

ROGUE

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FADE IN:

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

Vacant building, broken windows and rusty machinery.

JAMES ROGUE (35), bull-strong and bull-headed, and his partner BEN PARKER (34) a stylish dressed detective, which belies his Texas country-boy roots. Rogue and Parker's eyes follow their flashlight beams as they weave through the dusty clutter.

Rogue wipes sweat from his brow. Guns raised, Rogue and Parker move quietly.

Rogue whispers.

ROGUE

This motherfucker is pissing me off.

PARKER

Stay focused.

ROGUE

Farrell has been fucking with us for nearly a year. He is leaving bodies all over the city and we're still no closer to nailing the motherfucker.

PARKER

He will slip up and we'll be waiting.

ROGUE

I'm fed up of waiting.

PARKER

I am too. Let's worry about him once we find this body.

RODENT-LIKE SCRATCHES redirect the flashlights towards a target, a closed door. They step slowly towards the door.

ROGUE

Get the door!

PARKER

I got it last time.

Rogue shakes his head, he takes the lead.

ROGUE

Pussy.

Rogue slides up to the door, he grabs the handle tightly. He whispers.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

On three. One, two, three.

Rogue turns the handle sharply, launches into the door.

ABANDONED BUILDING - OFFICE - NIGHT

The detectives burst in to a large open room. Daylight shines through the windows in the room. A naked male corpse is tied to a chair, his right eye is shot out. Rats gnaw at his flesh.

The detective's eyes search the room as they move towards the body. They reach the corpse.

PARKER

Was hoping we'd be wrong..

ROGUE

Alexi Barkov, another one of Farrell's rivals.

Parker inspects the wounds on the corpse.

PARKER

No longer a coincidence.

ROGUE

This has to be Farrell.

PARKER

May be, but we need some proof.

ROGUE

Get the cleaners in and see if they can find something.

Parker reaches for his radio. He puts it to his mouth and click a button.

PARKER

We need a cart at the old Johnson factory on 5th and Stevenson. We have a 419 on scene. Send SOCO.

A BANG outside the room interrupts them.

Parker turns off his radio. Places it back on his belt

RICK (O.S.)

Fuck!

Rogue whispers.

ROGUE

Shadows.

Rogue and Parker creep into the darkness.

Shortly afterwards two burly men, ERIC and RICK walk in, one holds a flashlight.

RICK

Pick up a package, that's all he said.

ERIC

I guess that's the package.

Eric points his flashlight at the corpse.

RICK

Fuck! Crimson on my upholstery never looks good.

ERIC

He says pick it up, we pick it up.

The large men stroll towards the corpse.

RICK

You grab the feet.

ERIC

I always get the feet, you take a turn.

RICK

Just grab the feet and shut the fuck up.

ROGUE (O.S.)

Don't move.

Rogue and Parker step forward into the light.

Rick and Eric pull the their guns and fire. They dart to the exit.

Rogue and Parker return fire, Rogue wings Rick as he stumbles through the door.

PARKER
They never listen.

Rogue shakes his head and rushes after Rick and Eric. Parker follows after Rogue.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

A car's tires SCREECHES out of the parking lot.

Rogue and Parker rush out of the building. They stop and watch a red Cadillac disappear.

ROGUE
Motherfucker!

Parker sprints around the side of the building.

An engine ROARS.

SUDDENLY, A BLACK DODGE VIPER

Whips around a corner. Parker is in driver seat. Parker pulls up next to Rogue, Rogue jumps into the Dodge Viper. Parker races the Dodge Viper away.

INT. DODGE VIPER - NIGHT

The dashboard beams in the dark.

Parker presses down on the accelerator.

ROGUE
Don't let them get away!

PARKER
Really? You needed to say that?

ROGUE
It seemed appropriate at the time.

PARKER
I'll do the driving, you call it in.

Rogue snatches the in-car radio. Clicks and speaks.

ROGUE
10-80 in progress. In pursuit of a red Cadillac south on Wilson. Back up is requested. Use caution, occupants are armed and dangerous.

Rogue returns in-car radio to position.

INT. RED CADILLAC - NIGHT

Eric drives and frantically look for an escape. He weaves the vehicle through the traffic.

Rick presses on his wound as he peers back over his shoulder. A gun lay on his lap.

RICK
Get us the fuck out of here.

ERIC
You want to drive?

RICK
With this arm?

Rick's eyes draw Eric's attention to his wound.

ERIC
Then shut the fuck, and call
Farrell.

INT. FARRELL'S NIGHTCLUB - STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

A large dimly-lit over stocked room.

DAVID FARRELL (38), a pathological killer with a degree in business looms over an burly PETE NELSON, 22, who is tied to a chair. A large tarp lays under the chair.

Two bodyguards in suits stand to one of Pete.

Fear leaps from Pete's eyes. Farrell tightens his grip on Pete's jaw, knuckles white.

FARRELL
Pete, Pete, Pete, what have you
done? You took what wasn't yours to
take.

Pete shakes her head, blood drops on the floor. Farrell releases his grip then paces.

PETE
I've told you, I...

Farrell's eye narrow, nostrils flares. He towers over Pete, he punches Pete's in the face, blood sprays out of her mouth.

Farrell whispers in his ear.

FARRELL
Let me do the talking.

Pete nods.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
I have rules, you knew the rules,
and you broke the fucking rules.
Nobody breaks my fucking rules.

Farrell steps backwards, his temper rises.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Just as one and one is two, you
don't break my fucking rules.

Pete closes her eyes, his body tightens.

PETE
I'm sorry.

FARRELL
You're sorry, I'm sorry, we are all
fucking sorry, but a rule is a
rule, and you fucking broke it. Now
I have to fix what is fucking
broke.

Farrell's voice becomes quieter, he calms.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Where's the fucking money?

Pete shakes his head.

PETE
I don't know. We were supposed to
meet up last night. They didn't
show.

FARRELL
Open your mouth.

Pete shakes head, he locks his teeth. Farrell prolongs his words.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Open your fucking mouth.

PETE
Fuck you!

Farrell whips out his gun.

FARRELL
Fuck you!

A SHOT rings out into the center of Pete's forehead.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Get rid of it.

Farrell's phone RINGS. The phone's display "RICK". Farrell answers his phone.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Tell me you have it.

Farrell starts to pace.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
What do you mean, no... You're being chased by who?... Fucking amazing, I'd be better off with a bunch of baboons... I know you're sorry, everyone seems to be fucking sorry today.

Farrell glances at Pete's corpse.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Do what you have to but don't get caught.

Farrell slams his phone up the wall.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
And get me a new phone.

INT. DODGE VIPER - NIGHT

Parker drives erratically through lanes of traffic to keep pace with the Cadillac.

Rogue shakes his head.

ROGUE
Next time I drive.

PARKER
Next time I leave your ass behind.
You whine like a bitch.

THE CADILLAC

Whips around in a corner into a single lane alley.

PARKER

Drifts the Viper around the corner.

SINGLE LANE ALLEY

The Dodge Viper closes in on the Cadillac, trash is sent flying by the vehicles.

DODGE VIPER

Parker focuses on the Cadillac.

Rogue is on the phone.

ROGUE

I've got to go... I know, I know,
we were supposed to discuss the
wedding tonight.

Parker snickers.

Rogue covers the mouth piece of the phone.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Fuck you.

Rogue removes hand.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

We will. It's just not a good time
right now... Yes, I will... Love
you too.

Rogue ends his call and shakes his head.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Women.

PARKER

You marry her and I won't be able
to have your back.

ROGUE

When have you ever had my back?

PARKER

Always!

Rogue smiles.

ROGUE

Come on, lets end this.

The Dodge Viper exits the alley.

THE CADILLAC

Accelerates down Smithfield, it clips a couple of vehicles.

TWO POLICE CARS

Join the pursuit.

The pursuit heads out of town.

THE CADILLAC

Races towards a long single bridge

THE DODGE VIPER

Closes with inches of the Cadillac.

DODGE VIPER

Rogue perches in his seat.

ROGUE

Don't you dare!

PARKER

Only way to stop them.

ROGUE

You take care of my baby.

DODGE VIPER

Pit maneuvers the Cadillac into a spin.

THE CADILLAC

Crashes into the bridge.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

A long single lane bridge over a raging river. The Cadillac blocks the road. Gas drips from the Cadillac.

Rick and Eric exit the wrecked Cadillac. Guns in hand they fire towards the detectives as they exit the Dodge Viper. The detectives duck behind the Dodge Viper.

EXT. DODGE VIPER - NIGHT

ROGUE

Drop your weapons and lay on the ground.

RICK (O.S.)

Fuck you. You shot me you son of a bitch.

ROGUE

You're lucky I meant to kill you. Last chance.

Rick and Eric open fire again.

PARKER

That was never going to work.

ROGUE

I know, just had to say it. Know I can shoot them.

Rogue returns fire.

BACK TO BRIDGE

Rick and Eric run across the bridge.

Rogue and Parker scurry from the Dodge Viper to the Cadillac.

Parker fires and hits Rick in the leg. Rick crumples to the ground.

Rick fires three bullets towards the detectives. One hits the ground, spark ignites the gas. The car catches fire.

CADILLAC

The flames surround the car.

Rogue and Parker scamper away from the blaze. The Cadillac explodes. Rogue is thrown to the floor. Parker flies through the air and off the side of the bridge.

The Cadillac erupts into a fireball.

