

MONEY ON FIRE #4

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FILMS THAT INSPIRED IT:

RESERVOIR DOGS
INGLORIOUS BASTERDS
DESPERADO
THE LIGHTHOUSE
TRUE ROMANCE
NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MEN
SNATCH
THE GENTLEMAN
THE GODFATHER
HEAT
THE RAID 1&2
DJANGO UNCHAINED
PULP FICTION
JOHN WICK
TAXI DRIVER
LOCK STOCK AND 2 SMOKING BARRELS
FARGO
TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE
THE USUAL SUSPECTS

CHAPTERS:

PROLOGUE: THE WORST TRADE
CHAPTER 1: MEET MR. RICHIE
CHAPTER 2: THE ART OF INTERVENING
CHAPTER 3: THE NEWS
CHAPTER 4: THE LUNCH
CHAPTER 5: THE GIRL
CHAPTER 6: THE DRUGS
CHAPTER 7: MR. FARRELL
CHAPTER 8: EAGLE EYES
CHAPTER 9: REVENGE

A text comes on screen.

TEXT: THIS IS BASED ON A TRUE STORY, TO PROTECT
THE VICTIM'S IDENTITY. ALL NAMES HAVE BEEN
CHANGED...

Text vanishes.

FADE IN:

1. **EXT. PARK - DAY** 1.

A title booms on screen.

PROLOGUE: THE WORST TRADE

The title vanishes.

CUT TO:

A CLOSE-UP: Fingers twitch as they pull out a
cigarette and lights it.

It zooms out, and it shows our hero...SAWYER. He
walks down the park, birds tweeting and dogs
barking. Woof. Woof.

He is wearing very casual clothing. Another man
walks towards him, GRAYSON - SAWYER'S best
friend and co-partner. In his hand is a
briefcase with expensive valuables.

SAWYER
So, where they at?

GRAYSON

They want to meet us in a field.

SAWYER

A field..

GRAYSON

Yep.

SAWYER

Get fucked. There is no way I'm going to do a meeting in a field.

GRAYSON

Come on, look it'll take us 2 minutes tops. We get in, hand them the shit (holds up the briefcase), get the money and then we all fuck off.

SAWYER

...Mother fuck. Fine!

GRAYSON

Good. Now come on MR. CONNOR doesn't like to wait too long.

SAWYER

Or what. He explodes into magical fucking pixie dust!

They both walk off into the distance.

CUT TO:

2. **EXT. FIELD - DAY**

2.

Standing in a field is 3 men. MR. CONNOR and 2 of his bodyguards. SAWYER and GRAYSON walk up to them, with a skip in their step. MR. CONNOR smirks at them and with his arms outstretched he greets them as if they were old friends.

MR. CONNOR

(Nicely to Sawyer and Grayson)

Gentleman! So good to see you. Now, you are late by 2 minutes and 43 seconds...so-, (he pauses and now ruthlessly - his smile having vanished).

MR. CONNOR (MORE)

Do you have the fucking shit, or do I need to have your brains blown out over this field and have it served to the pigs at the local farm?

SAWYER and GRAYSON look at each other with concern as GRAYSON holds up the briefcase and reveals it's contents. Never to be seen, MR. CONNOR looks at it and his smile returns.

MR. CONNOR

Oh...my...God. It's beautiful.

He snaps his fingers and one of his bodyguards walks forward, he is also carrying a briefcase, inside is the money...£3000.

GRAYSON nudges SAYWER with glee. The bodyguard opens it revealing the money. GRAYSON hands the briefcase over to the bodyguard and goes to grab the briefcase containing the money...it SLAMS shut on his hand as he yelps. The other bodyguard and MR. CONNOR whip out 2 guns and point it at them.

SAWYER

(To Mr. Connor)

Jesus! What the fuck are you doing?

MR. CONNOR

(To Sawyer)

Don't speak like that to me, you worthless sack of shit.

GRAYSON grabs his hand in pain. SAWYER looks at GRAYSON, then at the 3 others. He starts to cough, and cough and cough. He falls to the floor. Startled MR. CONNOR steps back.

MR. CONNOR

(To the bodyguard)

Shit...make it quick and clean.

The bodyguard nods and walks over to SAWYER to dispose of him quietly. He gets to SAWYER and points the gun at him. SAWYER pulls out a gun and..

...SHOOTS HIM IN THE HEAD and then SHOOTS at MR. CONNOR having faked his coughing fit.

GRAYSON HEAD BUTTS the bodyguard and releases his hand, he then TACKLES the bodyguard to the ground, he looks over at MR. CONNOR'S body, blood gushing from his head. He sees his gun and grabs it. The bodyguard tries to get him off. But fails, GRAYSON grabs the gun puts it to his chin and...BOOM! Blood splatters on GRAYSON'S face.

SAWYER

Well...(breathes) that went much better then expected.

GRAYSON wipes the blood off his face and stands up, he walks over and grabs the case with the money. SAWYER lights a cigarette.

GRAYSON

Alright, let's move the bodies.

OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE.

List of the crew and cast. 70's music being played or possibly original score as the 2 men move the bodies.

CUT TO:

3. **INT. CAFÉ - DAY**

3.

A jacket potato with beans and cheese...delicious. SAWYER tucks in on the meal, the briefcase next to him. The bodies successfully hidden. GRAYSON is in the toilet washing his hands and face. The sink cloaked in a red liquid. He walks out and goes to sit with SAWYER. He also has a jacket potato but just cheese.

GRAYSON

Fuck me, I'm knackered.

SAWYER

(Not listening)

What? Sorry I wasn't listening. I'll just agree with whatever you say as long as I get to eat my meal in peace.

GRAYSON

Yeah, sorry.

They both eat their meal and afterwards, they begin discussing business.

SAWYER

So, what's our plan?

GRAYSON

I don't know. (Puts his hands on his forehead in an attempt to think of a plan) Do you know anyone at all, who could give us a job?

