

FADE IN:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD (EVENING)

The suburban area is filled with houses and kids playing outside. All is normal when a male, 38, white, walks out of his home carrying his son, 7, on his back playfully. Following them is a female, 33.

The family of three are casually dressed as they take a seat on their front porch. The male takes his son off his back, and in turn, the son begins running around playing with the other kids in the neighborhood.

A little ways down the street, TONY, 45, is in a van monitoring the family from a distance. He shakes his head as he picks up his cellphone and dials out.

TONY

Yeah Paulie, it's me. I found the bosses present. There's a problem though.

PAULIE

(Filtered)
Talk to me.

TONY

The gift comes with accessories that I didn't expect. Not sure if I can wrap this gift all together.

PAULIE

(Filtered)
The accessories aren't needed. Just get the gift, that's all we need.

TONY

I understand that, but the accessories are there too. I really don't want to get the gift if the accessories are right here too.

PAULIE

(Filtered)
Whoa, didn't you hear me? The boss only needs the one present. So wrap it up and be done with it!

TONY

Fuck that. I'm going to have to go to another store and get the gift. One without the accessories.

PAULIE

(Filtered)

Either wrap the gift now, or we send someone else to buy it. After than, we send someone to buy you a gift next.

Tony frowns as he continues to monitor the family from a distance.

TONY

Understood.

Tony hangs up the phone and makes his way to the back of the van. He opens up a case containing a sniper rifle broken into to several parts. He begins assembling the rifle while keeping a close eye on the family.

After the rifle is assembled, Tony lowers the van window and positions himself to be able to take a shot towards the family. He focuses the scope as he zeros in on his target, the female.

He breathes in, and holds his breath for a moment.

As he exhales, he FIRES the rifle once which hits the woman in the head, sending her falling to the ground. The male is heartbroken as he cradles the female's head in his arms. Tony tosses the rifle to the side as he starts the van up.

He quickly drives off towards the couple he was monitoring from the distance. He has an awkward look on his face as he watches the pain in the males face just as he passes him.

INT. LOCAL BAR (NIGHT)

Tony walks into the bar and looks around as he notices PAULIE, 34, and FRANCESCO, 61 sitting in the back of the bar. Both men are wearing expensive Italian suits, and are drinking champagne when Tony walks up.

FRANCESCO

Tony, my boy. What do you say?

Both Francesco and Paulie get up and greet Tony with a kiss on the cheek and a hug. Francesco and Paulie both take their seats again as Tony looks them over.

TONY

A little over dressed aren't we?

FRANCESCO

Our friend Paulie here is about to go get his button today.

Tony looks at Paulie as the two share an uneasy look with each other.

TONY

Congratulations.

PAULIE

Yeah.

FRANCESCO

So Tony, what's this I hear that you were having a little trouble with the last job?

TONY

Like I told your man here, the mark had her fuckin' family around and---

FRANCESCO

Hey, keep your voice down here.

TONY

Yeah, well, whatever. I'm here to tell you that I'm done.

PAULIE

Done? What the fuck you talkin' about?

TONY

Done as in this was my last job.

Paulie and Francesco look at each other as Tony gives them a stern look.

FRANCESCO

What Paul is saying is you're too valuable of asset to be done.

TONY

Be that as it may, I didn't sign on to do the type of work. What are we, animals now?

PAULIE

Yeah, well this is a new regime my friend. After tonight, I'll be calling the shots out here, and I'm telling you you're not going anywhere, capice?

Tony frowns as he takes a seat next to Paulie. Paulie is confused as Tony leans in.

TONY

I don't give a fuck who is running this or any other territory. I'm done with this. Press your own buttons from now on. Now, give me my fuckin' money or make a move. Capice?

Paulie looks into Tony's eyes and becomes nervous. He slowly goes into his pocket and pulls out an envelope, which Tony quickly takes. After he counts the money, Tony gives Paulie a look, and gets up.

PAULIE

You sure you want to go this route?

TONY

I'm done with New York. You got a problem, come find me in Jersey.

Tony walks out of the bar with a frown on his face. Francesco waives his hands trying to calm Paulie, as he quickly runs out after Tony.

EXT. LOCAL BAR (NIGHT)

Tony is walking to his car when he notices Francesco trying to catch up with him.

TONY

Don't bother Francesco.

FRANCESCO

Look, I know Paulie can be a little overboard, but he's going to be running things now, and what you did was disrespectful.

TONY

Disrespectful? The guy is an idiot. That job was totally unnecessary.

FRANCESCO

The guy was a snitch.

TONY

So why not kill him? Why kill his wife?

FRANCESCO

It's about the message sent Tone,
you know that.

TONY

That message could have been sent
all kind of ways. And to do it in
front of their kid? What kind of
fuckin' guy orders something like
that? And then you okay it? What's
that shit about?

Francesco sighs as Tony awaits a answer.

FRANCESCO

Look, Paulie's the new big man in
town. His uncle is the new don, and
they first thing he did was give
Paulie his wings. I didn't agree
with the job either, but what am I
gonna do? This guy has the boss
behind him. All I can do is make
him happy.

Tony nods as Francesco looks back towards the bar.

FRANCESCO (CONT'D)

Look, I'm saying this as a friend,
get the fuck out of here. I'm going
to try and calm the situation down,
but when he officially gets his
wings, all bets are off, you
follow?

Tony nods as he gets into his car. Francesco looks on
concerned as he watches the car drive off in the distance.

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

Tony walks into his apartment and quickly goes over to a
hidden safe inside his bedroom. He opens up the safe and
quickly empties the contents, including wads of cash and
several hand guns.

He quickly puts the contents into a nearby duffle bag.

He checks around and notices a picture of his daughter. He
pauses for a moment before eventually placing the picture in
the duffle bag as well. After grabbing a laptop computer, he
quickly makes his way back out of the apartment.

EXT. TONY'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

Tony cautiously makes his way back into his car and pulls off just as quickly as he arrived.

INT. BUS STATION (NIGHT)

Tony is in the bus station locker area placing the duffle bag in one of the lockers. He then makes his way towards the check in desk.

TONY

Yeah, what time's the bus to Chicago pull out of here?

CLERK

It won't be here for another two hours sir.

TONY

That long huh? Any place around here I can get a drink while I wait?

CLERK

Sure, there's a all night bar right across the street.

Tony nods as he makes his way out of the bus station.

INT. LOCAL BAR (NIGHT) - NEW JERSEY

Tony takes a seat on one of the bar stools as the bartender makes his way over to him.

BARTENDER

What will it be?

TONY

Vodka, straight, and keep them coming.

The bartender nods and quickly walks off to fill Tony's order. Tony grasps his head in frustration when a young female, 21, black, walks over and takes a seat next to him.

The bartender returns with Tony's drink when he notices the female.

BARTENDER

Sorry hon, you have to be twenty one to be in here.

The female goes into her purse and pulls out her id card. The bartender checks it out, and checks her out as well.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Sorry ma'am. We just have to check that's all. What can I get you.

YOUNG FEMALE

Ice water.

The bartender gives her a look, before walking off to fill her order. The young female admires Tony as he finishes his drink. He notices her looking at him.

TONY

Can I help you?

YOUNG FEMALE

Tony De Luca, right?

TONY

It depends. Who are you?

YOUNG FEMALE

My ID card says my name is Shannon, so I guess you can call me Shannon.

Tony gives the young female, or SHANNON, an awkward look as the bartender comes to drop off her ice water and another drink for Tony.

TONY

So, Shannon, you obviously know who I am, so what's the deal with you?

SHANNON

I've been waiting for you.

TONY

Look, this isn't one of those I'm your daughter type of moments is it? Cause I don't remember sleeping with any females of your kind.

SHANNON

You are not my father. I am not your daughter.

TONY

Now that that's out of the way, what is it that you want?

SHANNON

I want to hire you, for a job. Four to be exact.

Tony laughs as he takes a sip of his drink.

TONY

Nice going kid. I was having a bad day, and I needed that laugh.

SHANNON

Did I say something of humor?

