



THE TRAP

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The Trap
by
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(Based on, If Any)

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EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

In the darkness we see two SURFERS floating on surfboards.
They cast long shadows.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - STAR ISLAND MIAMI - NIGHT

In one continuous shot we follow a long wall of gold and platinum records.

Over the image we hear a detailed radio news story announcing that Rico will be receiving a life time achievement award at the Grammys for excellence in rap music. The story celebrates the Miami rap legend and hometown hero.

The wall is seemingly endless and goes from the ground floor up the staircase and into the entrance of Rico's bedroom. The gold records are joined by photographs and memorabilia from Rico's storied rap career and personal life. A quick look at his history.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico is asleep in bed next to his wife. The news audio slowly fades. Rico is covered in gang tatoos. Close up of his eyes. His lids twitch. He is deep in a dream.

INT. HUGE AWARDS SHOW AUDITORIUM - EVENING

We flash forward in a dream. Black and white footage.

Rico is walking through the long darkened hallways of the award show. People are lined up all around him. Everyone is smiling and patting his back. His large entourage of goons follow him. He walks out onto the stage at the Grammys.

Sound cuts off. Slow motion.

He steps up to the podium. He's about to speak and then he stops. Thousands of people stand and clap.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico in bed next to his wife again. His eyes are open. He looks directly at us. He stands up and grabs a gun from beneath his pillow.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Rico walks the hallways of his huge Miami mansion.

INT. FLORIDA STATE CORRECTIONAL PRISON - NIGHT

Prison security footage. Prison guard is dozing. Footage of empty prison corridors. Guard's eyes begin to drift shut.

INT. FLORIDA STATE CORRECTIONAL PRISON - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

A cell phone attached to a small string gets flung across the prison floor into the door on the other side of the hallway.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Cell phone footage.

POV of the inside of the cell. We see the prison bars in grainy cell phone footage. The sound of SLIM breathing. Slim is in his late thirties with a thin but muscular build. Slim's grainy shadow casts a long black line across the cell. It slowly moves back and forth, in and out of focus.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rico is sitting in the dark eating a chicken wing. He's covered in tattoos. He has a bit of a gut and a handsome face. He holds his gun in his other hand.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - NIGHT

Movie screen. Close up of what appears to be gang footage in slow motion; black and white. Gangsters in ski masks waving guns at the camera.

CUT TO:

RICO SITTING AT THE BACK OF THE ROOM.

He is watching the screen. He is doing an interview with the New York Times over his speaker phone. We watch him from behind. Only the back of his head and the smoke are visible. He is smoking a huge joint. He sits slumped down.

NY TIMES INTERVIEWER

(over speaker)

What I want to know is the truth of your life. I mean how real is it? You're this huge star. Massively successful. Larger than life persona. Almost mythic. All the rumors that circulate around your past. Biggest rapper in the world, arguably. How much of it is fantasy? What are we talking about here? You didn't actually kill people, correct?

RICO

What's real or what's made up? It's blurry. It's entertainment. Real world pushed into the extraordinary.

We follow the smoke rise through the video footage on the screen. Close up of the gang footage. Rico's words continue over the violent images on screen.

RICO (CONT'D)

(Off screen)

It's called 'the trap,' for a reason. We're all trapped in something. Trapped in the struggle to make it.

Close up of Rico staring at the screen. He blows a stream of smoke from his nose. We see a tight reflection of the footage play across the lens of his sunglasses.

NY TIMES INTERVIEWER

Perfect. Thanks, that's all I need. Congrats on the award. It's well deserved and long overdue.

RICO

Peace.

He clicks off the phone. He seems transfixed by the violent footage on the screen in front of him.

CUT TO:

His face a few feet from the screen. Now he is speaking to his Manager, RUBEN, on the speaker phone. He is studying the black and white Gang footage. A guy with a ski mask is shooting his Uzi.

RICO (CONT'D)
It doesn't look real. They look
too soft. Not scary at all.

RUBEN
(over the speaker)
The footage looks great. Everyone
loves it. The label is thrilled.
Perfect B roll for your stage show.
It will play awesome behind your
live performance.

RICO
Nope. Reshoot this shit. Shooters
look soft. I don't care who's
happy, I hate it. Fake ass
gangsters.

He clicks the phone off.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Slim is standing up filming his shadow through the prison
bars. He zooms in and out, losing focus. He starts humming.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - NIGHT

Rico is sitting in the back again watching a Miami Heat game
on TIVO.

He rewinds a perfect jump shot by Lebron James, watching it
again.

CUT TO:

Close up of Lebron James' face smiling on the screen, Rico
pauses it and then quickly dials his speaker phone.

Voice message.

LEBRON JAMES
(voice message plays over
the speaker)
This is Lebron. I'm not around.
Leave a message. Thanks.

RICO
Yo Bron. It's Rico. Nice game
tonight. I won 60k. Another
triple double. You killin' it
homie. I'm here. Hit me up.
Dinner. My treat.

He clicks off.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP OF UNREAD EMAIL POPPING UP ON SCREEN.

Rico hits the download button. Cell phone footage plays the grainy image of the prison cell. A large shadow cast across the cell. The focus is moving in and out. The sound of Slim breathing in the back is faint.

CUT TO:

RICO SITS UP IN HIS SEAT.

His face changes expression. He holds up his gun and points it at the screen, he acts as if he has seen this image before.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - NIGHT

Rico walks out onto his massive water lined estate. He lives in the exclusive and flashy Miami neighborhood for billionaires and mega stars known as Star Island. His entire house is lit up with neon yard lights. Yachts dock directly to the back of his deck. The entire place is completely over the top. Rico walks out still smoking his joint, his gun in the other hand.

He steps onto the yard and looks out at the water. The wind blows across his face.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Close up of Slim's face staring from the cell. He looks like a caged animal.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - NIGHT

Rico looks around at the water, the docked yachts, and the massive neighboring Miami mansions. He takes a big puff of smoke and exhales.

RICO
(to himself in a soft
voice)
Hello my old friend. Been waiting
for you.

INT. SLIM PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Cell phone footage of a detailed drawing of Rico hanging upside down from a noose tied around his ankles, blood pouring from his neck. The drawing is on the ceiling of the cell. We hear the sound of Slim breathing.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION

Rico stares up at the sky, he holds his gun up. Close up on Rico face looking up towards the heavens.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Slim is lying on top of his tiny bed, he is covered in gang tattoos, his eyes are black. Close up of Slim's face staring up at ceiling.

CUT TO:

THE FACES OF RICO AND SLIM SPLIT THE SCREEN.

The split screen morphs into dueling mug shots of both Slim and Rico. In the photos they look to be in their late teens to early twenties. The mug shots quickly morph together so that both faces become one and then just as quickly they disappear.

Screen goes black.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - CAR GARAGE - NIGHT

Neon lights illuminate the inside. We see a massive fleet of the world's most expensive luxury cars. All the cars are pearl white. Outside the garage we see palm trees blowing.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Rico is racing his Bugatti down the highway. Close up on his jewelry. Close up on the smoke rolling past his lips as he puffs from a huge cigar. Close up on the neon radio dial that dances up and down on his Bugatti audio console. The sound of a DJ talking. The voice of the DJ is deep and smooth.

EXT. MIAMI HIGHWAY - EVENING

Flashback over the next scenes. Black and white footage.

Slim and Rico in their teens. Slim and Rico are riding black motorcycles down the highway. It's pouring rain. The sun is going down. They are both wearing scuba outfits and backpacks.

EXT. WOODED AREA - PARK - EVENING

Slim and Rico running through the park. We can see the bay and yachts in the distance.

EXT. SIDE OF THE BAY MIAMI HARBOR - EVENING

Slim and Rico staring out at the beautiful yachts. Slim is looking through some binoculars.

SLIM
(pointing with his hand)
You go this way. I go that way.
We meet in the middle.

RICO
Lets hit these fuckers.

Rico nods.

EXT. UNDER THE WATER - THE MIAMI BAY - NIGHT

Slim and Rico are swimming side by side under the dark murky water. They make their way towards the massive yachts.

EXT. SIDE OF THE YACHT - NIGHT

Slim and Rico are climbing up the side of the boat. They are pulling themselves up with a rope attached to the bow.

INT. YACHT - NIGHT

Slim and Rico are robbing the place. We see them grabbing some jewelry and wallets.

EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

Slim and Rico hoist a huge wooden plank from the yacht they're on to the yacht directly across from them. They walk across the plank and hop onto another huge yacht.

INT. YACHT BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see an old man asleep next to his wife in a luxurious bedroom. A small white poodle with a diamond leash is at their feet. The sound of something dropping upstairs. The old man opens his eyes.

INT. YACHT KITCHEN UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Slim and Rico are violently rummaging through the cabinets and drawers.

INT. YACHT STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The old guy is making his way up the stairs holding a gun at his side. He has a huge gut and is wearing a silk and gold bathrobe with his initials embroidered in cursive letters.

INT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

The old man makes his way towards the kitchen. The sound of plates falling.

INT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

Rico walks out of the kitchen. The old man sees Rico standing there.

OLD MAN

Who are you?

He points his gun at Rico's head.

INT. PRISON HALLWAY - NIGHT

We are back in real time now.

Prison security footage.

We see an empty hallway at night, Slim's cell has a light on.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Slim is lying on his back, he is staring up. On the ceiling is a drawing of yachts in the Miami harbor. It's an elaborate rendering. Close up on the drawing. Close up on Slim's face as he stares at it.

INT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

Flashback continues for the next few scenes. Black and white footage.

The old guy is pointing the gun at Rico's head. Slim steps out of a room and smashes the old guy hard in the back of his head with a small black billy club. The old guy drops to the floor with a thud.

INT. YACHT SIDE ROOM - NIGHT

Slim and Rico pull a small explosive device from their backpack. It's wrapped inside a tupperware box. They stick it on the side of a tiny safe in the closet. Rico lights it. They quickly step away and cover their ears. The safe explodes. An alarm goes off.

INT. YACHT BEDROOM - NIGHT

The old lady gets out of bed. She pulls another emergency siren on the wall. The siren is ear piercing as it rings out across the entire boat. The old lady looks freaked.

OLD LADY

(she screams)

Sam!!!! What the fuck it goin'
on!!

She opens her gold encrusted nightstand drawer and pulls out a semi automatic rifle. She cocks it.

INT. YACHT STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The old lady runs up the stairwell holding the rifle. She is wearing a see through nightgown and is visibly nude underneath.

INT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

The room is filled with smoke from the explosion. She cocks her gun.

OLD LADY

Sam!!! Where the fuck are you?

CUT TO:

WE SEE HER HUSBAND ON THE FLOOR, FACE UP IN A POOL OF BLOOD.

CUT TO:

SLIM IS STUFFING JEWELRY INTO HIS BACKPACK.

He quickly zips it up. He's oblivious to the old woman. The old lady steps in front of him and immediately fires her rifle, she blasts him in the stomach and hip. Slim drops to the floor.

CUT TO:

OLD LADY TURNS AND SEES RICO RUNNING TOWARDS HER.

She aims and fires but the gun jams. Rico picks up the billy club and smashes her in the face. Old lady falls to the floor.

CUT TO:

SLIM PROPS HIMSELF UP ONTO A HUGE WHITE COUCH.

He is bleeding everywhere. The sound of the emergency alarm is insufferable. A small white poodle jumps onto the couch and starts licking up Slim's blood. Rico runs to Slim and tries to lift him. Slim's wound is pouring blood. There is a portion of his hip missing. He seems in shock. Slim tosses his bag to Rico and then falls back onto the couch.

SLIM

Go. I got this.

RICO

Fuck that. Let's go, Slim!

SLIM

No choice. I'm good.

Slim lifts his arm up. It's completely covered in blood. It's pooling all around him. He takes a deep breath. His lips tremble. They both stare at each other. Slim smiles calmly, they both seem helpless.

SLIM (CONT'D)

It's nothin' but a thing. Get.

The sound of police sirens on top of the emergency alarm, the sound is almost impossible to bare at this point.

EXT. MARINA - NIGHT

We are back in real time again. Rico has driven to the same marina that he and Slim robbed, he stares at a yacht that floats past. He is smoking a cigar. The yacht blows its horn. A few of the passengers wave. Close up on Rico's face. He closes his eyes as the wind blows the palm trees.

INT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

Back to flashback. Black and white footage.

Alarms and sirens. Slim and Rico grab hands and shake. They look into each other's eyes.

CUT TO:

THE LITTLE DOG RUNS UP TO THE OLD WOMAN ON THE FLOOR AND LICKS HER FACE.

Her nose is broken and bleeding. She looks pissed.

CUT TO:

THE OLD MAN LYING ON THE FLOOR BLEEDING.

He's mumbling to himself.

CUT TO:

RICO GRABS THE JEWELS INSIDE SLIM'S BAG AND STUFFS THEM INTO HIS BACK PACK.

CUT TO:

RICO RUNS TO THE EDGE OF THE BOAT AND DIVES INTO THE WATER.

CUT TO:

OLD LADY PICKS UP MACHINE GUN. SHE QUICKLY WALKS TO THE GUN RACK IN THE LIVING ROOM AND GETS A NEW CLIP.

EXT. MIAMI BAY WATER - NIGHT

Rico is swimming in the murky water as fast as he can. He is holding a tiny flashlight with one hand. He takes a deep breath and dips down beneath the surface.

INT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

Old lady walks over and looks at Slim. His breathing is heavy and he's bleeding all over the couch. She points the gun at him. He takes a huge gulp of air.

OLD LADY

Shut the fuck up. You ruined my couch, asshole.

She seems annoyed by the sound of his breathing and the high volume of the emergency alarms ringing.

EXT. MARINA PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Police cars race into the parking lot. Sirens blasting.

INT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

The old lady stares at her husband on the floor. Close up of his face. Blood comes from his ears and pools around his head. A part of his forehead is completely caved in.

OLD MAN

(smiling up at her)

Margo. Love. Could you be a dear?
I need some aspirin. I have a splitting headache.

OLD LADY

Of course. Don't move.

CUT TO:

SLIM LOOKS AT THE TWO OF THEM AND SMILES AT THE INSANITY OF THE SITUATION.

His head falls back onto the couch. His hand squeezing the side of his bleeding hip.

EXT. WATER - NIGHT

Close up of Rico's face as he swims to the other side of the marina. The siren's quiet as he swims deeper into the water.

EXT. BOW OF THE BOAT - NIGHT

The old lady is standing on the edge of the boat firing a machine gun into the water.

EXT. WATER - NIGHT

Rico is underwater swimming with all his might. Bullets fling past his head. A bullet hits his flashlight and it explodes in his hand. The water is completely black now. We see bubbles rise. Over the murky darkness of the water the title fades in, we see "THE TRAP" in blood red lettering.

EXT. PARKING LOT - KING OF DIAMONDS STRIP CLUB MIAMI - NIGHT

We are back to the present time. We see tons of people hanging around. Tricked out cars driving by, people walking through the security at the door. Rico's Maybach is parked in front.

INT. KING OF DIAMONDS - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

A huge posse of mostly Blood affiliated gangsters dressed in red are tossing money. Naked girls dancing. The entire floor is covered in cash. Everyone smoking weed. Champagne bottles with sparklers being passed around. Rap music blasting. Rico is sitting with his friends at a table. A thick topless stripper is grinding on his lap. He bends down and snorts up two big lines of coke.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

We see the same two surfers from the opening image, MAX and FELIX. They are standing on the shore staring at the water. The moon casts a red glow. They have their shirts off, covered in gang tattoos. They have identical haircuts, long and stringy blonde hair down to their shoulders. Their bangs are cut short and in a straight line across.

EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

The surfers are skateboarding long boards down a quiet residential road. Palm trees on both sides.

INT. KING OF DIAMONDS - PRIVATE ROOM- NIGHT

The room is going insane. Naked girls everywhere. Gangsters wearing bullet proof vests guard the doors.

INT. KING OF DIAMONDS - STAGE - NIGHT

Rico is rapping on stage with his entire posse. The whole club is jumping up and down. Total frenzy. Rico is in his element.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LITTLE HAITI NEIGHBORHOOD - MIAMI - NIGHT

The surfers are doing 360 degree spins on their skateboards. A few cars slowly pass.

INT. KING OF DIAMONDS - SPECIAL TINY VIP BOOTH- NIGHT

Rico snorts a quick bump of cocaine off his hand. A thick topless black girl is dancing in front of him. He examines her body. She drops to her knees and unzips his pants.

EXT. CHEAP MIAMI MOTEL - NIGHT

The two surfers are sitting on the balcony overlooking a freeway. The pool beneath them is lit with neon lights. They are smoking weed and watching the cars zoom past them.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Rico is racing down the highway with the stripper. He cuts in and out of traffic like a maniac, almost crashing into other cars. He is blasting his own music.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The surfers are walking through a parking lot filled with nice cars. They are holding their skateboards and looking around.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Rico continues to zoom at breakneck speed. He lights up a joint. The stripper in the passenger side stands up and takes her top off. She sticks both arms out to the side and screams. The wind blows her hair violently.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

One of the surfers, Felix, walks up to a parked Ferrari and tosses a small weighted marble at the window.

The window instantly shatters, the alarm goes off. The other surfer, Max, sticks his head inside and pulls out a woman's handbag.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Close up of rims glistening. Close up of neon radio dial lights bouncing up and down. Radio blasting. "I AM THE WALRUS." THE DEEP VOICED DJ STARTS SPEAKING OVER THE SONG.

EXT. RUN DOWN GHETTO NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The surfers are standing in the alley way rolling dice with a group of Blood affiliated gangsters and goons.

EXT. HELICOPTER LANDING PAD - NIGHT

A helicopter with Rico's face on it lands. Rico is standing off to the side with the stripper. The propellers are blowing the trees.

EXT. RUN DOWN GHETTO NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The surfers are counting their winnings from the dice game.

I/E. HELICOPTER FLYING OVER DOWNTOWN MIAMI - NIGHT

Rico is getting a blow job in the passenger seat. He looks out at the beautiful Miami skyline. The Rastafarian pilot has long dreadlocks and shiny white teeth, he takes a deep pull from a joint and then passes it to Rico.

RASTA PILOT

Nice night tonight Rico. Tonight
you're king of Miami.

