

THE DUTCH LION

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. CLUB - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

1968 MUSIC is audible in the club.

In the dark, tall ALEX King(28) sits on a bar stool, looking bored as hell.

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Drunk BOBBY stands HUMMING at a urinal. His peeing is as bad as his outfit. Pee HITS the white marble floor.

ZIP UP. Bobby gangster waddles to a condom vending machine. He folds a hundred dollar bill.

BOBBY
(sings)
We can get much higher

He pushes it into the coin slot. A packet of coke drops into the receiving tray.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Come on foxes light my fire.

He bends over, grabs the packet and opens it.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Time to set the world on

Bobby comes up doing a hip-shake

BOBBY (CONT'D)
FIRE!

WHAM he hits the deck. His coke covered head CRACKS on the tiles. The empty packet PLOPS down next to him.

CLICK. Bobby's head, surrounded by a blood "halo" stain, looks up behind him. He looks like a dying saint.

Upside down Alex, stands behind a hole in the wall of the open vending machine.

ALEX
Are you okay man?

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Irishman MALLOY O'Brien (45) looks at a small wall of security monitors on a desk. A desk lamp flickers.

MALLOY
What the hell?

He grabs a walkie talkie.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
Plug the hole ye twerp!

He grabs another walkie talkie.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

ACE King (32) stands smoking in the New York Street, next to a line of people, under the KINGS QUARTER sign. His gloved hand brings a cigarette to his mouth. A walkie talkie hanging on his belt, next to cuffs, CRACKLES.

MALLY (O.S.)
Ace, bathroom NOW!

His cig hits the sidewalk cellar doors. He's on the move.

INT. CLUB - HALL - NIGHT

Ace pushes passed people, standing in front of the wardrobe window on the right, past security and double doors.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Ace fast walks through a dancing crowd in the revamped old warehouse. Cop BAXTER watches him from the bar along the right wall.

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alex sits crouched down, supporting Bobby's head. As Ace SLAMS the door open, the door closer SQUEEKS and LOUD MUSIC enters.

ALEX
(warning)
Ace

Ace is already on Alex. He DRAGS him to the hole

ALEX (CONT'D)

No!

and PUSHES him through it.

INT. CLUB - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Alex LANDS ass first on a hatch. Stuck in the small space, he looks like a "man assembly package gone wrong".

ALEX
AUCH MOTHER

The vending machine SLAMS shut.

ALEX (CONT'D)
HE NEEDS A DOCTOR!

At the top of the stairs, Malloy looks at Alex through a slowly bigger growing crevice.

MALLOY (O.S.)
(hissing)
Shut your pie hole ya big oaf!

He disappears.

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ace picks up the coke packet, GRABS Bobby by the scruff and DRAGS him to a toilet, creating a blood skid mark across the floor.

BOBBY
Sorry, mister King, please

Ace DUNKS his head in the toilet. He BLOWS BUBBLES.

ACE
If it happens again

SQUEEK, LOUD MUSIC. A nerdy guy enters, staring at the bloody floor and Ace, holding a soaked Bobby GASPING for air.

ACE (CONT'D)
I'll break your sucker.

Nerdy knows enough and leaves before the door SQUEEKS SHUT.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Cop Baxter watches Nerdy go. He talks into his walkie talkie.

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ace's walkie talkie CRACKLES.

MALLOY (O.S.)
Cop coming!

Ace drops the coke packet in the bowl and FLUSHES.

ACE
Mention snow and I break
everything.

Ace kicks Bobby in the nuts. Now Bobby SQUEAKS. WHEEZING he tries to catch his breath.

BOBBY
Uh-huh. Total black out.

Ace spots Alex's bloody footsteps leading to the secret hole.

ACE
Shit!

He rips Bobby's jacket off him, dunks it in the toilet, slides across the floor and blurs the footprints to a bloody mess. Bobby stumbles to the door. SQUEEK, LOUD MUSIC.

ACE (CONT'D)
Hey!

Ace throws the wet jacket to Bobby. SPLAT it hits incoming Baxter in the chest and FLOPS onto the ground.

BOBBY
Whoops

Bobby picks it up. He looks at Baxter's uniform. He grins.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Nurses

Bobby scurries off.

BAXTER
What happened?

Baxter stands with one hand on his gun, one on his belt.

ACE

I don't know. I heard him puke and flush. He came out the stall like that. He must have pushed the flush button while he was barfing.

Baxter gets on his toes for a moment before his feet stay grounded.

BAXTER

And that?

His face nods towards the bloody skid marks. Baxter stares at Ace for an answer.

ACE

The reason for puking? Why are you asking me? I have to bounce.

Ace passes Baxter - SQUEEK - opens the door to LOUD MUSIC and startled scrawny police officer FRANK

FRANK

Oh

Ace leaves. Franks owl eyes (due to the very thick glasses he wears) stare at he bloody floor.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What happened?

BAXTER

What took you so long?

INT. CLUB - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

SQUEEK (o.s.) Alex sits on the floor, rubbing his head. Malloy comes down the steps of the now completely open hatch.

MALLOY

(whispers)

Why don't you just permanently wear a T-shirt that says Kings funny flour distributor on it ye gobshite! Focking hell, you have trains for brains.

ALEX

(whispers)

There was a man bleeding from his skull!

MALLOY

(whispers)

So you just open the door to the cops and our jail cells like you're going out for a stroll? No! You tell ME, ya idiot. You may have the name King, but you'll never be one. That's for fecking sure.

ALEX

(whispers)

O shut up. Dad never asked me if I wanted to take over. He asked me if I wanted to be a part of his family.

COINS DROP The men go quiet. Alex holds his hand out to Malloy, blocking a condom tray. Malloy hands one to Alex who drops it in the receiving tray.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen this is the last song of the night, enjoy.

Malloy tip toes back up the stairs.

MALLOY

(whispers)

Stupid bastard.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Malloy's comes up out of the floor. In the dark the silhouette of Irish drug lord LOU King (70) is visible standing in front of a two way mirrored wall.

He looks at the inside of his nightclub, like he's in a dark museum, looking at a larger than life, "motion picture" painting.

MALLOY (O.S)

The cops are on our ass twenty four seven and he just opens the fecking door. He can't do it Lou. You have to let Ace take over by himself. He's too soft.

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alex's eye peers through the coin slot. An "out of order" sign slides over a "rubber is hip" poster, hanging above the condom vending machine.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Malloy's silhouette joins Lou's. Through Lou's eyes we see Ace down in the club.

LOU (O.S.)

He has seen a war. That changes a person.

Through Lou's eyes we see Ace approach African American PHILOMENA. Her long hair sways as she dances in a world of her own.

Alex comes up out of the floor holding cash. Malloy spots him.

MALLOY

Who cares what the reason is. Ya can't make chicken soup out of chicken shite. It's not in his blood.

Lou sees Philomena turn round to give the man a piece of her mind. When she sees Ace she abandons the idea, smiling uncomfortably. Ace returns a toothache smile

LOU (O.S)

Don't ever call him that again!

MALLOY

Sorry.

LOU

I am nothing like my dad and I did just fine. Ace isn't perfect either. Remember the "lets cut the coke up as much as possible and increase profits"?

Alex smiles. Lou sees Ace make his way through the crowd, then disappearing out the bottom frame of the "motion picture painting".

MALLOY

We'd all be in jail right now if it wasn't for Ace.

INT. CLUB - STAIRWAY - NIGHT

Ace walks up stairs.

INT. CLUB - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ace comes up to a door, reaches for the handle

LOU (O.S.)

I think I should decide on what to do with it all.

His hand stops moving.

LOU (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And I think that Ace is all brawns. Which is not the way to go either. I think that together they'll make one perfect heir.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Alex pulls the ceiling van cord four times.

CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK

The furniture and men slowly slide to the right. The floor is moving. Steel wall panelling, that was closing off the office door, moves out of the way. The hole in the floor closes. Lou turns to Alex.

LOU (O.S)

Alex you can't ever open the vending machine, unless there's a fecking fire going on. Do I make myself clear?

ALEX

Yes dad. It won't happen again.
(To Malloy)
Three and a half thou.

He hands the money to Malloy.

LOU

O feck me pills.

The office door OPENS. Ace stands there. The shadows on his face created by overhead lighting make him look evil. He stares at Lou opening a breath mint tin.

LOU (CONT'D)

God I am lost without her.

He throws the pills back and smiles.

LOU (CONT'D)
Minty fresh.

He notices Ace.

LOU (CONT'D)
Ace. Good save. But! Did you do it
without punching or kicking?

MALLOY
He saved our asses!

LOU
(to Ace)
You need to use your gob before
serving a knuckle supper. We could
get sued. I told you this a million
fecking times. You'll both work a
week without pay.

Lou walks past a pissed off Ace. Malloy hands Ace 500
dollars.

MALLOY
Great job.

Ace leaves the office. Malloy gets in Alex's face.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
If you open that thing again for
anything other than a flippin'
emergency, I will drag your face
across every urinal and toilet seat
we got, condom king.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

MALLOY (O.S.)
And another thing!

Ace walks across the club, through the double doors.

ACE
All brawns.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Malloy slaps two hundred and fifty bucks into Alex's hand.

MALLOY
Whack job.

Alex bows like they did for kings in the old days.

ALEX
(In Dutch)
Your prick-ship.

MALLOY
I am going to look that up.

They leave the office.

ALEX (O.S)
O yeah? What letter did it start
with?

The DOOR CLOSES. The furniture moves.

MALLOY (O.S)
Asshole.

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

- SQUEEK - Alex comes in, his hand reaches for the light switch when he spots Ace closing the vending machine. He holds out a plastic bag with a condom logo on it.

ACE
Hold it will ya. My shoelace.

Alex grabs the bag, feels its weight.

ACE (CONT'D)
Booze.

ALEX
I assumed it would all go to you.

ACE
I'll be out in a sec. Shit's
knocking.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Alex SIGHS as he walks across the club and through the doors.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Malloy smokes a cigarette sitting in a car. He spots Alex walking out of the Kings Quarter with the "condom" bag.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

MALLOY

The little crum grabber.

Malloy watches Alex open a Buick Skylark's door and put the bag under the drivers seat. Then Ace locking up the club.

MALLOY (CONT'D)

I'll get you, you little prick.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Alex spots Philomena coming out a coffee shop. Men's heads turn as she walks over.

PHILOMENA

My King.

Alex opens the passenger car door.

ALEX

My queen.

As Philomena kisses Alex and gets in, Ace comes out the alley next to the Kings Quarter.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)

She should be sitting in the back.

Alex looks at a man in his sixties, smoking, with a smug look on his face.

ALEX

Well Brown vs. Board, the Civil Rights Act and the

The man sees Ace coming. He drops his cigarette, CRUSHES it with his foot and walks on. Ace gets in the car with Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Yells)

All men, as in people!, are created equal. (whispers) Jerk.

EXT. VILLA OF ACE - NIGHT

Ace stands next to the Skylark looking in at Philomena.

ALEX (O.S.)

Your bag.

He smiles at her. Without looking at him.

ACE

Leave it. Great dancing tonight
Philomena. You could be on American
Bandstand with that.

PHILOMENA

Thank you. Good night Ace.

ALEX

Good night Ace.

From the car we see Ace walking up the garden path, spinning his cuffs.

PHILOMENA

Did something happen?

ALEX

Yeah. He overheard something he
didn't like.

EXT. SUBURB - NIGHT

The Skylark drives up the driveway of a charming wooden family home.

INT. NIGHTLY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alex looks around the outdated but cozy living room for someone.

ALEX

Hello Ms. Nightly!

Philomena hangs her coat up and sets her shoes down.

INT. NIGHTLY HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Philomena's grandmother, African American ELENORE Nightly, (73) grabs a jug of ice tea from the fridge.

ELENORE

I'm in the kitchen. Did you bring
my girl home safe King?

INT. NIGHTLY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Philomena and Alex smile at each other.

ALEX
Yes ma'am.

INT. NIGHTLY HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

ELENORE
Hmm.

Alex sticks his face around the kitchen door.

ALEX
I wouldn't dare show my face
otherwise.

Philomena and Alex enter the kitchen smiling.

PHILOMENA
That must have earned him a slice
of apple pie?

Elenore looks at dust on the back of Alex's suit. Philomena's smile fades.

ALEX
Ace pushed me, I fell.

ELENORE
Such a lovely family.

ALEX
I'm adopted. (he smiles) Mrs.
Nightly, can I marry Philomena yet?

ELENORE
No. (to Philomena) Pack up the
slice for him.

With a heavy heart Philomena cuts a slice off the apple pie.

ALEX
Food is the way to a man's heart so
maybe I shouldn't take it. Seeing
as you made it Mrs. Nightly. I
might fall in love with you too.

Elenore raises an eyebrow at Alex, keeping a straight face. Philomena can't watch and nervously packs up the pie slice.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I think I will start the car up
while I wait for the pie. That way
I am not here, when you two start
fighting over me.

Alex goes outside. Elenore shows a tiny smile. When Philomena turns towards her, it has gone.

EXT. NIGHTLY HOME - NIGHT

Philomena walks down the porch steps, holding the packed piece of pie.

ALEX

Can I marry her now Ms. Nightly?

ELENORE (O.S.)

No!

Philomena looks at Alex's pants, noticing that the fabric at the knees is all dirty.

ALEX

I fainted. Fell flat on my face
between the daises. Two women, the
idea!

Alex brushes the dirt of his knees.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I heard a noise. I just checked to
make sure I don't get blamed for
killing the neighbors cat while
backing out of the driveway.

Philomena smiles and gives Alex the piece of pie. Suddenly she starts to cry.

ALEX (CONT'D)

O honey. She'll come around.
(giggles) She'll have to.

ELENORE (O.S)

Philomena?

Philomena is all nerves again.

PHILOMENA

Coming!

Alex pins Philomena up against the car, kisses her passionately. He pulls back, showing her that the piece of apple pie is still in perfect nick. She laughs nervously through her tears.

ALEX

See you Monday.

Philomena nods as she touches her necklace in thought as Alex drives off.

INT. BUICK SKYLARK - DAY

Alex drives with Ace beside him.

ALEX
I miss mom's cooking.

ACE
I don't. Stew every freaking time.

ALEX
She made the best stews.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The Skylark drives into a parking space.

INT. BUICK SKYLARK - DAY

ACE
Take out is where it's at. Pork

He smiles in thought.

ACE (CONT'D)
No. A burrito.

ALEX
Like a burrito is something
amazing.

ACE
It look likes shit but when you dig
in to it, it's so good.

A coin drops. Alex's face too.

ALEX
You're not talking about food.

ACE (O.S.)
How do you say "baby food" in
Dutch?