Rogue gets to his feet, he shoots and kills Rick.

Eric flees into the darkness.

FARRELL

And he said, "What does it matter
if the hole doesn't fit."

Farrell laughs out loud. The women laugh like schoolgirls
with a crush.

NIGEL HAMMOND (30), slick suit, slick hair, slithers up to
Farrell's table. Farrell's eyes tell his guests to leave

PRETTY WOMAN 1

We need to freshen up.

The two women leave.

FARRELL

Take a seat Mr. Hammond.

Hammond sits down opposite Farrell.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Is the cop dead?

HAMMOND

Seems so.

FARRELL

You sure?

HAMMOND

They couldn't find the body.

Farrell smiles wide.

FARRELL

Excellent, I never liked him.

Rogue bursts through the main door and beelines towards
Farrell.

Farrell takes a bite of his food.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

What have I done to deserve a visit
from the city's finest.

ROGUE

You motherfucker, you killed my
friend.

FARRELL

I can account for my whereabouts
all day.

ROGUE

You have a smart mouth. This time
you're going down.

FARRELL

If you had any proof you would be
arresting me. As I don't see you
flashing any silver I have nothing
to fear.

ROGUE

Just a matter of time.

Farrell grins devilishly.

FARRELL

Till they find Parker's body?

Rogue's body tenses.

HAMMOND

Think carefully before you make
your next move.

Rogue glares at Farrell.

ROGUE

If he dies, so do you.

Farrell smirks.

FARRELL

Can I have that in writing?

ROGUE

One day it will be just me and
you.

HAMMOND

Is that a threat?

ROGUE

No, it's a promise.

INT. FARRELL'S HOUSE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

Expensive art adorns the walls of the lavish home. SOFI LANE
(22), beauty and violent decorated by ink sits on a leather
couch. Sara sits opposite her on a matching chair.

Both women have bottles of beer.

SOFI
He really said that?

SARA
His exact words.

SOFI
Son of a bitch.

SARA
He did lose his partner.

SOFI
But that's not Farrell's fault.

Sara tilts her head and grimaces.

SARA
It is sort of.

Sofi frowns and drinks.

SOFI
You're taking his side?

SARA
Yes, no, I'm don't know. I just
wish it hadn't happened. He's known
Parker since the Academy.

SOFI
What will he do?

SARA
He will go after Farrell. He won't
stop until it's even.

Sofi shakes her head.

SOFI
You need to stop him.

SARA
He won't listen and I don't know if
I want him to.

SOFI
Really?

Sara goes over her next sentence in her head.

SARA
Have you ever though of leaving
him?

SOFI
No way! He'd kill me.

SARA
See!

SOFI
And I love him.

Sara shakes her head.

SARA
We're not going to agree on men
tonight. Let's forget them tonight
and drink to sisters.

Sara gets up and finishes her drink then places her bottle on a side table. She scurries towards a closed door.

SARA (CONT'D)
Get me another.

Sara opens door and closes it behind her.

Sofi gets up out her seat.

FARRELL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A spacious kitchen with an island in the middle.

Sofi bounces towards the refrigerator, she opens the door, and pull out a beer. She closes the door.

Sofi turns around to face a masked man.

The man aims a gun at Sofi's head. The man's places a finger on Sofi's lips.

SARA (O.S.)
Where's that drink?

The man maneuvers behind Sofi as Sara skips into the kitchen.

Sara drops the empty bottle as she sees the gun at her Sofi's head.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Awards adorn the office of CHIEF MARTINEZ (56), a frustrated man who strives for positive results sits behind his desk. A frown creases his face as he glares at Rogue.

The dinner dress of the Chief is as starch as his demeanor.

Rogue paces the room, eyes down.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
What were you thinking?

ROGUE
I wasn't.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
I know that, it was rhetorical.

ROGUE
Don't ask a question if you don't
want it answered.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
Don't talk down to me boy!

Rogue stops his steps, looks at the Chief.

ROGUE
Sorry.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
You need to be. This is a mess. You
threaten his life in front of his
attorney.

ROGUE
It was worth it.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
Was it? He wants your badge?

ROGUE
You going to give it to him?

CHIEF MARTINEZ
Hell no. But you're not making it
easy. It doesn't matter what you
think of him, and what he might
have done, he has rights.

ROGUE
Understood.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
Some of the brass want it too. They
think there have been too many
"incidents".

ROGUE

And?

CHIEF MARTINEZ

And nothing. You're my best man,
and the situation with Parker they
aren't getting shit.

Rogue nods his appreciation.

CHIEF MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

Now get out of my sight and get
some rest. We look for Parker in
the morning.

Rogue nods.

CHIEF MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

And stay away from Farrell.

Rogue exits the office.

The Chief's lowers his head and thumps his desk.

INT. FARRELL'S OFFICE - DAY

Sun rays burst into a clean, businesslike office.

Farrell holds an iPad. He sits on a large couch that is in
front of a large table. A gun and cell phone rest on the
table. Two hookers sleep beside him.

A KNOCK on his office door.

FARRELL

Enter.

Two large bodyguards walk in, either side of a smaller
spindly man.

DERK NICHOLS (27), doesn't trust his own shadow, slithers in.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

I've been waiting.

DERK

They dragged me here as quick as
they could.

Farrell gestures to Derk to take a seat, Derk sits. The large
men stand either side of the couch.

Farrell continues to use his iPad, The tone of his tone darkens.

FARRELL
Next time you're late, I break something.

Derk's paranoia becomes prevalent.

DERK
Many eyes, I don't want them coming to you.

Farrell slowly raises his head and stares at Derk.

FARRELL
If I need information then you find me information.

Derk sheepishly gazes around the office then nods his head.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
What do you know?

DERK
I need more time.

Farrell places his iPad on the table.

FARRELL
Do you know the position I'm in?

Derk nods gingerly.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Yet you ask for more time?

Farrell's phone starts to vibrate on the table. The phone's display shows "Simon".

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Get him out of here.

A bodyguard drags Derk from his seat.

Farrell picks up his phone.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
You have one hour. Bring me answers or you die.

Farrell answers his phone.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Simon, I was just getting to the bottom of our situation.

EXT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - MORNING

SIMON WINSTON (38), evil with a touch of class, stands on an ornate stone balcony of his expensive home.

Simon holds his phone to his ear.

SIMON

Farrell, I'm glad to hear. I have been looking at ways to resolve your betrayal.

INTERCUT FARRELL/SIMON

FARRELL

We both know I had nothing to do with this.

SIMON

For your sake I pray it is the truth. Five million dollars will bring a lot of hurt.

FARRELL

So will a lack of respect. Our relationship has been mutually beneficial. I will get your money back.

SIMON

Just to make sure I am sending you a little incentive.

FARRELL

Incentive?

Farrell's phone receives a text. The call goes dead.

INTERCUT ENDS

Farrell clicks on the text. The text holds a video, Farrell presses play.

VIDEO

INT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A large room with a four-poster bed in the middle. Sara and Sofi sit on the bed.

SIMON (V.O.)

I wasn't sure how serious you were taking our problem. I decided to pull in your focus. I have your bitch and her sister. If the money isn't returned in 72 hours they both die.

The camera focuses on the women's faces.

VIDEO ENDS.

INT. FARRELL'S OFFICE - DAY

Farrell's body tenses, his eyes dart as they look for something lost.

He rises to his feet, grabs one of the hookers by the hair dragging her out of her sleep.

Farrell screams.

FARRELL

Get the fuck out of here you stupid bitches.

Farrell throws the hooker across the room by her hair. The other wakes as Farrell attempts to grab her. In a daze she bolts for the door.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Jimmy!

The hookers trip over one another as they bolt out of the door.

JIMMY (35), a bull of a man, rushes into the room.

JIMMY

Boss?

FARRELL

He has Sofi, He fucking has Sofi.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Numerous recovery groups search the water and the land.

A tired-looking Rogue and the Chief watch the action from high.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

They have been searching since dawn. We have crews five miles down river.

ROGUE

Is that your way of saying you're giving up hope?

CHIEF MARTINEZ

My way of saying we are doing what we can.

ROGUE

No body, there's always hope.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

We should of found something by now.

ROGUE

We will.

The Chief observes Rogue's rough appearance.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

You get any sleep?

ROGUE

Been searching all night.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

You should get home.

ROGUE

Nothing to get home to.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

Sara?

ROGUE

You know how it goes?

CHIEF MARTINEZ

Your big mouth? Farrell?

Rogue nods twice.

CHIEF MARTINEZ (CONT'D)
Sort it out. Don't let that bastard
ruin that relationship.

Rogue sighs.

ROGUE
I don't need his help.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
She's out of your league and you
know it.

Rogue smiles.

ROGUE
What about the search?

CHIEF MARTINEZ
If we find anything I will let you
know. You're no good here. Go home,
it's an order.

Rogue's eyes search the river one last time before he leaves.

INT. ROGUE'S HOME - LOUNGE - DAY

Natural light brightens the room.

The door opens and Rogues slouches in.

ROGUE
Sara?

Rogue pauses before he heads towards an open door.

ROGUE'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

A room with a women touch.

Rogue enters, he looks around then slumps down on the bed. He
takes off his jacket and throws it on the floor.

Rogue sits down on the bed and picks up a picture of Sara and
him. He looks at Sara longingly, he lays down, and closes his
eyes.

INT. ROGUE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is in darkness as Rogue sleeps on his bed.

