. (LEAVES)

(MEANWHILE)

JJ2: (IN A CONFERENCE ROOM AND PEOPLE ARE HAVING DISCUSSIONS AROUND THE TABLE)

MAN1: SO, YOU'RE JEFFREY JACKSON?

JJ2: YES.

MAN2: UH I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT US TO WORK FOR YOU FOR THE NEXT...HOW MANY YEARS?

JJ2: WELL, I'M GONNA PAY YOU GUYS. YOU SEE MY OTHER TEAM IS..WELL ALL DEAD.

MAN2: WELL SIR YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PEOPLE.

JJ2: SO YOU'RE SERIOUS?

MAN4: ABSOLUTELY.

JJ2: I APPRECIATE IT. BUT ONE QUESTION: WHO'S THE PRESIDENT?

MAN4: WELL, NO ONE'S THE PRESIDENT. SIR.

JJ2: SO THE ELECTION IS OVER OR WE JUST DON'T HAVE A PRESIDENT?

MAN3: WE DON'T HAVE A PRESIDENT.

JJ2: SO HOW DO I MEET UP WITH YOU GUYS? I MEAN DO WE NEED TO MOVE OUT OF TOWN?

MAN2: NO, WE CAN SETTLE HERE.

JJ2: DONE (SHAKES HANDS WITH THEM) AND WHEN DO WE SETTLE

MAN1: LIKE MAYBE IN ABOUT 2 WEEKS.

JJ2: YEAH, I LIKE YOU GUYS.

JHN: (COMES IN THE ROOM)

JJ2: (LAUGHING AND POINTING AT HIS CRUTCHES)

JHN: VERY FUNNY JEFFREY. YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING WHEN I GET OUT OF THE HOSPITAL) WHEN MY LEG HEELS, I'M COMING FOR YOU (SITS A PICTURE OF A BRIDGE ON THE TABLE) YOU BE AWARE OF THAT.

JJ2: (IN SHOCK)

JHN: (WALKS AWAY) (LATER) (BEING TAKEN OFF OF HIS CRUTCHES) AAH, FINALLY, I'M OFF OF THOSE.

DOCTOR: NOW YOU BE CAREFUL SIR.

JHN: I WILL. (LATER) (AT HOME)

(PHONE IS RINGING)

DE: WHOEVER IT IS, I'M NOT HERE.

JHN: (PICKS UP THE PHONE) HELLO.

MAN: UH YES IS MRS. CREEK AVAILABLE?

JHN: SHE'S NOT IN RIGHT NOW, COULD I TAKE A MESSAGE?

MAN: SURE, I WOULD APPRECIATE THAT. COULD YOU TELL

HER TO CALL AMERICREDIT?

JHN: SURE.

MAN: OKAY, THANK YOU (HANGS UP)

JHN: IT WAS THOSE BUSINESS PEOPLE AGAIN.

DE: I'M SO FUCKING SICK OF THEM CALLING HERE.

JHN: MAYBE WE CAN START LEAVING THE PHONE OFF OF THE HOOK.

DE: NAH, EVENTUALLY I'LL RETURN A CALL TO THEM.

JHN: OH.

(ON THE TELEVISION THE NEWS MAN IS SPEAKING)

NM: ATTENTION TO EVERYONE AT HOME WATCHING, A WOMAN WAS INJURED FROM A CAR ACCIDENT EARLIER TODAY. IT WAS A 4 CAR ACCIDENT. THERE WAS A MAZDA RX-7, PONTIAC SUN FIRE, A VAN, AND A PORSCHE CARRERA GT. IN THE PORSCHE CARRERA WAS 4 PEOPLE. 3 MEN AND ONE WOMAN. UNFORTUNATELY THE WOMAN WAS INJURED AND IS NOW RECEIVING MEDICAL TREATMENT IN TRENTON HOSPITAL. WE NOW TAKE YOU TO THE 3 MEN IN THE VEHICLE.

E: WE WERE JUST COMING OFF THE FREEWAY.

JHN: (DROPS HIS MUG AND IT BREAKS AND HIS MOUTH IS STUCK OPEN)

DE: WHAT DID YOU JUST DROP.

JHN: OOPS. LOOK

DE: ISN'T THAT...EAMON

JHN: YEAH.

E: SOME BLACK VAN HIT US AND WE SLID INTO ONE CAR AND THAT CAR GOT PUSHED INTO ANOTHER CAR. I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE WOULD GET INJURED. NOW WE HAVE TO PAY FOR THE INSURANCE. I'M...I'M PISSED. WE WASTED HALF OF THE DAY BECAUSE OF THIS ACCIDENT

MAN: WHAT WAS THE LADY'S NAME THAT GOT INJURED.

E: TRACY CREEK.

JHN: MY MOTHER? (CALLING EAMON)

E: HELLO.

JHN: HELLO.

E: HEY JOHN.

JHN: MAN WHAT HAPPENED?

E: YOU SAW THE NEWS? MAN I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CALL BUT THE LINE'S BEEN BUSY.

JHN: OH, MY FAULT. I WAS ON THE INTERNET. IS MY MOTHER OKAY.

E: YEAH BUT SHE HURT HER LEG IN THE ACCIDENT.

JHN: DAMN. WHERE ARE YOU?

E: AT THE HOSPITAL.

JHN: I'M ON MY WAY UP THERE.

E:ALRIGHT (HANGS UP)

JHN: MY MOM IS IN THE HOSPITAL.

DE: IS SHE OKAY?

JHN: YEAH. BUT I'M GOING TO VISIT OVER THERE. I'LL BE BACK. (KISSES HER) (LEAVES OUT THE DOOR) (GETS IN THE CAR DRIVING)

JHN: (STUCK AT A RED LIGHT) THESE PEOPLE NEED TO GO HOME. SHIT I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY. (TRAFFIC STARTS MOVING) FINALLY. (STOPPING AT THE HOSPITAL)

JHN: I'M HERE TO SEE TRACY CREEK

LADY: OKAY, I'LL CHECK IN THE COMPUTER (SCROLLING THROUGH THE COMPUTER) OKAY SIR SHE'S IN ROOM 107.

JHN: THANK YOU (LEAVES) (ON THE ELEVATOR)

MAN: SO, YOU LIKE THAT MUSIC HUH?

JHN: NOT REALLY.

MAN: COME ON. GET YOUR GROOVE ON.

JHN: NO THANKS MAN.

MAN: MAN ELEVATOR MUSIC IS THE JUNK.

JHN: MAN ARE YOU CRAZY?

MAN: YEAH ABOUT THE ELEVATOR. (TRYING TO HARLEM SHAKE)

JHN: (SHAKING HIS HEAD NO) NO MAN, DON'T ...DON'T DO THAT.

MAN: STOP HATING.

JHN: MAN WHAT THE FUCK IS YOUR PROBLEM? YOU SHOULD'VE TOOK THE STEPS.

MAN: I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE IT.

JHN: MAN LET ME JUST GET OFF THIS ELEVATOR. STUPID ASS  
(GETS OFF THE ELEVATOR) (ARRIVING AT ROOM 107)

C: HEY JOHN.

JHN: (WHISPERING) IS SHE SLEEP?

C: NAH I THINK SHE'S FAKING IT.

TC: (OPENS HER EYES) HEY JOHN.

JHN: HEY. SO IT WAS YOUR LEG THAT GOT INJURED?

TC: YEAH.

JHN: ANY STRANGE FACES IN THAT VAN?

F: ALL I SAW WAS SOMEONE'S ARM HANGING OUT THE WINDOW. ROSE TATTOO AND THAT'S ABOUT IT.

JHN: ROSE TATTOO?

F: YEP.