ALEX

But yet you keep staring at it.
Excuse me, if I stop listening to
the man who still plays with his
food.

Alex flicks Ace's cuffs and gets out the car.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'll get you your usual. Ugh that
sound disgusting now.

EXT. DINER - DAY

Alex sighs as he enters the diner, passing African American waitress MINNIE (22) taking a packet of cigarettes out of her apron.

INT. BUICK SKYLARK - DAY

In the side mirror we see a smoking Ace nonchalantly glancing into the side mirror.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Alex carries four bags of food past Minnie, who's staring at something.

BAXTER(O.S.)

Put your hands on the car Alex.

Alex sees Baxter, smiling like the cat's got the cream, holding up Ace's condom bag. Ace is getting coughed by Frank.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

We got an anonymous tip about
stolen condoms.

Alex puts the bags of food on the roof of the car. Then his hands next to it. He laughs.

ALEX

We sell condoms. You know that.

MINNIE

You can't look around in someone's
car without a warrant.

BAXTER
HEY, stop interfering with police
business! (to Alex) Let's see what
is in the bag shall we?

Baxter's hand takes a box of condoms and a bottle of whiskey
out and places it on the roof of the car. He opens the box of
condoms. It's filled with packets of cocaine.

BAXTER (CONT'D)
Well well well.

Alex looks at Ace who stares at the roof.

BAXTER (CONT'D)
Such a shame to waste good take
out. But you've got more important
things to do now. Like prepping
your asshole for friendly visits.

ALEX
(to Ace)
That's your bag.

BAXTER
It was in your car, under your
seat.

ALEX
Ace!

Ace eyes spell resolve.

BAXTER
You have the right to remain
silent. Anything you say can and
will be used against you in a court
of law. You have the right to an
attorney, if you cannot afford one,
one will be appointed to you. Do
you understand these rights as I
have read them to you?

ALEX
It's not mine!

BAXTER
Do you understand these rights?

ALEX
It is not my bag!

BAXTER

(loud)

Do you understand these rights?

ALEX

Yes! Ace tell them! Ace you mother
fucker! (to Baxter) It is not mine!

Baxter hits Alex over the head with his baton. Alex goes
down.

MINNIE

Hey, you can't hit him. He is not
resisting arrest. You are violating
his constitutional rights.

BAXTER

Go back inside!

MINNIE

You are not the boss of me, man.
You searched his car without a
reason or a warrant AND hit him for
no reason. I am his witness.

ALEX

You have to let me go!

BAXTER

Don't tell me what to do, boy.

Baxter cuffs the dazed Alex and puts him in his car. Frank
helps Ace into the Skylark.

MINNIE

I see you.

BAXTER

Yeah well keep looking. Who are you
going to call?

MINNIE

Karma. (soft) Your next coffee here
is going to be a health risk.

BAXTER

(To Frank)

You take the suspect. I'll follow
in the perp's car.

FRANK

Yup.

Frank grabs the bags of the roof and gets in to the cop car. He takes a gross bite out of a burger.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Look at me. I am eating stolen
food. Quick, someone arrest me!

He laughs with an open mouth full of food as he drives off. Baxter makes his way over to a Minnie nervously holding her ground. He gets in her face.

BAXTER
Now witness this.

A gun pricks into her belly.

BAXTER (CONT'D)
You didn't see nothing.

He leaves a terrified Minnie.

INT. COP CAR - day

ALEX
(mumbles)
I want to talk to an attorney.

FRANK
O sure, you can cry on his shoulder
for a bit.

INT. POLICE OFFICE - DAY

A hippie looking cop looks up from his desk as a screaming Alex and silent Ace are being brought in.

ALEX
I didn't do it!

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - DAY

Malloy and Lou sit in a seating area drinking.

LOU
I don't get it. They are never
late.

A door is opened. Ace walks in with a smiling Baxter behind him pointing his gun, waving a warrant. Then Frank and his gun.

BAXTER
Hello King Lou. (to Malloy) Monkey.
Get up. (to Fred) Check them.

Baxter sits down across from Lou. He pets down Lou and Malloy. He takes a gun away from Malloy.

LOU
What are you doing here?

BAXTER
We just caught Alex with a key of coke. He won't be coming home.

Malloy and Lou look at Ace.

BAXTER (CONT'D)
O sure. You tell them.

ACE
We were getting food. They found a bag under Alex's seat with a key of coke in it. They arrested him.

Lou and Malloy are baffled.

BAXTER
And now we have a warrant which allows us to tear this place and all your homes apart. Lets start by taking Frank to the security monitors.

Lou gestures to Malloy to comply.

MALLOY
Come on gorgeous.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - DAY

BAXTER
I'll have a whiskey.

Lou looks at Ace.

LOU
Get him one.

Ace does as he's told. Frank comes back with a stack of tapes.

LOU (CONT'D)

So, the dynamic duo will tear it all up? With their bare hands, will they? Just the two of you?

Ace gives Baxter his whiskey. He smiles.

BAXTER

We could report that nothing was found. Then you could go on with your business as usual if we got fifty percent of the takings.

LOU

Malloy, frisk them for wee gadgets.

Malloy pets them down. He nods.

MALLOY

Clean dirty pigs.

LOU

Let my son go and I'll agree.

BAXTER

That's not possible. He has already entered the system. He's the reason we got the warrant. You should have done a better job raising him. Explaining to him that driving around with a key of coke under your seat isn't a good idea.

Baxter chucks the whiskey back and gets up.

LOU

I want to see my son.

BAXTER

You are not allowed near him I'm afraid. You know, being a drug boss and all. But you can see him in jail, during visiting hours. We will be here, every Monday, to collect.

He starts waking to the door, stops, turns.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

By the way how do you do it?

LOU

The condom machine.

BAXTER
That's what I figured. Come on
Frank.

Baxter and Frank leave. The door FALLS SHUT.

LOU
Like he knew. Arrogant prick.

Malloy walks off. Lou looks at Ace.

LOU (CONT'D)
How could this happen?

Ace shrugs.

LOU (CONT'D)
This can't be real, can it? They've
planted it on him.

Malloy comes back.

MALLOY
The coke is gone.

Lou gets up.

LOU
Show me yesterdays tapes.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - DAY

Malloy, Lou and Ace stand looking at a security monitor. On the screen: Alex comes out of the bathroom, walks across the club holding the bag and out through a door.

LOU
Jesus Mary Joseph.

After a few minutes the lights are turned off. Lou sits down, beat.

ACE
I am going to get something to eat.
You want something?

LOU
No. I've just lost me appetite.

Malloy shakes no, staring at the screen. A door CLOSES.

MALLOY
Why would he be so stupid?

Malloy looks up to see he's alone. He sits down, gets his cigarettes out and presses rewind.

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

A nervous Alex sits at a table next his appointed lawyer AVELAR. At the plaintiff table sit Baxter and prosecutor BARITONE.

ALEX

I still haven't had my one phone call.

AVELAR

The local mob doesn't get any.

Baxter smiles. Doors SLAM open. Female JUDGE BHATT rushes in. Everyone stands up.

JUDGE BHATT

(to a bailiff)

Has he been sworn in?

BAILIFF

Yes your honor.

She climbs the bench.

JUDGE BHATT

Proceed prosecutor Baritone.

BARITONE

Judge, we know you have a lot of things to do so I am going to get right to it. (to Alex) Mister King, the police found a bag containing a key of cocaine in your car with your fingerprints on it. How do you plead?

ALEX

Not guilty. It is my brothers bag. I held the bag for him because he was tying a shoe lace. I put in the car for him without knowing what was in it. He always wears gloves. (Alex points at Baxter and Frank) They searched my car without a reason or a warrant.

JUDGE BHATT

Silence. Your family history is reason enough.

(MORE)

JUDGE BHATT (CONT'D)

The law in Michigan is strict when it comes to cocaine. The only way for you to get a lesser sentence is if you make a deal. You are a little cog in a big machine. If you give us the information we want about where the drugs came from, who the buyers and sellers are, you will get a lesser sentence.

Baxter and Frank's faces tense up.

AVELAR

This is it.

ALEX

(to the judge)

I do not know what you are talking about.

AVELAR

(whispers)

What are you doing? This is your only shot.

ALEX

(whispers)

I am a lion, not a rat.

A frustrated Avelar throws his paperwork in his bag. Baxter and Frank smile.

JUDGE BHATT

Mister King I hereby sentence you to life in prison with a possibility of parole.

The gavel SLAMS down on wood. Alex jumps up

ALEX

No! I did not do it! Ace did it. I didn't do it! Please!

JUDGE BHATT

Security!

Court security men grab Alex and take him away SCREAMING, resisting to walk.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A crappy looking Malloy sits in the last bench, holding a little radio. Over the radio:

MAN (V.O.)
 We've just heard the latest news
 from the courthouse where Alex King
 has stood trial.

A little old lady leaves the church looking angrily at Lou
 lighting a second prayer candle. He sits down next to Malloy.

MAN (V.O.)
 Alex King has been sentenced to
 life with a possibility of parole.

The men sit a gasp.

LOU
 O my God.

MAN (V.O.)
 And now on with the weather.

LOU
 Turn it off.

Malloy does.

LOU (CONT'D)
 O my God.

MALLOY
 Lou

Lou looks at him

MALLOY (CONT'D)
 I made the call to the cops.

LOU
 You what?

Lou raises his hand. Malloy tears up. Lou lowers his hand.

MALLOY
 I saw him walking with the bag. I
 just thought he had taken some
 condoms.

LOU
 You fecking idiot.

MALLOY
 Listen I've been looking at the
 tapes all night.
 (MORE)

MALLOY (CONT'D)

Now I saw Ace walking out, Alex going to the bathroom and coming out with the bag. Then about five minutes later the lights are turned off and I see Ace coming outside and locking up.

LOU

I saw that. I don't want to talk about this now.

MALLOY

Just listen Lou, the more I watched it the more I couldn't understand why Ace waited so long to lock up after Alex had left?

LOU

Maybe he was smoking.

MALLOY

You can walk with a cigarette. This morning I watched them again and I noticed something. Just before the lights are turned off the door of the wardrobe room moves. Why? It doesn't make sense. Unless...

We see what Malloy is explaining:

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ace opens the vending machine, gets into the corridor, closes the vending machine.

INT. CLUB - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ace heads up the stairs.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Ace pulls the ceiling van CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK and leaves the office.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Ace crawls on hands and knees behind the bar to the door leading into the wardrobe room.

INT. CLUB - HALL - NIGHT

Ace climbs through the wardrobe window into the hall. He smirks and turns of the main lights.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

LOU
And he always wears gloves.

Lou tries to take it all in.

LOU (CONT'D)
Jesus Mary Joseph.

He gets up and walks to the alter in the front. He looks at a statue of Mary. After a bit Malloy comes to join him.

MALLOY
I am so sorry Lou. I just wanted to mess with him.

LOU
Well that you did.

Malloy starts balling. Lou puts his arms around him.

LOU (CONT'D)
I thought it was weird today that Ace did as I said without giving me lip. Jesus Mary Joseph.

INT. JAIL - CELL - NIGHT

A broken Alex sits on a bed, staring at a wall.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - DAY

MUSIC plays over the sound system. Ace sits at the bar drinking his way through the bar's supply.

KNOCKING

He UNLOCKS the door. It's Philomena.

PHILOMENA
I want to talk to Lou.

ACE
Come in

Philomena walks in, looking around at the empty club. Ace LOCKS the door.

ACE (CONT'D)
They should be here any minute.
They went to church to

He raises his glass.

ACE (CONT'D)
Drink?

Philomena gets uncomfortable, antsy.

PHILOMENA
No I'll come back another time.

ACE
You know if you need a job you
could dance here.

Ace waddles across the club.

PHILOMENA
I have a job.

She fumbles with the locks on the door. Her bag drops. Ace comes over to her. Philomena bends over to pick up her bag.

ACE
I was just trying to help. No need
to be

A necklace with an engagement and wedding ring on it, falls out of her blouse. Ace spots it.

ACE (CONT'D)
You're married?

PHILOMENA
Stay away from me.

Philomena jerks back, her foot missteps. He catches her, ogles her in his arms.

ACE
The poor bastard.

Philomena frees her self from Ace.

PHILOMENA
To Alex!

She opens the last lock on the door and rushes out.

EXT. CLUB - DAY

Philomena hurries out the front door.
Ace zig zags out after her on the sidewalk

ACE
Well get ready for a dry spell!

Philomena watches him follow her. She steps out in between parked cars.

She waits for a car to pass so she can cross. She gets unwell, faints into the street, BAM the car hits her.

Ace looks at her laying there like a rag doll. The driver of the car gets out, completely upset.

People rush out of shops to see what happened. Ace goes back into the club.

INT. CLUB - DAY

Ace CLOSES THE DOOR, trying to grasp what just happened.

INT. MALLOY'S CAR - DAY

Malloy drives up to the club. He spots an ambulance. An ambulance crew walks by pushing a gurney with Philomena on it.

MALLOY
Jeesus, Lou, that's Alex's girl.

LOU
Follow the ambulance.

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING AREA - DAY

Lou, Malloy and Elenore Knightly sit in the waiting area. Eleanore looks at the men.

ELENORE
Why are you two here?

MALLOY
We were driving past and recognized her.

LOU

We will help you pay for any kind of operation or treatment she may need.

ELENORE

Why? Why would you offer to do that?

LOU

Because she's Alex's sweetheart.

Elenore gets up.

ELENORE

Because she's family is what you wanted to say right? You knew about the marriage!

LOU

Marriage?

Lou looks at Malloy who lifts his shoulders.

ELENORE

When I came in, they did not have a Philomena Nightly only a Philomena King. The doctor gave me this.

She holds up Philomena's engagement and wedding ring. All Lou and Malloy can do is stare.

ELENORE (CONT'D)

They are married.

All three look at each other, baffled.

LOU

We did not know. I swear.

They all sit down. After a few moments of silence.

LOU (CONT'D)

Could we possibly keep this accident from Alex? He already has a lot on his plate. Could we wait until she is recovered to tell him?

A doctor walks into the waiting area looking at Elenore then at Lou and Malloy.

ELENORE

It's okay, they can hear.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry, she is brain-dead.

Elenore SCREAMS in desperation. Malloy looks at the floor in tears. Lou puts an arm around Elenore.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(To Lou)
We are keeping her in a coma to
give the baby a chance.

Elenore goes quiet, GASPS, Malloy's head shoots back up. Lou tears up.

INT. JAIL - CELL - DAY

Prison Warden WALDEN puts his baton against a horizontal opening in the bars.

WALDEN
Get up.

INT. JAIL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Walden points to a yellow line on the floor with his baton.