TONY

Kid, come on, I got a lot on my mind, so if you don't mind.

SHANNON

Still coming to terms with the job you pulled earlier?

Tony's mood quickly changes as he sits his drink down.

TONY

Who the fuck are you?

SHANNON

Can we talk outside?

TONY

Fuck that! I'm not going anywhere til you give me some answers!

SHANNON

Do you really want to discuss business here?

Tony looks around for a moment, and nods his head in agreement. He leaves a few dollars on the bar and walks out of the bar along with Shannon.

EXT. LOCAL BAR (NIGHT) - NEW JERSEY, MOMENTS LATER

As soon as Shannon and Tony are outside, Tony immediately approaches her.

TONY

Okay, who are you?

SHANNON

Like I said, you can call me Shannon if it makes you feel any better.

TONY

No, I mean how do you know about that job? What are you a fed?

SHANNON

Seriously. Do I really look like I could be a fed? I thought a younger appearance would be more appealing to you, but I guess I'm mistaken.

Tony looks at Shannon confusingly as Shannon begins explaining herself.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

I'm here to offer you redemption, and hire you for a job. Four to be exact.

TONY

Redemption? Are you with a family? Who's your boss?

SHANNON

I guess you could say he is a boss, but he doesn't think of himself as such.

TONY

What the fuck! Can you please give me a straight answer! Who are you working for?

SHANNON

God.

Tony is stunned as Shannon looks at him with a straight face.

TONY

God?

SHANNON

Yes.

TONY

What is he, a drug dealer or something?

SHANNON

He's exactly what you think he is.

Tony is silent for a moment before bursting into laughter. Shannon's expression doesn't change as Tony calms himself down.

TONY

I get it. One of those don't ask
don't tell things. You had me going
for a moment.

SHANNON

I'm not sure I quite understand,
but whatever makes you feel better.
So do you accept the jobs?

TONY

Look, Shannon, I'm out of that
business. I'm not doing any more
jobs for anyone, especially someone
who works for god.

SHANNON

If it's money you're worried about,
I'm sure we can compensate you.

TONY

It's not about the money. Thanks
but no thanks.

Tony begins to walk off when Shannon catches his attention.

SHANNON

I have forty thousand dollars.

TONY

For four hits, forget it.

SHANNON

That's just for one.

Tony stops in his tracks as he slowly turns towards Shannon.

TONY

Forty thousand dollars? For one
hit.

SHANNON

Yes. Only catch is that you have to
agree to all four jobs. I'm sure
that Adrianna could use the extra
college money.

TONY

How do you know about her? You
trying to threaten me?

SHANNON

It is not my intention to threaten you. If I failed in that matter I apologize.

Tony is silent for a moment as he approaches Shannon.

TONY

How do you know about my daughter?

SHANNON

I know everything about you. I know you are a talented killer, and your skills are required by my boss.

TONY

God?

SHANNON

Precisely. Four people need to go, and you've been chosen for a life of redemption.

TONY

You keep saying redemption. What are you talking about?

SHANNON

The last few years, your guilt has been catching up with you, hasn't it? Each job took more and more out of you. He liked that. He said you were worth a chance a redemption, but you only get one chance.

TONY

Is that so? The targets aren't high risk are they?

Shannon doesn't respond as she extends her hand waiting for Tony to shake her hand. Tony hesitates for a moment, but eventually shakes her hand.

SHANNON

Excellent. No, nobody is a high risk as you call it, but there are certain things that must be accomplished in order to carry out each job.

TONY

Certain things like what?

SHANNON

We'll talk about it when the time is right. I assume you have transportation available?

TONY

Well I was headed out of town, hence the reason I was across from a bus station. May have someone looking for me, so the car is hot now.

SHANNON

No matter. I believe I have transportation.

Shannon pulls out a set of keys and presses the button to unlock her car. Tony is stunned when he notices her car, which is a Carrera GT.

TONY

This is your car?

SHANNON

It seems that way. Here, you drive.

Shannon tosses the keys to Tony, who is still a little suspicious as he gets in the car and puts the keys in the ignition.

INT. CAR (NIGHT) - MOMENTS LATER

Tony is driving down the highway as he and Shannon sit silently. Tony decides to break the silence.

TONY

So, you're a little young to be in this type of business aren't you?

SHANNON

From what I recall, you made your first hit at seventeen. Paulie Gallo if I'm not mistaken.

Tony shakes his head in disbelief as Shannon notices the exit they are about to come up on.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Take the next exit.

TONY

Look, how the fuck do you know so much about me?

(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)

There were only two people there when I made that hit, and they're both dead.

SHANNON

We see all Tony. Even when you think we're not watching, we are.

TONY

And by we, you mean...

SHANNON

I already told you. If you're not going to believe me, than we have nothing more to say.

TONY

Right, God. The answer to everything.

SHANNON

That he is.

Tony shakes his head in disbelief as he takes the next exit as he was instructed to.

EXT. PAULINE'S HOME (NIGHT) - MOMENTS LATER

Tony pulls up outside a corner lot home and cuts the engine off. Shannon reaches into the back seat of the car and pulls out a golf club. She hands the club to Tony who is confused.

TONY

What are we shootin' the back nine or something?

SHANNON

In that house lives Pauline Murphy. She lives there with her husband Chris. Tonight, I want you to take this golf club, and kill her.

Tony is stunned as Shannon is unmoved.

TONY

You want me to do what?

SHANNON

It's important that you don't kill the husband. You have three hours to complete the task.

(MORE)

SHANNON (CONT'D)

I have some business to attend to at the airport, so I'll meet you back here.

Shannon is about to get out the car when Tony pulls her back.

TONY

Hold up! I don't do broads!

SHANNON

I know you live by some code that you've instilled upon yourself, but let's be honest, this isn't the first time you've broken the rules is it?

Tony is silent for a moment as Shannon awaits an answer.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Well?

TONY

Okay, I'll admit that, but I have a thing on doing women and children. It's the reason I was leaving this thing.

SHANNON

Well the clocks ticking, so I'd be willing to offer another ten thousand to seal the deal right now.

Shannon extends her hand as Tony thinks for a moment. He slowly nods his head as he shakes Shannon's hand.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Excellent. Remember, the woman is the target, not the husband. He must survive. Everything you need, including a mask and gloves are located in the glove compartment.

TONY

Glove compartment. Cute.

Tony sighs as Shannon makes her way out of the car. After she's gone, Tony surveys the area once more before grabbing the golf club Shannon left.

TONY (CONT'D)

Great, just fuckin' great.

Tony shakes his head as he turns on the car radio.

About an hour has passed as Tony is checking out the home from his car. He notices a light has come on and tries to make out who's walking around the home. As he's looking around the radio continues to play in the background.

RADIO

(Filtered)

As the Giants win the game by the score of thirty one to ten against the hated Dallas Cowboys. The game was tied in the fourth quarter when... We interrupt this program to bring you a special report brought to you by the K104 news center. We take you live to JFK international to Kaisha Simons. Kaisha

Tony sighs as he's about to grab the golf club when he hears the radio report.

RADIO (CONT'D)

(Filtered)

I'm here at JFK airport where a Delta Airlines seven forty seven jet has crashed on the northern freeway of the toll road.

Tony's full attention is to the radio as he turns the volume up.

RADIO (CONT'D)

(Filtered)

Authorities are still unclear on what caused the aircraft to suddenly go down, but they expect no survivors to surface at this point as the crash was nothing less than catastrophic...

The radio continues to report on the crash as Tony thinks for a moment. His train of thought is interrupted as he notices movement coming from his target's home. He finally makes out PAULINE, 41, white, walking in front a window.

Pauline is tall and slender with flowing blonde hair. She's wearing a bathrobe and is looking through the fridge while Tony looks on.

Tony notices her, and quickly shuts off the car and heads out towards the home. He goes into the glove compartment and pulls out a black mask and gloves, which he puts on before entering the house.

INT. PAULINE'S HOME (NIGHT)

The back door slowly opens as Tony makes his way into the home. He moves slowly making sure he doesn't make a sound as he works his way through the home. He arrives to the entrance of the kitchen and notices Pauline is still there.

