

Morgado: Outline of a Mercenary

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A blurry shot of someone being held down by two other people.

DEREK (V.O.)
There is an art to getting your ass
kicked.

A fist wearing brass knuckles comes into the shot, making it not blurry.

DEREK MORGADO, a twenty something Caucasian male who looks young for his age with short brown hair is being held down by two Japanese gangbangers.

DEREK (V.O.)
That doesn't mean you ever get used
to it, though.

The fist slams into the right side of Derek's face, sending him to his knees. Derek spits up blood.

DEREK
If you screw as bad as you punch,
your girlfriend must have it bad.

The lead Japanese gangbanger kicks Derek in the gut, making him lay on the ground.

DEREK (V.O.)
It's probably a good idea not to
provoke them.

LEAD GANGBANGER
(in Japanese)
American prick.

The Lead Gangbanger spits on Derek and walks away with his crew.

Derek waits a few seconds before getting up, holding his gut.

DEREK (V.O.)
Tokyo, the city of the future. Fuck
the future.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Derek walks through the front door and walks into the bathroom.

Looking in the mirror, Derek sees his left eye is swollen shut, his cheek is cut up, and his nose is broken.

Derek takes his shirt off to reveal bruises everywhere.

Derek tries to touch his left eye, but he tenses up in pain.

DEREK

Fuck me...

Derek grabs his nose and tenses up in pain. He tries putting his nose back into place.

DEREK

(in pain)

FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK!

Derek grabs a bottle of pain pills and a bottle of brandy.

He pops five pills and chases it down with the booze.

Derek walks sits in a chair and turns on the TV.

DEREK (V.O.)

The pain won't let me fall asleep.
At least not right away.

Derek grabs a wallet out of his pocket.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The Lead Gangbanger is punching Derek in his gut while Derek loots his wallet.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Derek takes a few more swigs of the Brandy while looking at the lead Gangbanger's ID.

DEREK

I got you, you mother fucker.

Title Over; Morgado: Outline of a Mercenary

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Derek wakes up in his chair. His nose is still broken and he immediately notices and hisses in pain.

DEREK (V.O.)
It hits you pretty hard when the
meds ware off.

Derek jumps up and runs into the bathroom and grabs his nose again. After a few seconds of contemplating, he quickly snaps it back into place before screaming in utter pain.

Derek grabs a crowbar from the side of his couch and hits his coffee table with it, cracking the wood.

DEREK (V.O.)
Fuck, that hurt.

Derek walks back into the bathroom and pops five more pills, chasing it down with water this time. He stares into the Mirror.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Derek is walking through the city, it looks like a poor neighborhood, holding his crowbar with a pistol in a holster on his belt.

DEREK (V.O.)
In a poor neighborhood, or "The
Ghetto" if you may, nobody cares if
you're walking around with a
crowbar and a gun.

Derek comes to an apartment building. He tries the doorknob.

DEREK (V.O.)
Locked. Of course.

Derek uses the crowbar to pry the door open. A passing by Japanese man begins yelling at him in Japanese.

DEREK
Fuck off ya chink!

The Japanese man walks away, offended.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Derek is slowly creeping to the staircase.

DEREK (V.O.)
Apartment 8D. I remember that
because it looks like a fucking
chode.

After slowly climbing the stairs, Derek gets to Apartment 8D.

DEREK (V.O.)
Breaking into a house is
terrifying. You never know what's
on the other side.

Derek tries the doorknob. It's locked. He puts the crowbar in place to pry it open.

DEREK (V.O.)
Here goes nothing.

Derek pries the door open with a loud CRACK. Someone who was napping on the couch sits up and looks at Derek.

DEREK (V.O.)
Not my Mark.

JAPANESE PERSON #1
Who the fuck are y-

Derek throws his crowbar at the Japanese person's head. He runs forward and jumps over the couch before grabbing a pillow and smothering the Japanese person.

DEREK (V.O.)
I really hope no one else heard
that.

A fatter Japanese person walks in.

JAPANESE PERSON #2
(in Japanese)
Ronnie, what was all that
(upon seeing Derek)
What the fuck?

Derek throws the crowbar at Japanese Person #2's crotch. He bends over in pain.

Derek takes his pistol and uses the pillow as a suppressor as he shoots Japanese Person #2 in the head.