Rogue gazes out of the window. A SUV with darkened window races past his car. The SUV quickly turns down a side alley next to the nightclub.

Rogue looks up and down the street before he exits his car.

FARRELL'S NIGHTCLUB

Rogue rushes across the street towards the side alley. He disappears down the side alley.

ALLEY WAY

A narrow dark alley heads towards the back of the nightclub.

The SUV is parked. Two men dragged a badly Beaten Man out of the vehicle. They escort him through the back door.

Rogue makes his way through the shadows and reaches the back door.

Rogue starts to pick the lock.

INT. FARRELL'S NIGHT CLUB - STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

The Beaten Man hangs by his arms from the ceiling. Blood drips down his bare chest. Farrell with knife in hand circles him.

Jimmy stands off to the corner of the room.

FARRELL

My wife doesn't have time to waste.

BEATEN MAN

I don't know where he is. Why would I lie?

FARRELL

Foolish men do foolish things.

Farrell slices the man's skin. The Beaten Man's eye widen and start to water.

BEATEN MAN

I promise, I promise, I promise.
Please stop. I've told you all I know.

Farrell cuts the man again.

FARRELL

Remind me.

BEATEN MAN

Abraham is somewhere downtown. He took the money and planned to disappear. There was a problem and he didn't get out before you shut the city down.

FARRELL

He's hiding like a rat?

BEATEN MAN

A stinky rich rat.

Farrell snarls as he thrusts the knife into the man's abdomen.

The Beaten Man bites his lip.

BEATEN MAN (CONT'D)

Sorry, I'm sorry.

FARRELL

You have nothing else?

The man shakes his head.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Then you are no use to me.

Farrell plunges the knife into the man's heart. The man's body becomes limp.

Rogue bursts into the room with gun raised. Farrell shakes his head in disgust.

Rogue checks to see if the man has a pulse.

Jimmy goes for his gun. Rogue shoots Jimmy in the leg. Jimmy falls to the ground.

ROGUE

Don't be stupid, stay down.

Rogue turns towards Farrell.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Up against the wall.

Rogue gestures to Farrell to move. Farrell drops his blade, turns and puts his face against the wall. Rogue cuffs Farrell's hands behind him.

FARRELL
You're making a mistake.

ROGUE
I'd almost given up. I was starting
to think you were untouchable.

FARRELL
I am.

ROGUE
Not any more.

FARRELL
Call this in and Sara dies.

Rogue roughly grabs Farrell's head and bangs it up the wall.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Fuck.

ROGUE
I don't need another reason to kill
you.

FARRELL
But I'll give you a reason to let
me go.

Rogue laughs loudly.

ROGUE
You can't buy me.

FARRELL
Phone, inside pocket.

Rogue fumbles inside Farrell's jacket and pull out Farrell's
phone.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
5, 6, 8, 3.

Rogue enters the code.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
The video in my last text. Watch
it.

Rogue starts to watch the video.

SIMON (V.O.)
I wasn't sure how serious you were
taking our problem.
(MORE)

SIMON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I decided to pull in your focus.
I'm not sure which bitch is yours,
but if the money isn't returned in
72 hours they both die.

Rogue's eye widen.

ROGUE
What the fuck is this?

FARRELL
My get out of jail free card.

Rogue spin Farrell around.

ROGUE
Where is she?

FARRELL
Winston has them both. A business
deal went wrong and he wants his
money back. If he doesn't get it in
60 hours, they both die.

ROGUE
You stupid motherfucker.

FARRELL
Name calling isn't going to
get our women back. We may
just have to work together.

ROGUE
"We", aren't doing anything
together.

Farrell smirks.

FARRELL
Fine, call it in and the next time
you see Sara will be at the morgue.

Rogue hits Farrell with the butt of his gun.

Jimmy goes for his gun. Rogue shoots Jimmy in the arm.

ROGUE
I said stay.

FARRELL
What is it? I go to prison for this
and you have a dead fiancée or we
work together and get them back?

ROGUE
You've just killed a man.

FARRELL
Fucker wouldn't tell me where my
Sofi is.

ROGUE
And that justifies you killing him?

Farrell shrugs.

FARRELL
I've known men killed for less.

ROGUE
Doesn't make it right.

Farrell shakes his head,

FARRELL
We're not going to agree. Your
move.

Rogue looks down at the floor, he shakes his head.

ROGUE
Motherfucker!

Rogue forcibly spins Farrell around. Rogue unlocks Farrell's
handcuffs.

Farrell smirks as he turns around.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
We better go, I called for backup.

Rogue hastily heads for the door, Farrell picks up his blade
and follows.

FARRELL
Jimmy, You better call Hammond.

JIMMY
Yes boss.

INT. DODGE VIPER - NIGHT

Rogue drives as Farrell rides shotgun. Rogue pounds the
steering wheel.

ROGUE

Fuck, Fuck, fuck. I thought yesterday was bad. This is a fucking nightmare.

FARRELL

We rescue the girls, it will make things right.

ROGUE

You don't get it do you. It doesn't matter what you do, you killed a man. Saving Sofi won't make it right.

FARRELL

It will in my eyes.

ROGUE

You're an idiot.

FARRELL

You're the one driving a murderer away from a crime scene.

Farrell smirks.

Rogue stops the car abruptly and Farrell's head hits the dashboard.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Really?

ROGUE

Let's get this straight, we're not friends, we don't make jokes, and you listen to me. I'm in charge.

FARRELL

Haven't taken orders in a long time.

ROGUE

Better get use to it if you want to see Sofi alive.

Farrell bites down on his lip.

FARRELL

What now?

ROGUE

We go get some information.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A dimly lit floodlight illuminates only a few yards of the dirty city.

A young African American MIKEY WALLACE (25), a dealer with a fast mouth is in conversation with an hooded individual.

Rogue saunters into view.

The hooded individual leaves quickly when he sees the Rogue.

Mikey's eyes search for an escape.

ROGUE

Hello Mikey.

MIKEY

Do you ever stop? I'm trying to run a fucking business out here.

ROGUE

Start talking, and I'll be out of your business.

MIKEY

I ain't got shit.

Rogue spins Mikey, Rogue frisks him.

ROGUE

Every time you say you ain't got shit you've got something.

Rogue spins him back, he pulls a small baggy from his pants. Rogue examines the baggy closely.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

This is a ten stretch, with it being your third.

Mikey's shakes his body, surveys the darkness.

MIKEY

Fuck this shit man, what you need?

Farrell creeps into view.

ROGUE

He'll tell you.

Mikey freezes, his eyes widen as he notices Farrell. Rogue steps back, Farrell fronts Mikey.

MIKEY
I ain't telling that scumbag shit.

ROGUE
You two have met?

MIKEY
He's the reason I'm here. Took all my business, threw me in the gutter.

FARRELL
Give me what I need and you might crawl out of it.

MIKEY
Told you, I ain't telling you shit.

Farrell snatches out his blade, he presses it to Mikey's neck.

Rogue pulls out his gun and points it at Farrell.

ROGUE
Drop it or die.

Farrell hesitates before he drops the knife.

FARRELL
You're too soft, it's going to cost Sara her life.

Mikey eyes dart to Rogue.

MIKEY
Sara? Is she okay?

FARRELL
We need to find Pete and the five million he took from me.

MIKEY
I heard Simon made you his bitch.

FARRELL
You sure I can't cut him?

ROGUE
I'm sure. Sara is in trouble, I need your help to get her safe.

MIKEY
And him?

ROGUE

Do you think I'd be working with
this piece of shit if I didn't have
to?

FARRELL

I'm standing here.

Mikey looks from Rogue to Farrell then back to Rogue.

MIKEY

God's honest, I don't know where
this dude is. He's a fucking ghost.
Give me some time.

FARRELL

We don't have time.

Mikey stays focused on Rogue.

MIKEY

As I was saying. Give me a couple
of hours. I will get you what you
need.

ROGUE

Promise?

MIKEY

Have I ever let you down?

Rogue turns to Farrell.

ROGUE

Let's go.

Rogue heads into the darkness.

Farrell stares through Mikey.

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

I said, let's go.

Farrell [picks up his knife and glares at Mikey before
follows Rogue.

Mikey mouths the word "Bitch".

INT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Sara paces the room. Sofi lays spread-eagled on the bed.

SARA
Get out of the bed and help me find
a way out of here.

SOFI
Windows and door locked, ain't
going anywhere.

SARA
We just wait?

SOFI
Ain't got any choice.

SARA
You always have a choice, you just
make bad ones.

SOFI
Fuck you.

Sara stops, she steps to the bed, and sits down.

SARA
Sorry.

Sofi sits up in bed.

SOFI
Yeah, me too. I'm sorry you've been
brought into this. I've been
through some scraps with Farrell
but this is the worst.

SARA
Trouble does seem to follow you.

Sofi laughs.

SOFI
I think it hunts me down.

Sara smiles.

SARA
It hasn't been easy since mom and
dad went.

Sofi lowers her head slightly.

SOFI
I haven't made it easy for you,
have I?

SARA

No!

Sofi smiles broadly.

SOFI

You said that way too quickly.

The women hear a key turn in the door, the door opens and Simon walks in. He closes the door behind him.

SIMON

Ladies, it seems you are making yourself comfortable.

SARA

You didn't give us much of an option.

SOFI

Did David bring you the money?

SIMON

No, and it doesn't matter if he does.

SOFI

Why?