WALDEN
Okay, you have to stay between the
white line and the wall when you
walk. Walk on the left side of the
white line and you are in trouble.
Walk on the right side of the white
line and you are fine. So right is
right.

Alex looks at the yellow line then looks back at Walden.

WALDEN (CONT'D)
We have been kind enough to
highlight the white line with
yellow marker for you. To emphasize
it's great significance to your
well being. Do you understand?

ALEX
Yes Sir. Sir, is it possible for me
to make a call today?

WALDEN

You can use the phone after 12 o'clock for two collect calls every three months for a combined time of fifteen minutes. A connection is a call no matter how short it is. Follow the line to your right.

Alex heads right, on the right side of the line. Walden walks with him, on the left side, until they reach the phones. Alex stares at them like he could eat them.

WALDEN (CONT'D)

Further down the line is the chow hall. You have thirty minutes from now to eat. If you miss breakfast you will have to wait till lunch. Don't forget how to get back to your cell.

ALEX

No Sir.

INT. JAIL - CHOW HALL - DAY

Alex gets served food. All the inmates stare at him while he walks past and takes a seat at an empty table.

He eats with his head down. African American Anthony "FOX" Salas sits down across from him. Alex just keeps eating.

FOX

You got caught by the man with a kilo of coke in your car and got life. Damn man.

ALEX

Is there a point to you fetching old cows out of a ditch?

Fox giggles.

FOX

What?

Alex sighs.

ALEX

Are you digging up ancient stories for a reason?

FOX

Hey, you are our new and exciting episode of the immensely popular soap series "How did this one fuck up and land himself up in here".

Alex stops chewing.

FOX (CONT'D)

Let's start over. My name is Fox. I am in for forgery in the First Degree. I got 12 years. Been in for ten. Enchante.

ALEX

Okay. You already know my story and call me Lion.

FOX

Lion? Cute. What? Because your a king? Fox is my real name man and you better realize you ain't no King up in here. I am in C 10 if you ever want something. I can't get you everything, but I can get a whole lot.

ALEX

The Dutch are called Lions.

FOX

Oh.

ALEX

Let's say I need something. What would you want in return?

FOX

A royal dick suck will do.

Alex puts his cutlery down and looks up at Fox angrily.

FOX (CONT'D)

Made you look. (laughs)

Alex starts eating again.

FOX (CONT'D)

Look, just because they stopped the segregation doesn't suddenly make every number happy to share this joint with me, if you know what I mean. I need an extra set of eyes and some extra muscle power.

He looks at Alex's arms.

FOX (CONT'D)
I don't discriminate.

ALEX
I don't do violence.

FOX
O honey, violence will sure do you.
Well, it was nice knowing you
pussycat.

Fox walks off.

INT. CLUB - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ace sits on the floor drinking a bottle of whiskey.

A DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

MALLOY (O.S.)
ACE?

Ace looks up. Doesn't respond.

MALLOY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
That's weird. His car's outside.

A DOOR OPENS above, FOOTSTEPS above

MALLOY (CONT'D)
He's not here.

LOU (O.S.)
It's probably still there from
yesterday. He hasn't got Alex to
drive his drunk arse around anymore
now.

MALLOY (O.S.)
Now what? Are we going to eat with
him as usual and open up, like
nothing happened?

LOU (O.S.)
Do you have a better idea?

After a few moments.

MALLOY (O.S.)
No.

LOU (O.S.)
I've changed my will yesterday.
He's not getting one fecking penny.

Ace starts to cry.

LOU (CONT'D)
That will be his punishment. It's
nothing compared to what he did to
Alex but some at least. I'm leaving
it all to my grandchild.

Ace is surprised.

LOU (CONT'D)
We need to focus now on helping
Alex now.

Ace opens the hatch in the floor.

INT. JAIL - CORRIDOR- DAY

Alex picks up the phone receiver and pushes the zero.

ALEX
Yes I would like to make a collect
call to Philomena Nightly, three,
three, one, nine four two five.
Alex King? Oh, I see, thank you.

He hangs up then picks the receiver up again.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - DAY

PHONE RINGING, Malloy picks up.

MALLOY
Yes.

He puts it on speaker.

ALEX (V.O.)
Dad?

LOU
Hello son

ALEX (V.O.)
I did not do it. Ace did.

Malloy looks at the floor.

LOU

We know. But he wore gloves and did it without being seen so there is no proof. But I am going to get you a different lawyer. We'll go over everything and see what our options are and take it from there, okay?

ALEX (V.O.)

I'm only allowed two calls every three months. I can't get a hold of Philomena.

LOU

She knows you son. She knows you did not do it. I will write you. We'll find a way. I am so sorry Alex. But we won't give up, you hear?

MALLOY

Ace doesn't know that we know. We should keep it that way.

INT. JAIL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Latino inmate Santiago aka SANTA walks by and disconnects Alex's call. Alex looks at him.

SANTA

My turn.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - DAY

DISCONNECT CRACKLE.

Malloy's mood plummets.

INT. HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Ace looks at the names next to the doors. He stops at Philomena King.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

He looks at Philomena surrounded by machines. He checks her chart.

INT. JAIL - AIRING YARD - DAY

Alex, now sporting a small beard, sits on a bench looking at a concrete table in front of him.

INT. BOMBED APARTMENT - DAY

THUNDERING WHACKS OF ROTATING PROPELLER BLADES

Four year old Alex sits under a table crying.

A world war two German fighter plane, that has crashed through the building, two walls, plowed through a woman lies smashed into a wall.

The woman's rump lies on the nose of the plane. Red gore is splattered all around. The German pilot SHOTS himself in the head.

Little Alex crawls out from under the table. He walks past a man, crushed by concrete rubble, to the edge of the floor.

He looks down. At a group of "tiny" people standing below on a hill of rubble, holding a net, gesture Alex to jump.

INT. JAIL - AIRING YARD - DAY

Alex strokes the table. Santa talks to Fox catching rays in front of a wall.

SANTA

Just get me some fucking
cigarettes. I'll pay you next time.

FOX

If I get you smokes on I owe you,
everybody will want to get smokes
on I owe you. I don't do I owe
you Santa honey. You might be dead
tomorrow.

Santa looks at CHORRO, a huge man.

SANTA

Get him.

Chorro grabs Fox's neck and lifts him up along the wall.

CHORRO

Maybe you'll be dead tomorrow.

Alex blows all his air out.

ALEX

If you kill the Fox, a lot of inmates won't be able to get smokes anymore. That will produce a lot of cranky people. Cranky people tend to take their mood out on someone. You in this case. So if you ever want a chance at smoking again I suggest you put his ass down.

Every inmate is looking at Alex. Chorro put's Fox down who CUFFS and GASPS for air. Chorro turns to Alex.

CHORRO

You need to shut up cabron.

ALEX

I'm getting really sick of people telling me what to do. He gets my smoke's for me. I like smoking, so you are going to leave him the fuck alone from now on, or you'll have to deal with the lion.

Everybody LAUGHS.

CHORRO

Pussy, when I am done with you, you won't be able to smoke, cause all your lives will be spent.

Inmates start to take bets with each other on Chorro beating Alex. Fox steps forward.

FOX

If my friend wins, you all give half of the smokes you bet on Chorro to him.

All inmates start whispering. One by one the inmates say "deal".

Chorro comes for Alex. BAM, right on the jaw. Spit and blood goes flying. Alex goes DOWN.

All the inmates CHEER, seeing their "cigarette ships" coming in more clearly with each punch.

Alex is no match for Chorro. After a few minutes Alex's lips and eyebrows are busted. His face is a swollen, cut, bleeding mess.

After a while Alex finally manages to get one in and kicks Chorro in the nuts. Chorro stops and laughs at him.

Panic enters Alex eyes.

FOX (CONT'D)
Alex! He'll kill you! Do something!

BAM Alex's punched again. He hits the floor.

CHORRO
Where is your big mouth now
pendejo?

Trough Alex's eyes the world is a bloody red mess. But what is that? He sees some dark brown skin. Chorro laughs as Alex stumbles up onto his feet.

CHORRO (CONT'D)
I'm done playing.

Chorro comes for Alex like a rampaging bull. Alex turns around, hobble runs towards the wall where Fox stands.

FOX
What are you doing?

Five feet away from the wall and Chorro grabs on to him.

FOX (CONT'D)
O shit.

CHORRO
I got you now mother..

Alex RUNS up the wall, using Chorro's hold on him, as an anchor.

He flips over, LANDS behind him and BASHES Chorro's head into the wall.

It knocks him out cold. Alex spits blood on him.

ALEX
DO NOT tell me what to do!

All inmates go silent. An angry inmate heads in Fox's direction.

ANGRY INMATE
You set us up!

Weathered inmate, with a stump, PALMER steps in and STUMP-PUNCHES him out. He looks at the others.

PALMER

I saw him win fare and square. Show
the lion some respect or I will
stomp every last one of you.

Everyone stays quiet.

PALMER (CONT'D)

Pay your debts.

Fox creates a bowl with his shirt. All the inmates throw
their cig's in as Palmer keeps an eye on the proceedings.
Alex stumbles to Palmer.

ALEX

Thanks man, what is your name?

PALMER

Palmer.

ALEX

Fox, give Palmer half of my
cigarettes will ya.

FOX

I will. Thank you Alex.

ALEX

Yeah yeah. I don't feel like saying
your welcome if you don't mind.
Does this shit happen all the time?

PALMER

Not after the big point you've just
made.

ALEX

Thank god. I'm an inch away from
death. I have to go make a call.

Palmer and Fox stare at him stumble off.

INT. JAIL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Alex is on the phone.

ALEX

(Speed talks)

Miss Knightly? Thank you for
accepting my call. I didn't do it
miss Knightly, I swear. Is
Philomena there?

Alex listens. Terror hits Alex like a freight train.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 No. Philly. A coma? Dying? No,
 you're lying because I am in jail.
 Because.. No.. I...

INT. JAIL - CELL - DAY

Alex closes the door. Gets into his bed and cries in silence.

INT. HOSPITAL - NEWBORN NURSERY - DAY

We pass over baby cots. Each containing a cute baby lying under a cardholder stating the baby's info.

We stop at a mixed race baby sleeping. The hospital bracelet on its tiny wrist reads: Baby girl King

Ace looks at her. He opens a duffel bag and lifts the plastic bassinet, baby and all, off the trolley and into the bag.

INT. HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Lou walks down the corridor beaming with Malloy holding a basket filled with pink baby goodies. Lou spots Elenore crying on a bench.

LOU
 Elenore?

She looks up at Lou and starts to cry harder.

ELENORE
 They took her. She's gone. My
 granddaughter.

The basket HITS the floor. Lou puts his arms around her. He looks at Malloy in terror. Malloy runs off.

ELENORE (CONT'D)
 Sorry, our granddaughter. They took
 her. The police are looking for
 her.

She cries and cries. Lou looks at the babies with tears in his eyes.

LOU
 They'll find her. They'll find her.

EXT. NEVADA COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

Between the hills of the wide open countryside of Nevada stands the "Prime Pussy Palace" whorehouse. A flashy car shoots by, creating a dust trail.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

Three men listen to employee BECKY from behind a wardrobe room counter.

BECKY

I am Becky. You want to play?

The three men nod and laugh.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Okay fellas listen up. You pay in advance, you get a chance. Only cards and cash let you unload your stash. Two fifty an hour is the amount, nothing will get you a discount. If you want to have sex, you wear latex. They check your balls and dick, before doing their trick. Kissing they can do, but not with you. You late, you pay, ain't no other way. Grab the girl that cocks your gun, go to a room and have some fun. Now pay up.

All three men lay down two hundred and fifty dollars.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Okay fellas now that the painful business is settled let's get to the pleasure shall we.

She comes out of one door and opens another.

BECKY (CONT'D)

After you gentlemen.

The men enter. BABY CRYING.

Becky watches Ace come in with CRYING baby King. He hands it to her and follows the men. Becky puts a finger in the baby's mouth. It goes quiet.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Becky enters a luxuriously, tacky room. Soft MUSIC PLAYS. Ace heads to the bar.

BECKY (O.S)
Welcome gentlemen, to what we call
the "center of attention". Have a
seat please.

Bartender SUMMER puts a whiskey in front of Ace.

ACE
Get Dixie over here.

Summer presses the intercom.

SUMMER
Ace is here.

Ace drinks, watching Becky push a button on the wall.

LOUD MUSIC

Twenty hookers enter, walking to the music, and form a line, all ending up in the same position.

The PPP owner and fat lady DIXIE drives past the newbies choosing on her mobility scooter and up to the bar.

DIXIE
Hello handsome. (to Summer) Take
five.

As Summer leaves, Dixie looks at Ace with lovesick eyes.

ACE
I decided to take you up on your
offer. I will stay here with you.

Dixie lights up.

DIXIE
O Ace that is better than a year of
stag nights.

Ace points at the baby.

ACE
But she stays too. For a while.

DIXIE
Sure.

ACE

My plan went belly up. Can you get me in touch with Victor?

DIXIE

Sure. Sure, I can honey.

INT. JAIL - VISITORS ROOM - DAY

Malloy and Alex are through glass on phones.

MALLOY

Did you get our letter?

ALEX

Yeah.

LOU

Your father is stuck between pigs and a jailcel.

ALEX

Yeah I've thought about that. I have an idea. It's crazy but if you get it right you have a chance at putting them away.

MALLOY

Let's hear the madness then.

We hear Alex's narrated explanation while we see Malloy and Lou executing the plan:

ALEX (V.O.)

You have to hang up hidden camera's in every space of the Quarter.

Malloy stands on a ladder in the club yawning as he positions a camera disguised as a light.

ALEX (V.O.)

And I mean every space.

In the attic Lou watches a screen showing a trembling image of the bathroom. He grabs a walkie talkie.

LOU

There, that's perfect!

On the screen we see Malloy giving a thumbs up.

ALEX (V.O.)
You hide all the monitors in the
attic and you reprogram their dates
backwards. Every day you go back a
week.

In the attic we see Malloy reprogramming the dates on the
monitors. The screen shows 07-28-1969,

ALEX (V.O.)
In one year you'll go back ten
years.

The screen shows 07-21-1969

ALEX (V.O.)
When dad took over from grandpa.

The screen shows 07-14-1969

ALEX (V.O.)
And the rookie cops set their
sights on the Quarter.

MALLOY (V.O.)
But what about Ace? He's bugged
of.

In the club Lou and Malloy are holding an audition

ALEX (V.O.)
Just hire an actor that looks like
him and practice with him how to
move so that the camera doesn't see
to much of his face.

MALLOY (V.O.)
Right.

ALEX (V.O.)
Where was I? O yeah the tapes.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - DAY

Malloy sits behind the monitors.

