

INT. THE SHOP - MORNING

MIKEL (30) average height, WALKS THROUGH the front doors with a pistol pointed towards Johnny. He wears a pair of tapered dress pants with a white collard shirt. His top button is undone under a black blazer.

MIKEL

Wake up Johnny! We don't have much time.

Mikel puts his gun away and lights a blunt.

JOHNNY

What the fuck, Mik!

JOHNNY (31), Mikel's big brother, GRABS three separate glasses from the cabinet beneath the register and POURS a shot in each glass. He wears a black shirt and sweat pants.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

You almost made me waste some perfectly good bourbon.

CHRISTY (31) tall for a woman, slim but curvy, walks in from the backroom. She wears a cream halter top with buttons down the center with a jean skirt and tennis shoes.

CHRISTY

All the money is here boys.

(to Johnny)

It's not even twelve--

JOHNNY

Don't say a thing. We're celebrating.

Christy walks up to Mikel, takes the blunt away from him and starts smoking it herself.

Mikel throws both hands up and down then looks at Johnny who is shaking his head then looks back at Christy.

MIKEL

(sarcastically)

Thank you, Chris.

There will be plenty more where that came from after this meeting.

Christy goes into the backroom and secures money in bags.

Mikel smiles and picks up his phone to confirm his arrival at a business meeting downtown then puts it back in his pocket and walks towards Johnny.

JOHNNY

Today, Christy. Not Christmas.

Christy walks back into the room playfully giving the boys the finger and picks up her shot glass.

MIKEL

Alright. To longevity. To our parent's legacy.

The three of them raise and CLINK their glasses before taking their shots. Mikel picks his phone back up.

Johnny looks at the bottle and shrugs then takes another shot.

CHRISTY

A drunk ain't shit.

JOHNNY

Good thang we don't know none. And Mik, you look real cute in your suit, just don't be late. I can't be the muscle and the brains.

MIKEL

Somebody lookin' this good has got to be on time. You just handle that prick!

Johnny taps his chest with his fist twice then grabs his keys and his jacket then heads out the back door.

INT. JOHNNY'S TRUCK - LATE MORNING

Johnny drives to the warehouse to drop off the money and gets a call from BIGG, an older man (50+) with an intimidatingly deep voice.

BIGG (O.C.)

You've done well, but one more thing.

JOHNNY

You know I can't Big. Don't make me say no.

BIGG (O.C.)

Make you say no?

(scoffs)

You already did.

JOHNNY

It don't even gott--

The phone beeps 3 times, notifying that the call has ended. Johnny continues on the way to the warehouse.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
(to self)
Fuck.
(to bluetooth command)
Call Christy.

Christy's phone goes straight to voicemail, so Johnny leaves a message.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Hey, Chrissy. Shit's changed. Umm... I...
Look... I'm taking his shit!

Johnny drinks from a styrofoam cup.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Tell Mik.

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING LOT - LATE MORNING

Johnny DRIVES into a parking lot full of old trucks and comes to a stop when he reaches a burnt orange freight.

Johnny WHISTLES. The freight OPENS and Johnny backs inside. He holds his gun on the side of the seat closest to his door assuring that none of Bigg's men will see it.

The freight closes.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
What the fuck?!

MAN 1 (O.S.)
You're done Johnny boy. There's no
gettin' out.

Guns FIRE as a guard in all black comes around and OPENS the freight door.

Johnny SHOTS him directly in between the eyes, gets in his truck and SPEEDS out of the lot leaving three dead bodies.

INT. JOHNNY'S TRUCK - AFTERNOON

JOHNNY
(to bluetooth command)
Call Christy!

BLUE TOOTH (V.O.)
Calling Christy

INT. THE SHOP - BACKROOM - AFTERNOON

Christy sits her beer down and rushes to the ringing phone.

CHRISTY
Hell-- Oh. Ok? You don't sound--

Christy looks at the phone with her head tilted to the side in deep confusion. She calls Mikel.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
Hey, Mik. Something's up with Johnny.
He's on the way here. Let me know what
you hear. Yeah.

Christy hangs up her phone and walks back to her beer as she scrolls through notifications. She notices a missed call and voicemail from Johnny and listens. Her eyes get big.

INT. BANK - RESTROOM STALL - AFTERNOON

Mikel looks at his phone and ignores the call from Christy.

MIKEL
Patience, man. Patience.

Another man WALKS out of a stall and smiles.

