

7 DAYS AS A KINGPIN

Written by

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EXT. MEXICAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

Inside a small, dark room, somewhere in Mexico, a group of VILLAGERS work at a table. On the wall, overlooking the table, is a large painting of LA REINA (a Mexican queen).

At the head of the table, a MEXICAN BOSS stands talking to the Villagers. *

MEXICAN BOSS

Vender cocaine, es como vender qual
quier otra cosa. (selling coke is
like any other business)

He moves down the row of Villagers watching them closely.

MEXICAN BOSS (CONT'D)

Si vendes lo mejor, mantienes tus
clientes. (Sell the best product,
your clients always come back)

He looks over the shoulder of one of the Villagers as he measures white powder carefully on a scale.

The powder is passed across the table and poured into a bag.

The next person down the table folds the bags carefully and at the end of the table, An IMAGE OF LA REINA, exactly like the painting on the wall, is carefully glued to the package.

The Mexican boss picks up the package.

MEXICAN BOSS (CONT'D)

Esta es la mejor cocaine del mundo.
(this is the best coke on earth)

The package is carried outside and stuffed into a saddlebag hanging on the back of a burro. A VILLAGER takes the burro by the bit and leads him down a dirt road.

FADE TO:

EXT. - LOS ANGELES - MORNING

We pan across Downtown Los Angeles. The sounds of traffic and police sirens bring us to a shot inside a building.

INT. - BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE - DAY

We pull back and find DEVIN McCORMICK, a young insurance agent, inside a conference room of an insurance company. *

All the Insurance agents have assembled and the owner HAROLD stands at the head of the room.

HAROLD

The insurance industry is the white man's NBA. It's a quick ticket to success no matter what your background is.

We pan across the Insurance Agents, all dressed for work. Devin is sitting with two odd-ball agents, DICK and CLYDE.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

You don't need a degree. You don't need any formal training. I can take any one off the street and make them an overnight millionaire.

Harold looks at his notes.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

The key to any business is selling a great product. Let's take a look at who's the top dog this quarter? Who's the best Insurance Agent at Bottom Line Insurance?

Dick stands.

DICK

That would be Devin McCormick sir.

HAROLD

Sit down Dick. Our top agent, with forty-one sales is Doug Carter! Get up here Doug! Give us a few words.

Applause.

DOUG CARTER, 35, a smug asshole, jogs to the front like a new contestant on the Price is Right. He takes the podium.

DOUG (CONTD)

I know a lot of you are sitting there thinking, there's nothing you can do, that I'm just better than you are.

A SHOT of Devin.

DOUG (CONT'D)

That's true, but let me share some words of wisdom from Don Quixote.

Doug looks at Devin.

DOUG (CONT'D)
To Dream the impossible dream. To
Reach for that unreachable star. To
fight, when there's no chance of
winning. This is your cause.

Devin's had enough. He gets up and marches out.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE - CONTINUOUS

Devin stops in the hallway. He leans against the wall and
gathers himself until--

LINA
Is that it?

He turns and finds LINA, his girlfriend.

DEVIN
I'm so sick of this bullshit.

LINA
So you're going to quit.

DEVIN
No. I don't know. You know the deal
here. Doug gets all the good
business. The rest of us get shit
on.

LINA
I thought I was going out with a
fighter.

DEVIN
I am a fighter.

Lina gives him a look. Devin considers his options.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
You're right. You wanna see what a
fighter I am?

He turns and walks back to the conference room.

LINA

What a minute. What are you going to do?

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM LINE, TRAINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Devin enters the training room. Doug is still blathering on.

DOUG

If you look at the type of sales I make, you'll see they come from high net-worth individuals.

Devin moves up to the podium and stands beside Doug. Doug looks at him.

DEVIN

Excuse me.

Doug steps aside. A SHOT OF HAROLD, he's curious.

Devin stands in front of the podium and gathers his thoughts.

Silence. Dick and Clyde watch. Lina holds her breath until--

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Hey Everyone. Sorry if this feels like a Kanye West moment, but I just felt like it was time to say something. This job is everything to me. I can't sit down there and listen to this any more. Sometimes it feels like there's a wall between the people that sit down there and those that get to come up here. It's time to tear down that wall. I'm going to be top dog in this office and I'm not going to stop working until I get there.

He walks out to applause. Dick and Clyde follow him out.

A SHOT OF LINA, PROUD OF HER MAN.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE PARKING LOT - DAY

In the parking lot, Devin, Dick and Clyde walk to Devin's car.

DICK

Holy Shit. You got balls my friend,
big, swinging, man-size balls. Like
a Great Dane running through the
park.

They laugh and get in the car.

CLYDE

Talk about making a statement. Did
you see Harold's face?

DEVIN

Let's get out of here.

He tries to start the car. It won't start.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Oh, c'mon.

He tries again. Nothing. He looks at Dick.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

The other agents are coming out of the building. We move down
a line of cars as INSURANCE AGENTS see Devin and waive.

INSURANCE AGENT #1

Hey Devin. Great speech.

A SHOT OF DEVIN IN HIS CAR--

He waives modestly. His car moves by slowly until another
agent sees him.

INSURANCE AGENT #2

Very inspiring Devin. Someday I'll
step up there with you.

Devin waives again. We pull up very slowly to Doug getting in
his car. Doug see Devin and laughs.

DOUG

Whoa, there he is. There's the
future top agent. You're never
going to get there at that speed.

We reveal Dick and Clyde pushing Devin's car.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Devin walks up some stairs with Lina. He reaches the rooftop and steps out holding Lina's hand. Her eyes are closed.

Dick and Clyde make last minute adjustments to the area they have decorated. It's Lina's Birthday.

Devin motions and Dick and Clyde disappear inside the apartments. He walks Lina to a table with a birthday cake, candles burning.

DEVIN
Open your eyes.

Lina opens her eyes and looks around. She kisses Devin.

DEVIN (CONTD) (CONT'D)
Make a wish.

Lina closes her eyes and blows out the candles.

When she opens her eyes, Devin is holding a small box in front of her. Devin watches her open it. She opens the small box and lifts out...**earrings**. She looks at Devin.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

LINA
My wish didn't come true.

She gets up and gathers her things.

DEVIN
I can't afford a ring yet.

LINA
I know, it's ok.

DEVIN
No, it's not.

Lina pulls her man closer. They kiss.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

In a candlelit bedroom, Devin and Lina enjoy birthday sexy time.

DISSOLVE TO:

WE PAN AROUND THE BED

Lina is sleeping. Devin sits on the side of the bed thinking.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - MORNING

Lina wakes up and gets dressed quickly. Devin sits up.

LINA

My Uncle Roberto is waiting for me.
He's going back to Mexico tomorrow.
I have to go say hello.

Devin gets up and moves close to Lina.

DEVIN

I want you to know something. I do
have a plan for us. I'm going to be
the top Agent at Bottom Line.

LINA

Do you really believe that?

DEVIN

Yes. Who's going to stop me?

CUT TO:

EXT. VENICE BEACH - DAY

Some Reggae Music sets the tone as we pan across Venice Beach
and find a group of roller skaters. A Rasta Man skates around
a ghetto-blasters smoking a FOOT LONG blunt.

Two HOT CHICKS on Roller Skaters look to a ramp. A handsome
Skater stops and poses at the top of the ramp. It's **Andre**. He
smiles. He is shirtless, showing off some fresh ink.

HOT CHICK 2

Get out of the way.

HOT CHICK 1

C'mon Andre!

HOT CHICK 2

Do it!

HOT CHICK 1
You got this!

Andre puts on his shades and starts his run. He speeds down the ramp and jumps over a trash can. He lands in the sand face down. HE MADE IT! The other skaters applaud and cheer until--

EXT. VENICE BEACH - DAY

A LOW RIDER pulls up to the sand. As it pulls to a stop it runs over a ghetto blaster which kills the Reggae Music and the mood.

Inside the Low Rider are two guys that are just bad news. The driver is FLO and his partner is KERMIT. They're dressed like they're on their way to a drive-by shooting. They get out and point at Andre.

CUT TO:

INT. - FLO'S LOW RIDER - MOMENTS LATER

Andre is in the back of the low-rider as Flo drives. He points to his chest at the spray-painted T-shirt he's wearing.

ANDRE
I've been working on my design.
Look at this.

KERMIT
What's that?

ANDRE
T-shirts. Look at this shirt. What
do you see?

Kermit looks at him.

KERMIT
I see a dead man.

ANDRE
You guys got no fucking vision.

FLO
You got work to do Andre. And you
better not fuck up this time.

CUT TO:

EXT. - AN ALLEY IN A BAD PART OF TOWN - DAY

Flo sits in his car rolling a joint. He lights it and takes a long drag. Andre is in the back seat.

ANDRE

Maybe I could build my own line of
low-rider bicycles. You know, the
kind the vatos ride in Venice.

A car pulls into the other end of the alley. He taps Kermit.

FLO

That's them.

He looks at Andre.

FLO (CONT'D)

All you gotta do is walk this
package over to that car and bring
back ten thousand. Can you do that?

ANDRE

Yeah man. No problem.

KERMIT

Make sure you count it.

Kermit hands Andre a package wrapped in brown paper. Andre gets out. He stops at Flo's window and takes the joint out of his hand. He hits the joint like a man going to the firing squad. Then walks down the alley.

A SHOT FROM INSIDE THE OTHER LOW RIDER

We can see Andre walking up. He moves to the passenger side and the window in the back comes down.

A thin, scruffy looking cat, WINGUS, smiles at Andre.

WINGUS

What's up buddy? You have something
for us?

Andre holds up the package.

WINGUS (CONT'D)

Cool, get in.

Wingus steps out and motions for Andre to get in the back. Andre hesitates, then climbs in.

INT. - FLO'S CAR - NIGHT

FLO
What is he doing? Don't get in the
car. Don't get in. Got dammit!

INT. THE OTHER LOW RIDER - DAY

Andre sits in the middle of the back seat. Wingus get in and
closes the door.

WINGUS
I'll take that.

Wingus takes the package and passes it to the guys up front.
The DRIVER OF THE LOW RIDER takes the package and opens it.

ANDRE
So I'm going to need ten thousand.

WINGUS
Yeah OK. Just give him a few
minutes.

Wingus checks his watch.

WINGUS (CONT'D)
About four minutes.

ANDRE
OK.

Silence. Andre looks around the car, then back to Wingus.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
Are you the boss here?

Wingus laughs.

WINGUS
No man. We work for Diablo. You
ever been to the Three of Clubs?

ANDRE
Yeah.

WINGUS
He's the Kingpin that sits in the
VIP room. He's got the hot blonde
girlfriend. I'm in love with her.

DRIVER OF THE LOW RIDER
Hey Wingus. You talk too much.

WINGUS

Yeah, I talk too much.

Wingus checks his watch again.

ANDRE

So, we all good?

WINGUS

Any second.

A gate opens in the alley near the car and a LARGE TRASH TRUCK rolls into the alley. Wingus pulls a gun and points it in Andre's face.

WINGUS (CONT'D)

Go!

The Driver throws the car in reverse and drives backwards down the alley. Wingus laughs as he points the gun at Andre.

WINGUS (CONT'D)

Wooooooh it's like a roller coaster!

CUT TO:

INT. FLO'S CAR - NIGHT

The truck honks at Flo.

KERMIT

Back up.

FLO

This is some bullshit.

They back out of the alley, the truck pulls out.

CUT TO:

INT. THE OTHER LOW RIDER - CONTINUOUS

The Other Low Rider stops at the end of the alley

. Wingus points the gun at Andre.

WINGUS

No offense man. It's just been a tough year.

*

He pushes Andre out and they speed away.

CUT TO:

INT. FLO'S CAR

Flo pulls back into the alley. They see Andre standing alone in the alley.

FLO
Where's the package?

KERMIT
He fucked us again.

CLOSE-UP OF ANDRE

ANDRE
Oh shit.

Flo floors it and speeds at Andre. Andre takes off running.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE BUILDING - MORNING

Devin enters and sees Doug with a couple of other agents.

DEVIN
Beat it guys, I want to talk to
Doug.

Devin sits beside Doug.

DOUG
You still mad about yesterday? It
sucks to lose.

Devin wants to choke him.

DEVIN
Not at all. I'm over it.

DOUG
Really?