Reflection from the skyscrapers roll across Rico's sunglasses.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Slim is looking out of his tiny prison cell window. He is holding his cell phone on speaker.

EXT. BEACHSIDE - NIGHT

Surfers are staring out at the ocean. They are holding a cell phone on speaker.

FELIX
 (speaking to Slim over the
 phone in code)
 It's beautiful out here tonight.
 Ocean is calm as fuck. Fish are
 Jumpin'. Seagulls flying.

We see the serene ocean at night.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Slim raises the phone closer.

SLIM
 Is the sky blue?

EXT. BEACHSIDE - NIGHT

Felix holds the phone to Max face.

MAX
 Tonight it's black. Tomorrow it
 will be blue. Bluest skies you
 ever seen.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Slim smiles.

SLIM
 I can't wait. Ride the waves boys.

He clicks off.

EXT. MIAMI COURTHOUSE - DAY

We see people make their way inside.

INT. JUDGES ROOM - DAY

A middle aged Cuban JUDGE is sitting at his desk staring at a file. He is wearing glasses and a black robe. He is looking at Slim's case file.

Slim'S LAWYER sits opposite him. He is a lanky black guy in his 50's wearing an oxblood colored suit and red tie. He has several rings on his fingers.

JUDGE
(looking at Slim's file)
Homicide. Theft. Kidnapping.

SLIM'S LAWYER
He did his time though. Paid his
debt.

JUDGE
Not really. Not for that.

Slim's lawyer taps his pinky ring on the side of the
briefcase sitting on his lap. The judge looks at it.

INT. PRISON SHOWER ROOM - DAY

Slim is taking a shower. His head is down. He watches the
water circle the drain.

EXT. SURFER'S TRAILER HOME - DAY

The house is dilapidated, it sits at the end of a bombed out
looking street in the ghetto. It's surrounded by dying palm
trees. The sound of dogs barking. The surfers walk out the
front door. They are wearing all black outfits and holding
motorcycle helmets.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Slim is staring out the tiny prison cell window. He is
wearing white boxer shorts and orange slippers.

EXT. SURFERS TRAILER HOME - DAY

The surfers straddle two black motorcycles. They put their
helmets on, skeleton faces are airbrushed onto the sides.
They flip their face visors down and start their bikes.

INT. JUDGES ROOM - DAY

The Lawyer stands up and walks to the open windows. He walks
around the room, closing the curtains until it is dark except
for a lamp on the judge's desk.

JUDGE
(he swivels around on his
chair looking at the
lawyer)
He's a cold blooded killer.

SLIM'S LAWYER

(he starts laughing)

Oh judge. No, No, No. He's a good
guy. Slim is misunderstood.
Reformed to the maximum now.
Deeply religious. No more
troubles. Ex gang affiliations.
GOD fearing. Nonviolent. Purely
rehabilitated. I would let him
baby sit my children your honor.

The Lawyer walks over and picks up his briefcase. The Judge
watches him.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

Flashback footage. Black and white.

Slim in his 20's. Early days of prison. Slim is on line
waiting to get his food. He sets his tray to the side and
picks up a fork. He walks up to an inmate eating at a table
and quickly stabs the guy in the neck with a fork. He does
this with perfect precision.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Surfers racing down the highway. Their skeleton motorcycle
helmets look ominous.

INT. JUDGES ROOM - DAY

Judge grabs a gun that's strapped to his boot. He jumps up
out of his seat and points it at the Lawyer's head. He
begins to pat him down.

JUDGE

(whispered)

Drop your pants.

Lawyer smiles and drops his pants.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

Present time again. Slim is eating quietly. His eyes scan
the room as he takes a bite of white bread.

EXT. MIAMI SHOPPING MALL PARKING LOT - DAY

The surfers race through the parking lot.

INT. MIAMI SHOPPING MALL - DAY

The surfers ride through the crowded mall firing guns at the ceiling. People start screaming. Everyone scatters. Mayhem ensues.

INT. JUDGE'S ROOM - DAY

The lawyer is standing in the middle of the room with his pants down, the judge is patting him down.

SLIM'S LAWYER

He just yearns for the quiet life
now.

Judge begins to lower his gun.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

The surfers ride their motorcycles up a steep stairwell. A fat security guard jumps in the way and one of the surfers shoots him in the leg. People scatter in every direction.

CUT TO:

THE SURFERS RIDE THEIR MOTORCYCLES AROUND THE MALL TERRACE AND INTO A HIGH END JEWELRY STORE, THEY START SHOOTING UP THE PLACE.

Smash and grab robbery, mayhem. They take hammers out of their back packs and start smashing all the jewelry counters. They begin stuffing jewelry into their bags. The alarms are going off. People running.

INT. JUDGES ROOM - DAY

Judge pulls the briefcase out of the lawyers hand and raises it up to feel how heavy it is. He presses the gun into the side of the lawyers temple.

JUDGE

If this comes back to me in any way
motherfucker I will kill you. If
it gets out to anyone, a fuckin'
hint, a whisper, anything, I will
kill your family.

SLIM'S LAWYER

(His hands raised, still
grinning.)
(MORE)

SLIM'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

Not a single peep, Judge. Never gonna get back. Just like last time. This is Miami, no one notices shit, it's just another early release, time served, who cares, prisons are so overcrowded these days. Right?

Judge tosses the briefcase onto his desk and opens it. It's filled with cash. All hundreds. The Judge's face lights up.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

The surfers race out of the top floor of the mall. Another security guard runs after them. One of the surfers shoots him in the stomach as he rides past. They drive straight through the glass doors, and out through the parking lot. People scream. Alarms ring.

INT. JUDGES ROOM - DAY

The Judge is opening up all the curtains. The lawyer is pulling his pants up. Both of them look happy.

INT. RUN DOWN HAITIAN BAR - DAY

The bar is empty except for a few grizzled Haitian old timers. Surfers walk in holding a bag. They walk up to a tiny old Haitian woman with a Bob Marly headscarf and no teeth. They toss a bag full of diamonds to her on the bar. She looks down and smiles.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP OF HER EXAMINING THE DIAMONDS.

She holds them up to the light.

CUT TO:

SHE PUTS A DIAMOND IN HER MOUTH AND SWALLOWS IT.

The surfers watch her.

HAITIAN WOMEN

(deep smoker's voice)

Goes down easy, yummy time, these are fine quality stones.

A young Haitian thug covered in tattoos walks out and tosses a briefcase full of money onto the counter. Close up of one of the surfers grabbing the briefcase.

EXT. GANG AFFILIATED BAR - DAY

Slim's lawyer is sitting at the bar. Gangsters hanging out. The surfers approach the Lawyer and hand him the briefcase. They give each other a coded gang handshake. We see that this is where the money to pay off the judge came from.

INT. JUDGES ROOM - DAY

Close up on the exact same briefcase the surfers gave to the lawyer in the previous scene.

The judge is stuffing cash into a safe. His eyes look pinned. "Margaritaville" by Jimmy Buffet plays on his computer speakers.

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

Slim is walking the yard with a menacing group of Blood gang members behind him. He looks up at the sun.

INT. RICO'S YACHT - DAY

He is watching a huge TV, his security stands behind him. The tv is playing the news report of the jewelry heist. Rico eats a chicken wing and casually tosses the bone onto the counter. His beautiful wife SARA, and eleven year old son JUNIOR are eating on the couch. He walks up to Junior and pulls his nose. Junior smiles. Rico kisses the top of Sara's head. His music plays over the speakers.

EXT. RICO'S YACHT UPPER DECK - DAY

Rico has his shirt off. He is holding his phone up to his face and walking around as he looks out at the water. He clicks his iPhone onto the Facetime function. The screen pops up and we see an older JAMAICAN man on the other line. The Jamaican has a very thick accent. The Jamaican is an old time Miami gang leader who controls a large portion of the regional drug trade.

JAMAICAN

(his face on the phone)

Slim get release boy. Early man.

From deep inside sources, blood.

(MORE)

JAMAICAN (CONT'D)

Prison sources. Judges done been
paid blood. I tell you blood.
Nothing to do. Just a friendly
warning blood. I diffuse it
though. Fuck'n Bloodclots.
Hahaha....

The Jamaican clicks off. Rico tosses his phone onto the
table and stares out at the water.

Close up of the reflection on Rico's sunglasses.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Another arrest. Slim is now in his late 20's, he's being led
out of the courtroom in shackles and cuffs. Slim looks back
and sees Rico standing next to Sara. He blows a kiss to
Sara. Rico and Slim lock eyes and give each other a
comforting look. Slim smiles, drops his head and turns. He
walks from the courtroom. The sounds of people crying.

EXT. RICO'S YACHT UPPER DECK - DAY

Close up of Rico's sunglasses. He takes a puff from his
cigar. He looks out at the harbor.

A nerdy reporter in glasses steps up next to him, he is
holding a recorder in his hand doing an interview. He pushes
it in front of Rico's face.

REPORTER

On the eve of your huge award,
rumors have come returned, the
morality of what you stand for and
what your music says to the youth,
the violence that you glorify...
what about the rumors that you
killed people or had people killed?
When you were much younger?

Rico turns and stares the reporter down.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

(nervously)

You ran with a bad crowd, at least?
Fair to say? A gang right? That's
what it says in your songs.

Rico stares at him and takes a puff. The reporter lowers his
recorder.

Rico's sweaty Cuban Manager, Ruben, steps in and puts his arm around the reporter's neck. He forcefully walks him into another room. Rico looks out at the ocean. He closes his eyes.

EXT. SUPER GHETTO STREET - "PORK AND BEANS" SECTION OF MIAMI - DAY

Flashback black and white footage.

Slim and Rico are both 13 years old here, riding BMX bikes through the projects with a group of teenage gangsters, all on bikes. They are all wearing white hockey masks. They ride up to a drug house (traphouse). Each one of the teenagers pulls out a gun. Slim begins spraying the house with bullets. As soon as they stop shooting, a naked lady with a duffle bag opens the front door and walks out. She tosses over a briefcase filled with drugs and money.

Out of nowhere a cop car pulls up with sirens blasting. A little gangster kid with a ski mask rides his bike up to the cop car and tosses a home made Molotov cocktail into the open window. The cop car explodes.

EXT. THE PROJECTS BACKSTREETS - DAY

Flashback continued. Black and white footage.

All the kids are riding fast through the most destroyed areas of the projects. Slim is holding the bag of money, Rico follows closely behind him. They are still wearing masks. Quick fade to black.

INT. MIAMI PUBLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Rico is in the auditorium giving a speech to school kids. His entire demeanor is changed. He now talks in a sweet and inspirational manner.

RICO

You need to stay in school. You
need to stay away from those drugs.
You need study hard. Listen to
your parents. Go to church. Chase
your dreams. Respect one another.
Believe in yourself.

Rico looks out at all the kids faces. They are smiling.

EXT. EMPTY MANSION - DAY

We see a large old style Florida mansion on the water. The surfers are standing in the yard. Their black motorcycles are now painted orange and parked in the driveway. Max walks up to a for sale sign, and tosses it to the ground.

INT. EMPTY MANSION - DAY

The surfers are skateboarding through the hallways of the empty mansion. There is no furniture except for a couple of mattresses and sleeping bags, fast food boxes everywhere. They both skateboard into the kitchen and open the fridge.

Felix pulls out a whole raw turkey. He grabs it by the neck. They both skateboard out onto the back deck. The view is amazing and dramatic. There is a gigantic swimming pool right next to the ocean. The place is completely private and surrounded by huge palm trees.

Next to the swimming pool is a smaller wading pool that is filled up to the brim with piranha fish. Felix tosses the turkey into the pool. The fish devour it instantly.

INT. RUBEN'S HOME - CORAL GABLES - DAY

The manager, Ruben, is poolside sitting on a sun chair. He wears a pair of bright red Speedos, a laptop computer on his crotch. A small white poodle at his feet. He snorts a line of cocaine off the table next to him, he rubs his nose and stares at the computer screen. On the screen is a paparazzi picture of Sara and Rico holding hands at some red carpet party. He stares at the image. Cuban music blasts.

INT. POOLSIDE ABANDONED MANSION - DAY

The surfers are sitting on deck chairs next to their topless, tanning girlfriends. Max is strumming a ukulele. The girls are standing, passing a joint back and forth. One of the girlfriends holds up a beautiful diamond ring and smiles.

EXT. RUBEN'S HOME - CORAL GABLES - DAY

Poolside again. Ruben is still staring at the image of Rico and Sara on his laptop, he opens the Photoshop program and pastes his own face over Rico's so that it is now a picture of Ruben holding hands with Sara.

RUBEN
(in Spanish)
That's much better.

He does another line and rubs his nose.

EXT. POOLSIDE ABANDONED MANSION - DAY

Max's girlfriend puts the diamond ring on her finger.

MAX'S GIRLFRIEND
I'm glad you kept one for me.

Max gives her a kiss. Felix strums the ukulele.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

Slim's Lawyer walks through security.

INT. PRISON VISITING ROOM - DAY

The Lawyer and Slim are looking at each other. They are separated by glass.

SLIM'S LAWYER
You're a free man. Marching
orders, homie.

Slim smiles. They both stand. They each put their hands over the glass. Close up on the top of Lawyer's wrist. Close up on the tattoo on Slim's wrist, same place. They both have identical number 18 Blood gang tatoos.

SLIM'S LAWYER
Soowoo. One blood.

SLIM
Soowoo. Blood in.

Slim smiles.

EXT. PRISON ENTRANCE - DAY

Slim stands on the sidewalk in street clothes. He is holding an envelope. The surfers ride up on their motorcycles. Slim gets on the back of Max's bike and they take off.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - DAY

Rico is sitting in the theatre slumped down smoking a cigar. His rap music blasting in the background. Sara and Ruben are sitting behind him, two security guards with sunglasses and short dreads are holding semi-automatic rifles, they stand side by side in the back of the room.

EXT. FLORIDA INTERSTATE - DAY

Slim is on the back of the bike. The surfers are going at least 100 miles an hour. No helmets, their stringy blonde hair is whipping. The sound is loud. We follow them from behind. Slim pulls out a cell phone and sticks it up in the air. He points it at the trees. He starts recording the palm trees whizzing by. After a few seconds he drops his hand back down and presses the send button.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - DAY

Close up of smoke rolling into Rico's eyes. Close up of the Download function playing across the huge screen. The video starts. We see grainy cell phone footage of the trees. Rico leans over the seat in front of him. He pulls a gun from under the seat. He grips it. He rewinds the video and watches it again. He blows smoke.

RUBEN

He was released today.

Rico's wife stands up and leaves the room, Ruben watches her closely. The security guards move in closer, they give a nervous look. Rico rewinds the video. Close up on the trees as it all becomes a blur. The images on the screen fade and become blood red.

EXT. PAROLE OFFICE BUILDING - DOWNTOWN MIAMI- DAY

A few shady looking characters enter and exit.

INT. PAROLE OFFICE - DAY

The PAROLE OFFICER has a sweet but grizzled face. He's wearing a Miami Heat T-shirt. His hair is a buzz cut. He sips coffee as he inspects Slim's file. He seems bewildered.

Slim is staring at him blankly from across the desk.

PAROLE OFFICER

Honestly, I have no fuckin' clue
how you did this. Makes no sense.
It's all fishy, but this is Florida
right, this is Miami, right Slim?

SLIM

Anything can happen.

PAROLE OFFICER

This is where dreams are made.
Sun and fun. Epcot center. Bring
the kids. Lets party it up. Set
the criminals free... right on.

He sets the file down and looks at Slim. The parole officer shifts mood very quickly, his eyes narrow and voice harden. Slim looks up at him.

PAROLE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Your entire history is violence.
You're a killer, pure and simple.
It goes without saying. I on your
ass.

Close up on Slim's eyes as he grins.

INT. REFORM SCHOOL DENTENTION CENTER - DAY

Flashback black and white footage.

Rico and Slim are teenagers. A youth officer is screaming in their faces, and their entire crew of fellow gang members. The youth officer is holding a home made shank that he just found. The boys are all shirtless and covered in tattoos.

YOUTH OFFICER

(pacing and screaming)
I'm on your ass!! I watching!!!
Everywhere you turn, I watching!!

He stops and stares at young Slim.

INT. REFORM DETENTION CENTER - REC ROOM - NIGHT

Flashback black and white.

Slim walks to a pool table in the rec room and puts a cue ball in a long white athletic sock. Everyone else is asleep. Lights out.

Slim wraps the end of the sock tightly around his knuckles. Rico is standing next to him. Slim looks over at Rico and smiles. They make their way across the room.

CUT TO:

SLIM GENTLY OPENS THE DOOR OF A SMALL ROOM WITH TWO SLEEPING YOUTH INMATES.

Slim quietly steps inside the room. Rico follows behind him, he stands watch at the door. Slim stares at the sleeping kid. He tightens the sock around his fist. Slim starts smashing the sleeping kid in the head. The kid's roommate jumps up in horror. Slim pauses and looks at the roommate. The roommate jumps back into his bed and pulls the covers over his face. Slim continues smashing the pool ball into the kid's head. Rico looks on in shock.

INT. REFORM SCHOOL - SLIM AND RICO'S ROOM - DAY

Flashback continued. Black and white.

The sounds of alarms ringing. Rico stands up and looks out of his open door. We see the dead kid hanging upside from the ceiling in the middle of the rec room, a rope tied around his ankles from a beam. The word "snitch" scrawled in marker across his bare chest. A few guards and other youth inmates stand around in utter disbelief. Rico turns and looks at Slim who is lying in bed relaxed reading a comic book.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA HALLWAY - DAY

From behind we watch Rico and Miley Cyrus make their way through a long, nearly empty hallway. They walk quickly. We hear music blasting from an empty stage at the very end of the hall. Miley is wearing a leotard and cowboy boots and holding a solid gold microphone.

INT. GANG FLOP HOUSE - DAY

Slim is in a grimy bedroom that is part of a gang flop house. Slim is lying on a mattress in his boxers. A young attractive female gang member with the number 18 tattooed across her back is sitting spread eagle on top of a tv set, Her back facing Slim, her legs spread wide straddling the tv. she has headphones in her ears and she is listening to music while grinding her butt into the top of the television. Slim eats a bowl of Fruit Loops and watches the Miami Heat game.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - DAY

The security guards sit together at huge outdoor table. A pile of weed and guns is on the table. Rico's Manager paces while talking to them. Yachts float by in the distance.