MIKEL (CONT'D)
Oh. Naw... not... you know what? Never
mind.

Mikel WALKS out of the restroom.

INT. JOHNNY'S TRUCK - EARLY EVENING

Johnny calls Mikel using a flip phone but doesn't get an answer. Johnny PUNCHES the steering wheel.

JOHNNY
Answer the fuckin' phone, Mik!

Johnny grimaces as he turns a corner. He touches his shoulder then gets blood on the steering wheel as he proceeds to drive.

INT. THE SHOP - BACKROOM - LATE EVENING

Christy receives a phone call from Mikel.

CHRISTY
Are you kidding me?

MIKEL (V.O.)
Dead ass. Go ahead and go to the safe house. Ain't no tellin' what's finna come our way.

CHRISTY
If only I could call on Jesus.

MIKEL (V.O.)
No need. Put both of my guns by the backdoor.

INT. THE SHOP - BACKROOM - LATE EVENING

Christy walks through the basement door and SITS a small and large gun case on the floor. She OPENS the cases, puts together and LOADS the guns. She CLOSES the cases, SETS the alarm, and WALKS out the door.

INT. BIGG'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bigg sits in a dimly lit room and picks up his phone.

BIGG
No answer.
(scoffs)
Bring him back. ALIVE. And anything else you find.

Three men leave out of the room.

Bigg lights a cigar and reclines in his chair. He looks at his watch.

EXT. BANK - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Mikel walks out of the elevator looking down at his watch. He looks up and see's Johnny's truck. He opens the door and gets in.

MIKEL
Oh, shit! I thought you were Johnny!
Christy, what the hell are you doing in Johnny's--

(MORE)

MIKEL (CONT'D)
(paranoid)
Is everything ok?

CHRISTY
Yes, if by ok you mean Johnny is alive.

Mikel puts his seatbelt on.

MIKEL
How'd you get his truck?

CHRISTY
I went back to the shop. I saw it in the
back still running. He's drunk per usual.
Let's go!

Christy drives out of the parking garage.

INT. JOHNNY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Mikel loosens his tie, unbuttons his shirt, and takes his
suit jacket and shirt off.

MIKEL
You made sure the truck was empty first,
right?

CHRISTY
Oh, shit!

Mikel grabs a bullet proof vest from his briefcase and
puts it on.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
I brought the guns though. Behind you.

MIKEL
I guess you did do somethin' right.

INT. THE SHOP - NIGHT

Johnny paranoid and drunk now has his shoulder patched
because of the bullet graze. He stands in the corner next
to a window peeking outside.

MAN 2 (O.C.)
Go check it out.

Johnny looks down at his vibrating phone.

JOHNNY
Screw you Mik. Don't call me now.

EXT. THE SHOP - BACKDOOR - NIGHT

Christy and Mikel drive into the back of the store with the lights off.

Christy parks three stores down.

MIKEL

He didn't answer again.

CHRISTY

Look.

They see two men circle the building.

MIKEL

As soon as they go back around.

Mikel and Christy get out of the truck hugging the back wall of the building. When they get to the building before The Shop, they stop and check around the corner.

CHRISTY

You first, I gotcha 6.

MIKEL

If we're not out in 10 minutes, leave with everything and go to the safe house.

Christy nods her head.

MIKEL (CONT'D)

I just wanna say. Since mom and pop took you in, you-

CHRISTY

Not dyin' today, Mik.

Mikel takes a fist and taps his chest twice then tips to the backdoor.

INT. THE SHOP - BACKROOM - NIGHT

Mikel has his glock 9 with a silencer.

MIKEL

(whispering)

Johnny, you drunk s.o.b., If I didn't love you so much, I'd kill you myself.

Johnny shoots into the backroom.

MIKEL (CONT'D)

No, John. It's me!

Mikel walks out of the backroom.

A couple of shots come in through the front door before two men enter, guns raised.

Johnny shoots them both and turns towards Mikel.

MIKEL (CONT'D)

Hurry, we gotta get to Christ--

Mikel stands there shocked, heartbroken and in awe.

JOHNNY

(smirking)

Almost gotcha.

Johnny lazily raises his gun, almost falling.

Mikel rushes to Johnny, catching him just before he hits the floor.

MIKEL

John? John!

JOHNNY

I had... they tried to...

MIKEL

Shhh.

JOHNNY

I love you, Mik.

Sirens APPROACH The Shop as Mikel holds his dead brother in his arms. Mikel closes Johnny's eyes.