SAWYER

(Sarcastically)

Oh yeah, I know someone!

GRAYSON

Who?

SAWYER

It's this guy, he's lying in a field with his brains blown out.

GRAYSON

You may be the physical embodiment of cancer.

SAWYER

Then you must be Alzheimer's. You're progressively a dick.

GRAYSON

Well, MR. CONNOR had some enemies, perhaps we can ask them for a job? After all we just (whispers) murdered their enemy.

The man on the next table turns around to them.

MAN #1

You're right. Meet us at 7:00 am tomorrow.

He gets up and leaves without another word. In his mouth is a toothpick. He throws a note on the table, an address. A house.

CUT TO:

4. **INT. STREET - HOUSE - DAY** 4.

The next chapter title comes on screen...

CHAPTER 1: MEET MR. RICHIE

The title vanishes as we see SAWYER and GRAYSON looking at the house, quite anti-climactic, they both walk towards the front door and knock twice.

SAWYER

Hello? Is anyone there?

A gun is pointed towards his head, and 2 men appear holding guns at SAWYER and GRAYSON. The front door opens and walks out is the same man from the café, with a toothpick in his mouth. HARRISON.

HARRISON

Stand down. Hand over your guns and weapons and then you 2 can come in.

SAWYER and GRAYSON pull out their guns and hand them to HARRISON. They walk inside.

CUT TO:

5. INT. LOUNGE - HOUSE - DAY

5.

As they enter the house, they notice 2 other guards each brandishing a type of gun. Sitting on the couch is crime boss MR. RICHIE. He notices SAWYER and GRAYSON and walks over to them.

MR. RICHIE

Gentleman, a pleasure to meet you. Because of you, our business has been able to prosper.

GRAYSON

Thank you, sir. It's a pleasure to meet you.

MR. RICHIE

If there's anything you need. Just ask. You know what, fuck it. Join the family!

SAWYER and GRAYSON look at each other and smile. A title pops up on the screen...

TITLE: 2 years later.

The title fades out.
A new title pop in...

CHAPTER 2: THE ART OF INTERVENING

The title vanishes as we...

CUT TO:

6. EXT. FARM LANE - WOODS - DAY

6.

A mysterious figure, walks down the farm lane, wearing a baggy hoodie concealing their identity. As he passes by the camera...2 figures step out. SAWYER and GRAYSON.

CUT TO:

7. **EXT. PIT - WOODS - DAY**

7.

The mysterious figure walks down a pit and their stands 2 other figures. A drug trade, he walks over and hands them the money.

MYSTERIOUS FIGURE

Ok. Ok. Do you have it...?

DRUG DEALER #1

Yeah, calm down.

He goes and pulls out the drugs. A shot rings out and they all turn frightened. Standing at the top of the pit is SAWYER and GRAYSON.

SAWYER

(Sarcastically)

Sorry. Are we disturbing something?

GRAYSON

(Sarcastically)

I think we are. Well fuck, guess we should just leave.

GRAYSON and SAWYER point their weapon at the 3 men. They walk down the pit, and GRAYSON pushes the mysterious figure onto the floor, whilst SAWYER holds the gun at the 2 dealers.

SAWYER

Now that looks oddly familiar.

He points the gun at the bag of drugs, the white powder inside.

SAWYER

See that's our product that you stole from our employers. We did think about breaking your legs and arms...but while watching you flail around like a giggling fucking squid is amusing. We think a more peaceful approach is better. Give us the drugs and don't do any of this shit for a whole year. After that continue as you, please. But you never...ever use anything from the RICHIE'S family industry. Got that?

DRUG DEALER #1
(Terrified)
Yes...yes sir.

The 2nd drug dealer goes behind his back and pulls out a knife. GRAYSON notices but is too late. He goes to stab SAWYER and lands a hit in his hand. STABBING right through it.

GRAYSON FIRES HIS GUN hitting him directly in the head. DRUG DEALER #1 ducks to the ground whilst the MYSTERIOUS FIGURE bolts away.

DRUG DEALER #1
Please don't kill me.

SAWYER

Fuck, my hand. No, we're not going to kill you. But actually, take this as another lesson. Do what I say, or you will end up like you friend here. Now go.

SAWYER fires 2 more shots into the 2nd drug dealer. DRUG DEALER #1 gets up and runs away, BANG. We hear a gunshot, SAWYER and GRAYSON walk over and there lays the dead body of DRUG DEALER #1 standing in front is HARRISON he throws his toothpick onto the body.

GRAYSON

What the fuck! We let him go.

HARRISON

Well, that's a shame isn't it.

GRAYSON

You dick.

They begin cleaning up the bodies.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

8. **INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - DAY**

8.

Sitting at the table is MR. RICHIE. SAWYER, GRAYSON and HARRISON walk in. MR. RICHIE smiles at them but notices SAWYER'S hand.

MR. RICHIE

My boy, you, ok?

SAWYER

I'm fine sir. Merely a flesh wound.

GRAYSON grabs a packet of bandages and wraps up SAWYER'S hand. HARRISON lights up the cigarette and goes to sit down.

MR. RICHIE

So, how did it go?

The 3 men look at each other, HARRISON looks at MR. RICHIE with a smirk.

HARRISON

It went great, they learnt their lesson.

MR. RICHIE

Any casualties?

HARRISON

None.

SAWYER and GRAYSON look at each other with a hint of shame.

SAWYER

This is now the 7th time; someone has stolen from us!

They freeze, and we pan onto MR. RICHIE.

CUT TO:

NARRATOR (V.O)

Now why this might not be a big deal, it is as you see MR. RICHIE has the biggest cocaine chain in the country.

9. **INT. TV ROOM - DAY**

9.

2 people snort some cocaine, it makes them go crazy! They start dancing, cheering and all sorts of weird stuff.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

This shit be fucking amazing. There are labs posted all over the country (Pictures of locations pop up) making this product and boy do the people love it, and when people like something...they want more of it. However, only MR. RICHIE knows where the labs are located...no one else.