ALEX (V.O.)
For every day, you prepare things
to say that will make it look like
the tapes are really of that time.

Baxter and Frank step into the office all smiles.

ALEX (CONT'D)

The first day you say things that can proof that they've been controlling you guys for ten years.

Malloy gets up lethargically and hands them their money.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Like...

MALLOY

You've taken over his club, his life and put his son in jail. When is it enough man? He's loosing weight man. He's fading away. He's not what he was ten years ago. He can't keep doing this. He's not like his dad. It will kill him.

ALEX (V.O.)

So you get answers that help your case.

Frank sits down behind his desk.

FRANK

So what? Let the old fart stay at home then. We'll do just fine without him.

Frank puts his feet up on the desk.

ALEX (V.O.)

The further you go forward the further you back.

Baxter stands in Lou's spot. Malloy stands next to him.

MALLOY

We've got a problem Baxter. Lou can't make it. He's sick and I can't work the screens and the corridor alone for you.

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

Malloy takes out all the tapes out of the security monitors.

ALEX (V.O.)

You can play around with the dates as long as you get all weeks.

INT. STORAGE LOCKER - DAY

Malloy places a dated tape on a rack. In fast forward we see racks appearing, filling up with tapes.

ALEX (V.O.)
Over the course of the year time
must seem to go back ten years.

INT. CLUB - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Fast motion footage: The club's main area gets more and more dated

ALEX (V.O.)
Dad will have to loose weight. You
both have to go back in time,
appearance wise.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Collage: Lou gets thinner, tanned, less grey and clothes becoming more youthful. Baxter and Fred stare at Lou.

ALEX (V.O.)
Tell them

A better groomed Malloy in dated clothes answers.

MALLOY
(Whispers)
He's met a girl.

Malloy rolls his eyes.

ALEX (V.O.)
You would have to do the same.

INT. JAIL - VISITORS ROOM - DAY

WALDEN
TIME!

Malloy watches Alex gets up.

ALEX
Then at the end of the year you
hold a fifties costume party and
try to stage the pigs take over.

Malloy nods. He watches Alex in awe as he walks off.

ALEX (CONT'D)
And put everything back to normal
before acting on it.

INT. JAIL - CELL - DAY

Alex's cell is now decorated in charcoal Dutch scenery's,
Escher patterns, paintings and tulips.

Fox stands counting cigarettes.

TAP TAP TAP

Three sewing needles tied together and strapped to a pencil,
enter skin, smudged with black ink.

A now buffed thirty year old Alex, with half long hair and a
full beard sits on his bed.

Palmer, sitting in front of him, looks trough the glasses on
the tip of his nose, at his metal cup covered stump, tapping
the pencil against Alex's smudged chest.

FOX
Five packets.

Walden shows up in the doorway.

WALDEN
King, you have a visitor.

INT. JAIL - HALLWAY - DAY

Alex and Walden each walk on a side of the yellow line.
Alex's demeanor and tread have changed. He is no longer a
cub.

WALDEN
No more appeals?

ALEX
Nope. Can't win with a shitty hand.
Unless I can pull an ace out of my
sleeve.

INT. JAIL - VISITORS ROOM - DAY

A younger looking Malloy awaits Alex on the other side of the
glass. He seems nervous. Alex sits down and picks up the
receiver.

MALLOY

Alex.

ALEX

Is dad okay?

MALLOY

Yes. That's not it. You have a daughter. Philomena was pregnant. They were able to save the baby.

ALEX

What?

MALLOY

The thing is. Someone took the baby. We didn't tell you because we wanted the cops to find her first but it's been a year and they still haven't.

ALEX

What?

MALLOY

We think Ace took her because we haven't seen him since that time. Maybe he found out somehow that Lou had changed his will and decided to leave it all to his grand daughter.

ALEX

WHAT?

Alex goes wild, he HITS the plastic barrier with the receiver. Malloy backs up. - BAM - Warden KRENİK hits Alex with his batton. It doesn't slow him down one bit.

KRENİK

That's a month in the hole for you!

Other wardens come to Krenik's aid. Together they grab Alex and carry him off.

INT. JAIL - HOLE - DAY

Alex stares at the floor in thought.

INT. JAIL - WORK SHOP - DAY

SEWING MACHINES WHIRRING, MEN TALKING LOUDLY

Inmates sit sewing mailbags at sewing stations. They look up when a white, drained, Alex shuffles past. Alex stops next to an inmate sitting next to Fox.

ALEX

A packet for your spot.

The inmate moves to another station. Fox looks at warden Krenik talking to warden Walden.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hey, I need to get shot.

FOX

Hey, I feel the same way after the hole.

ALEX

No, I need to get hurt bad enough to go to the hospital so I can escape from there "I need to get shot".

Krenik looks around the workshop.

FOX

What the fuck happened?

ALEX

It turns out I became a father a year ago.

FOX

What?

ALEX

Yeah, they didn't tell me because someone kidnapped the baby. The didn't want to upset me.

He spots Alex and Fox talking.

FOX

Did they find the baby?

KRENIK

HEY ANIMALS, SHUT IT!

Alex shakes no. Krenik's gaze moves on.

ALEX

I've tried to the normal way. It's no use.

Krenik's hand SLAPS Alex across the head.

KRENIK
IT'S A SEWING ROOM NOT A FUCKING
CHICKEN COOP.

Everyone SEWS on in silence. Fox looks at Alex with a worried face as Krenik struts on.

ALEX
He won't kill me for real. They get
25 dollars a head from the state.

Krenik turns around.

KRENIK
No meat for the lion tonight.

KRENIK (CONT'D)
Anyone else not hungry? GET TO
WORK!

INT. JAIL - CHOW HALL - DAY

Alex and Palmer watch a black and blue Fox sit down across from them with his dinner tray.

PALMER
What the fuck happened to you?

Alex looks around when he meets Santa's gaze. A smile appears.

FOX
Don't.

Santa walks over to their table.

FOX (CONT'D)
Think of your little girl.

SANTA
I had a business meeting with your
fairy friend. He did not want to...
work with me.

ALEX
Fairy's don't work for Santa's
elves do. Fairy's are self
employed, you know, like the tooth
fairy. You got confused. It happens
at your age, Santa. Like...
breaking things.

SWOOSH Alex's leg shoots outward and kicks Santa's feet out from under him. BANG he lands face forward on the table. All the inmates look to see what happened. Alex acts surprised too.

ALEX (CONT'D)
And false teeth.

Warden Walden walks over to check out what's going on as Santa MOANS and tries to get up. His forehead and mouth bleeding. He takes broken off teeth out of his mouth.

SANTA
(To Walden)
He fucking kicked me. My teeth have broken off.

Walden glances at Fox.

WALDEN
That happens when you trip up.

Santa's eyes grow huge as warden Walden walks off. Santa looks at Alex steaming.

ALEX
Touch Fox again and I'll take your head off.

Palmer shoots up spooking Santa.

PALMER
I'M DONE

Palmer BANGS his empty tray next to Santa who Jumps.

PALMER (CONT'D)
Time for a shit.

All the inmates laugh.

INT. JAIL - CELL - DAY

In a cell is covered with posters of handsome men, Fox and Alex sit on Fox's bed.

FOX
A guy will wait outside the hospital every day at twelve AM. wearing a yellow t-shirt. He will take you to a Guy. He will help you.

ALEX
Thanks brother.

INT. JAIL - CELL - DAY

In a cell covered with shelves of books, Palmer sits reading on his bed.

KNOCKING

ALEX
Hey

PALMER
Hey

ALEX
I eh, need a healthcare plan for
the Fox.

Palmer puts his book down.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I'll pay you whatever you want. If
you want the job.

PALMER
I do. Don't worry about him. My
health plan gives full coverage.

ALEX
The Fox will like that.

They laugh.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Come on. I'll give you your first
payment.

Palmer gets up.

PALMER
Your mind's made up?

ALEX
Yeah. Tomorrow's the day. As soon
as I can, I will give Fox a phone
number of where I am staying. Call
collect anytime.

INT. JAIL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Inmates come out of cells yawning. Chorro, Palmer and Fox shuffle along the line. Warden Walden opens Alex's cell door. Alex rushes out.

WALDEN
What the hell?

Walden pulls his gun out of it's holster.
Alex comes for him
BANG Alex is shot in the leg
Alex SCREAMS and falls to his knees

ALEX
Okay okay I'm so

BANG Krenik shoots Alex in the chest. Surprise appears on Alex's face as he hits the floor.

FOX
NO!

WALDEN
He was already down!

KRENIK
Yeah and now he stays down.

Palmer hits Chorro.

PALMER
Give it back asshole! (whispers)
two packets for playing along.

Chorro puts his hands around Palmers neck and lifts him up off the ground.

CHORRO
Make me, you puny infidel!

PALMER
(Whispers)
Infidel? (shouts) I'll take your
puni dick off.

Fox only has eyes for Alex as Palmer starts kicking, SCREAMING and clawing. WHISTLING Wardens come from everywhere.

WARDENS
GET BACK TO YOUR CELLS!

Inmates do as they're told. Wardens SLAM doors shut one after the other. Fox isn't moving.

Chorro and Palmer look at each other then grab him and carry him off.

FOX

ALEX!

INT. JAIL - CEL - DAY

Santa watches through his door window. He sees Walden, Krenik and two other wardens lift Alex on a stretcher.

SANTA

The cat's gone loco without a motive.

INT. JAIL - CORRIDOR- DAY

As wardens lift the stretcher, Alex's arms drop down. Blood seeping through the stretcher creates a blood line over the floors yellow line.

A crying Fox looks out though the horizontal opening in his cell door.

PALMER

Walk faster you bastards!

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Alex's eyes open, squinting in pain

METAL CLANGING

His eyes see his wrists are cuffed to the bed and his ankles tied to the bed with leather restraints.

A blue curtain surrounds his bed, under it, two beds are visible on the other side of the room. A stroller stands next to one of them.

SQUEAKY SHOES, with female legs in them, SQUEAK into view.

Alex's eyes close.

We switch to the other side of the blue curtain where nurse BETTY stands with a face that spells impatience.

BETTY

Mrs. Jacobs how are we today?
Mrs. Jacobs?

Balding elderly lady ALETTA Jacobs snaps out of her "stare".

ALETTA

Sorry Nurse Betty. Good morning. A lot better thank you. (whispers)
Could you open that curtain for me and Helena just for a moment? We want to look at the gangster.

In the next bed sits another Balding elderly Aletta. HELENA, her silently excited twin.

HELENA

We have never seen a criminal before.

ALETTA

(in Dutch) That is not true. You are lying now. (English) We saw plenty of Nazi's.

BETTY

I am not going to open the curtain.

ALETTA

We have never seen a real gangster before, only on television. (Dutch)
A Nazi is not a gangster otherwise they would have called them gangsters not Nazi's.

BETTY

He looks like any other man.

HELENA

Seeing something on television is not the same as seeing it in real life.

BETTY

I will come back to check up on you later.

ALETTA

But

BETTY

You both need rest.

Her shoes SQUEAK around the blue curtain.

HELENA
 (in Dutch)
 We need rest.

ALETTA
 (in Dutch)
 As much as a bikini.

On Alex's side of the curtain:

Nurse Betty looks at Alex's face as she carefully draws his sheets back. Nothing happens. She relaxes. She lifts up his hospital gown and checks his bandage.

Alex opens his eyes for a sec. A pen lies on the cart next to his bed.

ALEX
 Mom?

Groggily he comes up MOANING in pain, He kisses nurse Betty on the right cheek.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Hi mom.

Nurse Betty pulls back. A dopey Alex smiles at her.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 I missed you. AUCH

He tries to kiss her other cheek.

NURSE BETTY
 Mister King

His left hand reaches for the pen.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)
 Mister King. You are in the hospital. I am nurse Betty.

His hand falls short.

ALEX
 Hospital? Auch.

NURSE BETTY
 You got shot. I have to look at your wounds.

She carefully removes the bandage taped over the middle of his chest.

ALEX

AUCH

Revealing a five inch stitched wound on the breast bone, right in the middle of his Dutch coat of arms chest tattoo.

ALEX (CONT'D)

AUCH shot?

Switch:

Aletta and Helena bite their lips, looking at each other with excitement.

Switch:

Alex looks around confused, jiggling his wrist and ankle restraints.

ALEX (CONT'D)

AUCH

Alex cringes, trying to reach his shot leg.

NURSE BETTY

Lay still so I can take a look at your leg.

Nurse Betty removes the blanket from his leg. Alex's hand reaches for the pen again, a fingertip touches it.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)

Maybe the bandage is too tight.

Betty takes the bandage off revealing a half inch stitched wound.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)

Better?

She looks up, Alex lies slumped to one side of the bed
MOANING.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)

I will get you some pain killers.

Betty lays a piece of gauze over the wound.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)

I will dress it when the pain has subsided.

Betty SQUEAKS out the room. Alex stretches his body. Real pain shows in his face now.

Switch:

HELENA
Are you all right mister King?

ALETTA
(In Dutch)
Of course he is not all right he
got shot twice didn't he.

HELENA
I am sorry mister King Sir. That
was kind of a stupid question.

Switch:

Alex smiles, GROANS, he hand reaches until his fingertip
touches the tip of the pen.

Switch:

HELENA (CONT'D)
But you got shot and lived to tell
the tale and that is good isn't it.

Switch:

ALEX
(whispers)
Almost

HE GRUNTS. His every muscle strains as he tries moving it
towards him.

Switch:

HELENA
We are here because of Aletta's
liver.

Switch:

ALEX
(whispers)
Here boy

It moves sideways over the edge of the cabinet

Switch:

ALETTA
It was kaput

Switch:

ALEX
 (Whispers)
 Come on

SQUEAKING

Alex bites his lips, pushes himself to the max, his finger tries to get the pen away from the edge but it goes over. It HITS the floor

ALEX (CONT'D)
 SHIT

Switch:

HELENA
 Yes that is shit.

SQUEAKING

ALETTA
 He wasn't talking to you Hel.

Switch:

Nurse Betty looks at a "slumped" Alex hanging head first over the side of the bed.

ALEX
 (Groggily)
 It hurts.

NURSE BETTY
 Open up.

He opens his mouth. Nurse Betty drops two pills in and "feeds" him some water. Through the glass's bottom we see a needle sticking out of nurse Betty's breast pocket.

ALEX
 (fake crying)
 Ace shot me again with the beebie
 gun

Switch:

HELENA
 (whispers in Dutch)
 I think he is still a bit cuckoo
 from the anaesthetic.

Switch: Alex leans into Betty chest.

NURSE BETTY
Mister King!