RUBEN

I want extra extra security on
Rico. I'll take care of Junior and
Sara myself.

The security all look on deadpan.

INT. GRAMMY PRACTICE STAGE - DAY

Rico is on stage rapping. Miley Cyrus is off to the side singing. A few back up dancers begin a series of high energy dance moves. Rico raps to the empty arena theatre.

INT. GANG FLOP HOUSE - DAY

Back in Slim's room. The girl is still sitting on the TV with her legs spread. Slim halfway watches her. He flips the channels and stops on a music video of Rico rapping. He sits up and raises the volume. The girl continues to grind on the tv.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - DAY

Ruben is standing on the dock. The security meeting is over. He's on the phone. He looks shady.

RUBEN

It's all good. I detailed
security. I think it's gonna work
out fine. I'll meet you guys.
Tell me when and where.

He hangs up. There's something shifty about his demeanor.

EXT. DOG RACE TRACK - DAY

We see dogs racing around the track.

EXT. DOG RACE TRACK - STANDS - DAY

The Jamaican and Slim are sitting next to one another in the stands. The Jamaican is calmly watching the dogs race. They are flanked by a posse of Jamaican gangsters on all sides.

JAMAICAN

You need money?

SLIM

No, I'm good.

JAMAICAN

You need anything at all?

SLIM

I good.

JAMAICAN

Don't hesitate.

SLIM

Thank you.

JAMAICAN

I know you want to kill Rico. No secrets here. I feel its true in my heart. You want that big man dead. I understand. He took your lady. Your personality, even. Stole it while you in prison. Made big money off the idea of who you is. Understand. Its a hard thing to accept. You go down. He go up. I know you're a good boy, Slim. In the streets. Real blood. Shooters on the streets know the truth. Respect you. Them block boys always know. Real talk blood.

Slim turns away and looks at the dogs.

JAMAICAN (CONT'D)

It's no go, boy. Rico is a superstar now. That's a world stage now. Different rules here. Everything changes since you been locked up. He changed. You wait a while, then kill him once he old and no one cares. Everyone cares now. All them eyes. Once they look away. Then you can gut the pig. But now... stay away from that man family. I say it here. I say it now. Forever. Stay away from them lames and fuckboys. Listen me good. It's ended. Go make new family blood. I don't want it. Nothing come back to me. We are all too connected by the past.

(MORE)

JAMAICAN (CONT'D)

You heard me now? Too much heat
with them fuckboys. Vendetta.
Everyone watching. I tell you
Slim. Cool down. Get your head
right. Feel that breeze. The sun
shines on you now Slim.

The Jamaican turns and looks at Slim with piercing eyes.

CUT TO:

PAROLE OFFICER SITTING IN THE STANDS WITH LONG LENS CAMERA
TAKING PICTURES OF SLIM AND THE JAMAICAN AS THEY SPEAK.

We see the dogs cross the finish line. The parole officer
takes more pictures as Slim stands up and walks away.

EXT. HUGE MANSION SOUTH BEACH - EARLY MORNING

We see several luxury cars parked in front of massive gated
home with a fountain in the driveway.

INT. HUGE MANSION SOUTH BEACH - EARLY MORNING

A gay, tanned, real estate AGENT is giving Sara and Junior a
tour through a gigantic modernist house. He describes all
the dimensions as he walks. Junior looks bored.

SARA

It's nice but it's too small. Old
fashioned.

AGENT

Small and old fashioned?

SARA

Yeah.

AGENT

I was afraid of that. No worries.

Sara checks her watch.

SARA

(looks at junior)
You got school. Lets go.

The real estate agent checks his hair in the mirror.

I/E. ROAD - DAY

Sara is driving Junior to school. They are listening to Nicki Minaj on the radio.

I/E. ROAD - DAY

Slim is in his car following Sara and Junior. He is slumped down a bit and keeping his distance. His window is down and he is blasting Rico's music. He checks his mirror to make sure no one is following him.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Junior and Sara both get out of the car.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Slim is across the street watching them. He stares at Sara.

EXT. CARNIVAL FERRIS WHEEL - NIGHT

Flashback black and white footage.

Slim and Sara sitting next to one another on a ferris wheel cracking up. Both hands are raised, the lights are vibrant, the mood is jubilant. They turn and kiss.

EXT. QUIET BEACH DUNES - DUSK

Flashback continued black and white.

Slim and Sara are having sex in the dunes. The sun is going down. Slim is lying on Sara. He kisses her neck. They hold hands.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

We are in real time again.

Sara kisses Junior on the head and he turns and walks through the door. Junior seems annoyed and a bit too old for this.

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT

Flashback, black and white footage.

The ferris wheel is spinning in the background. Slim puts a ring on Sara's finger. She jumps into his arms.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Real time again.

Slim stares at Junior as he walks through the entrance of his school. Slim seems as if he's making a mental note of Junior's face.

EXT. OCEAN SHORLINE SOUTH BEACH - NIGHT

Flashback, black and white footage.

Slim and Sara wading in the water holding hands. The moon is full. We follow their shadows as they cast a dark glow across the water's surface.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Sara walks back towards her car. Slim watches her. She looks over at the car across the street and sees Slim staring from the driver's seat. She's not sure what she just saw. She stares at the car and squints her eyes.

EXT. PIER - MAGIC HOUR

Flashback Black and white.

Slim is staring at Sara. She pulls her shirt up over her belly and then puts Slim's hand on it, a tiny bump visible. He looks confused for a second. Sara smiles.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Real time.

Sara is looking at Slim's car. He's not visible. The car seems empty. She pauses. She walks slowly towards the car. The sound of her high heeled footsteps. We cut to her POV as she walks towards the car. She walks into the street.

INT - SLIM'S CAR - DAY

We go inside the car now. Slim is sitting with the seat all the way down. He is holding his gun.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Judge slams gavel. Slim turns around and looks at Rico and Sara standing next to one another. Sara is crying. Slim is in shackles. Slim looks at them both and smiles.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Real time.

Sara is in the middle of the road now. She slows down. The sound of Rico's music comes from Slim's car, it's ominous.

INT. SLIM'S CAR - DAY

Slim leans his head up a tiny bit and sees Sara's reflection in the mirror. He lowers the music ever so slightly. We hear Sara footsteps as she inches slowly towards Slim's car. Close up on Slim's finger gripping the trigger of his gun. Sara takes another step towards the car and then stops. She stares at the steering wheel, the darkness is palpable.

INT. PRISON HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Flashback, black and white.

Slim is standing in a cell filled with gang members all huge and covered in tattoos. Slim is in the back watching them all scream and throw up gang signs. They look like caged animals going crazy.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Sara is staring at the steering wheel. She looks horrified. She takes a deep breath.

INT. SLIM'S CAR - DAY

Slim raises his gun, leveling it with the edge of the window.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Sara takes a tiny step forward and then catches herself. She pivots quickly on her heels and begins to walk away. She looks as if she's seen a ghost.

INT. SLIM'S CAR - DAY

Slim lowers his gun and sinks back down into his seat a bit. He glances up at the mirror and watches Sara get in the car and drive away.

I/E. CAR - DAY

Sara is driving down the highway. She is checking her rear view mirror. She is visibly upset. Her iPhone rings on the Facetime function. She answers it and sets the phone on the dash of the car as she drives. Rico's blurry face pops up.

INT. W HOTEL- BEDROOM SUITE SOUTH BEACH - DAY

Rico is sitting on a bed with his shirt off. The windows are open and the sun is blasting through. He holds his phone up close to his face.

RICO
How was the house?

SARA
(nervously, sounding on
the verge of tears. Over
the phone)
I hated it. It's too fuckin'
small.

RICO
Relax. What's wrong?

SARA
Nothing.

RICO
There's other houses.

SARA
Thanks. I gotta get off. I cant
drive like this. Love you.

She clicks off. Rico looks confused.

RICO
(under his breath, still
looking at his phone.)
Chill out bitch.... what the fuck?

We see a woman's arm gently wrap itself around Slim's waist. He looks down at the red nail polish and smiles.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY - DAY

Sara is driving. She looks into her mirror to make sure no one is following.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Flashback black and white.

Sara is pregnant. She's standing next to Rico now, they're staring down at the speaker phone. Slim is on the other line, calling from prison.

SLIM

(his voice coming out of
the speaker on the
phone.)

What's wrong boo?

SARA

(verge of crying)

I can't do this anymore. It's not
working boo. I don't love you like
that anymore.

The sound of Slim hanging up on the other line. Rico walks up to Sara and puts his arm around her belly and pulls her back towards him. He kisses her neck.

INT. W HOTEL- BEDROOM SUITE SOUTH BEACH - DAY

Rico looks down on his bed and sees a nude Miley Cyrus wrapped in a blanket.

MILEY

I love how gangsta you speak to
your wife. It's a fuckin' turn on
dude.

EXT. GHETTO HOUSE GUN DEALER - DAY

Slim walk up the stairs and opens the front the door.

INT. GHETTO HOUSE GUN DEALER - DAY

The house is dark and filled with weed smoke. The windows are mostly blacked out. The back door is open and a man stands watch. One of Rico's songs is playing. A Haitian gangster with a limp walks out and sets down a long range rifle and scope. The rifle is almost as tall as the gangster.

HAITIAN GANGSTER

This right here kill an elephant
from 3 miles away. Dump a fuckin'
airplane straight out the sky.
Boom!!

Slim laughs, the Surfers crouched down behind him. We see a bed with guns on it, a real assortment. There's a stack of grenade launchers on a table. Bricks of cocaine and cash. Another Haitian gangster with long dreads walks in holding a blanket full of hand grenades. The Haitian Gangster is annoyed by Rico's song on the radio, he turns it off and snorts a big line. Slim picks up a Uzi with a silencer.

INT. W HOTEL- BEDROOM SUITE SOUTH BEACH - DAY

Miley is sitting on the bed still wrapped in a blanket.
Rico's song is playing on a MacBook. Rico is staring at her.

MILEY

Would you ever leave your wife for
me?

Rico smirks and says nothing.

MILEY (CONT'D)

Well would you at least lick my
pussy then?

She sticks her tongue out to the side and starts laughing.

I/E. HIGHWAY - DAY

Ruben is driving on the highway. We see downtown Miami in the distance. He's driving a white Rolls Royce while salsa music plays on the radio at low volume. He's wearing a pink polo. He speaks into a hands-free car phone while he smokes from a cigar.

RUBEN

Listen. I know all the security
codes. I know how you can jam all
the security to all the houses on
Star Island, I'm friends with the
dude who installed that shit. I
know all Rico's fuckin' whereabouts
OK. I manage the bastard. He's
like my brother, OK. It's good.
But I want my money first. I'm not
playing around.

Ruben presses the phone off and turns up the volume on the salsa music.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Junior is on line in the cafeteria. He's pushing his tray behind a group of other kids. The two surfers are serving food. They are both wearing uniforms and white hair nets. They watch junior as he makes his way towards them. As Junior gets closer both Surfers begin to smile and stare at him. One of the surfers dumps a scoop of mashed potatoes on Junior's tray. Both surfers glare down at him. Junior pushes his tray past them obliviously.

I/E. MARINA - DAY

Slim is standing next to his car staring out at the yachts docked in the marina. It's the same marina that he and Rico robbed when they were kids. The windows are down and the radio is on with Rico being interviewed. Slim is smoking a cigarette. There's a huge cache of weapons visible in the back seat. Slim seems disturbed by the sound of Rico's voice on the radio. Close up on Slim's eyes.

EXT. GHETTO HOOD - DAY

Flashback black and white.

We see a super fast flashback of snapshot images of Slim and Rico as teenagers robbing yachts together, holding rich people at gunpoint. The violent images are flashes, barely able to register.

EXT. MARINA - DAY

Slim stares at the boat in front of him. It looks identical to the ones they robbed as kids. He tosses his cigarette out.

EXT. EMPTY MANSION - POOLSIDE - DAY

The Surfers are hanging out with their girlfriends. Felix walks up and tosses a piece of meat into the piranha pool. Max is cleaning a gun. Max's girlfriend is in a hammock strumming the ukulele, a joint in her mouth.

EXT. MARINA - DAY

Slim walks up to the yacht and jumps in. He looks around. He walks towards the main deck. A skinny red haired guy in a captains uniform walks up to him.

GUY IN UNIFORM

Can I help you?

Slim pays him almost no attention.

SLIM

Sorry. I just thought... maybe I lost something in here.

GUY IN UNIFORM

(confused)

What did you lose?

Slim punches the guy in the face and knocks him out cold.

EXT. YACHT UPPER DECK - NIGHT

Flashback, black and white. The sound is off.

This is a continuation from the opening yacht robbery scene. We see Slim on the couch bleeding, a cop standing in front of young Slim, the cop is holding a gun directly at him, the cop is screaming something. Slim raises both hands up in the sky. He smiles.

EXT. SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The surfers are in the stands watching Junior play a game of pee wee football. Max is taping it. Junior runs down the field and scores a touchdown. The surfers both stand up and clap extra hard and long.

Junior looks up at them from the field. He drops the ball and slowly walks towards them. The surfers continue to clap and smile. The ref blows the whistle. Junior stops and then walks back towards his team.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - DAY

Rico is walking quickly through his massive house, he's holding a gun at his side. His security follows closely behind. We move fast through the house. There is a look of concern on everyone's face.

EXT. SOUTH BEACH BOARDWALK - DAY

Slim and the parole officer are strolling down the boardwalk together. The wind is blowing. Parole officer looks up at Slim.

PAROLE OFFICER

I want you to catch yourself before
it's too late.

Slim lights a cigarette and grins, some girls in G string bikinis on roller blades whiz by.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - DAY

Rico walks into his screening room. The sound of kids playing football blasts from the screening room speakers at the end of the hallway. It sounds ominous. Close up on Rico gripping his gun at his side. His security follows. We move with them from behind. They are moving quickly.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - DAY

Video footage. We see a close up of the screen. Junior is playing football. The footage zooms in close on Junior's face. We hear the sound of the surfers in the background cheering Junior on. There is a horrifying sense of forboding to the video. Rico is standing up close to the screen. Ruben and security are behind him watching.

SECURITY GUARD

We should call the cops, maybe?

RICO

No cops.

RUBEN

Agreed. We cant engage the cops.
Rico would be a snitch. Career
over. I'll deal with it.

Close up of the screen, Junior scores. He spikes the ball in the endzone. We hear the Surfers in the background.

EXT. SOUTH BEACH BOARDWALK - DAY

The parole officer and Slim walk up to the beach and stare out at the water.

PAROLE OFFICER

How's this all gonna end?

Long pause.

SLIM
Vengeance.

The parole officer smiles nervously.

SLIM (CONT'D)
It feels good.

Slim tosses his cigarette out and walks away.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico is lying in bed awake, there is a haunted expression on his face. The tv is on with no sound. Sara is asleep beside him. He looks down at her. He gets out of bed and puts on his bathrobe. He grabs his gun.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rico walks into juniors room. He's still holding the gun at his side. Junior is in bed asleep. Rico gets down on his knee and kisses Junior on the cheek.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - NIGHT

Rico is standing next to his yacht. He looks around. All the shadows and trees take on a haunted feel. He can see the lights from cars in the distance reflected across the water. Every sound feels magnified. He lights a cigar. He closes his eyes again, they twitch. He begins to dream.

I/E. HIGHWAY - DAY

Slow motion dream sequence/haunting. Black and white.

We see Rico driving his white Maybach convertible down an empty highway. Slim rides up next to him on a motorcycle holding a sawed off shotgun. Slim points the shotgun directly at Rico's head. The sound cuts off except for the faint sound of wind. Slim smiles.

RICO
(voice over)
What up old friend? I knew you'd
be coming for me.

Slim holds the gun directly at Rico's head. Slim laughs and then pulls the trigger. He shoots Rico in the head. Slim slams on his brakes. He disappears. The screen goes black.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - NIGHT

Rico is standing in the same place. He opens his eyes. He takes an iPhone out of his robe pocket and hits the audio record button. His hand is shaking. As he speaks we see shadows and reflections on the water surface.

RICO

Note to self. Write a song where a man is haunted by his past. Nightmares killin' him. He has everything you could ever want but everywhere he looks he sees death around the corner. Shooters in the shadows. Make it take place right before he wins a huge award. He might not make it. Give the song a catchy hook and watch it turn gold.

Rico smiles and clicks off the recorder.

INT. RUBEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Ruben is sitting alone in his huge office with a crazy view of downtown Miami. There are gold records all over the wall and a huge framed poster of Rico behind his desk. A few young assistants walk out of the office holding T-shirt samples with Rico's face on it. We see an interview with Rico playing over a TV monitor on the wall. The sound is cut off. He dials his phone on speaker.

SARA

(over the phone)

Hello.

RUBEN

(smiling)

Where are you?

INT. BARNEY'S SHOE STORE - DAY

Sara is trying on high heels. She is holding a glass of champagne.

SARA

What do you want?

Pause.

RUBEN
(over the phone)
I love you.

She hangs up. She tosses the phone on the chair. She walks over to a mirror. She sips the champagne, looking at herself.

INT. NOBU MIAMI - NIGHT

Flashback, black and white.

Rico and Sara are eating dinner, just the two of them.

RICO
You still love me?

SARA
Of course I do.

RICO
You still loyal?

SARA
Loyal?

RICO
You fuckin' anyone on the side?

SARA
Of course not.

RICO
Good. That's what I like to hear.

SARA
Just like you. I stay faithful
baby.

She blows him a kiss. They both look at each other and smile a bit awkwardly. Rico raises his glass.

INT. BARNEY'S SHOE STORE - DAY

Close up of Sara staring at her face in the mirror. She takes a sip of champagne.

INT. ABANDONED MANSION - DAY

Surfers are standing in a nearly empty living room. They are staring at a wall of pictures, the pictures are of Rico's house, cars, family members, maps of Star Island and security codes. We follow the images close up. Slim walks in from another room. He sees the surfers staring at the wall. He picks up a marker and outlines a circle around Junior's head. Extreme Close up on the image. The surfers laugh.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico and Sara and Junior are all in bed watching an entertainment show on TV announcing Rico's upcoming award ceremony at the Grammys. They all look happy together. Junior is laughing at the footage.