SIMON

Because I don't care about the money and I don't care about you. I'm having him chase the money while I take over his operation. His men are becoming my men, his money will be come my money. When he brings me the money it ends.

SARA

What about us?

SIMON

I end you too.

Sofi jumps out of bed.

SOFI

You fuck, you can't do this.

SIMON

I already am.

Sofi fronts Simon and slaps him across the face. Simon smiles and wipes his cheek.

SIMON (CONT'D)
I see why Farrell likes you, you're feisty.

Sofi tries to slap him again. Simon grabs her hand and slaps Sofi to the ground.

SIMON (CONT'D)
The first one was free.

Sara jumps off the bed and drags a dazed Sofi to safety.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Enjoy the room while you can.

Simon smirks as he turns towards the door.

INT. FARRELL'S CABIN - NIGHT

A mini two-storey mansion disguised as wood cabin adorns expensive decor.

Farrell finishes his meal at the dinner table. Rogue sits opposite him with his meal untouched. Rogue's phone sits on the table.

Rogue stares at Farrell.

ROGUE
How do you do it?

FARRELL
Do what?

ROGUE
Not give a shit.

FARRELL
About what?

ROGUE
Anything! You go on as if nothing has happened. As if Sofi is going to walk through that door.

Farrell wipes his mouth with napkin.

FARRELL
I never thought food could disgust someone so much.

ROGUE

It's not the food that disgusts me,
you disgust me.

FARRELL

As you said, I don't give a shit.

ROGUE

Fuck you.

FARRELL

Not tonight.

Farrell grabs Rogue's plate.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

You going to eat that?

Rogue shakes his head.

Farrell pulls the plate to him and starts to eat.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

I don't expect you to like me but I
know you need me.

Rogue gets out of his chair and slams it under the table.

ROGUE

You killed a man today. Does that
not matter?

FARRELL

You've never killed a man?

ROGUE

I haven't killed a man without just
cause, for you I'll make an
exception.

Farrell smiles.

FARRELL

Don't be so dramatic.

Rogue pulls his gun and points it at Farrell.

Farrell continues to eat.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Keeping pulling that on me and I
will think you don't like me.

Rogue's phone starts to vibrate. Rogue glances to his phone.

ON PHONE: MIKEY

Rogue looks back at Farrell.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
You going to answer that?

Rogue reluctantly holsters his gun. He grabs his phone and answers.

ROGUE
Mikey, you better have some news.

Rogue's eyes widen.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
You sure he's there?

Farrell stops eating mid-bite. He puts down his knife and fork.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
Okay, get out of there as soon as you see us arrive. This time, I owe you.

Rogue hangs up the call.

Farrell waits mid chew.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
We need to go.

Farrell swallows the food in his mouth.

INT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

The rising sun shines through the window. Sara stands behind the door golf club in hand.

SARA
You think this will work?

SOFI
Just don't miss.

Sofi starts to wail on the door.

SOFI (CONT'D)
Let me out you fuckers.

Sofi continues to beat on the door.

SOFI (CONT'D)

I want to speak to Simon. I want to cut a deal.

Sofi kicks the door.

Someone unlocks the door. The door opens and an armed guard walks in, he waves his gun in Sofi's face.

ARMED GUARD1

Back up you stupid bitch.

SOFI

I'm really getting fed up with people calling me stupid.

ARMED GUARD1

Then stop being so stupid.

Sofi flares her nostrils.

SOFI

Where's Simon?

The guard looks around the room.

ARMED GUARD1

Where's the other one?

The armed guard pokes his head behind the door. Sara cracks him over the head with the golf club and knocks him out.

SARA

Four!

Sofi smiles as she picks up the gun.

SOFI

Whose's stupid now! Let's go.

The women step towards the door.

HALLWAY

An long empty hallway that a number of paintings lining the walls.

Sofi's head pops into the hallway, she looks both ways.

SOFI (CONT'D)

It's clear.

Sofi and Sara exit the room and run down the hallway and down some stairs.

STAIRS

Sara and Sofi creep down the stairs. They pause as they see two armed guards walk past. The sisters continue down the stairs but they meet by Simon.

SIMON
You ladies aren't playing nice.

SOFI
You can't blame a girl from trying.

SIMON
Of course but I can stop your trying again.

Simon whips out his gun and shoots Sofi in the leg.

Sofi crumples to the floor in pain.

SOFI
You bastard, I'm going to cut you up.

Sara cradles her sister.

SARA
You're sick!

SIMON
It's how I keep order, she should appreciate that.

A number of armed guards arrive at the base of the stairs. NICKY DYSON (29), chiseled looks and Simon's second in command strides into view.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Nicky, get them back upstairs. Make it your personal mission that they stay there this time.

Nicky drag Sara upstairs as two guards aid Sofi.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

An isolated industrial building that has been neglected for sometime.

Rogue picks the lock.

FARRELL
You'd make a good criminal.

ROGUE
I make a better cop.

FARRELL
Touche.

The door unlocks.

Farrell pulls a gun from under his jacket.

ROGUE
Remember, we need your man alive.
Without him we don't find the
girls.

FARRELL
I know what's at stake.

Farrell opens the door.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
After you.

INSIDE WAREHOUSE

The remains of a chop shop lay around the floor.

Rogue, gun raised, weaves his way through the trash. Farrell follows closely behind.

ROGUE
Stay close and watch your step.

Farrell pauses as he looks down where he places his feet. Farrell starts to move again.

A GUN SHOT in the distance causes the two men to stop. They look at one another before Rogue sprints away.

FARRELL
I thought you said stay close.

Farrell moves quickly after Rogue.

Rogue goes through a door.

STORAGE AREA

Numerous boxes pile on top of one another.

Rogue slows his pace as he scans the room. Farrell backs up to Rogue.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
You see anything?

ROGUE
Just lots of boxes.

A CAR SCREECHES away outside the building.

FARRELL
What the fuck is going on?

ROGUE
How the fuck should I know?

Rogue leads Farrell as the start to search the building. They maze through the boxes towards an office. The door of the office is open.

Rogue peeks into the office and a man lays face down.

OFFICE

Rogue edges in with gun held high. He scans the room then kneels down by the body. Rogue checks the body for a pulse.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
Fuck!

Farrell enters.

FARRELL
Turn him.

Rogue rolls the body over. There is a bullet hole in his forehead.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Good.

ROGUE
What you mean good?

FARRELL
It's not Abraham.

ROGUE
Who the fuck is it?

FARRELL
A five million dollar friendship
gone bad.

Rogue kicks a desk.

ROGUE
Where's Abraham?

FARRELL
Screeching tires out of here.

ROGUE
Fuck! Look around, see what you can
find.

Rogue starts to search the corpse while Farrell searches the
room.

FARRELL
This is getting us nowhere fast. We
need to go hunt him down and cut
off his balls.

Rogue starts to help Farrell search.

ROGUE
After we get the money.

Farrell mocks Rogue.

FARRELL
Okay, after we get the money.

The men hear POLICE SIRENS.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
The fucker called your boys in.

Rogue looks around the office.

ROGUE
You better get out of here.

FARRELL
What about you?

ROGUE
I can explain it away if you're not
here. I'll tidy things and meet you
back at your place.

Farrell heads out the office.

Rogue looks down at the corpse.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

The Chief taps a pencil as he sits behind his desk.

Rogue opens the office door and walks in.

ROGUE
You wanted to see me?

The Chief places the pencil gently down.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
Tell me you're okay.

ROGUE
I'm okay.

Chief Martinez sits back in his chair.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
You expect to believe that?

ROGUE
No, just doing what I'm told.

The Chief laughs.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
You've never done what you're told.
That's why I'm worried.

ROGUE
Nothing to worry about, I'll be
fine.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
You sure?

Rogue nods.

CHIEF MARTINEZ (CONT'D)
Then explain to me how you ended
standing over one of Farrell's men
who had a hole in his head?

ROGUE
I heard it over the radio. Thought
I'd check it out.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
What about Farrell?

Rogue is surprised.

ROGUE
Farrell? What's he got to do with
it?

CHIEF MARTINEZ
He wasn't there?

Rogue shakes his head.

ROGUE
I never saw him.

Chief Martinez picks up a photograph of his desk. He hands it to Rogue.

Rogue looks at the photograph.

IMAGE: A grainy photo of Farrell crossing a street.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
They pulled it off CCTV shortly after gunshots were called in. It's him leaving the rear of the building.

ROGUE
Do we have him?

CHIEF MARTINEZ
No, but he is to be arrested on sight for questioning.

ROGUE
That's great. Let me know when you lock him up.

Chief Martinez scratches his head.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
You don't seem very excited!

ROGUE
He's slithered his way out of many sure thing situations. The guy's a snake.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
Anything else?

Rogue pauses.

ROGUE
Just waiting for Parker to walk through the door.

CHIEF MARTINEZ
You know it's not looking good.

ROGUE

I know but doesn't mean I give up hope.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

You need anything?

ROGUE

Give me a couple of days so I can't sort this mess out with Sara.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

No problem, get out of here and We'll keep Farrell on ice until you get back.

ROGUE

Make sure to call if you hear anything about Parker.

CHIEF MARTINEZ

Of course.

ROGUE

Thanks Chief.

Rogue leaves.

EXT. GARDEN OF SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - DAY

Simon's garden looks like it has had a manicure from a make-up artist to the stars.

Simon is casually dressed as he tends to a rose bush. Armed guards keep their distance but a watch over Simon.