CUT TO:

10. **INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - DAY**

10.

It unfreezes and continues.

MR. RICHIE
Who could it be?
GRAYSON
A rat?

MR. RICHIE
Potentially.

HARRISON looks at each of them and he pauses before speaking.

HARRISON
MR. FARRELL.

A look of horror dawns upon their faces, as if just catching a glimpse of hell.

SAWYER
Not that sick fuck.

SAWYER and GRAYSON walk over and sits down with the other 2. They all look at each other.

CUT TO:

11. **EXT. WOODS - DAY**

11.

A flashback. Sitting on a tree stump sits...MR. FARRELL. He gets up and walks towards the camera...it FREEZES.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Meet MR. FARRELL. Another main rivalry of the RICHIE family. While not the most tough looking guy and that picture perfect smile of his, this man is one sick fucking psychopath.

The freeze frame unfreezes, and we see MR. FARRELL pull out a knife and the camera holds still as we hear sounds of screaming and agony. MR. FARRELL walks back into the frame, in his hand is 5 fingers.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

Now let's continue with the story.

CUT TO:

12. **INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - DAY**

12.

They all look at each other. GRAYSON stands up and walks out of the room. SAWYER slumps back into his chair.

MR. RICHIE

(To all)

No. He doesn't do what we do. He distributes, assassins and weapons. We do drugs.

SAWYER

If he is. Can we just let him take over.

CUT TO:

A title pops up on screen...

CHAPTER 3: THE NEWS

Title fades out as we fade in onto.

13. **EXT. GARDEN - DAY**

13.

MR. RICHIE sits at the table, looking at his garden. SAWYER walks out.

SAWYER

You wanted to see me, sir?

MR. RICHIE

Yes. Sit down.

SAWYER goes and sits down and looks at MR. RICHIE, he waits and then speaks.

MR. RICHIE

I'm not long for this world, SAWYER. I went to the doctor again.

SAWYER

Oh...I'm so sorry. How is it?

MR. RICHIE

(Melancholy laugh)

Not good. I uh, I have 6 weeks. And...what's funny is I have had guns, knives and all sorts pointed at me. But I've always been able to outsmart them. (He pauses) But this, I can't outsmart it. It's won and the trigger has been pulled.

SAWYER
I-I'm sorry.

MR. RICHIE

SAWYER you might be the closest thing to a son.
I mean HARRISON the way I met him was when he
tried to rob me. But I took him under my wing.
I was going to leave the business to him...but
he's too hot-headed. So, I'm giving it to you
because you might be the smartest kid I know. I
will inform you on how to run it and where they
are located.

SAWYER looks at him perplexed, he sighs and
looks up at him.

SAWYER
Thank you, sir.

MR. RICHIE

Alright let's not get emotional. Now I have a
lunch scheduled with MR. SALIERI, and I'd like
it if you and GRAYSON could attend.

SAWYER
Of course, I'll go get him.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

Title comes on screen.

CHAPTER 4: THE LUNCH

Title vanishes.

14. **INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICE - DAY** 14.

A figure walks in through the door, their face never to be seen. We only see him through over the shoulder or his legs. He opens a door and sitting at a desk is the head of the police department. OFFICER CARL the entire scene is silent except for moments of importance.

OFFICER CARL

Good to see you, please sit down.

The figure sits down, and it cuts between the dining room and office.

CUT TO:

15. **INT. MR. SALIERI'S DINING ROOM - HOUSE - DAY** 15.

MR. RICHIE sits down at the dining room table opposite him sits MR. SALIERI. Eating a delightful meal, with a lovely glass of red wine...not knowing that this is his last. Standing at the back of the room is SAWYER and GRAYSON watching over it on the other side is MR. SALIERI'S bodyguards. MR. SALIERI wipes his mouth with a napkin.

MR. SALIERI

(To MR. RICHIE)

RICHIE how have you been?

MR. RICHIE

You know, I've been doing pretty well. How's AMANDA and the kids?

CUT TO:

16. **INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICE - DAY** 16.

OFFICER CARL leans in.

OFFICER CARL

Listen kid, you will be posing as a bodyguard and go undercover, in a car outside will be the rest of us waiting.

CUT TO:

17. **INT. MR. SALIERI'S DINING ROOM - HOUSE - DAY** 17.

MR. SALIERI

(Chuckles)

They are doing very well actually. AMANDA is doing great, she's up at Cambridge lecturing the student's physics. UMA has started her job as a stunt something...something with movies. But she is loving it. And MIKE has begun his job as a mechanic. So, you ever need any fixes on your car. Please just ask.

MR. RICHIE

That is very kind of you. Thank you ever so much.

MR. SALIERI

Not at all. Now actually, I have invited another old friend to come.

MR. RICHIE

Oh who?

MR. SALIERI

MR. WOLF.

CUT TO:

18. **INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICE - DAY** 18.

More information from OFFICER CARL.

OFFICER CARL

Our target, crime boss MR. RICHIE. Recently parts of LONDON have become infested with cocaine, and we believe he is the one distributing it.

CUT TO:

19. **INT. MR. SALIERI'S DINING ROOM - HOUSE - DAY** 19.

At that very moment, MR. WOLF walks in through the door. Behind him is 2 bodyguards. Both MR. SALIERI and MR. RICHIE get up.

MR. WOLF

(To MR. RICHIE)

MR. motherfucking RICHIE. How the fuck are you?

CUT TO:

20. **INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICE - DAY** 20.

OFFICER CARL

One of our informants is on another job.
Himself also posing as a bodyguard. However,
for crime boss MR-.

CUT TO:

21. **INT. MR. SALIERI'S DINING ROOM - HOUSE -**
DAY 21.

MR. RICHIE
WOLF you son of a bitch. I'm well thank you,
how are you?

CUT TO:

22. **INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICE - DAY** 22.