His teeth grab the needle and pull it out. He drops it on the bed between his blanket covered legs. Nurse Betty moves back.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)
Just lay down and try to sleep.

Nurse Betty stands up, Alex closes his legs, hiding the needle.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)
I will come in to check on you later.

SQUEAKING - A DOOR CLOSES.

An in pain Alex wriggles under the sheets. His right leg holds down the blanket as his other comes up creating a slope. The needle glides down fast, flying over the beds edge.

Two fingers catch it just in time.- POP - the cap's of the needle, it's moved around in the cuff's key hole. CLICK

ALEX
(whispers)
Lion on the loose.

Alex smirks, frees himself from all restraints and gets out of bed GRUNTING. He opens a closet. It's empty.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Bugger

He walks over to the ladies side. The are stunned.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Hello ladies I am a gangster. Nice to meet you.

He carefully sits down on Aletta's bed. A tiny PEEP escapes Helena's mouth. Helena and Aletta stare at him in surprise. FOOTSTEPS APPROACH. Alex puts a finger in front of his mouth.

ALEX (CONT'D)
(In Dutch)
Please

He hides next to Aletta's closet. A nurse comes in.

NURSE
Would you like something to drink?

Aletta panics.

HELENA

(hisses)

Will you be quiet. He just stopped screaming. We are trying to relax here. Close the door behind you. Thank you very much.

NURSE

Well.

The nurse leaves, closing the door. Alex's head peeps out. He and Aletta are staring at Helena in amazement.

ALEX

(In Dutch)

Thank you.

HELENA

(In Dutch)

Your welcome.

ALEX

Can I borrow some of your clothes?

ALETTA

Did you do it?

ALEX

No, I went "Ghandi" after loosing my parents in the war, until I went to jail. You have to hold your ground there.(in Dutch) I swear it on the souls of my dead parents.

ALETTA

(In Dutch)

Go ahead.

ALEX

(In Dutch)

Thank you.

Alex takes his hospital gown off. The ladies jaws drop at the sight of Alex's muscular body and tattoo.

ALETTA

That is

HELENA

The Dutch coat of arms.

Aletta tears up.

HELENA (CONT'D)
It's beautiful.

Alex smiles as he puts on a long skirt and a ruffled blouse.

HELENA (CONT'D)
You are lucky that Aletta likes to eat. Take my glasses.

ALETTA
Really.

She hands them to him. Aletta looks at his feet.

ALETTA (CONT'D)
Put my slippers on.

Alex slides into to her pink fluffy slippers.

HELENA
If you use the walker you can hunch over. Just leave it at the front door.

ALETTA
And put my wig on with a scarf around it.

Aletta hands him her grey haired wig. Helena looks at her.

ALETTA (CONT'D)
Oh it is just like the bikini.

Alex kisses Aletta.

ALEX
Thank you.

He kisses Helena. If I wanted to thank you later, where would I be able to find you?

HELENA
The Foster retirement home.

ALEX
The saucy Dutch twins at Foster.
Got it.

As Alex leaves the room as the twins giggle and high five each other.

INT. HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Alex looks left: a corridor ending in a window.

He looks right: a corridor leading past the nurses station to an elevator.

Twenty two year old male student nurse DEAN comes out of a door zipping up his jacket.

ALEX
(As an old lady)
Done working?

DEAN
Um yes ma'am.

ALEX
Me too.

Dean laughs. Alex grabs his arm.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Could you please help me get
outside? My eyes aren't so good
anymore. The last time I went for a
smoke I walked into a wall.

Dean bites away a smile as they start walking together.

ALEX (CONT'D)
You have some muscles young man.

DEAN
The boys like it.

ALEX
Oh.

DEAN
Are you all right?

ALEX
Yes I just saw my dream go up in
smoke.

Dean laughs.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I am kidding, I am not senile.

They come up to the nurses station where "chatty" PATTY is standing eating a donut.

PATTY

Hello Dean. Do you want a donut?
All brought them in. It's his
twenty fifth year working here. Can
you imagine working here for twenty
five years? I have been here for
five and ready to jump off
something. I thought you were
finished working? You can't help it
can you?

DEAN

She charmed me into it.

PATTY

O did she now? You must tell me
your how you got him to do things
for you. Because I can't get him to
do anything for me. What is your
name o woman with magical powers?

SQUEAKING IN THE DISTANCE

Patty looks at Alex as Betty comes out of the elevator
towards them.

ALEX

My name is

We hear PILE DRIVING RAM for every step Betty's white clogs
take. Step, RAM, step, RAM.

The white clogs reach GODZILLA VOLUME when they appear and
stop next to Alex's feet sticking out of two pink fluffy
slippers

PATTY

What?

ALEX

Dean is gay. Excuse me Patty dear.

Alex turns away from Betty and starts walking, straight
towards a wall. Patty and Betty look flabbergasted at Dean.

PATTY AND BETTY

Your Gay?

ALEX

Dean?

DEAN

I have to help her, excuse me.

Patty and Betty's eyes follow Dean until chatty Patty starts whispering to Betty.

DEAN (CONT'D)
What did you do that for?

ALEX
Sorry it just came out.

DEAN
It just came out.

They reach the elevator, DING it opens, cops Frank and Baxter come out.

ALEX
Jesus.

Frank, Baxter and Dean look at her.

DEAN
What?

ALEX
I

BAXTER
Are you all right ma'am?

ALEX
I love men in uniform

All but Alex laugh.

INT. HOSPITAL - ELEVATOR - DAY

Alex and Dean get in the elevator.

BAXTER
Speaking of uniforms you forgot your hat again Frank. That is a no-no, with all the press this gets, we need to look our best.

FRANK
Aw shucks it's still in the car. I'll go get it.

Frank gets in the elevator with them.

BAXTER
Good day maim.

Baxter tips his hat. DING the door close, The floor indicator is on **-nine-**. Frank's looks at Dean and Alex, hunched over, still as tall as Dean. **-eight-**

FRANK
You are a big lady.

Dean looks at Alex. Alex hides his hands. Tries to make himself smaller **-seven-**. The tension grows **-six-** and grows **-five-** and grows **-four-**

ALEX
I HAVE GIGANTISM. If you must know.

-three-

Everyone falls silent.

-two-

FRANK
I did not mean it the way it came out.

-one-

Alex puts his hand in Franks face.

ALEX
Talk to the hand buster.

DING The doors open. Frank is happy to get out.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Dean and Alex come out the entrance. Alex sees Frank heading to his patrol car.

ALEX
Thank you for helping me Dean dear.
I'll be fine from here. I hope you find your dream man. Goodbye.

DEAN
Bey.

A baffled Dean watches Alex shuffle on.

ALEX
Okay, yellow T-shirt.

Alex looks around at an older man and woman smoking with IV poles next to them, a little girl skipping next to her mom.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Where is this guy?

A nurse walks by, a priest, Frank walking towards him, holding his hat.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Bugger

A MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Mom?

On a beast of a black dirt bike, sits JUSTIN holding a helmet. His eyes, the size of saucers, look out from under a helmet resting on his forehead.

A yellow T-shirt is visible under his zipped open black suit.

The bike looks futuristic with horizontal wheels sticking out from its handlebars, spokes and back seat.

Frank stops walking. He grabs his walkie talkie.

ALEX
O jeeesus

Frank talks into his walkie talkie and starts running towards Alex.

JUSTIN
Come on mother!

Justin pulls his helmet down. Alex looks at Frank.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Oh my look at my yellow T-shirt!

Justin ZIPS his suit up. Frank closes in on Alex. Justin holds out a suit.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Get on mom!

Frank is a few feet away, Alex tenses up as he RUNS passed him.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
We are late for bingo!

Alex throws the wig in the walker's basket, grabs the suit, steps into it and gets on. Baxter comes out the hospital entrance.

BAXTER

There he is. You ran right past him!

Baxter pulls his gun.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

Freeze King!

FRANK

Police!

A man and his daughter freeze and stick their hands up.

BAXTER

Not you!(to Frank) Get the car damned.

As Alex's feet touch down on the wacky training bars, the bike ROARS to life and takes off.

JUSTIN

I am Justin. This is Dirtgod, a five fifty, so hold on to me.

ALEX

A five fifty?

Alex puts his arms in the suit and zips up.

JUSTIN

Yup, build it myself.

WAILING SIRENS IN THE DISTANCE

They stop at a stop light. Justin hands Alex a helmet and checks his feet.

WAILING GETS LOUDER

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Put it on, feet in the stirrups.

(the wailing stops..)

Alex puts the helmet on. As he looks for the stirrups he feels a stare coming from a car next to them.

A kid holds his Pet Rock with googly eyes up to the window, to "look" at the goings on.

In pain he manages to get his right foot in the stirrup of the now colorful bike.

ALEX

I thought it was black.

The cop car, with Baxter and Frank inside, SCREECHES to a halt in front of them.

JUSTIN

Thermochromic paint.

That doesn't help Alex understand.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Basically it's a giant mood ring.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Frank grabs his gun and starts rolling down his window

EXT. COP CAR - DAY

Baxter gets out and pulls his gun on them over the roof.

BAXTER

Freeze King!

JUSTIN

Hold on.

Justin opens the gas. The bike comes up to a back wheelie and ROARS up against the cop car

Baxter SHOOTS. A training wheel POPS.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

BAM A roof dent comes into the car. Frank ducks.

EXT. COP CAR - DAY

Baxter jumps out of the way for the rampant Dirtgod which SHATTERS a window coming down the side. Broken glass flies everywhere.

Baxter gets up, takes aim again and SHOOTS. A bullet HITS Alex's helmet.

ALEX

AAH

Justin slaloms off between cars

INT. COP CAR - DAY

FRANK

We should have seen that one coming.

BAXTER

Shut up! Why was your window up?

Frank shrugs.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

JUSTIN

He got you?

ALEX

He hit the helmet.

JUSTIN

Kevlar baby. Say thank you Stephanie!

ALEX

What's that?

JUSTIN

It's a strong, heat-resistant, synthetic fiber created by Stephanie Kwolek a few years back. It's high tensile strength-to-weight ratio and five times stronger than steel.

ALEX

Thank you Stephanie.

WAILING

The "Dirtgods" two exhausts ROAR, ECHOING like a pack of lions, shooting down the tunnel. Alex finally manages to put his other foot in the stirrup. WAILING closes in.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The right lane is packed with cars clearing a path for the approaching WAILING siren.

ALEX

Those guys put me in jail for something I didn't do. They'll kill me if they get me.

Justin sees an exit behind the packed right lane.

JUSTIN
I hear you.

An 18 wheeler comes into view.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Hang on to me and stiffen up.

Justin's finger pushes a kill switch. As his body throws the bike down on it's left side horizontal wheels leaving Alex to SCREAM in pain.

KRACK a gear shift breaks off and goes flying.

One lane to the left...

INT. CAR - DAY

A SINGING woman puts on mascara, looking in the rear view mirror when CRASH a gear shift flies in though her passenger window

She SCREAMS, jerks her mascara across her face as the gear shift lands in her lap.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Alex SCREAMS on as he watches the asphalt shoot by in close up. As Dirtgod rolls under the eighteen wheeler Justin sees an overtaking car coming in.

JUSTIN
Shit! Put your leg against the truck's back wheels bar!

Alex is too slow to catch on. Justin manages to plant his right foot down on the cross bar in front of the back wheels.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Fuck!

It barely helps. The force and speed threaten to push the bike to travel on, out from under semi.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
SHIT!

Alex grabs the bar and pulls with all his might. He SCREAMS as his arm socket is tested to the max.

The bike inches back. The overtaking car SHOOTs past, missing the bike by an inch.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

LET GO!

Alex lets go, they roll across the exit. On the exits left lane...

INT. CAMPER VAN - DAY

Driving older man JACOB, a young woman and a teenager with Vietnamese roots watch the bike with Justin and Alex roll past.

JACOB

There's something to tell your friends.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EXIT - DAY

Alex and Justin come to a halt against the guard rail.

JUSTIN

Help me turn him around.

They get Dirtgod up, walk a one eighty and get on. Justin's finger hits the start button

The bike moves forward slowly, REVVING like a chain saw in full swing.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

What?

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A cop car turns right to pass under the semi when it moves forward.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

BAXTER

Shit

He grabs his mic.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

Dispatch this is five X-ray on the eight four nine five, king is on eight two seven eight. I need a code nine on all possible exit routes.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Cops TRACEY and pregnant REGINA are eating a hamburger meal. Over the radio:

DISPATCH (V.O.)

All available units, King is on eight two seven eight going west. We need a code nine on all possible exit routes over.

Tracey puts her burger down.

TRACEY

That's near us. (into mic) That's a ten four for five Ida.

CLICK, the seat belt is on. She looks at Regina

REGINA

My baby will Bruce Lee kick me if I put this down, just go.

Tracy flips a switch. The siren WAILS as Regina eats on holding a soda in the air and Tracey hits the gas, turning the corner with SCREECHING TIRES.

EXT. CHINA TOWN - STREET - DAY

A driving cop car's lights come on. The siren WAILS. It speeds up.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A cop places a ticket under a wind shield wiper and hurries into a cop car with flashing lights. The car takes off with WAILING siren.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EXIT - DAY

Justin's foot moves up and down to shift gear. Dirtgod REVS like a slow CHAINSAW. He looks down.

JUSTIN

Shit! I snapped my shift stick. I
am stuck in fifth. Well that just
means no more braking from now on.

Baxter and Fred catch up to them as the bike picks up speed
again.

Dirtgod hit the Brooklyn Bridge ROARING at full speed with
them hot on their tail.

ALEX

We are going back in the city?

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Baxter is on the mic.

BAXTER

Dispatch this is five x-ray, King
is heading down eight Miller over.

Over the radio:

DISPATCH (V.O.)

Ten four five x-ray.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Dirtgod shoots down the alley way, a T junction looms. At the
end of the alley Justin throws the bike sideways.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The bike skid-slides across the tarmac then SLAMS to upright
position against the wall. Alex SCREAMS on impact. The bike
ROARS forward.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

FRANK

Why didn't he brake?

BAXTER

Fuck

Baxter steers left, his foot slams down on the gas. Dirtgod
SPEEDS towards a spiked fenced corner way

ALEX

Justin!

JUSTIN

Lean left!

They lean left. Dirtgod's wheels ride the side of the curb round the bend and shoots down the street.

Side walk scaffolding set up along the raised subway line comes into view.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

STAND UP!

Justin and Alex stand up. Dirtgod shoots up a car, a van, the scaffolding.

DUG-A-DUG-A-DUG-A-DUG across the wooden planks

Painters SCREAM, jumping aside YELLING as Dirtgod rages on.

They race onto the Subway Station platform roof.