(CONTINUED)

Slowly, Derek puts his pistol back into his holster and creeps over to Japanese Person #2's corpse to pick his crowbar up.

He slowly stands up all the way, listening for the slightest sound. He looks down at the blood pooling under Japanese Person #2 and moves away from it so it doesn't touch his sneakers.

Derek slowly sneaks to a big door. He tries the doorknob. Unlocked.

He slowly opens the door and walks in, the Lead Gangbanger is sleeping on a bed.

Derek closes the door and props it closed with a chair.

DEREK
Hey, fucker.

The Lead Gangbanger get up, tired.

LEAD GANGBANGER
(in Japanese)
What the fuck do you w-

He sees Derek and freezes.

DEREK
Calm down, I'm not here to kill you. I am here, however, to fuck you up.

LEAD GANGBANGER
American Prick!

DEREK
(sarcastic)
Ooh, you really got me with that one! I think I'm gonna go home now and cry into my pillow.

The Lead Gangbanger charged forward and Derek hits him in the head with the crowbar.

DEREK
Not so fast
(taking out the ID and looking at it)
Gaylord?

Derek starts laughing hysterically.

DEREK
(laughing)
Gaylord! Oh my god, are you even
really Japanese!

The Lead Gangbanger grabs a bottle from his bed side table and smashes it.

Derek hits the Lead Gangbanger in the wrist with his crowbar and he drops the bottle. He grabs the Lead Gangbanger by the neck and slams him into a wall.

DEREK
You fucked me up pretty badly last night. Now I was hired by someone named AJ to kick your ass to the extent that you'll back off. Back off from what? I don't know and honestly, I do not care.

The Lead Gangbanger spits in Derek's face.

LEAD GANGBANGER
Go fuck yourself.

Derek throws the Lead Gangbanger to the side and hits him in the crotch with the crowbar. When he bends over in pain, Derek hits him in the face with his crowbar.

DEREK
You still wanna talk slick like that?

LEAD GANGBANGER
Suck my dick.

Derek slams the crowbar down on the Lead Gangbanger's ribs.

DEREK
I'm thinkin' by now I cracked, if not broke, a few fucking ribs. Are you ready to back off now?

LEAD GANGBANGER
Fuck you!

Derek grabs the crowbar by the end of it, holding it like a staff and slams it down on The Lead Gangbanger's face.

DEREK
An eye for an eye, cock sucker.

Derek drops his crowbar and grabs a shard from the bottle off the floor.

(CONTINUED)

LEAD GANGBANGER

No, please, I'll back off, I'll
back off!

DEREK

Where's that slick attitude now,
huh?

Derek cuts the Lead Gangbanger's throat, missing the jugular
vein.

He grabs his pistol from its holster and shoots four shots
out the window.

DEREK

The cops will be here soon enough.
Just try to keep breathing.

Derek takes his crowbar off the floor and moves the chair
from the door before walking out.

There is another Japanese person waiting there with a
butterfly knife.

Japanese Person #3 starts flipping the butterfly knife but
Derek shoots him in one of his knee caps. When Japanese
Person #3 is kneeling on the ground, Derek shoots him in the
skull.

SIRENS are heard in the distance. Derek slowly walks out of
the apartment.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY

Derek is on his cell phone.

DEREK

(into the phone)

Job's done.

(pause; then)

Payment isn't necessary, I did this
one free of charge.

(pause; then)

Yeah, yeah, no problem. Just let me
know if he starts fucking with you
again, I'd be happy to do you
another favor.

Derek hangs up and walks towards his plane.

FREEZE FRAME

(CONTINUED)

DEREK (V.O.)
My name is Derek Morgado. I go by
many Aliases and only few people
know my real name. I do people
favors for money.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

It's clean and organized when Derek walks in. He lays his
baggage on the floor and leaps on his couch.

DEREK
Never going back to fucking Japan.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Derek walks up to a bar and a bouncer stops him.

BOUNCER
Damn, who beat your ass?

DEREK
What, you didn't know your
girlfriend was into the weird shit?

BOUNCER
(annoyed)
ID?

DEREK
Yes, of course.

CLOSE ON Derek's ID as he pulls it out. The name on it is
ASH WILLIAMS.

BACK TO SCENE, the Bouncer lets Derek in.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Derek sits on a stool next to KAYLA SAPHY, a sexy twenty
something female with light brown hair.