JHN: JEFFREY.

C: JEFFREY?

JHN: YEAH I REMEMBER THAT HE HAD A ROSE TATTOO ON HIS ARM. AND I GOT A FEELING HE MIGHT BE MOVING AWAY BECAUSE HE PROBABLY KNOWS THAT I KNOW ABOUT THE ACCIDENT.

E: SO YOUR POSITIVE IT COULD'VE BEEN JEFFREY IN THAT VAN?

JHN: I'M NOT SURE BUT I NEED TO GO FIND OUT WHERE HE'S HEADING.

C: WOAH, JOHN YOU BETTER BE CAREFUL. YOU KNOW HE MIGHT TRY SOMETHING STUPID.

JHN: THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU GUYS TO HELP ME.

C F E: US?

JHN: YEAH. I CAN'T DO THIS ALL ALONE I KNOW I CAN GET KILLED INSTANTLY. I MEAN IF YOU GUYS CAN'T THEN I'LL HAVE TO CALL A FEW OF MY POLICE CO WORKERS.

C: WELL, I DON'T WANNA LEAVE TRACY BEHIND.

TC: NO GUYS JUST GO AND HELP HIM. I'LL BE FINE. JEFFREY NEEDS TO BE PUT AWAY ANYWAY BECAUSE IF THAT WAS HIM IN THAT VAN THEN HE NEEDS TO BE STOPPED BEFORE HE DOES THAT TO SOMEONE ELSE.

JHN: BUT HE'S OUT FOR ONLY US.

TC: WELL IF HE IS. TAKE CARE OF HIS ASS.

E: YEAH. JOHN I CAN'T LEAVE YOU HANGING.

F: ME EITHER MAN. I MEAN HE SHOT MY FRIEND. I NEVER GOT

TO AVENGE HIS DEATH.

C: COUNT ME IN MAN (THEY ALL SHAKE HANDS)

JHN: HEY YALL I APPRECIATE THIS.

C: NO PROBLEM MAN. BUT ONE QUESTION. WHEN DO WE START?

JHN: I NEED YALL TO COME WITH ME NOW.

(MEANWHILE)

JJ2: WELL, WE DAMAGED THEIR CAR AND NOW WE NEED TO PLAN SOMEWHERE TO GET AWAY.

MAN1: YOU KNOW FROM LOOKING IN THIS ATLAS, I FIGURE THAT WE HEAD TO A FAR PLACE AWAY AND COLD.

JJ2: YOU KNOW I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT. KEEP TALKING.

MAN1: WELL, I SEE THIS PLACE RIGHT HERE. IT'S PRETTY COLD BUT IT'LL KEEP US SAFE.

JJ2: WHAT'S THE NAME.

MAN: I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PRONOUNCE IT BUT IT'S SPELLED L I A M E.

JJ2: (LEE ALM) LIAME? I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT. SOMEONE GET ON THE INTERNET AND FIND US SOME PLANE TICKETS TO LIAME.

MAN2: WELL, SIR HOW ABOUT WE JUST TAKE THE TRAIN. WE CAN SNEAK ON THERE.

JJ2: AW MAN YOU GUYS ARE GENIUS. BUT TELL ME THE PLAN

OF HOW WERE GONNA SNEAK ON THERE.

MAN2: QUITE SIMPLE. ALL WE NEED TO DO IS DRESS UP AS CONDUCTORS AND THEY'LL LET US ON.

JJ2: MAN, I HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF THAT. BUT I'M GONNA THINK SMART RIGHT ABOUT NOW. YOU SEE MY EARS ARE TINGLING AND THAT'S TELLING ME THAT JOHN KNOWS ABOUT SOMETHING THAT INVOLVES US. YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE DON'T YOU?

ALL: NO.

JJ2: OKAY LET ME SEE THAT COMPUTER (PULLS UP A PICTURE OF JEFFREY) OKAY, DO NOT FORGET THIS FACE. IF YOU FORGET AND I'M NOT AROUND WE CAN'T CAPTURE HIM. BECAUSE I'M TRYING TO KILL HIM. WELL ACTUALLY WE'RE TRYING TO KILL HIM. GOT IT?

ALL: GOT IT.

JJ2: NOW, LETS GO TO THE TRAIN STATION.

(MEANWHILE)

(JOHN EAMON CLARANCE AND FRISQO ARE BEING HELPED BY A LADY)

LADY: OKAY, THIS WILL TRACK DOWN THE SUSPECT OR SUSPECTS. WHICHEVER YOU WANNA USE. DO YOU HAVE THE LICENSE PLATE OR ANYTHING?

JHN: NO.

LADY; THE NAME OF THE CAR?

JHN: NO BUT IT WAS A BLACK VAN. THE ONLY INFORMATION I

HAVE IS THE GUYS NAME.

LADY: OKAY I CAN PROBABLY TRACK HIM DOWN THAT WAY.  
WHAT'S HIS NAME?

JHN: JEFFREY JACKSON.

LADY: JEFFREY JACKSON? OKAY LET ME SEE WHAT I CAN DO  
(TYPING)  
(A PICTURE COMES UP) IS THAT HIM?

JHN: YEAH.

LADY: OKAY (TYPING) YEAH, HE'S HEADING FOR THE TRAIN  
STATION BUT THE TRAIN WILL BE LEAVING IN  
ABOUT....(TYPING) 25 MINUTES.

JHN: OKAY (NEXT THE CAMERA SHOWS THE CAR SPEEDING  
TO THE TRAIN STATION)

E: MAN WE ONLY HAVE 15 MINUTES TO GET THERE

JHN: NOT ON MY TERMS (THE TRAIN TRACKS ARE AHEAD) (HE  
STOPS AND HE STARTS DRIVING ON THE TRAIN TRACKS)

C: JOHN THIS IS ILLEGAL.

JHN: I'M DRIVING A COP CAR. I CAN'T GET IN TROUBLE

F: PROCEED.

(THE TRAIN IS AHEAD)

JHN: THERE'S THE TRAIN STATION

MAN1: HEY STOP DRIVING ON THE TRAIN TRACKS.

JHN: (GETS OUT OF THE CAR) I'M WITH THE POLICE  
DEPARTMENT.

MAN1: WELL, THAT'S ILLEGAL TO EVERYONE. SO IF YOU'RE  
TRYING TO GO TO ANOTHER CITY IT'S NOT HAPPENING.  
(EVERYONE GETS ON THE TRAIN EXCEPT JOHN EAMON  
CLARANCE AND FRISQO) (THE TRAIN LEAVES)

MAN1: SIR WE TOOK CARE OF HIM. HE WAS TRYING TO GET  
ON THE TRAIN BUT I STOPPED HIM.

JJ2: GOOD JOB.

JHN: THEY THINK I'M ABOUT TO JUST SUCK UP LIKE THAT? I'M  
FOLLOWING THAT TRAIN. (TURNS THE CAR AROUND AND  
FOLLOWS THE TRAIN) I NEED TO CALL DENICE.  
(CALLING DENICE)

DE: HELLO.

JHN: HEY DENICE. LOOK YOU MIGHT GET UPSET WHEN I TELL  
YOU THIS BUT I'M LEAVING TOWN TODAY.

DE: WHAT?

JHN: I NEED TO LEAVE TOWN.

DE: WHY?

JHN: BECAUSE OF JEFFREY. I NEED TO KILL HIM. SHIT LIKE  
THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN.

DE: OH LORD. HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO BE GONE?

JHN: I DON'T KNOW BUT I'LL CALL THE DAY I'M ON MY WAY  
HOME.

DE: OKAY. THIS WAS UNEXPECTED BUT DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO. ARE YOU ALL ALONE?

