

The Daughters of Eve  
an original screenplay by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. PRESENT DAY- DETROIT, MICHIGAN - NIGHT

The City of Detroit's skyscrapers are towering monstrosities. In between these large buildings sits a single bar. A Young lady is walking down the street in all red. Her name is ALLISON RAINES (Age 23). She is a beautiful lady with a confidence that screams vendetta.

INT. DETROIT- BAR - NIGHT

Allison walks into the bar. The Bar patrons stop and look at her as she enters. She has a scar behind her left ear. She sits down at the bar and looks up toward the BARTENDER and smiles.

ALLISON  
Can a girl get a drink in this hell  
hole?

He looks at Allison and continues to clean the glass in his hands.

BARTENDER  
And what kind of drink does  
this...girl, drink?

ALLISON  
I don't know, how about a beer? You  
do serve beer here, right?

He Looks at her and takes the glass in his hand and begins to pour her a beer. She turns in her chair and scans the bar. A MAN with glasses attracts her attention. He is heavysset and is sitting in a booth by himself.

ALLISON(V.O) (CONT'D)  
Too fat.

Allison continues to scan the bar. She sees a couple sitting across from each other holding hands.

ALLISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
No.

The bartender sets a beer in front of her. She turns around and gives the Bartender a smile.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
How much do I owe you for the...Warm  
beer?

BARTENDER  
Four Dollars.

She puts money on the table and then looks back up to the bartender as he takes the cash.

ALLISON

Keep the change.

She rotates in her chair and faces out into the bar again. He begins to count the money and realizes that there is a fifty dollar bill amongst the one dollar bills.

BARTENDER

You gave me too much.

She smiles and doesn't turn around to look at him.

ALLISON

That should cover the mess.

BARTENDER

Mess?

Allison turns in her chair once more and looks at the bartender and picks up her beer and takes a sip. She nods her head and smiles once again. He shrugs and puts the fifty dollar bill in his tip jar.

She begins to scan the crowd again and she reaches into her leather coat and pulls out a picture. The picture is of a man with long black hair and a faded tattoo on the right side of his neck. He is of Mexican decent and is dressed to the nines.

Allison looks at her beer and takes a drink. The door to the bar opens. Allison glances over and she sees the first person enter. SAMPSON is the first to enter. He is big and bald, with a poorly groomed beard.

NAME: Sampson

GANG AFFILIATION: Rattlesnakes

SIGN: Taurus

ANTONIO follows. He is a smaller individual. He has crooked teeth and walks with a limp. He has short black hair that has been dyed blonde.

NAME: Antonio

GANG AFFILIATION: Rattlesnakes

SIGN: Capricorn

Allison finishes her beer and sets it on the bar counter behind her. The men are causing a scene and they go straight toward the pool table in the back corner of the bar.

The man from Allison's picture can be seen walking through the door. He turns and look at her. Allison turns around and faces the bar. She cracks her neck as DEANGELO OLIVARES approaches her.

One of the chairs is kicked over by the pool tables.

DEANGELO (O.S.)  
Quiet! Can't you see we are in a  
public place.

Deangelo sits down beside Allison. He looks at her and then turns toward the bartender.

DEANGELO (CONT'D)  
Necesito, Ocho Cervezas.

The bartender looks at him and nods his head. He starts to pour the beers.

DEANGELO (CONT'D)  
What is a pretty...white girl like  
you, doing in a place like this?

Allison turns in her chair and looks at Deangelo, discreetly putting the picture away within her coat pocket.

ALLISON  
Porfavor.

DEANGELO  
(Confused)  
Porfavor?  
(Laughs)  
Is that the only word you learned  
chica?

ALLISON  
No, but you could say please. You  
just ordered eight beers like you  
owned the place.

DEANGELO  
(Laughing)  
Please?  
(To the Bartender)  
Hey, did I upset you with my lack of  
manners?

The bartender looks at him and shakes his head "no". He sets some of the beers down in front of Deangelo.

DEANGELO (CONT'D)

See? I didn't offend anyone, besides you.

Beat.

DEANGELO (CONT'D)

What's your name? And what's the story behind this scar?

Deangelo notices the scar behind Allison's left ear and caresses the back of her head. She turns away from him.

ALLISON

(Smiles)

My name is Amber Shade. But most people just call me a Bitch...I don't know why. I can be nice...if you get to know me.

He Laughs and grabs one of the beers and hands it to her.

DEANGELO

I like you...Bitch. Would you like to join us for a little game of pool? You can be on my side, what do you say?

She Looks at him and grabs the beer from his hands and takes a drink.

ALLISON

Why not...I love a little competition.

DEANGELO

Excelente! Vamos!

Allison gets up and Deangelo places his arm around her, allowing his hand to rest on the top of her backside. They walk over to the pool table together.

Four men are already waiting at the pool table and a smile comes across their faces. Sampson is chalking his pool stick.

SAMPSON

Who is this?

DEANGELO

She is a bitch of a woman. Who, is going to help me kick your ass!

The group laughs. Deangelo looks at Antonio and motions him toward the bar. Antonio looks at Allison and smiles.

ANTONIO

I hope you are going to share...

DEANGELO

Just grab the beers...  
(Looks at Allison)  
Please.

One of Deangelo's men gives Allison a pool stick.

ALLISON

Who is breaking?

DEANGELO

(To the Gang)  
I like this one...ladies first!

Allison walks to the front of the pool table and grabs the white ball and places it in front of the racked pool balls. She breaks the set and two striped balls go into their holes.

ALLISON

Looks like we are stripes.

They continue to play pool.

Antonio comes back with some of the beers. He places them down on one of the nearby tables and heads back up toward the bar.

Allison is leaning over the pool table with her ass sticking out. Deangelo walks up beside her and grabs a handful of her ass. She smirks and takes the shot. She hit's two striped balls into their holes, one off of the other.

DEANGELO

Damn, we should have been playing  
for money! You are one lucky bitch!

She sets the pool stick down and turns around toward Deangelo and smiles.

ALLISON

Unfortunately for you...your luck  
has run out.

She Kisses him on the lips and reaches down his pants.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

I knew your bulge was to big to be a  
cock.

She pulls out a gun. She kicks him in the chest sending him into the air. She turns and shoots Sampson in the chest. The two other men are trying to take out their weapons. Within

seconds Allison has already taken out another gun from around her ankles. She shoots both of them between the eyes. She turns around to find Deangelo on the ground. Antonio is frozen in the middle of the bar. He drops his glasses and stares at Allison.

ANTONIO

You...

ALLISON

Bitch? Yeah, that's really getting old.

Allison shoots Antonio in the head. Allison looks down at Deangelo and smiles.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry I forgot to mention...I'm not only a bitch...I can really fuck with someone's day.

DEANGELO

Who...Who are you?

ALLISON

Now, why would you need to know that? It won't do you any good. But I have a question for you. Where is Michael?

DEANGELO

Fuck...you!

She points the gun at his shoulder and pulls the trigger. Deangelo screams in pain.

ALLISON

Now, I want to be...nice. So, I'm going to ask you again. Where is your boss?

DEANGELO

You will never find him!

(Laughs)

You're as good as dead! They will be looking for you!

Allison pulls out her phone. She tries to take a picture of him.

ALLISON

Say, cheese!

Allison snaps a picture and then takes a look at it.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
You're not even smiling. Come on,  
let's do another one but this time  
with more effort.

He is reaching for a nearby gun. Allison lifts up her weapon  
and pulls the trigger, sending a bullet through his brain.

NAME: Deangelo Olivares

GANG AFFILIATION: Rattlesnakes

STATUS: Right hand man

She grabs a beer for the road. She stops and chugs the beer.  
She smashes the glass on the ground and looks over toward  
the bartender.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
That mess.

She exits the bar.

EXT. DETROIT-BAR- NIGHT

A young woman is sitting outside the bar. She seems to be  
waiting for someone. Allison exits the bar and looks to her  
left.

ALLISON  
Lets go.

ANNABELL RAINES (Age 16) gets up from where she is sitting.  
She looks very similar to her sister Allison. She is  
confident and carrying a newspaper in her hands.

ANNABELL  
Have you read the paper yet?

Allison continues to walk down the street passing by a nearby  
newspaper dispensary.

ALLISON (O.S.)  
No, I haven't. What's Lance got to  
say now?

Annabell begins to catch up with her sister. They continue  
down the sidewalk.

ANNABELL  
You have made the front page.  
Well...not really you. It's more  
like what you did.

She stops and looks back at her sister. Allison grabs the newspaper out of her hands and begins to read it skimming through the pages. The headline reads "Who is Our Protector?". Allison mumbles a little as she reads.

ALLISON

(Reading the Newspaper)

With so many people leaving Detroit most thought it was because the city filed for bankruptcy. However, locals have been terrorized by an increase in gang violence...yada, yada...

ANNABELL (O.S.)

Read further down.

Allison begins to slowly walk again looking around the street. She turns the page.

ALLISON

(Reading the Newspaper)

With the unexpected fallout of the Pride. Some people are saluting whoever is behind it. Maybe people will stop leaving Detroit and wait to see what these people do...

(To Annabell)

Do you think he would be upset if he knew it wasn't a group?

ANNABELL

Do you think he would be upset if he knew we weren't men?

She Laughs and hands the paper back to Annabell. Annabell looks at the Newspaper and smiles at Allison.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)

I saw him once. In the paper. He's cute!

ALLISON (O.S.)

Let's go! We killed who we came to kill. Besides, he is a writer.

ANNABELL

I'm just saying. Maybe if you had some fun every once in a while?

Allison continues to walk and her sister follows.

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

Were those the guys?

ALLISON

Yep.

ANNABELL

And?

Allison takes her phone out and shows her the picture.  
Annabell takes a look at the picture.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)

I thought we were supposed...

ALLISON

Don't worry about it. They will pay  
for what they did to mom and dad.

They continue to walk until they get to a black ford mustang.  
Allison unlocks the door and gets into the driver's side  
seat.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - NIGHT

She sits down and starts the engine. Annabell sits down in  
the passenger side seat and shuts the door looking over toward  
her sister.

ANNABELL

I'm ready to learn more. You already  
taught me how to shoot and Wing Chun.  
I can help you.

ALLISON (O.S.)

Annie, I'm teaching you how to fight.  
Just like Antoni showed me.

ANNABELL

But, I can fight with you? Then you  
don't have...

ALLISON

Your time will come.

ANNABELL

I just...

ALLISON

Drop it.

She puts the car into drive and they leave the scene.

EXT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Allison's car is driving through the city. Allison is thinking  
about what happened to her parents. Her father is being  
water boarded. Her mother is being raped and killed.

Annabell is merely a baby and is crying in the background. Allison is in a closet watching it happen. Allison has her hands over her mouth and she is trying to stay silent.

The buildings from the city begin to pass by. She grabs hold of the wheel now tighter than before. The skyscrapers are towering in the distance. Allison looks at her sister in the passenger's seat. She stares at the road. The car continues off into the distance.

EXT. PARKING COMPLEX - CONTINUOUS

Allison parks the car and she steps out of the vehicle. She locks the car and begins to walk toward the exit.

ALLISON(V.O)

My name is unimportant...I didn't become an assassin to kill people for money. I definitely didn't do it to become some sort of vigilante or Hero...I did it for my sister...I'm doing it for my family.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Annabell gets out of the car and starts to walk beside Allison. She is still holding the newspaper in her right hand. The article can be seen "Written by LANCE SEBASTIAN".

ALLISON (V.O.)

Annabell never knew mom or dad...but she was there when it happened...she was there when our lives became a living nightmare...She didn't see their faces...

Beat

ALLISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Like I did

DISSOLVE

INT. 15 YEARS EARLIER- ALLISON'S CHILDHOOD HOUSE - NIGHT

Allison (Age 8) is playing with some dolls in her room. ERIC RAINES, a very good looking man with a loving heart and tattoos on his arm walks into the room. He stands in the doorway and watches his daughter play. She notices him.

ALLISON

Hey daddy.

ERIC

Hey pumpkin! How was your day?

Allison drops her dolls and jumps up to give her father a hug. Eric seems distraught. But, he looks down at Allison and gives her a hug. AMANDA RAINES, a gorgeous and strong looking woman is in the kitchen cooking food and yells for Eric and Allison.

AMANDA (O.S.)  
Dinner is ready. Wash your hands!

Eric looks down at Allison and she smiles.

ERIC  
I guess it's time to eat.

ALLISON  
Daddy, I made something for you.

Allison runs over to her bedside table and picks up a wristband. The wristband has several beads on it and it reads "I love you". She runs back to Eric and hands him the wristband.

ERIC  
What's this? Is this for me?

ALLISON  
Yeah! I made it for you.

Allison holds up her little wrist and she is also wearing one. It is gigantic on her.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
I have one too!

Beat.

Eric looks down at the wristband and smiles but he seems distraught like something is on his mind. He looks at ALLISON

ERIC  
You better get in there or your mom  
is going to be upset.

ALLISON  
Do you like it?

ERIC  
Very much so...now, get in there  
or...

Amanda is in the doorway. Enjoying the sight of her husband and child together.

AMANDA

(Laughing)

...or I will come in here and get  
you myself!

Amanda runs over and tickles Allison.

ALLISON

(Laughing)

No! Not the monster!

AMANDA

I have come to tickle you!

Allison runs out of her bedroom laughing and screaming down  
the hall.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Wash your hands!

She looks over to Eric and at first she is smiling. Suddenly,  
her smile disappears and she becomes stern and focused.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Have they contacted you?

Eric shakes his head "no".

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Eric, it's been almost two days.  
Should we be worried? Did anyone see  
us?

ERIC

(Whispering)

No, no one saw us. We were in and  
out, like usual. I just...

AMANDA

Something doesn't feel right. Eric  
we can't just sit here and think  
nothing is going to happen. I mean  
was it worth...

ERIC

Amanda!

(Whispering)

Amanda, they were going to force us  
to kill good men. What else were we  
supposed to do. We don't know those  
people. Besides, we have no Idea  
what was on that chip. We work for  
them but...

AMANDA

(Whispering)

But...But, what Eric? I love you.  
But the Clan doesn't just let people  
walk in and steal something from  
them. Antoni knew what that chip  
had on it. We need to...

ALLISON (O.S.)

Mom! I washed my hands!

Amanda looks toward the bedroom door and back to Eric. Crying starts up from down the hall.

AMANDA

We will talk about this later. Can  
you get Annie?

ERIC

Yeah...

Amanda begins to leave the bedroom and Eric stops her before she exits.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I will make sure nothing happens to  
you or the girls. They will never  
find that chip. If it's that  
important to them, we'll be ready.

AMANDA

I know, I...I love you.

ERIC

I love you too.

ALLISON (O.S.)

Mom!

AMANDA

Just a second! You better be patient  
or the tickle monster will get you!

ALLISON (O.S.)

No!

Amanda exits the room and leaves Eric standing by himself.

INT. ANNABELL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eric walks toward the crib sitting next to the wall. Annabell is crying.

ERIC

Sh Sh Sh Sh...Don't worry I'm here.  
I'm here. Daddy's here.

Eric picks her up and she begins to calm down.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Good girl. Let's get some...

Eric's phone goes off and everything else around him goes silent. He looks down and puts Annabell into his left arm and reaches into his pocket.

On his phone it says; "New Message from ANTONI VIRICEL". Eric looks at the message. "Eric they know it was you. You need to get out of there now! Meet me at the safe house."

Eric looks at the the phone and back to Annabell who is sitting in his arms. Another message pops up on his phone from Antoni, "I'll be over in five minutes. Start packing. There's more on that chip than you know."

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amanda is placing a bowl of salad on the table and looking toward Allison.

ALLISON (O.S.)

Mommy what's that?

AMANDA

It's salad it's good for you. It will make you strong.

Eric enters the room and looks over to Allison and then to Amanda. She notices that Eric's demeanor has changed.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Eric? What's wrong?

Eric looks at Amanda. A car pulls up into the driveway.

Amanda looks toward the door.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

An SUV has pulled up into the driveway and five men get out of the vehicle carrying automatic weapons. The first one to get out is wearing a leather jacket.