Pauline is in the middle of fixing herself a sandwich as Tony creeps his way into the kitchen unnoticed. Tony grips the golf club as he positions himself to strike. He's about to move when he suddenly backs down.

There is a look of guilt in his eyes as he sits silently for a moment behind a island in the middle of the kitchen. Pauline takes her sandwich and takes a seat at a nearby table.

She's about to start eating her sandwich when she notices Tony's reflection in a nearby window. She quickly turns around and notices Tony, who makes eye contact with her as well.

PAULINE

Oh my god! James someone is here!
James!

Pauline quickly jumps out from the table and tries to run as fast as she can. Tony jumps up and is in hot pursuit as he tackles her to the ground in a nearby living room.

Tony is struggling to hold her down as she continues to yell and scream. She starts kicking and punching Tony as best she can as she continues to try and escape. Tony jumps to his feet and begins swing the golf club he brought in with him.

He brutally hits Pauline with the club repeatedly until her body goes limp. There is blood everywhere as Tony tries to clean himself up a bit.

As Tony tries to get together, JAMES, 38, white male, black hair wearing a robe in slippers makes his way down to the living room area. Tony quickly pulls out his gun and aims it at James.

TONY

You must be James.

JAMES

You came! You finally came!

TONY

What are you talking about?

JAMES
Today is finally the day!

Tony stands confused as James walks over to a phone that's in the living room and picks it up. Tony quickly runs over with his gun drawn.

TONY
Hey, what the fuck?

JAMES
You need to go now. Before the cops come!

TONY
Excuse me?

James doesn't respond as James turns to the phone.

JAMES
Hello, nine one one! Yes, I've just murdered my wife and I'd like to turn myself in.

Tony is stunned as James continues his phone conversation.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Yeah. I... I don't know, I just couldn't take it anymore. I'm turning myself in, and I'm unarmed... Okay, thanks.

James hangs up the phone and turns his attention to Tony who is lost with the situation.

TONY
Did you just call the cops and take the rap for me?

JAMES
Yes. I've been waiting for this day, and here you are.

Tony lowers his gun as he scratches his head.

TONY
I don't get it. Why are you taking the rap for this?

JAMES
Redemption.

TONY
Redemption? What the fuck are you
talking about?

JAMES
Look, I'd like to explain it to
you, but right now, the cops are on
their way. You gotta get out of
here!

After a few seconds, Tony nods as he begins to walk out. He's
about to grab the golf club when James stops him.

JAMES (CONT'D)
No, don't! Leave the club!

TONY
I gotta get rid of this thing!

JAMES
No, I need it so the police know
what I killed my wife with! Please,
just go!

Tony leaves the club where it is, and quickly runs out of the
home.

EXT. PAULINE'S HOME (NIGHT)

Forty minutes have passed as the police have the area secure
and locked down. Bystanders are all gathering around as they
try and get a peak of the situation.

Tony is sitting in Shannon's car watching as he notices the
police bringing out James in handcuffs.

SHANNON
(O.S.)
Funny how there is always a crowd
of people looking around, no mater
the hour.

Tony quickly turns to the back seat and notices Shannon
sitting in the back observing the home as well.

TONY
How the fuck did you get in here so
quiet?

SHANNON
It helps me with my job to be
silent.

TONY

Shit, you were about to give me a heart attack! I figured I wouldn't have seen you this fast with all that shit going on at the airport.

SHANNON

I'm never late for anything. It's not possible.

Tony shrugs as he turns and looks back at the home.

TONY

So, what did she do that she needed to be clipped for?

SHANNON

The reasons for the hits, are of no concern. What is concerning is your next target. The profile is in the seat next to you.

Tony is stunned as he notices a briefcase sitting on the passenger side.

TONY

How did that---

SHANNON

Open it up.

Tony takes the manilla folder and opens it up. He notices a file with Maldino's picture on it.

TONY

Yo, what the fuck is this? This is Charlie Maldino! He's a friend of ours!

SHANNON

He's also the next target.

TONY

Forget about it! I'm not hitting a made guy! The family would kill me!

SHANNON

The family, as you call them, won't retaliate. He's been a problem for a while, and now, his time is up.

TONY

Oh, I get. So you're with one of the five families.

SHANNON

No, I'm not affiliated with any family.

TONY

Bull shit. You was just testing me out with this broad. You wanted to see if I could do it. The real target is Maldino!

Shannon shakes her head as she pulls out a fat envelope.

SHANNON

Here is an extra twenty thousand on our last agreed upon price.

Tony slowly takes the money and begins counting through it.

TONY

Extra twenty large, huh?

SHANNON

In addition to your normal fee.

Tony thinks for a minute before nodding his head with approval.

TONY

Alright. I'm in. When do we start?

SHANNON

Relax, you have a couple of days. Go home, and get some sleep.

TONY

I don't have a home, remember.

SHANNON

Then get a hotel room. I'm sure you'll make it home until your jobs are complete. I'll compensate you for it.

Tony nods as Shannon gets out of the car. She slowly makes her way to the drivers side of the car as Tony lowers the window.

TONY

Hey, you gonna tell me why I whacked that broad?

SHANNON

Yours is not to question, just to work the jobs. There are no whys.

TONY

In this business, not knowing the
whys can catch up to you.

Shannon nods as she begins walking off.

SHANNON

By the way, keep the car. I have
other means of transportation.

TONY

Other means? It's the middle of the
night!

SHANNON

I'll manage.

Tony shakes his head confused as he watches Shannon walking
off into the dark.

TONY

(TO HIMSELF)

Yeah. I'll manage. Christ.

Tony shakes his head as he starts up the car and pulls off
down the street.

INT. HOTEL ROOM 6840 (TWENTY MINUTES LATER)

Tony walks into his hotel room and check out the area for a
moment. After a look around, he drops his bag on the bed and
heads to the mini bar located in the room. He pours himself a
scotch and ice and takes a seat on the bed.

After several sips, he opens his bag, which reveals two
pistols, several clips, and cash. As he digs through the
items he pulls out a picture of his daughter. He looks at the
time and thinks for a moment.

He locates a cell phone in his bag and takes it out to dial a
number. After several rings, ADRIANNA, 19 picks up the line.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED, GROGGY)

He...Hello?

TONY

Hey it's me.

ADRIANNA

(FILTEED)

Dad? Is everything okay?

TONY

Yeah, everything is fine. Sorry if I woke you.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED, YAWNING)

Well it is early in the morning dad. I know for your circle it's different, but I live in the real world, remember?

Tony smiles as he leans back in the bed.

TONY

So, how you doin'? It's been a while since I heard from you.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

I've been fine. This college thing isn't easy, you know.

TONY

I know. I tried to send you some money, but your mother kept bustin' my balls.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

You know how mom is. She's tryin' to sperate us from you, and that.

TONY

Yeah. Don't blame your mother. She was right to leave, you know. This thing isn't nothing you wanna raise a family in.

Tony sighs as he takes a sip of his drink. After a few moments, he goes back to the phone.

TONY (CONT'D)

Listen, I'm done with this life. I'm sick of it. I was thinkin' on gettin' out.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Dad, come on. We've had discussions like this before, we know you---

TONY

I'm serious this time. I can't do this anymore. I... I'm just done.
(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)

I was hopin', I mean I know me and your mother are finished, but I was hopin' me and you can hang out, maybe spend a little time together.

The phone is silent as Tony awaits an answer.

TONY (CONT'D)

Hello?

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Yeah, I'm here.

TONY

So what do you say?

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Dad, you know I love you. I just... I don't know. I mean you've left your thing before only to end up right back in it. It's hard for me to build my hopes up. I'm not a little girl anymore.

TONY

I know, and I deserve that, but I give you my word, that I'm out. I need a week or two to clean up some things, but after that, I really want to see you, if you'll see me.

The phone goes silent again as Tony looks a little disappointed.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Okay. I'm in. I... I just want to make this work.

Tony's face lights up with the news.