JHN: NO, I BROUGHT EAMON, CLARANCE, AND FRISQO WITH ME.

DE: OKAY. MAKE IT BACK SAFE. OKAY.

JHN: OKAY. BYE (HANGS UP) WELL THAT'S DONE. LETS SPEED UP WITH THAT TRAIN.

COND: (LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW OF THE TRAIN BACK AT THE CAR) HEY STOP THAT CAR SOMEONE.

JJ2: SO YOU GUYS SAW HIM?

MAN1: YEP. HE CAME IN A COP CAR.

JJ2: OKAY. WE'LL GET HIM.

JHN: HEY ANY ONE WANT SOME JUICE?

E: JUICE?

JHN: WELL IT'S ALL I GOT IN THE COOLER. IT'S GONNA BE A LONG TRIP SO I JUST BROUGHT A FEW SNACKS.

C: DID YOU BRING ENOUGH TO LAST US THROUGH THE TRIP?

JHN: UH OH.

F: YOU DIDN'T?

JHN: (NODDING HIS HEAD NO)

E: WELL, THAT WAS SMART.

JHN: HEY LOOK MAYBE WE CAN STOP SOMEWHERE.

F: BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT.

JHN: WELL, WE'LL EAT WHEN WE GET THERE. WE'LL LIVE.

C: SURE. GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE JUICES THOUGH.

JHN: (PULLS OUT SOME KOOL-AID JAMMERS)

(THEY LOOK AT JOHN LIKE HE'S STUPID)

JHN: WHAT?

C: KOOL-AID JAMMERS?

JHN: HEY, A DRINK IS A DRINK.

F: IN THAT CASE JUST GIVE ME A MR. SIPPY.

JHN: COME ON JUST TAKE THE JUICE.

(THEY TAKE THE JUICES)

JHN: NOW. THERE'S SOME BOLOGNA IN THAT GLOVE COMPARTMENT AND SOME BREAD IN THE BACK WINDOW.

(CLARENCE AND FRISQO LOOK IN THE BACK WINDOW)

C: LORD HAVE MERCY, YOU MUST'VE BEEN IN A RUSH

JHN: HEY. I PROVIDED WHAT I COULD.

E: IT'S COOL MAN.

(MEANWHILE ON THE TRAIN)

JJ2: SO YOU LIKE COFFEE?

LADY: YEAH.

JJ2: CAN I BUY YOU SOME?

LADY: DON'T THINK I'M SOME CHEAP HO. TRYING TO GET WITH ME BY BUYING ME SOMETHING.

JJ2: WHAT? I'M JUST BEING POLITE. I WANTED TO DO SOMETHING NICE.

LADY: SEE. YOU SAID YOU WANNA DO SOMETHING NICE.

JJ2: LADY, GET YOUR MIND OUT THE GUTTER. I DON'T MEAN IT THAT WAY. CAN I JUST BUY YOU A DRINK?

LADY: NO, AS A MATTER OF FACT YOU CAN PAY FOR THIS DRINK RIGHT HERE (THROWS WINE IN HIS FACE) (WALKS AWAY)

MAN1 2 3 4: (LAUGHING)

JJ2: SHUT UP. (WIPING HIS FACE) I WANT YOU ALL TO KILL HER.

MAN1 2 3 4: YES SIR. (THEY FOLLOW HER AND NEXT THEY HEAR THE SOUND OF GUNSHOTS)

(PEOPLE ON THE TRAIN ARE SCREAMING)

(THE MEN THROW THE LADY OUT OF THE TRAIN AND SHUTS THE DOOR BACK)

JJ2: CALM DOWN, IT'S JUST MY RING TONE. MY PHONE'S VERY LOUD.

(PEOPLE CALM DOWN)

E: YOU KNOW I'M GETTING TIRED OF BEING IN THIS CAR, WE SHOULD JUST GET ON THAT TRAIN.

JHN: I'VE GOT AN IDEA. (I GOT A ROPE BACK THERE. YOU SEE THAT HOOK ON THE BACK OF THE TRAIN? I CAN TIE IT TO THERE AND THEN WHILE THE CAR IS BEING PULLED BY THE TRAIN WE CAN JUMP ON THE TRAIN AND GET IN.

C: GOOD IDEA, ONLY HOW WILL WE GET ON THE TRAIN?

(NEXT THE CAMERA SHOWS THE CAR STOPPED AND JOHN IS GETTING ON TOP OF THE CAR)

E: YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

JHN: DON'T WORRY, I CAN KEEP MY BALANCE

E: ALRIGHT (STARTS THE CAR AND DRIVES OFF)

JHN: (SLIDING OFF THE TOP OF THE CAR) OOH SHIT (GRABS ONE OF THE WINDSHIELD WIPERS TO HOLD HIMSELF ON) (THE CAR CATCHES UP WITH THE TRAIN)  
(THROWS THE ROPE ON THE TRAIN AND HE SCOOTS UP TO THE HOOK AND TIES IT.

E: WOAH I CAN'T SEE. (MOVING HIS HEAD AROUND TO SEE WHERE HE'S GOING)

JHN: (HOLDING A THUMBS UP AT THEM) (JUMPS ON THE TRAIN) (MAKING SOUND LANGUAGE TELLING HIM TO BUST THE WINDSHIELD OPEN)

E: WHAT...WHAT IS HE DOING?

C: I THINK HE MEANS TO BREAK THE WINDSHIELD? I'M NOT

SURE.

F: JUST DO IT.

E: (GIVE ME THAT RIGHT THERE.

C: (HANDS HIM A WINDOW SCRAPER)

E: (BUSTS THE WINDOW OPEN)

JHN: (HOLDING OUT HIS HAND)

E: (GRABS HIS HAND AND JOHN PULLS HIM ON THE TRAIN)

JHN: ALRIGHT CLARANCE COME ON

C: (COMES THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD AND GRABS JOHN'S HAND)

(JOHN PULLS HIM ON THE TRAIN.

C: (ALRIGHT FRISQO) (HOLDING OUT HIS HAND) (PULLS FRISQO ON THE TRAIN)

F: ALRIGHT NOW WHAT ARE GOING TO DO?

JHN: OOH SHIT MOVE TO THE SIDE (THEY ALL MOVE TO THE SIDE AFTER JOHN SAW A MAN COMING THAT WAY)

(THE MAN TURNS AROUND) (THEY ALL RUN IN AND SIT DOWN) (A DECK OF CARDS IS SITTING ON THE TABLE AND THEY START PLAYING)

MAN1: HEY, YOU ALL WEREN'T JUST SITTING RIGHT THERE.

JHN: YES WE WERE. WE WERE PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK.

MAN1: AND YOU (POINTING AT JOHN) YOU NEED TO GET THE

HEEL OFF OF THIS TRAIN)

JHN: WHY?

MAN1: YOU'RE JOHN CREEK AND WE DON'T WANT YOU ON  
HERE.

JHN: WELL, YOU CAN'T DO SHIT ABOUT IT. TRY ME. I'M A  
MOTHERFUCKING COP. I CAN ARREST YOUR ASS RIGHT NOW  
IF I WANTED TO.

MAN1: ARREST ME IF YOU WANT TO.

JHN: (GETS UP)

MAN1: (WALKING AWAY)

JHN: YEAH YOU BETTER HAVE.

MAN1: DON'T BE SAYING THAT KIND OF STUFF.

JJ2: (COMES BACK THERE WITH THEM)

JHN: (STANDS UP) YEP IT'S ME. I'M NOT BACKING DOWN. I'LL  
WHIP YOUR ASS RIGHT HERE ON THIS TRAIN.