DEVIN
Sure. In fact, I've been thinking,
that maybe you and I should work
together on some bigger deals.

DOUG

This is great. You're groveling.

Lina interrupts. She drops an Insurance Policy in front of Devin.

LINA

Devin, you know I love you, but you can't ask me to bend the rules for you.

DEVIN

I would never do that.

DOUG

Oh bullshit. I keep telling you, Lina. He's dirty. He looks clean, clear eyes, pleasant smile. But trust me, he's a dirty dog.

LINA

Guys, the whole world is out of control, lying, cheating, scamming people. This is the one place where rules matter.

Lina walks away. Doug watches her.

DOUG

God I want to hit that.

DEVIN

You got no shot there.

DOUG

Oh, I have a shot. Sure, you're interesting now. Kid from the wrong side of the tracks makes good, right? But we all know what's coming.

Devin stares at Doug.

DOUG (CONT'D)

When you fail -- and it won't be long now -- you're gonna fail BIG. We're talking train wreck. We're talking EPIC. And when Lina is standing there, crying, looking at the wreckage -- you know who'll be there to comfort her? Your pal, Doug.

Devin looks like he's ready to smash Doug's teeth in. Harold enters.

HAROLD
Devin, can I see you in my office?

DOUG
Boss is calling you. Better snap to. Chop chop.

Devin follows Harold. Dick and Clyde jump up from their desks and follow. Harold stops and looks behind Devin.

HAROLD
Just Devin, please.

Harold moves ahead. Devin turns to the guys.

DEVIN
What's wrong?

DICK
He's going to fire us.

DEVIN
No he's not.

CLYDE
Devin, if he tries to fire us, tell him you'll quit too.

DEVIN
Relax. Nobody is getting fired.

CUT TO:

EXT. - THE STREETS OF DOWNTOWN L.A. - DAY

Devin runs down a downtown street. Flo's car comes up on the curb and Devin crosses the street.

CUT TO:

INT. HAROLD'S OFFICE - DAY

Devin sits across from Harold.

HAROLD
I'm firing your team.

DEVIN
What? Why?

HAROLD

Those guys are losers. We know you're carrying them.

DEVIN

If you fire them, Harold -- I'll quit.

HAROLD

That's stupid. Why do you need those guys.

DEVIN

Loyalty Harold. Those guys have my back. Someday, because we're a team, they're going to save my ass.

HAROLD

We're opening a new sales office and we've chosen you to run it.

Devin is shocked, then he's skeptical, then he's excited.

DEVIN

Are you kidding? You're jerking my chain right?

Harold smiles. Devin gets up.

DEVIN (CONTD) (CONT'D)

What do I have to do?

HAROLD

You have to close BrightStar Music. It's a major account, worth more than all the sales you've made in the last year put together.

DEVIN

No problem. I'm ready.

HAROLD

The CEO, his name is Lester, he's African-American. He'll like you.

Devin writes it down.

DEVIN

Lester, African-American, got it. Why would he like me?

HAROLD

You've got this edge. I see you on the weekends, with a forty between your legs, bumping the sounds down Crenshaw. Right?

DEVIN

Not really.

HAROLD

Your money on your mind, fat stack, black jack. What?

DEVIN

I didn't say anything.

HAROLD

In the meeting with him, don't be afraid to act more, you know...

DEVIN

Ethnic?

HAROLD

Black.

DEVIN

He may find that offensive.

HAROLD

I'm not asking you to do Al Jolsen. Just be yourself. Drop some lines like, "It ain't nothing but a bag of chips."

DEVIN

Harold, When I close this deal, I want to take my team and open the new office in Inglewood?

HAROLD

Inglewood? Are you crazy? Nobody buys insurance in Inglewood. You want to keep those losers, you better close this deal, for their sake. But you can forget about Inglewood.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Devin and the guys are waiting for Lester. They lay out packages of information around a conference table.

DEVIN (CONTD)

I told him we were a team. That
someday you guys would save my ass.

CLYDE

We are a team. I would take a
bullet for you guys.

DICK

I would do anything for you guys,
like whatever you wanted me to.
Even if it was painful or taboo,
I'd still do it.

CLYDE

If we close BrightStar today, can I
buy an Escalade?

DEVIN

Don't jinx it. Stay focused.

Dick moves to Devin.

DICK

Hey Devin, this client is a music
executive, so just in case, we
prepared something cool. Show him,
Clyde.

Clyde's face contorts into a weird sneer. He steps forward
and throws it down.

CLYDE

(rapping)

We came here straight from the
gates of hell, learned from the
devil that we know how to sell.

DEVIN

You do that and I'll kill you.

CUT TO:

EXT. - DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES = DAY

Andre is running for his life. Flo and Kermit come flying
around a corner. They are being chased by a police car now.

INT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE - DAY

Devin, Dick and Clyde are sitting with a client, LESTER.

DICK

These insurance plans are written
by some of the top actuaries in the
business.

LESTER

Do me a favor. Don't feed me the
company line. Tell me the truth.

DEVIN

The truth? You want the truth? It's
gambling.

LESTER

What do mean?

DEVIN

Insurance is no different than
playing craps in Vegas. You're
betting you're going to live, we're
betting you're going to die.

LESTER

So how do I protect myself?

Devin is distracted by some activity outside the conference
window DIRECTLY BEHIND LESTER. OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, is a
police car and another vehicle. **It's Andre.**

LESTER (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Devin comes back to Lester.

DEVIN

The Devil is in the details. You
gotta read the policy carefully.

LESTER

And you're going to do that with
me, right?

DEVIN

Of course.

LESTER

Let's get started. I want to sign
this today.

FROM A SHOT THROUGH THE CONFERENCE ROOM WINDOW

The police push Andre against the conference room window.

DICK

Why don't we start with the list of disclosures. Devin, let's go through this.

CLYDE

Yes, let's go over the policy like we always do, as a team. Devin?

Devin moves to the window.

From DEVIN'S POV, Andre is handcuffed. He yells out.

ANDRE

Devin!

Clyde closes the blinds.

CLYDE

Devin, can we get started, please?

Devin can't stand it any more.

DEVIN

I'm sorry, I'm gonna need a minute.

Devin hurries out of the room. Lester watches him leave. Then he turns and looks at Dick and Clyde. They're lost for words.

Silence. Until--

CLYDE

(rapping)

We came here straight from the gates of hell, learn from the devil that we know how to sell.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE BUILDING - DAY

Devin comes out of the building. The cops are searching Andre.

DEVIN

Officer. What did he do?

OFFICER GARCIA

Back up, sir!

ANDRE
Devin, I didn't do anything.
Someone was chasing me.

One of the officers jerks Andre's arm.

DEVIN
You don't have to rough him up.

OFFICER GARCIA
Put your hands behind your back!

DEVIN
What the fuck, man!

Officer Garcia pushes Devin onto the hood of the police car.

DEVIN (CONTD) (CONT'D)
This is bullshit!

The officer cuffs Devin and puts him in the car with Andre.

INT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE BUILDING

Lester, Clyde, and Dick watch as the police put Devin in the car. They drive away.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTY JAIL - DAY

An establishing shot of an L.A. Police Station. Devin and Andre come walking out. Devin looks at Andre, he searches for the words but comes up empty. He moves to the street and gets into a car. Andre stands alone until the car honks. He runs to the car and gets in.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Devin pulls into the parking garage of his apartment.

CUT TO:

INT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Devin drops his things and moves to the kitchen. Andre sits on the couch, turns on the TV.

Silence.

ANDRE

Where's your buddy, Fat Dave?

From the kitchen.

DEVIN

He moved out.

Andre nods and kicks his shoes off. Devin walks in with a bowl of cereal.

DEVIN (CONTD) (CONT'D)

Don't get too comfortable.

Devin takes the remote out of Andre's hand.

ANDRE

The last time I saw Dave was at the night club, The Three of Clubs.

Devin ignores him.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

Do you remember? He hit on every girl in the whole club.

Andre gets up. He imitates Fat Dave.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

Hey there! Would you like to dance?

Andre shakes his ass. Devin starts to snicker. Andre exaggerates the motion even more.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

You ever fucked a fat ass? I've got a water bed in Venice.

Devin spits out his cereal and laughs out loud. Andre falls on the couch next to Devin. Devin sits up. He looks at Andre.

Andre has a big blunt between his lips. He lights it, hits it and holds it out to Devin. Devin gives in. He takes it and hits it.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

I think it's time.

Devin looks at Andre, then nods.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
Do you have it?

CUT TO:

INT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Devin puts on a cd and cranks up the sound. Andre gets up on the couch and rocks out! Devin laughs and dances with his brother.

Devin stops and listens.

DEVIN
Wait do you hear that? I think the
neighbors are knocking on the wall.

Andre cranks the sound way up.

ANDRE
I don't hear anything.

They both jump up on the couch and take an air-guitar solo.

The music ends and Devin sits beside Andre.

DEVIN
Who was chasing you?

ANDRE
Do you remember Flo and Kermit?

DEVIN
Yeah. What did you do?

ANDRE
I fucked up and now they're pissed
and want to kill me. They're
serious this time. I mean, you
know, I've fucked up before and
everyone just laughed about it.

Andre takes off his jacket.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
This time, nobody's laughing.

DEVIN
So, what did you do?

ANDRE
I lost some money. It was an
accident.

DEVIN
Bullshit.

Andre smiles.

ANDRE
It's good to see you, man.

DEVIN
What did you do with their money?

ANDRE
I invested it, but you know, things
happen.

DEVIN
If you keep lying, I can't help
you. Is it drug money?

ANDRE
No.

DEVIN
Yes it is. How much?

ANDRE
I never got the money.

DEVIN
You lost the drugs?

ANDRE
I know who has it.

DEVIN
You got robbed.

ANDRE
It really is good to see you again.

Devin eats his cereal.

DEVIN
What are you going to do, man?

ANDRE
I'll figure it out. I just have to
hustle up some cash.

DEVIN

I mean, what are you going to do
when I'm gone?

ANDRE

Where are you going?

DEVIN

I'm going to go, you know, do the
work thing, get married someday. I
think I could be the best insurance
sales person ever.

Andre starts laughing.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

What's funny?

ANDRE

I never thought, in a million years
you would be an insurance salesman.

He and Devin laugh together.

BOOM!!!---Devin's door is kicked in!

Andre jumps up but there's nowhere to run.

In walks Flo and Kermit. Flo wears a do-rag and carries a
gun. He points the gun at Andre.

FLO

Tell me why I shouldn't shoot you.

ANDRE

Because I'm your friend and you
love me.

Flo points the gun at Devin.

FLO

I knew he'd come running to you.

KERMIT

What's up, Jack Knife? How's your
sister?

DEVIN

She's married. What do you guys
want?

FLO

You know what we want. Let's take a
ride.

Flo pushes them out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. - FLO'S LOW RIDER TRAVELING - NIGHT

MUSIC blares as Devin and Andre sit in the back seat of Flo's SUV. In the front Flo drives while Kermit cuts up a beefy line of cocaine.

DEVIN
Where are we going?

FLO
That's up to Andre.

Devin looks at Andre.

ANDRE
I have no idea.

FLO
Don't act stupid. Tell me where the coke is.

ANDRE
You were there Flo. You saw what happened.

FLO
I saw you get in the car and you left with them.

DEVIN
How much does he owe you?

Andre glares at Devin hard. *Shut the fuck up!*

FLO
Ten thousand. You got him covered?

DEVIN
No.

ANDRE
We can get it though.

DEVIN
What do you mean, "we?"

FLO
I don't care where it comes from,
but if I don't get my money,
somebody dies.

ANDRE
Hey man, I got robbed. You can't
blame me. I'm the victim.

KERMIT
You're always the victim!

ANDRE
Welcome to my world, bitch.

Flo whips around in his seat, points a 9mm at Andre.

FLO
WHERE'S MY COKE, MOTHERFUCKER!

Devin sees someone in the road.

DEVIN
Look out!

Flo slams on the brakes--SCREEEEECH. Kermit's coke goes
flying everywhere. Kermit looks up with a scowl!

Some GUY IN A TUXEDO is in the middle of the street holding
gifts under his arm.

FLO
Mother fucker!