Nicky walks from the house and makes his way to Simon.

SIMON

You disturb me now?

NICKY

Sorry, but we have a problem.

Simon stops his work.

SIMON

What sort of problem?

NICKY

It's Farrell.

SIMON
He's not a problem.

NICKY
He's working with a cop.

SIMON
Now that's a problem. Which one?

NICKY
Rogue, It's seems he is dating the
sister.

SIMON
Fuck! I didn't need this.

NICKY
Shall I let the sister go?

SIMON
No, we need to stay on plan.

NICKY
What you want us to do?

SIMON
When the time comes, you take them
both out.

INT. FARRELL'S CABIN - DAY

Farrell paces the room with drink in hand. He keeps one eye on the reporter on the television.

ON TELEVISION: A reporter stand on the bridge that Parker went off.

TELEVISION - REPORTER
The divers are still searching the river for Detective Parker. Reports are if they do not find his body today they will call off the search. The detective was involved in a chase from a murder scene where another victim of the serial killer they are calling the "Shooter".

Rogue enters the house.

TELEVISION - REPORTER (CONT'D)
Chief Martinez...

Farrell quickly moves to the television and turns it off.

FARRELL
Where the fuck have you been?

ROGUE
Sorry, didn't know we were dating.

FARRELL
Not the time for jokes, my wife's
life hangs in the balance.

ROGUE
And Sara's.

Farrell rolls his eyes.

FARRELL
Yes, and Sara's.

Farrell mellows his tone.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Where have you been?

ROGUE
Had to go down the station and talk
to the Chief.

FARRELL
What you tell him?

ROGUE
As little as I had to but the
problem is what he had to tell me.

FARRELL
Anything important?

ROGUE
They have a picture of you.

FARRELL
So does my mother, did it get my
good side?

ROGUE
Leaving the warehouse.

FARRELL
Fuck. What did you tell him?

ROGUE
I said I never saw you.

FARRELL
I'm in the clear?

ROGUE
There's a warrant out for your
arrest. You will have to keep low.

FARRELL
I'll do what I have to get my Sofi
back.

ROGUE
You'll do as I say.

Farrell laughs.

FARRELL
Yeah, that's worked really do far.

ROGUE
This is my fault?

FARRELL
I was thinking the same thing.

ROGUE
This is all down to you. If your
wife dies that's on you.

Farrell smashes the glass against Rogue's head. Rogue takes a
step back but he doesn't fall.

Rogue laughs as blood drips from a cut.

FARRELL
You don't talk about Sofi.

ROGUE
Fuck you and fuck Sofi.

Farrell angers as he takes a wild swing at Rogue. Rogue
blocks it and tosses Farrell onto his back. Rogue straddles
Farrell's chest and punches him in the jaw.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
You killed my partner, now Sara.
You motherfucker.

Rogue aims another punch at Farrell but Farrell rolls and
knocks Rogue off the top of him.

Both men get to their feet and start to trade blows.

The men throw each other around, they destroy the furniture as beat on one another.

The fight continues until both men are exhausted. Blood drip from their wounds as the men separate.

Farrell's phone RINGS.

Farrell raises his hand to Rogue and reaches for his phone.

 ROGUE (CONT'D)
Really? Now?

 FARRELL
It might be important.

Farrell pulls out his phone.

ON PHONE: ABRAHAM

Farrell is shocked.

 FARRELL (CONT'D)
It's Abraham!

 ROGUE
What?

 FARRELL
It's fucking Abraham.

 ROGUE
Then fucking answer it.

Farrell answers his phone.

 FARRELL
Abraham, Where the fuck are
you?...You want me to help you?
Fuck you and fuck you again.

 ROGUE
Calm the fuck down.

Farrell puts his hand over the phone mouthpiece.

 FARRELL
Don't tell me to calm the fuck
down. This is my conversation and
I'll be as mad as I fucking well
like.

 ROGUE
Is that going to get Sofi back?

Farrell snarls at Rogue then removes his hand from phone mouthpiece.

FARRELL

As I was saying where the fuck are you?... They're there now?... Okay, we're on our way.

Farrell hangs up.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

We need to go now!

Rogue and Farrell head for the door.

INT. DODGE VIPER - DAY

Farrell checks out his wounds as Rogue drives.

ROGUE

What the fuck was that all about?
And where we going?

FARRELL

Abraham is trapped and now he needs my help.

ROGUE

Still doesn't tell me where we are going.

FARRELL

The old pump station off the Morrison estate. Better get there quick before Simon's men kill him and take off with the money.

Rogue sighs.

ROGUE

We better get a move on.

Rogue's foot presses down on the accelerator.

FARRELL

By the way, you hit like a pussy.

ROGUE

Fuck you.

EXT. SIMON WINTON'S HOUSE - GOLF COURSE - DAY

Simon practice his putting on immaculately groomed green.

An armed guard ends a phone call.

Simon rolls a putt towards the hole. The ball rolls around the lip of the hole and comes out.

Simon pulls out a gun and shoots the golf ball.

SIMON

All I ask it to do is fall in the
fucking hole.

The armed guard nervously steps forward.

ARMED GUARD2

Good news, they have found Abraham.
The men are closing in, they will
have the money and his corpse soon.

Simon throws his putter in the air.

SIMON

About time! Once they have the
money let me know. Then we kill
Farrell and that stupid cop.

Simon strides off the green.

INT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Sofi lays on the bed with her leg bandaged.

Sara watches out of the window.

SARA

Farrell is cutting it fine.

SOFI

He'll be here.

SARA

How many more bullets will you have
to take?

SOFI

This isn't his fault.

SARA

Then whose is it?

Sofi rolls over and puts her back to Sara.

SOFI
I don't want to talk about it.

SARA
I think we need to because there's
a very chance we won't make it
through the day.

SOFI
Then what does it matter?

Sara walks over and sits on the side of the bed.

SARA
It matters because I love you and I
never wanted this for you.

SOFI
I ain't made for white picket
fences.

SARA
I don't expect that but I expect
you to be safe.

SOFI
Farrell has kept me safe.

SARA
Until now.

Sofi's eyes tear up.

The sisters sit in silence for a few moments.

SOFI
I don't want to die.

Sofi turns to face Sara.

SARA
Neither do I but if we do, we go
down fighting.

Sofi nods then the sister's hug.

EXT. PUMP STATION - DAY

Long grass and vines surround the pump house.

An armed guard patrols the entrance to the building.

Rogue and Farrell watch from a safe distance.

FARRELL
Only one way in.

ROGUE
The good news is that means only
one way out.

FARRELL
That means we wait for them to come
out with the money.

ROGUE
You want to risk it getting away?

FARRELL
What are we waiting for?

ROGUE
Wait here and let me handle this.

Rogue rises and uses cover to make his way around the side of the armed guard.

The armed guard turns his back on Rogue. Rogue creeps up behind the armed guard and knocks the armed guard out with the butt of his gun.

Rogue drags the armed guard to the side of the building.

Farrell makes his way to the entrance of the building and joins Rogue.

FARRELL
Policing 101?

ROGUE
Don't start, least I never killed
him.

FARRELL
You should have. How many do you
expect inside?

ROGUE
Enough to put a bullet in me, so
don't do anything stupid and just
follow my lead.

FARRELL
Can you show me that move again?

ROGUE
Shut the fuck up.

Rogue slowly opens the pump station door. The men go inside.

INSIDE PUMP STATION

Stairs spiral down to the lower levels. Rusty pipes run down the walls.

Rogue leads Farrell as they inch their way down the stairs.

Muffled voices are heard below.

Farrell whisper.

FARRELL
What are they saying?

Rogue whisper his reply.

ROGUE
Don't know, don't care. I just want the money.

FARRELL
Starting to sound like me.

ROGUE
Please shoot me.

FARRELL
Maybe later.

Rogue and Farrell continue down the stairs to the lower level. They make their way towards the voices.

ARMED GUARD3 (O.C.)
Abraham let us in and you might walk away.

ABRAHAM (O.C.)
Fuck you.

Rogue stops and peers around a corner. Four men with rifles stand outside a door.

CORRIDOR

ARMED GUARD3
Mr. Winston isn't a patient man. You did him wrong and we are here to make it right.

ABRAHAM (O.C.)
You can tell Mr. Winston to fuck
himself too.

ARMED GUARD3
Stand back.

Three armed guards step back while the Armed Guard3 riddles
the room with bullets before he shoots the off the lock.

ARMED GUARD3 (CONT'D)
Go get him.

One of the armed guards pushes the door open and Abraham
shoots him dead. The three remaining men fire into bullets
into the room killing Abraham.

ARMED GUARD3 (CONT'D)
Stupid fuck! Get the money and
let's go.

A man goes into the room.

ROGUE (O.C.)
Drop your weapons.

Two armed guards spin around and start to shoot towards Rogue
and Farrell.

BASE OF STAIRS

FARRELL
There goes the element of surprise.

The two armed guards take cover behind crates.

ARMED GUARD3 (O.C.)
Whoever you are, leave now and we
can forget all of this.

FARRELL
Give me the money and I won't make
you eat your balls.

ARMED GUARD3
You're a dead man.

FARRELL
Fuck you!

ROGUE
Good come back.

FARRELL
Fuck you too.

ROGUE
Cover me.

CORRIDOR

Rogue darts around the corner as Farrell leans and fires towards the armed guards. Rogue ducks behind a metal cabinet.