DEREK
(To Bartender)
Brandy, no ice.

Kayla looks over to Derek as he gets his drink.

(CONTINUED)

KAYLA
So what's the other guy look like?

DEREK
(sipping his drink)
Bludgeoned and probably hooked up
to a machine with a few broken
bones.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Derek and Kayla are having sex. Kayla is screaming and moaning loudly. Eventually, she screams loud and long, implying she has climaxed.

Derek backs up and takes a condom off before throwing it aside.

DEREK (V.O.)
And that, kids is how to win a
woman's heart.

Derek lays next to Kayla.

KAYLA
Mm, that was amazing.

DEREK
It's one of the many things I've
mastered.

Kayla gets up and begins putting her clothes on.

DEREK
Oh come on. You don't want to do
round two?

KAYLA
I suggest you put your clothes on
as well.

Derek jumps out of the bed and puts his hand under his bedside table.

DEREK
Why is that?

KAYLA
I'm not gonna try to kill you
Derek, I have a job for you.

(CONTINUED)

Derek pulls a pistol from under his bedside table and points it at Kayla. Kayla turns around.

DEREK

Who the fuck are you and how do you know my name?

KAYLA

I don't know what disturbs me more, the fact that you think I didn't unload that gun while you were plowing me or the fact that you're getting harder.

Derek checks the clip of his pistol. It is gone.

DEREK

Oh, fuck me.

KAYLA

Been there done that, honey.

Derek drops the pistol.

DEREK

Very well then, what's the job?

KAYLA

Would you mind putting some pants on.

DEREK

It's all ready hard, there's no point hiding it.

Derek sits on the bed.

KAYLA

Okay. I want you to kill this man.

Kayla pulls a picture from her purse and hands it to Derek.

DEREK

And why?

KAYLA

He's a pedophile.

DEREK

Do you have proof?

KAYLA
I can...sense it.

DEREK
Sense it?

KAYLA
Yeah, I'm a...psychic of sorts.

DEREK
HAH. How do you expect me to believe this horse shit?

Derek throws the picture back to Kayla.

DEREK
Now do me a favor and skip your sexy little ass on out of Casa De Derek.

KAYLA
Please Derek, the cops didn't believe me, they just laughed in my face.

DEREK
Gee, I wonder why.

KAYLA
Just follow him around tomorrow. I know he'll be at Rosemary's Children's Hospital tomorrow at two.

DEREK
And how do you know this?

KAYLA
I work there. He visits the kids there sometimes. When he leaves, just follow him in your car.

DEREK
Okay, and why do you expect me to believe all of this.

Kayla walks over to Derek and crouches off screen. Derek's eyes go wide.

DEREK
I think you have yourself a deal.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Derek is sitting, eating a burger, outside a hospital.

ERIK JOHNSON, a slender man wearing a brown business suit with short black hair walks out of the hospital and to his Bentley. He looks agitated as he does so.

Derek starts his car up and throws his burger out the window. He's about to throw his soda out the window but stops himself.

DEREK (V.O.)
Stalking is thirsty work.

The Bentley starts up. Derek starts his car.

DEREK (V.O.)
Tonight's the night.

The Bentley pulls off and so does Derek.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Cars are driving along.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Derek is still tailing the Bentley.

DEREK (V.O.)
Where could our man Erik be going
to on the other side of town?

The Bentley gets off on an exit. Derek gets off as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

The Bentley parts next to a playground.

Derek is parked a block away.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Derek is looking through binoculars. A woman jogging passes Derek's car and looks through his window. Derek looks at the woman.

DEREK
(mouthing)
Fuck off!

The woman jogs off and Derek looks in the binoculars again.

IN THE POV OF THE BINOCULARS. A little boy approaches the Bentley. Erik reaches his hand out and touches the little boy's shoulder.

DEREK (V.O.)
I'll be damned.

The little boy pulls his shoulder free from Erik's hand and runs back onto the playground.

BACK TO SCENE Derek lowers the binoculars as the Bentley pulls off. Derek pulls off as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONDOMINIUM - DAY

Erik gets out of his Bentley and walks up the stairs to the doors. Derek is parked on the other side of the street.

DEREK (V.O.)
I observe Mr. Johnson for a week,
now. My goal is to memorize his
daily schedule. But at nights....