The guy stands in the head lights waving and apologizing
until-

The car doors are thrown open and Flo and Kermit jump out in
a foul mood. The guy in the tuxedo sees them coming and tries
to run. He gets to the curb but is taken down hard. His face
slams into the pavement and his gifts go flying. Flo and
Kermit pounce on him and throw punches from all angles.

GUY IN A TUXEDO
Please, no, I'm getting married.

IN THE CAR-- Devin yells out the window.

DEVIN
C'mon, he's had enough!

They don't stop. Devin and Andre get out. Devin jumps into
the pile.

DEVIN (CONTD) (CONT'D)
Get off of him!

The Guy jumps up and runs away. Flo pulls his gun and points it at Andre.

FLO
You know what's coming right?

KERMIT
If you don't have the coke, we have to kill you, Dre.

ANDRE
I can get it back. Or I can work it off.

Flo smacks Andre with the butt of the gun. Andre drops to his knees. Flo points the gun at Andre.

FLO
It's too late, Dre!

DEVIN
WHOA, WHOA! You can't just SHOOT him, man!

KERMIT
You should step back, Dev.

DEVIN
Okay, STOP. I'm good for it. Me.

Flo and Kermit look at Devin. Look at each other.

DEVIN (CONT'D) (CONTD)
I'll vouch for it. Don't shoot him.
I'll get you the ten thousand dollars.

CUT TO:

EXT. - A CHURCH - NIGHT

An establishing shot of a nice church.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Devin sees Lina. She's talking to 20 TEENAGE KIDS about not joining gangs. Devin watches her for a moment.

LINA

There's always a better way to solve your problems than resorting to violence. Look for positive role models, your parents or loved ones.

She sees Devin and smiles.

LINA (CONT'D)

Come up here Devin. (to the kids)
Devin is a perfect example of someone who grew up in a really rough neighborhood but now look at him. He's an insurance agent.

She pulls Devin in front of the kids.

DEVIN

I need to talk to you.

LINA

Devin, tell the kids what you do and more importantly, tell them what you don't do.

Devin looks at the kids.

LINA (CONTD) (CONT'D)

Devin never joined a gang. He has never been involved with drugs...right?

DEVIN

Will you all just excuse us one second.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH HALLWAY - NIGHT

Devin stops Lina in the Church Hallway. He looks at her.

DEVIN

I'm so embarrassed by what I'm going to say.

LINA

Aww. Don't be embarrassed. You can tell me anything.

DEVIN

I need some money. Ten thousand dollars.

LINA

Ten thousand?! I don't have ten thousand dollars! What do you need ten thousand dollars for?

DEVIN

I can't say.

LINA

(realizing)

Is this for Andre?

Devin makes a face. He can't answer her.

LINA (CONT'D)

Oh my GOD. I thought you said you weren't going to deal with Andre's bullshit anymore!

DEVIN

I thought you liked Andre.

LINA

I DO like Andre. He's a sweetheart. He's just a menace to society is all.

DEVIN

Look. Andre's in trouble. Like, not-fucking-around, life-or-death, bullet-in-the-head kind of trouble. I need the money.

Lina looks Devin in the eye.

LINA

I can ask my Uncle Roberto.

DEVIN

NO. Don't do that.

LINA

He's been saving for me.

DEVIN

Saving for what?

Lina hesitates.

LINA

Now I have to tell you something embarrassing. My Uncle has been saving in case you and I get married.

DEVIN

Really?

LINA

Yeah, he's my Padrino.

Devin has mixed emotions about this.

DEVIN

That's really cool.

LINA

Uncle Roberto goes back to Mexico tomorrow, why don't you ask him. He's here in the back office.

Devin is out of options.

INT. CHURCH OFFICE - NIGHT

In a small office of the church, a fan blows air on Lina's Uncle ROBERTO ALVAREZ, 50. Roberto sits at his desk across from Devin.

ROBERTO

Are you having sex with Lina?

Devin is at a loss for words.

ROBERTO (CONT'D) (CONTD)

What do you do?

DEVIN

Insurance Agent.

ROBERTO

So you're making good money.

DEVIN

Not yet.

Roberto comes around the desk, sits down. Looms over Devin.

ROBERTO

What are your intentions?

DEVIN

I think your Niece is amazing.

ROBERTO

I know she's amazing, she's like a daughter to me since her father died. The question is, what are you gonna do about it? A girl should be married. Not wasting time. Do we understand each other?

DEVIN

Yes, I understand.

ROBERTO

So what did you want to ask me?

Devin looks at Roberto.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Devin comes out of the office. He shows Lina an ENVELOPE OF MONEY.

LINA

What did he say? Did you get what you need?

DEVIN

He gave me half of what I need.

LINA

Did you tell him what it was for?

DEVIN

I didn't feel comfortable telling him about Andre.

LINA

What did you say it was for?

DEVIN

A ring, for you.

LINA

A ring?!

DEVIN

I had to tell him SOMETHING.

LINA
You needed money for Andre, so you
told him were getting engaged?

DEVIN
I guess so.

Pause.

LINA
Oh my God. We're going to be
married.

She kisses Devin.

DEVIN
I still gotta help Andre.

LINA
I don't think you want to piss off
my uncle.

DEVIN
No, I mean, of course. I'll get a
ring.

A look from Devin. *What has he done?*

CUT TO:

EXT. A DRUG HOUSE IN SOUTH CENTRAL - DAY

Rough neighborhood. Devin's car pulls up in front of a crack
house.

INT. DEVIN'S CAR - DAY

Devin sits in his car looking at the envelope filled with
cash. He's wearing his powder blue insurance jacket. Andre
is in the passenger seat.

ANDRE
Give me the money.

Devin looks at the house.

DEVIN
You're going in there?

ANDRE
Yeah. This is a crack house.

DEVIN

Didn't we used to mow this lawn?

ANDRE

It's Big Dumper Mary's house.

DEVIN

Oh my god, you filthy beast.

ANDRE

Yeah well, she a coke dealer now.
If you want to deal coke, this is
where you score.

DEVIN

Hey, I don't want to deal coke.
This is your mess.

ANDRE

You got five thousand. We need ten
thousand. You want to turn five
into ten? Believe me, this is the
fastest way.

DEVIN

How do you know all this? What have
you been doing?

ANDRE

Big Dumper Mary is waiting for me.

DEVIN

I'm coming in with you.

CUT TO:

INT. DRUG HOUSE IN SOUTH CENTRAL - DAY

Devin and Andre enter and look around. There's a thick layer of weed smoke, some RAP MUSIC blaring and the smell of grilled cheese sandwiches. Scattered around the living room are a handful of thugs/dealers playing Grand Theft, smoking out and waiting for orders.

JIGGY comes out of the kitchen with a tall stack of Grill Cheese sandwiches and sees Andre.

JIGGY

What's up Dre?

ANDRE

Where's Big Dumper?

JIGGY
She working. C'mon.

They follow Jiggy. He opens a sliding door and steps into a dark room.

Seated in a chair with her back to us is a Plus-size African-American woman known as BIG DUMPER MARY. She's sitting in an easy chair doing business on the phone like a day-trader on Wall Street. Surrounding her are SHOE BOXES, presumably full of coke, money, who knows what. She sees Jiggy with the sandwiches and motions for the plate.

JIGGY (CONT'D)
You have a visitor.

She shakes her head and turns away. Andre steps into the room.

ANDRE
Big Dumper Mary.

She spins around.

BIG DUMPER MARY
(into the phone) I'll call you
back. (to Andre) Hey! Give me some
sugar, nigga.

Andre moves to BDM. He kisses her and gives her a friendly lap dance. She pulls from a stack of grilled cheese sandwiches and leans back in her chair.

BIG DUMPER MARY (CONT'D)
Oooh, Momma like.

ANDRE
I need a sweet deal, Mary.

BIG DUMPER MARY
How much you got?

ANDRE
I got five on a bird.

Andre grinds on BDM as Devin watches in horror.

BIG DUMPER MARY
Five thousand for a Bird? For a
deal like that, you got work to do.

Mary pulls a lever and her chair tilts back.

ANDRE

You remember my brother Devin. He's got the money.

BDM opens one of the boxes next to her easy chair.

BIG DUMPER MARY

Put it in here.

Devin reluctantly drops the cash in the box. BDM pulls Andre on top of her. She takes a bite of a grilled cheese sandwich and lays back.

BIG DUMPER MARY (CONT'D)

Come get this nigga.

DEVIN

I'll be out here.

Devin follows Jiggy back to the living room. Slow, sexy music is turned on in the room.

JIGGY

Relax. He's gonna be a while.

INT. BIG DUMPER MARY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Devin sits in the living room and looks around. He feels like he's in a bad dream. There's a knock at the door.

Jiggy opens the front door. It's two TALL THUGS. They want to make a purchase.

TALL THUG #1

I need an ounce.

Jiggy let's them in. He looks at the thugs playing X-box.

JIGGY

Hey. He wants an ounce.

THUG #1

It's on the counter.

Jiggy sighs and moves to the counter.

JIGGY

I don't usually do this. It's not part of my job description.

TALL THUG #1

No problem. Take your time. Give me a little love though, you know, we want the good shit.

JIGGY

It's good shit, I think. I don't really fuck with this. I have a weak heart.

They hand Jiggy a hundred dollar bill. Jiggy has no idea what he's doing.

The Tall Thugs watch as Jiggy struggles. Devin tries hard to ignore what's happening.

Jiggy gives them a bag. The Tall Thug checks it out.

TALL THUG #1

What's this?

JIGGY

That's an ounce.

TALL THUG #1

Bullshit, an ounce is more than this.

JIGGY

It is? (to the guys on the couch)
Hey guys.

Devin tries to help.

DEVIN

It's not an ounce. You gave him a gram.

JIGGY

A gram?

TALL THUG #1

You trying to fuck us?

Devin gets up.

DEVIN

If he's buying an ounce, you gotta give him one of these.

Tall Thugs #1 and #2 pull out guns.

TALL THUG #1

Fuck that. Give us the whole box!

He points the gun at Jiggy's face. The guys on the couch all jump up and pull guns. Everyone freezes. It's a stand-off.

For just a moment the only thing you can hear it's Andre pounding Big Dumper Mary.

DEVIN

Just for the record, I don't work here.

He points the gun at Jiggy.

TALL THUG #1

Shut up. Put your guns down or this little asshole dies.

JIGGY

We can get more coke. Just let him have it.

TALL THUG #1

Give me the fucking box.

The front door is pushed open. One of BDM's DEALER'S sees what's going on and draws his gun. Boom! BOOM!-- the room explodes in gun fire! Devin ducks behind a couch.

The room erupts into a non-stop barrage of really bad shooting. Gun barrels blaze in all directions.

IN THE BEDROOM

A close-up of Andre and BDM. Andre hears the gun shots.

ANDRE

They're shooting!

BIG DUMPER MARY

Don't stop, don't stop!

Devin enters the room on his hands and knees.

He looks up and sees the stack of boxes. He grabs the Adidas shoe box with his money in it and heads for the window.

DEVIN

Dre! Time to go!

Andre is pulling his pants on. They crawl out the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. BIG DUMPER MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

Devin and Andre come out a side window. They run down the side yard and hop in the car. As Devin starts the car. BDM and Jiggy come running out of the house. As Devin drives away BDM fires her gun at Devin's car.

EXT. BIG DUMPER MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

Devin's car fishtails as he drives off, leaving BDM and Jiggy in the street.

INT. DEVIN'S CAR TRAVELING - DAY

Devin drives at full speed, damn near shaking.

DEVIN

What the fuck! Why is she shooting at us.

ANDRE

What box did you take?

DEVIN

The box with my money!

Andre flips the top of the Adidas shoe box.

ANDRE

Oh shit.

DEVIN

What?

ANDRE

Oh FUCK.

DEVIN

WHAT?

ANDRE

Got dammit Devin! This is why she's shooting us!

Devin looks.

Inside is a FAT package of cocaine. On the package is an image of **LA REINA** and the words LA REINA on the package.

CUT TO:

EXT. A PARK IN INGLEWOOD - DAY

Devin's car screeches to a halt, nearly out of control.
Devin and Andre jump out like they just found a cobra in the car. Devin SCREAMS.

DEVIN

We just stole half a million
dollars of cocaine!

ANDRE

You grabbed the wrong box!

DEVIN

In less then twenty-four hours
you've gotten me arrested at work,
held up at gun point, involved in
assault and battery and now we've
robbed a crack house?