JJ2: TRY ME JOHN. COME BLOW MY JUNK IN. I DARE YOU.

JHN: OH YOU WANT SOME? I'LL SWITCH YOUR AGE NUMBERS  
BACKWARDS.

JJ2: COME DO IT.

JHN: (WALKS OVER TO JEFFREY) (PUSHES HIM)

(EAMON IS HOLDING JOHN BACK AND MAN 1 IS HOLDING  
JEFFREY BACK)

JJ2 JHN: (TALKING JUNK TO EACH OTHER)

JJ2: I'M NOT SCARED I'M RIGHT HERE. JOHN, YOU GOT IT COMING.

JHN: THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'RE GETTING YOUR ASS DEALT WITH. THIS TIME I'M KILLING. I'M SICK OF YOUR SHIT.

JJ2: WELL YOU BETTER TRY HARD BECAUSE I'M ON MY WAY TO GET SOME DIAMONDS. (LAUGHING)

JHN: THE HELL YOU'RE NOT. I'M STOPPING YOU FROM DOING THAT. YOU DON'T DESERVE SHIT.

JJ2: NEITHER DO YOU. I'M TWICE AS BETTER THAN YOU.

JHN: PSSSHHH THE HELL WITH THAT.

JJ2: THEN TELL ME WHY I'VE BEEN FEUDING ABOUT MONEY FOR MORE THAN 20 YEARS AND I SHOULD'VE DIED THE FIRST YEAR THIS SHIT CAME UP.

JHN: TELL ME WHY I'M THE COP HERE?

JJ2: BECAUSE THEY NEEDED SOME NERDS LIKE YOU.

JHN: YEAH YOU GOT A LOT OF MOUTH. I WANNA SEE YOU SAY SOME SHIT LIKE THAT TO MY FACE.

JJ2: I WILL.

JHN: DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU ALONE. YEP (LAUGHING) I'M SHOOTING YOU.

JJ2: NOW YOU HEARD THIS BITCH JUST THREATEN ME.

MAN1: LET IT GO BOSS.

JHN: OH AND I SEE YOU HAVE HIS LIPS ATTACHED TO YOUR ASS HUH?

MAN1: BITCH.

JJ2: HOW ABOUT YOU KISS MINE.

JHN: I'M NOT GAY.

JJ2: NO, YOU NEED TO WORK FOR ME. YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE.

JHN: MY CHOICE IS TO KILL YOU. I'M NOT PLAYING AROUND THIS TIME.

BITCH KARMA COMES BACK AROUND. YOU KILLED MY FATHER SO I'M GONNA KILL YOU. THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS THAT YOU'LL BE GOING TO HELL AND MY FATHER'S IN HEAVEN RIGHT NOW.

JJ2: YOU SOUND SO GAY RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

JHN: YOU'LL BE LOOKING GAY AFTER I TAKE CARE OF YOU.

JJ2: UGH YOU STILL SOUND GAY.

JHN: THIS AINT THE TIME TO BE THINKING NEGATIVE. GET THIS BITCH OUT OF MY SIGHT OR SOMETHING BAD IS GONNA HAPPEN.

JJ2: NOTHING IS GONNA HAPPEN IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.

JHN: OH SOMETHING IS GONNA HAPPEN

MAN1: JUST SETTLE DOWN YOU TWO.

JHN: YOU SHUT UP (PUNCHES HIM)

MAN1: AAAH, WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?

JHN: YOU DESERVED THAT.

(LATER IT'S NIGHT TIME AND EVERYONE IS SLEEP EXCEPT JOHN EAMON FRISQO AND CLARANCE)

(THEY ALL WHISPER AS THEY TALK)

JHN: OKAY, TAKE HIS WALLET.

E: WHAT? I'M NOT DOING THAT. AND WHAT DO WE NEED THE WALLET FOR?

JHN: SO WE CAN GET HIS IDENTIFICATION. TRACK DOWN EVERYWHERE HE GOES.  
WRITE THIS INFORMATION DOWN.

E: (PULLS OUT A PENCIL AND A PIECE OF PAPER) I CAN'T WRITE IN THE DARK.

JHN: (GIVES HIM HIS CELL PHONE) USE THE LIGHT FROM THAT. OKAY. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER 6729681342. GOT THAT?

E: YEAH.

JHN: TELEPHONE NUMBER, 765-9823.

E: ARE YOU SURE WE NEED THIS INFORMATION?

JHN: LOOK I GOT THIS MACHINE. IT CONNECTS ME TO HIS PHONE NO MATTER WHAT.

E: WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU MEAN?

JHN: WHEN I CALL HIS PHONE IT AUTOMATICALLY PICKS UP.  
THAT WAY WE CAN LISTEN TO ANYTHING HE'S TRYING TO  
PLAN. JUST IN CASE THAT DOES HAPPEN. BECAUSE ANYTHING  
CAN HAPPEN.

C: OKAY. JUST THROW THAT CARD ON THE FLOOR. NO ONE  
CARES ABOUT THAT SHIT.

E: (THROWS THE CARD ON THE FLOOR)

MAN2: WHO'S THERE?

E: OOH SHIT (FLIPS THE PHONE CLOSED) (THEY RUN BACK TO  
WHERE THEY WERE SLEEP)

(FRISQO KNOCKS OVER A POT)

F: SHIT.

MAN2: GET BACK HERE NOW.

(THEY QUICKLY LAY DOWN AND FAKE SLEEP)

MAN2: (TURNS ON THE LIGHT) (LOOKING AROUND) (SEES  
JOHN EAMON FRISQO AND CLARANCE BREATHING HARD)  
(WALKS CLOSER TO THEM) YOU 4 COME WITH ME.

(THEY ACT LIKE THEIR SLEEP AND CAN'T HEAR HIM)

MAN2: I'M NOT STUPID. (THROWS A CUP OF PISS ON THEM)

(THEY ALL OPEN THEIR EYES)

JHN: (LOOKING AT HIS CLOTHES) WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?  
(SNIFFS HIS SHIRT) PISS?

MAN2: (LAUGHING)

E: HOLD ON, I KNOW YOU AINT THROW ANY PISS ON ME.  
(CHECKING HIS CLOTHES)  
YOU BITCH.

MAN2: WHAT? I DIDN'T THROW ANY URINE.

C: OH AND NOW YOU WANNA LIE? BITCH, WE WERE WOKE THE WHOLE TIME.

MAN2: (LOOKING STUPID) I'M...I'M SORRY.

C: (GETS UP AND PUSHES HIM) WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

MAN2: BECAUSE YOU 4 WERE UP THERE IN SOME COLLUSION

F: SHOULD WE KICK HIS ASS?

(PEOPLE START WAKING UP)

PERSON: WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

JHN: THIS BITCH LIKE TO THROW PISS ON PEOPLE.

PEOPLE: UUUUGGGGGHHH.

MAN2: IT'S NOT TRUE.

(THEY SHOW THEIR SHIRTS TO THE AWAKEN PEOPLE)

(PEOPLE ARE LAUGHING)

JHN: IT'S NOT FUNNY.

MAN2: TO THEM IT IS.

JHN: WE GOT YOU.

ALL: YEP YEP.

MAN2: THE HELL YOU DON'T

JHN: WHATEVER (THEY TURN AROUND AND SEE THE REST OF JEFFREY'S CREW)

E: HEY GUYS JUST NEGOTIATING WITH YOUR BUDDY HERE. NO BIGGIE.

(NEXT THE CAMERA SHOWS THEM GETTING TOSSED OUT OF THE TRAIN)

MAN3: YOU CAN WALK TO LIAME. (THROWING THEIR BAGS AT THEM)

JHN: (LOOKING AT HIS WATCH) 3:56 A.M. (BLOWING FROSTY AIR OUT OF HIS MOUTH)  
AND I'M COLD. WHERE'S MY COAT?