NAME: Oric Duvane

GANG AFFILIATION: Trinity Clan

STATUS: Right Hand Man

ORIC DUVANE is a man with a plan and chiseled features. Oric looks russian in a sense and is a cold blooded killer. He looks at the other four men who have exited the vehicle and points toward the house. Another car pulls up behind them and 5 five more men get out of the car. He looks over and looks at one of his men.

ORIC  
Go around back.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric is looking at Amanda.

ERIC  
We need to go. Now!

She looks over at Allison and grabs her gently by the shoulders.

AMANDA  
Baby, you need to take your sister to her room and hide.

ALLISON  
Mommy, what's happening?

AMANDA  
Get your sister into the room Hun. Your father and I will take care of this.

ALLISON  
Mom?

ERIC  
Allison! Listen to your mother.

Allison runs over to her father and reaches up for her baby sister. She grabs a hold of Annabell and starts to head down the hall.

Eric looks over to Amanda and he reaches down and flips over the dining room table. There is a large bang at the door. The men are trying to break in.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Allison! Lock the door and don't open it for anybody! Understand?

INT. ANNABELL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allison enters the room with her baby sister who is now crying. She looks at her sister and locks the door.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There are several weapons underneath the table. Eric reaches down for one and tosses it to Amanda who catches it. She looks over to Eric as he picks up a shotgun and turns off the lights.

Beat.

The front door bursts open and gunfire fills the house as four men enter one after another. Amanda is behind a pillar in the dining room and Eric is crouched behind a nearby bar. Amanda reaches by her side and pulls out another hand gun.

The gun fire continues and then the men cease fire and make their way through the entryway and then to the kitchen, crouching down. Amanda is waiting for HENCHMEN #1 to cross her path. When he does, Amanda kicks the gun up and out of his hands, shooting him in the head. Before the body can hit the ground she slides underneath it. She shoots HENCHMEN #2 between the eyes before he can fire his weapon.

Amanda hides behind the living room wall as gun fire lights up the dining room. Eric continues to wait behind the bar and HENCHMEN #3 and HENCHMEN #4 stop in their tracks and look at at the dead bodies in the darkness.

HENCHMEN #3

Son of a Bitch!

The back door to the house bursts open and more gunfire comes through the house. The gunfire is sporadic. Eric who is still crouched down, waits. They are crouching down on the other side of the bar.

HENCHMEN #3 (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Let's go!

The two men begin to move and before they can, Eric fires his shotgun through the bar and it hits both of the men. Eric pops up over the bar and fires another shot into their chests. More HENCHMEN enter through the back door.

They enter the house and begin to circle around seeing Amanda against the wall. They begin to fire again but Amanda starts to run along the side of the wall. She side kicks the nearest person putting a bullet in his leg.

Eric crouches over and gets another gun from underneath the table and slides in front of the doorway shooting towards the five entering henchmen. He hits HENCHMEN #5 square between the eyes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amanda grabs a nearby chair and pushes it towards HENCHMEN #8. Hitting him in the chest she gives him a side kick to the face, shooting him in the chest at the same time.

Eric hides behind the doorway to the living room and looks around the corner as gun shots are being aimlessly fired.

Amanda reaches up to hit HENCHMEN #9 and is clipped. Amanda falls to the ground and kicks out the legs of Henchmen #9.

INT. ANNABELL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allison can hear all the gun fire and she is now crouched by the crib holding the crying Annabell.

ALLISON

Mommy!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amanda gets up and is shot again in the stomach. She stays on the ground fighting for breathe.

Eric looks around the corner and jumps out. He shoots HENCHMEN #8 in his left eye. He stands and points his weapon toward the other two.

ERIC

Drop your weapons! Now!

Henchmen #6 and Henchmen #7 look at him and slowly begin to put their weapons down. A gunshot comes from behind Eric and goes through his chest. Eric drops to his knees.

Oric comes walking behind him carrying his silver and gold hand gun in one hand and in the other hand he is carrying a jug of water.

ORIC

Eric, it's been too long.

Eric is bleeding from his chest and he spits some of the blood out on the ground. He makes his way toward Amanda who is lying on the ground trying to catch her breathe.

Eric stops and looks back toward Oric who sets the jug of water down on the ground.

ERIC

I should have known he would send you to kill us off.

ORIC

(Laughing)

Kill you? No, no Eric. He didn't send us to kill you. We were just supposed to send a message...

Beat.

ORIC (CONT'D)

Well, I guess things got a little out of control didn't they. Oh, well. Any way, he wants his chip and he said and I quote "He can beg me for his job back". High honor if you ask me. Especially for a man in his position.

ERIC (O.S.)

You no good son of a bitch...

ORIC

(Laughing)

Oh, Eric. Thank you. Without you and your wife, I can finally get that promotion I have been waiting for.

Henchmen #6 and Henchmen #7 have their guns readied as Oric begins to count.

ORIC (CONT'D)

One...Two...Hmmm? Where are your little girls? I know they are here somewhere.

Oric looks behind him and he hears crying coming from one of the rooms. He closes his eyes and smiles.

ORIC (CONT'D)

There they are.

ERIC (O.S.)

You leave them alone! You hear me!

ORIC

Oh, don't beg Eric. It does not suit you.

Oric points toward the hall; a signal for the other two men.

ORIC (CONT'D)

I've just never seen you beg before...You must be real desperate.

(To the henchmen)

Bring them out here!

Eric tries to stand up and Oric cocks his weapon stopping Eric in his tracks. The two Henchmen leave and go down the hall to where the crying is coming from.

ORIC (CONT'D)

You know the boss wasn't too happy when you decided to steal from him...Then you kill some of his best men.

(Chuckles)

You really fucked up.

ALLISON (O.S.)

No! Mom! Dad!

AMANDA (O.S.)

(In Pain)

Leave them alone, God Damn it!

ERIC

You piece of shit!

ORIC

I'm merely balancing the scales Eric. It starts with you and your wife.

The two henchmen bring the ladies into the living room. Allison is still holding her sister but they are both crying. She sees her mother and father and tries to make her way toward them, but is held back by one of the henchmen.

ALLISON

Mom!

ORIC

Wow, your daughters are beautiful!

Oric looks down at Amanda who is fading quickly.

ORIC (CONT'D)

They are as beautiful as their mother...

Oric walks over and kneels down in front of the two girls. He brushes back Allison's hair and in a flash he turns back toward Allison and Annabell's parents. He looks at the Two men standing off to the side.

ORIC (CONT'D)

Take Amanda into one of the back rooms.

HENCHMEN #6 (O.S.)

And do what exactly?

A grin comes across Oric's face. He looks over toward Amanda who is still fading away.

ORIC

Do whatever it is men do. When they have a beautiful woman and she can't fight back...and then...Kill her.

They look at Oric not knowing if he is kidding. Oric looks back at them and nods toward Amanda. They begin to walk over towards Amanda. Eric tries to fight them off and Oric holds up his weapon.

ERIC

Don't touch her! Don't touch her!

ORIC

Eric?

Eric continues to try and fight the two henchmen off. Allison stares up towards Oric and the gun he is carrying. Allison is still carrying her baby sister who has calmed down. The Two henchmen sit back and laugh as Eric struggles to fight them off. Oric finally has enough of the game and shoots Eric in the foot.

Eric starts to cry out in pain as the two henchmen pick up Amanda and brings her down the hall. The door closes. Eric is bleeding heavily and is now lying on his side fighting to get up. He spits out blood.

Oric looks down at Allison and puts his gun away. Oric then takes his pointer finger on his right hand and puts it up toward his mouth. Oric reaches down and picks up the jug of water and walks over to Eric. He is whistling an old Frank Sinatra tune "I've got you under my skin".

Eric looks up at Oric who has approached him and is standing over him now. Oric takes the top off of the water jug and kneels down next to Eric.

ORIC (CONT'D)

You know this could have been a lot easier...a lot easier. Oh Well. Now, tell me...Where is the chip?

Eric is crying now and he looks over at his girls.

ERIC

Allison I love you...I love you girls so much...

Oric looks down at Eric and shakes his head.

Beat.

Oric pulls on Eric's hair and picks up the jug of water and begins to pour the water down his mouth. Eric tries to fight. Oric puts Eric's head to the ground and continues to pour the water down his mouth. Oric stops.

Eric looks up at Oric and spits at him. Oric looks at his nice silk shirt and sees the blood on it.

ORIC

Oh, Eric...Eric, Eric, Eric. Where are the names? You wiped out the entire system! What did you do with them, huh?

Eric looks up at Oric and begins to cough.

ERIC

(In Pain)  
Go too hell!

Oric looks back and wipes some sweat from his brow. Two Gun shots go off in the distance and a door can be heard opening. The Two henchmen come down the hall and walk into the living room. One of them is buckling up his pants and the other is wiping off his mouth, they are both laughing.

Eric sees them enter the room and looks back toward where Allison was. She is no longer there.

INT. NEARBY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Allison is with a man and Annabell in the closet. He has her in front of him and he is whispering in her ear.

ANTONI

(Whispering)  
I need you to stay silent. I know your parents, okay? Now, I'm going to leave you alone in here alright!? But I will be right back, k?

She shakes her head up and down. Clothes fall alongside her tear soaked face.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Oric looks around and cannot find the girls anywhere. He doesn't get up but instead looks at the two henchmen.

ORIC

Gentlemen? Did you have fun?

The two men look over toward Oric and nod their heads. Henchmen #6 wipes his mouth after he laughs out loud.

HENCHMEN #6

Yes...Yes we did.

ORIC

Do you notice anything wrong with  
this room? With this picture?

The two men start to look around the room. Eric looks over and sees the closet door move a little. The two men look back towards Oric and shake their heads "no". Oric laughs and and spits on the ground. Out of the corner of his eye he sees the closet door move as well.

ORIC (CONT'D)

Well, you dumb fucks, the girls are  
missing...

(whispering)

...and I know where they just might  
be.

Oric points his weapon toward the the closet doors and the two men look over at the door and ready their weapons.

INT. NEARBY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Allison is now sitting in the closet holding her baby sister with ANTONI VIRICEL, nowhere to be seen. Allison is staring at the closet doors. Light is streaming through the crack and falls upon her face. Tears are still streaming down her cheeks.

ERIC (O.S.)

(Whispering)

I hope he kills you!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Oric looks down at Eric still crouched and laughs.

ORIC

Who is going to kill us? Your eight  
year old daughter?!

(Laughing)

...Or, will it be your baby girl?

ANTONI (O.S.)

Me.

Two henchmen turn around and Antoni comes running towards them. Before they can react to Antoni, he kicks Henchmen #6 in his shin, collapsing his leg. He hits his semi-automatic in the air with his elbow. Antoni's right elbow goes into his face and sends him to the ground.

Antoni in mid-motion turns and side kicks Henchmen #7 in the face. As he is falling backwards, Antoni grabs the gun from the air and shoots Henchmen #7 in the abdomen. He swings around to point his weapon at Oric but Oric is already gone. Antoni looks around and drops his weapon, going over to Eric who is lying on the ground.

EXT: ALLISON'S CHILDHOOD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Oric is putting his gun away and gets into his vehicle.

ORIC  
Fucking shit!

INT. ORIC'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Oric sits in the driver side seat and starts the car just as his phone rings, going through the speakers in his vehicle.

ORIC  
Yeah?

MR. TRAVERSE (V.O.)  
Did you get it?

ORIC  
No, No I didn't. We ran into some complications...

EXT. ORIC'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Oric begins to drive away.

ORIC (V.O.)  
I'm on my way back now. We will find that chip. Antoni is rogue. What should we do about him?

MR. TRAVERSE (O.S.)  
We'll find him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric is now leaning against the couch and is reaching up towards Allison. She bends down to give him a hug. Allison is crying. Antoni is in the background carrying baby Annabell in his arms.

ERIC  
(In Pain)  
I love you...Take care of your sist...

Eric's eyes close and his head goes limp. Allison gives her dad a hug and her head rests on his chest. Her cries can be heard.

INT. ERIC AND AMANDA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amanda lies motionless on the bed, staring up into the ceiling. The body is covered with sheets. But, her eyes are open and tell a story of pain and anger.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Antoni looks down at the scene and reaches his right hand down towards Allison.

ANTONI (O.S.)

Allison?

No Answer.

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

Allison?

She Looks up toward Antoni and sees him carrying her sister. Her eyes are bloodshot and red.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

Did your father give you a chip.  
Did he give you a little black chip?

Allison looks at Antoni and reluctantly shakes her head "Yes". A look of hope comes across his face.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

Where is it hun? Where is the chip?

She looks at him and points to her head. Antoni looks down at her and a small grin comes across his face.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

(to himself)  
They never cease to amaze me...  
(to Allison)  
Come with me hun. I promise. One day  
you will see that man again.

Allison reaches up and grabs Antoni's hand.

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

...and you will kill him.

DISSOLVE

INT. PRESENT DAY- ALLISON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

There are picture after picture after picture upon the walls. Different peoples faces have been crossed out.

We see one after another. Gang Names and affiliations labeled on all of them. Hitting of wood can be heard. Other Newspapers have been tacked up. Newspaper articles written by Lance Sebastian. Each article speaks of hope and each article talks about the fall of violence in the city of Detroit.

Allison walks over and crosses out most of the remaining "Rattlesnakes". The "Lion's Pride" has an "X" through it but the Trinity Clan still has two Critical members on the board. A printer is sitting on a dresser to her left and it is printing out something. Allison grabs the piece of paper and places it underneath the Rattlesnakes hierarchy.

The Picture is of Deangelo Olivares. Allison puts an "X" through him and looks at her board there are still three slot's open. Each slot has a question mark on it. Allison looks at each picture. Behind Allison, Annabell is practicing her Wing Chun with a Wing Chun practice dummy which is made of wood.

Annabell is training hard and moving her hands around strategically. She runs through a progression. Allison sets down her red marker and turns around toward her sister.

ALLISON

You are getting better.

Annabell stops and looks over at her sister. She is breathing heavy but not too heavy. It's a calming and defensive style of martial arts.

ANNABELL

I'm not as quick as you though.  
Show me?

ALLISON (O.S.)

I have been training longer than  
you.

Annabell approaches the Wing Chun practicing dummy and centers her self taking a stance. Her form is flawless and her speed is incredible. Allison is twice as fast as her sister and each strike is more powerful. She stops and looks at her sister. She is watching and a grin comes across her face.

ANNABELL

I want to do that.

ALLISON

Remember, stay focused. Make your  
strikes count.

Allison lightly hits the dummy in front of her and smiles. Her smile turns into a frown and she looks at a picture in their living room entertainment center.

The entertainment center disappears leaving merely the picture and it's frame. The picture is of Antoni, Allison (Age 13) and Annabell (Age 5).

ALLISON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I wish Antoni was here.

DISSOLVE

FADE IN:

INT. 10 YEARS EARLIER- ANTONI'S HOUSE - DAY

Antoni, Annabell and Allison are posing for a picture. Antoni's wife TRICIA (Age 34), is taking the picture. Tricia takes the picture. She walks over and grabs Annabell's hand to lead her away from Antoni and Allison.

TRICIA  
Come here Annie. Let's leave your  
dad and Sister alone for awhile.

Annabell grabs for Tricia's hand and they begin to exit Antoni's training room. In the back corner of the room there is a WING CHUN training dummy. Different weapons are on the walls. Fake guns and real guns, cover the walls. Different kinds of knives call the wall their home. Annabell looks back toward Antoni.

ANNABELL  
You coming? Come on Dad! Come on!?

ANTONI  
No, your sister and I are going to  
train, Annie. I will see you later.

Annabell looks up toward Tricia and they exit the doors.

ANNABELL (O.S.)  
We milk the cows? gross?

Allison looks at Antoni and she is dressed in yellow martial arts garb and assumes her position.

ANTONI (O.S.)  
So? You are ready, huh?

ALLISON  
I've been practicing.

ANTONI  
Good, then I won't win as easily  
this time then, will I? WING CHUN!

Antoni and Allison look at each other. Antoni assumes a position and then goes for a strike on Allison. Allison deflects, using WING CHUN and takes his energy and blocks with her hand down to the ground.

ANTONI (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Frontal assault!!

He tries to punch her with his right hand and Allison hits his right hand with her right elbow. Antoni goes to hit her with his left hand and she blocks with her left elbow. She tries to kick him in the stomach but he blocks it with his left knee.