ANDRE

Relax. It's Big Dumper. It was an
accident, she'll understand.

DEVIN

Understand? She was just shooting
at us?

ANDRE

Maybe we're thinking about this all
wrong. This is half a million
dollars. This is a major
opportunity.

DEVIN

Opportunity? It's a death sentence!

ANDRE

That's not a great attitude coming
from a top sales agent.

DEVIN

I'm not selling coke asshole! We're
giving it back!

ANDRE

Fine. Fine! We'll give it all back!
But I just fucked that fat bitch
for nothing.

Andre starts to dial. Devin pulls the phone out of his hand.
He puts it on speaker.

DEVIN
Shut up. I'll handle this.

BIG DUMPER MARY (V.O.)
Who is this?

DEVIN
Heeeyyyyy there. Hi. This is -- uh,
I was in there earlier with my
brother Andre--

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BIG DUMPER MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

BIG DUMPER MARY
What do you want?

DEVIN
A couple things, first, why were
you shooting at me?

BIG DUMPER MARY
I thought you mother fuckers set me
up. Where's Andre?

DEVIN
No, no, no! Listen! This is a big
misunderstanding. I was just
sitting in the living room while
you guys were, you know. These guys
burst and started shooting. I just
wanted my money back. We thought
this was the box with my money.
But clearly it was just a stupid
mistake--

BIG DUMPER MARY
Oh, a mistake? You know what you
stole? You didn't just steal coke,
asshole. That's LA REINA. That shit
is priceless. I'm not even
supposed to have that. NOBODY gets
La Reina.

ANDRE
Mary, it's me. All we want to do is
bring it back. We drop it off, no
harm, no foul. Pretend this never
happened.

BIG DUMPER MARY
I wish I could sugar. We're WAY
past that. The boss heard what
happened. His guys are on their way
here. You come back here, and
they'll kill both of you.

ANDRE
But you can help us, right? I
mean, you're Big Dumper.

BIG DUMPER MARY
That La Reina didn't belong to me.
That belongs to Ramos. You gotta go
straight to him now.

She hangs up. Andre goes pale.

ANDRE
Ramos.

DEVIN
Who's Ramos?

CUT TO:

EXT. RAMOS' STREET - DAY

Devin and Andre pull up to Ramos' GATED MANSION. It's a house
fit for a kingpin. Devin speaks to the intercom.

INTERCOM VOICE
Whatchoo want.

DEVIN
We're here to see Ramos.

INTERCOM VOICE
Ain't no Ramos here.

DEVIN
We have La Reina.

Silence. And then:

The gates open. Devin and Andre exchanges glances, then
drive in.

EXT. RAMOS' HOUSE - DAY

As the gates close behind them, we see Ramos' HENCHMEN with
machine guns.

Devin and Andre walk up to the porch where Ramos is having breakfast. Devin is holding a FOLDER OF HIS WORK PAPERS. Ramos looks at them.

DEVIN

I want you to know I'm not a drug dealer.

He opens his folder and shows Ramos an Insurance Policy.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

I'm an insurance agent. I didn't mean to steal anything.

RAMOS

I talked to Mary. The guys who tried to rob her are already dead. Where is La Reina?

Andre looks around at the Henchmen holding guns.

DEVIN

Well you see...

ANDRE

I sold it.

Andre sits.

RAMOS

You what?

DEVIN

No he didn't.

RAMOS

You sold La Reina?

ANDRE

Pretty good huh. I'll get you the money.

RAMOS

I'm going to kill you.

ANDRE

You do that and I can't get your money.

Ramos looks at Devin.

RAMOS

I don't believe him.

DEVIN

I don't blame you. He's always been a liar. I mean like, all his life.

ANDRE

My brother Devin here pretends to be the good guy when in reality he's just as bad as I am.

RAMOS

Guys, this is not my business. Who did you sell La Reina to?

DEVIN

You know how many times I've saved my brother's ass? He never learns.

ANDRE

You know what I have learned. That every opportunity Devin gets he shoves it in my face that he's better than me.

RAMOS

Perhaps you should save that discussion for another time and concentrate on the matter at hand.

DEVIN

I've never said I'm better than you. Though one could reach that conclusion pretty easily.

ANDRE

Why, cause I failed the insurance test?

RAMOS

Guys, I'm not your fucking therapist!

Ramos pulls his gun! Devin's phone rings. Ramos sighs.

RAMOS (CONT'D)

Take it.

Devin answers.

DEVIN

Lina?

LINA (O.C.)

Hey, Did you get a ring yet?

DEVIN
I'm working on it.

LINA
Lester from BrightStar is here
waiting for you. He said he just
wants to go over the policy with
you and he's ready to sign.

DEVIN
That's great.

LINA (O.C.)
You don't sound very happy.

DEVIN
I am very happy.

LINA (O.C.)
Hurry back to the office! I love
you!

She hangs up. Devin looks at Ramos.

RAMOS
Everything OK?

DEVIN
There's a client waiting for me.

RAMOS
Listen to me assholes. You guys
aren't qualified to sell La Reina.
It's not just ordinary street blow,
the kind you animals rub on your
teeth. It's a refined jewel.

ANDRE
So if we did sell it and brought
you the money back, we would become
like kingpins?

RAMOS
You think I'm going to let you walk
out of here? (praying) Father
forgive me for what I'm going to do
these pendejos.

DEVIN
I can give you collateral.

Ramos looks at Devin.

RAMOS
Collateral?

Devin lays a life insurance policy on the table.

DEVIN
What if I take out a policy on
myself, make you the beneficiary.
We can make the payout whatever we
owe you for the coke.

Ramos looks at the policy.

RAMOS
So if you die, I get five hundred
thousand?

Devin scribbles his signature on it and shows Ramos.

RAMOS (CONT'D)
It's like a game show. I want to
kill you. I could kill you right
now. Or wait for the policy and
kill you later. Very exciting.

Ramos stands.

RAMOS (CONT'D)
OK hot shots. Go get my money. Half
a million. One penny less and you
die. And when you die, I get paid
again.

Devin and Andre walk to their car.

ANDRE
You know what happens if we just
give it back?

DEVIN
I know. He would have killed us.

ANDRE
I'm sorry I got you into this. I'll
take care of selling it.

DEVIN
I just signed my life away. I'm not
letting that coke out of my sight!

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE - DAY

Flo and Kermit walk with Doug to his desk. They sit down and face each other.

FLO
We're looking for Devin.

DOUG
Forget Devin. Any deal you make with him is going to end up with me.

FLO
You know about our deal?

DOUG
I know everything that goes on here. If you want the real dealer, you're looking at him.

FLO
You a dealer?

DOUG
I'm the third largest broker-dealer on the west coast.

KERMIT
We need to talk to Devin.

DOUG
Devin and I were going to work on some deals together anyway. Let me see if I can find him.

Doug gets up and moves to the front desk. He sees Devin entering. Devin has the Shoebox under his arm.

DOUG (CONT'D)
Hey there sunshine. While you're out shopping for tennis shoes, I'm trying to close deals for you.

DEVIN
What deals?

Doug pulls Devin into the conference room and shuts the door.

DOUG
There are two guys sitting at my desk that say they have a big deal working with you. One of them kinda looks like Easy E, the other one...

From across the conference room...

LESTER
There's my man.

Doug turns and finds Lester sitting at the conference table.

LESTER (CONT'D)
You ready to finish our deal? Or
are the cops going to come take you
away again?

Doug looks at Devin.

DOUG
Another deal?

Doug leaves. Devin moves over and shakes Lester's hand.

DEVIN
Sorry I'm late.

Devin puts the shoebox on a side table. He pushes the box
into a large envelope and tapes it shut. Lester watches.

LESTER
What's in the box?

Devin sits and puts the package in front of Lester.

DEVIN
Imagine this package is your Life
Insurance. Now, you could pull it
open and ruin the surprise. Or, you
can be patient and let what's in
the box slowly add value and over
time, someday the contents of this
box, may just save your life.

LESTER
Ok, but how do I protect it so no
one robs me?

There's a knock at the door. Harold enters.

HAROLD
Gentlemen, how's it going? All good
in the hood?

DEVIN
We're going over his policy.

HAROLD

Well, I hope you don't mind. You
have another client here for you.

He enters with Flo and Kermit. Devin looks sick.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

You see Lester. We have a lot of
African-American clients.

Harold looks at Flo.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Have a seat guys.

Harold pulls up a chair. Flo and Kermit move closer to Devin
and sit.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Don't let us interrupt Devin.
Please continue.

Awkward Silence. Then Devin leans forward and smiles.

DEVIN

Maybe we should stop here and take
a break.

FLO

Naw man, no breaks, you owe me.

LESTER

I'd like to finish my deal as well.
I just have a question about
prescription drugs.

KERMIT

You guys dealin prescription drugs?

Harold laughs.

HAROLD

That's right. We're wheelin and
dealin.

FLO

That's good for him, but I need to
get paid today?

Devin gets up holding the shoebox.

DEVIN

Look guys. Everyone's deal will get done. The only question is, do you trust me?

LESTER

I trust you.

Devin looks at Flo. Flo nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Devin enters his apartment clinging to the shoebox. He moves to the window and checks outside to see if he was followed.

He moves to the bathroom with the box.

IN THE BATHROOM

Devin digs around under the sink. He finds a box of baking soda and puts it on the sink. He flips open the Adidas shoebox and pulls out the package of La Reina. He opens the package a pulls out several smaller plastic bags of cocaine.

He fills new plastic bags with the baking soda.

IN THE DINING ROOM

Devin returns with the shoe box and sets it on the table. He moves over to a cabinet and buries the real cocaine under some magazines.

He takes a deep breath then exits.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT

Andre enters already talking.

ANDRE

You know, Devin. You and I are not that different. You put on a tie and go to work. But we're both salesman trying to make a living.

He looks into Devin's bedroom. Nothing.

IN THE DINING ROOM

Andre moves to the table. He looks at the shoebox. He opens the box and looks inside. *Still there.*

He sits, folds his arms and thinks.

ANDRE

Hey Devin how about I save your ass
and get you out of this mess. (in
Devin's voice) Fuck you, I can't
trust you.

He examines the box again.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

Then why did you leave it here? I'm
just going to take it and do what I
know how to do. He'll have a cow. I
can't. I shouldn't. I won't. Oh,
fuck it.

He picks up the box and walks out the front door.

INT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Andre moves to Dick's front door.

INT. DICK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Andre walks in. Dick and Clyde are smoking out.

DICK

Don't you knock?

ANDRE

I need your help.

Clyde sits up.

CLYDE

With what?

ANDRE

Devin is in trouble.

DICK

What did he do?

ANDRE

Nothing, it's my fault. I got him into a mess but I know how to get him out.

CLYDE

What do we need to do?

ANDRE

I need you to help me sell some blow at the Three of Clubs. They gotta think I'm a kingpin, you know, a big shot. I need you guys to be my backup.

Dick looks at Clyde.

DICK

Do you know what he's talking about?

Clyde shakes his head and hits a bong. Dick looks at Andre.

DICK (CONT'D)

No thanks.

Andre pick's up Dick's briefcase and puts the Adidas shoe box inside it.

ANDRE

Guys, this may be my last chance to show Devin he can trust me. It may be your last shot too.

Dick and Clyde look at each other.

DICK

Yeah, okay. But wait.

He takes a powder blue jacket off a hanger.

DICK (CONT'D)

Put this on. You'll look like our boss.

CUT TO:

EXT. THREE OF CLUBS - NIGHT

In front of the club is a mixed bag of hot girls, beat-boys and gangster-types. Andre leads Dick and Clyde to the entrance of the club.

CUT TO:

INT. - THREE OF CLUBS - NIGHT

Andre enters with the guys behind him. The club is jumping.

ANDRE
Act like you're packing.

DICK
Packing what?

CLYDE
A gun, dumbass.

ANDRE
The guy I'm looking for is Diablo.
He usually sits at the bar.

They move to the bar and sit. Andre scans the crowd, looking for Diablo. He sees two guys sitting behind him at the bar. He leans over and speaks in a low voice.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
Diablo?

A tall, gay German, KLAUSE, spins around in his chair and smiles.

KLAUSE
Why, hello.