EXT. STREET - DAY

People in the streets look to where the ROARING comes from and can't believe their eyes.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Baxter yanks the wheel.

BAXTER

Mother fucker

Over the mic:

DISPATCH (V.O.)

Did you say on the roof?

FRANK

Ten four.

EXT. SUBWAY STATION PLATFORM - ROOF - DAY

WIND WHOOSHES as Dirtgod ZOOMS over the roof

JUSTIN

Hang on!

Justin's finger pushes the red "kill switch" the engine goes quiet.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Skip the rewind, fast forward GOD!

Alex sees the edge coming near.

ALEX
Tering niet weer!

A subtitle appears in the sky: Consumption! Not again!

The bike flies off the roof

ALEX (CONT'D)
Geschifte malloot!

A subtitle appears in the air: Crazy idiot.

Like a pebble, the Dirt God skips across a lower sloping roof

And SLAM lands in a small side street.

ALEX (CONT'D)
AUCH. Takke tandjes!

Justin's hand hits the start switch, the engine "CHAINSAWS" back to live.

They ride out the side street, Across a gas station's terrain, SKID a 180 and SHOOT up an empty fed ex truck ramp past the hippie looking cop GUY and SLAM into the end of the truck.

As Guy pulls the ramp into the truck and the door down. Alex MOANS and GROANS. He slumps to the floor. Both men take their helmets off. Alex watches the bullet hole in his helmet.

JUSTIN
Wow awesome. That was epic. I have never done that before.

Alex holds his chest in pain with both arms. He stares at Justin like he is contemplating killing him.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
What does takke tandjes mean?

GUY
Little teeth.

Justin's face crumples up, for the first time Justin's eyes look smaller. Alex looks surprised at Guy.

GUY (CONT'D)

I lived in Amsterdam for a while.
They have a great drugs policy.
Hello my name is GUY. I am from
England originally. Hence the
accent.

INT. GUY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Guy comes in looking suspiciously at a giant fig tree. Alex enters holding his chest until he sees Malloy sitting on a couch. Malloy stands up.

MALLOY

Wait.

Alex is on him and KAPOWS him so hard he lands behind the couch. Guy is unaffected.

GUY

Take a seat gentlemen.

Guy looks nervously at the fig tree, growing across the ceiling, again as he sits down. Alex spots a badge on the coffee table.

ALEX

You're a cop?

MALLOY

That's what I said.

ALEX

Do not do a fucking thing except
sitting, breathing, looking or
blinking without me giving you an
order.

Malloy shakes his head and lets out a sigh of annoyance.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Shaking your head and sighing
wasn't in there.

Malloy sucks it up and manages to contain himself from doing anything else.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Where were we?

GUY

At me being a cop. A dirty one I
might add.

(MORE)

GUY (CONT'D)

Just like you two have to trust me,
I have to trust you two not turn me
in after I help you.

Guy is distracted by the fig again, then focuses on again.

GUY (CONT'D)

I only work as a cop because it
offers me alternative ways of
making money. I'd like to live well
even when my ball sack has reached
the floor. Are we cool?

ALEX

Yeah, were cool.

Guy looks at the fig tree as he hands Alex a stack of cloths.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Alex and Malloy look at him with a question mark on their
faces as Alex undresses and Guy sits staring again.

Guy leaps up and points at the fig tree.

GUY

I flippin had it with you now! SIT!

Alex has manages to stay unchanged with one leg in a pair of
pants. Malloy has lifted his eyebrows. Guy looks at Malloy
and Alex.

GUY (CONT'D)

I do apologize. Let me explain.
Everybody is in to grass right?
Well, I dig that, but I am more
into using a bit of acid or some
mushies. Quite the veteran really
when it comes to that stuff.
Hippies are so green when it comes
to drugs. (laughs) Green. That is
quite funny actually. Anywhoo when
I take acid I tend to see a dragon.
Now I know it is not real but every
time the damn beast shows up. It's
fidgety you know and it distracts
me. After a while it just pisses me
of. I can't focus like that. And I
like my trips. I don't want to quit
over an imaginary dragon. So one
time right, I got so fed up, I
screamed sit at it man. I screamed
sit at an imaginary dragon.

(MORE)

GUY (CONT'D)

Stupid right. But I tell you what, it fucking worked man. He sat down like a good little doggy and stopped fidgeting. So now when it acts up I tell it to sit and everything is cool. Do you two want to take a trip? Some mushies?

ALEX

I'll take some painkillers if you have it.

GUY

Sure.

Guy looks at Malloy.

MALLOY

No I am a carnivore.

GUY

That's cool man, peace.

Malloy looks at Alex for praise but gets ignored. Guy takes something from a crochet bag, a beer from his fridge, hands it to Alex and sits down again.

GUY (CONT'D)

I can get you a new identity. Cause I found a corps. I haven't called it in yet. So we can have him tucked away in a safe place until your done and then I find him again. Two stops and you are officially a changed man.

ALEX

What about Malloy?

Guy looks at Malloy.

GUY

I will put your picture in my passport and into the files at work. So if you get checked, you are an off duty cop on holiday. I have two weeks off tomorrow.

MALLOY

Cool.

ALEX

Speaking of pictures. (to Malloy)
Did you bring one of Ace?

MALLOY

Yup.

GUY

Now that your dressed. Let's go to the butcher. We'll go in my car.

MALLOY

Does he do sandwiches? I' m starving.

Alex gives Malloy a death stare. Guy grabs his crochet bag. They head out. Before locking up he points at the fig tree.

GUY

Stay!

Guy locks up.

GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I have never tried stay on him.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Alex, Guy and Malloy walk past the now black bike again .

MALLOY

(Carefully)

I hope he stays. I don't think a dragon will fit in the car.

ALEX

Shut the fuck up or I will break your jaw this time!

MALLOY

I am trying to cheer you up.

ALEX

Stop trying. (to Guy) I need to stop somewhere first.

INT. CAR - DAY

Guy and Malloy watch Alex crawl under the nightly home porch.

MALLOY

Are you sure you fed him painkillers?

GUY

Positive.

TRACEY (O.S.)

Hey.

Guy and Malloy look at Cop Tracey.

GUY

Hi.

EXT. KNIGHTLY HOME - UNDER THE PORCH - DAY

Hands dig up a box, take a stack of money out and sticks it in his bell-bottoms.

INT. CAR - DAY

TRACEY

What are you doing here?

GUY

I have picked up Mister Malloy who volunteered for questioning.

Malloy peeks at the house.

EXT. KNIGHTLY HOME - GARDEN - DAY

Alex crawl out from under the porch. Alex brushes dirt of his knees.

INT. CAR - DAY

MALLOY

I've known the bastard since the King adopted him. I'm happy to help the gobshite back to jail.

EXT. KNIGHTLY HOME - DAY

A DOOR OPENS.

Alex freezes as he sees Tracey look in his direction.

ELENORE

Jonathan! How was it in England?

Elenore puts her arms around Alex. She kisses his cheeks.

ELENORE (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

I was so happy when I found out that you married her. I'm glad she got to experience that. Marrying the one she loved.

INT. CAR - DAY

An Anxious Guy and Malloy watch Tracey watching Alex and Elenore.

REGINA

Trace!

Tracey looks behind her. Guy and Malloy turn to see pregnant cop Regina waddling up to their squad car.

TRACEY

Relieved?

REGINA (O.S.)

Ow yeah.

TRACEY

(To Guy)

If she gets pregnant again I'm getting a portable toilet for in the trunk.

Tracey looks at Alex and Elenore again.

REGINA (O.S.)

It's lunch time right?

TRACEY

Shoot me. (to Guy) See ya.

She walks off.

TRACEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

No! We have a fugitive to catch!

EXT. KNIGHTLY HOME - DAY

ELENORE

Go find my granddaughter son.

Alex tears up nodding.

INT. CAR - DAY

A freaked out Guy and Malloy watch a nervous Alex hurry over and climb into the car.

MALLOY

Drive.

INT. BUTCHER SHOP - WALK IN MEAT COOLER - DAY

Guy, Malloy, Alex and butcher RICK stand amongst half cows hanging in rows from meat hooks. Other butcher, GARY is preparing to cut up half a cow.

GUY

(To Rick)

Hey my man. How is it hanging?

RICK

Still, neatly in a row. Great steady shrinkage, getting a nice deep royal purple color.

GUY

Can't wait to taste them.

GUY (CONT'D)

(To Alex)

This is the best place to be on a scorching hot summer's day. We played poker in here one time man, awesome. (to Rick) Anywhoo we've come about the Popsicle.

Guy points at at a dead man, wrapped up in plastic, sitting on a desk chair.

ALEX

Poor man.

GUY

(To Rick)

Alex agreed, so we have a deal. Here is the money for the storage.

Guy hands an envelope to Rick.

RICK

Thanks. I'll get the stuff out of the safe for you.

Rick walks off.

ALEX
What's his name?

GUY
Mackenzie Preston.

MALLOY
That sounds like a chick's name.

Malloy looks at Alex, expecting him to get mad again. But he's not. He's thinking.

ALEX
You know, that might not be such a bad idea. I can be another man dressed up as a woman.

GUY
Yes, I agree. It will be much harder for Ace to recognize you that way. Yes, disguising a man, as a man, as a woman is a good idea indeed. Well done Malloy.

MALLOY
You're crazy.

ALEX
The cops and Ace will have a hard time recognizing me.

MALLOY
They won't have a hard time for you any other fecking way.

Malloy looks at the dead man then at the half cows hanging on hooks.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
He is right next to the food.

ALEX
He is in plastic.

MALLOY
What if someone comes to check out the place for hygiene regulations?

GUY
They pay him off.

Gary cuts a piece of meat off from half a hanging cow to Malloy's disgust. Rick hands Guy a plastic bag.

GUY (CONT'D)
Right on. Thanks man.

Malloy alternates looking at Gary butchering the cow and the dead man. He turns whiter then white and starts to gag.

ALEX
No, Malloy you can't puke in here!

Malloy looks around frantically, grabs the plastic bag and pukes into it.

RICK
(To Malloy)
Pop sickles and beef sandwiches
will never be the same after this
huh, badass?

Rick starts to laugh.

MALLOY
(To Rick)
How about I make a stew out of your
fecking minute steak ass?

ALEX
Shut it.

GUY
Well that is it for now. We'll stay
in touch.

RICK
Okay man.

GUY
Bey Rick, keep it cool.

Alex, Guy and Malloy leave the cooler. Rick winks at Malloy.

EXT. MACKENZIE HOME - NIGHT

The three men look at a family home that has seen better days.

GUY
The key to it is in the plastic
bag.

Malloy pulls an "o fuck" face.

ALEX
You puked. You get the key.

Malloy is disgusted at the idea. He takes the plastic bag and gets out of the car.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I am so glad that Malloy made that woman joke.

GUY

The universe hands out gifts like that all the time man. You just have to be in the moment and pay attention to see them.

ALEX

Yeah I should have paid attention sooner.

GUY

You could have died without ever getting it man. Be grateful for that. Leave the past in the past.

ALEX

Thank you Guy. I am going to try and keep that in mind.

Malloy hurls as his dirty hand holds a key up to the window. Alex and Guy get out.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOME - NIGHT

Alex and Malloy stand frozen in the door opening. They are in a Mexican standoff with a viciously growling Great Dane. Guy looks over their shoulders to see what is making the noise.

GUY

(whispers)
Magnus Canis Lupis Familiaris.

ALEX

(whispers to Malloy)
Your gun.

MALLOY

(whispers)
I left it in the car.

ALEX

(whispers)
Why?

MALLOY

(whispers)

Well Mackenzie seemed to have such a laid back and chill personality that I didn't think it was fucking necessary did I.

Something flies by, in between their faces. The dog eats it up. It growls less threatening. Alex and Malloy look at Guy.

GUY

Mushroom. It has not had lunch or dinner.

Guy carefully walks up to the dog, throwing it another. As the dog eats he takes a syringe out and sticks it in its ass. It lies down on it's side, now harmless.

MALLOY

He's got a fucking Mary Poppins drug bag!

ALEX

From now on, you have your gun on you at all times.

MALLOY

You think you are really something huh? Pointing out my mistakes. Don't you think a gun would have been a bit of a noisy solution for a dog in a suburban area?

ALEX

At least we would still have an even count of balls afterwards. Besides, Guy is a cop.

GUY

Chiefs, lets sit down and smoke some peace pipes so we can all calm down all right? Don't touch anything and drop you ash in your pocket.

The men sit smoking, watching the dog moving it's legs.

MALLOY

What is happening to it?

GUY

I gave it some Ketamine. His mind and body have lost contact with reality.

(MORE)

GUY (CONT'D)

He's having hallucinations, feeling euphoric. Like he is floating. Basically he's just gotten the best doggy treat ever.

The men laugh.

GUY (CONT'D)

All right. We are going to make it look like Mackenzie has gone away because he wanted too. Alex you pack up all of his stuff. I will work on replacing Mackenzie's passport picture with yours. Malloy you put the dog in my car.

ALEX

Why?

MALLOY

Yeah why?

Guy points to a picture of Mackenzie and the Great Dane.

GUY

It was his dog. He goes, the dog goes. I will take it on.

Guy gets up and goes to pet the dog.

MALLOY

Aahh a playmate for dragon breath.

Alex gives Malloy a "watch it" look.

ALEX

Put the dog in the car.

Guy looks at the dogs tag then giggles.

GUY

His name is Bastard.

Alex looks at Malloy.

ALEX

Relative?

Malloy shakes his head as Alex heads upstairs. Malloy drags the spaced out Great Dane through the house by it's legs.

MALLOY

(to himself)

O he's so fucking funny. Relative?

(MORE)

MALLOY (CONT'D)

Shut up, don't puke here, get the key, take care of the dog. (To the dog) Work with me you fucking bastard. I tell you what, bastard is a good name for you. He should have named you big bastard though. My god what the hell did he feed you? 72 ounce steaks? (to himself) Steaks. Oh fuck, stop talking.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Malloy struggles to carry Bastard out of the house. His back legs drag along the floor between Malloy's legs who waddles because of it, HUFFING and PUFFING.

A mother with a six year old boy stare at him. The boy starts to cry.

MALLOY

He got his balls clipped.

The mother's disgusted as Malloy waddles across the street. He wrestles to get the car door open and Bastard into the backseat.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

GUY

You are good to go chief. Where are you going to start?

Alex shakes hands with Guy.

ALEX

Vegas. He was into "take out". Thank you for everything. Hey can I hire you to help my dad with a pig infestation?

GUY

Baxter and Fred I reckon? Happily. They give pigs a bad name.

Alex takes a stack of money out of his jacket pocket and hands it to Guy. Then he hands him another stack.