EXT. PEE WEE FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

We see Junior and his team in the middle of a game. Parents and coaches from both sides are standing up. Junior catches a long pass and scores. Everyone starts clapping. Two security guards with bullet proof vests are standing on both sides of the field, holding up their iPhones recording the action.

EXT. GUN RANGE - DAY

Rico is firing a gun at a target.

EXT. GUN RANGE - DAY

Rico is walking behind a long row of people who are shooting guns at the outdoor firing range, it's very loud and smoke rises. Rico is walking quickly. He is holding his iPhone in one hand and staring at the screen, in the other hand he is holding an Uzi, he's watching Junior's football game, Junior scores touchdown. He is smiling and beaming with pride.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

All the kids are lined up after the game. Everyone is still in their uniforms. The coach holds a clipboard. One of the security guards is holding the phone up in the air. Rico is on the phone, mid speech. We hear the very loud sound of guns being fired in the background. The players are cracking up.

RICO
(his face on the screen
talking)
(MORE)

RICO (CONT'D)
You all did it. True champions.
I'm so proud of you all. Hard
work. Dedication! You all are
great champs!!!

All the kids and coaches start clapping and jumping up and down. We hear the sounds of gunshots in the background. Junior looks slightly embarrassed.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Rico and his entire posse have taken over the inside of the nightclub. Its filled with gangsters and strippers and some local celebrity nightlife. The club is at fever pitch. Everyone snorting coke and popping Molly. Champagne bottles with sparkling fireworks. Naked girls in masks spinning from the ceiling. Rico snorts a bump of cocaine off the back of his hand. He walks up to stripper and grabs her by the arm.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Rico is standing up with his back against the wall. There's a girl on her knees giving him a blow job. A few security guards in red shirts stand watch at the door. We focus on Rico's face. His eyes are closed.

EXT. BEACHSIDE - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

We see Rico and Sara getting married on the beach. All their friends around. He puts the ring on her finger. They kiss.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

The stripper stands up and buckles Rico's pants. He pulls out a huge wad of cash and hands her some bills. She kisses his cheek and walks away.

EXT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - DAY

Sara pulls up to the valet and hands him the keys.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - LOBBY - DAY

She walks through the lobby with her head down.

INT. "106 AND PARK RADIO INTERVIEW SHOW" - DAY

Rico is sitting in a radio room being interviewed by three DJ'S, one of the DJ's is a woman. They wear headphones and speak into microphones. Rico is wearing sunglasses with lots of gold chains and diamonds.

DJ 1

First up we wanna congratulate you
on the big award.

FEMALE DJ

Congratulations Rico!! How does it
feel?

RICO

It feels great.

One of the DJ's makes a clapping sound effect.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

Rico is lying on a couch. His therapist is an attractive woman wearing a mini skirt. She sits in a chair behind him. Her office is large and completely white. The windows are open and the wind is blowing the curtains. Rico is staring up at the ceiling. He's wearing his sunglasses. The therapist takes a drag from a smokeless cigarette.

THERAPIST

How you doin'?

RICO

Not too good. I got nightmares,
worse then before, real life
nightmares.

She scribbles into her notebook.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - LOBBY - DAY

Sara makes her way to the elevator. The Surfers are standing on the other side of the room by the open bar. They are dressed like tourists. Felix holds up his long lens camera and snaps pictures. Sara steps into the elevator and presses the button. Freeze frame photo/s snap.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

Rico is still on the couch, he picks up a glass of champagne off the floor and sips it. He licks his lips.

RICO
...Slim is out the pen, he's fuckin
with me, fuckin' with my family,
taunting me. He wants me dead,
wants revenge.

THERAPIST
Why?

RICO
Betrayal, I guess.

Therapist puts the pen to her lips.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

Sara walks through the hallway, her head still down. She
knocks on a hotel door. We can hear music playing inside.

INT. 106 AND PARK RADIO INTERVIEW SHOW - DAY

Back at the radio interview. The mood is really happy and
upbeat.

DJ 2
What are you gonna do to celebrate?

FEMALE DJ
After the Grammys?

RICO
Life is a celebration. Tossin'
money, strippers. Drink champagne.
You know. Just enjoy it all. Live
another day.

The DJ plays another clapping sound effect. Rico smiles.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

Sara is standing in front of the door. The door opens wide
and Ruben walks out in black Speedos. Cuban music blasting.
He takes Sara by the wrist and pulls her into the room. He
walks over to some cocaine cut into lines on a CD case of
Rico's last record. He snorts a line. All the windows are
open. The sun is shining into the room. He starts shaking
his hips to the music.

INT. 106 AND PARK RADIO INTERVIEW SHOW - DAY

Rico sips from a plastic bottle of his personalized brand of water with his face and name on label.

DJ 1

What does it mean to have so much material wealth?

RICO

It means a lot. It means a whole lot actually.

The DJ plays a clapping sound effect. Rico laughs.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

Rico looks visibly upset. His expression is intense.

RICO

...Everyone wanted to be like him. When we were kids, even though we were the same age, I looked up to him. He was so vicious. If he saw something he wanted, he'd just take it. I learned that from him.

Therapist looks concerned, she scribbles into her pad.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Sara and Ruben are in bed making love.

INT. 106 AND PARK RADIO INTERVIEW SHOW - DAY

Rico holds up his signature bottled water and mugs for the cameras in the room. He smiles. Everyone starts laughing.

FEMALE DJ

How many houses you got?

RICO

A few, I don't know, Three or four in Miami, A couple in San Tropez, two or three smaller ones in the Hamptons, A few others scattered, Aspen and Ibiza, you know, somethin, somethin, I try and keep it humble.

The DJ plays the clapping sound effect. Rico laughs.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Sara and Ruben are making love standing up by the terrace patio.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

Rico sits up on the couch now. He puts his hands over his eyes.

RICO

...Once he got locked up, I guess I took certain liberties, in my videos, my songs, my style, I took it mostly from him, the idea of him, who he was, who he is, In some ways I guess I channeled him.

THERAPIST

His identity?

RICO

Yes.

THERAPIST

You took it?

RICO

Yea. I guess I did.

Rico drops his hands down and looks out at the curtains blowing.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Sara and Ruben are on the floor naked breathing hard. The Cuban music is still playing.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

Rico looks out past the flowing curtains. He can see the ocean.

RICO

...I fell in love with Sara, I raised Junior as my own. It all just kind of happened. I got famous. He was locked up... But it always fucked with me... like every time I close my eyes now, I'm bein' haunted or something.

The shrink stares at Rico.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - DAY

Sara and Ruben are sitting on the bed eating lobster from room service. The windows are open blowing the curtains.

EXT. SOUTH BEACH BOARDWALK - ACROSS FROM SLS HOTEL - DAY

The surfers are standing on the sidewalk taking photos of the curtains blowing in the room of Sara and Ruben. They are dressed up like tourists with lots of sunscreen and floppy hats.

INT. 106 AND PARK RADIO INTERVIEW SHOW - DAY

FEMALE DJ

And what's your romantic life like these days? You still married to your gorgeous wife, Sara?

RICO

Yep, it's all good. I'm happily married.

FEMALE DJ

Still in love?

RICO

Yes very much in love.

The Dj plays the clapping sound.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

The therapist stands up and pours herself a glass of water.

THERAPIST

What are you thinking?

RICO

I'm thinking, I don't know, I guess I always knew this day would come.

Rico looks up at her, his eyes soften.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Sara slips a sheer bra on and then walks out onto the terrace. She looks out at the water. Her face seems troubled. Ruben walks out and kisses her neck. She pushes him away.

Freeze frame photo snapshot.

EXT. SOUTH BEACH BOARDWALK - DAY

The surfers are taking photos of Sara and Ruben on the terrace.

INT. 106 AND PARK RADIO INTERVIEW SHOW - DAY

FEMALE DJ

So in closing. We gotta ask. Is all this enough? Is all the money and love and accolades...Is it enough?

Long pause.

RICO

It's never enough. Never. We're just gearing up for the future.

The DJ's start clapping. They all stand up and hug each other. The clapping sound plays.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Ruben is in bed watching the TV now. He takes a quick snort of some cocaine and rubs his eyes. He clicks the tv onto a music video of Rico. Ruben laughs to himself and shakes his head.

RUBEN

(to himself)

He's everywhere I turn, fucker.

Sara is on the balcony staring out at the ocean. The sound of photos being taken. Long lens freeze frame.

EXT - SOUTH BEACH BOARDWALK - DAY

The surfers are taking pictures of Sara on the balcony.

EXT. MARINA WHERE ALL THE YACHTS ARE DOCKED - DAY

The parole officer is standing next to Slim. They are both smoking and staring out at all the beautiful yachts.

PAROLE OFFICER

You used to rob these boats huh?
They're beautiful. A bit too
flashy for my taste.

Slim laughs.

PAROLE OFFICER (CONT'D)

I'm watching you homie.... watchin'
you.

SLIM

I know you are.

Slim grins and blows out a steady stream of smoke.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

Rico stands up and kisses his therapist on the cheek and then walks out of the office.

EXT. SOUTH BEACH BOARDWALK - DAY

The surfers are skateboarding away down the boardwalk, their cameras hang from their wrists.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - HALLWAY - DAY

Rico quickly makes his way through the long hallway. His security follow him.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

The hotel phone rings. Sara and Ruben on the bed together. Ruben hits the speaker button.

RICO

(Over the speaker phone,
sounding in a rage)
Busted you! I know what's goin'
on! You're dead.

Sara and Ruben freeze.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Rico is in the elevator going down. He has a Bluetooth phone dangling from his ear. He is flanked by his security.

RICO
You're a dead man.

Close up on Rico's face. One of the Security guards stares down at him.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - DAY

Sara and Ruben look horrified. Long pause.

RICO
(over the phone)
I said. You're a dead man.

RUBEN
(stuttering)
I, I , I can explain Rico.

Sara puts her hand over her face. Ruben is petrified.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

The doors open. Rico smiles and his security swiftly walk out the elevator. He starts laughing, we follow him as he makes his way out the revolving door entrance.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Back in the room. The sound of laughter coming out over the speaker phone. Close ups on Sara and Ruben's faces.

RICO
(laughing over the speaker
phone)
Got you! You scared! I know you're
playin hooky on the job fool. You
need to be making me money. You
should be protecting my family!
You're probably bangin' some whore
now? Some lil freaky bitch? Foot
fetish. Am I right? Shacked up in
the hotel, just like the old days,
you perverted bastard.

RUBEN
(relieved but still shaky)
Yeah that's right. You got me.

Close up on Sara's face.

RICO
(over the phone)
Guilty as charged. Now make me
some millions. Back to work.

Sara stands up in a panic.

EXT. THERAPIST BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY

Rico steps into his white Bugatti and drives away.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Sara quickly puts the rest of her clothes on leaves the room.
Ruben watches her slam the door behind her.

INT. SLS HOTEL SOUTH BEACH - LOBBY - DAY

Sara runs out with her head down.

EXT. OCEAN DUNES - SOUTH BEACH - MAGIC HOUR

The surfers are standing on the dunes staring out at the
waves. Max is strumming the Ukulele now. They are staring
out at the sea as they stroll leisurely.

EXT. OCEAN - SOUTHBEACH - MAGIC HOUR

Junior is playing in the water. Three armed body guards
wading in the water next to him are standing watch.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - MAGIC HOUR

Rico is staring at the screen looking at new B-roll gangster
footage that will play behind him for his grammy performance.

RICO
This looks better.

Close ups of kids with ski masks and guns play on the screen.

EXT. MIAMI PARK - DAY

Flashback footage. Black and white.

Rico and Slim are teenagers here, Rico is rapping on a picnic table, he has a ski mask pulled up over his head, a bunch of cute teenaged girls and teen gang members are enraptured by his budding talent. Slim is standing off to the side watching, in this moment he realizes that Rico is going to be a star, a mixed expression of jealousy and bewilderment on his face.

EXT. SIDEWALK - STAR ISLAND - MAGIC HOUR

Slim is walking down the sidewalk past all the huge homes. He is holding a manila envelope. He walks at a slow pace. He is staring at Rico's house at the end of the long glamorous palm tree lined street.

EXT. OCEAN DUNES - SOUTHBEACH - MAGIC HOUR

The surfers are walking on the beach staring at Junior in the ocean. Max continues to strum the ukulele. One of the Bodyguards looks up and notices the two surfers following them.

EXT. SIDEWALK - STAR ISLAND - MAGIC HOUR

Slim continues to make his way towards Rico's mansion.

EXT. OCEAN DUNES - SOUTHBEACH - MAGIC HOUR

The security guard speaks into a small walkie-talkie that's attached to his bullet proof vest.

INT. RICO MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - MAGIC HOUR

Two armed guards are watching security footage of Slim walking towards the house.

SECURITY GUARD

That's him.

SECURITY GUARD 2

Holy fuck.

Slim starts to slow down. He seems happy.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - FRONT TERRACE - MAGIC HOUR

Rico walks out with half a dozen security guys behind him. They are all armed and wearing red.

EXT. OCEAN DUNES - SOUTHBEACH - MAGIC HOUR

The surfers are walking quicker now. Max begins to sing "Buffalo Soldier," by Bob Marly. They continue to stare. One of the bodyguards walks out of the ocean towards them.

EXT. SIDEWALK - STAR ISLAND - MAGIC HOUR

Slim continues to walk. He is close to the house gates now.

EXT. RICO MANSION - FRONT TERRACE - MORNING

Rico is watching Slim as he steps up.

EXT. RICO MANSION - IN FRONT OF GATE - MAGIC HOUR

Three armed guards walk out holding guns. They slowly step towards Slim. Slim smiles back at them, he looks like he is enjoying all the attention. He looks up at Rico standing there on the terrace. The sunlight flares off of Slim's sunglasses. Rico watches the scene from above. Security raise their guns.

EXT. OCEAN DUNES - SOUTHBEACH - MORNING

The surfers quicken their pace even more now. Max continues to sing. Felix holds his phone up and videotapes Junior standing in the water. The bodyguard starts walking quickly across the sand. Junior stands and looks at the surfers.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - IN FRONT OF GATE - MAGIC HOUR

Slim comes to a standstill. The armed guards raise their guns and form a line in front of him.

EXT. RICO MANSION - FRONT TERRACE - MAGIC HOUR

Close up of Rico staring down at Slim.

EXT.- OCEAN DUNES - SOUTHBEACH - MAGIC HOUR

Junior watches as the surfers disappear over the tops of the dunes. The sun gets in his eyes. The body guard runs up to where the surfers were standing. He looks around.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - FRONT TERRACE - MAGIC HOUR

Slim is in front of the security guards. He tosses the envelope onto the street. Security keep their guns raised. Rico motions for them to lower their guns.

SLIM
(looks up at Rico on the
terrace)
Good to see you old friend!
Lookin' good!

Slim smiles as he walks away. Close up of the envelope on the ground.

EXT. OCEAN DUNES - SOUTHBEACH - MAGIC HOUR

Security guard looks around. The surfers have disappeared. Empty dunes. Body guard looks down at the sand. We see a picture drawn into the sand, it's of a stick man hanging upside down from a noose wrapped around it's ankle. The security guard stares at the drawing in the sand, he holds his walkie-talkie up to his mouth.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - FRONT TERRACE - MAGIC HOUR

Security guards walk up to Rico on the deck. It's magic hour and the sun is turning red. Rico is smoking a cigar. They hand Rico the envelope. Rico opens it and pulls out pictures of his wife and Ruben. Rico stares at the photos. He blows out a stream of smoke. He tosses the pictures onto the floor.

RICO
(to his main security)
Handle it.

His security look down at the pictures. Rico walks back into the house.

INT. DIOR SECTION OF BARNEY'S - EVENING

Sara is pacing in front of the clothes. She looks nervous and paranoid. She is holding her iPhone on the facetime function, Ruben's face is on the screen.

RUBEN
(over facetime)
Don't worry Sara. He doesn't know
shit. He just nervous cause of
Slim and the awards.

SARA
Fuck that. I'm finished. I was
lonely. It was a mistake.

RUBEN
Please Sara... Don't worry.

SARA
Fuck you.

RUBEN
Soon we can be together for ever.

Sara stares down at the phone confused and angry.

SARA
What are you saying? You idiot.

RUBEN
Sara, I love you.

Sara hangs up on him. She looks around the shop. She acts
as if she thinks she is being watched.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - NIGHT

Rico is standing in the screening room holding his gun. Most
of the security are with him. The room is filled with weed
smoke. They are watching grainy cell phone footage recorded
by the surfers of Junior playing in the water at the beach.

I/E. SARA'S CAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sara walks to her car. She gets in and starts the engine.
The radio turns on, it's Rico's new single.

SLIM
(we hear his voice from
behind her seat)
Hello Sara.

She screams.

Slim slides up onto the back seat holding his gun towards her
head. He looks almost like a lizard.

SLIM (CONT'D)

Shut the fuck up. Make another noise I kill you here. I want you to stare straight ahead now. Stare at me in that mirror.

Sara looks horrified, she cant breath, she turns and looks at Slim's reflection in her mirror.

SLIM (CONT'D)

Lift your top now. Show me your tits.

SARA

No.

SLIM

Don't speak. Lift it now.

He raises his gun closer to the back of her head. Sara lifts her shirt up. Slim looks at her in the mirror. She holds her shirt up and begins to cry.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - NIGHT

Cell phone footage. Close ups of Junior playing in the ocean. The sound of the surfers singing and playing the ukulele.

I/E. SARA'S CAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sara has her shirt raised all the way up. Slim sticks the gun even closer to her head so that it almost touches the back of it. She looks at him in the mirror.

SARA

(crying and in raspy
whisper)

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. Please
forgive me, Slim. I loved you.

SLIM

Lift it higher.

He takes his free hand and slides it down his pants.

SLIM (CONT'D)

Don't make a sound.

The radio keeps playing Rico's song.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - NIGHT

Rico walks out onto his deck where his yacht is docked. The Jamaican old timer is standing with one foot on the boat. He is smoking a huge joint. His posse is standing beside him. Rico is holding his gun.