CUT TO:

EXT. DUPLEX - NIGHT

Derek knocks on the door and Kayla opens it up.

DEREK (V.O.)
We're at her house tonight.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Derek and Kayla are having sex.

DEREK (V.O.)

We never talk. All we do is sleep together. Which is okay, everyone deals with things in different ways. I just wish our relationship was more vocal. If this *is* even a relationship.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Derek and Kayla are lying on the bed. Kayla has an arm around Derek.

DEREK

I've been following Erik.

KAYLA

And?

DEREK

He goes to a school and talks to a kid.

KAYLA

So you'll deal with him.

DEREK

In four days, yes.

KAYLA

Four days? Why?

DEREK

It's part of the process.

KAYLA

Could you speed up your process?
For me?

Kayla moves off screen and begins giving Derek fellatio.

DEREK

I'll hit him tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

DEREK (V.O.)
And that, kids, is how to get a man
to do what ever you want.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Derek is watching the condominium Erik lives in.

DEREK (V.O.)
I noticed he went through an alley
on his way to work yesterday. I'll
get him there.

Erik walks out of the condominium and to his Bentley. Derek
puts on leather gloves. He looks in the back seat of his
car. There is a crowbar there and a few other weapons.

The Bentley pulls off. Derek does as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The Bentley turns into an alley. Derek's car does as well.
Derek speeds up a bit and hits the Bentley. it stops.

Derek gets out of his car. Erik does as well.

DEREK
Oh, man, I'm really sorry.

ERIK
Sorry? You just crashed into my
fucking car! Do you know how much I
paid for this?

DEREK
Listen, let me just get my
insurance papers.

Derek opens the back seat and grabs his crowbar. Erik looks
at the crowbar before turning around and sprinting into a
seemingly abandoned building.

Derek slowly follows Erik.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Derek walks into the building in time to see Erik climbing the stairs.

DEREK
Running will only make it worse for
you!

Derek starts climbing the stairs. Erik runs through a door to the roof. Derek sighs. He walks through the door.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

Erik is hiding behind the door and grabs Derek's crowbar and he tries wrestling it from Derek.

DEREK (V.O.)
There's a trick to winning a fight
if you're trying to take something
from someone's hands.

Too distracted by their little fight, Derek and Erik fall off the edge of the building.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Erik lands on top of Derek's Car. Derek's back hits the corner of his car and he falls on the concrete. Erik is holding the crowbar.

DEREK (V.O.)
But that trick definitely is not
throwing yourself off of a fucking
building.

Erik rolls off the car and hits the concrete. He gets up, still holding the crowbar, and starts shuffling into the street. Derek sees him and props himself up on his car.

Derek walks around his car to the passenger's door. He opens it and takes a pistol out of the glove box. He turns around in time to see Erik get hit by a car. He chuckles.

DEREK
Cunt.

Derek slowly walks over to the car as the car owner gets out of his car. We'll call him Phil.

(CONTINUED)

PHIL
Oh shit. Oh *Shit!*

DEREK
It's okay sir, I'll take him to the hospital.

PHIL
Holy shit, is that a fucking gun!

DEREK
Sir. Please. Fuck off.

PHIL
No!

DEREK
Do not make me kick your ass.

PHIL
You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna call he fucking cops.

DEREK
(nonchalantly)
Do that, sir, and I promise that you will feel every once of pain as I cut your head off.

PHIL
You're fucking crazy!

Phil takes his cell phone.

DEREK
Sir, you do not want to do that.

PHIL
Well, I fucking am.

Phil dials Nine-One-One.

DEREK
I warned you, sir.

PHIL
What the fuck are you going to do? Cut my head off?

Derek walks over to Phil.

PHIL

(into his cell phone)

Yeah, I'm standing here with this crazy guy who is holding a gun and I think is trying to kill the guy I hit with my car.

(to Derek)

What the fuck're you gonna do now, you twat.

Derek sighs before pistol whipping Phil in the face with his pistol.

DEREK

I told him to fucking leave.

(looking at Erik)

Did I not?

Derek grabs Erik, who is mumbling something.

DEREK

Don't worry buddy, it'll be okay soon.

Erik tries screaming. Derek shoves Erik in his own trunk and gets in the Bentley.