OFFICER CARL
MR. RICHIE is going to have a catch up with
both of the bosses so you will infiltrate it
and wait until we get enough evidence so we can
tag him. Don't worry, he-.

CUT TO:

23. **INT. MR. SALIERI'S DINING ROOM - HOUSE -**
DAY 23.

MR. SALIERI looks at both of them.

MR. SALIERI
Shall we go play some pool?

24. **INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICE - DAY** **CUT TO:**
24.

OFFICER CARL continues talking..

OFFICER CARL (MORE)

Will also be there with you so don't worry if
things go South.

The figure gets up, and so does OFFICER CARL
and salute one another. The figure walks
towards the camera.

CUT TO:

25. **INT. MR. SALIERI'S POOL TABLE - HOUSE - DAY**
25.

All the bosses stand round whilst playing pool.
GRAYSON turns to SAWYER.

GRAYSON

I'm going to the toilet.

SAWYER

I don't need to fucking know that.

GRAYSON

Well now you do.

GRAYSON walks out of the room. MR. WOLF'S
bodyguard looks towards him but refocuses
himself on the bosses.

MR. SALIERI

(To both)

We should do this more often.

MR. RICHIE
We really should.
MR. WOLF
Agreed.

MR. SALIERI
(To MR. WOLF)
Sorry, I never got to ask. How's business
going?

MR. WOLF
It's going very well. Recently had the boys
make a score, stole £40,000.

The camera pans over to all the bodyguards each
giving one another glances...who are the rats?

CUT TO:

26. INT. MR. SALIERI'S HALLWAY - HOUSE - DAY
26.

GRAYSON walks down the hallway unable to find
it. He looks outside and sees something that is
never revealed...he finds it odd and pulls out
his gun. He makes sure it's loaded and tucks it
back into his jacket. He walks back but sees
one of MR. WOLF'S bodyguards standing there.

GRAYSON
Hi. You alright?

BODYGUARD #1
I'm fine. Is everything ok?

GRAYSON

Yes.

GRAYSON uncomfortable walks past him but stops and has an idea.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)

Hey, name's GRAYSON.

He puts his hand out.

BODYGUARD #1

CHRIS.

They shake each other's hand; GRAYSON subtly checks his pulse to see if he's nervous...he is. GRAYSON walks back in more quickly now.

27. INT. MR. SALIERI'S POOL TABLE - HOUSE - DAY
- CONTINUOUS 27.

GRAYSON hurries back in, so does the bodyguard. SAWYER notices his friend's fear. CHRIS goes back to his position. The bosses continue talking and bodyguards keep observing oblivious to GRAYSON and SAWYER.

SAWYER

You, ok?

GRAYSON

Is your gun loaded?

SAWYER

What, what the fu-?

GRAYSON

(More seriously)

Is. It. Loaded.

SAWYER

Yes.

GRAYSON

Good.

SAWYER

Why?

GRAYSON

I have a bad feeling.

MR. RICHIE wins the game and holds the stick up in the air.

MR. RICHIE

Fuck yes!

MR. WOLF

Son of a bitch.

MR. SALIERI

Want to have another round?

MR. WOLF and MR. RICHIE look at each other and nod. SAWYER looks at CHRIS and notices him begin pulling out his gun.

He also does the same. CHRIS looks at the other bodyguards.

MR. WOLF goes to hit the balls but accidentally hits CHRIS in the chest...his wire gets detached.

MR. WOLF

What the fu-.

CHRIS pulls out his gun and grabs MR. WOLF. He points the gun at the rest of them. They all do the same.

CHRIS

This is police, put your hands in the air!

MR. SALIERI

What the fuck.

As the bodyguards point their guns at CHRIS, the 2nd undercover police officer who went undercover as MR. SALIERI'S bodyguard reveals himself and points his gun at the others.

POLICE OFFICER #1

(To everyone)

Do as he says! We just want MR. RICHIE.

MR. RICHIE looks at them and smiles and lowers his gun.

MR. RICHIE

Why little old me...no you don't.

CHRIS

(To MR. RICHIE)

Don't fuck around with us.

(Now to everyone)

You all can go if MR. RICHIE comes with us.

MR. SALIERI points his gun at MR. RICHIE, SAWYER points his gun at him. MR. WOLF exclaims in pain.

MR. WOLF
Do as he fucking says!

MR. RICHIE
I heard him you old cracker. Maybe I don't want
to go.

CHRIS
Get the fuck over here!

MR. RICHIE
All right, calm down.

MR. RICHIE looks back at MR. SALIERI.

MR. SALIERI
(To MR. RICHIE)
I'm sorry.

MR. RICHIE
Don't be.

He begins walking over to CHRIS. Arms raised
high.

MR. RICHIE
May I at least blow my nose quickly, quite
stuffy.

CHRIS
Get on with it.

MR. RICHIE
Thank you.

MR. RICHIE lowers his arms and swiftly pulls
out his gun he points it at CHRIS. MR. SALIERI

aims his gun at him. BANG! He is shot in the chest and falls to the ground not dead. CHRIS screams.

CUT TO:

28. EXT. BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY

28.

Standing by the window is HARRISON sniper in hand. He reloads and aims again. A toothpick in his mouth.

CUT TO:

29. INT. MR. SALIERI'S POOL TABLE - HOUSE - DAY

29.

CHRIS backs into the corner with MR. WOLF.

CHRIS

Backup, we need bac-.

MR. WOLF HEADBUTTS him and escapes his grip, MR. WOLF SHOOTS him and so does CHRIS each getting badly hurt. Until both become a pool of blood on the oak floor.

MR. SALIERI shoots at MR. RICHIE but SAWYER tackles MR. RICHIE to the floor. GRAYSON does the same.

POLICE OFFICER #2; the other bodyguards; MR. SALIERI all exchange MULTIPLE SHOTS, hitting every part of their body.

GRAYSON notices the door. BANG. BANG. The door bursts open and the sound of police can be heard.