The third armed guard comes out of room with bag in one hand and gun in the other. Farrell fires his gun and kills the armed guard.

Farrell moves into the corridor and takes cover.

FARRELL
Two on two, I favor our odds.

The armed guards rise from behind crates and fire. Rogue returns fire and kills one.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
My offer still stands.

ARMED GUARD3
I know who you are, I work for Mr. Winston and your word is worth nothing.

ROGUE
He knows you quite well.

Farrell shakes his head at Rogue.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
You willing to die for five million?

ARMED GUARD3
I die at your hand or Winston's, what does it matter?

ROGUE
It matters because I'm a man of my word. You give us the bag and I will make sure you walk free.

Farrell whispers.

FARRELL
What the fuck are you doing?

ROGUE
Something you can't, tell the
truth.

ARMED GUARD3
I walk out of here?

ROGUE
Yes, just drop your gun and step
out.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
We just want the money.

ARMED GUARD3
Okay, I'm coming out.

Armed Guard3 stands with the money bag in one hand and gun in
the other.

ROGUE
Throw your gun out to the ground.

Armed Guard3 throws his gun to the grounds. The gun goes off
when it hits the floor.

Farrell shots Armed Guard3 in the head.

Rogue and Farrell rise from their hiding places.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
Motherfucker, what was that?

FARRELL
Sorry, it just sort of went off.

ROGUE
I gave him my word.

Farrell shrugs.

FARRELL
These things happen.

ROGUE
Not to me.

FARRELL
We can stand around here and argue
or get the money and get the girls.

Rogue looks from Farrell to the money and back to Farrell.
Rogue walks over and grabs the bag.

FARRELL
To get Sofi back.

ROGUE
No, I mean crime.

FARRELL
Family business, I took it over
when my father took one in the back
of the head.

ROGUE
Never thought of getting out?

FARRELL
I make it look too easy.

ROGUE
There will always be someone to put
one in your head.

FARRELL
I feel your concern but I'm in too
deep.

ROGUE
You could walk away clean. Take
your money and take care of your
wife.

Farrell pauses in thought for a moment then goes back to the
money.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
While you count that don't get any
stupid ideas.

FARRELL
You've got nothing to worry about.
It's a lot of money but it couldn't
replace my Sofi.

ROGUE
Then you better get hold of Winston
and sort out a trade.

FARRELL
When this is over, what happens?

ROGUE
What?

FARRELL
Me and you?

ROGUE

There isn't a me and you. It will
be back to me verses you. Don't
think I have forgotten about
Parker. Just make the fucking call.

Farrell pulls out his phone.

FARRELL

Touchy bastard.

Farrell dials his phone.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Simon, I have some good news.

EXT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - GOLF COURSE - DAY

The sun sets as Simon stands on the edge of the green.

SIMON

Farrell, don't tell me you found
your man.

INTER FARRELL/SIMON

FARRELL

I did and he's no longer a problem.

SIMON

And my men?

FARRELL

They made a mistake and tried to
get in my way.

SIMON

That's unfortunate.

FARRELL

It was for them.

SIMON

I didn't think you had it in you
but I hear you've had a bit of
help.

FARRELL

A one-off deal.

SIMON

Not your best decision marrying
someone connected to a cop.

FARRELL
You can't help who you fall in love
with but that's not of your
concern. You're concern is the
money

SIMON
And you have it?

FARRELL
I do.

SIMON
Then let's make a deal.

FARRELL
I can trust you?

SIMON
My men will be at the docks in a
hour, meet them there.

Simon ends the call.

Simon snarls as he turns sharply to Nicky.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Get the women, send men to the
docks and kill them all.

NICKY
You want me to go?

SIMON
Follow them, keep watch from a
distance and let me know if they
screw up.

INT. DODGE VIPER - DAY

ROGUE
We have a deal?

Farrell nods.

FARRELL
One hour.

ROGUE
Can we trust him?

FARRELL
Not a chance.

ROGUE
Can I trust you?

Farrell feigns hurt.

FARRELL
I'm offended.

ROGUE
You're offensive but I don't think
I could offend you.

FARRELL
We may work on different sides of
the line but we live by the same
code.

ROGUE
And that is?

FARRELL
I'm true to my word. I said I would
help you get Sara back and that's
what I'll do.

ROGUE
I respect that. Thank you.

FARRELL
Let's not get all sentimental. Time
you saw Sara.

ROGUE
Sounds fine to me. Why don't you
trust Simon?

FARRELL
He's just like me. Power drives him
on. He knows this won't be over
until one of us is dead.

ROGUE
He'll try to kill us?

FARRELL
He'll try.

ROGUE
And the girls?

FARRELL
Them too.

ROGUE

And that's what you would do?

A sadness appears in Farrell's eye as he nods his head.

FARRELL

I've done worse.

ROGUE

I believe it.

Farrell focuses back on the situation.

FARRELL

What now?

ROGUE

Time you came up with a plan.

Farrell laughs.

FARRELL

You're trusting me?

ROGUE

As you said you know him better than anyone. You live on his level. Tell me how you would do it.

FARRELL

Okay, here goes...

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

The sun fades into the night over the deserted docks. A black Cadillac SUV with tinted windows idles outside a warehouse.

Rogue's Dodge Viper with side beams on cruises into view. The Dodge Viper halts thirty feet away from the Cadillac.

An armed guard exits the passenger side of the Cadillac. He opens the back passenger door. The armed guard drags Sara out of the car.

Rogue and Farrell exit the Dodge Viper. Farrell carries the money bag.

ROGUE

Be careful with her.

Another armed guard exits the back of the Cadillac along with Sofi. Sofi limps as she rests her wounded foot on the floor.

Farrell drops the bag down on the floor, he pulls out his gun and steps towards Sofi.

FARRELL
Did Simon order that?

JONATHAN
He's the one who shot the stupid
bitch.

Farrell waves his gun as he moves a step closer to Sofi.

FARRELL
What did you just call her?

Jonathan places his gun to Sofi's head.

JONATHAN
You next step is her last.

Farrell freezes.

FARRELL
Someone will pay for that.

JONATHAN
That will be you. The money is in
the bag?

FARRELL
Where the fuck else would it be?

SOFI
He's not holding a gun to your head
so shut the fuck up.

ROGUE
You really want to get her back?

FARRELL
Sometimes I wonder.

JONATHAN
Throw me the bag.

FARRELL
Now you're calling me stupid.

SOFI
"Stupid", throw him the bad so I
can get out of here.

FARRELL

Really? Do you have to embarrass me like this?

SOFI

I wouldn't have to if you weren't so fucking stupid. Now throw him the bag.

Rogue respond to Sofi.

ROGUE

I always thought you were the stupid one.

PETE

Shut the fuck up and do what the bitch says.

Farrell grits his teeth and breathes deeply through his nose.

FARRELL

I going to kill someone before the day is out.

Farrell glances towards Rogue. Rogue raises his gun then nods towards Farrell.

Farrell lowers his weapon and picks up the money bag. He takes a few tentative steps towards the Cadillac and throws the money bag. The money bag falls short of it's target.

ROGUE

Need some help?

FARRELL

Shut the fuck up.

Big Jack who holds Sara releases his grip on her and takes a step towards the money bag.

ROGUE

Now let them go.

BIG JAKE

Not going to happen?

FARRELL

Listen to nice detective and let them go.

Jonathan and Big Jake step behind Sofi and Sara respectively.

BIG JAKE
As I said, not going to happen.

FARRELL
I knew we couldn't trust that
bastard.

SOFI
What is your back up plan?

Farrell shrugs his shoulders.

SOFI (CONT'D)
You really are stupid.

BIG JAKE
Mr. Winston sends his regards.

DOCKS - LOFTED POSITION

Rifle sights drifts slightly as it focuses on Sofi. A nervous Sofi eye's beg Farrell for help. The sight drift again and focus on the Jonathan. The sight steadies on the Jonathan's head.

A SHORT BREATH leads into an explosion from the rifle as a bullet rips through Jonathan's right eye.

Sofi drops to the floor.

DOCKS

Big Jake FIRES wildly into the darkness before he drags Sara back to the Cadillac.

BIG JAKE
You made a mistake. It's going to
cost you.

Rogue and Farrell crouch as they assess the danger.

ROGUE
This isn't down to us. We can sort
it out.

BIG JAKE
Get in the car bitch.

ROGUE
Wait.

BIG JAKE
You move and she's dead.

Sara is instructed to get in the driver's seat. Big Jake rides shotgun as he hold his gun to Sara's head.

Rogue and Farrell get to their feet.

DOCKS - LOFTED POSITION

The sites of the rifle watch the Cadillac ROAR into life and screech away.

DOCKS

Farrell opens FIRE on the Cadillac, his bullets takes out the back window. The Cadillac careers out of the docks.

ROGUE

What the fuck are you doing?

FARRELL

Shooting, why aren't you?

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Sara's in there.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

My bad.

Farrell sheepishly lowers his gun.

SOFI

I'm over here.

Farrell rushes to aid Sofi.

Rogue scans the area and notices a shadowed figure climb down from a cargo container.

ROGUE

We have company.

FARRELL

Your detective skills amaze me.

Farrell helps Sofi to her feet.

Rogue stares into the darkness.

ROGUE

No, I mean we have company.

Farrell turns to glance towards where Rogue squints into the darkness.

Headlights trundle towards the group.