TONY

Yeah? You just made me a happy man. In fact, when I see you, let's go car shoppin', on your old man.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Dad! Come on!

TONY
 What, I can't shop for my daughter?
 So, what's it gonna be? A Ferrari?
 A Escalade? What?

Tony continues to joke around with Adrianna on the phone as he even shares a laugh or two with her.

EXT. MOTEL (NIGHT) - TWO DAYS LATER

Tony is sitting in a unmarked car observing the surroundings of the motel as he writes down a few things. He specifically takes a look at a maintenance worker coming out of one of the rooms pushing a mobile garbage unit.

Tony nods his head as a smirk enters his face.

TONY
 Might work.

SHANNON
 (O.S.)
 Working it all out I see.

Tony jumps as he's surprised to see Shannon sitting in the back seat of the car.

TONY
 Christ! Where the fuck did you come from?

SHANNON
 Your target should be here shortly, I suggest we focus on the task at hand.

Tony calms himself down as he takes a look towards the motel again.

TONY
 Nothing to worry about. Seems like an easy enough layout.

SHANNON
 Now you are aware of the bodyguards he travels with?

TONY
 Yeah, I read your file. I can take both of them out without Maldino being the wiser.

SHANNON

You are not to take out the
bodyguards.

Tony looks confused as he turns his attention back towards
Shannon.

TONY

Excuse me?

SHANNON

The bodyguards are not to be
killed.

TONY

What are you crazy? How am I
supposed to take this guy out
without his crew knowing?

SHANNON

This is why you were hired. In
addition, the young female that
Maldino will be with, you must
bring her out unscathed. Her
picture is in the file next to you.

Tony is stunned to see a file sitting on the drivers side
seat.

TONY

How did you... You know what, never
mind.

Tony picks up the file and takes a look at the pictures of
the female in question.

TONY (CONT'D)

Not a bad piece of ass. What's her
deal?

SHANNON

All you need to know is that she is
very important. If she doesn't make
it out, the deal is off.

TONY

Right. So, I gotta get pass two
guards, without killing them, break
into the room, kill Maldino, and
rescue this broad all without
alerting any authorities?

SHANNON

Is there a problem?

Tony is silent as he checks out the photo one last time.

TONY

I guess not. So, what's this broad's story? Why am I being so delicate with her?

SHANNON

Again, that is not your concern.

TONY

I mean I gotta know. Is she dangerous? Is she gonna attract attention? I mean, when I get her, where am I supposed to take her? I know you're all secretive and stuff hun, but I need answers to do my job.

Shannon is unmoved initially, but eventually answers Tony.

SHANNON

All I can tell you is that she's very important. She is not dangerous. After you have obtained her, take her to the bus station on Filmore. Go to locker 8609, and give her the contents inside.

Shannon hands Tony a key which he looks at strangely.

TONY

What's in the---

SHANNON

The contents include a ticket and cash. She is to return home.

TONY

Return home?

SHANNON

Yes. That should be enough for you.

Tony sighs as he places the key in his pocket.

TONY

Alright. Fair enough. So, If I can do this, where do I meet up with you at?

SHANNON

I have business downtown. I'll
contact you sometime tomorrow
provided you have pulled off
today's job.

Shannon gets out of the car and walks off as Tony looks on
confused.

TONY

(To Himeself)

Okay? That was weird.

Tony shakes his head as he takes a look at the motel once
again. He notices the maintenance worker coming out of the
outside utility closet. He thinks for a moment before getting
out of the car and making his way over to the worker.

EXT. MOTEL (PARKING LOT) - MOMENTS LATER

Tony runs over trying to catch the workers attention.

TONY

Excuse me! Sir! Can I have a word.

The worker stops as Tony approaches him.

WORKER

Yes sir?

TONY

Hey, I was wondering could you do
me a huge favor?

The worker looks on suspiciously as a smile grows on Tony's
face.

EXT. MOTEL (NIGHT) - 2 HOURS LATER

The area is quiet as the buzzing streetlights is the only
sound being heard in the area. A car pulls up in the parking
lot and stops as Maldino, 45, Italian, gets out of the car.

Maldino is fat, balding, with a thick black mustache on his
face. He's wearing an expensive Italian suite with shoes to
match.

Also exiting the car are two body guards, one slim and one
fat, and a beautiful woman, 22, wearing a sun dress and
heels.

The woman shivers for a moment, as Maldino leads her to one of the upstairs motel rooms. One of the bodyguards wait by the car, and the second, slim one, takes position outside the room that Maldino and the young female walk into.

Tony, dressed as a motel maintenance employee, smiles as he pushes his mobile garbage room towards the stairs. As he approaches the stairs, he grabs his arm as if he's injured.

TONY
Oh shit! Fuck!

The bodyguard by the car walks up to Tony to check the situation.

CREW MEMBER 1
The fuck's your problem?

TONY
Shit man, it's my fuckin' arm. I bang it pretty bad earlier. You mind helping me out?

CREW MEMBER 1
Get the fuck out of here! This ain't no assist line!

TONY
Come on sir, please, it's just a few steps.

While the commotion is going on, the other bodyguard looks down from the walkway check out the situation.

CREW MEMBER 2
Hey! What the fuck is going on?

TONY
I'm sorry sir, I'm not trying to cause any trouble. I just need help getting my can up the stairs.

CREW MEMBER 1
I told you to get out of here!

Crew Member 2 grabs his head in frustration as Tony continues to try and persuade Crew Member 1.

CREW MEMBER 2
Help him up.

CREW MEMBER 1
Come again?

CREW MEMBER 2
Help him the fuck up!

CREW MEMBER 1
What am I a janitor now?

CREW MEMBER 2
For fuck's sake it's like three
seconds worth of work. Help the man
up so he can get out of here.

Crew Member 1 frowns as he forcefully takes Tony's mobile
garbage can and pulls it up the stairs.

After he's reached the top, Tony smiles as he approaches Crew
Member 2.

TONY
Thank you for making this easy.

CREW MEMBER 2
Don't mention it.

TONY
You save yourself a lot of pain.

CREW MEMBER 2
I saved myself from w---

Before Crew Member 2 can finish his statement, Tony quickly
sticks a needle in the unsuspecting Crew Members neck. Before
Crew Member 1 can respond, Tony takes out a tazer and zaps
him in the neck electrifying him to the ground.

As Crew Member 2 falls to the ground, Tony slowly approaches
Crew Member 1 who is shaking on the ground.

TONY
Next time be nice! You coulda got
the needle asshole.

The crew member can't respond as he's still being
electrocuted. After several moments, he finally passes out.
Tony moves quickly as he takes out a key from his pocket and
opens up the nearest door.

He first grabs Crew Member 1 and drags his body into the
room. After a few moments, he grabs Crew Member 2, and drags
his body into he room as well. He closes the door, and locks
it as he makes his way towards Maldino's room.

He goes into the mobile garbage can station and pulls out a
gun equipped with a silencer.

He cautiously places his ear to the door as he tries and listen in. After several moments, he backs up and forcefully kicks open the door.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Maldino has the young female strapped to the bed with a dagger in his hand while mounting her. Maldino is stunned to see Tony as Tony tries to make sense of what he's seeing.

TONY

What the fuck is this shit?

MALDINO

Who the fuck are you?

TONY

Never mind that, what the fuck are you doing here?

MALDINO

Look, I don't know who employed you, but I can pay you double what they're paying you.

TONY

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Cut her loose!

MALDINO

Look, we can work something out here, we can---

Tony cocks back the hammer on his gun silencing Maldino. Maldino quickly unties the female, who gets up nervously and begins grabbing her clothes.

TONY

Alright hun, why don't you wait outside for a moment. I'm gonna get you out of here.

The female nods her head with understanding as she slowly makes her way out of the room. As soon as she's gone, Tony turns his attention back to Maldino.

MALDINO

I see. You're here for the girl?

TONY

Something like that. What's so special about her?

MALDINO

What are you talking about?

TONY

Somebody hired me to take her from out of here. What so special about her?