She flinches in pain and continues with two quick hits to the stomach and one for the head which is blocked. She is sent flying across the room with a kick. Allison gets up and looks at Antoni. Blood travels from her mouth and splashes on the ground.

ANTONI (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Come on! You are not a child, and I  
will not treat you as such.

She Runs at him and stops short of him blocking each of his attacks. She pivots on her right foot and blocks his foot with her left elbow. As quick as she started she gets hit six times in the chest. Antoni delivers hard hits but not hard enough to hurt or damage. They stop and look at each other.

ANTONI (CONT'D)  
You must focus all of your energy.  
Make every hit count. Don't fight  
yourself, but counter the enemy. Be  
light on your feet and in your mind.

ALLISON  
Sambo?

ANTONI  
Mix it up.

Antoni walks over to the wall and grabs a rubber M-16 gun. He walks over to Allison who begins to move her feet.

ANTONI (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Go!

Allison starts to run in a circle and she does a front flip and as she approaches. Antoni hits her in the head sending her back to the ground. Allison rolls toward Antoni and kicks the weapon out of his hands and grapples his leg. Sending two punches to the back of Antoni's calves. Antoni kicks out of it and get's up to hit her.

Allison has grabbed the gun and swings her elbows with the weapon. One lands in Antoni's chest and she thrusts the weapon toward Antoni. Antoni swings his hands around and takes the weapon from her hands and then kicks her leg out from her. He kicks her in the chest.

She looks up towards him and runs as fast as she can hurdling hurling herself in the air. Allison goes to kick Antoni and she fails, and gets put into the ground. He grabs a real knife from his pocket and throws it, aiming for a spot by her head. She deflects the knife and looks at Antoni. She is about to attack again. There is blood coming from a cut on her hand.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

That's enough for today.

ALLISON

But I was just getting started.

Allison is bleeding and she wipes some blood off her face with the back of her hand.

ALLISON (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Did you see my MCMAP? I'm getting better? Right?!

Antoni looks at her and smiles. Antoni walks over to Allison and puts his arm around her.

ANTONI

You are getting much better. I didn't hit you as much that time.

Allison hits Antoni in the arm and smiles at him.

ALLISON

You are lucky I took it easy on you.

ANTONI

(Reminiscing)

You remind me so much of your mother.

Allison and Antoni begin to walk toward a side door by the WING CHUN practice dummy. Antoni opens the door and the remaining sunlight from the day comes through the door.

EXT. ANTONI'S HOUSE - EVENING

Out in the distance there is a barn and Annabell's laughter can be heard as she is running around outside. Animals can be heard in the distance. Allison looks out toward the sunset and then up toward Antoni who seems like he is deep in thought.

ALLISON

I miss them.

Allison reaches up toward her head and feels a bump behind her ear. Antoni looks down at her and puts his right hand on the very same bump.

ANTONI

I miss them too. But you have been charged with one of the greatest missions of them all. The information you need is right here.

ALLISON

What is it for? You still haven't told me what's on the chip.

ANTONI

When you are ready I will tell you. Until then you will keep training with me... and hopefully you can stop letting me win.

Antoni brushes the hair from Allison's face and winks at her. She looks at him and gives him a hug. They enjoy the moment as the sun begins to set.

TRICIA (O.S.)

Annie! Time to eat! Get your father and Sister please!

Annabell stops and looks over at Antoni and Allison and smiles and starts to wave.

ANNABELL

Time to Eat!

Allison looks over at Annabell and then back towards Antoni.

ALLISON

Are you going to tell her?

ANTONI

Someday. Right now, it is easier this way.

Allison nods her head and then strikes Antoni in the stomach and runs away.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

That was a cheap shot!

ALLISON (O.S.)

Make your hits count right?!

Allison is laughing as she runs over to her sister and picks her up. He smiles and closes his eyes. Antoni opens his eyes and begins to walk toward the house.

ANTONI (V.O.)  
Come on girls! Let's wash up!

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. 5 YEARS EARLIER- ANTONI'S TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Allison (Age 18), Annabell (Age 11), and Antoni are in the training room. Antoni and Allison are dressed in yellow and black martial arts garb and Annabell is in regular clothes. Sunlight is coming through the only window in the room.

ANNABELL  
Why can't I watch? I want to watch!

ANTONI  
Go join your mother outside. She is in the garden.

ANNABELL  
I don't want to be in the garden. I want to watch Allison!  
(To Allison)  
Please Allie!?

Allison looks over towards Antoni and then back towards her sister.

ALLISON  
(Hesitates)  
Listen to your...Dad, ok?

ANNABELL  
But?!

ANTONI  
Go!

Annabell looks startled and then begins to cry and she runs out the side door and OUTSIDE.

ANNABELL (O.S.)  
Mom!!

Allison looks over to Antoni who begins to walk toward the WING CHUN practice dummy.

ANTONI  
Come now, let's begin.

Allison walks over to the dummy and assumes a WING CHUN position.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

Now, remember...

ALLISON

Make every strike count.

Antoni smiles and then looks at the dummy.

ANTONI (O.S.)

Begin!

Allison starts to practice with the wooden dummy and is at first moving reluctantly, slow, and strategically. She hits two wooden hands and then swirls her arms and continues to strike the dummy.

DISSOLVE

INT. 3 YEARS EARLIER- ANTONI'S TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Allison (Age 20) is working very quickly on the WING CHUN practice dummy. Her hands and technique have become extremely faster as she hits the dummy with purpose. Antoni watches from the side.

Allison continues to strike the dummy and in the side window Annabell (Age 13), peaks her head in and is watching her sister. Antoni notices her but doesn't say anything.

EXT. ANTONI'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is on a ladder and is looking into the house. The sun is shining brightly outside and the birds are alive in the air. Annabell continues to watch her sister and doesn't notice that Tricia is now standing beside her.

TRICIA (O.S.)

How is she doing?

Annabell is startled and almost falls off of the ladder.

ANNABELL

I was just coming over to help you.

TRICIA

It's ok. You can stand there and watch for a bit.

ANNABELL

Why can't I practice with Dad?

(MORE)

ANNABELL (CONT'D)

Allison is always in there. She doesn't have to go to school but I do?

TRICIA

Your father is teaching her something he thinks is very important.

Annabell comes down from the ladder and her feet touch the ground. Annabell looks toward Tricia. They are about the same height now.

ANNABELL

But, I want to learn too.

TRICIA

I know you do.

Beat.

TRICIA (CONT'D)

How was school today?

ANNABELL

It was ok.

TRICIA

Do you have any homework?

ANNABELL

(Smiles)

No?

TRICIA

Annie? Come on let's go inside and do your homework.

ANNABELL

But?

TRICIA

Come on.

Tricia and Annabell begin to make their way toward the front of the house. Annabell looks back toward the window and reluctantly follows her mother INSIDE.

INT. ANTONI'S TRAINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allison is standing in front of Antoni and they look as if they are about to spar with one another. She assumes her position and they look at each other.

ANTONI

Ready?!

Allison shakes her head up and down and takes a deep breath in and then out.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

Go!

This time Allison makes the first move and goes for a kick to Antoni's legs. Antoni lifts his left leg and tries to kick her in the face. Allison blocks the attack with her hand and goes for a takedown. Antoni stops her with his right leg and she uses her elbow to defend his right hand.

Allison jumps up and swings her arms toward Antoni who defends beautifully. They continue to go back and forth. As the fighting continues to pick up speed Allison is able to keep up. Allison hits Antoni six times in the chest and then blocks an oncoming attack. Antoni goes for a takedown and is thwarted by Allison's right leg.

They stop and they both seem to be breathing heavily. Antoni nods at Allison and she bows.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

Good! Now, let's see how much better you are with a gun.

ALLISON

(Cocky)

I've always been good

ANTONI

True...

Antoni get's to his wall of weapons and he takes down two hand guns and carries them over to Allison. She reaches out her hands and grabs them from him.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

But, you haven't had to shoot at a target while someone is attacking you.

ALLISON

Huh?

INT. ANTONI'S HOUSE- BARN - DAY

Allison is carrying two handguns. She looks across the barn toward eight targets that are placed sporadically on the wall. Antoni walks in front of her and assumes a martial arts position.

ALLISON

Let's go.

ANTONI

Remember...

ALLISON

Make every shot count. I know.

Allison laughs and assumes a martial arts position.

ANTONI

That is true. But, I was going to say, remember not to shoot me. Those are live rounds.

Allison looks down at the guns and Antoni begins a full frontal assault. Sun light is coming through the windows and doors of the barn. There are also cracks in the barn allowing sunlight to enter. Antoni charges Allison and goes to punch her. Allison uses her elbows and blocks each of the punches and then ducks down low to fire two shots. One goes through the bulls eye of the first target.

Allison smiles but doesn't have enough time to enjoy her success because Antoni is already attacking again. She is hit in the face. Allison blocks the next assault with her right hand, keeping the guns in her hand all the while. Allison jumps in the air and kicks away the oncoming attack. She cartwheels to the side and fires two more shots, both of them find their mark hitting the second and third targets in the bull's-eye.

Antoni tries a leg sweep but Allison jumps off one of his legs and hits Antoni in the head. Her other foot is blocked by Antoni as she goes to the ground. Antoni takes to the air and goes to drive his knee into Allison's chest. She blocks it and flips her foot into his chest which gives her a brief window to fire off another shot. The bullet hits its mark on the fourth target.

Allison rolls on the ground blocking each of Antoni's assaults. She hops to her feet, hitting another attack away. Allison fires two more shots and they find their mark on targets five and six. With two targets left, Antoni pulls out a weapon and points it toward Allison who hits it with her elbow and then with her knee.

She proceeds to hit Antoni in the wrist six times before he can move his left hand. She reaches out her right hand and fires her weapon, hitting target seven. Antoni head butts Allison which sends her back. She does a back flip and fires her remaining bullet. The bullet hits the final target and she stops and looks at Antoni. Antoni puts down his weapon and smiles at her.

ANTONI (CONT'D)  
Your training is complete!

She is speechless as she walks toward the targets. She stops and looks back at Antoni.

ALLISON  
What now?

ANTONI  
You are ready.

She looks at her uncle and nods her head. Allison and Antoni begin to exit the barn. Antoni has his arm around Allison.

EXT. ANTONI'S BARN - DAY

They continue toward the house leaving the barn in their wake.

INT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is sitting down at the dining room table and she is finishing her homework.

TRICIA (O.S.)  
What's the square root of 10?

Annabell doesn't look up from her paper and she answers Tricia.

ANNABELL  
It's five. Come on mom!? Give me a hard one!

Tricia is at the kitchen sink and she is washing dishes. Tricia shuts the faucet off. Tricia dries off her hands and turns around toward Annabell.

TRICIA  
Well look at you.

The front door opens and Annabell immediately looks up and yells for her sister.

ANNABELL  
Allie! Tell mom I'm not a kid anymore!

Antoni looks over to Tricia and nods his head. Tricia has a worried look come across her face but she nods back. Antoni and Allison continue toward the back of the house.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)  
Allie?!

TRICIA (O.S.)

Annabell leave them be. They will be out in a second. Your sister has her own problems to solve.

Annabell looks down at her homework and then back up towards Tricia.

INT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is dark as Antoni and Allison enter. Antoni turns on the lights and there are pictures everywhere. Each picture is describing some sort of tragedy that has taken place in Detroit. Different gang affiliations have been a part of every single one. Allison looks at all of the pictures.

ALLISON

What is all of this?

Antoni closes the door and stands in front of it, letting Allison have free roam of the room. Allison starts to look at all the different faces and gang names and notices the dates on a few of the newspaper articles.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

How long have you been collecting these?

ANTONI (O.S.)

I have been collecting them ever since your mother and father were murdered.

Beat.

Allison continues to look through all of the images and headlines. Meanwhile, Antoni begins to explain everything.

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

They have been trying to find you. Each one of these attacks...On schools at bus stops...

Allison stops. She begins to read several of the newspapers that say "Young Girl Found Dead". Allison begins to read the descriptions

ALLISON

They thought these girls were me?

ANTONI (O.S.)

Yes. They have been looking for you for quite sometime. They have been looking for us.

She Turns away from the wall and looks at Antoni.

ALLISON  
(To Herself)  
The Chip...

ANTONI  
They must have figured there was no other place that it could be. That is why I have kept you on this farm. That is why I have taught you every fighting style I know.

Beat.

ANTONI (CONT'D)  
I made a promise to your parents. If anything happened to them I would keep you safe. I also promised them I would give you your inheritance when you were ready.

Antoni walks across the room to a desk and opens up one of the locks. He opens the drawer and pulls out a credit card and an unopened letter. Allison watches Antoni walk across the room and then begins to walk toward him leaving the wall of death behind her. He holds out the letter and credit card.

ANTONI (CONT'D)  
From what I have been told, there should be over \$1,000,000 dollars on that card. It's a lot of money, but I know you will be able to handle it.

Allison grabs the card and letter.

ALLISON  
What...What about the letter?

ANTONI  
That is for you and your sister to read.

Allison gives Antoni a hug and they stay embraced.

ALLISON  
I love you

Antoni seems hesitant but he gives her a hug and smiles.

ANTONI  
You are like a daughter to me. You always have been.

Allison lets Antoni go and looks at the letter and card one more time. She looks around the room taking in the pictures once more.

ALLISON

So what do we do about all of this?

ANTONI

That chip in your head contains all of the information we need.

Allison reaches her hand to her head and feels the bump behind her ear.

ALLISON

What's on this chip?

ANTONI

You have every name that you will need and their locations. I don't know if they are still up to date, but that's where we can start.

ALLISON

Let's get it out!

ANTONI

We will, let's just enjoy the rest of the day. Then we will start everything tomorrow.

Allison looks at Antoni.

ALLISON

Why did my Mom and Dad want all of that information in the first place?

ANTONI

It's about time I tell you. Your parents and I used to work for the Trinity Clan. We used to work with Oric.

ALLISON

You mean?

ANTONI

Yes, the same man that killed your father. That had your mother raped and murdered.

Beat.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

When your mother and I found out that Trinity was planning to kill all of their assassins if they didn't do as they were told. Your mother and father decided on a contingency plan just in case they turned on us...

ALLISON

Holy Shit!

ANTONI

I told them what chip to use. They had no idea what was on the chip.

Beat.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

But, let's worry about this later. Ok? I think I have told you more than enough for today.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tricia is sitting at the dining room table with Annabell now. They are going over her school work and there is a knock at the door. The knock is violent and it startles the two ladies. Tricia looks down at Annabell and laughs.

TRICIA

You jumped first.

ANNABELL

No I didn't! You did.

TRICIA

(To Herself)

I wonder who is at the door.

Tricia gets up and begins to go to the door.

EXT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

There are men dressed in black everywhere. They are beginning to surround the house. The man knocking on the door is named FREDDY TUCCIO. He is dressed in all black and there is a lion patch on his leather jacket. He is tall and bulky. He is African American.

NAME: Freddy Tuccio

GANG AFFILIATION: Lion's Pride

STATUS: Right Hand Man

Some of the men have automatic weapons and some are just carrying hand held weapons. But, most have guns. Freddy knocks on the door again.

FREDDY  
Is anyone home!?

INT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Tricia makes her way to the door and looks out the window to see all the men running around the house. She looks back at Annabell who is still sitting at the dining room table.

TRICIA  
Go get your father!

ANNABELL  
Mom?

TRICIA  
Go.

Annabell stands up.

EXT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Freddy looks at the door and laughs. He points toward the door and turns back toward one of the several vehicles in the front of the house.

FREDDY  
Get them!

INT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tricia is trying to get away from the door as the gang opens fire upon the house. Tricia is gunned down as Annabell runs toward the back room.

INT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Antoni is looking down at Allison as they are about to exit the room. They hear gun shots go off. Allison quickly looks at Antoni and he opens the door.

ANTONI  
They're here.

Annabell comes running down the hall as bullets are following her.

ANNABELL  
Dad!!

ANTONI

Get in the room and stay low.

Antoni grabs a hold of Annabell and throws her into the room as bullets fly by almost hitting Antoni in the head. Allison looks at Antoni and before he leaves the room he looks at her.

ANTONI (CONT'D)

There is a tunnel over in the corner.  
Under the floor boards. Take your  
sister and run!

ALLISON

I can help!