Rogue and Farrell refocus their guns towards the headlights. The car rolls to a halt and the driver door opens. A shadowy figure steps out.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
Not another step.

PARKER
Is that anyway to treat someone who has just saved your ass, again.

Parker saunters into view.

Rogue, mouth open examines his partner.

ROGUE
Parker?

Parker smiles broadly.

PARKER
You miss me?

ROGUE
Motherfucker.

PARKER
In the flesh and as good looking as ever.

Rogue greets Parker with a right hook to the jaw.

ROGUE
I should kill you myself. Do you know what you've put me through?

Parker shakes off the punch and returns with a smile.

PARKER
Stop you're making me blush.

FARRELL
I thought you were dead?

PARKER
I thought you were a criminal so why the hell is he working with you?

Parker turns his attention from Farrell back to Rogue.

ROGUE
You return from the dead and you're asking me questions.

PARKER

We've been trying to put this scum away for years and now he's your wing man.

FARRELL

I'm here you know.

PARKER

I can end that right now.

Farrell turns to Rogue.

FARRELL

He's ballsy for a dead man.

PARKER

I'm here you know.

FARRELL

I can end that right now.

Rogue becomes frustrated.

ROGUE

You two, shut the fuck up. Parker, it's not what it seems.

PARKER

Then what is it?

ROGUE

We can discuss all of this later but I'm more concerned about Sara.

Parker takes a step back from Farrell and relaxes.

PARKER

I'm sorry, I thought I could take them both down.

ROGUE

Don't sweat it, it wasn't going to well down here.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Let's get of her and regroup.

Sofi studies the room in the Dodge Viper.

SOFI

How the fuck had you expected us to do the that if he hadn't of turned up?

FARRELL
We really didn't think that one
through.

PARKER
Shotgun.

Parker tosses Farrell his keys.

PARKER (CONT'D)
Take care of the Mustang. Try not
to scratch it.

Farrell grabs the money bag.

INT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - INDOOR POOL - NIGHT

Bare white walls surround the luxury pool.

The crystal water ripples as a goggled Simon front crawls in
the pool

Nicky enters through double doors at the end of the room.

Simon sees the Nicky's concern as he stands at the edge of
the pool.

Water drips off his muscular body as Simon stops and climbs
the pool ladder.

An armed guard hands Simon an expensive white robe. Simon
dresses and removes his goggles.

SIMON
Your face tells me you're bringing
me bad news. Don't tell me you're
bringing me bad news.

NICKY
It didn't go well, Jonathan's dead.

SIMON
And the good news?

NICKY
It's not good but not all bad. We
still have one of the girls.

SIMON
One of the girls? Where is the
other one?

NICKY
She got away?

Simon lets out a sigh.

SIMON
How?

NICKY
When it all went down.

Simon laughs out loud.

SIMON
It's not all bad news. We lost one of the girls, Jonathan is dead, and I'm sure they didn't bring me my money.

NICKY
When you put it like that but Big Jake had to hi-tail it or he's be dead too.

SIMON
Did you happen to shoot any of them in the middle of all this?

Nicky lowers his head.

SIMON (CONT'D)
This isn't getting any better. Tell me some good news before I stain my water with someone's blood.

Nicky's mouth races out his words.

PETE
I'm tracking the wife. I know where they are. I slipped a tracker into the women's pockets before they left. A back-up plan.

SIMON
Then why are you here?

NICKY
I was just...

Simon's eyes query why Pete is still here.

NICKY (CONT'D)
Leaving.

Nicky hastens an exit from the pool.

Simon drops his robe to the floor and replaces his goggles.

SIMON

I'm losing faith in that boy.

Simon dives into the pool.

EXT. FARRELL'S CABIN - FRONT - NIGHT

Cricket's harmonize in deep brush and tall trees as the Mustang and Dodge Viper pull into the clearing in front of the cabin.

The cars pull around the side of the house.

OUTSIDE FARRELL'S HOUSE - SIDE

The cars come to a halt.

The occupants exit the two cars.

FARRELL

Leave the money in the car, I'll lock it up later. No one will find us out here.

ROGUE

Okay. Everyone inside, Parker and I need to talk.

SOFI

Don't leave it too long, we need to make plans to get my sister back.

Rogues snaps back at Sofi.

ROGUE

I know what I need to do.

Farrell helps Sofi through the front door. The light goes on inside the cabin.

SOFI (O.S.)

What the fuck as been going on?
Don't expect to clean up this mess.

Rogue turns to Parker.

ROGUE

It's nothing.

Rogue and Parker settle on the hood of the Dodge Viper.

PARKER
Where do we start?

ROGUE
At the beginning.

PARKER
When I went into the water?

ROGUE
No, before that.

PARKER
My birth?

Parker smiles.

ROGUE
The vigilante.

Parker's smile fades.

PARKER
What about him?

ROGUE
The shot back at the docks. Did you
think I'd miss it?

PARKER
It was a lucky shot, nothing more.

After he rises from the hood of the car Rogue kicks the wheel.

ROGUE
I've been chasing this motherfucker
for the last nine months and it
turns out to be my own partner.

PARKER
Really? You think that's me?

Rogue frustration with Parker rises.

ROGUE
Stop fucking lying to me. I know
it's you. It all makes sense now.
What the fuck is going on?

Poker faced Parker focuses on the ground in front of his feet.

PARKER
What do you want me to say?

ROGUE
The truth.

Tension holds onto the silence. Parker finally breaks.

PARKER
An eye for and eye. That's the truth.

ROGUE
No, that's murder.

PARKER
You're judging me?

ROGUE
I've been trying to get Sara back.

PARKER
And killing anyone who got in your way.

ROGUE
I had to, you didn't.

An inner turmoil creeps to the surface of Parker's face.

PARKER
You remember Rachel Simmons?

Rogue shakes his brain to pull the name to the surface.

ROGUE
Yeah, the hooker who overdosed at Farrell's place. What about her?

Parker's face starts to tremble as tears form in his eyes.

PARKER
I loved her. We were going to get married.

ROGUE
Married?

PARKER
Yes married. That was until one of Farrell's dealers took her out.

ROGUE
I'm sorry. I didn't know.

PARKER

Of course you didn't know. How do I tell my partner I fallen a ten dollar hooker.

ROGUE

You tell me, I'm your partner and your friend.

PARKER

I know, I should of told you.

ROGUE

Is that when it started?

Parker nods.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

The dealer, he was the first?

PARKER

He walked and I couldn't live with that. An eye for an eye as it should be.

ROGUE

But you kept on killing?

PARKER

They had it coming and you know it.

Rogue scratches his head feverishly with both hands.

ROGUE

Fuck man this is wrong.

PARKER

When I went off the bridge I saw the opportunity. It was time to cut of the snake's head.

ROGUE

Farrell?

Parker nods.

Rogue thinks of a future without his friend.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

I thought you were dead.

PARKER

I should be, I don't know how I survived.

(MORE)

PARKER (CONT'D)

I was out before I hit the water. I
wake up ten miles down river.

ROGUE

You went after Farrell?

PARKER

That was the plan. When I arrived
at his place I see you two leaving
through the back door. I've been
following you ever since.

ROGUE

Why?

PARKER

The day after his men kill me you
become best buddies and you ask me
why?

ROGUE

I'd had no choice, Simon had Sara.

PARKER

Hindsight is a wonderful thing.

A LOUD CRACK of a branch draws the men's attention to the
woods. Rogue spies a figure as it moves from tree to tree.

ROGUE

Get inside, NOW!

Rogue and Parker bolt to the front of the house.

Bullets starts to reign in on the cabin as the wood
splinters. Rogue and Parker crashes through the front door
and slam it closed behind them.

FARRELL'S CABIN

Rogue, Parker, Farrell, and Sofi scramble on the floor as
they search for cover.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Looks like no one found us.

Glass splinter into the room as bullets smash glass.

FARRELL

How many?

ROGUE

Was too busy dodging bullets to
count. Parker, check outback.

Parker scurries along the floor and peaks through the window. Red tracers escape from the bushes, Parker drops to the floor as bullets crash into the wood and glass.

PARKER

I see two, there could be more.
We're surrounded.

ROGUE

Fuck.

FARRELL

Get upstairs and hit the lights.

Like rats they scuttle to and up the stairs. Parker turns the lights off.

FARRELL'S CABIN - BEDROOM

The moonlight shines into the unlit room and exposes a large water bed.

ROGUE

You two take a window and if
anything moves shoot it.

Rogue directs Parker and Farrell to their positions.

SOFI

Give me a gun, I'll take the
stairs.

ROGUE

Not a chance.

FARRELL

Here take one of mine.

Farrell throws one his guns, Sofi catches it with a smile. Rogue watches the interaction in disbelief.

SOFI

Love you too.

The GUNFIRE cease outside.

Rogue looks down at the front of the house and see two armed guards approach. He scans the area and spies eight more armed guards surround the building.

In rapid fire Rogue sends the two armed guards to their death with shots to head and chest.

The armed guard riddle the upper level of the cabin. The bullets shred the walls and the windows. Everyone inside ducks for cover.

PARKER
How many you see?

ROGUE
Eight at least.

FARRELL
That's too many.

ROGUE
I know, that's why I am going to have to go out.

PARKER
That's suicide.

ROGUE
You'll have my back. Just distract them. I will leave through the back door.

FARRELL
I don't like it but I agree with Parker. You go out there you're dead.

ROGUE
Either that or we wait in here until they shred the place.

Farrell responds quickly.

