

THE LAST OF THEM
(working title)

Written by

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INT. THE CAR - MORNING

A guy's head is covered with a rag cloth. Barely conscious. A guy sits beside him. Gun tucked inside his jeans and a cigarette in his hands. The driver's face is not shown.

INT. A DIMLY LIT ROOM - MORNING

Soft music plays in the background. Only a single source of light. A mysterious man sits who's face can't be seen because of the light coming from behind him. He is just a dark figure.

His name is KARIM BHAI. A local but big-time drug lord.

The guy is made seated on a chair and the source of light directed at him. His hands are being tied on the back of the chair. The rag cloth is lifted off to reveal:

JAI, our lead.

JAI's eyes cringe as the light hits his eye. He looks around to find strange faces and then at the mysterious dark figure. The man sitting across him lights a cigarette.

JAI

(queasy)

Yeh kyu ho raha hai?

KARIM BHAI

Mujhe pehechana nahi? Aap humara hi toh maal bechte hai. Yeh galat baat hai, janaab.

JAI

Shit. KARIM BHAI? Kuch samjha nahi BHAI? Maal toh acchi tarah se bik raha hai.

KARIM BHAI

Baat toh bilkul sahi ki hai aapne. Supply acchi hoti hai aapki. Paise bhi acche aate hai. Aap soch rahe hai aap aise yaha par kya kar rahe hai.

JAI

Uhhhh

(looks around)

Haan.

KARIM BHAI

Mujhe pehechana nahi. Theek hai. Tune mera chehera aajtak dekha nahi hai. Lekin tu mujhe jaanta nahi. Yeh galat baat hai.

(MORE)

KARIM BHAI (CONT'D)

(Beat) (Stern Voice)
 Aur mujhse chori karna. Gunaah hai
 janaab.

JAI gets uneasy in his chair.

JAI
 Kuch..uhh...kuch samjha nahi bhai.
 Chori? Main aapse chori kyu
 karunga?

THUG
 BHAI. Ek baar bas bol do BHAI. Thok
 deta hu is haraamzade ko. Saala
 humse chori karega.

KARIM BHAI
 (Stern)
 Miyan. Aap kuch nahi karenge.
 (Looks at JAI)
 Tujhe kya laga? Tu profit se paise
 lega aur mujhe pata nahi chalega?
 Angrezi toh nahi aati miya par
 hum...
 (takes the cigarette and
 jams the burning part
 into his legs. JAI
 shrieks in pain)
 itne bade chutiye toh hai nahi!

JAI is screaming on top of his voice.

JAI
 BHAI! Maaf kardo BHAI! Galti ho
 gayi mujhse. Thodi paision ki
 zarurat thi. Please BHAI. Sorry
 BHAI!

KARIM BHAI
 Saala ek ek randiyon ko ghumata
 phirta hai humare paision ke saath.

JAI
 Thoda time do BHAI. Jitni jaldi ho
 sake aapko paise louta dunga.

KARIM takes out the cigarette from his legs and throws it
 away.

KARIM BHAI
 Baat paision ki nahi hai. Baat hai
 imandari ki.

JAI
 Sorry bhai. Phir kabhi aisa nahi
 hoga.

KARIM looks at one of the thugs and motions with his hands to bring him something. The thug goes away.

JAI (CONT'D)

BHAI.
(heavy breaths)
Thoda paani milega?

KARIM BHAI

(looks at another one of
his thugs)
Janaab, thoda intezaar kijiye.
Paani ki zarurat toh aapko thode
der mein hone hi wali hai.

The thug drags another guy. Just like JAI, his head is buried inside a rag cloth. He is just conscious enough to stay on his knees. He is dragged and brought to KARIM.

KARIM BHAI (CONT'D)

(looks at the other guy
and then at JAI.)
Gunaah pehli dafa maaf kiya ja
sakta hai.
(Beat)
Dobara nahi.

He swiftly grabs a gun from the desk beside him and shoots the guy who was brought in earlier.

JAI feels nauseous, closes his eyes and gasps for air.

KARIM BHAI (CONT'D)

(looks at a thug)
Miyan, AB inko paani de dijiye.

A thug grabs a bottle of water, grabs JAI mouth, opens it forcefully and pours water into his mouth. JAI gulps it down rapidly but with great difficulty.

JAI

BHAI. Maaf kardo BHAI. Main kuch
bhi karunga. Promise BHAI. Kuch
bhi.

KARIM BHAI

Bhai, yeh toh badi khushi ki baat
hai.
(Beat)
Chalo kaam ki baat karte hai.

EXT. LONELY STREET - AFTERNOON

JAI is back to wearing his rag and hands tied. One of the men take off the rag, cut his ties and throw him out onto a lonely street.

He falls with a thud and groans in pain. He gets up, dusts his clothes off and starts walking.

EXT. SCARCELY POPULATED STREET - AFTERNOON

JAI is blocked by a sharply dressed man with a cap and dark glares. This is

MR. FERNANDES

He nods sideways to a car.

MR. FERNANDES

So, my dear friend. How'd your little business meet go?

JAI

I'm...sorry?

MR. FERNANDES

Oh, to hell with formalities! I know what and why you were there. Don't play around. Now, you're gonna tell me exactly what happened in your little meet or

(shows his gun)

I'm gonna blow your brains off. I know he's threatened you by saying 'Oh, if you tell anyone I'll kill you and all'

(Beat)

But I don't care. So...what's it gonna be?

JAI

(puzzled)

And...who're you?