CUT TO:

INT. STONE ROOM - DAY

Erik is tied to a wooden chair and has a strip of duct tape on his mouth. He is sobbing.

DEREK

Come on, man. You don't have to cry.

Derek tears the duct tape from Erik's mouth.

Erik says something that inaudible since he is crying too hard.

DEREK

What was that, lad?

ERIK

(crying)

Why are you doing this to me?

Derek grabs a ten inch bladed hunting knife and starts looking at his own reflection.

(CONTINUED)

DEREK

Don't act like you don't know.

ERIK

(crying)

I don't. I really fucking don't.

DEREK

Okay, you're gonna have to stop all the fucking crying because it's really fucking annoying.

Erik starts balling. Derek stabs Erik in the foot with the ten inch bladed hunting knife. Erik throws up.

DEREK

Is that all? Are you ready to talk?

Derek grabs another ten inch bladed hunting knife.

DEREK

That's a good knife you just ruined. I'm gonna have to dump it too now.

ERIK

Please...please don't kill me.

DEREK

Your name's Erik, right? You remind me of an Erik I used to know. He stole my girlfriend Junior year of High School. He then burned down her dorm while they were in it. He survived. She, unfortunately, did not. I really liked her.

ERIK

I'm really sorry about that man, but that really is not my fault.

DEREK

Did I ever say it was your fucking fault? I later figured out that Erik did in fact set that fire. I captured him like I did you. I mean, not exactly like I did you. I mean, he didn't throw us off of a fucking building.

ERIK

I'm really sorry I did that man, just please let me go, I'm begging

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ERIK (cont'd)
you, I won't tell anyone! I'll let
you fuck my ex wife!

Derek cocks his head.

DEREK
Do you think I'm in the slightest
bit interested in your ex wife?

ERIK
Come on man, she gives the best
head!

DEREK
Then why did you leave her? I don't
care. Forget I asked that. Back to
the story. Would you like to know
what I did to Erik after I captured
him?

ERIK
You let him go?

Derek chuckles.

DEREK
What ever helps your sleep at
night, buddy.

ERIK
Please man, tell me, what are you
doing this to me?

DEREK
The children, Erik. The children.

ERIK
The children?

DEREK
You're done Erik. You won't hurt
anyone ever again. Now, I was given
specific instructions to make you
suffer.

ERIK
You're getting paid for this?

DEREK
Doing this one as a favor.

ERIK
Who hired you?

DEREK
Doctor, Patient confidentiality.
What would you like your final
words to be, Erik? Because I am
going to kill you now.

Erik starts crying again.

DEREK
Perfect. I'll request they put
'died a little bitch' on your
tombstone.

ERIK
Please man, I have plenty of money,
I'll triple, no quadruple what
they're paying you.

DEREK
Well, I'm doing this one for free.
Zero times zero is still zero, bud.

Derek puts the knife to Erik's throat.

ERIK
How fast will I die?

DEREK
I'm going to cut through your neck
into your spinal cord. You'll feel
about ninety-seven percent of it.

Derek cuts Erik's neck. Blood squirts out onto his clothes.
He begins sawing at Erik's neck. Erik is crying and choking
on his blood.

Pan up to Derek's face. He seems unaffected by what he is
doing, Blood is squirting onto his face. Eventually, the
crying stops and the sound of something hitting the floor
really hard is heard.

Derek steps back to admire his work.

Pan around Derek, Erik's head is not longer on his body.

Derek pulls the knife from Erik's foot and stabs it in
Erik's neck.

DEREK

Vuala.

Derek grabs a hacksaw from the table beside Erik.

DEREK (V.O.)

There is a certain process you must go through to ensure a body never gets found and/or identified. You can do it the Breaking Bad way and dissolve the body in acid. Or you can do it the Dexter way and cut it up into little pieces. Or, you can do it the Derek Morgado way and cut the hands, feet and head off and then drop it off a really tall building. It might be found, but the police will never identify it and people will have to go to therapy.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - DAY

Pedestrians are walking along the sidewalk of a busy street.

Suddenly, the body of Erik-excluding his hands, feet, and head-falls in the crowd of people. They start screaming and running away.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

Derek is laughing and drinking a cup of coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVING CAR - NIGHT

Derek is driving.

DEREK (V.O.)

I want to see Kayla. No, I *need* to see Kayla. By now I think I'm in love with her. Is this what love feels like? I have a ring and I'll ask her to marry me. I'm determined to leave the business for her. She's just....