ANTONI

I'll hold them off.

Antoni gives the girls one last hug and then exits the door in a flash. Allison closes and locks the door behind him. Annabell runs up to Allison trying to reach out for Antoni.

ANNABELL

Dad!

ALLISON

Come on, you heard him. We have to  
go.

Allison runs over to the corner of the room and begins to frantically look for something that indicates a door. She finally brushes some of the dirt away to reveal a secret passage way out of the house. Allison lifts the boards up.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Annie we have to go!

ANNABELL

But, Dad!

ALLISON

We have to!

Annabell reluctantly gets in, as bullets fly through the house. Annabell enters the hole followed by Allison who takes one final look at the door and closes the hatch behind them. They are surrounded by darkness.

INT. HOLE

It is pitch black beneath the ground and gun shots can be heard in the distance.

ANNABELL (V.O.)

It's too dark! I can't see anything!

ALLISON (V.O.)

Sh, keep your voice down and just  
keep going forward.

Annabell begins to cry but she continues to go forward out of fear.

EXT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Freddy is sitting at his car. He has lit up a cigarette and is smoking it as his men are firing upon the house. Freddy smiles and then looks at the house and raises his hand.

FREDDY

Alright, cease fire! Lets see what we got.

(To nearby man)

If you find the girl, bring her to me. I want to remove that chip personally.

All of the gun fire ceases and the farm becomes quiet.

INT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Antoni comes out from behind the wall and sees Tricia lying on the floor covered in blood. He goes over to her body and kneels down beside it. He is filled with rage but he doesn't let it overcome him. Antoni Kisses Tricia.

ANTONI

Wait for me. I will be there soon.

He Stands up and goes to the front door that is filled with holes. His entire house has been filled with holes. He slowly opens the front door which brings in more sunlight.

EXT. ANTONI AND TRICIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Antoni opens the front door so all of the men outside can see him. Freddy looks at Antoni and throws his cigarette to the side. All of the men who have weapons, wield them as Antoni comes out of the door. Antoni looks over a sea of people. There are 20 men out front and most of them have weapons pointed toward Antoni.

FREDDY

Well, well, well, long time no see  
Antoni. How is the family?

Antoni looks back at his wife lying on the ground and scans all of Freddy's men.

ANTONI

Not long enough it seems.

FREDDY

Oh, come on now! I know you miss me  
and the pride. We only worked along  
side each other but we were like  
family. The Clan and the Pride!  
Fuck those Snakes they leave a bad  
taste in the mouth.

Antoni looks around again and sees a broken piece of the porch that looks somewhat like a ramp. He looks back toward Freddy.

ANTONI

I don't have a weapon and 20 to 1  
doesn't seem fair.

FREDDY

We don't have to fight. You can just  
give up the girl now and we will  
leave.

ANTONI

Come and get her.

Freddy looks at all of his men and more come around from the other side of the house. There are 30 men in total. Freddy laughs and takes out another one of his cigarettes and lights it. Antoni readies himself as Freddy takes a puff from his cigarette.

FREDDY

(To His Men)

Put down your weapons. We will give  
him what he wants.

Beat.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Besides I could use some  
entertainment.

All of FREDDY'S MEN reluctantly put down their weapons and look up toward Antoni.

Beat.

Freddy looks around.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Well what are you waiting for?!  
Kill the son of a bitch!

Antoni waits in front of the door and he closes his eyes. As Antoni opens his eyes all of the men are charging toward him. He runs and propels himself into the air off of the piece of porch. Antoni flies into the air and strikes his first victim, snapping his neck instantly.

Antoni then in a flurry of moves begins to dismantle each man sometimes two by two. A wave comes after him and he blocks several punches at once. Five punches are blocked with one spin of his right elbow and catches one person not looking. He snaps his neck. He kicks several people in the stomach. He punches into someone and then kicks an opposing person behind him.

He moves and reacts to a kick coming his way, blocking it and snapping the mans leg. He continues to make the 30 men who are now 22 dust beneath his heals. Freddy watches on, in amazement at what he is seeing. Freddy takes another puff from his cigarette and reaches down for his weapon, keeping it at his side.

Meanwhile, Antoni continues to dwindle the mass amounts of people who have quickly gone from 30 to 15 people now. One man in terror picks up his weapon and Antoni kicks it out of his hands and doesn't use the weapon, instead he goes to his MCMAP training. He starts using it as a weapon thrusting the butt of the gun into one persons face, sending their nose into their skull.

Antoni continues to fight and is kicked in the side. Suddenly the tables turn and Antoni starts getting kicked around and beaten. Antoni sticks out his arm and punches another person in the trachea, collapsing it. But, before he can take his hand back a nearby person snaps his arm. Antoni looks back toward Freddy still carrying the gun in his hands and he fires several shots toward the vehicle.

All of the shots fired hit Freddy and send him over the vehicle. The 30 men are now 6, but Antoni is on the ground and bleeding. All six men look around at the carnage and they pick up nearby weapons. Antoni drops his weapon and looks up to the sky, closing his eyes.

BLACK OUT

Gun Shots can be heard in the darkness.

INT. HOLE

Annabell and Allison are still crawling in the tunnel and seem to have reached a dead end. It is pitch black. Allison crawls into Annabell.

ALLISON (V.O.)

Annabell we have to keep going.

ANNABELL (V.O.)

I can't go any farther. There is something in the way.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FADE IN:

The warehouse seems to be an old farm shed. There is a car waiting in the shed and several weapons laid out on a table. The ground is made up of wooden planks and a section of wood rises from the ground. Annabell and Allison exit the tunnel and enter the Warehouse/shed.

Annabell has cried too much and is exhausted. Annabell lays on the wooden ground and passes out. Allison exits the tunnel and closes the entrance. Allison stands up and looks around the room seeing the weapons and the car. A tear rolls down her face and falls on Annabell's passed out body. Allison wipes her eyes and runs over to the weapons. There is a bag waiting for her.

Allison begins to put as many weapons as she can into the bag and then zips it up. Allison carries the bag over to the vehicle and then checks to see if the vehicle is open. Allison tries to open the car and the driver's side door opens. She pops her head in to look for the keys which are already in the ignition. Allison puts the bag in the back seat and then goes over to a set of big sliding doors, which she opens.

As the door opens sun light pours into the shed and Allison covers her eyes and looks out to see that they are several miles outside the city. Allison looks back toward the car and then to Annabell whom she picks up. She carries her to the car and fastens her into the passenger seat. Allison enters the car and turns on the ignition.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - EVENING

Allison looks over at her sister and then looks at the letter and credit card in her hand. Allison places the credit card in the middle console and opens up the letter, and begins to read. Allison covers her mouth and begins to cry uncontrollably.

AMANDA (V.O.)

To my beautiful ladies. If you are reading this than you already know what is happening. Your father and I love you very much. You should have been given a credit card with our entire families life savings on it. Please, don't keep anger in your heart.

(MORE)

AMANDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It is not safe for you in the city  
and if you stay, there will only be  
death.

Allison wipes her tears away and puts the car into drive and  
begins to drive out of the Shed.

EXT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Allison begins to drive closer and closer into the city.

AMANDA (V.O.)

Don't follow our footsteps Allison.  
Keep your sister safe and destroy  
that chip. You are probably a grown  
up by now. You can make your own  
decisions. I trust that you will  
make the right one. I love you with  
all of my heart.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. PRESENT DAY- ALLISON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Allison (Age 23) is standing in her living room as Annabell  
(Age 16) approaches her sister. She has stopped training  
and looks at her sister. She walks over and grabs the picture  
from her sister's hands.

ANNABELL

Look how young we look in this  
picture. Do you think the farm still  
looks the same?

ALLISON

I doubt it.

Allison goes over to the WING CHUN practice dummy and begins  
to hit it as fast as she can.

ANNABELL

We are going to kill every last one  
of those bastards.

Allison stops and looks back at her sister.

ALLISON

That's the plan.

Allison looks at her sister and then points over to a set of  
papers lying on the nearby desk. The desk is directly below

the set of pictures and crossed out names. Allison reaches into her coat pocket and pulls out another picture.

The picture is of ORIC. Allison places the picture in one of the empty slots with a question mark on it. Annabell looks at the picture and then back at her sister.

ANNABELL

Who is that ugly mother fucker?

ALLISON

He killed...

(Hesitates)

He killed some important people that were close to Antoni.

ANNABELL

Do we know where he is?

ALLISON

I looked up his name on the chip and there was an address. But, we already checked the house.

ANNABELL

Which one was it?

ALLISON

Do you remember that blue-ish green house we went to last week?

ANNABELL

Yeah...Oh, shit! He doesn't live there anymore. So now where is he?

ALLISON

I don't know. But, I know someone who will.

Allison picks up a nearby knife and throws it as the remaining empty slot underneath the Rattlesnakes sign. The knife lands into the empty slot and Annabell looks up at the board and then back toward Allison.

ANNABELL

Have we checked his house?

ALLISON

No, no we haven't.

ANNABELL

Well what are we waiting for? Let's go!

Annabell starts to head toward the front door and Allison grabs her arm softly.

ALLISON

Not tonight. What would you say to watching a movie instead?

Annabell looks at her sister and nods her head "yes".

ANNABELL

I would like that.

(Singing)

Let it Go!! Let it Go!

She Starts to walk into the living room and she turns on the television. Allison shakes her head.

ALLISON

Really? Frozen, again?

Annabell stops what she is doing and looks up toward Allison.

ANNABELL

I like it. It makes me happy.

(Sarcastically)

Don't you want me to be happy?

Allison laughs and looks at her sister.

ALLISON

Fine! But I'm not singing along with you.

ANNABELL

Whatever!?! Maybe you would sing along with Lance!?

ALLISON

Will you stop with the whole Lance thing. I don't need a man in my life. I've got you.

INT. ALLISON'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Allison and Annabell are dressed for bed and are sitting down singing "Let it Go" from Frozen. They are happy and seem like they are having fun.

An hour passes and the movie is still on. Annabell has fallen asleep on Allison's shoulder. Allison looks over at her sister and smiles. Allison slowly gets up, making sure that Annabell stays asleep. She lays Annabell's head on the couch and goes over to the side and grabs a pillow and a blanket to tuck Annabell in. She looks down at a sleeping Annabell and kneels down and kisses her on the head.

ALLISON  
(Whispering)  
Goodnight. I love you.

Allison gets up and goes over to the television and shuts it off. All the lights are off in the house except the entry light that is just bright enough to put some light on the WING CHUN practice dummy. Allison walks over to the dummy and starts to practice into the late hours of the night.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. ALLISON'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Annabell is lying on the couch and she is no longer covered by her blanket. Allison is no longer practicing on the wooden dummy. Everything is silent in the apartment. Annabell begins to stir and she stretches the length of the couch and opens her eyes to find the sun streaming through the windows.

Annabell looks around the room and everything is the way she remembers it when she fell asleep. Annabell sits up on the couch and reaches over trying to find her cell-phone. Annabell's cell-phone is on the coffee table beside her. She grabs it and looks at the time. Her clock reads 12:30pm.

Annabell sets her phone back down on the coffee table. Annabell begins to rub her eyes. She gets off the couch and begins to walk down the hall toward her sister's bedroom. Before she goes to the bedroom she stops and takes a left into the bathroom. She closes the door.

INT. ALLISON'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allison is sitting up in her bed as the sun streams through her bedroom window. Allison stretches her arms into the air and looks down to one of the newspaper articles by her bedside table. The headline reads "Heroes of Detroit". Allison grabs the article and looks at it, a smile coming across her face.

INT. DETROIT- DETROIT FREE PRESS - MORNING

LANCE SEBASTIAN (Age 25) is seated at his desk. Lance is a very confident man who is of African-American decent. Lance is from Detroit, born and raised. Lance is staring at his computer and he looks over at newspaper clippings all around his cubicle. RAY QUIRING, an older gentlemen walks over to his cubicle and peers in.

RAY  
Hey Lance!  
(MORE)

RAY (CONT'D)

Mr. Stephenson wants to see you in his office and he doesn't sound to happy.

Lance stops looking at the computer and looks at Ray.

LANCE

When is Charlie ever happy, about anything?

RAY

You keep writing about the so called "Heroes of Detroit". I told you to stop writing that shit.

LANCE

Ray? Where are you from?

RAY (O.S.)

Huh?

LANCE

Where did you live before you came here? Where did you grow up?

RAY

I grew up in Minnesota. Why do you ask?

Lance smiles and looks over at Mr. Stephenson's office.

LANCE (O.S.)

This town needs someone to clean up the streets. I mean Detroit has never been the cleanest place, but this? Detroit needs someone that the people can back. We all do.

RAY

Whatever you say Lance. All I'm saying is if you keep poking your head in those gangs business they are going to poke back. If there is one thing I have learned here. You can't be too careful.

CHARLES STEPHENSON (O.S.)

Lance! In my office! Now!

Mr. Stephenson comes out of his office for a brief moment. He disappears into his office, slamming the door behind him. Ray looks down at Lance.

RAY

See what I mean?

LANCE

I'm telling you Ray, our city needs this.

Lance gets out of his chair and starts to walk to Mr. Stephenson's office passing by several cubicles on the way there. Lance gets to the door and breathes in deeply and then out. He opens the door and enters.

INT. STEPHENSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Lance walks into Mr. Stephenson's office with confidence. The office has several windows that peer over the city. Sunlight is streaming into the office and Charles is sitting at his desk and looking straight ahead. CHARLES STEPHENSON (Age 45), is a worried man who only cares about how his newspaper is viewed by other people and cities. He has a small amount of facial hair.

CHARLES STEPHENSON (O.S.)

Close the damn door!

Lance smiles and closes the door behind him. He walks over to the front of Mr. Stephenson's desk and sits in one of the two chairs facing Charlie's desk. Charlie is now holding a newspaper and he is raising it up toward Lance.

CHARLES STEPHENSON (CONT'D)

What in the hell is this!? Do I have to start reading everything you put in my paper again?

(Angry)

Damnit, I thought I told you to stop writing about this shit! What do you call this, huh?

LANCE

Good writing?

CHARLES STEPHENSON

Is everything a damn joke to you?! This city doesn't need some fairy tale story about how someone or something, is sweeping the gangs under the rug. You know what they need? They need feel good stories...not this.

LANCE

This is something the city needs! Charlie, I mean Mr. Stephenson.

(MORE)

LANCE (CONT'D)

We need to let all the people who have left know that there is someone fighting for us out there.

CHARLES STEPHENSON

How do you know that?! How do you know someone is out there. All of the God forsaken people in this city wouldn't lift a damn finger to save this dump.

Lance looks intently at Charlie and takes a deep breathe in and than out.

Beat.

Charlie Stephenson sits in his desk and starts rotating his chair back and forth.

CHARLES STEPHENSON (CONT'D)

I want to believe this...story as much as you do. But, we need to wake up and smell the fucking roses. You and I both know that this city is in the worst shape it has ever been in. Just stop with all the "Hero" shit. Please?

Lance gets up from the chair he is seated in and brushes some dust off of Charlie's desk.

LANCE

Alright, Charlie. I will stop writing about it. After I finish interviewing my leads.

CHARLES STEPHENSON (O.S.)

Lance...

LANCE

Then I will be done. I promise

Mr. Stephenson looks over at Lance and then nods his head.

CHARLES STEPHENSON

Then you are done. Then you're done! Got it?

Lance Smiles and begins to walk out of the office.

LANCE

(Over his Shoulder)  
There is a soft side to you Charlie.  
I know there is.

Lance exits. Charlie smiles and turns in his chair looking out into the city.

INT. DETROIT FREE PRESS - CONTINUOUS

Lance begins to walk back to his cubicle and he picks up a few of his belongings. Lance grabs his laptop and puts it away in a special case. He puts his pen and pad away into his right side pants pocket. He grabs his coat and is about to leave when Ray comes around the corner.

RAY  
So? You fired?

LANCE  
Not this time. In fact he is going to let me finish.

He Turns toward Ray and raises his eyebrows with a huge grin coming across his face.

RAY (O.S.)  
How do you get these leads?  
I hardly get shit and here you are writing story after story.

LANCE  
Well if I told you then I would have to kill you. Wouldn't I? Have a good night Ray.