ANDRE
Oh. Sorry, I thought you were a different guy.

KLAUSE
I am a different guy. Are you selling?

ANDRE
Yeah. You got half a million bucks?

Klause laughs.

KLAUSE
Sweetie, we're throwing a party,
not buying Miami.

Klause hands him a card.

KLAUSE (CONT'D)
If you change your mind, call me.

Klause leaves. Clyde looks at Dick.

CLYDE
This is stupid. What are we doing?

DICK
What do you mean?

CLYDE
What do I mean? We've got a box
full of coke and we're pretending
like we have guns.

DICK
Look man. There's two kinds of
guys. There's guys like Devin who
are always in the middle of the
action chasing their dreams. Then
there's guys like us. We sit on the
sidelines always playing it safe.
You know as well as I do, without
Devin, we're fucked.

CLYDE
Devin's not here.

Dick looks at Andre. He picks up his cell phone and dials.

DEVIN (O.C.)
Hello.

DICK
Devin. Guess where we are?

DEVIN (O.C.)
Who?

DICK
Me, Clyde and your brother. We're
are at the Three of Clubs.

DEVIN (O.C.)
What is he doing Dick?

DICK

He's trying to help you. Andre told us everything. We're your team man. How could you hide this from us?

DEVIN

Listen to me, Dick. Tell Andre to stop and get out of there.

DICK

Hey man. We got your back. We're going to take care of it.

Dick hangs up.

CUT TO:

INT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

DEVIN

Dick, he doesn't have the real coke! Dick? God damn it!

Devin jumps up.

INT. THREE OF CLUBS - NIGHT

A group of guys in suits enter. In the middle of them is DIABLO. He's a tall, well-dressed man. His entourage follows him to the VIP section.

His girlfriend, BLONDIE, moves to the bar.

BLONDIE

The usual for Diablo Danny and give me two shots.

Andre looks at her. He looks at Diablo entering the VIP area.

ANDRE

Hey.

She doesn't look at him.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

I'm not hitting on you.

She looks at him sideways.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

I mean, any other time, I'd be all over you.

(MORE)

ANDRE (CONT'D)
But, I saw you with Diablo. I need
to talk to him. Could you...

BLONDIE
No. I can't.

ANDRE
You don't understand. I have
something he wants.

Andre leans closer.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
I have La Reina.

BLONDIE
Do yourself a favor. Don't repeat
that.

ANDRE
But it's true. I have La Reina.

She faces Andre.

BLONDIE
Do you know how many guys come in
here, talk a big game and leave
through the back door wrapped in
plastic? You're a handsome guy, you
don't need this. Just walk away.

ANDRE
I don't have a choice. I wish I
could walk away. But I gotta sell
this shit. It's La Reina. You know
he wants it. I need to make a deal.

She stares at Andre.

The bartender pours two shots. Blondie picks one up. She
looks down at the other.

BLONDIE
That one is for you.

Andre picks it up. They drink. Andre follows her into the VIP
section.

CUT TO:

EXT. THREE OF CLUBS - NIGHT

Devin rushes up to the entrance of the club.

INT. THREE OF CLUBS - NIGHT

Devin looks around the club. He sees Dick and Clyde and moves to them. Dick stands and talks fast.

DICK
Andre's inside there Diablo now. He
told us to wait out here.

DEVIN
Go get the car.

DICK
Hey Devin. Is it going to get a
little crazy?

DEVIN
Yeah.

DICK
Awesome.

Devin walks away.

DICK (CONT'D)
I would die for him.

CLYDE
Dude, relax. You're freaking me
out.

INT. THREE OF CLUBS VIP - NIGHT

A group is gathered around one table in the VIP section. Everyone is excited. Some guys are standing on chairs. Everyone is there to see LA REINA!

Devin enters the VIP room and is stopped by the bouncer.

DEVIN
I'm with him.

Devin points at Andre and the bouncer steps aside.

Andre is talking shit and making a spectacle of himself. Diablo seems to like this jackass.

A GANGSTA SCIENTIST sits down at the table, unpacking an entire cocaine-testing science kit. He reaches for the La Reina...

...and Andre leaps on it, guarding it jealously.

ANDRE
Hands off, egghead.

The mood goes quiet. Diablo's man, CARLOS, puts his hand on his gun.

DIABLO
(to Andre)
You don't mind if we test it, of course.

ANDRE
Test it for what?

DIABLO
We have to make sure it's really La Reina. La Reina is 99.9% pure. Anything less, and it's not La Reina.

A doubting drug dealer, GROTTTO, speaks up.

GROTTTO
It's not La Reina.

ANDRE
Fuck you, man. It is La Reina!

DIABLO
You willing to bet your life on it?

Andre slams the briefcase on the table.

ANDRE
Test that shit!

Diablo laughs. Gangsta Scientist gets to work. Diablo pours a shot for Andre.

DIABLO
To La Reina!

ANDRE
To half a million bucks!

They both knock back the drink. From out of nowhere, Devin yells out an offer.

DEVIN
I'll make it Six Hundred thousand!

Everyone freezes. Even Gangsta Scientist.

DIABLO
Who said that?

Some of the dealers step aside and reveal Devin. Devin steps up to the table and looks at Andre.

DEVIN
You heard my offer, Six Hundred K
for La Reina.

DIABLO
This ain't ebay, motherfucker! I've
already made a deal.

Andre's eyes are bugging out.

DIABLO (CONT'D)
Hey Carlos, who is this? How did he
get in here?

ANDRE
Excuse me a second. I'll handle
this.

Andre steps aside with Devin.

DEVIN
IT'S FAKE. I switched it for
baking soda, dumbshit!

ANDRE
What? Everyone at the table is
packing and I'm trying to sell them
baking soda?

Andre looks at the Gangsta Scientist as he starts his test.

GANGSTA SCIENTIST
Ok, here we go.

DIABLO
Is it real?

GANGSTA SCIENTIST
I would say...this is...

Everyone holds their breath...until--

DOUG (O.S.)
What the fuck is going on in here?

Everyone turns as Doug steps forward, drink in hand. Behind him are Flo and Kermit. Doug stops beside Devin.

DIABLO
Who the fuck are you?

DOUG
Who am I? I'm the third largest
broker-dealer on the west coast!

Diablo looks him up and down. Doug turns to Devin.

DOUG (CONT'D)
Look at you. You dirty dog. Is this
where you get your clients? I
thought we were working together.

Devin grabs his arm.

DEVIN
Doug, listen. You don't want this
deal.

DOUG
Devin. You can shine your shoes and
put on a fancy suit, but people see
through that. Even Lina will
eventually see you for the loser
you are. Let me handle this.

DEVIN
You know what, you're right. You
deserve this deal.

They move to Diablo. Doug holds up his drink.

DOUG (CONTD)
Could someone get me another one of
these.

DIABLO
So whose deal is this? Who am I
working with?

Devin motions to Doug.

DEVIN
It's his deal.

DOUG
You got damn right it is.

Doug opens his briefcase. Devin pulls Andre and they slowly
move away. As they exit the VIP room, Devin looks back at
Doug.

Doug is pulling out papers.

DOUG (CONT'D)
 Ok, let's cut to the chase here.
 What did he try to sell you? 6820,
 am I right? What a loser! How old
 are you? You drink too much but are
 you gay? Do you share needles? I'll
 schedule a medical exam.

Diablo whips out a gun and points it in Doug's face.

DOUG (CONT'D)
 Or we can skip the exam.

DIABLO
 Insurance! What the fuck are you
 talking about!

DOUG
 That's what we're all here for
 right?

GANGSTA SCIENTIST
 This La Reina is fake!

CUT TO:

INT. - THREE OF CLUBS

Devin and Andre are pushing through the dance floor when--
 BANG! BANG! BANG!--GUN SHOTS RING OUT!

They take off running. The crowd scatters as they make their
 way to the exit.

INT. VIP ROOM

Flo and Kermit whip out their guns. Diablo, Carlos and
 DIABLO'S MAN are shooting at them. Doug is standing in the
 middle of the mayhem screaming as people are shot around him.

In the hail of gunfire, Diablo, Flo and Kermit are shot dead!

CUT TO:

EXT. - THREE OF CLUBS - NIGHT

Devin and Andre stumble outside. They see Clyde pulling up
 and pile into the car.

Carlos exits the club with some of Diablo's men and another car pulls up. They pile in and chase Devin and Andre.

INT. DEVIN'S CAR TRAVELING - NIGHT

DEVIN
Head to Echo Park!

Devin makes a hard right. GUN SHOTS FROM A CAR BEHIND THEM!

In the back seat Dick and Clyde are laughing hysterically.

DICK
This is so much better then selling insurance.

CLYDE
We're taking the ride mother fucker, we're taking the ride.

DEVIN
Here they come! Get down!

The chase SLOWS DOWN to a slow motion sequence as Diablo's men pull up even with Devin's car.

Dick turns to the car chasing them and sees Carlos in the back seat.

CLOSE-UP DICK - He smiles at Carlos.

CARLOS SMILES BACK UNTIL-- he slowly raises a gun and fires!

Dick ducks just as his window explodes from the bullet! The explosion brings us back to fast speed.

CUT TO:

EXT. ECHO PARK - NIGHT

Devin comes speeding up a hill.

DEVIN
Turn here!

Devin turns left. IN A SHOT WE'VE ALREADY SEEN, THEIR CAR SLIDES TO A STOP. They jump out and sprint into the darkness.

EXT. ECHO PARK - MORNING

From a wide shot, Devin looks out at the city as Andre paces behind him.

ANDRE

That was some bull shit. You almost got me killed.

DEVIN

You shouldn't have taken it. That was a decoy.

ANDRE

A what?

DEVIN

When people find out what we have, everyone is going to try to take it from us. We have to have a decoy.

ANDRE

You need to trust me. I know what I'm doing.

DEVIN

I cant trust you Andre.
All you know is basketball, chicks and the latest criminal activity from our old neighborhood.

Andre looks out at the city.

DEVIN (CONTD) (CONT'D)

I can't even talk to you. I feel guilty every time I say something slightly intelligent and expose your stupidity.

ANDRE

Are you done?

DEVIN

No. I'm sick of your lies. You lie like it's a bodily function. For no reason at all, you just start making up stupid shit. Your lies aren't even plausible.

ANDRE

I don't need your applause.

DEVIN

Oh my god. I'm going to throw up.

Dick and Clyde come out, but don't interrupt the siblings.

ANDRE

You feel guilty don't you?

Devin faces his brother.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

You didn't trust me and you almost got us killed.

DEVIN

How could I possibly trust you!

ANDRE

Are you going to help me or not?

Devin lowers his voice and moves close to Andre.

DEVIN

No. I'm. I'm not a drug dealer. I'm an insurance agent. Even if I could sell that shit, you'd stab me in the back. I can't trust you. I need you to stop calling me and leave me alone. We're not brothers anymore.

Andre shakes his head. Devin moves down the hill to the car. Dick and Clyde follow.

ANDRE

Fuck you Devin. You're a lousy brother and a shitty basketball player!

INT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Devin enters his apartment. He gets the real La Reina from the book case and moves outside.

EXT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Devin puts La Reina on the table. Dick and Clyde come up the stairs. They toss their jackets onto the table. Clyde moves inside the apartment. Dick stops near Devin.

DICK

You're right. We're not drug dealers. For guys like us, it's impossible.

Dick and Clyde move inside their apartments. Devin pops a beer and stares at the bag of La Reina.

A MUSIC MONTAGE STARTS: OVER THE SONG IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

1. Devin takes the Bag of La Reina and exits.
2. Devin gets in his car.
3. Devin pulls up in Front of Big Dumper Mary's house.

INT. BIG DUMPER MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

Jiggy closes the door.

JIGGY

Big Dumper will be back in a few minutes. Sit down.

DEVIN

I just want to return something to her. I can't do anything with it.

There's a knock at the door. Jiggy opens it.

JIGGY

Hey there Insurance Man.

Jiggy opens the door and in walks **HAROLD**. Devin sees him and **hides**.

JIGGY (CONT'D)

Here's your order. Mary has it ready for you.

HAROLD

You guys run a tight ship. Thanks again.

Harold leaves. Devin moves to the window. He watches Harold leave. Our MUSIC starts again.

DEVIN

Oh my god. He's a crack head.