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

EXT. DUPLEX - NIGHT

Derek's car parks and he gets out. He's holding flowers. He walks up the steps onto the porch and knocks on her door. No answer.

Derek knocks on the door again and tries the doorbell.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Hey!

Derek gets off the porch and looks up at the balcony, a woman is standing there in her pajamas.

WOMAN

You trying to wake the whole neighborhood or something?

DEREK

I'm looking for Kayla.

WOMAN

Tough shit dude.

DEREK

What do you mean?

WOMAN

She left this morning.

DEREK

Left?

WOMAN

Yeah. Her, the kid, and the boyfriend.

A look of shock goes across Derek's face.

DEREK

Boyfriend?

WOMAN

Go home dude, you were probably just a revenge bang.

Derek drops the flowers and walks over to his car.

(CONTINUED)

DEREK (V.O.)
A fucking whore.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Derek gets out of his car.

DEREK (V.O.)
She works here. She said so. Maybe
she's at work. Maybe the lady at
her house was just fucking with me.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Derek walks up to some kind of desk or what ever they have
in hospitals.

DEREK
Do you know if Kayla is in?

The Hospital Lady checks the computer.

HOSPITAL LADY
No, she didn't come in today.

DEREK
Okay, thanks.

Derek is about to turn around and walk away, but he stops
herself.

DEREK
Do you know her personally?

HOSPITAL LADY
No, she just kinda came here two or
three times. She was an unpaid
intern.

DEREK
Thanks.

Derek turns around and walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. DUPLEX - DAY

Derek walks on the porch and knocks on the door next to Kayla's. The woman from earlier opens it.

WOMAN

You again?

DEREK

Yeah, me again. I just have some questions.

WOMAN

I told you man, she just fucked you to get back at her boyfriend.

DEREK

But you said she had a son?

WOMAN

Yeah. An ex husband too. They've been in a custody battle. It looked like he husband was winning though, since Kayla was a bit of a crack whore. Her and that boyfriend of hers. She'd been feeding her little boy pills and turned him against his dad.

DEREK

Husband?

WOMAN

Yeah. Husband. As in, they were married.

DEREK

Do you know the husband's name?

WOMAN

No dude, all I know is what she told me when she moved in two weeks ago.

The woman closes the door. Derek walks back to his car.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Derek is on his laptop. The news is on.

DEREK (V.O.)

I spent the next day or two looking
into Kayla.

NEWS REPORTER

(on the TV)

Erik Johnson has been missing for
two days. A witness says he was
seen with this man.

A sketch of Derek comes on the TV and Derek looks up at it.

DEREK

Shit....

Derek closes the laptop and gets up.

DEREK (V.O.)

I can tell you I tracked her cell
phone and credit card. I can tell
you I know where she is living
right now.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

Kayla gets out of the passenger seat of a crappy car. The
little boy from the elementary school gets out of the back
seat.

DEREK (V.O.)

I used to have major anger
management issues. I went to anger
management, but some of my triggers
still work. One of those triggers
being someone lying to my fucking
face.

RYAN CUNNINGHAM, a really skinny white man with short hair
gets out of the driver's seat and walks to the trunk.

Kayla unlocks the door to their motel room.

INT. DARK MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Kayla walks in and turns on the light. Derek is sitting in a chair behind her holding a sawed double barreled shotgun. Kayla turns around and a surprised face flashes on her face.

Derek shoots Kayla in the torso and she flies through the front door.

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

Kayla hits the pavement.

LITTLE BOY

Mommy!

Ryan Cunningham drops some groceries and runs into the motel room.

Kayla gets up and starts stumbling towards the street. The little boy runs to the car.

Slowly, Kayla is inching towards the street. When she finally reaches the street, however, she is hit by a convenient police car.

A young police officer gets out of the car and runs to Kayla's aid.

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am? Are you okay?

Kayla is bleeding out on the pavement.

KAYLA

(struggling to breathe)

Derek....

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER

Who?

Suddenly, Derek comes crashing through the motel room window. Ryan Cunningham walks through the broken window holding Derek's sawed double barreled shotgun.

The Young Police Officer draws his pistol and aims at Ryan Cunningham.

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER

Put the weapon down, sir!