Lance slides by Ray and starts to head toward the elevators. Lance gets over to the elevator and pushes the down arrow. The elevator arrives and the doors open. Lance steps inside the elevator.

RAY (O.S.)  
Hey Lance?!

Lance stops the elevator doors from closing and looks out towards Ray.

RAY (CONT'D)  
Stay out of trouble? I don't want the next story I write to be about you.

Lance smiles and waves at Ray and stepping back so that the doors close.

EXT. DETROIT FREE PRESS - DAY

Lance walks out of the front doors and past some incoming PEOPLE who he holds the door open for and exchanges pleasantries.

He continues to walk away from the towering building.

INT. LANCE'S CAR - DAY

Lance gets into his vehicle and sets his laptop case in the passenger seat. He looks out in front of him and sees cars driving on the road. Lance looks down and puts his key into the key hole and turns the car over. The vehicle turns on and a radio station is playing.

RADIO (V.O.)

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I want to know is there really someone out there protecting this city or not? I mean this Sebastian guy seems to think so. Why is he so sure? How does he...

Lance reaches toward the radio and turns it off. Underneath the tape deck is a police scanner and he turns it on and listens to the random voices going back and forth. He puts his car into reverse and begins to drive away.

EXT. DETROIT, MICHIGAN - DAY

Lance's car begins to drive off into the city.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. DETROIT- WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Allison's car parks and she gets out of her vehicle. Annabell get's out of the passenger's side and looks over to her sister, who closes the door.

ANNABELL

This is the place?

ALLISON (O.S.)

That's what the chip said.

Annabell looks down the street at a Warehouse. The warehouse looks worn and is located in the inner city. Annabell looks back toward Allison who has walked around the car and is heading toward the Warehouse now holding a gun in her hands. She cocks it and hands it to Annabell. A cop car is sitting on the opposite side of the street, across from the warehouse. Annabell looks at the gun and then towards the cop car.

ANNABELL (O.S.)

(Whispering)

Oh, shit! We have cops. What do you want me to do now?

Allison looks over toward the cop car and smiles. They continue to walk towards the Warehouse.

ALLISON  
Well that definitely brings our time  
limit down.

ANNABELL  
(Whispering)  
I mean what's the plan Allie?!

Allison stops and looks at her Sister.

ALLISON  
You want a plan? Here it is. I'm  
going to go to the front door and  
stick out my chest, pop my hip and  
seduce my way in there. Once I'm  
close enough...I'll start  
interrogating.

ANNABELL (O.S.)  
What about me?

Allison reaches over and unbuttons the top couple buttons of Annabell's shirt and slaps her ass.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)  
OW!

ALLISON  
You are going to sit at that corner  
and make sure you keep the cops  
attention.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
This will only take a few minutes.

She continues to walk toward the Warehouse and Annabell begins to walk toward the street corner.

INT. DETROIT- WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MEN Are walking around carrying weapons. There are cases everywhere and some of the men are packing weapons into the crates. The Warehouse is old and run down but it is the perfect place to run an operation. A few lights are suspended from the ceiling.

In the back of the warehouse there sits a desk and a couple people sitting in front of it. A man is seated in a chair behind the desk and on his jacket is a rattlesnake. One of the men is speaking from the other side of the desk. TRAVIE MDONALD is a very intense man who can't seem to keep his emotions under control.

He is a Caucasian male. The other person sitting beside him is a woman. LISA MONROE is of latin decent but she is mixed. She is extremely beautiful and extremely hard headed.

TRAVIE (O.S.)

We can't finish the jobs without Deangelo. Who else is going to run the trade? The Clan doesn't trust anyone else...I mean besides you.

The man on the other side of the desk turns around in his chair. MICHAEL WARREN is a man in his late forties and has an intense stare. Michael is a white male and doesn't take shit from anyone.

MICHAEL

So, let me get this straight. First you are telling me that some bitch at a bar killed my right hand? Now, now you are telling me that I can't run my own weapons. Because The Clan won't deal with anyone else, is that it?

TRAVIE

What I'm saying is...

Travie isn't able to finish his sentence before a gun shot muzzled by a silencer goes off. Travie looks down at his chest which is now bleeding. He falls out of his seat and onto the dirt floor in front of him. Michael is holding a hand gun with a silencer and he points it toward Lisa.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Can you handle this simple task?

Lisa Monroe looks down at the body and then stares at the weapon that Michael is wielding.

LISA

I always thought he was a little bitch.

Michael brings the weapon to his side and he turns sideways in his chair. He looks at the side of the warehouse which has a broken window in the left hand corner. Lisa sits in her chair awaiting her orders.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Now, I want you to meet up with Oric and let him know that the snakes are still in business. The address is on the desk. Meet him at that location, tomorrow night.

Michael turns back toward Lisa and smiles. Lisa looks down and sees a piece of paper on the desk and picks it up. She puts it in her side coat pocket.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm not going to let some fucking hiccup ruin everything that I have built. Got it?

LISA MONROE

Yeah, I got it.

There is a knock at the front door to the warehouse. All the men in the warehouse (all fifteen of them) point their weapons toward the front door. Michael turns and looks at the front door as he stands up.

MICHAEL

(To Lisa)

Go see who it is.

She gets up and looks at Michael. She begins to head toward the front door.

EXT. DETROIT- WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Allison is waiting outside the door. She is staring at the door and smiling. She turns and looks toward Annabell and nods her head. The door to the warehouse opens, and as it does, Lisa can be seen. She looks at Lisa. Allison stares at Lisa's ankles and then to her thighs, which are perfectly curved. She then looks up into her face. Lisa immediately looks at Allison and realizes who she is.

LISA

It's you!

ALLISON

(To herself)

Shit!

Two small guns come sliding out of Allison's sleeves. Before Lisa can move Allison shoots her in the head and walks into the warehouse firing off shots.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

OFFICER ANDREWS is a good cop but new. He is an African American. He is staring in his rearview mirror and sees Annabell on the corner of the street. Officer Andrews reaches for his radio and begins to call it in.

OFFICER ANDREWS

We have a possible pay and bang here.  
What should I do? She looks like she  
is...

Before he can finish his sentence gun shots start going off in the Warehouse. He drops the radio and jumps in his seat looking over at the Warehouse.

OFFICER ANDREWS (CONT'D)

Oh, Shit! Oh, Shit! Oh, Shit!

He Starts scrambling around to find his radio. He finally picks it up with his left hand. Officer Andrew's right hand is going for his hand gun.

OFFICER ANDREWS (CONT'D)

(On the Radio)

We have..um...Holy Shit! We have  
shots fired at an old abandoned  
Warehouse at 3535 Russell St. I repeat  
shot's fired! I need back up man!  
There 50 people in there! I'm sure  
of it!

INT. LANCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Lance is walking toward his vehicle and carrying what seems to be a sandwich in his hand.

LANCE (O.S.)

Thanks Mac! Your hoagies are still  
the best in town!

Lance walks over to his car and unlocks it. Lance opens the door and enters his vehicle. Lance sits down in his seat and Sets his sandwich down in the passenger seat. He turns his car over and immediately the police scanner turns on.

POLICE SCANNER (V.O.)

Shots fired at an old abandoned  
warehouse...3535 Russell St. I repeat  
shot's fired.

Lance almost chokes on his food and reaches into his right front pocket of his pants and pulls out his pen and pad. He starts to write the address down. Lance wipes his face off and puts the car into drive.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Allison has now taken down several of the men in the warehouse. Instead of there being fifteen men there is now eight. Allison runs up to one of the crates.

Running up it as bullets follow her, Allison grabs one of the guns from out of the crate and begins to fire at all of the men. She kills five more men. She lands next to the last three remaining men.

Allison kicks one in the nose sending it into his skull. Allison then turns and uses the butt of her M-16 to smash another's face in. The third man pulls the trigger of his weapon but there isn't any ammo. He drops the weapon and tries to run.

ALLISON  
(To Herself)  
Pussy.

Allison points her weapon at the man running away and fires her weapon. Sending him into the ground. Allison quickly turns her weapon too the sound of clapping. Michael is walking towards her clapping his hands.

MICHAEL  
Holy shit! I never thought I would  
see the day and yet here you are.  
Allison isn't it?

Allison continues to hold out her weapon and it is pointed directly at Michael. She cracks her neck and her snarl turns into a smile.

ALLISON  
I don't have much time, and I really  
need some information from you before  
I have to leave. So, please if you  
could cut the bull shit, I would  
appreciate it.

Michael has stopped clapping and he quickly pulls out his weapon from his waistband and points it toward Allison. She fires her weapon and hits Michael in the hand.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
You fucking slut! You fucking shot  
me!

She Begins to walk closer to Michael. Sirens can be heard in the distance. Allison knows that these are coming directly for them. She stops smiling and looks directly into Michael's eyes.

ALLISON  
Where is Oric? Oric Duvane? I know  
you know where he is.

Michael turns and points at Lisa's dead body.

MICHAEL

She has the address in one of her pockets. She is supposed to meet up with him tomorrow night at seven.

ALLISON

See was that to hard?

MICHAEL WARREN (O.S.)

It doesn't matter anyway. Once the Clan knows that you are in town. They will come looking for you. Then you will just be another dead prostitute from this hell hole!

Allison smiles and pulls the trigger sending Michael into the ground. She pulls out her phone and snaps a picture of Michael, and then puts her phone away. The sirens seem to be getting closer. She walks over to Lisa's dead body and reaches into her coat pockets eventually finding the piece of paper with the address on it. She looks at the address and smiles.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Officer Andrews is standing outside of his cop car now and he is pacing back and forth, talking to himself and looking over at Annabell who is now leaning against the side of the building.

OFFICER ANDREWS

(To Himself)

Alright! Alright, you are a cop Shawn. You are a cop and this is why you got into the game. This is why you picked up the badge. Oh, Jesus!

Officer Andrews begins to throw up outside of his vehicle. Cop Cars are now coming down the street. Allison steps out of the doors and looks around for her sister placing the piece of paper in her right pocket. Annabell looks at Allison and runs over smiling which quickly changes when she looks down the street. She sees red and blue lights coming their way.

ALLISON

We have to go!

ANNABELL (O.S.)

Did you find out where he is?

Allison looks over and see the cop cars. The lights are coming down the street and they are almost at their vehicle. Allison looks to her left and begins to run grabbing for Annabell.

ALLISON  
Come on, follow me. Lets go!

She begins to run down the street with Annabell following. More cop cars are coming down the street from the opposite direction. She stops and Annabell runs into her.

ANNABELL  
Allie!? What do we do?

Before Allison can answer a car comes pulling up beside them. The car belongs to Lance. Lance opens his window and yells at the girls.

LANCE  
Get in!

Allison looks at Lance and then back towards the quickly approaching red and blue lights. Allison looks over and sees Officer Andrews still throwing up by his vehicle. She looks at the vehicle and opens the back door shoving Annabell into the back seat. Allison runs around the car and hops into the passenger seat.

INT. LANCE'S CAR - NIGHT

Lance quickly takes the sandwich out of the passenger seat as Allison sits down. She closes the door and looks at Lance.

ALLISON (O.S.)  
Drive!

Lance steps on the gas and heads down the alley. He gets on another road going in the opposite direction of the sirens.

EXT. DETROIT- LANCE'S CAR - NIGHT

Lance's car once again drives off through downtown Detroit.

INT. LANCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is in the back seat and she is leaning forward. She notices who is driving the vehicle and gets excited.

ANNABELL  
(Excited)  
You're Lance Sebastian aren't you?  
Yeah, I have seen your picture in  
the Detroit Press!  
(To Allison)  
I told he was cute.

Allison turns to look at her sister and gives her a look that sends Annabell back in her seat. He smiles and looks over at Allison.

LANCE

Well it seems you know who I'm, but  
I don't know who you are.

Allison ignores Lance.

ALLISON

Thank you for saving us back there.

LANCE

Not a problem.

The police scanner is still going off and Lance reaches down and shuts it off. He looks at the road and then back to Allison.

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

Well if you won't tell me your names  
can I at least ask why you were at  
the Warehouse? I mean I heard shots  
where fired and...

ANNABELL

I'm hungry.

(To Allison and Lance)

Do you think we could go get something  
to eat? I mean it's not like we can  
go back to your murder scene any  
time soon.

Allison looks at her sister and then at him.

ALLISON

I don't think we should...

LANCE

I know the perfect place. Plus, it's  
not everyday you get to speak to a  
real life vigilante, huh?

Allison looks at Lance who is smiling from ear to ear and she looks back at Annabell.

EXT. LANCE'S CAR - NIGHT

Lance drives to a nearby diner that has an open late sign above it. Lance parks the car.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. MICKEY'S DINER - LATER

Lance, Allison and Annabell are sitting towards the back of Mickey's Diner. They're sitting in a booth covered in red pleather. A very large window is beside their table. Allison is holding the piece of paper in her hands and she is looking at it intently. Lance is sipping on some coffee and Annabell is eating a Turkey panini. She continues to eat her sandwich and she is smiling listening to the conversation going on between Allison and Lance.

LANCE

I knew it was you the minute I pulled up. I have been waiting to speak with you...

ALLISON

Let's get this straight. My sister and I are grateful for what you did for us. But we don't have to give you our life story.

LANCE (O.S.)

Well what about a story then? I would love to interview you. What do you say? We could do it right...

ALLISON

Are you not listening to me? I swear you are why men have get such a bad wrap. I'm not going to be interviewed by you. We are here until everything dies down and then we are going to go back to my car. We will never see each other again. Got it?

Lance has set down his coffee and he raises his hands in defense.

LANCE

Alright, Alright I got it.

Beat.

Annabell takes a sip of her coke and looks over at her sister and Lance. He is looking out the window along with Allison. Annabell watches knowing not to enter the conversation.

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

Look out there. Do you see what I see?

EXT. MICKEY'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

There are homeless people walking the streets and a couple holding hands as they pass by the diner's windows. Sirens can be heard in the background.

ALLISON (V.O.)

If you are talking about the three homeless men over there. Getting ready to huddle together for warmth then, yes.

INT. MICKEY'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

He Looks over at Allison and smiles.

LANCE

I see a city that needs someone like you. I know you were at that Warehouse for a reason. Any local around here knows that's where the rattlesnakes hideout. So, I'm guessing you went there and took care of them. I'm also guessing that little piece of paper there is the location for your next target.

Allison turns and looks at Lance and then shakes her head and chuckles. At this Annabell finally speaks up almost as if she was shocked.

ANNABELL

What the fuck!? Allie, this guy is good. I thought you were a writer?

ALLISON

Annie shut it!

LANCE (O.S.)

So you did take care of them! I knew it!

Allison continues to look at Annabell as she shrugs her shoulders and takes a drink of her coke.

ANNABELL

(Playfully)

Sorry.

Lance continues to look at Allison. He takes out his pen and pad and begins to write things down.

LANCE

So, you are going after the Clan?  
But, why?

Allison turns away from Annabell and then puts the piece of paper in her pocket and looks up toward Lance.

ALLISON

Fine, you want to know why?

LANCE

Yes! The entire city wants to know!

Allison begins to tell Lance the story. Allison tells him mostly everything leaving out the fact that Annabell and her real parents were killed by the Clan.

ALLISON

I was trained for many years in every kind of martial art you can think of. After our parents were killed we crawled through a tunnel...

Time elapses and they continue to sit at the table. Lance is taking down as many notes as he can. But, he eventually stops taking notes and just listens to her story. Lance and Annabell are both staring at Allison as she finishes the story. All of Annabell's food is gone and there is cold coffee in Lance's mug.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Now with the Pride and Snakes gone there is only one more target left...there you go. See, I'm not a hero. We are not heroes. We are merely children from a broken family trying to avenge what has been taken from us.

Lance looks at Allison and then toward Annabell who nods her head. He brings both of his hands to his mouth and breathe out.

LANCE

Wow...Wow. I would have never guessed any of that. So, this chip has all of their information on it? Then why didn't you just go and find the top players right away? I mean you had the information.

ANNABELL (O.S.)

Well after all those years you know. People move...Just look at all of Detroit.

ALLISON

And we tried every address on that chip. Why they are still after it is a mystery to me.

LANCE

Do you think I could see this chip? Maybe there is something on it that you haven't seen or that you looked over. I would love to help you.