MALDINO

She's a two dollar whore. I don't know why somebody values her. She's nothing, a nobody.

TONY

Yeah, well, there was another part of the job I was hired for.

Maldino begins to shake nervously as Tony aims. He FIRES three shots killing Maldino instantly. He walks over and checks Maldino's pulse, before making his way out.

EXT. MOTEL (NIGHT)

Outside the room, the young female is shaking as Tony walks out holding his gun. He notices how uncomfortable she is and puts the gun away.

TONY

Relax hun, I'm not here to hurt you.

FEMALE

He... He was gonna kill me.

TONY

Yeah, well, he won't be doing any killing now. Come on, let's go before his other half finds us.

The female nods her head as the two quickly make their way to Tony's car.

INT. CAR (NIGHT) - 20 MINUTES LATER

Tony and the female are driving down the interstate stuck in traffic as Tony honks his horn several times.

TONY

Come on! It's the middle of the fuckin' night, and it's like rush hour out here!

After several moments, Tony shakes his head with frustration. He eventually turns his attention to the female, who is still looking a little shook up.

TONY (CONT'D)
Hey, you okay over there?

FEMALE
Huh?

TONY
You just seem, I don't know, dazed or something.

FEMALE
I... I just can't get over that I almost died tonight.

TONY
Yeah. That's what happens when you get with the wrong people. Speaking of which, what's your deal? I mean how'd you end up with that nut job?

FEMALE
He was a customer.

TONY
A customer? Well, you must have friends in high places to hire me.

The female doesn't respond as an infuriated Tony honks his horn once more at the car in front of him.

TONY (CONT'D)
What the fuck? Come on!

The female is silent as she looks at the oncoming traffic. After several moments, she questions Tony.

FEMALE
Someone hired you to save me?

TONY
What?

FEMALE
You said someone hired you?

TONY
Yeah. Some chick. She said she's working for God? That name ring the bell?

FEMALE

God?

TONY

Yeah. Is he an ex or something?

FEMALE

I... I... You said God right?

Tony nods as the female looks on stunned.

TONY

What?

FEMALE

Nothing.

TONY

So you know him?

FEMALE

I think we all know him.

TONY

So who is he?

FEMALE

He's everything. I didn't know he existed until just this moment.

TONY

What is it with you people and God? Why can't I ever get a straight answer?

FEMALE

You have to believe that's all.

Tony shakes his head in frustration once more as the traffic is still at a standstill.

TONY

This is bullshit! There's gotta be something going on here!

Tony turns on the radio as he tries to maneuver through the traffic.

RADIO

(FILTERED)

---It's a catastrophic scene downtown as emergency workers are scattering to help the wounded.

(MORE)

RADIO (CONT'D)

If you're just joining us, a power plant explosion in the down town area happened just over an hour ago. While it's not clear of the cause, the authorities are not ruling out the possibility of a terrorist attack.

Tony thinks for a moment as he slowly continues to move his way through traffic.

INT. BUS STATION (EARLY MORNING)

Tony is walking towards the lockers as he compares the number on the key Shannon gave him to the row of lockers. He finally finds one and walks over and opens the locker. Inside the locker is a duffle bag which Tony takes out.

The female is sitting on a nearby bench when Tony approaches her with the bag. He takes a seat next to her as he hands her the bag. The female opens it up and is amazed with the amount of cash that's in it.

FEMALE

I don't understand.

TONY

What's there to understand? Seems like you on somebody's good side.

After a few moments, the Female begins tearing up and Tony tries to calm her down.

TONY (CONT'D)

Hey, what's the matter? This is a good thing. A new life.

FEMALE

Oh, I'm sorry, I'm not upset, it's just... I'm just overwhelmed with joy right now.

TONY

Yeah, well there's a lot of that going around. Anyway, Shannon told me to tell you to return home or something. She said there's a ticket in there.

The female checks in the bag and locates a ticket. She reads the ticket, and quickly gets up.

FEMALE

This ticket is set to depart in
five minutes!

TONY

Well you better get going then.

The female smiles as she walks over and gives Tony a kiss on the cheek before running off to the departing area. Tony smiles before getting up and making his way out of the station.

INT. LOCAL BAR (EARLY MORNING) - MOMENTS LATER

Tony walks into the bar and takes a seat on an empty stool. He notices several people surrounding the TV located in the far corner of the bar, including the bartender. Tony knocks on the bar trying to get the bartender's attention.

TONY

Yo, what does someone gotta do to
get a drink around here?

The bartender notices Tony at the bar and quickly makes his way over to the bar area.

BARTENDER

Yeah, what can I get you?

TONY

Whiskey, straight.

The bartender quickly rushes off to prepare Tony's drink as Tony turns his attention towards the crowd surrounding the TV.

TONY (CONT'D)

What are they checking out? The
thing downtown?

BARTENDER

Yeah. It's crazy. First nine
eleven, and now this.

TONY

Yeah, the world is going to hell
and...

Tony stops in his words as the bartender brings his drink.

BARTENDER

What was that?

Tony is in deep thought for a few moments when the Bartender notices the uneasy silence.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Hey, buddy. You alright?

TONY
Huh?

BARTENDER
Nothing. You just look like you
seen a ghost or something.

TONY
Yeah. I mean no, I'm... It's just
been a long night.

The bartender nods as he walks off back to the crowd and the TV. Tony struggles with his thoughts for a moment as he finishes up his drink.

INT. HOTEL ROOM 6840 (NIGHT) - TWO DAYS LATER

Tony is tossing and turning in his bed when he suddenly wakes up in a cold sweat. He's breathing heavily as he turns on his lamp and tries to regain his composure.

SHANNON
(O.S.)
Still having nightmares?

Tony quickly goes under his pillow and pulls out his gun aiming it towards Shannon until he recognizes her.

TONY
What the fuck Shannon! Christ I
almost shot you!

SHANNON
Right. Anyway, it's time for your
next assignment.

TONY
Hold up a sec. How did you find me?

SHANNON
We see all. Especially when you
work for us.

Tony places his gun back under his pillow as he sits up in the bed and clutches his head in frustration. Shannon watches him with curiosity in his eyes.

SHANNON (CONT'D)
May I ask you a question?

TONY
You just did.

SHANNON
I'm sorry?

TONY
It's a... Nevermind. What's your question?

SHANNON
How does it feel? The nightmares?

TONY
It's... I don't know, you know how it is.

SHANNON
No, I do not.

Tony looks at Shannon strangely as he gets up and makes his way over to the mini bar in the room.

TONY
Right. Anyway, I don't know. It's hard to explain. It's like you're reliving a pain, and there's no way to fix it. You know, I've done a lot of bad shit in my day, and every night, I'm reminded of it. It makes sleeping a little difficult, you know.

Shannon is emotionless as Tony fixes himself a drink and takes a seat next to Shannon.

TONY (CONT'D)
Like I said, it's hard to explain.

SHANNON
I see.

TONY
Anyway, let me ask you a question. You heard about that thing downtown right?

SHANNON
That thing?

TONY

The explosion? The power plant? Any of that ring the bell?

Shannon doesn't respond as a smirk enters Tony's face.

TONY (CONT'D)

Oh you're good. Would love to put money on you playing poker.

SHANNON

I do not understand.

TONY

A few days ago, you told me you were going to Kennedy to take care of some business. Next thing you know, a plane crash, takes out the toll way.

Shannon still doesn't respond as Tony continues on with his allegations.

TONY (CONT'D)

I didn't think nothing of it, cause it could have been coincidental. But, when I was driving that piece of ass to the bus stop, I hear about this explosion downtown. It didn't hit me initially, but I remember you telling me the you were headed downtown. So now I have to ask myself is this a second dose of coincidence?

Shannon doesn't respond as Tony gets up with his drink in his hand.

TONY (CONT'D)

So you don't have anything to say?

SHANNON

What would you have me say?

TONY

I don't know? Tony you're wrong? I don't know what you're talking about? Maybe something on those lines.

Shannon remains silent as Tony goes over to the duffle bag next to his bed and pulls out a stuffed envelope out of it and hands it to Shannon.