GRAYSON
(To SAWYER)

Run to the door, I'll cover you.

SAWYER
Alright. 3...2...1. Go!

SAWYER grabs MR. RICHIE and bolts through the door. GRAYSON follows and FIRES MULTIPLE SHOTS at the bodyguards.

Eventually after all the bullets...they all fall to the floor...dead. Except for MR. SALIERI who stands up, the door bursts open and he sticks his hands in the air.

MR. SALIERI
Wait! Wait!

BANG. His face gets blown off, but not by the police. But by HARRISON. His blood smearing the camera.

30. EXT. MR. SALIERI'S GARDEN - HOUSE - DAY 30.

They all burst through the door and run for their lives. They run round the side of the house and make it out alive...barely.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

The new chapter title comes on screen...

CHAPTER 5: THE GIRL

31. **INT. SAWYER'S BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY** 31.

SAWYER sits on his bed, a knock at the door. He sits up and has a sip of water.

SAWYER
Come in.

In walks in GRAYSON.

GRAYSON
Hey.

SAWYER
Hey. You good?

GRAYSON
Yeah, I'm fine. Can I tell you something?

SAWYER
Yeah sure.

GRAYSON
Well, I've uh met this girl.

SAWYER
Ooo. I'm interested, my little ROMEO.

GRAYSON
Fuck off.

SAWYER
Rather not. So, what's her name...JULIET and is she the only daughter of LORD and LADY CAPULET.

GRAYSON

Her name's SADIE. You dick.

SAWYER

What does she do?

GRAYSON

She's a doctor.

SAWYER

A doctor. That's cool.

GRAYSON

Yeah, it is.

SAWYER

How long have you known her?

GRAYSON

About 4 months now.

SAWYER

Does she know what you do?

GRAYSON

No and that's kind of what I want to mainly talk about. I'm thinking about...leaving.

SAWYER recoils in disbelief. GRAYSON looks down. SAYWER looks at him.

SAWYER

Do it.

GRAYSON

What?

SAWYER

How much do you love this girl?

GRAYSON

I love her.

SAWYER

(More intense this time)

No. Do you love her?

GRAYSON

Yeah. I fucking love her.

SAWYER

Go for it. When are you going to tell MR.

RICHIE?

GRAYSON

This weekend.

They both smile at each other and hug.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

The next chapter title comes on screen.

CHAPTER 6: THE DRUGS

Title vanishes.

32. **EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY**

32.

2 of MR. RICHIE'S men stand waiting patiently for something...we don't know what it is. VROOM. A car pulls up, and jumping out is 3 other figures...

...the ones who create our lovely product.

The 3 figures walk over to MR. RICHIE'S men.

FIGURE #1
It's in the car.

MAN #1
Alright.

They walk over to the car and begin unloading the boxes. After finishing. One of the men lights a cigarette. He notices something a light...

...BANG! He falls down dead. 3 figures emerge from the bushes and with their guns raised FIRE MULTIPLE TIMES at the 4 figures until they all fall down dead.

The only one vaguely alive is MAN #1. A pair of shoes walk towards him.

MAN #1
What the fu-.

He is cut off as the mysterious figure SHOOTS HIM IN THE HEAD.

CUT TO:

33. INT. LOUNGE - HOUSE - DAY

33.

On the couch sits MR. RICHIE, GRAYSON and SAWYER as they watch TV they flick through multiple channels until eventually they just give up.

GRAYSON looks over at MR. RICHIE and back at SAWYER. SAWYER looks at him, nods and gets up.

SAWYER

I'm going to get a drink. Want anything?

MR. RICHIE

I'm alright.

SAWYER walks out and closes the door. HARRISON walks down the stairs in a state.

GRAYSON

I have to talk to MR. RICHIE.

SAWYER

You can't.

HARRISON

Get the fuck out of my way.

SAWYER

I'm sorry, GRAYSON needs to talk to him.

HARRISON

It's the drugs...they've been stolen, a whole £400000's worth.

GRAYSON tries to prepare himself to talk to MR. RICHIE, as he is about to talk. HARRISON and SAWYER burst through.

GRAYSON sits back and looks at SAWYER, he looks away.

MR. RICHIE

Is everything alright?

HARRISON
It's the drugs.

CUT TO:

34. **INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - DAY**

34.

They all sit round the table. MR. RICHIE suddenly jumps up.

MR. RICHIE
Fuck. Fuck. Fuck!

He looks at all of them.

MR. RICHIE (CONT'D)
Who the fuck did it?

HARRISON
MR. WOLF and MR. SALIERI are both dead, so that leaves...

GRAYSON looks at him.

GRAYSON
MR. FARRELL.

SAWYER
It can't be.

MR. RICHIE
(Sighs) He's the only one. I'll schedule a meeting with for tomorrow.

CUT TO:

A title pops up on screen.

CHAPTER 7: MR. FARRELL

It vanishes.

35. **EXT. WOODS - DAY**

35.

MR. RICHIE; HARRISON; GRAYSON and SAWYER all stand patiently waiting. Walking over towards is MR. FARRELL...on his own.

MR. RICHIE
(To MR. FARRELL)

MR. FARRELL a pleasure to see you again.

Silence. MR. RICHIE stands back nervously but calms himself down and focuses.

MR. RICHIE (CONT'D)
Recently, we have had one of our cocaine shipments stolen and we-.

MR. FARRELL
(Politely)
You think I stole the cocaine.

MR. RICHIE
(Nervously)
Ye-yes.

MR. FARRELL
Do you think I stole the cocaine?

MR. RICHIE
Well, I don't know, I'm just trying-.

MR. FARRELL
What are you trying? To figure out who stole it. If you were more competent, you wouldn't have had it stolen.

SAWYER looks back at GRAYSON and HARRISON, GRAYSON beginning to pull out his gun. SAYWER shakes his head, and he puts his gun back in their holster.

MR. RICHIE

Our business is very competent.