Allison looks at Annabell and then back to Lance and is about to say something when Annabell interrupts.

ANNABELL

(Excited)

Yeah you could come to our place! The chip is there. You could see if you can find anything! Though...

She looks over at her sister who doesn't seem pleased that she has just invited Lance over to their house. Allison looks over to Lance and then finally gives in.

ALLISON

Fine! You can come over and take a look at it but then you have to leave, alright? You can have your story. But after we take care of the Clan, my sister and I are leaving this place and we aren't going to look back. Now, lets go before I change my mind.

LANCE

Got it.

Lance, Allison and Annabell get up from the table and begin to leave. Allison is in front of Lance and her sister. He leans over to talk to Annabell as they leave.

LANCE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So do you think I...

ALLISON (V.O.)

I wouldn't test your luck.

EXT. DETROIT- MICKEY'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. DETROIT- ALLISON'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - CONTINUOUS

Lance and Allison's car are parked beside each other in the parking complex.

INT. ALLISON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is practicing on the WING CHUN practice dummy and yet she is listening to the conversation between Lance and Allison. Allison is standing over Lance who is seated at her desk in front of a computer. He is looking up at all of the pictures and newspaper clippings. The printer starts to work and a piece of paper comes out.

Allison reaches down and picks up the picture and she tacks it up on the wall underneath the Rattlesnakes sign. She places the picture on the final empty slot beneath the sign and then she picks up a red marker and crosses not only the picture out but the Rattlesnake sign as well. Lance watches as she does this.

LANCE (O.S.)

Holy shit you have been doing some work! Look at all of this.

Allison sets down the marker and looks at him.

ALLISON

The chip is already in the hard-drive. Just focus on the task at hand.

LANCE

Yeah, sorry. But, you have to understand this is like meeting an idol for me...ummm, yeah.

Lance starts typing on the computer and gets the home screen.

Annabell continues to practice on the wooden dummy while Allison looks over Lance's shoulder.

ALLISON

That one. That's the file.

LANCE (O.S.)

Alright.

Lance clicks on the file and a bunch of folders pop up on the screen. Different folders open up due to them being opened previously.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Look at all of this information.  
There has to be at least forty people  
on this list...hold on a second.  
What's this?

ALLISON (O.S.)

That folder requires a password. We  
have tried every possible password.  
Nothing seems to open it.

Annabell stops practicing and she begins to walk over to the  
computer. She knows exactly what folder they are on and she  
has become very interested.

ANNABELL

We have tried everything so, good  
luck!

Lance starts typing fervently on the keyboard trying different  
combinations and yet is still talking to both of the girls.

LANCE

I used to work with different computer  
systems in college. I thought I was  
going to have a computer science  
degree but that...long story short.  
I have bypassed my way into many a  
system or...Bingo!!

ANNABELL (O.S.)

You got in!?

Allison looks at Annabell and then gets closer to the screen.  
A new set of folders have opened up. Some of the folders  
have cash placements in them. There is one folder in  
particular that he focuses on.

LANCE

Well, look at this!

ALLISON

What is it?

LANCE

It's a set of codes and passwords?

Beat.

LANCE (CONT'D)

They're launch codes!

ANNABELL (O.S.)

Launch codes?

Annabell looks at her sister who has already begun to kick Lance out of her seat. She begins to go through the files.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)

Launch codes for what?

Lance is standing up and he has his hands on his head. He is looking down at both of the girls.

LANCE

Those are nuclear codes. No wonder the Clan has been after you! Good God.

She continues to look at the computer screen and Annabell comes up beside her.

ANNABELL

(Whispers)

Nuclear codes?! Allie, what are we supposed to do with these?

Allison looks at the computer one last time and she closes the lap top. She stands up and looks at her sister and Lance.

ALLISON

Well I was wrong. You are worth something after all.

LANCE

What do they want with those codes?

ALLISON

There is only one way to find out.

She reaches into her pants pocket and pulls out the piece of paper with the address on it.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

We are almost finished with this shit.

Allison looks at Lance and reaches out her hand to shake it. Lance looks at Allison and grabs her hand and they release.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

What can we do to repay you?

Annabell looks at her sister and then at Lance.

ANNABELL

I know!

Annabell runs over into the living room and grabs the DVD case for Frozen. Annabell comes back into the entry way and

has the DVD behind her back. Allison knows exactly what she is going to say.

ALLISON  
Annabell, no, it's late.

ANNABELL  
We can watch a movie!

Annabell shows everyone the DVD case and Lance begins to laugh. Allison seeing and hearing Lance laugh begins to laugh and it becomes contagious.

INT. ALLISON'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lance, Allison and Annabell are watching Frozen and they all seem to be singing along with the movie. He looks over at Allison and they share a moment on the couch.

Time passes and Annabell has once again fallen asleep and this time she has laid her head on Lance's shoulder. He looks over to find Annabell sleeping on him and he see's a smiling big sister.

ALLISON  
(Whispering)  
Sorry about that. She never gets to the end.

LANCE  
(Whispering)  
So, I'm guessing this isn't the first time she has fallen asleep, huh?

ALLISON  
(Whispering)  
Usually, it's on my shoulder. You know she collects everything you write. I tell her not to pay attention to it but she gets caught up in the fantasy.

LANCE  
(Whispering)  
Well, I can understand that. I've been pretty excited about it myself. You know there is one thing I don't understand from your story. It seems like Annabell had somewhat of a normal life. Whatever that is. But, you haven't had anytime for yourself. Do you ever go out?

ALLISON

(Whispering)

I just don't have the time. I trained for so long. It's really the only thing I know. You are the first person I have really had a conversation with.

Beat.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

That's sad isn't it?

LANCE (O.S.)

(Whispering)

Just a little bit.

Lance and Allison laugh. They both look at Annabell as she stirs in her sleep.

ALLISON

(Whispers)

I just never wanted to leave my sister. I never want her to lose anyone else in her life. So, I shut myself out. To everything. But, she isn't like that. Annie wants to go out and meet new people. That's why once the Clan is gone we are out of here.

LANCE

(Whispering)

You are going to start over. I get it.

Beat.

The movie is still playing in the background but it is just background noise.

LANCE (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

I never knew my family. I was told by my aunt that I was left on their doorstep. I was left out in the rain on a cold Detroit day. I realized growing up that Detroit, no matter how grotesque it may seem, it's my home. I've seen this place chew and spit people out. When I started to hear about the gangs in town pushing out all of the people. Making them leave their homes?

LANCE (CONT'D)

I made it my goal to use what I had at my disposal. I started writing stories about the city. Trying to find something positive. After people started leaving and the city filed for fucking bankruptcy... I thought there was nothing here, not anymore. Then you show up and the gangs start dwindling in numbers. I made you into something larger than life. Because, that's what the city needed.

ALLISON

(Whispering)

That's what the city needed?

LANCE

(Whispering, Matter-of-fact)

That's what I needed.

Lance turns and looks at Allison who smiles at him. Annabell tosses in her sleep and hits Lance in the face. Allison covers her mouth trying to muffle the laughter.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Son of a...

(Whispers)

Bitch! That hurt! She's strong.

She Gets up slowly and starts to pick up her sisters legs. She sets them onto the couch.

ALLISON (O.S.)

Here, lets put Rocky to bed.

LANCE

(Whispering,  
Questioning)

Here?

Allison goes over to the side of the couch and picks up a pillow and blanket. She begins to move toward Lance who is slowly moving out of the way and cradling Annabell's head. He begins to set her head down taking the pillow from Allison and setting it underneath her head.

Allison reaches over and drapes the blanket over Annabell and turns off the T.V. There is light from the entryway and it is barely lighting up the living room. She looks at Lance and smiles.

ALLISON  
 (Whispering)  
 You should probably get going. It's  
 late.

LANCE  
 (Whispers)  
 Yeah. It is late.

He begins to walk toward the front door and Allison follows him. Allison reaches the door first and opens it for Lance. He stops in front of her before he leaves.

LANCE (CONT'D)  
 So, I guess this is goodbye.

ALLISON  
 Yeah, but we really do appreciate  
 everything you have done for us.

LANCE  
 Don't mention it.

Beat.

He Takes a long look at Allison and she stares back feeling this urge in her heart that she has never felt before.

LANCE (CONT'D)  
 I really do hope you are able to  
 start over. You know not only a new  
 start for yourself but for this city.  
 Maybe I'll run into you again. Good-  
 night.

Lance starts to head out the open door and before he can clear the door Allison grabs him and kisses him. They kiss passionately. They slowly start to part. Their lips slowly coming undone.

ALLISON  
 Good-night.

LANCE  
 (Disoriented)  
 Yeah, Good-night.

Lance reluctantly leaves, heading down the hall.

LANCE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 I hoped I would see her again. But  
 if I didn't, I would make sure that  
 all of Detroit would see her in the  
 way I just had.

EXT. ALLISON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Lance has a huge smile on his face and he walks down the hallway and takes one look over his shoulder at the door as it closes.

INT. ALLISON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Allison turns her back to the door and leans on it, smiling. She then looks at all the pictures on the wall. Allison slowly makes her way to her sister and kneels down to kiss her on the forehead.

ALLISON  
(Whispering)  
Good-night. I love you

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. ALLISON'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Allison is up and training with the WING CHUN dummy. She starts off going slow and gradually gets quicker and quicker. Annabell is still sleeping on the couch and she begins to stir. She can hear the pounding of the dummy and begins to open her eyes. She starts to sit up on the couch and doesn't say a word to her sister at first. She just watches Allison train. Allison starts to envision Oric's face on the dummy and she begins to hit the dummy so hard that she actually breaks one of the wooden hands.

ANNABELL (O.S.)  
Good morning! I see your up early.  
And angry?

Allison stops her training. Beads of sweat are running down her face. She smiles at Annabell and grabs a towel from nearby and wipes her brow with it.

ALLISON  
You fell asleep again last night.

Annabell stretches and reaches for the ceiling. Allison is in front of Annabell now. Allison starts to look around.

ANNABELL  
Lance! You can come out now!

Allison smiles and hits her sister in the arm.

ANNABELL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
What!?! I saw you kiss last night.

ALLISON

What!?! I thought you were asleep?  
You little rat!

ANNABELL

So, what? He's not here is he.

ALLISON

No, he is not. I told you. We are  
going to start over.

She Sits next to Annabell on the couch. Annabell scoots over  
to make room and they look at each other.

ANNABELL

You know you don't have to sacrifice  
your life anymore, right? Especially  
if it's for me.

ALLISON

I'm not...

ANNABELL

Allison? You have always been there  
for me. I understand why you trained  
with Dad for all those years. But,  
you have to live your life and let  
me live mine.

Allison looks down at the floor. She slowly raises her head  
to look at her sister.

ALLISON

Annie, I love you so much. I just...We  
have a couple more steps to take and  
it starts with that meeting tonight.  
Once all loose ends are tied up then  
we can leave and never look back.

ANNABELL

But...I understand.

ALLISON

Now, you better get up and start  
training. You have been sleeping in  
too much lately.

ANNABELL (O.S.)

Alright. What are you going to do?

ALLISON

I'm going to get some rest. We have  
a long night ahead of us. You know,  
protecting the city and all.

She Taps Annabell on her thigh and stands up to walk to her bedroom. Annabell follows Allison as she begins to leave the room.

ANNABELL

(Excited)

So you are a hero?! You just admitted it!

ALLISON (O.S.)

Start training Annie. I might need you tonight.

Allison continues to walk down the hall until she gets to her bedroom and she hears an excited scream come from the living room. Allison smiles and opens the door to her room and closes it behind her.

Annabell gets up and goes over to the training dummy. She begins to look at some of the Newspapers that she has lying around. On the front of one of them she sees a familiar picture of a older gentlemen in a full suit and the headline reads "Peter Traverse for Governor". Annabell begins to look at other newspapers clippings. Then Annabell stumbles upon a newspaper article. "Traverse declares city is BANKRUPT!" Annabell looks at the remaining empty slot on the tack board.

She continues toward the practice dummy and starts to train. The time passes on the dining room clock going from 10:00am to 1:00pm. Annabell is now sitting at the Desk and is eating a bowl of cereal. She is looking at all of the launch codes on the computer. Annabell hears her sisters door open.

ANNABELL

(Mouth Full)

How was your nap?!

ALLISON (O.S.)

I feel better. Are you ready?

Allison turns in her chair to see that Allison is carrying something in her hand. Allison throws Annabell the clothes that she has in her hand. She drops her spoon and quickly catches the white martial arts garb.

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

Put it on. It's time that I test you again.

ANNABELL

Is this for me?

ALLISON

Put it on.

She looks up at her sister and smiles.

INT. DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Annabell moves the desk off to the side and she begins to approach Allison who is waiting for her sister in the middle of the cleared room. Allison assumes a WING CHUN position and waits for her sister to do the same. Annabell takes her position and looks at her sister.

ANNABELL

Now take it easy on me. Last time  
you almost broke my...

Allison starts a full frontal assault and Annabell deflects her initial blows. Allison hits her in the chest with both of her hands and re-assumes her position. Annabell goes for a leg sweep and misses sending Allison into the air. Allison goes to kick Annabell and she is thwarted with an elbow to her right knee. She goes to punch her sister and they almost begin to dance. No one is hitting each other. Each attack is thwarted with the next counter. They continue until Allison stops them.

ALLISON

Good! Your Wing Chun is astoundingly  
better. You are ready.

ANNABELL

Does this mean I can fight with you?

ALLISON

No. It means you are ready to learn  
one of the other techniques.

ANNABELL

But, what about...

Allison raises her hand and her sister stops talking.

ALLISON

I didn't train you because I wanted  
you to fight. I wanted you to be  
able to defend yourself. And if the  
moment arises and you must defend  
yourself then and only then must you  
use what you have been taught.  
Understand?

Annabell shakes her head up and down signifying that she understands. She bows toward her sister and then looks up at her and smiles.

ANNABELL

Do you think I could have won?

ALLISON  
Remember the first rule...

ANNABELL  
Make sure that every hit counts. I  
know.

Allison begins to walk over to her sister and they embrace each other. Allison pulls away from her sister and looks at her.

ALLISON  
And the nice answer to your question  
is...NO, you couldn't have won. We  
were only using Wing Chun. I could  
have broken your arms three different  
times... And your neck twice.

Annabell looks at her sister and laughs. Allison is not laughing.

ANNABELL  
What?

Allison laughs and Annabell joins in. Allison pulls away and begins to walk toward the kitchen.

ALLISON (O.S.)  
Now, let's cook something.  
I'm starving.

Annabell looks at her attire and then she begins to walk toward the kitchen.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - EVENING

Allison is holding a piece of paper while she sits in the driver's side seat. "360 East Great Lakes Street. Seven-O-Clock." She looks out the front window and see's several boats and buildings along the docking complex. Allison crumples up the piece of paper and throws it on the floor. Annabell is in the passenger side seat. She looks out at the docks.

ANNABELL  
Is this the place? It's a shit hole!

ALLISON  
This is the place.

Allison turns to look at Annabell.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
 Now, whatever happens I need you to  
 stay calm and in the car.

ANNABELL (O.S.)  
 Allie?

ALLISON  
 Promise me you will stay in the car.

Beat.

Allison stares at Annabell and then she finally answers with  
 a nod of her head.

ALLISON (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 Say it.

ANNABELL (O.S.)  
 I promise.

Four cars approach Allison's vehicle and stop about 100 yards  
 ahead of them. Allison looks at her sister and sees the small  
 child she once was. Allison is wearing a coat and she opens  
 it to reveal four guns in holsters. Allison looks at her  
 sister and then opens up the door to exit.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)  
 Be careful.

EXT. DETROIT- DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

Allison shuts the car door and begins to walk toward the  
 parked vehicles. It is beginning to get dark and cloudy and  
 as she approaches the cars headlights turn on. The lights  
 are pointed directly at Allison. She looks up into the sky  
 and storm clouds are rolling in. Thunder sounds in the  
 distance and drops of rain begin to fall to the ground. One  
 of the drops of rain falls on Allison's cheek.

Allison continues to walk toward the vehicles. Oric get's  
 out of one of the vehicles and begins to walk toward Allison.  
 Ten other men dressed in suits get out of the other vehicles.  
 They don't seem to be carrying weapons at the moment.