He looks at Jiggy.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

I gotta go. Tell Mary I said hello.

CUT TO:

EXT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Devin looks out at the city. He moves over and puts on a belt and sword. He takes out the sword and swings it around like he's in a battle.

Clyde comes out of the apartment and sits at the table. Devin turns and looks at him. Dick comes out of the apartment and stands near Clyde.

Dick and Clyde stand and put their jackets on.

Andre enters. Dick and Clyde turn to him. Devin stares at his brother.

Dick moves over with a Bottom Line Insurance jacket and puts it on Andre.

Andre looks at Devin. Devin nods at Andre. THE MUSIC SOARS!

Andre, Dick and Clyde move over and stand behind Devin setting up a cool "hero" shot.

DEVIN TURNS TO THE CITY AND THROWS HIS ARMS OUT LIKE HE'S "KING OF THE WORLD".

WE SOAR BY FROM AN AERIAL SHOT AND SEE DEVIN AND HIS TEAM STANDING TOGETHER READY TO TAKE ON THE WORLD.

EXT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

The guys sit at the table looking at the bag of La Reina.

DICK

So you're saying, we put on our insurance jackets, comb our hair, shine our shoes, walk into one of our insurance clients and say...

Clyde stands and takes it from there.

CLYDE

Hello, I'm your insurance agent but today I'm here to sell you some cocaine.

CUT TO:

EXT. - THE STREETS OF DOWNTOWN L.A.

Over music, Devin walks with Andre, Dick and Clyde.

INT. BRIGHTSTAR MUSIC HEADQUARTERS - DAY

We pan across a sign that reads BRIGHTSTAR MUSIC and find Devin, Dick, Clyde...AND ANDRE in powder blue jackets.

Devin smiles at JEAN, the "lady" manning the front desk.

DEVIN

Devin from Bottom Line Insurance,
I'm here to do a product review.

JEAN

Hey, Devin McCormick, in the house.
How are you? You look good. Let's
see that package.

She looks down at his crotch.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Nice crank.

Devin tries to ignore her.

DEVIN

Is Myron in?

JEAN

I don't know. Not sure.

DEVIN

Jean.

JEAN

C'mon. Come closer.

Devin steps close to her. She leans in, puts her nose close to his neck and inhales.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Oh boy, that's nice.

She whispers in his ear.

JEAN (CONT'D)

I would fuck you so hard.

She drops back in her chair and picks up the phone.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Myron. Devin from Bottom Line
Insurance is here for you. Great.

She looks up at Devin.

JEAN (CONT'D)
Yeah, he's waiting for you.

Devin looks at the guys.

DEVIN
C'mon, guys.

They parade by Jean. She looks them over.

JEAN
Oh yeah. I'd pretty much do every
one of you.

CUT TO:

INT. - BRIGHTSTAR, MYRON'S OFFICE - DAY

Devin enters. Myron is listening to music. He sees Devin and pulls off his headphones.

MYRON
Come in Devin. Tell me what we're
doing?

Devin enters leaving Dick, Clyde and Andre in the hall.

An executive, MR. WOLK, sees them and stops.

MR. WOLK
Gentlemen, who got time to talk
with me about my insurance policy.

Dick looks at Andre.

DICK
You want to handle this one?

Andre shrugs and follows Mr. Wolk.

INT. - MR. WOLK'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

We can hear the Rock Music playing next door as Andre sits with a straight-lace VP, MR. WOLK.

MR. WOLK
Are you my Bottom Line Insurance
agent?

ANDRE
Yes, but, we're not here for that.
I'm supposed to sell you cocaine.

MR. WOLK
You may think that's funny. I
assure you, it's not.

He slides some papers across the desk at Andre. It's an
insurance policy, Andre looks it over.

ANDRE
This looks good to me.

MR. WOLK
Why is it so expensive? I got this
from another agent, it's cheaper.

He slides a second policy to Andre.

ANDRE
I don't know.

MR. WOLK
That answer is unsatisfactory.

ANDRE
It's probably like any product. You
get what you pay for. Let's say
you're in an alley to buy some
blow, on one side you got a guy
selling some really good shit, but
he's asking a premium price.

He looks at the other, cheaper policy.

ANDRE (CONT'D) (CONTD)
Then you cross the alley and you
find a bargain, same package but
why is it cheaper? Why is that
cocaine cheaper Mr. Wolk.

Mr. Wolk looks confused.

MR. WOLK
The cocaine. I don't know.

ANDRE
That's unsatisfactory. The reason
it's cheaper, it's been cut.

MR. WOLK
Cut?

Andre leans forward.

ANDRE

They cut the cocaine with crap, the end result is a bad product.

MR. WOLK

Fascinating.

He picks up his policy.

MR. WOLK (CONTD) (CONT'D)

So this policy then, it's full of crap. It's been cut.

Andre winks at Mr. Wolk.

ANDRE

We sell the good shit.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIGHT STAR MUSIC, MYRON'S OFFICE

Devin sits across from Myron.

MYRON

Lester mentioned we could get a Life Insurance policy.

DEVIN

Yes, that's right. In addition to that, there are some other new products that I wanted to mention.

MYRON

Like what?

Devin hesitates.

DEVIN

Well, one of the products is off the record.

MYRON

Off the record?

DEVIN

Yeah.

Devin stares at Myron.

MYRON

What is it?

DEVIN

I'm a little worried about bringing it up. The real question is, are you looking to score?

MYRON

Score? When a guy uses the word score, there's only two things that could mean. Girls or drugs.

Devin plays it cool. He smiles at Myron.

DEVIN

Maybe this was a bad idea.

MYRON

Depends on which one you mean.

DEVIN

It's not girls.

MYRON

Get the hell out of my office! Have you lost your mind? You're our Insurance Agent.

DEVIN

I'm sorry. Please don't mention this to anyone.

MYRON

Don't worry. I'm not a snitch. Just get the hell out of here. I feel dirty just talking to you.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIGHTSTAR MUSIC HEADQUARTERS

The guys come hustling out of the building.

ANDRE

How did it go?

DEVIN

Not good. I need to rethink this.

The guys hear a whistle. Devin stops and looks back. It's Jean.

JEAN

Hey. Come back.

Devin moves back to Jean. She holds out a card.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Myron said to tell you of course he wants to score, but not in his office silly.

DEVIN

Oh man. I feel so stupid.

JEAN

He parties like a rock star. You know that. If you've got good shit, he buys for his clients too.

DEVIN

I got the best there is.

JEAN

Okay, just call me tonight.

DEVIN

You got it.

JEAN

One more thing. For closing this little deal, I will require a date night.

DEVIN

Oh, okay. But, not from me, I'm engaged. You can have any one of my guys.

They look down the sidewalk at Dick, Andre and Clyde.

JEAN

What a group. I think I want the nervous, white guy.

DEVIN

That's Dick.

JEAN

You bet it is.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN L.A. - DAY

A Series of shots showing Devin, Andre, Dick and Clyde, all dressed in the Blue Jackets, in the following locations:

1. Exiting a nice Hotel.
2. Coming out of a nice Restaurant.
3. on the sidewalks of downtown L.A.

EXT. - DEVIN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Devin sits on the roof top with the guys. Clyde counts the money. He holds up thousands of dollars.

DICK
Yeah mother fuckas.

DEVIN
How much did we sell?

ANDRE
Two-fifty. We're half way home.

DEVIN
We need one more day.

ANDRE
Is Ramos cool with that?

Ramos enters with TWO OF HIS MEN.

RAMOS
No, he's not.

Ramos' men point their guns at Andre. Ramos stops in front of Devin and waives the insurance policy.

RAMOS (CONTD) (CONT'D)
Your time is up.

DEVIN
I need one more day.

RAMOS
It's too late. Now I collect on the policy.

Ramos' men move in front of Devin to shoot him.

ANDRE
Wait a second! Wait a second! You can't just kill him--!

One of the men clips Andre in the nose with the butt of his gun, then points the gun in his face.

RAMOS

Nothing personal. You die, I get my money, it's just business.

Devin stays calm.

DEVIN

Before you shoot. We should look at the details of your policy.

RAMOS

What for?

DEVIN

The devil is in the details.

Ramos hands Devin the policy and sits. He eyes Devin as Devin flips through the policy.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Page ten, paragraph two states no policy shall be paid in connection with criminal action up to and including murder or homicide.

RAMOS

OK, so we won't shoot you. We'll throw you off a building.

DEVIN

That's not bad. However, paragraph four states all accidental deaths shall be investigated to the fullest extent of the law. I'm not sure you're the kind of guy that wants to be investigated.

RAMOS

This is a scam. You guys are bigger crooks than we are.

DEVIN

Give me a day, I'll get your money. I've already got most of it.

Devin looks at Clyde. Clyde opens the briefcase. Ramos walks over and takes the briefcase from Clyde.

RAMOS

Twenty-four hours. If you're a dollar short, policy or not, I'll kill you on principle.

Ramos and his men leave.

CUT TO:

INT. DEVIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Devin, Andre, Dick, and Clyde frantically collect all the remaining baggies of coke floating around the apartment.

DEVIN

Is that it?! Is that EVERYTHING?!

The last baggies are hurled into a black bag and he SLAMS it shut.

EXT. BRIGHTSTAR RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

A shot of Brightstar Recording Studio.

INT. - BRIGHTSTAR MUSIC STUDIO #2

Devin, Andre and the other guys enter dressed up in their Insurance Jackets. Devin carries the black bag.

Devin speed walks up to Jean's desk.

DEVIN

Good Morning Jean. I brought you a little thank you.

He hands her a small envelope.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Who else do you know?

Jean hands Devin a letter.

JEAN

This was delivered to us this morning.

Devin reads it.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Somebody ratted you out.

DEVIN

Does Lester know about this?

Lester comes around a corner.

LESTER

Hey, Devin. Uh, I'm not sure what's going on, but we got a letter this morning. It says this is your last day with Bottom Line Insurance.

Devin wipes his brow.

DEVIN

Yeah, looks that way.

LESTER

Is everything ok?

DEVIN

No, not really. You still want to sign that policy.

LESTER

Sure. But I think I'll wait until you're back on your feet.

Lester heads back inside, leaving Devin shit out of luck.

CUT TO:

EXT. A BURGER STAND PARKING LOT - LATE AFTERNOON

The guys eat on the hood of Devin's car. They pass around a bottle of tequila. Dick takes a long painful swig.

DICK

If they fired you, I'm sure we're history.

He hands the bottle to Devin. Devin swigs.

CLYDE

You know it was Doug, that piece of shit.

ANDRE

Who do we sell to now? We only have a few hours left.

Devin looks across the parking lot at a batch of guys dressed like they're going out. He looks at Dick.

DEVIN

Give me some.

Dick pops the briefcase. Devin reaches into the Adidas shoebox and pulls out a small bag of coke.

He walks across the parking lot towards the DRESSED UP GUYS.

One of the guys looks at him and sneers.

DRESSED UP GUY
Tough day at the office? You look
like you need insurance.

Devin smiles. He pulls the bag out of his pocket and tosses it onto the hood of the car. The guys look at the bag.

DEVIN
You guys want to buy some blow?

Pause. The guys burst out laughing.

DRESSED UP GUY
Are you for real man?

DEVIN
It's a simple question.

Devin moves toward the bag and the Guy moves in front of him.

DRESSED UP GUY
How about we just keep this shit.
You can't call the cops. What are
you going to do?

DEVIN
I guess I would have to resort to
violence.

DRESSED UP GUY
You're funny.

Devin throws a right cross--POW! The Guy drops to a knee.

Devin moves past him and picks up the bag.

DEVIN
I'm usually a lot funnier.

Devin walks back to his car.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM LINE INSURANCE - DAY

Lina bursts into Harold's office. Harold is sitting with Doug. Lina holds up the letter terminating Devin.

LINA

Devin closed Bright Star and you
fire him?

HAROLD

Devin was selling narcotics to our
clients.

LINA

That's a lie. (pointing to Doug)
Whatever this piece of shit told
you? It's not true.

HAROLD

I know how you feel about him.
Trust me, it breaks my heart.

Doug reaches for Lina.

DOUG

Lina, I tried to tell you. He's
dirty. He almost got me killed.

LINA

I don't believe you.

DOUG

He's a drug dealer Lina.