MR. FERNANDES takes out an ID and displays it to him. He is petrified.

JAI (CONT'D)

Narcotics?

MR. FERNANDES

Pleased to meet you too. Now, the man whom you just met? He's nothing. I got more than just drug smuggling to get at him. I have my men a few meters away from his place right now. I say one word. They barge in and

(looks up in the air)

What's the word? Massacre. Massacre each and every single person inside.

(MORE)

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)

I can take you back there, shoot you myself and claim that it was a raid and you were just caught in the crossfire. I'll just get a promotion or a medal or something.

JAI

Hey, hey, hey. It...It...It...It's just a small exchange. It would just be a waste of your time.

MR. FERNANDES

Oh, don't underestimate my intelligence, young man. He wouldn't have attended to you in person if it was just a small exchange. What you can do to save yourself is this. Tell me the plan. I'll ruin the plan. And just maybe, you might do less time in jail.

JAI looks petrified and stares into empty space. He starts breathing heavily. He notices a bottle of water. He opens it up and takes a few gulps of it.

JAI

What's the guarantee it won't get worse?

MR. FERNANDES

There isn't.

JAI looks out of the window. He exhales deeply and slowly.

JAI

Alright fine. I'll tell you the plan.

MR. FERNANDES

Smart kid. And don't worry. I'll put in a good word to my superiors for you. But remember-

FADE TO BLACK.

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)

Don't ask questions.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

JAI is riding his bike in medium speed. FERNANDES is following him in a car. He sees JAI stopping at an alleyway. He takes out his helmet and stands by the bike. A man wearing a hoodie runs past JAI dropping a black bag at his feet.

He picks it up, puts it around his shoulders and sets off in his bike again.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE COMPLEX - NIGHT

JAI rides into a small complex. As JAI enters the gate, FERNANDES takes a good look and drives right past outside the gate.

JAI enters the abandoned complex and sees that there are three grown up guys waiting for him. He stops the bike, walks and stops a few yards away from them.

One of the men steps forward.

THUG

Money?

JAI

Where's the stuff?

THUG

Show me the money first.

JAI

(nervous)

Okay.

(takes out the bag, opens it and shows him the money.)

The thug looks back at the foreigner guy who is standing at the center and nods. The man, who is the boss looks at the other thug and gives a nod. The other thug picks up a bag and walks over to JAI as the other thug retreats.

Suddenly, both the thugs drop down dead. This alerts the boss as he starts searching for the person responsible.

MR. FERNANDES

Throw your guns away and put your hands up in the air and stay right where you are.

FERNANDES comes out of the bushes as the boss' back is facing him. THE BOSS takes out his gun and throws it away.

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)

Do not attempt to move or I will shoot you. This is the narcotics division of Mumbai Police. You are under arrest.

He reaches and points the gun at the boss' head.

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)

Turn around slowly.

The boss turns around.

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)
(flashes a big smile)
Finally!

FERNANDES looks over the boss' shoulder. Another thug comes out of the bushes. He looks shocked at the scene.

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)
No sudden movements.

JAI is standing right in front of the body of the thug who had the drugs. He picks it up and runs away.

FERNANDES looks back at him

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)
Hey! What did I-

The boss hits FERNANDES causing his gun to slip away.

The other thug takes the opportunity and runs behind

THE BOSS jabs at FERNANDES

FERNANDES punches him back at the face and then

Drives a kick into his ribs.

THE BOSS blocks and attempt to punch him and kicks FERNANDES in the shins

Causing him to fall down.

THE BOSS goes to pick up the gun but

FERNANDES catches his leg and trips him.

He gets up on THE BOSS and starts bashing him.

After a good bashing, FERNANDES gets up, goes and picks up the gun. THE BOSS is leaning on a wall craning his neck.

BOSS
(amused)
You're not a narcotics guy. They don't hit this way.

MR. FERNANDES
Maybe. Maybe you're wrong. But, I'm in a good mood. Why? 'Cause you're the last one. So, I'm gonna save you the pain and kill you right away.

FERNANDES puts a bullet into his head. He looks around for JAI. A shout comes from a distance. He goes to check it out.

FERNANDES sees that JAI is lying in front of the body of the thug and is holding a rock above his head.

There's a pool of blood surrounding the head of the thug. JAI is staring at the face of the dead thug and is petrified. FERNANDES approaches JAI, takes the rock, throws it away and help him up.

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)
Look it's fine. No one will know.

JAI
I don't care about that. I just
killed a man!

MR. FERNANDES
(sighs)
Drug smuggling and murder. That's a
death penalty I think.

JAI
What? I did that in self-defence! I
can't be hanged for it.

MR. FERNANDES
Who said about hanging?

FERNANDES puts a bullet into his chest. JAI looks back at him, shocked.

MR. FERNANDES (CONT'D)
(smiles)
Sorry. Loose ends.

JAI slumps dead over the body of the thug.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE COMPLEX - MOMENTS LATER

FERNANDES drags the last of the bodies and dumps it all into one big pile of them. Leaves and twigs are all scattered into the pile.

He takes his flask of whisky and empties it into the pile. He takes out a match, and lights the whole pile up in flames.

He takes out his wallet. He takes out his ID and throws it into the flames. He then takes out a torn photo of him and a younger boy. His younger brother. They seem to be very happy.

He looks at the photo with nostalgia and throws it into the flame too.

He looks up at the stars and nods in satisfaction.

The camera dollies out as FERNANDES stares into the pyre.