Oric has grown older with time and yet he looks exactly like  
 he did when he killed Allison's mother and father. Her heart  
 begins to race. Oric is smoking a cigar and approaches Allison  
 with a brief case.

ORIC  
 It's good to see you again Lisa!  
 Hell of a time to schedule a meeting,  
 oh well.

Some of the men begin to follow Oric. Suddenly all of the ten men begin to follow Oric and they stand beside him as the rain and thunder continues to hit harder and get louder. Oric and Allison are standing in front of each other now.

The headlights are shining through the rain. All of the men seem as if they are just outlines in the heavy onslaught of rain. Oric's cigar goes out and he throws it to the side. Oric looks at Allison and something doesn't seem right.

ORIC (CONT'D)

Did you change your hair or something?

ALLISON

I dyed it. You don't like?

ORIC

(laughing)

Now I didn't say that.

Beat.

ORIC (CONT'D)

I have the money right here. I heard that little bitch is back in town and since the Snakes have fallen out of grace. The Clan is willing to throw it all under the rug if you kill that bitch. Now, the money is to smooth things over. Peter doesn't care how messy it is.

Allison begins to walk closer to Oric and looks at him very closely. Allison stops in front of Oric and she sees nothing but the man that killed her parents. Allison smiles at Oric. Oric smiles back looking her up and down.

ORIC (CONT'D)

You know you could come work for the Clan. I would put you to work.

Some of the men beside Oric let out a small laugh and then focus themselves. Oric has a smile from ear to ear and he reaches up to touch Allison face and brushes some of her wet hair away. He is not able to see the scar.

ORIC (CONT'D)

You are beautiful, you know that?  
The things I would do to you. That  
Warren is one lucky son of a bitch.

Oric begins to hand Allison the brief case.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is still seated in the Passenger seat and is watching through the front window. It is hard to see with all of the rain falling down. She doesn't turn the car back on but instead tries to watch from inside the vehicle.

EXT. DETROIT- DOCKS - NIGHT

Oric is about to hand the brief case over to Allison when she looks into his eyes and smiles again.

ALLISON (O.S.)  
I'm beautiful? Just like my mother  
I bet. You knew my mother Oric.  
Oric Duvane.

Oric's smile suddenly goes away and he drops the brief case. Cash begins to fly out of the case and is taken with the wind and the rain.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
You had my mother raped and killed.  
You killed my father and now...Now,  
I'm going to make your life a living  
hell.

ORIC  
I knew you would be back. I...

Some of the men are looking at Oric awaiting some kind of a command. While others are beginning to pull out their hand guns. In a flash she pulls out one set of her weapons and instantly kills the two men standing beside Oric. The man on his left and right hit the ground. The gun shots explode with the thunder and her movements are defined with the lightning.

Allison raises her right leg and kicks Oric in the chest sending him flying through the air. Allison begins to move quickly firing shots and killing the remaining men. Allison cartwheels through two more men and drops her weapons as two men fall to the ground, dead.

In mid cartwheel she reaches for her other two weapons shooting two more men where they stand. Oric is still in the air and slowly falling to the ground. Allison hits the ground and rolls as bullets go flying above her head. She quickly stands up and fires eight more rounds. Killing the remaining four men. Oric finally hits the ground and lets out a cry of pain.

Allison puts her weapons away and begins to walk toward Oric who is lying on his back. The rain is falling and Oric is gasping for breath.

She reaches Oric and is lit up by the lightning in the sky. She stares down at him.

ALLISON

Too Bad. I don't have a jug of water.

She looks up, rain hitting her in the face.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

I guess this is going to have to work.

She reaches down to grab Oric. Oric is still trying to catch his breath but he finally regains himself and kicks Allison's legs out from under her. Oric jumps up and begins to run at Allison who hits the ground and is immediately back on her feet. Oric goes to punch her in the face and Allison blocks it with her elbow breaking the bones in Oric's right hand.

Oric lets out a cry of pain and tries to kick Allison. Allison blocks the kick and then grabs Oric's oncoming fist. Flipping over it she snaps his arm in two. Oric falls to the ground again and before he can hit the ground she Grabs him and draws him in close to her.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

(Angry)

Now! You are going to bring me to whoever it is you work for! You got it!? And the next time you so much as try to fight me off...I will kill you!

Allison begins to walk with Oric to one of the four vehicles parked alongside each other. She stops and takes a zip tie out of her pocket and ties Oric's hands together.

ORIC (O.S.)

(Laughing)

You know you want to kill me! Why don't you just get it over with! Your a big girl now! Kill me!

She Tightens the zip tie and turns Oric toward her.

ALLISON

You made me who I'm today Oric. I should really be thanking you. With you gone I can have that promotion I've always wanted.

Oric has a look of internal fear and hate.

ORIC

Honey, you have no Idea who you are messing with. By now I'm guessing you have found out what's on that chip. They won't stop till they get those codes.

Beat.

ORIC (CONT'D)

Did it hurt when they took the chip out?

Allison starts to push Oric towards one of the vehicles.

DISSOLVE

INT. 3 YEARS EARLIER- ALLISON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Allison (Age 20) and Annabell (Age 13) are sitting in the living room. Allison is on the couch and in front of Annabell there are several surgical tools. A scalpel, tweezers and a needle-nose pliers on a silver tray. Annabell looks at the tools. Allison brushes back her hair and takes a drink of bourbon. The lump is behind her left ear still.

ANNABELL (O.S.)

I can't! I can't do it.

ALLISON

We have to get it out Annie.

ANNABELL

We can go to the Hospital can't we?!  
I don't have to do it.

Allison reaches over and grabs the scalpel and then she grabs Annabell's hands which are shaking. She sets the scalpel into her hands and steadies them.

ALLISON

Just trust me. Do you trust me?

ANNABELL

Yes but...

ALLISON

Just cut around the bump and not through it, ok? Don't worry you will not hurt me. Whatever happens just continue to cut it out.

Annabell looks at her sister and with her hands slightly settled she begins to raise the scalpel to her sisters head.

As she cuts around the bump in Allison's head blood starts to pour out and Allison takes another swig of her bourbon. Annabell lets out a yelp and she sets the scalpel down.

ANNABELL

Oh, its bleeding! Allie it's...

ALLISON (O.S.)

Pick up the needle-nose and pull it out Annie! Just do it.

Allison reaches over and grabs the needle-nose and puts it in Annabell's hands. Annabell looks at her sister and reaches up with the pliers. There is a small black chip inside of Allison's head. She gets the needle nose pliers around the chip and she closes her eyes.

ANNABELL

(Afraid)

One...Two...Three!

Allison lets out a scream of pain.

DISSOLVE

INT. PRESENT DAY- CLAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Allison places Oric into the passenger side of one of the vehicles. She walks around the car and she is now holding one of the guns. She gets into the drivers side of the car and sits in the seat. Oric is looking at Allison and then he looks out the window.

She Reaches into her pocket and pulls out her phone with her left hand. Allison's right hand is wielding the weapon and it is pointed directly at Oric. She texts someone and then she looks over to Oric about to say something but he beats her to the punch.

ORIC

Where is that pretty little sister of yours? I'm guessing if she is anything like you, she has to be gorgeous, no?

ALLISON

Just tell me how to get to the Clan!

ORIC

It's at the Manoogian Mansion. 9240 Dwight Street. You know where that is don't you?

Allison looks over at Oric and then texts another message and sends it. After she puts her phone away she puts the car into reverse and begins to drive away.

ALLISON (V.O.)

Yes, I know where that is.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Annabell watches as one of the vehicles begins to drive away. A beep comes from her phone and then a second one. She reaches down for her phone and looks at it. Both of the messages are from her sister. The first message reads "I've got him" and the second message reads "9240 Dwight Street. Wait in the car". She reads the messages and looks over at the keys sitting in the ignition. Annabell crawls over the center console and sits herself in the drivers seat.

She turns the car on and puts it into drive. Before she takes off in the car, something pops into her head and she starts to look around the car. On the floor on the passenger's side is a newspaper. Annabell sees it and picks it up. She starts looking through the pages and finds an article about Peter Traverse. "Peter Traverse remodels the famous Manoogian Mansion". Annabell puts the paper down and begins to drive off.

EXT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

It is still pouring outside and the lights of the city are shining brighter than ever off of the droplets of rain.

Allison's car begins to drive off into the city.

ANNABELL (V.O.)

Oh, Shit!

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. DETROIT- MANOOGIAN MANSION - NIGHT

The mansion stands in the distance. All of it's lights seem to be turned on and there aren't any men outside. The gates open and Allison begins to drive down the driveway.

INT. CLAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Allison is looking up at the building. It is still raining outside. Allison stops the vehicle in front of the Mansion and she looks over at Oric who has a huge grin on his face.

ORIC

Now what?! Huh? You just going to walk in there and take on fifty men? You think I was bad they are military trained. Each person in here are part of the mayor's personal guard. Hand picked, and you...

(Laughs)

You are nothing more than a pretty young girl who has learned a few tricks.

She puts the car into park and takes a silencer out of her pocket and attaches it to her weapon. Without hesitation she points the gun and Oric's dick and fires her weapon. Oric starts yelling and screaming.

ALLISON

That was for my mother!

ORIC (O.S.)

AWWW!

ALLISON

And this...this is for my dad. You piece of shit!

Allison raises the gun to Oric's bobbing head and she pulls the trigger. Brain matter splashes onto the window behind him.

EXT. CLAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Blood is splattered on the window. Allison gets out of the car and begins to walk towards the Mansion putting her gun away. There is some blood on Allison's face but she doesn't care. Allison walks up to the front door and knocks. The door opens and a bulky male answers the door. HARRY BLAKE is one of Peter's right hand men, part of his personal protection. Harry is a very large black man who looks like he could crush your skull with one hand.

EXT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Harry looks Allison up and down seeing the blood on her face. Harry is about to speak when Allison quickly interjects.

ALLISON

Something happened at the docks. Oric is dead. I'm the only one that made it. That... Whore showed up and I got here to warn Mr. Traverse as soon as I could.

Harry doesn't know what to say but he finally finds the words.

HARRY  
Duvane is dead?

ALLISON  
Yes. She shot him in the head...and  
I ran here.

HARRY  
(Hesitates)  
Get in here quick. Mr. Traverse will  
want to hear what happened.

Allison quickly enters the mansion. The door closes behind her.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is sitting outside of the mansion and watches as Allison enters the house. She stays in the car and is holding her phone.

ANNABELL  
(To herself)  
I'll give you twenty minutes Allie.  
You have twenty minutes

She sits looking at her phone. Then she looks up at the mansion. The rain is still falling down but it seems to have let up a little bit. The thunder roars in the background but it seems as if it is making its way from the city.

INT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Allison is walking behind Harry. There are guards everywhere. A beautiful staircase is in front of them. Four men are standing above them carrying weapons. Allison notices cameras sporadically placed throughout the lobby.

INT. PETER TRAVERSE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PETER TRAVERSE is an older man. But, he is strong and resilient. Peter is the Mayor of Detroit and the leader of the Clan. Peter is more like a puppet master.

Peter is sitting at his desk and in front of him there are several monitors. On the monitors there are different views from the cameras. Peter looks down at the monitors and then up toward one of his nearby men. In Peter's office there looks to be fifteen men keeping guard. The nearest person to Peter is his personal guard ANDRE WALTERS. Andre is a bigger man but not as big as Harry. Andre is caucasian and seems more fit then bulky. All of Peters men are wearing white.

MR. TRAVERSE (O.S.)  
Who is that? Is she on our payroll?

Mr. Traverse points down at the screen and Andre looks over his shoulder. Allison is about to reach the staircase with Harry in front of her.

ANDRE

I've never seen her before. Want me to take a look?

MR. TRAVERSE (O.S.)

No, Blake's got it handled. Let's just wait and see what she wants.

On the monitor Allison looks up at one of the cameras.

INT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Allison can be seen looking around the Mansion. Harry notices her looking around. Harry is distracted by her beauty.

HARRY

Have you ever been in here before?  
It was built in 1928 you know.

ALLISON

No, I have never been in here before.

Harry and Allison continue to walk up the stairs until they reach the very top. There are twenty visible men in the entryway and four more up top with weapons. She looks at Harry and he points down a long hallway. She looks in that direction and then back toward Harry.

HARRY

Lets go.

ALLISON

Lead the way.

Harry begins to walk in front of her and as he does Allison pulls out her weapon with the silencer and fires it. The bullet travels through Harry and sends him into the ground. Before anyone really knows what is happening Allison has already killed the four men with automatic weapons on the second floor.

The entryway seems larger than it was before and Allison steps on the retaining wall and jumps into the air. All twenty of the men look up to find Allison in the air. Allison pulls out two of her weapons and begins to shoot into the crowd, killing five of the men. She lands on the dead men and she uses one as a shield as a couple bullets go into her shields back.

She stands up and begins to shoot killing four more men and then she rolls. Allison sweeps the legs out from another man

and collapses his trachea. She slides over dodging a bullet and grabs a nearby man who she uses as a shield. Allison grabs the man's gun and his hand and she begins to use his weapon to kill more men. She kills four more men and then she punches the human shield in the neck, breaking his spine.

INT. PETER TRAVERSE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Peter watches as the fight goes on. He looks at the screen and sees Allison strategically going from person to person. Peter looks at the screen and laughs. He grabs a tranquilizer gun from one of the drawers in his desk and looks up at Andre.

ANDRE (O.S.)

You want us to go down there Boss?

MR. TRAVERSE

(Laughing)

Don't you know who this is? This is baby Raines back from the ether!

Mr. Traverse picks up the weapon and gets up out of his seat and begins to walk toward the front door.

ANDRE (O.S.)

Boss?!

MR. TRAVERSE

I'll take care of it. Besides, She has something we need. There's no use killing her.

Mr. Traverse opens the door and walks out.

INT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Allison is now on the steps and she does a front flip in the air kicking one of the remaining men in the face. She goes to punch him and a whistling sound can be heard. Allison stops in her tracks and she reaches up with her right hand toward her neck. A tranquilizer dart is sticking out of her neck and as she turns around she sees Mr. Traverse for the first time. Mr. Traverse is standing at the top of the stairs and he slowly puts his gun down and begins to walk down the stairs.

MR. TRAVERSE (O.S.)

I'm sorry if that hurt.

Allison finally sees Mr. Traverse but her vision starts to become blurry.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

I just couldn't have you killing anymore of my men.

Mr. Traverse looks at all of the bodies lying around and there are only two remaining men. Mr. Traverse laughs.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

I got to hand it to you. You are exceptional. You killed eighteen of my men...

(Snaps his fingers)

Like that.

Allison begins to feel light headed and she falls to the ground landing on one of Mr. Traverse's men. Peter kneels down beside her.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

You have something of mine. So when you wake up I hope you will be cooperative.

Allison's eyes close. Mr. Traverse looks at the two remaining men and stands up pointing at her body.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

Put her in the interrogation room and make sure you strap her in. I want it to hurt.

The two men nod their heads and they walk over to Allison's body and pick it up. Mr. Traverse makes his way back up the stairs laughing.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - NIGHT

The Rain begins to disappear leaving the darkness of the night. Engulfing the mansion and all that surrounds it. Annabell is sitting in the drivers side seat and she has her eyes closed. She opens her eyes and frantically looks for her phone which is no longer in her hands. She finds her phone laying on the floor by the gas pedal. Annabell picks up her phone and looks at it. The clock on her phone reads "8:41pm".

ANNABELL

(To herself)

Shit! This isn't good.

She looks at the glove compartment and opens the door. Four hands guns come sliding out and Annabell grabs two of them. She holds the guns and feels the weight in her hands. She smiles and then looks back down at her phone and setting the guns down.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)

(To herself)

I'll give her five more minutes and  
then I will call her.

Annabell grabs her phone and holds it in her hand again this time making sure that she doesn't fall asleep.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Allison is sitting in a square room. White walls are all around her and there is only one door out or in. There is a table in front of her and she begins to stir. Allison is not able to move. Her hands are strapped to the arms of her chair and her legs are bolted into the floor with a couple of metal harnesses.

Allison starts to open her eyes. Noises can be heard from outside the room. In front of Allison there is not only a table but there is another chair. She tries to move her arms but she can't. Allison tries the same thing with her legs but can't seem to move them. She can hear voices getting closer and the door opens. Mr. Traverse comes walking into the room holding Allison's phone. Allison turns to look at Mr. Traverse.