Ryan Cunningham raises the shotgun to Derek, but Derek jumps up too quickly.

(CONTINUED)

Derek grabs the shotgun and hits Ryan Cunningham in the face with the butt of it before throwing it to the side.

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER
Stop fighting! In the name of the
law!

Derek attempts to punch Ryan Cunningham in the face, but Ryan Cunningham blocks it and elbows Derek in the face.

The Young Police Officer begins walking towards Derek and Ryan Cunningham.

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER
Get on your knees!

The Little Boy jumps in front of the Young Police Officer and he drops his gun.

LITTLE BOY
Don't shoot my daddy!

Derek tackles Ryan Cunningham and starts punching him in his face.

Derek gets off Ryan Cunningham and grabs his sawed off double barreled shotgun. The Young Police Officer raises his pistol again.

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER
Lower your weapon, sir!

Derek looks at Ryan Cunningham and then at the Young Police Officer.

DEREK
Fuck off!

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER
Put your weapon down right now!

DEREK
Why don't people ever fucking
listen to me!

Derek raises the sawed off double barreled shotgun to the Young Police officer, but Ryan Cunningham tackles him as he pulls the trigger.

Ryan Cunningham is pushing the sawed off double barreled shotgun on Derek's neck, choking him.

The Young Police Officer runs over to Ryan Cunningham and begins trying to force him off Derek.

(CONTINUED)

Derek throws Ryan Cunningham off him, forcing the Young Police officer down. Derek gets to his feet and sees Ryan Cunningham staring at the ground in horror.

Derek looks at where Ryan Cunningham is looking and sees that the Little Boy is lying on the concrete with a bullet wound in his chest. The Young Police Officer gets to his feet.

YOUNG POLICE OFFICER

(into his radio)

This is officer Clarke at the Crazy Eight Motel off I-94 and I need backup! We have one woman and one child down!

Derek punches the Young Police Officer in the face.

RYAN CUNNINGHAM

You son of a bitch.

DEREK

It's your fault, cunt. You pushed me.

RYAN CUNNINGHAM

You utter fucking son of a bitch!

Ryan Cunningham swings at Derek, but he ducks under it and pulls his shoulder out of its socket. Ryan Cunningham starts screaming in pain.

Derek walks over to the Young Police Officer and takes his gun. He turns around and shoots Ryan Cunningham three times in the chest. Ryan Cunningham falls over.

DEREK (V.O.)

We have three dead people and a knocked out police officer. I'm wearing gloves so I don't have any finger prints on anything. The only proof of my existence is a police sketch of me. All I have to do is move away, change my name, and dye my hair.

Derek starts walking towards the road.

DEREK (V.O.)

I wonder how Bruges is this time of year.

Suddenly, Derek is hit by a speeding police car. Two police officers get out, guns drawn.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER #1
STAY THE FUCK DOWN!

POLICE OFFICER #2
(looking at the Motel Parking
Lot)
Mother of god...

POLICE OFFICER #1
I think this is out perp!

Derek starts getting up but Police Officer #1 kicks him
down.

POLICE OFFICER #1
I SAID STAY THE FUCK DOWN
COCKSUCKER!

DEREK
I'm pretty sure this is police
brutality.

POLICE OFFICER #2
Shut the fuck up.

POLICE OFFICER #1
DROP THE WEAPON!

DEREK
Come on you guys, I'm sure we can
come to a logical con-

Derek shoots Police Officer #1 in the knee. Police Officer
#2 shoots Derek in the chest four times as Derek shoots him
in the legs also. Both Police Officers fall to the ground.

Pan up to show the entire Motel Parking Lot.

DEREK (V.O.)
Just four bullet wounds. I've come
back from worse. I won't die. I
can't die.

Derek gets to his feet. He's struggling to stay up.

POLICE SIRENS are heard in the distance.

Derek is hobbling into the road.

DEREK (V.O.)
I don't see a light. My vision is
only blurry. I only hear a faint
laughter in the back of my mind.

(CONTINUED)

Derek trips and falls.

DEREK (V.O.)
I didn't think I'd bleed this much.
I'm going to die. I have to die.

Two police cars pull up to the Motel and two officers get out of each.

DEREK (V.O.)
The only thought going through my
mind, however; How will I be
greeted in hell?

Fade to black.

Roll credits.

THE END.