E: I DON'T KNOW. I THINK OUR COATS ARE IN THAT BAG

JHN: (CHECKS THE BAG.) (IN SHOCK)

E: DON'T TELL ME....

JHN: OUR COATS ARE ON THAT TRAIN. (THEY ALL GET UP OFF THE GROUND)

(THEY ALL START WALKING WITH THEIR ARMS INSIDE THEIR SHIRTS)

F: WHAT ABOUT THE BAG?

JHN: WE DON'T NEED IT.

C: DON'T WORRY WE CAN STILL GET JEFFREY.

JHN: THAT'S RIGHT.

C: MAN, IT'S GONNA TAKE LIKE 4 MORE HOURS TO GET THERE SINCE WE'RE ON FOOT

E: THIS IS BULLSHIT.

JHN: MAN I'M SORRY I TALKED YALL INTO THIS SHIT. I FELL LIKE THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.

C: JOHN. IT AINT YOUR FAULT. NO ONE CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE EXCEPT PSYCHICS.

JHN: WELL DAMN. WE NEED TO FIND A CAR OR SOMETHING.

E: HOW MUCH MONEY DO WE HAVE?

JHN: I GOT 57 BUCKS WITH ME RIGHT NOW

F: I GOT ABOUT 63 DOLLARS I THINK.

C: YEAH I GOT SOME MONEY TOO (COUNTING HIS MONEY) 478 DOLLARS.

JHN: DAMN...RICH ASS.

(LATER THEY ARE ABOUT 4 MILES AWAY FROM LIAME)

JHN: (SEES A SIGN) 4 MORE MILES. THAT'S NOT TOO LONG.

E: HOW ABOUT WHEN YOU'RE ON FOOT?

JHN: YEAH. BULL SHIT. AINT IT?

(AS THEY ARE LOOKING AT EACH OTHER TALKING THEY  
BUMP INTO SOME SNOW MOBILES)

E: WHAT THE HELL?

JHN: LUCK HAS STRUCK US AT THE RIGHT TIME.

C: LETS START THESE THINGS UP (THEY START UP THE  
SNOW MOBILES)

JHN: ALRIGHT HERE WE GO. (THEY GET ON THE  
SNOWMOBILES AND START DRIVING)  
OOOOOOOOOHHHHHH, COOOOLLLLLLLD.

C: OOH SHIT ALL THAT COLD ASS AIR (A PLASTIC BAG FLIES  
IN HIS FACE)

MAN (TAKES THE BAG OFF OF HIS FACE)

F: AW MAN I'M COLD!!!

JHN: HEY AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO WALK THOUGH.

E: THAT'S A GOOD THING BUT, I HOPE I DON'T CATCH  
PNEUMONIA.

JHN: ME TOO. (LATER THEY ARE ARRIVING AT LIAME)

JHN: WOOOO. WE FINALLY MADE IT. I'M UP FOR A CAPPUCCINO  
FIRST.

E: YEAH, I'M UP FOR ONE TOO. (LATER THEY ARE AT THE  
BAKERY)

F: (LOOKING AT THE DONUTS WITH HIS NOSE PRESSED  
AGAINST THE GLASS DOOR WITH THE DONUTS INSIDE)

JHN: YOU GOT THE MONEY. BUY ALL THEM DONUTS IF YOU

WANT TO. THEY'RE ONLY 65 CENT. (POINTING)

F: I LOVE LIAME. (DAYDREAMING) (IN A WORLD FULL OF DONUTS AND MILK)

DONUT: EAT ME.... EAT ME.....EAT ME FRISQO.....

F:(TAKES A BITE OUT OF THE DONUT)

DONUT: OW WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM? (SLAPS HIM BUT REALLY JOHN SLAPS HIM OUT OF HIS DAY DREAM)

JHN: WHAT ARE YOU DAYDREAMING ABOUT?

F: OH...DONUTS.

JHN: JUST GET THE DONUTS. (POURING COFFEE IN A CUP)  
(DRINKING) AAAAHH. I'M WARM. (GOES UP TO THE SALES CLERK) DO YOU SELL COATS HERE.

SC: YES WE DO (PICKS UP A 7 YEAR OLD JACKET)

JHN: (LOOKING BUMMED OUT) UH...THAT?

SC: YEAH.

JHN: YOU GOT ANY BIGGER SIZES?

SC: NO.

JHN: YOU GOT FOUR OF THOSE JACKETS?

SC: YEAH. (PULLS OUT 3 OTHER JACKETS AND BRUSHES THE DUST OFF OF THEM)

JHN: WAIT A MINUTE ARE THOSE JACKETS USED?

SC: YEAH (SPRAYING THE JACKETS WITH FEBREEZE)

JHN: ARE THOSE JACKETS MUSTY OR SOMETHING?

SC: NAH.

JHN: HOW MUCH ARE THEY?

SC: (SHOWS HIM THE PRICE TAG OF 195 DOLLARS)

JHN: OH YOU IS FULL OF SHIT. LETS GO YALL.

(THEY ALL LEAVE)

(LATER THEY ARE AT A RENTED PLACE LOOKING AT THE MACHINE JOHN DESCRIBED)

JHN: OKAY. JEFFREY IS AT THE SNOWBOARDING PALACE.

E: THAT SOUNDS FUN. WOULD WE GET TO CHANCE TO SKI?

JHN: YEAH BUT WE NEED TO BE SERIOUS ABOUT CATCHING HIM. I'D SAY MAYBE FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES WE CAN SNOWBOARD BUT IF WE SEE JEFFREY, THEN GET TO DOING SOMETHING. I MEAN TAKE HIM OUT. I'M NOT PLAYING AROUND.

C: YOU GOT IT MAN.

(MEANWHILE WITH JEFFREY)

MAN1: SIR WE NEED OUR MONEY.

JJ2: HERE.

MAN1: 300? BUT YOU SAID WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GET 300.

JJ2: I KNOW.

MAN2: BUT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GET 300 DOLLARS FOR OURSELVES. NOT TO SPLIT.

JJ2: YEAH, I KNOW. LIFE SUCKS. JUST GET OVER IT (PATTING MAN2 ON THE SHOULDER)

(THEY PULL THEIR GUNS OUT ON HIM)

MAN4: 300 DOLLARS. FOR ALL OF US OR YOU CAN DIE.

JJ2: I WISH YALL WOULD SHOOT ME. DO YOU KNOW WHO THE HELL I AM? HOLD ON. I'LL GIVE THE 300 BUCKS. (PULLS IT OUT OF HIS POCKET AND THROWS IT ON THE FLOOR) (AS THE MEN PICK UP THE MONEY, HE QUICKLY SHOOTS ALL OF THEM) FUCKERS (WALKS AWAY)

JHN: WHAT THE HELL WAS ALL THAT SHOOTING?

E: I DON'T KNOW BUT LETS GO FIND OUT (THEY RUN OUT IN THE HALL AND THEY SEE 4 MEN ON THE FLOOR IN A POOL OF BLOOD)

C: OOH, THIS JUST HAPPENED?

JHN: LOOKING AT THE BLOOD IT LOOKS LIKE IT DID JUST HAPPEN.

F: WELL, THEY'RE NOT IMPORTANT. WE GOTTA GO FIND JEFFREY.

JHN: NO WE NEED TO CALL THE COPS

F: (GOES IN ONE OF THE MEN'S POCKETS AND TAKES A CARD OUT OF HIS WALLET.) (SHOWS IT TO JOHN)

JHN: WAIT A MINUTE THESE GUYS WORK FOR JEFFREY?