JAMAICAN

He trying to haunt you. Kill you from the inside first. He wants you think he's everywhere and nowhere. He's like magic. He's your conscience come to life. He wants to kill your soul. Poof.

Rico looks out at the water and the head lights from cars in the distance.

I/E. SARA'S CAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Close up on Sara's face in the mirror crying. Slim is moving his hand back and forth inside his pants.

SARA

(in a whisper)

I'm sorry. Please stop. I had no choice.

Slim lifts his gun so that it presses against the back of her head. He cocks the trigger back. His breath quickens.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - NIGHT

The Jamaican blows out a steady stream of smoke. He hands the joint to Rico.

JAMAICAN

This will all end soon. Poof.

He looks at Rico's gun being gripped. The Jamaican grins.

I/E. SARA'S CAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Slim is finished. He picks up his phone and snaps a picture of her. She pulls her shirt back down and wipes the tears from her face. In the mirror reflection Slim notices the number 18 on the back of her wrist, it is her old gang tattoo. Slim looks around and then opens the car door. He stares at Sara in the front seat.

SLIM

Your son...he looks so much like
me...he's got spunk that kid. I'm
sure of it.

Slim gets out and shuts the car door. Sara watches him walk
away into the darkness.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Junior is asleep in bed.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - NIGHT

We see images of all the beautiful homes lit up at night. We
see Rico's mansion lit up. A beautiful neon mist wall lines
the entire property and serves as a private partition

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - THE GROUNDS - NIGHT

Rico is riding on the back of a golf cart with his security.
They are all carrying guns.

INT. RICO MANSION - BEDROOM CLOSET - NIGHT

Sara is sitting at a huge armoire. She is wearing a sheer
nightgown. She looks at herself in the mirror. The room is
lit with red lights. She is listening to a Nina Simone song
on her laptop. She pops two sleeping pills into her mouth.
Her hands shake. She wipes away a tear and looks at the
reflection of her gang tattoo on her wrist. She rubs it.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - NIGHT

We see the Surfers climbing a huge palm tree in one of Rico's
neighbors yard.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - NIGHT

Rico continues riding in the gold golf cart. He seems deep
in thought. One of the security guards is playing the Miami
Heat game on the radio. The announcer is talking about how
this is one of Lebron James' greatest scoring performances.
They drive up to the water. One of the security guards is
standing there with his Uzi. He turns to Rico.

SECURITY GUARD

All good. Chill as fuck out here.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - NIGHT

The surfers are sitting in the palm tree. They are wearing infra-red military glasses. They each pick up long range sniper rifles and point them towards Rico's house. They look through the infra-red scope and we can see into specific windows in the house. Max points his scope towards a window and we can see Junior's little leg hanging off the bed.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

We see a quick series of rooms in the mansion. The walls are filled with priceless contemporary art. There's a a weight room lined with TV monitors playing Rico's music videos with the sound off.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - NIGHT

We see the infra-red footage taken from the scope of the Surfers rifles as they move it back and forth from the head of each security member. The surfers are smiling.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sara is lying on top of the blankets. The light is moody and dark. She moves her legs back and forth.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Junior is lying on his bed asleep. Close up of his leg dangling.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Rico walks in through the back patio. Security guards stand in the distance. He closes the door behind him. He walks over to a large safe in the wall and hits a code. He looks around, the safe is filled with millions in cash. He pulls out the manila envelope and looks at the pictures of Sara and the Ruben. He pulls out a small tech 9 and loads the clip.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Rico walks up the steps holding his gun. He stares at all his gold records on the wall. He casts a huge shadow against the wall.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rico steps inside the room. He looks at his sleeping son. A shadow of Rico holding his gun is cast across the room.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - NIGHT

Through the infra-red rifle scope we see Rico in Junior's room. Felix is sitting on a tree branch, staring through his scope and into the window. Felix smiles and presses the video function on the rifle. He flexes his finger on the trigger.

FELIX

(softly)

Got you. Very soon superstar.

MAX

Bam.

Max laughs and then accidentally loses his step and slips on one of the tree branches, the branch breaks and falls, Max catches himself.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD

One of the security guards hears the tree branch break. He looks across the yard. He speaks into his walkie-talkie.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico walks into his bedroom. He is holding his gun. Sara appears to be asleep on the top of the sheets. Her nightgown is almost completely see through. Close up of Rico's gun in his hand. He walks up and stares at Sara. He examines her beautiful body. She moves her legs slightly.

EXT. RICO MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD

We see security guards searching the perimeter with flashlights and guns out.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

We see POV infra-red footage of the Surfers running full speed through the yards and streets.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico raises his gun towards Sara on the bed. His hand trembles. Close up details on her face. Rico stares at the small number 18 gang tattoo on the back of her neck.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico lowers his gun. He puts it under his pillow. He sits down on the edge of the bed. He looks at Sara's leg and touches it. She puts her arm around his waist and gently caresses his belly.

EXT. BUSY STREET - NIGHT

We watch the surfers skateboarding down the sidewalk with cars zooming by. Their rifles packed away inside the surf bags strapped to their backs. The night is beautiful.

EXT. STAR ISLAND SECURITY ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

The security guards make their way past the front gate. They find nothing.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rico is in bed with Sara. Her eyes are still closed. She crawls on top of him.

SARA
(whispers in his ear)
I'm sorry.

She sucks on his lip. He stares down at her ass as it raises up towards the ceiling. She begins to move down on him. Close up on Rico's eyes. They begin to twitch.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA HALLWAY - DAY

We see several delivery guys pushing huge boxes of Grammy awards in a cart down a narrow back hallway.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

We see a table with all the awards neatly stacked out. We focus on Rico's award, sitting on its own in front of a window.

INT. PAROLE OFFICE - DAY

The parole officer is studying Slim's file. A female cop sits silently in the back. There are surveillance pictures of Slim, Rico, and the Surfers on a blackboard.

PAROLE OFFICER

(staring at the pictures,
he speaks with a humorous
tone here)

I remember when I was a kid my
older brother was a star student,
great athlete, track star, handsome
guy, drove a nice car, everyone
loved him, hot girlfriends, he had
money, he wore cuff links even in
high school, silk socks.

(Beat)

I remember every night before I
went to sleep I would pray
something horrible would happen to
him. Just knowing he was alive and
so happy in the room next to me, it
made me miserable.

He starts laughing. Rico's new song is playing on the radio. We see a quick flash of close ups, pictures taken from the security footage of the Surfer's jewelry heist. There is a detailed time line that plays out in these pictures. The parole officer is studying them.

EXT. MIAMI GHETTO STREET - DAY

Rico is driving through his childhood neighborhood. His security guard is in the passenger seat. Little kids on BMX bikes follow the car on both sides. Rico is blasting his own music and smiling. This is his old neighborhood.

EXT. HUGE SWAMPY FARM - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

Slim is walking up to a huge house on the end of a road completely enclosed by swamps and trees. We see gangsters in bullet proof vests and guns standing at the door entrance. A few of them stare at Slim as he makes his way up.

EXT. RICO'S CHILDHOOD HOME - "PORK AND BEANS" SECTION OF MIAMI- DAY

Rico stares at the entrance of his tiny yellow dilapidated childhood home.

INT. SWAMPY FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

We see large metal cages in the middle of the living room. There is no furniture at all, the floors are covered in sand. Slim makes his way through. People are everywhere throwing money and betting, everyone is screaming and taking bets. The place is filled with gang members of all races.

They are betting on a human cock fight. There are people hanging and climbing on the outside of the cages. We see two mean Mexican fighters make their way out holding small knives. They are shirtless and covered in gang tattoos. It's total mayhem. The old Jamaican is sitting in a special area off to the side, he is holding a huge stack of cash. He sees Slim. He motions for him to come over.

EXT. RICO'S CHILDHOOD HOME - PORCH - DAY

A short Haitian man walks out wearing a dirty Mountain Dew tee shirt.

HAITIAN MAN

Can I help you?

RICO

This is where I grew up.

He points inside.

RICO (CONT'D)

Could I come inside? Look around for a second?

The Haitian man stares at the security guard standing in front of the White Bugatti in the front yard, he seems a bit confused, a few kids on bikes ride around in circles. He motions for Rico to come inside.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

The two Mexican fighters step into the cage and stare each other down, both of them holding small knives with two inch blades, almost like sharpened pokers. Someone rings a bell. Everyone is screaming, taking bets, throwing money onto the sandy floor. The fighters square off.

INT. RICO'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

Rico and the Haitian man walk in. A tiny Haitian woman with curlers in her hair is sitting on a sofa smoking a joint and playing electronic solitaire on an ancient laptop.

Rico walks through the run down home. He stares at the different rooms, his memories start flooding. He looks into a tiny bedroom. The Haitian man follows him.

RICO
This was my bedroom.

The Haitian man looks confused. Rico seems like he's speaking to no one in particular.

INT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

We see Rico as a ten year old kid standing in the same exact room. He is staring at himself holding his father's gun with several gold chains around his neck. He makes a shooting sound.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

The cage fighters begin to viciously poke holes in each other as fast as they can. The speed and brutality is horrific. Slim is sitting next to the Jamaican. The Jamaican is smiling and mumbling to himself. We watch the fighters go at each other.

EXT. RICO'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Rico walks into the back yard. A few stray chickens and one skinny goat hover scared by the back of the fence. The yard is dusty and in tatters.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

The cage fighters continue to stab each other, blood pours down their bodies. Gang members continue screaming and throwing money. Close up on Slim as he watches the violence. All the natural sound shuts off. Close up on the Jamaican watching.

EXT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD

Flashback black and white footage.

Rico is a kid. His father is standing in the backyard with several other members of old school blood gangs. They are beating a snitch with a baseball bat.

The snitch tries to jump the fence but they pull him back down and start stomping on him.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

One of the fighters gets stabbed in the side of the neck. He falls to the ground.

EXT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Flashback continues, black and white footage.

Rico's dad and fellow gang members surround the snitch whose now lying on the picnic table bleeding from his broken nose. He looks to be about 18 years old with a baby face. Rico's dad points the gun at the snitch's head. He looks at Rico standing there like a frightened kid.

RICO' DAD

Son, this is how we do snitches.

Close up on the snitch's face.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

Slow motion. The fighter is on his back shallow breathing. He is covered in poke holes and blood. We watch him breath. People sticking their heads through the cage screaming for him to get up. The other fighter stands above him, blood pouring down his chest and legs. He grips his little knife.

EXT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Flashback continued. Black and white footage.

Rico's Dad walks over and grabs Rico by the neck and pulls him over to the table where the snitch is lying. All the other gang members are watching. His dad hands Rico the gun. The snitch stares at Rico and starts pleading for his life.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

Slow motion continued. The standing fighter steps over the dying fighter and looks down at him. A steady stream of blood pours down off the standing fighters arm and onto the dying fighters face. The two fighters look at each other. Everyone is screaming but we cant hear them.

EXT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Flashback continued. Black and white footage.

Rico is holding the gun, his small hand shakes. All the older gang members are screaming at him to do it. Rico can't do it.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - DAY

Two guys run into the cage and pick up the dying fighter and move him out. The old Jamaican looks at Slim and laughs.

JAMAICAN

Life is good. I knew when I woke
up. Blue skies, Slim. I'm a
million richer. Good karma!

The Jamaican laughs.

EXT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Rico's dad takes out a knife and stabs the snitch in the neck. The snitch screams. The other gang members hold his legs down. Blood everywhere.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - BACK YARD - DAY

Slim and the Jamaican make their way out of the house and into the back yard. Armed gang members are walking in all directions. We see the dying fighter on a gurney in the grass in the distance.

EXT. RICO'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Rico in the back yard standing there with his eyes closed. The Haitian man and old woman are passing a joint back and forth and staring strangely at him. A chicken runs by and the old woman kicks at it. Close up on Rico's eyes twitching.

INT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Flashback continued. Black and white footage.

The snitch's body is now on the kitchen table. The snitch is still alive. A tiny stream of blood is dripping onto the tile floor and pooling. Rico is mopping it up. He looks at the snitch on the table whose still breathing.

Rico's dad and gangster friends are sitting on chairs and on the couch drinking beers and smoking weed and listening to Sade.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - BACK YARD - DAY

The Jamaican and Slim are standing side by side looking down at the dying fighter, long swampy grass blows across his body.

JAMAICAN

End this beef with Slim. Squash it
right now for it's too late for us
all.

Slim watches the dying man in the grass.

INT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Flashback continued. Black and white footage.

Rico's Dad walks up to Rico and knocks the bloody mop out of his hand. He takes Rico's little hand and then gently places it over the bleeding man's mouth.

RICO' DAD

This the kindest thing you could
do.

The man dies on the table.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - FLORIDA KEYS - BACK YARD - DAY

The old Jamaican man puts his hand over the dying fighters mouth. Slim crouches down next to him.

JAMAICAN

(staring at the fighter)
Mercy my boy. Mercy. Forgiveness.
You gotta juss let it go.

The dying fighter convulses.

JAMAICAN (CONT'D)

Now end it. Before I end you.

The Jamaican gives Slim a look of pure menace. The fighter stops breathing and dies.

EXT. RICO CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Close up of Rico standing in his back yard with his eyes closed. The old Haitian couple look at each other and smile.

HAITIAN MAN

You OK, son?

Close up of the phone in Rico hand as it vibrates. He opens his eyes.

Rico lifts the phone up to his face and checks the text message just sent. Extreme close up of the text message, it reads "outrun the past." A tiny tear falls down the side of his cheek. Rico smiles and looks at the Haitian couple.

RICO

Outrun the past?

They both nod.

INT. ENTERTAINMENT NEWS FOOTAGE

We watch an upbeat puff piece about the countdown to the awards ceremony. They mention all the celebrities coming to see Rico's live performance with Miley Cyrus.

EXT. MIAMI - DAY

We see a quick series of beautiful Miami images taken from overhead in a helicopter.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGAR AND RUNWAY - DAY

We see the surfers and Slim walking next to a chubby Cuban pilot with a thick moustache and no hair. They circling a small four seat Cessna airplane. The pilot puts his hand on the wing.

CUBAN PILOT

Halls ass. We been through a lot together. We can make it to Havana no worries. Just stick your feet up man, enjoy the ride and we jam out to some Ricky Iglesias.

Slim nods and pats the pilot on the shoulder. The surfers stare at the tiny runway.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - DAY

The room is filled with security, Ruben is sitting in the front, nervously shifting in his seat. Rico is standing, he downloads a video onto the movie screen. It's the infra-red footage the surfers took of him in the backyard and standing in Junior's room. Ruben is watching the footage.

SECURITY GUARD

We should move you all to a safe house... sooner the better.

RUBEN

Disagree. It's safer here. Don't flinch. They'll just follow. I wouldn't move anywhere if I was you.

Rico turns and stares at Ruben. Ruben is coked out. Rico holds his glare for an uncomfortable bit of time, Ruben looks uneasy. Rico walks out. Security Guards look at each other and then look at the back of Ruben's head.

EXT. CRAPPY MOTEL - DAY

The surfer's motorcycles are parked out front. Ruben makes his way up the stairs, his head down as he walks towards the room at the end of outdoor landing.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Ruben is nervous and pacing the room. He keeps checking the window. Slim and the surfers are sitting on the bed watching him. He is coked up and stuttering nonsense to himself.

RUBEN

He's onto me. I feel it. He knows I'm in love with Sara...his fuckin' wife man, an he knows she must love me. He know...He knows...He really fuckin' knows. You need to kill him now. Stop playing games man. This is bullshit! I beg you....Stop messin' around here...My heart cant take it.

The surfers start laughing. Slim also seems amused by his performance.

RUBEN (CONT'D)

Don't laugh at me! I know all the secrets baby!

(MORE)

RUBEN (CONT'D)

Rico keeps at least a million or two in cash in his fuckin safe baby. Money I made him from sketchy deals. Way under the table baby. Only he has that safe code but I have all the other codes and personal shit from security, but I feel he knows...He knows!

MAX

You're a funny guy.

FELIX

Relax your making me nervous.

RUBEN

Juss kill his ass, then I just chill out. I'll take Sara on a safari somewhere till things blow over!

MAX

That bitch doesn't love you, dude.

Slim looks agitated.

RUBEN

Of course she loves me! I doin' this for love! My heart is fuckin pure...For her love. I don't give a fuck about money any more baby. I am a stinkin' rat for the love!! I need him out of the picture though. It will simplify everything for her. Makes it easy for her to come to me.

Slim and the surfers start laughing at the Ruben's cocaine fueled insanity. Slim stands up and looks at Ruben with pure contempt and disgust.

SLIM

You need to disappear... Baby.

Ruben stares at Slim, he nods in agreement and then sits down. Slim walks up and pulls back the curtain to the front window. Freeze frame as photo is snapped, and then a another quick series of freeze frames of Slim looking out the motel window.

EXT. CAR MOTEL PARKING LOT - DAY

The Parole officer is taking pictures with a long lens camera. After snapping a few, Slim stares directly at him through the window. There is a quick moment of recognition. The parole officer is shocked, he gasps and hunches himself down. When he looks back at the window the curtain is closed and Slim is gone.

INT. TV STATION - DAY

Rico is being interviewed by local Miami television station. They show a clip of him and Miley Cyrus rehearsing on stage for the award show. They ask him about his own brand of vodka called "Hitman" vodka.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Junior is in lunch line pushing his tray. The Surfers are both behind the counter serving food to the kids as they walk by. The surfers are wearing cafeteria uniforms.

EXT. GRAMMY PRACTICE STAGE - DAY

Grammy stage dress rehearsal. The stage is made up to look like a bank that's being robbed. Music is blasting. Rico is in a white suit and white gloves holding a fake machine gun that's pointed at a cowering girl's head, he is holding a microphone in the other hand, dancers in all directions.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Junior makes his way up. The surfers look at him and smile down.

FELIX

What would you like, Junior?

Junior seems a bit confused by the fact he was just called by his name.

JUNIOR

Cheese pizza.

MAX

No veggies?

Junior just looks at them.