HAROLD

He downloaded the policies of one
of our clients an hour ago. I'm
sure he's there now. Go see for
yourself.

Lina takes the paper from Harold and looks at it.

DOUG

He's not the kind of man you want.
It's not too late for you and I.

She slaps Doug's face.

LINA

He's twice the man you are!

She walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES - EVENING

Devin and the guys get out of Devin's car. They're all wearing their blue Insurance coats.

ANDRE

How much do you think they want?

DEVIN

He said bring a lot.

They move down the sidewalk until a STREET SERVER steps out of an alley and calls to them.

STREET SERVER

Hey. Hey, hold up.

He jogs up to them.

STREET SERVER (CONTD) (CONT'D)

You're them, aren't you? You're the blue coat dealers.

DICK

Back up asshole.

STREET SERVER

You're the guys. The guys pretending to be Insurance dealers. I hear you guys got the good shit.

DEVIN

You got the wrong guys pal.

STREET SERVER

It's cool man. I'm a dealer too.

Devin and the guys walk away.

STREET SERVER (CONT'D)

Can I work for you guys? I'll suck your dick.

INT. A WAREHOUSE - EVENING

Devin sits in an office with the FOREMAN of a large industrial warehouse. Andre, Dick and Clyde are beside him as about 20 workers in hard hats and gloves are waiting in the warehouse.

DEVIN

How do you want to do this?

FOREMAN
First. What do I get?

DEVIN
I told you, we'll cut you in. Just
bring them in one at a time.

FOREMAN
My guys don't do drugs.

DEVIN
Who am I selling to?

FOREMAN
We'll get to that in a minute.

Devin and the Foreman look through the window.

FOREMAN (CONT'D)
These guys get worked to death for
almost nothing. Whatever my cut is,
I want you to use to get these guys
health insurance.

Devin stares at the workers.

DEVIN
OK.

They shake hands.

FOREMAN
You're a good man. Now let's go
sell your drugs.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ALLEY BEHIND THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Foreman leads the way into the alley with Devin, Andre,
Dick and Clyde. They parade down the alley and stop when they
reach a large metal gate. The Foreman looks at Devin.

FOREMAN
You ready?

Devin nods.

The Foreman pounds on the gate then hurries down the alley.

FOREMAN (CONT'D)
Good luck.

The gate opens slowly. Inside, the man guarding the gate, DUCK, points a gun at Devin.

DEVIN
I've got La Reina.

DUCK
Show it to me.

Devin steps forward and lifts the package of La Reina. Duck's eyes widen.

DUCK (CONT'D)
Follow me.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DRUG WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Devin stands in the middle of a dark room. A DRUG BOSS dips his finger and tastes La Reina. The Drug Boss Smiles.

DEVIN
Don't eat too much of that. It's expensive.

The Drug Boss turns to Duck.

DRUG BOSS
It's La Reina. Bring them in.

Duck opens a door and more drug bosses enter. They shake Devin's hand. One of DRUG LORDS kisses his ring.

DRUG BOSS (CONT'D)
You the leader of the Blue Coats?

DEVIN
I am.

DRUG BOSS
Come sit down.

Devin sits in the Drug Boss's chair.

DEVIN
OK. Let's get to work.

CUT TO:

INT. A WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A yellow caution light flashes as the warehouse workers are working. Lina enters. She approaches the Foreman.

LINA

Excuse me. Is Devin here?

FOREMAN

I already took him out back.

LINA

Out back?

CUT TO:

INT. DRUG WARHOUSE - NIGHT

The Drug Lords are all in line, waiting to buy La Reina.

Duck is accepting money and piling it up on the table in front of Devin. For each stack of bills, Devin drops another bag of coke, until--

LINA

Oh my god.

It's Lina. She looks around the room in horror.

DEVIN

Hey honey.

LINA

Oh my god. You're a drug dealer.

Devin gets up and move to her.

DEVIN

No, honey listen. I'm not a drug dealer. I'm doing this for us. You want a ring don't you?

LINA

Really? This is for the ring? What are you going to do for the honeymoon, murder? kidnapping?

DEVIN

You know me better then that. You really think I'm some scum bag drug dealer?

A look from the Drug Bosses.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
No offense.

LINA
Doug was right about you, you can't
help it. You're dirty.

DEVIN
I'm not dirty. I'm a little dirty.
But, I'm trying my best to get away
from all this.

He points at Andre.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
It's his fault.

ANDRE
It's true. I'm the dirty one.

LINA
You can't keep blaming Andre. Andre
didn't make you do this. You don't
have a gun to your head.

DEVIN
Actually at the moment, I do.

LINA
I can't love a man who chooses to
sell drugs.

Duck starts to cry.

DEVIN
It's not that simple. You think all
these people want to be criminals.

He looks around the room.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Maybe this group is a bad example.

Lina leaves.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Lina. Lina!

He looks at the Drug Boss. The Drug Bos shrugs.

CUT TO:

INT. - DEVIN'S CAR - NIGHT

In the car, Andre counts what they made. He looks at Devin.

ANDRE

When this is over. I'll talk to
Lina and explain everything.

DEVIN

No you won't. I told you what I
need. I need you to go away and
stop ruining my life.

ANDRE

We don't finish selling this shit,
you won't have a life to ruin.

Andre finds a card from his pocket. He looks at it.

DEVIN (CONTD)

What's that?

ANDRE

Our last sale.

DEVIN

Good, the sooner I'm done with you
the better.

Andre dials the number on the card.

KLAUSE (O.C.)

Kootin Tok.

We hear loud music in the background.

ANDRE

Klause?

KLAUSE (O.C.)

Ya, who's this?

ANDRE

Hello Klause. This is Dre. You
still looking to score?

CUT TO:

EXT. - A FASHION SHOW - NIGHT

Establishing shot of a upscale nightclub.

INT. A FASHION SHOW - NIGHT

Devin and the guys enter an upscale Fashion Show featuring scantily clad Native Americans walking the cat walk.

Klause is sitting with a gaggle of GERMANS wearing feather boas. Klause sees Andre and waives him over.

KLAUSE

Thank you for coming, guys.

Klause sits on the couch in front of them. Behind them we can see Dick being hit on by the Germans.

Klause holds out a tray.

KLAUSE (CONT'D)

Do we get a little sampler?

Andre takes out a bag and sprinkles some on the tray. The Germans come running over.

KLAUSE (CONT'D)

Rausch! No one gets a line until I say so.

There is some protest by the Germans.

KLAUSE (CONT'D)

If I hear another word, I will kick you bitches out of my show.

He holds up the tray. Klause composes himself. Bends over and does a line.

KLAUSE (CONT'D)

Oh, ya. This is good. I want it all.

Klause pulls stacks of cash from a purse and lays it on the table. Devin counts the cash.

DEVIN

Keep coming.

Klause stacks more cash. Andre looks over. Dick is on the cat walk with the Native Americans.

Klause finishes counting.

ANDRE

Fifty thousand? We good?

DEVIN
Yeah, were good.

ANDRE
Ok, let's get out of here.

KLAUSE
Stay and party if you want. It's
going to be a wild night.

Devin gets up and looks at Dick on the cat walk.

CUT TO:

EXT. A FASHION SHOW BUILDING - NIGHT

They exit the fashion show. Dick is putting his shirt back on. Clyde is shaking his head. Behind them we hear some Germans screaming!

GERMANS
Cominze hier Gliec!

ANDRE
Time to go!

DEVIN
What? Why?

ANDRE
I gave them the decoy.

DEVIN
God dammit!

They all run. German's chase them.

CUT TO:

INT. DEVIN'S CAR - NIGHT

The guys jump in Devin's car and take off.

DICK
What are we running for?

CLYDE
What did we do now?

Devin looks at Andre.

DEVIN
Where is it?

Andre looks at Devin.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Give it to me or I swear to god I'm
going to kill you.

ANDRE
I'm just trying to get us something
for all our trouble. We pulled off
a miracle. We sold a half million
of blow in a week! Don't we deserve
something for all our work?

Devin grabs him by the throat.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
Stop it. I can't breath.

Devin pulls the coke from Andre's pants. He holds up the bag.

DEVIN
This is not an opportunity, it's a
death sentence.

ANDRE
What are you going to do with it?

Devin rolls down the window.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
Don't be stupid! It's La Reina!

Devin rips the bag open. Andre lunges for the bag. It's too
late! The white powder pours out of the bag leaving a magical
trail of pixie dust behind the car.

CUT TO:

INT. RAMOS' HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Devin sits in the courtyard. The sun is coming up.

Ramos comes out in a robe drinking coffee. Devin opens the
black bag. It's full of money.

Ramos sips his coffee. As he counts the money, he dials the
phone.

RAMOS
It's Ramos. Let me talk to the Big Boss.

Ramos finishes counting the money. He looks at Devin.

RAMOS (CONT'D)
You did it.

Devin nods. The Big Boss answers.

BIG BOSS (O.C.)
Ramos?

RAMOS
Yes. I'm here with your new kingpin. He sold it all.

BIG BOSS (O.C.)
You know what that means. I'm sending the jet. Make sure he gets on it with you.

Ramos looks at Devin and hangs up.

RAMOS
You're big time now. You're going to see the Boss in Mexico.

Devin stands.

DEVIN
Excuse me?

RAMOS
He's very impressed. We've never had anyone move that much blow in a week. Especially La Reina.

DEVIN
Hold on, Ramos. I'm not going anywhere. This is over.

Ramos pulls his knife.

RAMOS
I would love it if you gave me a reason to stick this in your heart. Let's go. You get to ride on the airplane.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX AIRPORT - MORNING

The guys step out of an SUV.

A WIDE SHOT OF THE GUYS WALKING TOWARDS AN AIRPLANE

We watch in slow motion as they move across the tarmac toward a Lear Jet. Dick turns to Clyde.

DICK
Dude, this plane rocks!

CLYDE
Fuck insurance!

They enter the plane. They see Ramos already on board. Ramos moves to the front and sits alone. He looks back at the guys and misses the days when he was excited about the plane.

CUT TO:

INT. AN AIRPLANE - DAY

SOME RAP MUSIC starts as the guys settle in. The Flight Attendants are two hot chicks, MYRA AND FARRAH VITTI. They pour drinks for the guys.

DICK
Dude, where are we going?

Clyde looks at the girls.

CLYDE
Who cares?

Andre looks at Devin.

ANDRE
How you like me now?

A SHOT OF THE PLANE TAKING OFF

INT. THE LEAR JET - DAY

The party is in full swing! The guys are throwing back shots as Clyde dances with one of the Flight Attendants, Myra.

CLYDE
So this is what it feels like to be a kingpin.

MYRA

Enjoy it while it lasts.

Devin sits beside Andre. Andre holds out a glass for Devin. Devin gives Andre a LONG HARD LOOK. Then takes the glass.

Andre smiles and fills the glass with Whiskey.

Clyde kisses the Flight Attendant's chest until she unbuttons her blouse.

Clyde presses his cheek against her breasts. He turns to the guys and throws down his RAP again.

CLYDE

We came here straight from the
gates of hell, learned from the
devil that we know how to sell.

INT. AIRPLANE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

In the bedroom, Dick sits with Farrah.

DICK

I don't want to have sex with you.

FARRAH

Who said anything about sex?

DICK

Why did you pull me in here?

FARRAH

You guys don't look like drug
dealers.

DICK

We're not. Not really. I'm an
insurance agent.

FARRAH

Then what are you doing?

DICK

You see, Devin's brother fucked up
and Devin didn't have a choice. He
had to sell coke to save his life,
it turns out he's really good at it
so the boss send for us, then...

Farrah gets up shaking her head.

FARRAH

Oh my god, you guys are idiots.

Farrah, opens the bedroom door and calls Myra in.

MYRA

What's up?

FARRAH

These guys aren't dealers. They're insurance agents pretending to be dealers.

Myra looks at Dick.

MYRA

That makes sense. They're way too stupid to be dealers.

Farrah looks at Dick.

FARRAH

You realize they're going to kill you, right?

Dick looks at them.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A SMALL CITY IN MEXICO - LATE AFTERNOON

The jet plane lands somewhere in Mexico.

EXT. MEXICAN AIRPORT - DAY

As Devin and the guys come off the jet, they see a BLACK SUV waiting for them, along with two MEXICAN FEDERALE-STYLE GUARDS in a JEEP. They follow Ramos to the SUV.