F: I GUESS SO.

JHN: BUT WHO SHOT THEM? I DIDN'T.

F: I DON'T KNOW BUT LETS GO SEE IF WE CAN TRACK SOMEONE DOWN. MAYBE THEY'RE STILL IN THIS BUILDING.

(LATER THE COPS ARE CHECKING THE DEAD BODIES)

COP: AW MAN I'M TELLING YOU THIS IS BAD. DO YOU FELLAS KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TIME THIS HAPPENED?

F: NO.

JHN: (COMES OUT OF THE ROOM) HEY I FOUND SOMEONE.

F: ON THE TRACKING DEVICE SYSTEM?

JHN: YEAH. COME QUICK. (THEY ALL RUN INTO THE ROOM LOOKING AT THE TRACKING DEVICE) SEE, I FOUND SOMEONE WITH A GUN WALKING OUT THE FRONT ENTRANCE BUT THE PICTURE IS TOO BLURRY.

COP2: STEP BACK. I KNOW HOW TO MAKE THE QUALITY LOOK BETTER. (GETS ON THE TRACKING DEVICE MACHINE) (FIXES THE QUALITY) (ZOOMS IN ON THE FACE)

JHN: JEFFREY?

E: (LOOKING CLOSER) YEAH THAT IS JEFFREY.

COP: NOW ARE YOU GUYS SURE THAT HE'S THE SUSPECT?

JHN: WELL, WE CAN'T JUST BLAME HIM BECAUSE WE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.

COP RIGHT, BUT IF HE WAS THE ONLY GUY THAT THIS MACHINE PULLED UP THEN YOU BETTER HUNT HIM DOWN.

JHN: SIR, I KNOW THIS GUY. WE'VE BEEN CHASING AFTER THIS GUY FOR SO LONG.  
AND I NEED YOUR HELP.

COP: WE CAN'T JUST DO THAT THOUGH. WE NEED PERMISSION TO HELP YOU GUYS.

JHN: LISTEN. (PULLS OUT HIS BADGE) I WORK FOR THE GCPD. NOW I KNOW WE'RE IN LIAME BUT I'M A COP JUST LIKE YOU. I'M TRAINED AND EVERYTHING.

COP WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO.

JHN: I THOUGHT MAYBE IT WASN'T VALID TO COLLABORATE WITH DIFFERENT CITY POLICE DEPARTMENTS.

COP I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S VALID.

JHN: WELL, THANKS FOR YOUR TIME. WE DON'T NEED THE HELP NOW BUT IN THE FUTURE BE PREPARED. YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN.

COP: WHERE ARE YOU GUYS GOING NOW?

JHN: RIGHT NOW WE'RE GETTING READY TO GO SNOWBOARDING.

COP WELL THEN HAVE A GOOD TIME.

JHN: THANK YOU SIR. (THEY ALL LOOK FOR THEIR COATS)

F: AW SHIT. WE DON'T HAVE ANY COATS.

JHN: DAMN IT. MAYBE WE CAN RENT SOME FROM THERE.

C: HOPEFULLY (LATER ARRIVING AT THE SNOWBOARDING PALACE)

JHN: HEY YOU GOT ANY COATS THAT WE CAN RENT?

BOY: YEAH. WHAT SIZE DO YOU NEED?

JHN: I NEED A SIZE 20.

F: SAME HERE.

C: YEAH ME TOO.

E: I NEED THE SAME SIZE AS WELL.

BOY: OKAY (PULLS OUT 4 PINK BUBBLE COATS)

JHN E C F: (LOOKING UNPLEASED)

JHN: YOU EXPECT US TO WEAR THOSE HOT PINK COATS?

BOY: YEAH WHY NOT?

E: DO I LOOK LIKE A WOMAN TO YOU?

BOY: LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING. YOU KNOW SOME MEN DO WEAR PINK.

JHN: WELL, I'M NOT CALLING THEM GAY BUT DO YOU HAVE ANY DIFFERENT COLORS?

BOY: I HAVE YELLOW. BUT ONLY ONE.

JHN F C E: (PLAYING ROCK PAPER SCISSORS) (JOHN WINS)

F C E: AW COME ON.

JHN: WELL, LETS SEE THAT YELLOW COAT.

BOY: (PULLS OUT THE YELLOW COAT AND IT HAS ANGELS ON IT.

JHN: (UNPLEASED) NEVER MIND, WHERE'S THE PINK COAT?

(LATER THEY ARE SNOWBOARDING)

JHN: OH, I FEEL SO FEMININE.

C: SP DO I. CAN YALL DO ANY TRICKS?

F: YEAH. WATCH THIS (JUMPS UP AND FLIPS AND LANDS BACK ON HIS BOARD)

E: NO, WATCH THIS. (JUMPS ON A TREE LOG AND GRINDS IT)

C: WATCH ME. (JUMPS OVER A SNOWMOBILE AND FLIPS AND HE LANDS BACK ON HIS FEET)

JHN: I'LL SHOW YALL SOMETHING. (JUMPS UP AND HE GRABS A POLE THAT IS CONNECTED TO TWO POLES STANDING IN THE GROUND AND THE POLE HE IS HOLDING ON TO IS VERTICALLY CONNECTED TO THE TWO POLES) (HE HOLDS ONTO THE POLE FLIPPING AROUND IT MULTIPLE TIMES UNTIL HE LETS GO AND HE SLIDES DOWN THE HILL.) WWWWOOOOOOOAAAAAHHHHH.

F: OH CRAP. LETS GO HELP HIM

JHN: (COVERING HIS FACE) (HE MAKES IT TO THE FINISH LINE SLIDING ON ICE AND HE BUMPS INTO A MAN) AAAH. WHO ARE YOU?

JJ2: SNOW BOARD TO RENT PLEASE?

COP: THERE HE IS. HE'S AT SNOWBOARD PALACE (LOOKING ON A TRACKING DEVICE).

COP2: SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA TELL THOSE GUYS?

COP: WELL, ONE OF THEM IS A COP SO WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY. THEY GAVE US THEIR NUMBER.

COP2: WELL, WE NEED TO WARN THEM. BECAUSE THEY SAID THEY WERE HEADING FOR SNOWBOARD PALACE.

JJ2: WHOOOO, YEE HAH.

COP: (PULLS UP NEXT TO HIM) YEE HAH MY ASS (TRIPS HIM WITH HIS SKIING STICK)

JJ2: (TRIPS AND FLIPS IN THE SNOW MULTIPLE TIMES)

(MEANWHILE)

JHN: DIAMONDS?

MAN: YEAH. I HEARD THIS GUY NAMED JEFFREY JACKSON IS TRYING TO COLLECT THOSE DIAMONDS BUT I WANT YOU TO GET THEM BEFORE HE DOES.

JHN: AND WHERE EXACTLY ARE THESE DIAMONDS?

MAN: SOME WAREHOUSE. OVER THERE (POINTING) WAY OUT THERE.

JHN: WELL THANKS FOR THE DIRECTIONS BUT ISN'T THIS ILLEGAL?

MAN: NO. YOU SEE THEY THREATENED US THAT THEY WOULD BOMB THIS WHOLE PLACE IF WE DON'T LET THEM GET A HOLD

OF THOSE DIAMONDS. AND WE NEED THOSE DIAMONDS FOR EXPORTATION AND IMPORTATION. WE PAY FOR ALMOST EVERYTHING WITH THOSE DIAMONDS.

JHN: HOW MANY DIAMONDS IS THERE?

MAN: IT'S ALL THE DIAMONDS IN THIS TOWN THAT WE HAD. SO IT'S PROBABLY LIKE AROUND 250,000,000,000,000.