EXT. GRAMMY PRACTICE STAGE - DAY

Back to the Grammy stage rehearsal. We enter the performance midway. Rico is standing in the middle of the stage rapping. He seems irritated. He looks down in front of him at the girl in ski mask on stage who is bound and tied up on her knees, all the back up dancers are now on their knees like they too are being robbed.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Junior is still looking up at the surfers.

FELIX

(smiling)

More vegetables if you wanna live a long time.

Extreme close up of Max pouring powder over some mixed vegetables. He scoops it up and plops it onto Junior's plate. Extreme close up of the powder dissolving onto the food. Both of the Surfers smile. Junior puts his head down and keeps walking.

EXT. GRAMMY PRACTICE STAGE - DAY

Back to the rehearsal performance. The music shuts off and a short super hyped up director with curly hair runs onto stage.

DIRECTOR

Cut! Cut the music! Stop! Stop!
Not feelin' it dudes. My attention
is fading.

Rico looks pissed, he pulls the mask off the cowering girl. It's Miley Cyrus. She looks up and starts cracking up.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Junior is sitting down with a few of his friends at a table by the window. He stares at his food. He senses that something is wrong. He looks over at the surfers who are still serving food to a few of the remaining kids on the lunch line. The surfers both look up and stare at Junior.

EXT. GRAMMY PRACTICE STAGE - DAY

The director is on the stage now screaming at everyone.

DIRECTOR

This isn't seeming real to me.
It's limp. Am I right? It's super
limp. It's coming off wanky. I
want authenticity !! Give me
authentic danger vibrations.
Music... Cue the music!

The music starts again.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Junior is staring at the surfers. We cut to a quick flash of him looking at them on the beach.

EXT. GRAMMY PRACTICE STAGE - DAY

The music starts again. The dancers all get up and start jumping around. Miley walks to the microphone and sings the chorus to the song. Rico looks around agitated. He walks off stage holding the fake machine gun.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Junior gets up and leaves his food untouched. Surfers continue to smile at him as he walks from the cafeteria.

INT. DINGY CLUB - LITTLE HAITI - DAY

The Jamaican is sitting at the end of the run down criminal hangout, he is surrounded by his posse. The horse races are being televised on the TV.

JAMAICAN

(speaking to no one in
particular.)

Time to take Slim out. He's a
problem now.

The Jamaican is wearing sunglasses and smoking a huge joint. He takes a deep pull and then exhales. Close up of the horses racing on the TV monitor.

EXT. RUBEN'S HOME - CORAL GABLES - DAY

Ruben is in his Speedos holding a long samurai sword. He is in the living room, all the TVs are blasting Rico's music videos, he snorts a line of coke and then walks over to his front window and pulls back the curtain.

His white poodle follows at his feet, he's in a manic state of cocaine psychosis. He stares out the window.

RUBEN

Come and get me motherfuckers. I know you're out there.

He steps back and stabs the air in front of him with his sword.

EXT. MARINA WHERE ALL THE YACHTS ARE DOCKED - DAY

The wind is blowing. Boats in the background. Slim is holding the iPhone up to his face and recording a selfie.

SLIM

(directly at cell phone)
All the sunshine I lost. Where did it go? I want it back. Lifetimes. Scorched earth. Total fuckin' mayhem.

He stops recording and presses the send button.

EXT. GRAMMY ARENA RED CARPET- DAY

We see everyone getting ready. The big day is here. A local news crew is giving the play by play.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - POOLSIDE - DAY

Sara is sitting by the pool in her bikini getting a pedicure from an older Asian women.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Junior is playing basketball with a few of the armed security guards.

I/E. SOUTH BEACH COLLINS BLVD - DAY

The parole officer is driving down the street in his car listening to the grammy radio broadcast. He is looking at all the beautiful girls in Bikinis as they walk by.

I/E. MACDONALDS DRIVE THROUGH - DAY

He pulls up to the menu.

MACDONALDS EMPLOYEE
(over the loud speaker)
Hello can I take your order?

PAROLE OFFICER
Hi, number two Big Mac, diet coke.
Extra napkins and ketchup please.

He lowers the radio a bit.

I/E. MARINA WHERE ALL THE YACHTS ARE DOCKED - PARKING LOT -
DAY

The parole officer is sitting in his car staring out at the yachts in front of him. He sips from his soda. His iPhone is propped onto the windshield in front of him, his 6 year old daughter is on the screen, they are speaking to each other on the Facetime function, his wife sticks her face next to her daughters. On his lap is Slim's case file.

DAUGHTER
Where are you, daddy?

PAROLE OFFICER
I'm on lunch kiddo. Staring out at
the boats. Beautiful boats.

WIFE
That you're never gonna have.

PAROLE OFFICER
Never say never babe.

WIFE
You're such a dreamer.

PAROLE OFFICER
One day we'll get one. I can feel
it. Intuition babe.

WIFE
Yeah right.

PAROLE OFFICER
I'll quit my job and we can all
take off...sail around the world.
Visit your aunt in the Bahamas.

DAUGHTER
Yay!!!!

PAROLE OFFICER
Gonna make it happen.

His wife looks closer at the screen. Her expression changes.

WIFE

Did you buy that dog?

She starts smiling.

WIFE (CONT'D)

You did...is that a puppy?...awe!

PAROLE OFFICER

Huh?

DAUGHTER

Puppy... Where?

The daughter squeezes her head closer to the screen.

WIFE

Moving.. behind you on the seat.

The parole officer sets his soda down and turns around. Slim is crouched down in the back seat, his head raises up. He sticks a gun with silencer in the parole officers face and shoots him point blank. Blood splatters everywhere. The wife and daughter start screaming, their faces hysterical over the iPhone screen. Slim gets out of the car and slams the door behind him. Extreme close up on the iPhone screen as the wife and daughter scream in total horror, we see blood dripping down the screen over their faces. The parole officer's dead body is slung over the steering wheel, a piece of his head is missing.

EXT. RUBEN'S HOME - CORAL GABLES MIAMI - DAY

We see Ruben walk out of his beautiful home. He looks nervous. He looks around. He is holding a cute white puppy. He kisses it. He is holding a Louis Vuitton suitcase in the other hand. He walks over to his vintage Rolls Royce and pops the trunk. He tosses his bag in the trunk.

I/E. ROLLS ROYCE - RUBEN'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Ruben is in the drivers seat. His dog is next to him, he pats the dogs head. He sticks the key in the ignition and turns the car on. The car explodes.

INT. ABANDONED MANSION - DAY

We see that the entire living room area is filled with weapons.

We quickly circle the room and survey the massive cache of weapons resting on the floor leading all the way out to the swimming pool area. It goes on for what seems like an eternity; tables full of knives, swords, machetes, strange torture looking devices, guns and rifles of all makes, bazookas, ropes and tape, high tech surveillance equipment.

INT. ABANDONED MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY

We scan the ominous wall of photos that the Surfer's have tacked up, the photos are a detailed visual time line of Rico's family life, mixed with the pictures are security codes on paper that Ruben secretly gave to them.

INT. PAROLE OFFICE - DAY

The parole officer's partner is standing in front of the parole officer's empty desk, she is crying into her hands. We scan the photos on the wall. The photos are detailed surveillance pictures of Slim and the Surfers. They tell the entire story up until now.

INT. RICO MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY

Sara and Rico are lying in bed together, Rico is smoking a joint. The windows and doors are all open. The wind is blowing. Music is playing.

SARA

It's finally here.

She kisses Rico's belly. He puts his hand on her cheek and looks out towards the open windows, he takes a big puff of weed and blows it up towards the ceiling.

INT. HOODLUM STRIP CLUB - DAY

The Jamaican and his goons are standing by a small stage with a couple of thick naked Columbian girls dancing. The bar is smoky and nearly empty. They are tossing dollar bills onto the ground. The Surfers walk in with their motorcycle helmets over their faces, they are holding Uzi's, they immediately spray up the entire room with bullets, killing everyone inside. The Jamaican dies on the floor, dollar bills scattered beneath him.

INT. RICO MANSION - SCREENING ROOM - DAY

We see close up video footage of Ruben's white Rolls Royce engulfed in flames. The footage is grainy and horrific. Rico is standing in front of the screen watching it, his expression is blank. Two of his security guards are watching beside him. We see extreme close up reflection of the flames super imposed over Rico's sunglasses.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA - STORAGE ROOM - EVENING

Backstage workers walking past the table full of awards. We examine in close up Rico's golden glistening statue.

INT. RICO MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - EVENING

Several security guards watch the surveillance footage. A small television plays a pre-Red Carpet Grammy countdown.

EXT. RICO MANSION - UPPER DECK OVERLOOKING THE WATER - EVENING

Rico is getting his pants hemmed by two gay Korean stylists. He's wearing a pink mink coat and thick gold necklace. He's smoking a cigar. Junior is watching from the side.

INT. RICO MANSION - BEDROOM CLOSET - EVENING

Sara stands naked in the closet. She steps into a beautiful gown and her stylist zips her up.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - UPPER DECK OVERLOOKING WATER - EVENING

Rico and Sara and Junior are all standing next to one another watching the amazing view as the sun sets and yachts float by in the distance, Slim puts his arm around Sara and pulls Junior up against his side.

RICO

When I was a kid I used to dream
about a day like today, when
everything comes together
perfectly.

A huge yacht slowly drifts by and honks, some girls in bikinis wave towards Rico and Sara.

INT. RICO MANSION - EVENING

We see security checking out various rooms, a few armed gangster looking guards smoking weed inside the kitchen, others walk in and out of the house, they are all armed.

EXT. RICO MANSION - FRONT GATE AREA - EVENING

We see a massive Cuban security guard with a bald head holding a machine gun, his shirt is off, covered in prison tattoo's, he stares out the front gate.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - EVENING

Security footage taken from around the entire island, a quick series of desolate black and white grainy security images. Security patrolling the perimeter.

INT. RICO MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rico is sitting on the bed with Junior.

JUNIOR

I'm proud of you.

RICO

Love you, don't stay up too late tonight, alright?

Junior smiles. Rico kisses his head and stands up.

INT. ABANDONED MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

We see two pit bulls running around outside. Slim and the surfers are putting on white Hazmat outfits.

INT. ABANDONED MANSION - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The surfers are staring down at table full of guns and grenade launchers, there's a stack of smoke canisters on the floor, we see various high tech equipment in large surf bags.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

We see the bustling stage, crew people running around preparing the broadcast. A few early guests are already sitting in their seats. A newscaster is speaking by the doorway live on air.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Slim loads a large clip into his gun, he takes a deep breath and smiles. He smokes a cigarette and the wind blows his hair.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - PIHRANNA POOL - NIGHT

We see the piranhas devouring a piece of meat.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

The surfers are putting weapons in their backpacks.

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Rico and Sara waving goodbye to Slim as he's led away in handcuffs. Slim gives them both a reassuring look and then he's led from of the room.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Flashback, black and white footage.

Slim standing on the toilet on his tiptoes, he is drawing on the ceiling. The radio from the cell across is playing one of Rico's songs. We see a close up of the drawing on the ceiling, it's a detailed rendering of Rico being hung upside down by his feet, blood dripping from his neck, Sara on her knees crying. The image is lifelike and obsessive. Close up of Slim's eyes as he finishes the drawing.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

We see a fleet of white Limos driving down the road. Rico and Sara are in the back seat smoking weed, music blaring.

EXT. GRAMMY ARENA RED CARPET- NIGHT

Celebrities walking up the red carpet, doing interviews.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Surfers and Slim speeding down the highway on their motorcycles at breakneck speeds, zooming past cars.

EXT. GRAMMY ARENA RED CARPET- NIGHT

Rico and Sara make their way up the red carpet holding hands, people are screaming, everyone is yelling for an interview. Rico walks up to Joan Rivers and talks into her microphone.

RICO

It's a great night. I'm honored to
be here Joan, doesn't get much
better than this.

He waves out to the crowd and quickly walks away before she has a chance to say anything, lights flash.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Close up on the Surfer's faces as they race down the highway, they are wearing white suits, surf bags are attached to the back of their bikes.

EXT. GRAMMY ARENA RED CARPET- NIGHT

Rico and Sara are being interviewed by Entertainment Tonight.

SARA

Besides the birth of our son, this
is the greatest night ever.

Rico sticks up his huge diamond watch in front of the camera.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Close up of Slim's face as he races down the highway.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA HALLWAY - NIGHT

Rico walks through the hallway, a sea of his security guards dressed in red follow him, it looks like a Blood gang army.

EXT. SMALL PARK - NIGHT

The surfers and Slim are sitting on a bench sharing a joint, the ocean is behind them.

SLIM

Lets ride the waves, boys.

We see the sun fade completely away till the sky is black with a red tint, we follow the weed smoke up towards the sky.

INT. RICO MANSION - NIGHT

Junior is in his pajamas. He makes his way through the various rooms in the mansion. He walks past several security guards sitting up watching the awards show on the TV.

EXT. GRAMMY BCKSTAGE GREENROOM - NIGHT

Rico is partying in the greenroom, the awards show is playing on gigantic plasma screens, popping bottles of champagne. Everyone is running up to Rico and Sara giving them hugs and high fives, the atmosphere is chaotic and festive.

EXT. STAR ISLAND SECURITY ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

Slim and the surfers walk up to the main gate, there is a female uniformed security guard who is in charge of the entrance gate, she is sitting in a insulated booth.

INT. RICO MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Junior is at the counter eating a peanut butter sandwich. Armed security guards watch the Grammys.

EXT. STAR ISLAND SECURITY ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

Slim and the surfers walk up to the female security guard. She slides the window open and smiles, she holds a clipboard.

FEMALE SECURITY GUARD
You guys exterminators?

SLIM
Yes.

He shoots her in the head? Blood goes everywhere.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Junior walks through his parent's room, he looks around.

EXT. STAR ISLAND SECURITY ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

Max pushes the dead security guard's head back and then sticks a pair of yellow sun glasses over her eyes, Felix sticks his hand in and props her head back against her chair. Slim turns the volume up on the TV and changes the channel to the awards show. He closes the tinted window and walks away.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA - GREENROOM - NIGHT

The room is even more chaotic with rappers and celebrities all partying. Rico does a big line of cocaine off the table. Sara playfully grinds her butt back and forth in his lap.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Junior rummages through a large box of Rico's jewelry, he puts a gold chain around his neck and huge diamond Rolex on his wrist.

EXT. STAR ISLAND SECURITY ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

Slim and the surfers calmly walk around the fence and down the center of the street towards Rico's mansion.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA - GREENROOM - NIGHT

One of Rico's security walks up and whispers in his ear, Rico smiles, he scoots Sara off of his lap and makes his way out of the dressing room. Sara watches him as he walks away.

INT. GRAMMY HALLWAY- NIGHT

Miley Cyrus is waiting in the hallway as people walk by. She's wearing a white leotard and bare feet, she is smoking a huge joint, Rico walks up and takes a hit.

MILEY

You ready?

Rico smiles and nods, he looks around and makes sure no one is paying attention to them, he kisses her.

MILEY (CONT'D)

You better kill it tonight, the entire world is watching.

She grabs hold of his dick briefly and turns and skips away down the hallway with the rest of her dancers.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Junior walks up to his parent's bed and finds a gold plated 9mm Glock under Rico's pillow, he sticks the clip in.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

We see two security guards with guns watching the grammy telecast, there is a small pile of cocaine in front of them that one of them sniffs around the edge.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We see two security guards with guns watching the TV while reclining on the huge white leather sofa.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Junior is standing in front of the full length mirror holding the gun, the gold chain hangs around his bare chest. He holds the gun up and starts posing.

INT. RICO'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Flashback black and white footage.

Rico is the same age as Junior, he is staring at the himself in the mirror holding his father's gun, it is the nearly identical image as the previous scene with Junior.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Junior puts the gun into his bathrobe pocket and walks out of the room.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - UNFINISHED MANSION - NIGHT

Slim and the Surfers are sitting in the backyard of Rico's neighbor's home. It's being renovated. Slim takes out an electronic remote jamming device and points it at Rico's mansion. Felix is holding a piece of paper with the codes written on it, Slim punches in the code and hits a button.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

We see the security footage flick off. One of the security guards smacks the side of the monitor, he stares at the black screen.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

The Surfers are calmly walking through the huge back yards of the Star Island mansions, they are wearing infrared goggles, they are holding grenade launchers, the sound of dogs barking and yachts blowing horns in the distance, it's eerie.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - CENTER OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Slim is walking alone, he is punching codes into his remote security jammer and shutting down all the security systems.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA HALLWAY - NIGHT

Rico and his huge entourage make their way through the crowded hallways of the award show, people congratulate Rico as he walks past, he lowers his head.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

End of the performance, Katy Perry is singing live with hundreds of dancers, the musical number is huge and over the top. The song ends, the dancers scatter. Katy Perry blows a kiss and takes a bow.

KATY PERRY
I love you, Miami!!!!

The crowd goes crazy.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

The Surfers duck under a huge palm tree, they look out at Rico's yard, they can see security patrolling the premises.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Close up on the security monitors scrambled.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - CENTER OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Slim continues to walk, he tosses his jamming device into the hedges.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Puffy and Pharrel walk to the podium, everyone in the audience screams and claps.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Junior is sitting on the couch with security watching the show. His hand is in his pocket gripping the gun.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Puffy speaks into the microphone.

PUFFY

We are here tonight to honor one of the greatest rappers who ever lived, a musical genius and a living legend.

Pharrell speaks into the microphone.

PHARREL

We would like to show you a quick video made in honor of the man, the myth, and the legend.

The lights go down, it gets quiet. The audience looks out at the screen, a video starts to play.

INT. SIDE OF THE STAGE - NIGHT

Rico walks up to the edge of the stage, Sara is a few feet behind him, Rico stares out at the audience.

INT. GRAMMY VIDEO MONTAGE - NIGHT

The video plays on the massive screen, it condenses Rico's life very quickly, pictures of his old friends and show business associates, images of his youth.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK OF THE MANSION - YARD - NIGHT

A security guard is pacing by the docked yachts, he speaks into his walkie-talkie.

SECURITY GUARD

You there? Anyone watching the entrance?

No one answers him back, he looks worried.

EXT. STAR ISLAND SECURITY ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

We see the dead female security guard inside the booth.

SECURTY RADIO INTERCOM
Hello. Anyone there? What's goin'
on at the gate?