SHANNON

What is this?

TONY

It's every last cent you gave me.
You can count it if you want.

SHANNON

So you are canceling our
arrangement?

TONY

Hell yeah I'm canceling! I don't
work for terrorists!

SHANNON

So you think I'm a terrorist?

TONY

Don't deny it! It all makes sense
with all that god bull shit! I'm an
asshole but not a fuckin' asshole!
I don't work for terrorists!

SHANNON

I am not a terrorist.

Tony begins laughing as Shannon gets up and approaches him.

TONY

You're cute, I gotta give it to
you. You're gonna try and tell me
you had nothing to do with what
happened?

SHANNON

I did not.

TONY

Then why so secretive? Why all this
discretion? And why all the God
talk?

SHANNON

I'm secretive because you're on a
need to know basis. There is no God
talk. You asked your employer, I
gave you an answer.

Tony shakes his head in disagreement as Shannon backs down
and takes a seat where she was initially.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Do I really look like a terrorist?

TONY

Yes. No. I don't know, but you gotta see it from my point.

SHANNON

I assure you I had nothing to do with what happened at those locations. I am not a terrorist.

TONY

And I'm supposed to believe you?

Shannon shrugs as she holds out the envelope Tony had given her.

SHANNON

Your choice.

Tony sighs as he finishes up his drink and thinks for several moments before he takes the envelope back.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Okay. Now back to business.

Tony takes a seat next to Shannon as she hands him a file. Tony looks through the file and is stunned to see KELVIN's, 17, black, profile and picture.

TONY

Hey, hold up a sec. You want me to wack a kid?

SHANNON

I hardly think seventeen years old is a kid.

TONY

Are you out of your fuckin' mind? I can't do this!

SHANNON

We hired you for four jobs.

TONY

Yeah, and each one is getting worse and worse! First, you wanted me to hit a broad, then a made guy, and now a teenager?

SHANNON

That's the job we've hired you to do.

Tony shakes head in disbelief as he closes the file.

TONY

Forget about it! I've done some bad shit in my day, I'll admit that, but I ain't killing no minor.

Shannon stares at Tony emotionless as Tony gives her a look.

TONY (CONT'D)

Don't give me that evil eye look either. You're a piece of ass so it doesn't intimidate like you want it to.

SHANNON

Intimidation isn't my department. If you refuse the job, then you must return the compensation for the other two jobs.

TONY

Come again?

SHANNON

You were hired for four jobs total. If you refused any of the jobs, the compensation is forfeited.

TONY

Oh so now you want your money back? You had your chance with that. I'd like to see you try and take my payout hon. I did two jobs and I was paid for it! So I don't want to hear anything about some loophole bullshit, cause last I checked, we're not in a courtroom, we're in the real world!

Shannon remains silent as she takes the file back from Tony. She slowly gets up out of her chair as Tony gets up to meet her head on.

SHANNON

I'm not here to fight you. You were given a chance, and refused.

TONY

What chance, what are you talking about?

SHANNON

A chance to get a real payout, as you put it. You could have used the money to help your daughter.

Shannon is about to walk off when Tony stops her.

TONY
What the fuck you know about that?

SHANNON
Like I said, we know all.

TONY
You tryin' to get cute with me now?
Bringing up my daughter?

SHANNON
It was not my intention to upset
you. Your daughter is not in harms
way. I assumed that an extra
hundred thousand dollars could have
been useful.

Shannon again is about to walk off when Tony stops her for a second time.

TONY
Hold the phone. A hundred thousand
dollars?

SHANNON
In addition to your normal fee.

Tony is silent for several moments before responding.

TONY
What's the deal with him?

SHANNON
Excuse me?

TONY
The deal. The black kid.

SHANNON
He's a means to an end.

TONY
Which means?

SHANNON
It's not your concern.

Tony backs off as he slowly paces the room.

SHANNON (CONT'D)
So do you accept the job?

Tony sighs as he grabs his head in frustration.

TONY

A man should have a code. Without it, he's no different than the ones he criticize.

SHANNON

An intelligent thought, but it doesn't answer the question.

TONY

You don't get it! I've been doing this thing before you were suckin' on your mother's tits! My code has always been the same, no kids! And with no explanation whatsoever, you're asking me to break my code.

SHANNON

The confidentiality of the situation was explained to you in the beginning. If it makes you feel any better, he's a gang banger. Responsible for three murders.

TONY

If he's killed three people, why isn't this cocksucker behind bars?

SHANNON

It is your justice system. You figure it out.

Tony sighs as he takes the file back from Shannon and looks it over again.

TONY

Who's the other kid with him? The young kid. I hope you don't think I'm killin' him too!

SHANNON

Quite the contrary. That boy is not to be harmed.

TONY

Not harmed huh? So am I supposed to drop him anywhere, or whatever?

SHANNON

No. Just take care of Kelvin. It is all we're asking.

(MORE)

SHANNON (CONT'D)

So are you going to live up to your end, and fulfill your contract?

Tony checks out a few more pages on the file as he slowly nods his head with agreement.

TONY

When?

SHANNON

As soon as possible.

Tony nods with agreement as he takes a seat at the end of his bed. He grabs his head with conflict in his eyes as Shannon approaches him.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

This should not be a difficult task. Not with your skills. Yet, you seem concerned.

TONY

It's not concern. I just... I think I've bitten off more than I can chew with you and God.

SHANNON

God only gives you tasks for what you are capable of. He will never ask for anything more.

TONY

Right.

Shannon nods as she quietly walks out of the room, closing the door behind her. Tony sighs as he stares into space for several moments.

EXT. POLICE STATION (NEXT DAY) - NOON

Tony, dressed as a police officer, smiles and nods to several officers as he walks through the parking lot looking at the different squad cars. He approaches one quickly and pulls out several tools trying to break into the car.

Before he actually gets the car door open, a couple of officers walk his way. He quickly hides the tools as he smiles at approaching officers.

TONY

How you doing? Nice weather out.

The officers nod as they walk pass him and get into another squad car. Tony breathes a sigh of relief as he starts working on the initial squad car once again.

After several moments, he was able to pop the lock and open the car door.

TONY (CONT'D)

Finally!

Tony jumps in the car and quickly hot wires the vehicle. After he starts the car, a sadistic smile enters his face as he closes the car door and pulls out of the parking lot.

INT. COP CAR (30 MINUTES LATER)

Tony is driving down several blocks looking towards several street corners. After several moments, he spots Kelvin standing on a street corner with several of his friends.

INT. STREET CORNER

Tony quickly turns on the police sirens as he approaches the group. A couple of the group break out and run. Kelvin doesn't budge as he and a few others stay with cocky looks in their eyes.

Tony gets out of the car and approaches the group as he notices the youngster in Kelvin's file also standing with the group. He slowly approaches Kelvin.

TONY

Good evening fellas. You Kelvin Brice?

KELVIN

Nah man, I don't know no Kelvin.

TONY

No, I think you do know him.

KELVIN

Who the fuck wants to know?

TONY

Let's see, I'm wearing a cop uniform, with a cop gun, with a cop car. The cable guy is looking for him.

Kelvin's face fills with a smirk as Tony notices the other members of his crew are looking a little anxious.

KELVIN
You ain't got shit on me, so what
the fuck you want?

TONY
I have a warrant for your arrest.

KELVIN
Bullshit! You ain't got shit on me.
What's the charges?

TONY
Murder. But you already knew that
didn't you?

KELVIN
Get the fuck out of here!

TONY
Look, we can do this the easy way,
or the hard way. So what's it gonna
be?

Tony reaches for his gun as he awaits a response from Kelvin. Kelvin's crew is still a little anxious as Kelvin waives them back.

KELVIN
Ain't no beef here. I know yall
ain't got shit, so let's do it the
easy way, you feel me.

Tony nods his head as he takes his hand off his gun and pulls out a set of hand cuffs. Kelvin turns around and allows Tony to hand cuff him. Tony then leads him into the back of the police car and places him in the back seat.