MR. TRAVERSE (O.S.)

Look at all these pictures on your  
phone. You have killed so many people.  
Good for you. I didn't like most of  
them anyway.

ALLISON

I'm never going to give you those  
launch codes.

Mr. Traverse looks at Allison and smiles as he places himself in the seat in front of her. Mr. Traverse ignores her comment and continues to look through the pictures and stops on one in particular.

MR. TRAVERSE

See, now here is a picture that I  
like. Wow, she is beautiful. You  
both look so much like your mother.  
You wouldn't want me to kill her now  
would you?

ALLISON

Leave my sister out of this! You've  
already done enough.

MR. TRAVERSE

Oh, I have yet to begin. See what your parents did to me, what they took from me. Set back a government funded operation. That's a criminal offense.

Allison looks at Mr. Traverse closer now and Peter leans forward in his chair placing the phone on the table.

ALLISON

Government funded?

MR. TRAVERSE

Oh, see I thought you were smart so I just figured you would get it. Those codes that were on that chip, those launch codes. They were for nuclear warheads. They were supposed to be our leverage. But without those codes well, we aren't able to use them. So instead we have had people looking for you and in the mean time we have cleared Detroit of nearly fifty percent of it's population.

(Laughs)

Using just street gangs! Now who would have thought that an "Accidental" economic crisis and a few violent gangs could send everyone packing...

(Points at himself)

We did. We have all of the nuclear warheads planted throughout the city in the basements of abandoned homes. With just one of those nukes we could destroy lets say...The White House?

ALLISON

Why would you want to Destroy the White house? What's in it for you?

Mr. Traverse stands up and laughs. Peter puts both of his hands on the table and leans on it.

MR. TRAVERSE

What do all men want Allison?

Beat.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

It's all about power. I want to be the most powerful man in the world.

(MORE)

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)  
I'm done thinking small. I should thank you for that. We spent so long trying to find you that it opened my eyes. Why would I want to be a governor? When I could use what they gave me and become something more.

Peter Traverse begins to walk toward Allison and puts his hand on her face. Allison tries to turn her head away but Mr. Traverse grabs the side of her face and brings her closer to him.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)  
I realized that the beauty in power was that it didn't matter your political position. Power was determined by what you held at your finger tips.  
(Chuckles)  
But, enough talk. Where are those codes?

ALLISON  
You killed my family!

Mr. Traverse laughs and takes his hand away from Allison's face and as he does he slaps her across the face. He kisses his hand.

MR. TRAVERSE  
Your family! Your family is why I'm in this mess!

Allison's phone begins to vibrate on the table. Allison looks over to her phone, her cheek is already bright red. Mr. Traverse turns around and looks at the phone and smiles. Peter walks over to the phone and picks it up.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)  
Well look who it is!  
(Answering the phone)  
Hi, Annabell.

Allison looks at Mr. Traverse and starts to yell.

ALLISON  
Annie! Just leave! Go!

Mr. Traverse looks at Allison and pulls out a gun from his waistband.

ANNABELL (O.S.)  
 (On the Phone)  
 Allie! I'm not going to leave...

MR. TRAVERSE  
 Hold for just one second...

Mr. Traverse raises the gun in his right hand and points it toward Allison. Mr. Traverse pulls the trigger and sends a bullet through Allison's left shoulder. She screams in pain.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is on the phone and is at first upset and afraid but that quickly turns into anger.

ALLISON (V.O.)  
 Stay controlled.

Annabell starts to talk on the phone after she hears a gun shot.

ANNABELL  
 You leave my sister alone.

MR. TRAVERSE (O.S.)  
 Here is the deal Annie. You bring me that chip and I will let both you and your sister walk out of this mansion alive. How does that sound?

ANNABELL  
 How can I trust you?

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allison is still looking at Mr. Traverse and she is in pain.

A couple of Peter's men come from outside the door due to hearing the gunshot. The two men get to the door and open it wielding their weapons. Mr. Traverse is still on the phone.

MR. TRAVERSE  
 You cant. I want that chip in the next thirty minutes or your sister is dead.

Mr. Traverse hangs up the phone and throws it on the table in front of Allison. She is still in pain but she looks over at Mr. Traverse and spits at him hitting Mr. Traverse in the face. At first Mr. Traverse looks angry but then he begins to laugh. He wipes the spit from his face with the back of his hand.

ALLISON

She won't bring you that chip. You will never see her again! You might as well kill me!

MR. TRAVERSE

For your sake lets hope you are wrong. I would hate to kill something so deadly.

(To the two men)

Untie her and bring her into my office. Keep an eye on her.

Mr. Traverse starts to walk out of the Interrogation room and towards his office. One of his men knocks Allison out with the butt of his gun and they proceed to untie her.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

I can't use dead men!

The two remaining men in the Interrogation room pick up her limp body and begin to carry it to Mr. Traverse's Office.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Traverse is walking to his office where there are two men standing guard.

MR. TRAVERSE

You two go down there and stand guard by the front doors. When that girl arrives I want her brought up here immediately.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Annabell looks at her phone and throws the phone to her side as she takes a deep breath in and picks up the two guns by her side again. Annabell exits the vehicle and closes the door behind her.

EXT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Annabell begins to walk up toward the mansion wielding her weapons. A smile comes across her face as she approaches the front doors.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - NIGHT

Two of Mr. Traverse's men are walking down the staircase to join the other two guards in the entryway. The two men

continue down the stairs and have almost made their way to the other two.

INT. PETER TRAVERSE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Peter is standing in the corner of the room smoking a cigar. He looks at Allison who is now tied up in his chair and her mouth has been gagged. Peter Traverse smiles and looks at the thirteen men in his room. He takes a puff from his cigar. Andre walks over to Mr. Traverse and smiles.

ANDRE

Should we be worried about the other one?

MR. TRAVERSE

(Laughs)

Hell no! This one here...

(Points at Allison)

...was trained by one of the greatest martial artists I had ever seen. She won't be a problem.

Andre laughs and stays right beside Peter who takes another puff of his cigar.

INT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

There are four guards standing by the door and they are talking about random things while they wait. Suddenly there is a knock at the door. One of the guards goes over to the door and answers it. Annabell has the guns behind her back and looks up at the guards.

ANNABELL

I have the chip. Now where is my sister?

The guard smiles and turns to look up the stairs. As the guard starts to turn Annabell takes the guns from behind her back and proceeds to shoot every one of the guards killing two of them and wounding the other two. Annabell isn't as accurate as her sister. The guards who are not dead begin to yell in pain. Annabell ends their suffering by extending her arms out and down she shoots each of them in the head and begins to walk toward the stairs.

INT. PETER TRAVERSE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gun Shots can be heard in the office as they ring out through the entire house. Peter looks confused as he puts out his cigar and looks at one of the monitors. He watches as Annabell begins to make her way up the staircase. She looks over at the camera and lifts up her gun and fires.

Annabell misses the first time and then shoots again hitting the camera.

ANDRE (O.S.)

I thought you said she wouldn't be a problem.

Peter looks over at Allison. Mr. Traverse then looks up at Andre.

MR. TRAVERSE

I guess not! Bring her here! Dead or alive!

Andre turns and begins to walk toward the door taking the rest of the men with him as he does. Before they can exit the door the thirteen of them stop when they hear Mr. Traverse and they turn around.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

Bring me that chip.

INT. MANOOGIAN MANSION- HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Annabell is walking down the hallway carrying both of her weapons. She reloads them.

ALLISON (V.O.)

Remember make every hit count.

A door opens at the end of the hall and men begin to pour out. Andre stops and looks at Annabell as she walks down the hall. Annabell is almost to them and as she takes her next step she begins to fire down the hallway killing three men as she runs off to the side and finds cover in a doorway. Andre hides behind a wall and looks out and begins to fire his weapon. Suddenly the house is full of gunfire. Bullets are flying down the hallway and are all aimed at Annabell and her hiding spot. Andre begins to taunt Annabell.

ANDRE

You will be dead little girl! I hope you know that. There are ten of us and only one of you!

Annabell takes a deep breath in and out. Andre comes from around the wall and starts to fire down the hallway. Annabell turns and comes out from her cover and fires three shots. All of the bullets fired hit Andre and he falls to the ground dead. She disappears into the doorway again.

ANNABELL

(Whispering, To Herself)  
Nine bitch!

Some of the men begin to come down the hall toward her staying close to the wall. Annabell takes a moment to herself and then it almost feels as if time has stopped. She runs out from behind the doorway getting chased with bullets. She runs toward the nine men and continues to fire her gun until she runs out of ammunition. Annabell kills five more men.

Annabell continues to run up the side of the wall and propels herself off of the wall and into one of the other men who she uses as a shield. She pushes the man toward the other three using everything that she has. She takes out the mans legs in front of her and sends his skull into the ground. She then kicks at another one's weapon to the side.

She continues to use her WING CHUN killing two of the remaining three men. Annabell looks at the last one as he tries to reload his weapon. He is able to reload it but as he does, Annabell kicks the weapon into the air and kicks him through the doors of Mr. Traverse's Office. The man lands on a splintered piece of wood and is impaled.

INT. PETER TRAVERSE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Peter is holding a gun to Allison's head. She is still gagged and is sitting in Peter's office chair. Her hands are tied but she has somehow freed her legs. Annabell walks through the broken doorway and takes the gun from out of the air and points it at Peter. She sees that he has Allison at gun point.

MR. TRAVERSE (O.S.)

Put down the gun!

Annabell stands there wielding her weapon not letting Mr. Traverse out of her sight. Annabell continues to keep the weapon on Mr. Traverse.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

I'm serious! Drop your fucking weapon  
or your sisters brains will be all  
over the floor!

Annabell has a clear shot and decides not to take it. She reluctantly drops her weapon to the ground. The gun lands by the impaled guard. Annabell never takes her eyes off Mr. Traverse but she knows exactly where the gun fell and landed.

MR. TRAVERSE (CONT'D)

I should have killed you when I had  
the chance!

(Regaining himself)

Now, Annabell, the chip? Throw it  
over to me.

ANNABELL  
 (Sarcastically)  
 What chip?

MR. TRAVERSE  
 You know what chip I'm fucking talking  
 about! Now, hand it over or your  
 sister is dead.

Annabell looks at her sister and she winks. Annabell smiles  
 and continues to talk to Mr. Traverse.

ANNABELL  
 You know what. You are a pathetic  
 piece of shit. You killed my Parents  
 and yet you never get your hands  
 dirty? That's what's wrong with  
 men...and politicians. They never  
 want to be wrong and they can never  
 do a damn thing themselves. Now, let  
 us go and you can keep your life.

MR. TRAVERSE  
 (Laughing)  
 This coming from a little bitch who  
 has probably gone gone out and had a  
 real day in her entire life? I'm  
 going to enjoy this. Say goodbye to  
 your sister!

Mr. Traverse places the muzzle of his gun against Allison's  
 head and is about to pull the trigger. Allison makes herself  
 fall backwards as the gun shot goes off. Mr.Traverse tries  
 to recover but Allison's free legs kick the gun out of his  
 hands as she falls back. Annabell quickly reaches down and  
 picks up the gun by her feet. Kneeling down, Annabell points  
 the gun toward Mr. Traverse who looks in her direction.

ANNABELL  
 Good luck in Hell!

Annabell fires four shots into Mr. Traverse sending him into  
 the glass window behind him. He falls to the floor. Annabell  
 looks at what she just did and drops the gun. A sound can be  
 heard from the floor and Annabell quickly remembers Allison.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)  
 Allie?! Did you see that?!

Annabell runs toward the desk and as she gets around the  
 desk she see her sister lying on the floor. Annabell reaches  
 down and starts to untie her sister. She unties each hand  
 and Allison reaches up and takes the gag out of her mouth.  
 Annabell is kneeling over Allison now and smiling.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)

Did you see that?!

Allison is still hurt but she reaches up and grabs her sister pulling her to the ground and giving her a hug.

ANNABELL (CONT'D)

Oh, stop it! Your bleeding!

Annabell tries to pull away and eventually just hugs her sister.

ALLISON

I love you so much.

ANNABELL

Are you alright?

Annabell finally pulls away from her sister. Some of Allison's blood is on Annabell but she doesn't care. Annabell stands up looks down at her sister.

ALLISON

Yeah, I'm alright. Nothing a good bourbon couldn't fix. Now, help me up.

Allison reaches up toward Annabell and she grabs a hold of her right hand and helps her to her feet. Once Allison is up and standing they hug each other again. Allison pulls away and looks at her phone on the desk and picks it up. She is about to take a picture but hesitates.

ANNABELL

(Anticipating)

Well, what are you waiting for? We did it.

Allison looks at her phone and throws it on the ground. She smashes it into the ground. Annabell looks over at her sister and smiles.

ALLISON

Let's get out of here.

Annabell puts her arm around Allison as they start to exit the office.

ANNABELL

So are we going now!? I heard Arizona has a dry heat. But it sure beats the winter.

Allison looks at Annabell and smiles as they exit the office and make their way down the hall.

INT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Annabell looks at her sister and smiles back.

ALLISON

Well first we burn that Chip and  
then sure...Arizona sounds great.

Allison and Annabell laugh as they walk down the stairs and  
towards the front doors.

EXT. MANOOGIAN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

They exit the mansion and begin to make their way toward  
their car.

ANNABELL (V.O.)

Frozen won't be the same without  
snow around.

The city is in the distance. There are no sirens and cop  
cars out. The city seems peaceful.

ALLISON (V.O.)

(Laughing)

No, more Frozen! Please lets pick a  
new movie.

FADE IN

FADE IN:

INT. DETROIT FREE PRESS - DAY

Lance is sitting at his cubicle and is looking at his computer  
and begins to type. Lance stops typing and smiles.

LANCE (V.O.)

Detroit, you will never know what  
you were saved from. But, I can tell  
you about the heroes that did. I  
will not use their real names but  
instead I shall attempt to give them  
a name that is represented by our  
culture. More then ever it is  
something that we need the most. We  
all know of Devil's Night. Houses  
burn and are set ablaze during hallows  
eve.

EXT. ALLISON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Allison is holding the chip and set's it in a tin garbage  
can. Annabell walks over with lighter fluid and starts to  
pour the fluid into the garbage tin. Allison smiles at her

sister and looks down into the tin. She is carrying a match in her hand and she lights it and throws it into the garbage can. The match travels through the air and lands in the pail. The chip catches on fire and begins to melt.

INT. DETROIT FREE PRESS - DAY

Lance continues to sit at his desk and type on his computer. Lance stops typing and then looks at his work.

LANCE (V.O.)

Those fires have been burning ever since. I can inform you now that our Guardian Angels have protected us all. They have single handily taken down each of the gangs that have terrorized the city of Detroit and they have extinguished the flames. So these "angels" these "Guardians" whatever you call them have saved the day. But I choose to call them The Daughter of Eve. The eve of a new day. If they are reading this, I hope you find what you are looking for, a new start.

INT. CHARLIE STEPHENSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Charlie is sitting at his desk and is looking up toward Lance who is handing Charlie several pieces of paper. Lance smiles at him and gets ready to leave the room but is stopped by Mr. Stephenson.

CHARLES STEPHENSON

Are you done with all of this  
Vigilante nonsense?

Lance looks at Charles and Smiles.

LANCE

Who knows. They might come back!

Lance begins to laugh and exits the office. Charles merely shakes his head and begins to skim the article.

EXT. ALLISON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Annabell and Allison are standing outside of a UHAUL truck. There are boxes upon boxes in the back. Allison looks over at Annabell and they give each other one last hug. Annabell has a newspaper in her hands and she runs to the front of the truck and gets in.

LANCE (V.O.)

For those of you who have left  
Detroit. This is for you. Detroit  
has been made safe again by the  
Daughters of Eve and I hope that  
someday you make your way back home.  
Until then, let's just hope that the  
Daughters will no longer be needed.  
But, if they are, they will be back.  
Because they can leave Detroit. But,  
Detroit will always be their home.

Allison looks out towards the City of Detroit and smiles.  
She reaches up and has a wristband on her right hand. It  
reads "I Love You." Allison closes the back door to the UHAUL  
truck.

BLACK OUT