JHN: DAMN. ARE YOU SERIOUS? 250 TRILLION DIAMONDS?

MAN: YES.

JHN: WAIT. HOW DO YOU KNOW ME?

MAN: THE COPS TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. AND THEY SAID YOU WERE SNOWBOARDING. SO I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME. AND I'M A SENATOR FOR LIAME.

JHN: OH. PLEASURE TO MEET YOU (SHAKES HIS HAND)

MAN: AND BY THE WAY. IF YOU GET THOSE DIAMONDS, WE'LL LET YOU HAVE 150,000 OF THOSE DIAMONDS.

JHN: THANKS.

(MEANWHILE)

JJ2: WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU COPS TRYING TO DO?

COP: YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

JJ2: FOR WHAT?

COP2: INVASION OF THE CITY'S ECONOMY.

JJ2: THE HELL I'M NOT (KICKS THEM AND JUMPS ON A

SNOWMOBILE)

(THE COPS CHASE AFTER HIM)

COP3: GET BACK HERE.

JJ2: (PUTS UP THE MIDDLE FINGER)

COP2: OH YOU LIKE TO DISRESPECT PEOPLE? (PULLS OUT HIS GUN AND STARTS SHOOTING)

JJ2: (PULLS OUT A GUN AND STARTS SHOOTING BACK AT THEM) (SHOOTS A COP IN THE CHEST AND THE COP FALLS OFF OF THEIR SNOWMOBILE) (LOOKING BACK AT THEM) (SHOOTING) GO AWAY BITCHES. (WITHOUT HIM LOOKING HE CRASHES INTO A HUGE SNOW BOULDER AND HE FLIES OFF OF THE SNOW MOBILE INTO THE SNOW. (LAID OUT) (THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN HIS FACE AND IT NEXT SHOWS HIM BEING LOCKED BEHIND BARS) THIS IS BULLSHIT. LET ME OUT OF HERE. (LAYS DOWN WITH AN ATTITUDE)

(NEXT DAY)

MAN: WAKE UP, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO CLEAN UP.

JJ2: I'M NOT CLEANING UP SHIT.

MAN: OH YES YOU ARE.

JJ2: SAYS WHO?

(A REALLY HUGE MAN COMES UP TO THEM)

JJ2: (LAUGHING) THIS FAT PIECE OF SHIT? HEY FAT ASS. I'VE GOT 3 WORDS FOR YOU. KISS MY ASS.

MAN: NO SIR IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND. YOU'RE THE ONE

THAT'S GONNA BE KISSING ASSES.

JHN: (CHUCKLES) YEAH RIGHT. (MOMENTS LATER HE'S MOPPING THE HALLWAY FLOOR)

MAN: MISSED A SPOT.

JJ2: NO I DIDN'T

MAN: DON'T FORGET TO DRY THE FLOOR AFTER YOU'RE DONE

JHN: WITH WHAT?

MAN: YOUR AIR.

JJ2: DON'T EVEN PLAY LIKE THAT

MAN: WHO SAID I WAS PLAYING?

JJ2: (GRABS HIM BY THE COLLAR AND PUSHES HIM AGAINST THE WALL) LISTEN BITCH AND LISTEN GOOD. I DIDN'T COME TO LIAME TO WORK FOR ANYONE. I WANT THOSE DIAMONDS IN MY HAND OR ELSE THIS WHOLE FUCKING PLACE IS TOAST. NOW I THINK YOU MISSED A SPOT (POINTING) (PUTS THE MOP IN HIS HAND) NOW. YOU ARE GONNA LET ME LEAVE. BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T, (SLITS HIS THROAT WITH HIS FINGER) THAT'S WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN. (LEAVES)

(BACK AT THE HOTEL)

E: ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

JHN: YEAH, I'M GOOD BUT SOME MAN JUST CAME UP TO ME AND TOLD ME ABOUT SOME DIAMONDS THAT JEFFREY IS TRYING TO COLLECT.

C: AND WHAT ELSE? I KNOW HE MADE A THREAT TO THIS

TOWN. I KNOW HE'S LIKE THAT.

JHN: YEAH. HE SAID HE WOULD BLOW THIS PLACE UP IF THEY DON'T LET HIM GET THOSE DIAMONDS.

C: AW MAN THIS SHIT HAPPENED BEFORE. REMEMBER WHEN HE THREATENED GRAND CARSON AND TOLD ALL THE STORES TO SEND OUT THEIR MONEY.

F: YEAH.

C: I DON'T KNOW. THAT JUST REMINDED ME.

JHN: LOOK, WHAT WE NEED TO DO IS FIND SOME WAREHOUSE. BECAUSE THE MAN TOLD ME THAT'S WHERE THE DIAMONDS ARE.

C: WELL, WE NEED TO GET STARTED NOW.

JHN: WHO GIVES A FUCK ABOUT THESE PINK COATS, I CAN'T BE LEFT FEELING GUILTY FOR NOT SAVING THIS TOWN. (THEY ALL LEAVE) (OUTSIDE)

E: WAIT. DO WE HAVE SNOWMOBILES?

JHN: YEAH. REMEMBER WE BUMPED INTO SOME? WE PARKED THEM IN THE BACK OF THIS....HO....TEL? (THEY RUN AROUND THE BACK OF THE HOTEL.

E: AW SHIT.

F: AW SON OF A BITCH. WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR SNOWMOBILES.

JHN: (LOOKS ACROSS THE STREET) (4 SNOWMOBILES ARE GETTING GAS) LOOK (POINTING)

E: SHIIIT. MOVE YOUR FEET LOSE YOUR SEAT. (THEY RUN AND GET THE SNOW MOBILES AND DRIVE OFF ON THEM)

(MEANWHILE IN THE WAREHOUSE)

MAN1: HOW THE HELL DID SOMEONE'S CAR GET A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF IT?

MAN2: I'M THINKING THAT THEY HAD TO HAVE HIT SOMETHING HARD ON THE GROUND OR THE MIGHT RAN OVER A HARD CHUNK OF SNOW.

MAN3: YEAH, I AGREE WITH THE SNOW.

MAN1: WELL, PULL THE HANDLE

MAN2: (PULLS A HANDLE AND THE CAR BEGINS TO LIFT)

MAN1: WAIT WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE DIAMONDS?

MAN2: I THINK THEY'RE IN THIS CAR (POINTING) IN THE BACK SEAT.

MAN3: (JUMPS UP LOOKING) YEAH ITS IN THERE.

(MEANWHILE)

JJ2: WHERE'S MY DIAMONDS?

MAN1: I DON'T KNOW SIR.

JJ2: YOU THINK I'M STUPID?

MAN1: NO.

JJ2: I WILL BLOW THIS PLACE UP RIGHT NOW. 5...

MAN1: PLEASE SIR. NO

JJ2: 4...

MAN1: SIR, I'M BEGGING YOU

JJ2: 3...

MAN1: SIR.

JJ2: 2.

MAN1: (CRYING) SIR PLEASE DON'T DO IT.

JJ2: 1 (THE CAMERA LOOKS AT A SNOW HILL AND IT  
EXPLODES)

(MEANWHILE)

JHN: WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

E: OH SHIT. (THE GROUND STARTS SHAKING) (CRACKS  
APPEAR)

F: OH SHIT THIS BETTER NOT BE AN EARTHQUAKE.

JHN: (THEY ALL FALL OFF OF THEIR SNOWMOBILES HOLDING  
ON TO THE STEERING WHEELS OF THEM) IT'S TOO STRONG.  
(THEIR SNOWMOBILES KEEP SLIDING WITH THEM)

(THEY GO UP A SNOW RAMP AND FLY HIGH UP IN THE AIR)

ALL:

AAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.  
(THEY FLY OVER ALL THE FALLING SNOW AND THEY GET  
AHEAD OF IT.)