Close up of the tv broadcasting the video montage. Close up of the hole in the security guards head.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

The Surfers are putting canisters into their rocket launchers, they are both humming "Buffalo Soldier."

INT. SIDE OF THE STAGE - NIGHT

Rico continues to watch the movie screen montage, his life and accomplishments are being broadcast for the entire world.

EXT. MIAMI PROJECTS - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Slim and Rico as kids riding their BMX bikes quickly through the projects, both smiling.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Close up of Junior's face staring at the screen. The security guards sitting next to him seem completely stoned out.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGER AND RUNWAY - NIGHT

The Cuban pilot is pumps gas into the Cessna, he looks happy, he tosses a couple of emergency parachutes into the back of the plane.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

The surfers aim their grenade launchers at the mansion. Close up POV of their infrared view of the surroundings.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Close ups on Puffy and Pharrel as they watch the video clips.

INT. SIDE OF THE STAGE - NIGHT

Sara puts her hand on Rico's shoulder. She looks proud. Rico walks into a thick shaft of shadow, he begins to smile.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

Close up of the surfers faces staring out at the mansion with their infrared goggles.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Junior looks around, he seems tired and bored, he gets up and walks out of the room.

JUNIOR
(at the TV screen)
Good night, Pops.

SECURITY GUARD
You're not watching the rest? Night Junior.

JUNIOR
Night.

He lowers his head. Security Guards continue watching.

INT. RICO MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Close ups on all the jammed security monitors.

A guard is on his walkie-talkie staring out of the window. He seems panicked.

GUARD
Hello? Where the fuck is everyone?

He tosses it on the desk and runs from the room, frustrated.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Miley is watching the presentation on TV with her back up dancers, she is stretching and holding a champagne bottle.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - NEXT TO RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Slim is sitting in a ditch, he stares at Rico's mansion through some binoculars, he sees the flicker of the TVs inside. He takes a puff from his cigarette and tosses it.

INT. PRISON VISITING ROOM - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Rico and Slim stare at each other through a security window. They are speaking through phones attached to the side.

RICO

I didn't mean for it to turn out
like this. I'm sorry.

Slim smiles and makes a gun shape with hand, he points his finger at his own head.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

The video montage ends. The screen goes black. Puffy leans into the microphone. Everyone starts clapping again.

PUFFY

And without further ado!! We'd
like to present the lifetime
achievement award to one of the
greatest performers of our time...
Rico!!!

The loud sound of clapping. The audience rises to their feet.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Junior walks into his room, he turns his radio to the grammy live broadcast and gets into his bed, he yawns.

JUNIOR

(whispers a prayer with
his eyes closed)
Thank you for everything, God.

He pulls the blanket up over him.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

The audience is standing, they are all clapping wildly.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

We see the surfers fire their bazookas. They are wearing gas masks now.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

We see smoke canisters fly through the air, smashing into the windows of the mansion. The canisters shatter the windows and land on the balconies and different floors of the mansion.

INT. SIDE OF GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Rico looks out at the audience, he pauses for a moment and then quickly crosses himself.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

We see several security guards running around in a panic. They are looking up at the house as smoke cannisters continue to fly through the sky. Slim steps out and walks towards the gate. He's wearing his gas mask and holding an Uzi with silencer. He quickly shoots and kills all the security on the front of the grounds, they drop like flies, their bodies instantly collapse. He shoots the lock off the front of the gold trimmed gate to the mansion and it opens for him, he walks through.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

The audience is clapping on their feet. Rico walks onto the stage with all his goons. He waves and blows kisses, he hugs Puffy and Pharrel.

EXT. STAR ISLAND YARDS - NIGHT

The Surfers approach the mansion firing poison gas canisters from their Bazookas.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

We see the poison canisters filling up the house with a thick white fog of smoke and fumes. Several of the guards in the house drop to the floor choking and gasping for air.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

The door is shut and Junior is fast asleep, oblivious to everything going on outside his room.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Rico takes the award from Puffy and holds it up, he starts laughing. He leans into the podium and speaks to the audience, the world watching on TV.

RICO

This is amazing. I never could
have imagined all this would happen
to me one day, even in my wildest
imagination. I'm truly blessed.
It's a dream come true. What a
night!!!!

He looks out at the audience, grips his award and smiles.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK YARD DOCK NEXT TO YACHT - NIGHT

Slim casually walks through the yard shooting the security with calm and precision. The yard is littered with bodies now, like a mini war zone. We see a few people return fire but Slim is wearing an armored vest and the bullets don't stop him. He walks and shoots, killing everyone in sight.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Close up of Junior sleeping. We can hear the noise coming through his door mixed with the radio playing the live telecast, his eyes open a bit and then quickly close.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - BACK YARD DOCK NEXT TO YACHT - NIGHT

Slim tosses his Uzi into the water. He reaches into his jacket and pulls out two more guns with silencers. A security guard jumps out of the docked yacht and shoots Slim twice in the chest but the bullets just hit his armored vest, Slim turns and shoots the guy in the head, the guy falls into the water. We follow Slim as he makes his way up to the house. We see the Surfers walk inside.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Rico giving his speech continues.

RICO
I wanna dedicate this award to all
the fans who followed me through
the years and supported my music...

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

The mansion is filled with white smoke. We see all the
security passed out on the ground.

RICO OS
(the speech continues, we
hear it play over the
television)
...I wanna dedicate this award to
all the real gangsters out there...

Close ups of the bodies on the floor of Rico's mansion.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Rico giving his speech.

RICO
...All the kids raised in this
'trap' game... the ones
struggling... I salute you... I'm
living proof that you can make it
out.

He looks out at the audience.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

The speech continues as Slim and the Surfers walk through the
house and examine the carnage, dead bodies everywhere.

RICO OS
(his speech, voice over)
...I salute your struggle and I
wanna remind you to stay on point.
Be mindful of the enemies amongst
us.

Slim and the Surfers are holding Uzis with silencers as they
walk through the smoke filled rooms.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

The speech continues. Close up of smoke making its way under the crack at the bottom of Junior's bedroom door. Close up of the Milky Way night light on his ceiling.

RICO OS
(speech continued)
Those dark forces...Waiting to
pounce. Hungry and cold...full of
jealousy and rage...They don't want
you to succeed.

Close up on Junior's face asleep.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Close up of the audience watching Rico give his speech.

RICO
...Just waiting for us to slip up.
Waiting for us to slide back...

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Slim and the Surfers walk through the mansion. As they make their way through the rooms they begin to shoot all the bodies passed out on the floor. The speech continues.

RICO OS
(speech continues over the
images)
...Waiting in the shadows. We know
the streets don't forget. They
don't forgive either...

They shoot the incapacitated bodies with total detachment.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is filled with smoke, two security guards passed out on the white leather couch. Rico on TV, stares directly at the camera.

RICO
(on tv)
...You came from nothing, like I
came from nothing...

The sound of gun shots coming from the other room.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGER AND RUNWAY - NIGHT

The speech continues over the image. The Cuban pilot is spraying down the runway with a water hose, getting all the dirt and debris cleared off.

RICO OS
You escaped the darkness.

INT. RICO MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Surfers walk up and shoot the passed out security guards on the white leather couch.

RICO OS
(speech continues over the
image)
...The streets raised you like they
raised me...

Blood flies everywhere and hits the tv screen, we watch the blood drip down over the screen. Rico continues his speech.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Rico giving speech.

RICO
But life is great, and God is good,
and you can make it out! Just like
I did.

The sound of people in the audience starting to clap. Close up of the camera man filming him on stage.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Slim walks through the smoked filled hallway, he is holding both guns down at his side.

RICO OS
(speech continues over
image)
...keep dreaming! Keep hustling!
Keep loving! Don't ever stop!

Slim stops in front of Junior's door and turns the knob.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Rico finishes speech.

RICO

Believe in the magic of the world.
You and me. My fans. I love you.
We made it. We made it!! I love
you all!!! Thank you! Keep
killin' it!!

The crowd goes crazy. Rico raises the award and takes a quick bow.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Surfers are grabbing all the jewelry and stuffing it into their surf bags.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Slim walks into the room.

INT. SIDE OF THE STAGE - NIGHT

Sara watches Rico as he makes his way off stage, clapping.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Slim walks up to Junior in his bed, he stares down at him, he looks closely at Junior's face, he looks at the happy family photos on the wall.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

The Surfers are tying ropes around the ankles of the dead security guards. They toss the other end of the rope around metal beams on the ceiling and begin hoisting the dead bodies up, the rooms are still smoke filled.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Miley Cyrus runs on the stage and they begin the live musical faux bank robbing performance, Rico grabs his microphone and starts rapping. The crowd goes crazy.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

The Surfers are slowly pulling up the body of a dead security guard by his feet, they are singing 'Buffalo Soldier.' We see the bodies of at least six security guards and members of Rico's posse strung upside down from the kitchen ceiling.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Rico and Miley's live performance, dancers leaping around.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Slim sits on the bed next to junior, he lifts his mask off and gently brushes the side of Juniors cheek.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Surfers can't get into Rico's safe. They fire their guns at the safe but nothing happens.

INT. GRAMMY STAGE - NIGHT

Miley jumps into Rico's arms and the two sing into the same microphone. The audience is dancing in the aisles.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Junior opens his eyes and looks directly at Slim, hovering beside him. Junior looks terrified. Slim puts his hand over Junior's mouth before he can scream.

I/E. TRUNK OF CAR - NIGHT

Junior is in the trunk of the car, his mouth bound with tape. It's very dark as he struggles, trying to scream.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Slim speeds through traffic, he is driving one of Rico's cars and blasting music, he is puffing on one of Rico's cigars.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Surfers are racing down the side emergency lane of the highway bypassing the late night Miami traffic.

They are going at least 130 miles an hour, like mini rockets, they have bags filled with jewelry.

INT. GRAMMY BACKSTAGE GREENROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is partying, its total chaos. Rico is spraying champagne on everyone.

I/E. TRUNK OF CAR - NIGHT

Close up of Junior trying to scream as he gets knocked around in the back of the trunk.

INT. GRAMMY BCKSTAGE GREENROOM - NIGHT

Rico takes a sip from the champagne bottle. He checks his cell phone, his demeanor quickly changes. He lifts the phone up close to his face.

Close up on text message on iPhone screen reads "HI POPS I'M PROUD OF YOU!" Next to the text is a small blurry picture of Junior face with tape over his mouth.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The surfers zoom down the emergency lane.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Slim is racing down the road. He seems very happy.

INT. GRAMMY BACKSTAGE GREENROOM - NIGHT

Rico looks like he has just seen a ghost, he pushes his way through the crowd. Sara walks up to him.

SARA
Is everything OK?

Rico nods and kisses her head, he walks past her. She watches him.

I/E. TRUNK OF CAR - NIGHT

Close up on Junior's hands and feet bound in tape. Close up on his face. He's struggling to get loose.

INT. BACKSTAGE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Rico is standing alone in the bathroom, we can hear music blasting in the next room. He downloads a video on his phone. He looks at the screen and starts to scream.

Close up of iPhone screen, Junior is sitting on a chair, he is bound and gagged, he is trying to scream, his eyes are bulging out, the sound of the surfers laughing is heard in the background. Rico cant believe what he's looking at.

INT. GRAMMY ARENA PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Rico is running to his car.

INT. PRISON VISITING ROOM - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Slim and Rico are both looking at each other through the protective glass.

SLIM
(his eyes narrow as he
looks at Rico)
You're a dead man.

He makes his hand in the shape of a gun and points it at Rico.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Rico speeds dangerously down the highway, he almost slams into a semi truck, his lifetime achievement award is sitting on the passenger seat.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Cell phone footage. Junior is bound and gagged on a chair. He is close to the water, and the piranha pool is only a few feet away. Tears flooding down his face. Slim walks out behind him and looks down at his head, he smiles. Felix is recording a few feet away with his cell phone. Max is strumming his little ukulele. Slim pulls out a huge hunting knife and rubs it against Junior's throat. The video stops. The screen goes black.

EXT. STAR ISLAND SECURITY ENTRANCE GATE - NIGHT

Rico races up to the entrance in his car, he slams on the brakes. He sees the dead security guard inside the booth. He steps on the gas and smashes through the gate, the sound of emergency alarms going off.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - PIRANHA POOL - NIGHT

Close up on piranhas in a feeding frenzy. Max tosses in a small bloody meat carcass.

MAX

The fish are hungry tonight.

He laughs to himself.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Rico races through his gate and jumps from his car. He stares down at the dead security on his lawn, it looks like war zone aftermath. Alarms ringing.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Close up of another video being downloaded, the cell phone video pops back up.

Cell phone footage, we come back to the scene. Slim pulls the duct tape off of Junior's mouth. Junior screams directly towards the camera.

JUNIOR

Help!!!! Help me!!!! Please!!
Help me!!!

Tears running down his face.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A stream of cop car blasting their sirens race down the road.

INT. RICO MANSION - NIGHT

Rico runs through the hallways of his mansion, dead bodies strewn out all over, blood and glass everywhere. Some of the smoke still lingers, Rico starts coughing, he covers his mouth with his arm as he walks. The security alarms are ringing out.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Junior is still strapped to the chair crying. Felix is holding up giant cue cards in front of him, Junior is reading the sentences written on each card. Max is taping Junior with his cell phone, Slim is standing a few feet away holding the huge knife and glaring at Junior.

JUNIOR

(reading from the cards)

Daddy you stole Slim's life. You betrayed his friendship. He was your brother and you forgot about him. You took advantage of him and now I might die because of it.

INT. RICO MANSION - NIGHT

Rico stops and looks at all the dead security guards hanging upside down from their ankles, their bodies dangling and twisting, strung up from the beams, blood pools on the floor.

JUNIOR OS

(his words flow over the image)

If you don't make it here within the hour my head will be cut off. They will slice it completely from my body.

Rico looks horrified as he makes his way through the rooms.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Junior continues to read from the cue cards, he is crying as he reads.

JUNIOR

You are not who you pretend to be, daddy. You are just an act. You are living a lie daddy. You are living someone else's life. You are not real. Slim is real.

Slim smiles as he watches Junior.

INT. RICO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Rico opens the safe and starts putting the cash into a bag.

JUNIOR OS

You are not in control. Slim is in control. You thought you could forget about him. You lost your soul, daddy. Where did it go daddy?

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

The Surfers are smiling as they record Junior and hold the cards. Junior continues to read.

JUNIOR

You took his wife and you took me too. You are not my real daddy. Slim is my real daddy. Look at my face daddy. My face is Slim's face.

Slim holds the knife up.

EXT. RICO'S MANSION - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Rico is sitting in the driver's seat of his car, he's staring at his iPhone screen, watching the video of Junior speaking. We hear the sound of police sirens in the far off distance.

JUNIOR OS

(over the phone)

I do not love you anymore, daddy.
I only love Slim.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Cell phone footage. Close up on Junior's crying face as he speaks directly to us.

JUNIOR

(reading from the cue cards)

But don't give up yet. There is still hope for you. Our demands are simple. Come alone. If anyone follows you, I die. If you tell anyone where I am I will be killed. They will text you my address.

EXT. STAR ISLAND - CENTER OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Rico races down the road.

JUNIOR OS
(plays over the image)
All they want is the millions in
cash that you keep tucked away in
the safe, and your award...

Rico pulls out of Star island. Just as his car exits onto the highway we see a long stream of cop cars streaming in blasting sirens.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Rico frantically racing down the highway, he races between traffic. Close up of his award bouncing around on his passenger seat.

JUNIOR OS
(over the image)
...Slim wants Your lifetime
achievement award because that is a
symbol of what you stole from Slim.
You must give it back. His
achievements, his light.

Rico nearly smashes into a truck as he drives wildly

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Junior speaks directly at the cell phone camera. The surfers start laughing.

JUNIOR
I am close to death now daddy.
Don't let me die, daddy.

Felix tosses the final cue card to the ground. Slim walks back over and runs the side of his knife across Junior's throat, Slim smiles at the camera. Max stops filming.

SLIM
(looking down at Junior
crying)
You read so well. You must have a
great education.

Felix walks over and puts tape back over Junior's mouth.

FELIX
Don't be so upset little dude.
Your dads on his way.

Junior tries to scream again.

I/E. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Close up on the car's speedometer. It reads 140. Close up of Rico's fingers gripping the steering wheel. Close up of Rico's eyes looking straight ahead as he barrels down the dark road.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - PIHRANNA POOL - NIGHT

Close up of Piranha fish swimming in pool. Max and Felix are standing next to each other tossing little pieces of meat into the pool, they watch the fish swarm, they both stand on the very edge of the pool.

Slim ducks down next to Junior, he pulls a gun with a silencer and taps it on Junior's head, Slim grins and then looks at the backs of the Surfers as they feed the piranha.

SLIM

(ominously to the surfers)

It's time to surf!

Junior looks confused and horrified. The Surfers turn around and smile.

SLIM (CONT'D)

Big waves coming for you two!

The surfers turn and stare at Slim. Slim casually aims and shoots both of them squarely in the head. They instantly collapse into the pihranna pool.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

The surfers are riding a massive wave, they are both perfectly in the center, both smiling, the wave overtakes them, they wipe out. The wave thrusts them deep beneath the ocean's surface. The ocean grows calm.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - PIRANHA POOL - NIGHT

Close up of the piranhas eating the surfers. Close up of Junior's face as he watches, he tries to scream again. Close up of Junior's hands as he tries to pull his wrists out of the rope, his arms tied to the back of the chair behind him. Slim lights a cigarette and looks down at Junior.

SLIM

Want a puff?

Junior crying still, shakes his head no.

INT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGAR - SIDE OFFICE - NIGHT

The Cuban pilot is watching a live newscast on a small TV on his desk, helicopter footage looking down at Rico's mansion and all of Star Island, cop cars and ambulances surrounding the property, a local florida news lady is giving the horrific update. The Cuban pilot stares at the TV screen.

EXT. REFORM SCHOOL FIELD - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Slim and Rico as teens staring through a barbed wire fence.

RICO
We'll be out soon.

SLIM
And then we take over.