As Tony makes his way back to the front seat, he takes a look at the youngster Kelvin was standing with before getting in the car and pulling off.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Tony is driving down the street with a confident Kelvin in the background smiling.

KELVIN
You know you fucked up right?

TONY
Excuse me?

KELVIN

You fucked up. You supposed to read me my milanda rights!

TONY

It's Miranda rights dumb fuck.

KELVIN

Yeah, whatever, but I can have this shit thrown out now. A little old to be making rookie mistake ain't you?

Tony doesn't respond as he looks at abandoned warehouse towards the right. He shakes his head as he turns into the alleyway next to the warehouse.

Once he gets to the end, he gets out of the car and heads to the back seat to drag Kelvin out as well.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tony drags Kelvin out of the back seat and tosses him to the ground. Kelvin struggles to balance himself as he tries to stand up.

KELVIN

What the fuck is your problem?

TONY

What's your deal?

KELVIN

What?

TONY

Why would someone want you dead?

KELVIN

Dude, what the fuck are you talking about? Why are we here?

Tony sighs as Kelvin looks around the abandoned area.

TONY

So the name God has no meaning to you?

KELVIN

Dude, are you for real?

TONY
Alright, what about Shannon? Does
that name ring the bell?

KELVIN
Dude, who the fuck are these people
are you asking me about?

Tony thinks for a moment as he pulls out his gun and points
it towards Kelvin, who doesn't back down.

KELVIN (CONT'D)
Oh I see, you trying to scare me
and shit. Fuck you toy cop! You
ain't scarin' shit out here!

TONY
I'm not a cop cockesucker! I was
hired to make you disappear!

KELVIN
Bull shit! You just a toy cop! You
ain't nobody real!

TONY
Yeah. We'll see about that!

Tony cocks back the hammer on the gun as Kelvin continues to
stand tall. After a few moments, Tony lowers the gun, much to
Kelvin's delight.

KELVIN
Like I said, toy cop.

TONY
Actually, no. I have one last
question. That little kid, the one
standing on the corner with you.
That was your brother wasn't it?

Kelvin becomes enraged as he starts to charge Tony. Before he
can attack him, Tony lifts the gun once more, stopping Kelvin
in his tracks.

KELVIN
Yo man, you leave my brother out of
this shit! Be a man muthafucka!
Talk to me!

TONY
So I was right. Strange.

KELVIN

Strange? Nigga, what the fuck are
you trippin' on?

Tony smiles as he cocks back the hammer on the gun once
again.

TONY

Don't worry asshole. Your brother,
he'll live. You won't.

Before Kelvin can react, Tony opens FIRE on him filling him
with bullet holes and killing him. After several moments,
Tony walks over and checks the pulse of Kelvin before
removing the hand cuffs from his wrists.

He quickly goes back the police car and pops the trunk as he
takes out gasoline canisters. He quickly changes out his cop
clothes and douses them with gasoline as he tosses them in
the back seat of the cop car.

He empties the rest canister's contents in the car, after
which he lights a match to set the vehicle on fire. He
quickly makes his way out of the alley as the flames in the
car begin to overtake the car.

INT. HOTEL ROOM 6840 (NIGHT)

Tony is making his way out of the bathroom when he notices
Shannon sitting on his bed with her legs crossed. Tony smiles
as he makes his way over to the mini bar.

TONY

You know, you prance up in here,
sitting on my bed unannounced, I
don't know, a guy might get the
wrong idea here.

SHANNON

I see you completed you last task.

TONY

Yeah. Wasn't hard either, the kid's
a prick.

Tony offers Shannon a drink, but she refuses. Tony shrugs it
off as he takes a seat next to her with his drink in hand.

TONY (CONT'D)

So, that's job number three. What's
job number four?

SHANNON

It will be your most difficult task so far, but the payout will be the biggest.

TONY

Alright. Let's see the file.

Shannon hands Tony a briefcase that's sitting next her. Tony places his drink on the bed next to him and opens the case. Much to his surprise there's nothing in there but a mirror.

TONY (CONT'D)

I don't get it. Where's the file?

Shannon sits silently as Tony catches on. He quickly gets up and pulls a gun from the back of his belt strap and points it at Shannon.

TONY (CONT'D)

Cute, real cute.

SHANNON

Like I said, this would be your most difficult task.

TONY

You crazy bitch, I should have known this was a set up!

Tony looks around the room as Shannon Calmly gets up to face him.

SHANNON

This is not a set up. Freedom of choice. It is up to you to complete the task.

TONY

Up to me? You know what fuck this bull shit! Who the fuck are you working for?

SHANNON

I have told you several times who I worked for.

TONY

I don't want to hear anymore bull shit about god or whatever the fuck!

SHANNON

Fair enough. Well do what you must.

Tony is about to pull the trigger but eventually backs down as an emotionless Shannon approaches him.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

It is not too late to fullfil the contract.

TONY

Fullfil the contract? Lady, I don't know what you're smokin', but you need to cut back on that shit.

SHANNON

I am not smoking anything. And before you make your decision final, let me tell your compensation.

TONY

Compensation? How the fuck can I spend money if I'm dead?

SHANNON

I am talking about redemption, I am talking about eternal salvation.

Tony begins laughing as Shannon remains emotionless.

TONY

Do you believe all this bullshit you say? I mean come on, who the fuck are you?

Tony continues to laugh until he notices Shannon's eyes glowing red. A smile quickly drops from his face and is replaced by fear.

TONY (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch! You're the devil!
Evil son of a bitch!

Shannon becomes enraged as with superhuman strength and speed she makes her way over to Tony and quickly lifts him by his neck from the ground with one hand. Tony is gasping for air as the gun he was holding falls to the ground.

SHANNON

(DEEP VOICE)

Never call me that name! I am not the devil and will not be compared to such filth!

Shannon's body begins to morph as the flesh rips from her face leaving nothing but a skull with red glowing eyes.

The skull is eventually hidden with a hood as Tony struggles to speak.

TONY
(GASPING)
D...D...Death?

Shannon now covered in a full black cloak drops Tony onto the ground as he looks on in terror.

SHANNON
(DEEP VOICE)
I am but a worker for god. But you
and your kind compare me to the
fallen one.

Tony is in panic mode when within a flash, Shannon morphs back to her normal self and takes a seat on the bed.

SHANNON (CONT'D)
I figured a more pleasing body
would make you a little more
comfortable with me, so when I
collected this soul, I became her.

TONY
So I was right! You did kill those
people! The airplane... The power
plant... It was you wasn't it?

SHANNON
It does not work like that. I am
but a collector of souls. Your kind
have been misrepresenting me for
ages.

TONY
I don't understand.

SHANNON
My job is just to collect souls. I
do not take lives. That was your
job.

Tony tries to calm himself as Shannon continues.

SHANNON (CONT'D)
You were hired to take care of
those who have caused great pain in
other's lives, and would have
altered the future.

TONY
A...Altered the future? How?

SHANNON

Your first job, you killed Kelly Riley. She was a an exporter of goods, one of which was small children to other countries. She had to be stopped.

TONY

The white chick in the fancy house? She exported children?

SHANNON

Yes. They were sold off as slaves and prostitutes. Her husband found out about her business, and did nothing to stop it. His guilt, however, was enough for him to take the responsibility of murdering his wife. He was promised redemption for his assistance.

Tony finally calms down as he gets up from the ground.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Maldino was chosen because of two reasons. Reason one, the female that you saved, Lana, prayed for help. Reason two, Maldino was known to have sex with prostitutes and kill them for his pleasure. Lana, however, is to give birth to a great scientist that will save civilization as you know it.

Tony is in awe as Shannon continues.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Kelvin, your final job, has not done anything as of yet, but his brother was the one who was of importance.

TONY

What is his importance?

SHANNON

Forty years from now, he will be the President of the United States, and will achieve a peace that will unify the world as it has never been.

Tony is stunned as his grabs his head with surprise.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

If Kelvin would have lived, he would have influenced Clarence, and both of them would have been gunned down in the streets.

TONY

So what's my future? Why are you wanting me to kill myself?