MR. FARRELL

IF you say so.

MR. RICHIE

I do.

MR. FARRELL

I hear MR. WOLF and MR. SALIERI are dead. Were you responsible?

MR. RICHIE

That does not matter.

MR. FARRELL

So why does this?

MR. RICHIE

Because this is my business.

MR. FARRELL

Well, this is mine. Were you responsible?

MR. RICHIE

What business is it of yours.

MR. FARRELL

It is every business of mine. Were you responsible?

MR. RICHIE

Can we get back to business?

MR. FARRELL

Do you know, my brother? CHRIS.

SAWYER and GRAYSON look at each other with fear.

MR. RICHIE

Name doesn't ring a bell.

MR. FARRELL

Well, he's a cop...well was. And was my only remaining family member. The rest...dead. Anyway, whilst he did snoop around my business which almost led to me killing him myself. I didn't, instead to him. I died of a brain tumour 3 years ago. Still, I had some of my men observe him and tell me how he was. And then, only a week later. I find out that he was posing as an undercover bodyguard for MR. WOLF. His goal was to capture you. Guess it didn't go well.

MR. RICHIE

I-I'm sorry. I didn't know, I would have never tried to hurt you or your family.

MR. FARRELL

But you did. And now I know 2 things: You were there, so you lied to me, and I don't have a family. So, now I'll take yours.

With one swift motion, MR. FARRELL pulls out his revolver and FIRES A SHOT right into MR. RICHIE'S head, he falls to the floor...dead. 2 bodyguards jump out and tackle HARRISON and SAWYER.

GRAYSON pulls out a gun and goes to shoot MR. FARRELL...he misses. MR. FARRELL quickly SHOOTS GRAYSON in the leg. He falls to the ground. SAWYER and GRAYSON look up.

SAWYER

(To MR. FARRELL)

Get away from him! Leave him alone you fuck! MR. FARRELL walks over and kicks him in the face. Blood trickles from his head. MR. FARRELL looks over at HARRISON.

MR. FARRELL

(To HARRISON)

Get up.

The bodyguard releases HARRISON, he gets up and dusts himself off.

SAWYER

(To HARRISON)

You fuck, I'm going to fucking kill you! Why the fuck did you do this?

HARRISON

Simply. I love the chaos.

BANG. BANG. HARRISON falls over with 2 shots in his chest. He grabs them in pain. GRAYSON holding his gun smiles.

GRAYSON

I'm sorry, I couldn't resist.

MR. FARRELL

Neither can I.

MR. FARRELL walks over to GRAYSON and kicks the gun out of his hand. He points his gun at him.

MR. FARRELL

No, this is too merciful.

He snaps his fingers, and the other bodyguard walks over and grabs GRAYSON and chucks him to the ground in front of SAWYER. He empties his gun and leaves only one bullet. He throws the gun on the ground.

MR. FARRELL

Pick it up.

SAWYER looks at the gun but is unable to as the bodyguard has him pinned down.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)

Pick. It. Up.

The bodyguard gets off him, SAWYER picks up the gun. The bodyguards point their guns at him.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)

Now you have one chance, you put that gun to your head and you only have 3 chances to shoot yourself. If you don't die. I will bash open your friend's head in.

He does so. He looks at GRAYSON and SHOOTS himself...

...empty.

MR. FARRELL

1.

He goes again...
Empty.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)

2.

He breathes, lowers the gun and quickly points it back at himself. SCREAMING!

SAWYER

AHHHHHHH!

...Empty. A look of despair comes across his face. He jumps towards GRAYSON, but the bodyguard punches him in the face and grabs him.

MR. FARRELL

Oh. Isn't that a shame.

He walks towards GRAYSON slowly he turns and kneels down to SAWYER.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)

Have you ever put a dog down. a 3-legged puppy is not a happy puppy.

He smiles and gets back up and walks over to GRAYSON his foot raised high (this scene has no sound) and with 6 stomps smashes GRAYSON'S face in as we zoom in on SAWYER'S face as he collapses down. MR. FARRELL stands back.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)

Clean it up.

BODYGUARD #1
What shall we do with him?

MR. FARRELL
Take him deep into the woods and tie him to a
tree. Let him starve.

HARRISON gets up and walks over to MR. FARRELL.
He puts a toothpick in his mouth.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)
Let's go.

They both walk away.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

36. **EXT. TREE - DAY**

36.

SAWYER is thrown to the ground; the bodyguards
laugh and one of them pulls out a rope. RING.
RING.

BODYGUARD #2
(To BODYGUARD #1)
Oh shit, it's my wife. I have to take this. 2
seconds. (Answers phone) Hey honey, are you ok?

In the background we watch BODYGUARD #1 beat
SAWYER viciously.

BODYGUARD #2 (CONT'D)
Yeah, meatloaf sounds lovely. I love you. Bye!

He hangs up.

BODYGUARD #1

(To BODYGUARD #2)

What was that?

BODYGUARD #2

Just SARAH. She was asking if I wanted
meatloaf.

BODYGUARD #1

That's nice. Tonight, actually I'm popping the
question to AMY.

BODYGUARD #2

Nice. Hope it goes well. We must have guys
over!

BODYGUARD #1

That sounds wonderful.

Distracted by their conversation, SAWYER has
fled. They realise and give chase.

37. **EXT. BUSH - DAY**

37.

SAWYER ducks behind some bushes and when
BODYGUARD #2 runs past, SAWYER elbows him in
the stomach and grabs his gun taking him as
hostage. BODYGUARD #1 catches up but is SHOT by
SAWYER in the leg making him fall. He then
throws BODYGAURD #2 and kicks him to the ground
before double-tapping him. He walks over to
BODYGUARD #1.

BODYGAURD #1

Please don't do this. I'm proposi-.

SAWYER SHOOTS him multiple times.

SAWYER
Probably end up divorced.

SAWYER walks away from the bodies without clearing them up. He pulls out his phone and dials...RING...RING. A voice on the other side.