(PEOPLE ARE PANICKING AND SLIDING WITH THE SNOW FROM THE AVALANCHE.)

(MEANWHILE)

MAN: LOOK AT WHAT YOU JUST DID.

JJ2: DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT (SHOOTS HIM) (JUMPS DOWN THE AVALANCHE)  
I ALREADY KNOW WHERE THEY ARE BUT HE WANTED TO ACT STUPID? OKAY. I'LL JUST SLIDE MY WAY TO THAT WAREHOUSE

(MEANWHILE)

(AT THE WAREHOUSE)

MAN1: (LOOKING OUTSIDE) OH MY GOD. GUYS. AN AVALANCHE IS HEADING THIS WAY (THEY ALL RUN OUT OF THE WAREHOUSE AND JUMP ON SNOW MOBILES AND LEAVE)

EFFCJHN: (STILL HOLDING ON TO THEIR SNOW MOBILES AS THEY'RE SLIDING)

JHN: (LOOKING AHEAD) I CAN SEE THE WAREHOUSE I SWEAR.

JJ2: BUT YOU WON'T BE GETTING THERE BEFORE ME  
(STANDING UP AS HE'S SLIDING IN THE SNOW)

JHN: (LETS GO OF HIS SNOWMOBILE AND STANDS UP) I'M TIRED OF YOU JEFFREY. LETS FINISH THIS. (THE FIGHT AS THEY STAND UP IN THE SNOW) (DROP KICKS JEFFREY)

JJ2: (GETS UP AND PUNCHES HIM IN THE FACE)

JHN: (GRABS HIM BY THE COLLAR AND THROWS HIM IN THE SNOW)

E F C: (AHEAD OF JEFFREY AND JOHN) (THEY BREAK THROUGH THE WAREHOUSE SLIDING)

JHN JJ2 (THE SNOW IS SO HIGH UP THAT JOHN SPEARS JEFFREY UP IN THE AIR AND THEY COME CRASHING THROUGH THE ROOF OF THE WAREHOUSE AND THEY HIT THE CAR BEING REPAIRED AND THE CAR FALLS AND THE ROOF OF THE CAR IS SMASHED)

JHN JJ2: (FALLS OFF OF THE ROOF OF THE CAR LAID OUT)  
(THEY GET UP SLOWLY)

JJ2: DIAMONDS. WHERE ARE THEY?

JHN: GET THE HELL BACK JEFFREY.

E: (GRABS JEFFREY BY THE NECK AND HOLDS HIM IN A CHOKE HOLD)

JJ2: (LOW BLOWS HIM WITH HIS CALF)

E: AW (FALLS ON THE FLOOR)

C: (RUNNING AT JEFFREY TRYING TO SPEAR HIM)

JJ2: (MOVES OUT THE WAY AND THROWS HIM INTO THE WALL AND IT BREAKS)

C: (KNOCKED OUT)

F: (ON TOP OF THE CAR) (JUMPS DOWN BUT JEFFREY UPPERCUTS HIM IN THE CHIN AND HE FALLS OUT) (HOLDING HIS CHIN)

JHN: (HITS JEFFREY WITH A PIPE)

JJ2: (FALLS OUT)

JHN: (REACHING HIS HAND IN THE CAR TO GET THE DIAMONDS  
BUT THE CAVED IN ROOF IS GIVING HIM A HARD TIME) SHIT  
(PULLS THE SUITCASE OUT OF THE CAR BUT HE CUTS HIS  
ARM) AAH SHIT

C F E: (WAKING UP)

C: AW SHIT (RUBBING HIS HEAD)

F: WHAT'S GOING ON?

E: OOH SHIT.

JHN: I GOT THE DIAMONDS.

JJ2: NO YOU DON'T BITCH (THROWS SAW DUST IN ALL THEIR  
FACES AND TAKES THE SUITCASE OUT OF JOHN'S HANDS AS  
HE WIPES HIS FACE AND HE LEAVES WITH THE DIAMONDS)

JHN: OH SHIT, HE TOOK THE DIAMONDS

C F E JHN: (CHASING AFTER THEM WIPING THEIR FACES)

JJ2: (GETS IN A HELICOPTER)

JHN C F E: (GRABS A HOLD OF THE BOTTOM OF THE CHOPPER)

(THE CHOPPER FLIES A FLAT ICY SURFACE)

(THE HELICOPTER LANDS)

JHN C F E: (ROLLING FROM UNDER THE HELICOPTER)

JJ2: (HEADING FOR A TRAIN)

JHN: STOP RIGHT THERE (SHOOTS THE HELICOPTER PILOT)

JJ2: (LOOKS BACK) WHAT THE HELL?

JHN: GIVE ME THOSE DAMN DIAMONDS.

JJ2: AM I SUPPOSED TO BE SCARED? AND IS THIS THE PART WHERE YOU KILL ME?

JHN: OF COURSE.

JJ2: I MEAN JOHN, WEREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO KILL ME HERE?  
(PULLS OUT A PICTURE OF A BRIDGE)

JHN: I GAVE YOU THAT PICTURE.

JJ2: YEAH, I KNOW.

JHN: WELL, FORGET THE LOCATION. (THEY HEAR THE SOUND OF GUNS BEHIND THEM)

C F E JHN: (TURNS AROUND NERVOUSLY)

JHN: UH... I'M SORRY (QUICKLY PULLS OUT A GUN AND SHOOTS THEM ALL AND THEY FALL OF THE ICE SURFACE INTO SOME ICY WATER.) THAT WON'T SCARE US JEFFREY. BRING IT ON.

JJ2: WALKS UP TO THEM. OKAY. TRY SOMETHING STUPID.

JHN: (PUNCHES HIM)

JJ2: (PUNCHES HIM BACK)

(THEY BOTH START PUNCHING THE MESS OUT OF EACH OTHER)

E F C: (TRYING TO GET THE DIAMONDS)

JJ2: (BITES FRISQO'S ARM)

F: BITCH (HOLDING HIS ARM)

JJ2: (THROWS JOHN TO THE EDGE OF THE SURFACE WITH HIS HEAD HANGING OVER THE SURFACE AND HE'S CHOKING HIM) WANNA DIE?

JHN: FUCK YOU (FLIPS JEFFREY OVER THE SURFACE BUT THEY BOTH FALL INTO THE WATER) OOH. COLD.

C F E: (JUMPS DOWN)

JHN JJ2: (FIGHTING OVER THE DIAMONDS) (THE WATER IS BEGINNING TO FREEZE UP)

JHN: OH CRAP (CLIMBS UP TO A THICK SNOW SURFACE)

JJ2: (LOOKING AT THE SNOW FREEZING UP) (EYES GETS BIGGER) (JEFFREY GETS FROZEN UP)

JHN: (BACKING AWAY WITH THE SUITCASE) I...I...I GOT IT (BREATHING HARD) JEFFREY'S DEAD. AND IN LIAME YOU KNOW THE SUN NEVER COMES OUT.

E: THAT'S RIGHT.

JHN: YES (GETS UP WALKING AWAY VERY TIRED)

(AS THEY WALK AWAY A NARRATION VOICE COMES UP)

NR: WELL, THERE YOU HAVE IT. JEFFREY. LONG GONE. ME? STILL ALIVE. I'VE HAD TO DEAL WITH THIS FOR TOO LONG. AND I'M PROUD THAT I FINISHED WHAT MY FATHER STARTED. AND THAT'S ABOUT IT. (LAUGHING)

(THE END)