ALEX

For the "ball sack hitting the floor" fund.

Guy takes the envelope and laughs.

GUY
You are all right Alex. Good luck
with everything.

ALEX
Thanks.

INT. CAR - DAY

ALEX
Before we go to Nevada we have to
get me clothes and stuff.

As Malloy drives Mackenzie's car out of the garage. They spot
Guy driving past. A drunk looking Bastard looks out the
window. Alex and Malloy start laughing.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Let's go.

EXT. GASSTATION - NIGHT

Malloy leans against the car, smoking, when a good looking
woman, dressed to a T, comes out of bathroom carrying a
handbag and a pink suitcase. It's Alex.

**From now on Alex is Alex dressed up and speaking as a woman
until you get a heads up that he is himself again.**

MALLOY
Well fuck me.

Men are checking Alex out. Who stops, puts the suitcase down,
takes a packet of cigarettes from his handbag and drops them.

ALEX
(mumbles)
Fuck.

As he bends to pick them up the men WHISTLE. Alex takes a
lighter from his bosom, lights up and heads to the car.

He hands the suitcase to Malloy who opens the passenger door
with a straight face. Alex looks in the rear view mirror.

CLOSE UP REAR VIEW MIRROR - we see an open trunk, it closes
revealing Malloy grinning from ear to ear.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Malloy gets in to the car, the grin has vanished.

MALLOY

To Vegas.

INT. RENO NEVADA - SUNSET MOTEL - RECEPTION - NIGHT

Nackeded Alex, carrying whiskey in his handbag, and Malloy with pink suitcase stand at the desk of "can't be bothered" SUSAN.

ALEX

A room for two with separate beds
for tonight please.

Susan throws a set of keys on the desk.

SUSAN

Third one on the left.

MALLOY

Have a great stay. Why thank you.

SUSAN

Oh go fuck.

INT. RENO NEVADA - SUNSET MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

Malloy turns the TV on, lights a cigarette, grabs the remote and sits down on the bed. He flicks through a few channels then chooses to watch the series "Kung Fu".

INT. RENO NEVADA - SUNSET MOTEL - ROOM - BATHROOM

The SHOWER RUNS Alex grabs the toothbrush holder glass and fills it with whiskey.

INT. RENO NEVADA - SUNSET MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

Alex hands Malloy the bottle.

MALLOY

I'll take the glass man, you have
the bottle.

ALEX

I have not had booze in ages. A
glass is a bottle to me.

INT. RENO NEVADA - SUNSET MOTEL - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alex sits in the shower, with closed eyes, drinking whiskey.

ALEX
(to himself)
Mother fucker.

He shakes no with his head.

INT. RENO NEVADA - SUNSET MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

Drunk Alex enters in a boxer and high heels. Malloy is passed out.

Alex sits down on the end of the bed. He talks to the main character from the TV's "Kung Fu" .

ALEX
Tell me, he takes away your live
and you feel the need to get even
steven. You would probably use a
weapon, right? Something impressive
and Deadly. Something cool. Like a
katana sword.

Alex is pensive. His head lowers.

ALEX (CONT'D)
What have I got?

Something comes to him.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Killer heels

Alex bursts out laughing. He gets up and slaps his knees while laughing.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Killer heels!

He loses his balance and falls forward. His head SLAMS into a desk. He is knocked out.

INT. RENO NEVADA - SUNSET MOTEL - ROOM - DAY

Malloy rocks Alex's body with his foot.

MALLOY
Alex?

Alex moans.

MALLOY (CONT'D)

You okay man?

Alex sits up. He rubs his head with his hands.

ALEX

(sarcastic Dutch)
Yes absolutely fine.

MALLOY

I don't speak Dutch man. Are you okay?

ALEX

(to himself)
When I take the shoe from my foot,
it will be time for you to leave.

MALLOY

Sure man. Hey, I don't know about you, but I need to eat. I am going to get some food and put gas in the car. You want something?

ALEX

Yes, any dead animal between a bun will do for the lion. Fluid wise , anything without alcohol.

Malloy looks funny at Alex.

MALLOY

Lion? (laughs) All right lion, meet your furry ass at the car in an hour?

Alex raises his thumb.

ALEX

(Dutch)
Hunky dory.

MALLOY

How are we going to find Ace?

ALEX

There are eleven brothels. We just ask around in the area's around them.

Malloy nods leaves the hotel room.

INT. CAR - DAY

Alex gets in. Malloy hands him a brown paper bag.

MALLOY
Your meat between buns.

Alex looks suspiciously at Malloy who still has a straight face on. Alex takes the bag. He looks at Malloy.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
Alex, I made the call.

Malloy starts crying. Alex has never seen Malloy this.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
I thought it was just rubbers.

Alex puts his hand on Malloy's shoulder and squeezes it.

ALEX
(Own voice)
Well folks that was the news and
now the weather forecast by
Mackenzie Preston. (female voice)
The weather forecast for today is
blue skies

Malloy is surprised.

ALEX (CONT'D)
With a testie shit storm about to
hit Nevada.

Alex takes a bite out of his sandwich in a way that won't mess up his lipstick. Through his tears Malloy starts a thundering belly laugh. Alex joins in as they drive off.

COLLAGE OF SHOWING ACE'S PICTURE AT PEOPLE, no one recognizes him.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A tired Alex and Malloy take a seat at the bar. Bartender TUCKER comes over.

TUCKER
Yes?

MALLOY
A steak, well done, with fries and
a beer please.

ALEX
 (To Malloy)
 Getting right back on the horse
 huh? (To Tucker) Same for me
 please.

TUCKER
 Coming right up.

Tucker puts the beers in front of them.

ALEX
 I am going to the ladies room.

Tucker puts their meals on the bar as Alex heads for
 the toilet. Malloy starts eating. After two bites..

ALEX (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Did you just grab my ass?

Malloy turns around to see what is going on. Alex is talking
 to two men, eating together at a table.

ASS GRABBER
 It's a compliment. You have a great
 ass. I'm Jack, he's Ryan.

Alex grabs Jack's balls and squeezes. Jack squeals while Ryan
 watches it go down in surprise.

ALEX
 It's sexual harassment.

Alex pulls him out of his chair.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Women don't need it. They know
 their al that.

Alex's fist KAPOW'S him in his crouch.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 It's to let you know you were a
 dick. (wink)

Malloy laughs. Jack's friend comes for Alex. Malloy punches
 him. He flies over a table, BREAKS a chair upon landing.

MALLOY
 (To Alex)
 Duck!

Alex ducks. A beer bottle ZOOMS by over his head. As Jack crawls back up, Malloy catches the bottle and BREAKS it on Jack's head.

MALLOY (CONT'D)

Stay!

Jack goes down again. Alex put's one heel on Jack's chest. He bends over to look at him.

ALEX

You really should not mess with my man when he's hungry.

Malloy giggles then spots Ryan coming.

MALLOY

Six o'clock!

Alex kicks a heel backwards into Ryan's crouch. He crumble's to the floor SQUEALING.

MALLOY (CONT'D)

Now let's all be civilized people and finish our meals just like our mommy's taught us. Your prick ship has spoken.

Alex grins.

ALEX

Well said darling.

Alex and Malloy go back to eating. Tucker comes up to them.

TUCKER

Now listen here.

Alex pulls money out of his bra and places it on the counter.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

More beer?

ALEX

Please. Hey, we are looking for this guy.

Alex places a picture of Ace on the table and starts eating.

TUCKER

Yeah he's from the ppp isn't he?

ALEX

Ppp?

TUCKER
Prime pussy palace.

ALEX
Wow. Do you know if they have any
female bartenders?

TUCKER
Yeah Summer. She been there for
years.

ALEX
Can you describe her to me?

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Malloy sleeps behind the wheel. Alex looks at the PPP in
thought.

Alex gets out of the car with his handbag. The door SLAMS
shut.

MALLOY
Bell pepper!

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - MAIN AREA - DAY

Alex walks to the bar.

SUMMER
Hi I'm Summer. Are you looking to
turn tricks?

ALEX
Mackenzie. Yes cocktail tricks.

BABY CRYING over an intercom. Alex falls silent as Summer
presses the button.

SUMMER
Hello little Chevy is your little
engine empty huh? Do you want some
yummy fuel? I'll be up in a minute.

Dixie drives past in her mobility scooter.

DIXIE
How many times have I told you to
stop reacting to every cry. She'll
never stop crying like this.

She stops driving.

DIXIE (CONT'D)
You will feed her after you're done
preparing the bar.

SUMMER
Yes Dixie.

Alex watches Dixie drive off past a toilet and park next to the door marked "private". She holds on to the walls as she enters the door. Summer gives Alex a look of embarrassment.

ACE (O.S.)
Why didn't you just get Dixie a
giraffe to spread it's legs?

Summer and Alex turn around. Ace stares up at Alex making his cuffs spin.

ALEX
I can spread your skull for you.

SUMMER
Mackenzie is a bartender.

Ace looks suspiciously at Alex from top to bottom.

ALEX
I am a woman trapped in a man's
body. I hope to have an operation
one day to put things right, if you
must know.

ACE
Well your name is already girly.

He laughs like a bully at a first grader.

ACE (CONT'D)
You really want to chop your
business off and get tits?

ALEX
Yes.

ACE
Can I see it, when it is done?

ALEX
Sure, if I can see you first. I
have never seen anyone who has a
dick and tits before.

Ace falls quiet. Summer gets nervous. Ace laughs loudly.

ACE

That is the first and only bitchy
comment you get away with Mack.

ALEX

Duly noted.

Ace enters the "private" door. Summer hands Alex a notepad
and pen.

SUMMER

Just write down your name and
number. I'll put you on the reserve
list.

Alex smiles and writes something down.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Thank you. Good luck.

Alex smiles takes a piece of pineapple and points to the
bathroom. Summer nods and gets back to work.

When Alex reaches the bathroom, with a condom vending machine
in it, he checks to see if Summer isn't looking.

And slips in to the door marked "private".

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Alex takes his red pumps off and walks up a tacky red velvet
staircase with an electric lift attached to it.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - DIXIE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC PLAYS over A BABY CRYING (O.S.)

Dixie sits on the toilet reading a magazine, SINGING along.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR - NIGHT

BABY CRYING

Alex walks down the long wooden hallway lined with numbered
doors.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - OFFICE - NIGHT

An annoyed Ace looks up from his desk.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR - NIGHT

BABY CRYING

Alex reads "office" on the left door. He listens and look right. The right reads "storage". Alex's face darkens.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

BABY CRYING

In the middle of stored sex toys, administration and furniture stands a plastic bassinet with his daughter in it.

ALEX

O my God.

He picks her up. He puts his pinky in her mouth. She goes quiet.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hi. I'm your daddy.

The baby looks at his hair, the scarf around his neck, his necklace. Alex gets emotional.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hi. Your name isn't Chevy. They're fibbing. It is Philomena. Philly. Just like your mama.

He gives her the piece of pineapple which she likes. While she sucks on it he spots a card in it's cardholder. He takes it out.

On the card: New York Presbyterian, Baby girl King 07-13-1968

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

That's all we need.

Alex takes the card and puts it in his bra. He opens the door.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Ace is surprised. He gets up and opens the door.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ace looks at Alex walking down the corridor. BABY JABBER.

ACE
Mackenzie?

Alex hurries around the corner on to the stairway. Ace pulls his gun running down the hallway.

ACE (CONT'D)
Mackenzie!

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - STAIRWAY - NIGHT

Alex rushes down the stairway.

Ace runs down the stairway.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Alex runs across the room

ALEX
Summer hide.

Alex heads through the doors. Ace comes out the private door and is on his tail.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - HALL - NIGHT

Alex tries the front door. It's locked. He enters the wardrobe room.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - WARDROBE ROOM - NIGHT

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

He pulls the wardrobe window roller shutter door down and locks it.

SLAMS the door shut, locks it. He flips a desk on its side and shoves it in front of the door. He looks at the barred window. He BREAKS the glass with a red pump.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Malloy's hand, moving a can of soda towards his mouth, stops moving.

MALLOY
Huh?

He squints to see a man sized red pump tumble to a stop in the parking lot.

MALLOY (CONT'D)

O shit.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - HALL - NIGHT

Ace shoots at the wardrobe door lock then rams it like an American football player.

A car CRASHES in through the front wall. Ramming Ace to the ground. Plasterboard, bricks and beams fly around creating a dust cloud. BRAKING. Malloy gets out the car with a pointed gun but can't see a thing.

MALLOY

Hold it right there Ace

ACE

Malloy?

Ace can see Malloy's feet below the dust cloud. He grabs a beam and swings. BAM Malloy falls down like a felled tree. The wardrobe room door opens.

ACE (CONT'D)

You were saying?

Alex looms swinging a desk drawer, WHACK Ace is unconscious.

MALLOY

Khhiiiiiih hh wuooooorrrrr

Alex cuffs Ace with his own cuffs. Malloy stops talking, confused about what is going on with him.

ALEX

God that felt good.

Alex takes his keys.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

A SHOT- WHOOSH- A bullet flies past him.

DIXIE

Ace baby?

Alex grabs Malloy's gun and puts it to Ace's head, dragging him to Dixie sitting on her mobility scooter with her chin covered in shaving foam.

ALEX

Drop the gun or loose a boyfriend.

CLUNK the shotgun is dropped.

Alex kicks it away, takes the keys out of the mobility scooter, takes a scarf of his neck and ties her hands together.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - HALL - NIGHT

Alex checks on Malloy.

ALEX

I am just going to get Philly and then we'll get out of here. We will deal with Ace later.

Drug lord Victor and three goons holding Uzi's walk up to him.

VICTOR

Might I suggest letting go of the gun?

Alex lets go. CLUNK

VICTOR (CONT'D)

(To two goons)

Get the car out and clean it up. (to the third) Pat, lets go to the garage. Blood is so difficult to get out of a carpet. Even if the carpet is red.

Summer's head comes up behind the bar.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Go home Summer.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

A fifties costume party is in full swing in the Kings Quarter. An Ace look alike patrols the place busy looking down at the peanuts he's eating.

INT. CLUB - ATTIC - NIGHT

Guy watches the security monitors.

GUY

And action.

He giggles.

INT. CLUB - OFFICE - NIGHT

Lou's handles stacks of cash. Baxter and Fred enter. Lou act's surprised and drops a stack.

BAXTER

Well well.

LOU

You can't just walk in here

FRED

I've got a badge that says I can.

Baxter picks up the stack.

BAXTER

Malloy just said that you want to pack up the Kings quarter.

LOU

I do. The old king is dead and it was his club. I want to retire. I am not like him.

BAXTER

Well that is not going to happen. You are going to keep things just as they were and give us eighty percent, since you already seem to have enough money to afford retirement, or we will put you in jail like your son.