SAWYER (CONT'D)
(To the phone)
Yeah, I need a favour.

CUT TO:

Next chapter title comes on.

CHAPTER 8: EAGLE EYES

It vanishes.

38. INT. SAWYER'S BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY 38.

We fade in on a sheet covering something, a hand emerges and rips off the sheet. GUNS. SAWYER looks at it with a hint of a smile on his face. He looks up and standing there is a woman. She is wearing sunglasses and a trench coat. It FREEZES.

NARRATOR (V.O)
Here we have, EAGLE EYES. The arms dealer.
Pretty much any single crime or murder associated with guns...she's responsible for getting them the guns.

It unfreezes.

EAGLE EYES

So, which one do you want? We have Uzis, Desert Eagles, AK47's. Whatever really.

SAWYER observes each of them, he tests out a few of the guns but settles on 1.

SAWYER

I'll take this one.

EAGLE EYES nods and begins putting the sheet back over the guns. SAWYER stops and asks.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry to ask this. But I need another favour?

EAGLE EYES

As long as I get to shoot something, I'm in. They stand and smirk at each other.

FADE OUT:

The final chapter title comes on...

CHAPTER 9: REVENGE

FADE IN:

39. **EXT. STREET - DAY**

39.

A toothpick is lying on the ground. We pan up to show HARRISON. Standing in front of him is a car. He is on the phone.

HARRISON

(To phone)

Yeah, I've heard, EAGLE EYES has been spotted in the area. I'm investigating local areas and I'll see if I find anything.

He hangs up and puts the phone in his pocket. The door opens and 2 figures wearing mask are looking at him. One man, one woman. SAWYER and EAGLE EYES. EAGLE EYES headbutts him and together they pull him into the car. The car drives off.

CUT TO:

40. **INT. CAR - DAY**

40.

Both EAGLE EYES and SAWYER remove their masks and look at HARRISON.

SAWYER

(To HARRISON, sarcastically)

How are you doing? You feeling, ok?

Before he gets the chance to reply, SAWYER punches him in the face.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

You know who's not fine. Me. Not one fucking bit.

He hits him again, this time leaving a serious mark. HARRISON disorientated looks at them, he smirks.

HARRISON

(To them both)

Go...fuck...yourself.

SAWYER signals for the mysterious driver to stop, and SAWYER opens the door. He pushes HARRISON out the car. He jumps out, while EAGLE EYES sits and watches.

41. **EXT. WOODS - DAY**

41.

SAWYER

This is for MR. RICHIE!

He kicks HARRISON in the face.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

This is for GRAYSON!

He kicks him again, looking at him all bloody and bruised.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

This is for me!

He kicks him one last time. HARRISON falls back, his face covered in blood. SAWYER pulls out his gun and picks HARRISON up. He points the gun to his head. He throws him against the tree. He pulls out his phone.

SAWYER

What's your new bosses' number?

HARRISON

+44 1975 03243.

SAWYER dials the number and waits...RING...RING...RING. It picks up.

SAWYER

(To MR. FARRELL)

Hello, MR. FARRELL.

CUTS BETWEEN BOTH CONVERSATIONS.

MR. FARRELL
What do you want?

SAWYER
I want to make a deal.

MR. FARRELL
What if I don't.

SAWYER
Because you're fucked otherwise. As you won't
know where the labs are.

MR. FARRELL
What made you think I was interested in the
lab.

SAWYER
Because every man craves to rule the world.

MR. FARRELL
Get on with it.

SAWYER
Before you killed MR. RICHIE, he told me the
location of all the cocaine labs. If I tell you
the location, then you leave me alone and give
me and EAGLE EYES, £50000000.

MR. FARRELL
What if I've already found them?

SAWYER
I know you haven't because I'm the only one who
knows the location. Not GRAYSON, not HARRISON.
Me.

MR. FARRELL

Fine. Who gave you this number?

SAWYER

Who do you think? A rat always stays a rat.

MR. FARRELL

Ok.

SAWYER

What do you want me to do with him?

MR. FARRELL

I don't care.

SAWYER

(To EAGLE EYES)

You're up.

SAWYER takes the phone away from his ear and points it towards HARRISON. EAGLE EYES walks towards them and pulls out her gun. It cuts to MR. FARRELL as we hear a bang. SAWYER hangs up on the other end.

SAWYER and EAGLE EYES walk away from HARRISON'S body and jump into the car.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

42. **INT. STREET - DAY**

42.

The sky, so beautiful and peaceful, it pans down and standing on the street is SAWYER and EAGLE EYES. They walk towards the house, with not even a hint of fear in their body language, but in their head...pure FEAR. They approach the

door. MR. FARRELL stands at the door, with 2 bodyguards behind him.

MR. FARRELL
(To both)
Come in.

CUT TO:

43. INT. HALLWAY - HOUSE - DAY 43.

They walk inside and observe the surroundings. They check the stairs and top floor, 2 bodyguards. Next in the kitchen, 1 bodyguard. Finally, they enter the lounge.

44. INT. LOUNGE - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 44.

They all enter the lounge, and standing one by the wall near the fireplace is 1 bodyguard and by the dining hall is another. 7 bodyguards in total.

45. INT. DINING ROOM - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS
45.

Finally, they make it to the dining room and MR. FARRELL turns to them.

MR. FARRELL
(To both)
Please sit down.

They sit down.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)
(To both)

Would you like a glass of water?

EAGLE EYES

No.

MR. FARRELL looks over at SAWYER.

SAWYER

No.

MR. FARRELL

Alright, well I'll take one. Don't want to get dehydrated.

1 of the bodyguard's nods and walks up the stairs inside the kitchen and fills a glass up. He walks back down the stairs and places it onto the table. They all look at each other, quick cuts to each of their eyes.

SAWYER

So, the money?

MR. FARRELL

You will get it once; you reveal the location.

SAWYER

No. Money present.