CUT TO:

EXT. A DESERT ROAD IN MEXICO - DAY

The SUV winds through the hills of Mexico.

CUT TO:

EXT. A SMALL CITY IN MEXICO - DAY

We drop down from a desert skyline and find a small Mexican Village. The SUV passes through an archway guarded by two MORE Mexican Federale-Style Guards.

A wedding procession is moving through the streets of the Mexican Village.

A Mariachi Band plays near a small church.

The SUV moves through the town and stops in front of a cantina.

CUT TO:

INT. SUV - DAY

Devin looks around. The Mexican Federales in front of the cantina eye him closely.

EXT. - MEXICAN VILLAGE - LATE AFTERNOON

Devin gets out with Andre, Dick and Clyde.

Ramos exits the SUV and puts a hand on Andre's chest.

RAMOS
Not you. Just Devin.

ANDRE
I'm not leaving my brother here alone.

DEVIN
He's the reason we're here.

Ramos stares at them, debating.

RAMOS
All right. You stay.
(to Dick and Clyde)
You two, back in the car.

DICK
Wait a second. You can't throw us out now. We've paid our dues. We've been shot at...

CLYDE
We've been chased and beaten.

DICK

I sucked a German dick last night.

He pushes Dick and Clyde back in the SUV and slams the door.
The SUV drives away.

Devin and Andre follow Ramos inside the Cantina.

INT. CANTINA - DAY

Devin and Andre step inside the Cantina. Devin notices an image on the wall. It's an image of La Reina. He points it out to Andre.

Ramos moves to a group of KINGPINS. He points to Devin and calls him over to the bar.

Devin moves over and A KINGPIN hands him a shot of Tequila.

KINGPIN #1

Welcome. We hear good things about you.

One of the FEDERALES steps into the cantina. Kingpin #1 sees him.

KINGPIN #1 (CONTD) (CONT'D)

It's time. To La Reina!

They all do a shot.

EXT. MEXICAN VILLAGE - DAY

The Kingpins march outside and all get into their vehicles.

A PARADE of THREE SUV's follow the Federales and the JEEP up a road to the top of a hill to a RANCH.

There's a man on a horse chasing a VILLAGER with a lasso. Devin gets out. Ramos points down to the man on the horse.

RAMOS

That's the Big Boss.

Devin looks like he sees a ghost. The man on the horse stops and gets off. He looks up at Devin. IT'S ROBERTO. THE BIG BOSS IS LINA'S UNCLE.

CUT TO:

INT. A HOUSE OVER LOOKING THE VILLAGE - LATE AFTERNOON

The Bosses are all gathered around a table. Roberto gets up. He looks down the table at Devin and Andre.

ROBERTO

This young man has done something
none of us has ever done before.
He sold half a million dollars of
La Reina in one week.

The Kingpins applaud.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Six days ago he came to me asking
for money for a ring.

Roberto lifts a briefcase up to the table. He slides it down to Devin. Devin catches it.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Now, we're cunados and you will
never need money again.

A SHOT OF RAMOS: HE HATES THIS NEWS

Andre looks excited. Devin opens the briefcase. INSIDE ARE A DOZEN PACKAGES OF LA REINA!

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

That's eight million dollars of
pure coca. You sell it and you can
keep half the money.

A CLOSE-UP OF DEVIN: HE WINCES. A CLOSE-UP OF ANDRE: *HE LOVES IT!*

DEVIN

I want you to know how much I
appreciate your offer, but--

ANDRE

Hold it. I'm sorry. Can I speak to
my brother for a second? 'Scuse us.

Roberto nods. Andre drags Devin to the corner of the large room, out of ear shot.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

Are you fucking crazy? That's FOUR
MILLION DOLLARS.

DEVIN

Yeah! I'm gonna have a hard time spending it with my body riddled with bullets!

ANDRE

This is the problem. You see drugs as a death sentence. I see it as a way to get over. You can turn down the offer if you want, but I need this.

DEVIN

Andre, you don't have to settle for this. You're better than this.

ANDRE

No, I'm not! Look at me! I'm not fit to do anything else.

DEVIN

Didn't you close an insurance policy yesterday?

ANDRE

Don't pull that Dr. Phil, positive, mind-fuck shit on me. I'm a bad person, that's it. Accept it.

DEVIN

Andre, If I do this, I lose Lina.

Andre looks at Devin.

ANDRE

What about me Devin?

Devin moves back to the table. He looks at Roberto.

DEVIN

I'm sorry, gentlemen. It's a generous offer, but sir, I'm in love with Lina. She's the reason why...

He shuts the briefcase.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

I have to say no.

The Kingpins around the table are NOT happy.

ROBERTO

You say no and I can no longer
protect you.

RAMOS

Then you become my responsibility.

ANDRE

Excuse me. Just for the record. He
is saying no, I'm not.

Devin looks at Andre.

ANDRE (CONT'D)

I can sell this shit. I don't need
my brother's help.

One of the Kingpin's at the table speaks up.

KINGPIN

Sometimes the way to become a
Kingpin is to kill a Kingpin. Kill
your brother and the deal is yours.

Roberto looks around the table. The KINGPINS around the table
nod and shrug. Roberto looks at Devin.

DEVIN

Roberto, were cunados.

ROBERTO

I will never forget you.

Ramos stands and smiles at Devin.

RAMOS

Let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. A CITY IN MEXICO - LATE AFTERNOON

The wedding is over. The square is empty.

Ramos moves into the square with Devin and Andre followed by
two Federales. Devin looks around for a escape route.

Ramos looks at Devin.

RAMOS

I don't understand you. You get the
shot of a lifetime and you turn it
down.

DEVIN
I don't want become a guy like you.

ANDRE
He made his choice. It was a stupid one.

Ramos laughs.

RAMOS
Even your own brother hates you.

The Federales hang back as Ramos, Devin and Andre move into the church.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Ramos hands Andre a gun.

RAMOS
You ready to become a Kingpin?

Andre nods and takes the gun. He turns and faces Devin. Ramos backs away.

RAMOS (CONT'D)
You want a deal? Show me.

Slowly, unsure, Andre points the gun at Devin.

DEVIN
You gotta be KIDDING me.

Andre's hand shakes with the gun pointed at Devin.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Andre, I'm your brother. You can't do this.

ANDRE
All my life, I've been relying on you to save me.

DEVIN
If it wasn't for me you'd be dead.

Andre starts to cry.

ANDRE
Shut up! Do you think it's possible for people to change?

DEVIN

What?

ANDRE

Yes or no! Is it possible for people to change?

DEVIN

Yeah, sometimes.

ANDRE

I didn't think so. But this last week I felt like maybe there was a chance for me. That maybe, every once in a while, even the biggest loser can be inspired. That something you thought was long gone and dead, can come back to life inside you.

DEVIN

What made you feel that way?

ANDRE

You did asshole!

DEVIN

So now what?

ANDRE

You gotta trust me.

DEVIN

What are you going to do?

ANDRE

Just say you trust me. Say it! Say, *Andre you're a genius, I trust you!*

DEVIN

Ok, I trust you.

Andre smiles. He turns and points the gun at Ramos and pulls the trigger! Ramos cringes--CLICK CLICK CLICK

ANDRE

Oh shit.

DEVIN

Now what genius?

ANDRE

Run!

Andre and Devin burst out of the church.

EXT. MEXICAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

Ramos and The Federales chase Devin and Andre through the square.

IN A HIGH SHOT FROM OVER HEAD: WE SEE DEVIN AND ANDRE RUNNING FOR THEIR LIFE.

They are chased by the jeep, Ramos and some Federales on foot.

FROM INSIDE THE JEEP

In the headlights we see the Jeep gaining on Devin. He circles back and the Jeep tries to follow.

Ramos hangs out of the jeep firing at Devin! They miss Devin. We see a flash of headlights. The SUV cuts them off.

Devin and Andre stop in the headlights. The Jeep stops Behind them. They turn and look back. They're surrounded. Devin turns to Andre.

DEVIN

What do you got?

ANDRE

You're asking me?

DEVIN

Yeah.

Andre smiles broadly at Devin until--

The doors opens on the SUV. The guys get out of the Jeep. Ramos steps forward.

RAMOS

To become a Kingpin, you gotta kill
a kingpin! It's time to die!

Ramos points the gun at Devin--BOOM!--RAMOS FALLS DEAD!

WE PUSH IN ON A CLOSE-UP OF THE SUV! There's a figure standing in the headlights holding a revolver with two hands.

The figure steps forward. It's Dick. Ramos is dying.

DICK

I hope you have insurance.

Clyde moves beside Dick. Devin looks back at the Federales. They look at Ramos, move back to the Jeep and drive away.

Devin looks at Clyde and Dick.

CLYDE

Just like you said, someday, we
would save your ass.

Devin turns and hugs his brother.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ARCHWAY ENTRANCE TO MEXICAN VILLAGE - EARLY MORNING

An SUV pulls to a stop at the archway. Roberto gets out with Devin and Andre. They shake hands.

ROBERTO

Listen, I'm going to say this once.
I'm glad it turned out this way. I
feel like Lina is in good hands.
But you will never speak about
this. You're the only person to
ever come here and say no to La
Reina.

DEVIN

I understand.

Roberto opens a briefcase. It's the \$500k of cash.

ROBERTO

Here, you earned this. Call it a
wedding present.

DEVIN

I can't do that.

Andre steps forward and takes the briefcase.

ANDRE

Yes he can.

Roberto shakes Devin's hand.

ROBERTO

You can take the plane home if you
want.

DEVIN
I think we'll drive.

CLYDE
Can we keep the Escalade?

Roberto nods. Clyde high-fives Dick.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN MEXICO - EARLY MORNING

Some UPBEAT DRIVING MUSIC as Clyde drives the Escalade. The guys enjoy the drive back to L.A.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JEWELRY STORE SOUTH OF THE BORDER - DAY

Establishing shot of Jewelry store.

INT. JEWELRY STORE SOUTH OF THE BORDER - DAY

Devin and Andre are in a jewelry store. Devin points to a ring. Andre nods, he approves.

CUT TO:

INT. A SPANISH STYLE CHURCH - DAY

Lina is in front of the Kids again. It's the continuation of the gang intervention.

LINA
Sometimes even people you love make really bad choices. Does that mean they're a bad person?

She sees Devin. Devin moves beside her.

LINA (CONT'D)
Hey, I don't approve of what you're doing, but if I need to go gangsta to keep my man, I will.

Devin smiles. He turns to the kids.

DEVIN
I want you guys to know something. I love this woman so much. I just spent seven days doing things I'm not proud of.
(MORE)

DEVIN (CONT'D)

In the last week, I was beat up, arrested, shot at. And only in the last few days did I finally learn what's important to me. You know how I know? Because every time I was shot at, in those moments where I thought I might get killed. The only thing I could think of...

He turns and faces Lina.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Was you.

He takes a knee and pulls a ring from his pocket.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

I can't go another day without saying these words. Lina, will you marry me?

Lina start to cry.

LINA

Yes.

The kids stand and cheer! He slides the ring on her finger. Lina kisses Devin.

CUT TO:

EXT. A NEW INSURANCE OFFICE IN INGLEWOOD - DAY

Devin hangs a new sign on the outside of his office in Inglewood. It's reads INGLEWOOD INSURANCE

He hugs Lina as they look up at the sign.

Dick and Clyde are on the sidewalk, they move over and shake Devin's hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. ECHO PARK - NIGHT

Devin and Andre stand together looking out at the city. They're both holding a beer. Andre drinks.

DEVIN

At ninth grade prom, you called Jenny and told her I couldn't make it, didn't you.

ANDRE

Yeah. I didn't want to go alone.

Pause. Devin drinks.

DEVIN

Our paper airplane collection.

ANDRE

I burned them all. Mine wouldn't fly, remember.

Pause. Andre drinks.

DEVIN

What about my Star Wars dominoes? They're not lost are they?

ANDRE

No. I still have them.

Devin shakes his head.

WE START TO PULL BACK.

DEVIN

The rubber in moms bed?

ANDRE

What? I don't know about that.

DEVIN

Yeah right.

ANDRE

No, I swear. That's disgusting.

DEVIN

Dude, full truth, nothing but.

ANDRE

I'm telling you the truth.

FADE OUT.