Lou acts surprised and hands eighty percent of the cash over to Baxter.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

Thank you.

INT. CLUB - ATTIC - NIGHT

Guy smiles in the light of the security TV screens.

GUY

No, thank you.

Heads up: Alex talks in his own voice again from now on.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Victor and Pat look at Alex and Malloy sitting, tied up, on chairs. Ace pulls Alex's hair.

ALEX
Do you mind?

ACE
Alex.

VICTOR
The escaped King? Well well I never thought I would say this but: "Call the cops".

ALEX
Dixie runs the PPP so Ace does something else. Your man has an uzi so you're into something valuable. He sells coke for you, right?

Victor doesn't budge.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I saw the vending machine.

Victor is intrigued.

ACE
I'll call the cops.

VICTOR
Wait what does that mean?

ALEX
We sold our coke through a condom vending machine. He always talked about cutting it up further for bigger profits. He stole condoms, booze, coke, my daughter. Just saying.

Victor looks at Ace.

ACE
He's the escaped convict here.

ALEX
And if he did. Dixie was in on it.

VICTOR

Pat, give me the Uzi. Go check out the machine.

Pat leaves. Everyone waits with Victor's Uzi pointed at them. Alex looks at Malloy who's blood pours down his face.

ALEX

You okay?

Malloy grumbles. Everyone sizes each other up for what seems ages. Pat walks in with a packet of coke. Ace turns white.

PAT

He's right.

Victor hands the Uzi back to Pat, who pints it at Ace. Victor dips his finger in the packet and tastes it. He face darkens.

VICTOR

Do you see anything else in your crystal ball?

ALEX

The police has been looking for him for a year because he kidnapped my daughter so storing money in the bank wasn't an option.

VICTOR

Pat?

Pat walks to the door.

ALEX

I would go to his office first.

Two garbage bags are PLUMPED down on the floor. Bills pour out of it.

VICTOR

Shoot Ace.

Ace's arms come up.

ALEX

No! That's too easy, please don't. Let me call a friend.

VICTOR

Hmm.

ALEX

You are very trigger happy.

VICTOR

I don't correct mistakes. I erase them.

ALEX

Malloy needs help.

VICTOR

If you and Pat get Ace and Dixie over to the warehouse, I will take your friend to get some medical attention.

ALEX

Malloy?

Malloy grumbles.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I am taking that as a yes. (to Pat)
I need to get my daughter first.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - WARDROBE ROOM - NIGHT

Pat watches Alex move some coats on a rack. Revealing little Philly, sucking on a piece of pineapple, hanging in an upside down trench coat knotted on to the bar, with her legs through it's sleeves and the belt tied around her waist.

ALEX

Hello Philly. Daddy's here.

PAT

Awww she's a cutie.

INT. PRIME PUSSY PALACE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Alex, holding Philly, and Pat drag Dixie to the van.

PAT

Holy mammoth. I might tear my distal bi-tendons and slip a disk.

ALEX

Let's move the van instead.

PLOP Dixie's upper body hits the floor. They walk to the garage door.

PAT

So, does it really hurt to walk in heels?

ALEX

It does. It freaking hurts. Just like bra straps. They are cutting into me just from the weight of two pairs of socks. Imagine what it would feel like if you were carrying mango's around in it.

PAT

Like carrying an AK 47 around all day on floss wire.

ALEX

Exactly and don't even get me started on wearing stockings while having long nails.

PAT

Like sneezing while packaging coke.

ALEX

Yeah a bad combo.

They both laugh.

INT. WAREHOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

A van door slides open. Ace and Dixie lie inside with two garbage bags.

VICTOR

Malloy is getting fixed by my friend Fred. (to Pat) watch them.

Victor puts an arm around Alex.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Let's go see your friend before we focus on the trash.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Malloy lies on the conference table covered in operating sheets. Surgeon FRED is operating on Malloy's skull. He stops for a second.

FRED

That is far enough you know, hygiene

VICTOR
Hello Fred, how is our patient
doing?

FRED
He got some whopping good hit. I am
fixing what I can. The rest is up
to him. He is not going to die.
That much I do know.

Fred continues operating. From under the cloths:

MALLOY (O.S.)
Diiiiiiiiihhhhhh goaaaaaaaaa

FRED
Put a sock in it mister Malloy. I
can not understand what you are
saying, so why speak. I have told
you this more then ones already.

Alex is gobsmacked.

ALEX
He's awake?

FRED
The brain has no pain receptors, so
a local for the outside is enough.

Victor puts a hand on Alex's arm.

VICTOR
Lets leave Fred to it shall we.

ALEX
(To Malloy)
Good luck buddy.

Malloy sticks a hand out from under the green cloths and
gives Alex the finger. Alex laughs emotionally

ALEX (CONT'D)
Love you too honey. Be nice to Fred
now.

INT. WAREHOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Guy and Alex look at coughed Ace.

ACE
Who are you?

Guy reaches inside his bag. Alex smiles.

GUY
The sandman.

Guy sticks him with a needle. Ace passes out.

ALEX
Thanks for coming al this way.

GUY
No problem.

Alex shakes hands with Pat and Victor who hands him a shopping bag with money.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Ace lies tied up on the back seat next to Guy. Alex drives. Malloy sits in the passenger seat with Philly in his lap who's trying to unwrap the present which is his head.

MALLOY
Kaaaa uo

PHILLY
Goo gaa

ALEX
Hey your speaking her language.

Malloy pulls a face.

INT. POLICE OFFICE - DAY

Police captain TAGGERD is addressing all the officers in the precinct. Among them are Baxter and Frank.

TAGGERD
I want you to squeeze your snitches talk to every hooker, every lowlife and visit every sleazy motel. This guy is making us look like idiots and I am not going to stand for it. You got that?

Everyone look up flabbergasted when Guy comes in carrying Philly and a bag, Alex (**looking like himself**) and Malloy carrying Ace, beside him.

GUY
Captain, do you have a minute?

A stupefied Taggerd nods. Baxter and Frank look at each other with worry.

TAGGERD

Skip the last bit. Back to work everyone.

INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Ace lies on the floor. On the table in front of Guy, Taggerd, Alex holding Philly and Malloy lies a bag of tapes. All are looking at a TV on a cart.

On the screen:

Lou, Baxter and Fred are talking in the office.

LOU

I do. The old king is dead it was his club. I want to retire. I am not like him.

BAXTER

Well that is not going to happen. You are going to keep things just as they were and give us eighty percent, since you already seem to have enough money to afford retirement, or we will put you in jail.

TAGGERD

Well I'll be damned.

Guy holds up another tape.

GUY

This one shows Alex wasn't the last one to leave the building, the night the coke was taken. If you watch all the tapes you will see that Lou didn't come forward with them because he was threatened by Baxter and Frank.

TAGGERD

Where did you get these tapes?

GUY

I ehm found these tapes in Baxter's shed.

(MORE)

GUY (CONT'D)

Now I know Sir that I didn't have a warrant but ehm possibly you could ask for one now, on suspicions of corruption, and pretend you found them all over again in order to clear an innocent man, jail two corrupt cops, find a kidnapped child and put an end to a decades long drug enterprise?

Taggerd thinks.

GUY (CONT'D)

You were the one who sent me to Las Vegas on a hunch weren't you? I would be happy to tell the press about it of course.

ALEX

Me too.

TAGGERD

Put them all in holding while I make a call.

Alex looks at Philly with hope.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

As a coughed out of it Ace is being put in a patrol car. Alex, holding Philly, is being interviewed by reporter MARIA.

MARIA

I am standing here with Alex King who has been cleared of all charges. As Ace King, his brother, is taken to jail to serve a twenty year sentence for kidnapping a child Alex stands here a free man. Alex, what is it like to be a free man holding your daughter in your arms?

ALEX

It is the best feeling in the world. It would not have happened if it wasn't for Captain Taggerd, police officer Guy and my best friends Fox, Palmer and Malloy, Justin, Victor, Pat, Aletta and Helena.

INT. JAIL - CHOW HALL - DAY

Fox and Palmer watch a TV hanging from the ceiling in a corner of the hall.

FOX AND PALMER

Awwwwwww.

INT. FOSTER RETIREMENT HOME - COMMUNAL LIVING ROOM

A group of seniors clap for a proudly smiling Helena and Aletta, with Alex on the TV behind them.

INT. JAIL - CELL - DAY

Ace wakes up. He looks around at the cell, decorated in Dutch scenery, in disbelief. He reads: When you give shit you get shit. It's signed Alex.

ACE

No. NO!

He looks out the tiny barred window. Ace SCREAMS and CURSES at the top of his lungs.

INT. DINER - DAY

Alex sits in a booth near a window. Philly sits on his lap. A bit older and seemingly tired Minnie comes to his booth.

MINNIE

Hello my name is Minnie. I'll be your waitress. What will it be for you and the cutie?

Alex recognizes her but keeps quiet.

ALEX

Hello Minnie, we will have two hot dogs with fries, a coffee please and a strawberry milkshake.

MINNIE

Coming right up.

Alex takes in the atmosphere. Minnie brings him his coffee and his food.

MINNIE (CONT'D)

There you go. Enjoy you two.

ALEX

Wow you are quick. Thank you
Minnie.

Alex starts eating. A few flower power girls, point and giggle. Alex ignores it. SASHA, one of the flower power girls, comes over wearing a multicolored crochet bikini top and a rainbow skirt that barely covers her ass. She sits down next to him.

SASHA

Your threads ain't blazin man. You
look like an undertaker.

ALEX

You look like you're colorblind.

SASHA

Hey, I love you man.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Dig?

ALEX

Dig?

SASHA

Totally.

Sasha walks of back to her booth. Minnie watches Alex trying to work out what just happened.

MINNIE

Are you okay?

ALEX

I am okay. Thank you. I just feel
like I am from another planet.

MINNIE

(whispers)

Everyone over twenty five does. The
music and the scene just isn't for
everybody.

ALEX

(whispers)

My song has been jailhouse rock for
a while now. So was the scene.

MINNIE

I see. Well then since you brought
Elvis into it let me try to explain
it to you with his songs.

She looks around to see if anyone watches her. She's good to go. She sits down across from him.

MINNIE (CONT'D)

Lets see.

She thinks for a second.

MINNIE (CONT'D)

With the youth here there is a whole lotta shakin' goin' on. They can't help falling in love. There all shook up. Wild in the country. Riding the rainbow on the green green grass of home. Saying wonderful world, money honey? Witchcraft! Return to sender, Rip it up, love me, It feels so right.

She makes a peace sign.

MINNIE (CONT'D)

Peace in the valley. This is our dance, life. You dig?

He smiles.

ALEX

Dig. Minnie I am Alex. Alex King. With long hair and a beard.

Minnie's jaw drops.

MINNIE

I tried to

Alex grabs her hand.

ALEX

I know. You were incredibly brave. I was wondering.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Can I order?

MINNIE

I, I have a daughter too. Amare.

ALEX

Can't wait to meet her.

Minnie smiles.

MANAGER (O.S)

Minnie?

ALEX

I am going to turn the Kings
Quarter into a clean club. I would
like to run it with you if you
want. Think about it.

Alex puts a stack of bills in her apron.

MAN (O.S.)

Miss?

ALEX

Sorry it took me so long to thank
you.

He lifts Philly and smells her. His face shows "number two".

MANAGER (O.S.)

Minnie!

ALEX

Excuse me a bomb went off.

MINNIE

Sure.

Minnie gets back to work, smiling. Alex puts money down on
the table and heads to the bathroom with Philly. Minnie peeks
into her apron smiling.

MINNIE (CONT'D)

Jailbird? Cool cat is more like it.

Minnie picks up the money from the table as she clears it.

MAN (O.S)

(Shouts)

YO! Can I getta some food now, Big
ass?

Everyone in the diner looks at Minnie.

MINNIE

Sure.

She gras Alex's leftovers, walks up to an Italian sour faced
trucker and drops them in his lap.

Everybody is silent, waiting for the baffled man to respond.

Little old lady MAGGIE sits in a booth across from the male customer breaks the silence.

MAGGIE

Dinner and a show. I am getting spoiled today.

She giggles with delight.

EXT. CLUB - DAY

A huge sheet is taken down revealing a new sign that reads "The Lion's Den"

INT. THE LION'S DEN - DAY

Alex has a private opening party. All the people he cares about are there. Lou, Malloy, Fox, Guy, Taggart, Rick, Justin, Aletta, Helena, Dean, Victor, Pat, Summer ETC. Everybody is drinking, eating and talking with each other.

Alex has Philly on his lap and Minnie, and her daughter Amare beside him. They are looking at Guy whose looking agitated at a palm tree.

ALEX

See what I mean?

MINNIE

Yeah.

Minnie smiles. Malloy laughs too. He slaps Alex's knee.

MALLOY

Eeetaaaaaa thaaaaaaa daaaaagooooo

Minnie looks at Alex for an answer.

ALEX

Enter the dragon.

Alex smiles a smile of recognition. Summer walks up to Alex and Fox, handing them a cocktail each.

SUMMER

The cat's meow and a slippery Fox for the men they are named after.

Fox takes a zip of "his" cocktail

FOX

I taste goooood.

Alex takes Fox's drink and throws it back in one go.

ALEX

You just slip right in there.

Fox's jaw drops. Summer, Minnie and Alex laugh loudly. Minnie helps Amare get up on a table.

MINNIE

Excuse me we want to say something!

Malloy comes to stand next to them. He winks at them. Amare looks at a piece of paper.

AMARE

Tonight we are here, daddy, to celebrate the opening of your nightclub the Lion's Den. Everyone has pitched in to give you these presents.

Malloy walks to two things covered with a satin fabric sheets. He pulls it off revealing a statue of a white lion and a white filly.

As everyone CLAPS. Alex smiles, visibly touched. Alex gets up.

ALEX

Thank you so much. I am honored and very grateful, thank you. I would like to use this occasion to ask some people I love something.

Alex looks at Fox and Malloy holding hands with Summer.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Malloy, Summer and Fox. Will you be Philly's Godfather, Godmother and Fairy Godmother?

MALLOY

Guhuh

SUMMER

We would be honored.

FOX

Girl. Yes!

Alex takes a jewelry box out of his pocket and kneels before Minnie. He opens the box. Revealing a beautiful ring.

ALEX

Minnie. You stuck up for me against two cops. You spoke up for me when they clobbered me. It was a big risk to stand up for me but you did it anyway. You yelled at them that they were wrong and that you were my witness. Now I want everyone to witness this. Dear superhero can I be your sidekick?

Minnie gets all emotional.

MINNIE

Yes.

Everyone claps as they kiss.

FADE OUT.