MR. FARRELL

Alright.

He takes a sip of water, and places it back down. Still a lot of water left.

He snaps his fingers, and another of the bodyguards grabs a briefcase and walks towards

them. He opens it but never to reveal. Inside is the money. EAGLE EYES smiles at SAYWER.

MR. FARRELL (CONT'D)
The locations.

He takes another sip of water. Half left.

SAWYER
Biggest site is in Bath. The others are located around Surrey, Brighton and Oxford.

MR. FARRELL
Good.

He takes another sip, a bit left. He begins pulling out a...
...gun. EAGLE EYES does the same, while the other bodyguards begin raising their guns.

SAWYER
So, I believe we're done.

MR. FARRELL takes one more sip, all gone. EAGLE EYES fires her gun and shoots MR. FERRELL in the leg, he jumps out of his chair and bolts away. SAWYER jumps up and fires at him, he misses and hits 1 bodyguard. EAGLE EYES shoots 2 other of the bodyguards...
...4 left.
...SAWYER and EAGLE EYES slide over to the couch. SAWYER gets up and runs into the kitchen and hides behind the counter.

46. INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 46.

The other bodyguard begins firing at SAWYER. He looks over and sees another bodyguard coming towards him..

...when the bodyguard turns the corner, SAWYER shoots him in the foot. Grabbing his shirt collar, SAYWER smacks him in his face with his gun and uses him as a human shield. He pushes the bodyguard down and shoots the bodyguard..he then uses the human shield bodyguard and pushes his face into the chalk board and shoots him..
...2 left. He takes a breather and quickly reloads his gun.

47. INT. LOUNGE - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 47.

EAGLE EYES hides behind the couch, as one of the bodyguards rapidly fires at her, he comes round the corner and EAGLE EYES trips him up and he falls to the floor..

...she points her gun at him and shoots him in the head...

...1 left.

48. INT. HALLWAY - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 48.

MR. FARRELL limps towards the door and opens it, he runs out. EAGLE EYES runs upstairs to the hallway and SAWYER runs into the hallway.

SAWYER

Fuck. I'm going to go after him.

EAGLE EYES

No. I'm a better shot, I'll g-.

BANG. She falls to the ground..

...dead. The bodyguard upstairs fires at SAWYER, he falls down and shoots blindly at the bodyguard hitting him..

...he falls down the stairs. SAWYER gets up and shoots him again. He looks over at EAGLE EYES and sees blood gushing from her head. He turns his head away and grabs her gun...

...He runs out.

49. EXT. STREET - DAY

49.

MR. FARRELL runs limply down the street, as SAWYER gives chase. SAWYER aims and fires but misses. He continues to run. MR. FARRELL exchanges a few shots too.

MR. FARRELL kicks a door and runs down a flight of stairs and into a park.

50. EXT. PARK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

50.

MR. FARRELL runs down the park and fires rapidly another few shots at SAWYER as he runs down the stairs. He takes cover behind the wall. MR. FARRELL reloads his gun as he runs away. They continue running.

51. EXT. WOODS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

51.

MR. FARRELL runs and shoots SAWYER landing a well hit shot..

...on his leg. He falls down and using this to his advantage, MR. FARRELL continues running. SAWYER gets back up and again gives chase.

52. EXT. FARM LANE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

52.

MR. FARRELL reaches a familiar place...the farm lane, how times have changed. He makes it to the pit and hides behind a tree.

53. EXT. PIT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

53.

SAWYER runs down the farm lane and makes it to where MR. FARRELL is, looking around to find where he is. BANG! He falls down the hill. MR. FARRELL comes out from hiding. He walks down the hill and into the pit. MR. FARRELL approaches SAWYER and goes to shoot him. He quickly checks his ammo.

MR. FARRELL

Fuck 1 bullet. Oh well, goodbye.

SAWYER kicks it out of his hand and gets up, he TACKLES him. He begins punching him violently like an animal...

...bang...bang...bang. MR. FARRELL grabs SAWYER by the collar and HEADBUTTS him. He falls backwards, MR. FARRELL gets up and they both lunge at each other exchanging blow after blow until bloody. MR. FARRELL punches him around the face and grabs him. He begins kneeing him in the face and throws him to the ground.

SAWYER gets back up and MR. FARRELL goes to kick him, he grabs his leg and elbows it and then into his face. He falls to the floor.

SAWYER walks back towards his gun and picks it up, he goes and walks over to MR. FARRELL and points his gun at him, MR. FARRELL grabs his gun, and they shoot each other...they both fall back.

SAWYER

Oh fuck. Fuck. Fuck. Fuck!

He pulls out the gun he took from EAGLE EYES and tries to stand, he can't. MR. FARRELL stands up and limply goes to shoot SAWYER...he collapses...

...MR. FARRELL is able to stand up again and so is SAWYER they aim their guns at each other. SAWYER smiles and points his gun in the air. MR. FARRELL fires his gun...

...he forgot. He only had one bullet. Now he only has...0. SAWYER punches him in the face, he grabs him and throws him to the ground. Picking up his other gun he points them both at MR. FARRELL.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

We're going to play a little game; you're going to have 5 attempts to kill yourself. If you fail, I kill you.

He turns round and empties one of the guns to which he puts one bullet inside it and tosses it to MR. FARRELL, he picks up the gun and points it at his head. SAWYER points the other gun at him...MR. FARRELL breathes and pulls the trigger...
...empty.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

1.

He goes again...
...empty.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

2.

He breathes more heavily and fires twice at himself, nothing.

SAWYER (CONT'D)

Now that's 2, so that's 4. So, you have 1 more chance.

MR. FARRELL points the gun at SAWYER and fires...
...empty.

SAWYER

I reloaded mine.

He fires at MR. FARRELL multiple times as his body become more lead than man. SAWYER throws the gun on him and walks over to a tree. He slumps down and pulls out a cigarette, he lights it and begins puffing away.

FADE OUT:

The end.