They are looking off into the distance, almost as if they're dreaming of their future. They look like brothers here.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Rico pulls up. He grabs the award and sticks it inside the bag of money, we follow him in one long continuous shot as he gets out of his car and walks up to the front of the house. All the doors are open, we can hear one of Rico's songs blaring from speakers. He nervously looks around as he enters the empty mansion. He follows the sound of the music, he makes his way through the hallway and the kitchen. He opens the screen doors and walks out of the back of the house.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGAR AND RUNWAY - NIGHT

The Cuban pilot walks onto the runway holding an Uzi, he walks up to the plane.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Rico walks out. Slim is crouching down, he is rubbing his gun across the side of Junior's temple. Close up of Junior still trying to squeeze his wrist free from the ropes. Rico walks closer to them.

RICO

Here's your money. It's all there,
the award is inside.

Rico tosses the bag of money in front of Slim.

SLIM

Thank you. I appreciate it.

They at each other. Slim lifts his gun and shoots Rico in the stomach. Rico takes a few steps back and collapses in the corner, Junior tries to scream, desperate to break free. Slim stands up and walks towards Rico. He raises his gun and points it at Rico's head. Rico bleeds from his stomach.

RICO

Please don't. Please don't.

Slim shoots Rico in the foot. Rico screams. Slim shoots Rico in his leg, he screams again. Junior wiggles one of his hands free, he unties himself, he sticks his hand deep into his bathrobe pocket and pulls out the gun he had been playing with that he found under his dad's pillow.

SLIM

(staring down at Rico)

Believe in the magic of the world.
You and me. My fans. I love you.
We made it. We made it!! I love
you all!!! Thank you! Keep
killin' it!!

Slim says this in the exact words Rico has finished his award show speech.

Slim lifts his gun up and points it at Rico's head again.

Rico looks over at Junior holding the gun behind them, his eyes widen. Junior gets off his chair and raises his gun towards Slim.

EXT. RICO'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Flashback, black and white footage.

Quick memory flash; We jump back in time to see Rico's dad killing the snitch in the back yard. Rico is the same age as Junior here. He watches horrified.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Slim steps up closer to Rico. Rico is trying to stop the bleeding in his stomach, a bloody pool circles his legs and side. Junior takes a few more steps towards Slim. He is holding the gun, his hand is shaking. Slim takes another step closer to Rico, he points the gun directly at Rico's face.

SLIM

I think this is how it all ends, my
old friend. What a great night!!!

Rico nods at Junior. Junior fires the gun at the back of Slim's shoulder. Slim drops his gun and falls to the floor.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - PIHRANNA POOL - NIGHT

Extreme Close up of piranhas trying to eat the outer layer of Felix' eyeball. Close up of piranhas eating the flesh off of Max' fingers.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Slim is crawling on the ground towards the gun, blood runs down his arms and back, he is breathing heavy. Junior follows him from a bit of a distance, before Slim grabs the gun Junior picks it up off the ground. Slim pushes himself onto his feet. He takes a few steps over and picks up the bag of money and the huge knife from the ground. Junior holds the gun in the direction of Slim's face. Slim smiles and starts walking towards him with the huge hunting knife.

SLIM

Remember who your daddy is?

Junior shoots him in the leg. Slim screams out in pain. He starts to back up to the boats docked behind the pool. The sound of police sirens in the distance.

SLIM (CONT'D)

(changes expressions)

Sometimes life gets so fuckin'
complicated. How did this all
happen? It's so messy?

Slim smiles while suppressing the pain visible on his face. He steps back to the edge of the dock. Junior follows him while holding his gun up. Slim stares at Junior. Junior raises his gun towards Slim's head, his little hands shaking.

SLIM (CONT'D)

I love you.

They both stare at each other, in this instant it should almost seem like they are having a strange father-son moment.

Rico is on the other side of the deck, he is stuffing his hand in his bullet wound and screaming out in pain.

Slim casually sticks the knife inside the bag full of money, he wraps the straps around his shoulder, bleeding heavily. He smiles down at Junior and then turns and dives into the murky water behind him. He goes under the water and begins to swim into the darkness of the bay. The sound of police sirens pulling up to the house.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Cop cars screech up from all directions.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - BACK YARD BY THE WATER

Junior stands on the edge of the dock. He starts shooting into the water.

EXT. MIAMI BAY WATER - NIGHT

Flashback . Black and white footage.

Memory flash, a teenaged Rico is swimming in the murky water as fast as he can. He is holding a tiny flashlight with one hand. He takes a deep breath and dips down beneath the surface. Bullets fly through the water, one of the bullets hits his flashlight and the screen goes black.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - NIGHT

We see many police storm the house, guns out, sirens blasting.

EXT. UNDER WATER - NIGHT

We see Slim swimming as hard as he can in the black water.

RICO VO
(repeated dialogue from
earlier, in a whisper)
I always dreamed this day would
happen.

Slim swims up to the surface and takes huge breath of air. We hear alarms ringing in the distance across the bay.

EXT. BAY WATER - NIGHT

Flashback black and white footage.

We return to the opening yacht robbery sequence, Rico swims up from under the water and sticks his head out and takes a huge gulp of air. We can hear the sirens ringing in the distance.

EXT. EDGE OF THE BAY - NIGHT

Slim pushes himself out of the water and up onto the dock, he looks possessed and insane, like a rabid dog. He starts running, the bag full of money still strapped to his back.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - NIGHT

Rico is lying on his back in a pool of blood, he is fading out, Junior runs up and hugs him. He starts shaking him.

EXT. BACK YARDS OF MIAMI - NIGHT

Slim runs through the backyards and alleyways, limping and bleeding. Sounds of dogs barking and house alarms ringing.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - NIGHT

Junior is slapping Rico's face.

JUNIOR

I didn't mean any of that stuff,
daddy! Please wake up. Don't die.
Please daddy I love you.

Junior sees the gaping bullet hole in Rico's stomach. He's horrified.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Slim is running down the sidewalk now, he passes a few late night joggers and people walking their dogs. They stare at him, he is dripping blood. Cars speed by.

INT. ABANDONED MANSION - NIGHT

We see the police running through the house with guns and flashlights pointed, they quickly make their way to the back by the pool and then stop. Junior is crying and trying to wake Rico, he is completely unconscious now.

EXT. BUSY STREET - DESIGN DESTRICK - NIGHT

Slim slows down a bit, he walks down the sidewalk. He is limping and breathing heavy. The back of his shirt and pants are pouring blood onto the sidewalk. He opens his bag up, we see the award inside. He pulls out the huge hunting knife. We see a line of cars idling across the street in front of a red light, Slim grips the knife and runs towards the cars.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Rico is on a stretcher being loaded into an ambulance.

EXT. BUSY STREET - DESIGN DESTRICK - NIGHT

Slim runs through street, cars whiz by him beeping their horns, he is holding the knife like a maniac. He runs up to the side of a yellow convertible Corvette. It's idling at a busy red light intersection. European techno is blasting from the speakers in the car. a bald guy in the front seat looks up at Slim standing next to him. Slim stabs the driver in the neck. The guy starts screaming. Slim stabs him again and pulls him from the car by his hair onto the street. Other cars start pulling away in horror, beeping their horns. Slim jumps in the car with his bag full of money and peels away. The sound of police sirens coming.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - DRIVEWAY

Sara runs up and grabs Junior, she is crying. She holds him tightly. He's wrapped in a blanket, police are running around. The ambulance pulls out of the driveway.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Slim is racing down the highway in the yellow corvette. A large fleet of police cars follow chase, they begin to circle him on both sides.

I/E. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Rico is in the ambulance. They are trying to save his life. They are wrapping his wound, his arm falls to the side.

I/E. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Close up of speedometer reading 120 miles an hour. Police cars are on all sides with sirens blaring, a cop car speeds up close to the side of Slim, the cop in the passenger side rolls down his window and starts shooting the corvette, bullets spray the side of the car.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Rico having emergency surgery. Blood pours out onto the floor. Doctors and nurses frantically trying to save him.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGAR AND RUNWAY - NIGHT

The Cuban pilot is standing on the tarmac holding an Uzi. We can hear the sound of police car sirens getting closer. He is smoking a cigar.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The doctors are pumping Rico's chest. Trying to save him.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGAR AND RUNWAY - NIGHT

Slim races his corvette onto the runway. A stream of cop cars follow. The Cuban pilot starts firing on the cop cars as they make their way up.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sara and Junior are running through the hospital hallway, a few police officers behind them.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGAR AND RUNWAY -
SUNRISE

The sun is coming up. Slim is running for the airplane while holding the bag full of money. The Cuban pilot is shooting at the cop cars as they make their way up the tarmac. The police return fire. A bullet hits Slim in the leg. He screams and keeps making his way towards the plane. It's total war.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Close up of Rico's face. The doctors are working furiously to save him.

EXT. SMALL OUTDOOR PRIVATE AIRPLANE HANGAR AND RUNWAY -
SUNRISE

The plane is racing down the runway. Police cars are on both sides firing into the airplane. Bullet holes pepper the sides of the plane. It's a race to lift off.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MORNING

Sara and Junior stand in front of the open door watching the doctors and nurses furiously trying to save Rico's life. It seems as though there is little chance, the tone is dire.

I/E. AIRPLANE - MORNING

The airplane is speeding down the tiny runway, the front of the plane pulls itself off the ground and begins to lift off. Cop cars firing from all directions. Bullet holes on both sides of the plane. Smoke starts comes from the plane. The Cuban pilot is lifting off and screaming.

CUBAN PILOT
(pulling the plane into
the air)
Motherfucker!!!!!!

Slim leans out the open door of the plane and fires off a few last rounds towards the cop cars. He puts his head back in and slams the door shut. The plane flies away.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

The doctors are furiously pumping Rico's chest again. Sara and Junior walk in, Sara kisses his hand.

I/E. AIRPLANE - MORNING

High above the water. The black smoke is slowly filling the inside of the plane, the Cuban pilot looks around and starts laughing. He hits play on the radio and an Enrique Iglesias song starts up. The pilot starts singing all the words.

CUBAN PILOT

Don't worry, we make it to Havana.
 I have two fine bitches waiting for
 us, it's all set up, cigars and
 Mojito's on me, we gonna do it big
 motherfucker!! Whooo!!!

Slim looks out the window at the water below. Blood pours
 from his leg. He wraps a greasy towel around his wound.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Close up on Rico's eyes. They begin to twitch. The sound of
 all the emergency workers trying to save his life.

EXT. AIRPLANE - MORNING

The plane flies through the sky, the engine is on fire, black
 smoke pours out from everywhere. The plane begins to go down.

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - MORNING

We see a mass of reporters and news crews.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Sara bends down and whispers into Rico's ear.

SARA

I love you. I've always loved you.

I/E. AIRPLANE - MORNING

The plane is going down, fire and smoke everywhere. The pilot
 begins to unbuckle himself. The song is still playing on the
 radio, the sound inside the plane is deafening.

CUBAN PILOT

(screaming)

Minor Difficulties here! Grab the
 chutes!

SLIM

(screaming)

Where?

CUBAN PILOT

(screaming)

What?

SLIM
(screaming)
Where are the parachutes?

The Cuban pilot signals to the back of the plane. Slim crawls over and grabs the parachutes. He holds them both up. One of the chutes has a huge bullet hole directly through the center. The Cuban pilot and Slim look at each other, they both realize that there is only one usable parachute. The Cuban pilot starts cracking up at the absurdity of the situation. Slim grabs the Uzi off the floor and shoots the pilot in the head, blood everywhere, the pilot falls dead.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

The sound of Rico flatlining. Extreme close up of his eye's twitching. All the sound shuts off. Total silence.

SCREEN GOES BLACK.

The muffled sound of a heartbeat.

The blackness turns into a rapid series of flashback images that quickly scans the entirety of Rico's life, almost all the images are bits and pieces from things we have already seen throughout. It speeds by like lightning, his entire life literally flashes before us, it is touching and intense, the only sound is of his heartbeat. The flashback ends as quickly as it begins.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Rico opens his eyes directly towards us. He is alive.

EXT. SKY - MORNING

Slim is falling from the sky. The plane crashes into the ocean below him. His chute opens and we watch him glide towards the water. He hits the ocean surface with a hard impact and quickly disappears into the blackness of the rough water.

THE SCREEN GOES BLACK. THE SCREEN READS "ONE YEAR LATER."

EXT. KING OF DIAMONDS - NIGHT

A newscaster gives a quick live broadcast rundown of the entire massacre that took place the year before.

She mentions that Slim's body was never recovered and he is believed to have died in the plane crash and that tonight for the first time since, Rico will be perform again live.

INT. KING OF DIAMONDS STRIP CLUB - STAGE - NIGHT

We enter mid-performance. Rico is rapping. He walks with a limp, all his friends and goons surrounding him. Its a huge comeback celebration. The audience is going crazy. Naked strippers hang from the ceiling. Total chaos.

INT. SMALL BAR - HAVANA - NIGHT

Slim is sitting in the back of a dark and seedy bar, he's drinking a Mojito and watching a handful of locals dance. He is wearing a wide brimmed hat pulled down low over his eyes.

INT. KING OF DIAMONDS - STAGE - NIGHT

The music has stopped and Rico is speaking to the audience.

RICO
(into his mike)
It feels so good to be here
tonight!! I'm still standing.
Did you miss me?

The crowd goes nuts.

EXT. SMALL BAR - HAVANA - NIGHT

Slim finishes his beer and walks out of the bar.

EXT. KING OF DIAMONDS - ROOF - NIGHT

A helicopter lands on the roof and Rico jumps inside with two topless strippers. He's wearing a purple fur coat.

EXT. HAVANA STREET - NIGHT

Slim makes his way down the crowded street. We follow him from behind. We can hear music playing in the distance.

I/E. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Rico stares out the window. He looks down at the world below him. The Rasta pilot hands one of the strippers a huge joint. Rico's song is playing on the radio.

RASTA PILOT
Beautiful night, Rico.

RICO
Yep.

RASTA PILOT
Everything is clear and wide open.
The whole world is visible.
Anything is possible.

Rasta pilot takes a big hit. Rico looks down at the city and smiles.

EXT. HAVANA STREET - NIGHT

Slim walks down the street, he looks up at the sky.

I/E. HELICOPTER LANDING PAD/RICO' YACHT - NIGHT

They land the helicopter on Rico's massive yacht. The yacht is floating at sea. Rico opens the door and kisses the strippers on the cheek.

RICO
(to the Rastafarian pilot)
They're all yours tonight.

The pilot laughs. Rico closes the door and watches it lift off back into the sky.

EXT. HAVANA STREET - NIGHT

Slim is walking faster, he makes his way past street performers and German tourists. He passes two Cuban police officers, they look him in the face and keep going. He pulls his hat down lower and lights a cigarette.

INT. YACHT - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Rico walks into the Versace designed dining area. There's a FedEx box on the kitchen table. He opens it and pulls out his Grammy award. He sets it on the table in front of him and stares. He looks back in the box and pulls out a small disc.

INT. YACHT SCREENING ROOM - NIGHT

Rico sticks the disc in the DVD player. He steps back. On the screen pops up grainy cell phone footage of a large marina in Havana filled with beautiful yachts. It zooms in and out. Close up of Rico watching.

SLIM OS

(we hear him speak over
the images of the boats)

Hey old friend.

(long pause)

I guess we finally made it out the
'trap.'

Rico nods. The camera footage moves up to the sky now, we see birds flying by in the distance, the footage clicks off.

INT. YACHT - NIGHT

Rico walks through the beautiful yacht, he walks into a play room where Junior is passed out asleep on the couch. Cartoons are playing on the plasma screen. Rico turns the tv off. He bends down and kisses Junior's cheek.

EXT. HAVANA STREET - NIGHT

Some teenagers are playing late night soccer. Slim runs through and kicks the ball playfully. He makes a face and they start laughing. He keeps walking.

INT. YACHT - NIGHT

Rico walks into the bedroom. Sara is asleep. He sits down on the bed beside her. She opens her eyes and smiles. He touches her leg.

SARA

How'd it go tonight?

RICO

Great. I got it all back.

Long pause, they look at each other.

SARA

I love you.

RICO

Love you, too.

She closes her eyes.

EXT. BACK STREET HAVANA - NIGHT

Slim continues to walk. We can see the ocean ahead in the distance as he makes his way through. He seems as if he is being pulled in that direction.

EXT. UPPER DECK OF THE YACHT - NIGHT

Rico makes his way out, he lights a cigar and walks slowly towards the bow. The ocean in front of him, endless.

EXT. HAVANA WATER VIEW - NIGHT

Slim is sitting down on a bench, he flicks his cigarette into the water. He stares out at all the boats in the distance, he stares in the direction of Miami, we hear the faint sound of Cuban music in the background coming from the city.

EXT - YACHT - NIGHT

Rico stands alone looking out at the water, he lights his cigar. He looks in the direction of Havana. The wind blows.

EXT. HAVANA WATER VIEW - NIGHT

Close up of Slim. He stares into the darkness. He begins to laugh to himself. The wind blows across his face. Palm trees sway in the distance.

EXT. SIDE OF THE BAY MIAMI HARBOR - EVENING

Flashback, black and white footage.

We return to the opening scene. Slim and Rico, teenagers, are about to rob the yachts together.

They are both staring out at the beautiful yachts, scanning the place. Slim is looking through some binoculars.

RICO
What's the plan?

SLIM
The plan?

RICO

Yeah.

Slim grins.

SLIM

Well. You go this way, and I'll go
that way.

Slim points towards the yachts docked across the bay, he uses
his arm to point the direction.

RICO

And then what do we do?

SLIM

And then.

(Slim pauses and smiles at
Rico)

We meet in the middle. And we both
go up together.

RICO

Lets get it.

Rico looks at him and nods.

EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

Rico takes a deep puff and looks at the ocean as if he is
looking directly at Slim sitting on the little bench all the
way in Havana. The wind blows a final strong gust of air
that connects the two men directly by force of nature and
spirit.

EXT. SIDE OF THE BAY MIAMI HARBROR - EVENING

Flashback continued. Black and white footage.

Slim and Rico walk towards the edge of the bay and stop.

SLIM

I got you, man.

RICO

Let's do this.

They look each other in the eyes and then jump into the murky
water below. We watch them swim, each going their separate
ways until they are no longer visible to us. All we see is
the darkness of the bay water and the promise of treasures in
the distance. The whole world before them.

We go to black.

THE END