SHANNON

You are being given a second chance.

TONY

I don't understand.

Shannon offers Tony a seat next to her. Tony is cautious but eventually makes his way over to her and takes a seat.

SHANNON

For the acts you have committed, you would have most certainly died and spent an eternity in hell. God however, saw guilt in your eyes as of late. He decided to give you a chance at redemption.

TONY

Redemption? Me?

SHANNON

Yes. God loves all his children, including those who sin. He also uses your skills to his advantage. You were worthy, and now have a chance to live in eternal peace. However, it is free will.

TONY

And if I refuse?

SHANNON

Then you will never see the gates of heaven.

Tony is struggling with his thoughts as he gets up and makes his way over to his minibar once more.

TONY

So, if I don't kill myself, I'll never see the gates of heaven, but I'll live?

SHANNON

Yes. Eventually, you will die, however. Hell is worse than you possibly can imagine. Worse than anyone living can imagine. You would actually consider turning down God's offer?

Tony fixes him a drink and downs it on one gulp. He looks at Shannon in the eyes as she nods with understanding.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

I see. Your daughter.

TONY

I have a chance at a second life with her. No disrespect, that's gotta mean something.

SHANNON

Your daughter will be fine.

TONY

What about me?

Shannon sits silently as Tony quickly approaches her.

TONY (CONT'D)

What happens to me? You know something don't you?

SHANNON

I know what you are going to do. It has already been decided.

TONY

Bullshit! That's bullshit!

SHANNON

Tony you must understand---

TONY

No! You don't know what it's like being one of us! How can you say it's our decision and then say it's already been decided?

SHANNON

The decision is still your choice, but it has already been written what you decided.

TONY

It's not fair, it's just not fair.

The grief overwhelms Tony as his legs give out and he collapses to the ground. Shannon walks over and reaches out her hand for support.

SHANNON

Come. I will give you strength.

Tony hesitates for a moment, but eventually reaches for her hand. He's amazed as her energy fills him for a few moments, allowing him to rise up from the ground.

TONY

I... I don't know if I can do this to my daughter. We had plans. I mean this was a one time thing and I was through.

SHANNON

True. But you have broken her heart as a child before have you not?

TONY

Well, I don't know if it's that harsh but---

SHANNON

It is not harsh, it is what happened. You do not realize how much your actions effect others. You have scarred her for the rest of her life, and nothing you do now will ever change that fact.

TONY

Yes I can! I can make it up to her! I have enough money where I can disappear! It could work! It would--
-

SHANNON

And how long before your friends track you and her down. Are you going to end her life as well as yours?

Tony backs away for as he struggles with his thoughts.

TONY

That's it isn't it? That's our future if I decide to live?

SHANNON

It is one of many options. It is what you must consider before making a choice.

Tony struggles with emotion as a few tears start making their way down his face. He's at a loss for words as Shannon tries to comfort him.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

You have been given a second chance. You should thank God for the chance.

TONY

Thank him? Are you kidding me! It's not easy. You... You don't understand.

Shannon is silent as Tony pulls himself together.

TONY (CONT'D)

Can I call her?

SHANNON

Tony, please---

TONY

Shannon, or whatever, look, please... I have to talk to her. Please.

Shannon thinks for a moment before nodding her head with agreement.

SHANNON

I am going to agree to let you speak to her one last time. However, mention anything that was spoken here, and our arrangement is over.

Tony nods his head as he makes his way over to the phone. He picks up the line and dials his daughter's number. Each ring is an anxious moment for Tony when his daughter finally picks up the phone on the seventh ring.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Hello?

TONY

Ade, hey, it's dad.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Hey dad. What's going on?

Tony struggles with his words as he takes a seat on the bed.

TONY

Look, I'm... I'm not gonna be able to keep that promise.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Dad, come on.

TONY

Look, it's not what you think, I just.... I just can't really explain it, I just... I wanted to speak to you one last time.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

One last time? Dad, what's going on?

TONY

Nothing! It's nothing, don't worry about it. Look, I know I've done some things in life that I'm not proud of. I did a lot of things, and tried to justify it saying I'm doing it for you, but truth is I was doing it for me.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Dad, you're starting to scare me.

Tony begins tearing up as Shannon approaches him.

SHANNON

It is time.

Tony nods as he wipes his face and goes back to the phone.

TONY

Look, I gotta go right now. I just wanted to tell you... I... I love you.

ADRIANNA

(FILTERED)

Dad don't.

TONY
I'm sorry hon. I have to.

Tony slowly hangs up the phone as he has tears streaming from his eyes. Shannon walks over and hands Tony his gun. Tony takes a look at the gun and thinks for a moment.

TONY (CONT'D)
You knew. You knew that it would end up this way didn't you?

SHANNON
I knew you would make a decision that is best for you.

TONY
Yeah, best for me. Guess that's what I've always been good at.

SHANNON
It is not selfish to want to live in God's Kingdom.

Tony smiles for a few moments as he places the gun towards his head.

TONY
Here we go, I guess.

Shannon nods her head with approval as Tony closes his eyes. He FIRES one shot killing him sending his body falling to the bed. Shannon slowly gets up and looks down at Tony's body.

Her eyes glows red as she snatches Tony's soul from his body. His soul joins her body, after which her eyes turn back to normal.

After several moments, Shannon's body collapses on the bed next to Tony as she relinquishes her control over the female's body. Both bodies lay in complete silence as Tony's blood begins drenching the sheets.

INT. BUS STATION (EARLY MORNING) - MONTHS LATER

Adrianna is sitting alone at a bench located in the bus station locker section. She's wearing blue jeans, with a hoody top, and sunglasses. After several moments and young female, 22, approaches her with a duffle bag in hand.

FEMALE
Adrianna?

Adrianna jumps as she looks around for a few moments.

ADRIANNA

Hey. Yeah. That's me. You were the one that called me?

FEMALE

Yes. Did you expect something different?

ADRIANNA

No, well maybe. I mean when you called and said you had info about my dad, I was expecting... Um, I don't know, just a different type of person.

The female, blonde, wearing an old fashion dress takes a seat next to Adrianna.

FEMALE

I know. I get that all the time. I knew your father, and he wanted you to have this if anything ever happened to him.

The female hands Adrianna the duffle bag. Adrianna opens the bag and is stunned as she looks at it's contents.

ADRIANNA

What is this?

FEMALE

It is money he saved up, just for you.

Adrianna closes the bag and hands it back to the female as she becomes emotional.

ADRIANNA

I don't want it. It's blood money! This is what got him killed in the first place!

The female places her hand on Adrianna's shoulder as she tries to comfort her.

FEMALE

I knew your father rather well. He would be the first to tell you he had made mistakes in life.

Adrianna calms down a bit as she listens to the female.

FEMALE (CONT'D)

One thing I will tell you is that he was a good guy, and he loved you more than life itself. He wanted you to have this.

Adrianna is hesitant at first, but eventually takes the bag back from the female.

ADRIANNA

So, how well did you know him?

FEMALE

I knew him well enough to know he had a good soul, despite everything he had done. He was a man of god at the end.

Adrianna laughs as she continues to check the contents of the bag.

ADRIANNA

My dad? A man of god? You sure you have the right guy?

FEMALE

Most certain. I was with him shortly before his untimely death.

Adrianna's smile slowly drops from her face.

ADRIANNA

You were there?

FEMALE

Not in the capacity you are thinking. I will tell you that his final thoughts were of you. Despite what you remember, he was a good soul, and I know he's looking down on you always.

Adrianna smiles as she zips the duffle bag back up.

ADRIANNA

Yeah. I know he is. Look, thank you... I'm sorry, I never got your name.

The female smiles as she shakes Adrianna's hand.

FEMALE

I have many names. But you can call me Shannon.

Adrianna smiles as she shakes Shannon's hand.

ADRIANNA

Thanks Shannon. I really mean it.

Shannon nods as Adrianna gets up and walks off. After she's gone, Shannon gets up and walks off with her eyes glowing red. She disappears in thin airs and her remains are swept away with a gentle breeze.

FADE OUT.