FARRELL
I've got your back.

ROGUE
When I get to the bottom of the stairs light it up.

Rogue creeps down the stairs. As he reaches the bottom GUNFIRE emanates from upstairs.

FARRELL'S CABIN

Rogue with back to the wall peers out of the window. The two armed guards fire wildly towards the upper level as they dodge bullets themselves.

Rogue ducks below the window and stealthily moves towards the back door. After he reaches the door he takes one last peek outside before he opens the door quickly.

OUTSIDE FARRELL'S CABIN - BACK

A tentative Rogue exits the house then rushes towards cover. One armed guard notices Rogue's run and lines up a shot. Before the armed guard pulls the trigger a bullet from Parker strikes him in the head.

Rogue ducks into cover then peers back out to inspect the gunfight. Parker and Farrell exchange bullets with the armed guard. Two more armed guards arrive at the back of the house to join in the gunfight.

Rogue heads into the brush and circles behind the three armed guards. A BRANCH SNAPS under Rogue's foot and an armed guard turns sharply to face him.

Rogue unloads a clips into the armed guard. Rogue reloads but not before the other two armed guards FIRE into the darkness. Rogue drops to the dirt as bullets rip into trees around.

Parker and Farrell use the distraction to kill the armed guards who hunt for Rogue.

Two armed guards rush the front the of the house and enter through the front door.

FARRELL'S CABIN

The two armed guards step lightly towards the stairs. One directs the other to head upstairs. The armed guard takes a step onto the bottom step but fall backwards with a bullet hole in his chest. He groans as he hits the floor.

SOFI (O.S.)

Fuck you.

The other armed guard back away from the stairs. He looks around the house and heads towards the kitchen area. He searches through the cabinets and pulls out cooking oil.

FARRELL'S CABIN - BEDROOM

SOFI (CONT'D)

How many more?

FARRELL

One less than before.

Sofi laughs as Farrell smiles.

SOFI
You're so sexy.

PARKER
Not a time for jokes.

FARRELL
It's no joke, I am sexy.

Farrell FIRES into the darkness at the front of the house.

FARRELL'S CABIN

In a frying pan cooking oil heats up on the electric stove. The oil reaches combustion and catches FIRE. The armed guard sprays fire lighter and the rest of the oil around the kitchen. The armed guards picks up a pitcher of water, he backs away a few steps and throws the water onto the FIRE. The flames jump up to the ceiling as the room goes a blaze.

The armed guard is too close and catches on fire. He rushes out through the front door as he pats at the flames.

OUTSIDE FARRELL'S CABIN

The armed guards drops and rolls on the floor. Farrell takes the opportunity to shoot the armed guard dead.

Nicky watches the fire grow inside the house from his position in the darkness.

NICKY
Cease fire! Let the fuckers burn.

The GUN FIRE from the armed guards finally comes to a stop.

FARRELL'S CABIN - BEDROOM

PARKER
What does he mean burn?

SOFI
I think he means this?

A nervous Sofi points down the stairs.

Parker and Farrell join Sofi at the top of the stairs. They see light flicker downstairs as smoke starts to drift up the stairs.

PARKER
That's not good.

SOFI

What now?

PARKER

We go down.

FARRELL

Not down there we don't.

PARKER

No, through there.

Parker glances towards the window.

SOFI

Hell no.

PARKER

Then stay and burn.

OUTSIDE FARRELL'S CABIN - BACK

An anxious Rogue talks to himself as he paces as the cabin burns.

ROGUE

Get out, get the fuck out.

Rogue sees Farrell appear at the window. Farrell with gun raised steps out on to the roof that slopes down. Sofi and Parker follow him out.

An explosion from inside the cabin sends Farrell off the roof and onto the floor.

Sofi SCREAMS and scramble to the edge of the roof and looks down to the floor. A winded Farrell slowly gets himself off the floor.

Rogue rushes from his cover to assist Farrell.

Rogue gazes up to the roof.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Jump.

Rogue reaches his arms above his head.

OUTSIDE FARRELL'S CABIN - FRONT

Nicky stands with the one of the armed guards. They watch the fire take control of the cabin.

NICKY

I'll go back and let Simon know the good news. Spread out and don't leave until it's ashes.

A pleased Nicky heads out.

OUTSIDE FARRELL'S CABIN - BACK

Parker, Farrell, and Sofi have joined Rogue undercover in the woods.

Rogue turns to Parker.

ROGUE

You see anyone?

Parker peers out and sees shadows through the flames.

PARKER

Yeah but not sure how many.

ROGUE

Can we make it to the cars?

PARKER

Not with limpy over there.

An offended Sofi stares back at Parker.

ROGUE

Can you get to yours?

Parker nods.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Okay, get in then get out of here. Let's see how many of them are left.

Parker uses the trees and flames as cover as he moves towards his car.

FARRELL

What about the Sofi?

ROGUE

She can stay here, we have work to do.

Sofi takes cover behind a tree and sits.

Parker crouches behind his car. He moves stealthily to the driver's door. Parker unlocks the door then slides inside. Moments the Mustang roars into life with headlights lit.

The mustang comes under-fire from the armed guards as it head off down the trail. Bullets rip into the metal and glass as the Mustang roars away.

The flashes from the muzzles of the guns light up the armed guards. Rogue and Farrell use the flashes to pin point the remaining five armed guards.

A short one-sided gunfight ensues as Rogue and Farrell eliminate the armed guards. Rogue and Farrell stand triumphant in front of the cabin.

As the echo of GUNFIRE fades away Sofi hobbles toward Rogue and Farrell.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

I think it's over.

FARRELL

I agree.

Sofi reaches Rogue and Farrell.

SOFI

This maybe over but now you have to go kill that son of a bitch and get Sara back.

FARRELL

You had to spoil the moment.

ROGUE

She did but she's right.

FARRELL

She usually is.

ROGUE

Can you remember much of the layout.

SOFI

Enough to know where they will probably keep her.

ROGUE

We'll get you safe and you can tell Farrell on the way.

A rustle in the trees causes Rogue, Farrell, and Sofi to aim their weapons into the darkness.

PARKER (O.S.)
You can lower them.

They all lower their weapons as Parker appears.

ROGUE
You trying to get yourself killed.

PARKER
I've seen you shoot I'm not worried.

Parker smiles as everyone remain unmoved.

ROGUE
Time to get Sara.

PARKER
I'm in.

ROGUE
I didn't doubt it.

FARRELL
Where can we take Sofi?

PARKER
We'll drop you both off at a safe-house, the men will handle the rest.

FARRELL
I really don't like your mouth.

PARKER
Your girl does.

Farrell aggressively steps toward Parker.

FARRELL
You son of a bitch.

Rogue steps in between them and grabs Farrell.

ROGUE
I get it, you two are never going to be best friends but we need to get through tonight together.

FARRELL
I will cut him up.

Rogue shakes his head in disbelief.

ROGUE

No you won't. We need to get the Sofi to then safe-house then pay Simon a visit.

Farrell relaxes but continues to stare at Parker.

FARRELL

Fine, we do it your way but I need to make a stop on the way.

ROGUE

For?

FARRELL

If we're going to knock on his door then we better come prepared. I have a little security stashed away.

ROGUE

Okay, take the Viper, we'll meet you at Simon's.

SOFI

This place we're going to better be up to my expectation.

ROGUE

You're married to him, we should be fine.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Compact living room, the furniture is limited. Sofi is not impressed.

SOFI

I'm bleeding out and you bring me here.

ROGUE

One, you're not bleeding out and two, I could have left you back of the cabin.

SOFI

You don't like me do you?

ROGUE

I don't really have a problem with you but your husband that's another matter.

SOFI

After all he has done for you?
Helping you get Sara back.

ROGUE

I must admit I see him a slightly different light.

SOFI

A little brighter?

ROGUE

More of a murky black.

Rogue smiles.

SOFI

Just make sure you bring my Farrell home.

ROGUE

You scare me to much not to.

A wry smile crosses Rogue's face.

SOFI

Then we have an agreement.

ROGUE

We do.

Rogue turns and heads towards the door.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Lock the door and...

SOFI

I'm know, I'm married to Farrell remember.

Rogue exits the house and closes the door.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

The middle-class neighborhood lays silent.

Parker waits for Rogue at the end of the drive way. Rogue meets up with Parker.

PARKER
Can we trust him?

ROGUE
Farrell?

PARKER
Of course Farrell.

ROGUE
I don't see why not, he has as much
to lose as I have.

PARKER
But he's a criminal.

ROGUE
Some may say we've crossed that
line too.

PARKER
We get all cozy with him?

ROGUE
We do what we have to until this is
all over.

PARKER
I just don't trust him.

ROGUE
I didn't until yesterday.

PARKER
And if he decides not to play ball?

ROGUE
You can put the bullet in him.

PARKER
I can live with that.

Rogue and Parker move towards the Mustang. Rogue rides
shotgun.

MUSTANG

Parker roars the engine into life and pulls away.

PARKER (CONT'D)
How we going to explain all this to
the Chief?

ROGUE
I don't think we do.

PARKER
It all disappears?

ROGUE
I don't see another option.

PARKER
If someone survives long enough to
talk?

Rogue stares out of the passenger window.

ROGUE
Let's pray that doesn't happen.

IN-CAR RADIO
David Farrell has been located at
Murphy's storage yard. Location is
secure, closest unit back up
needed. Ready to apprehend.

ROGUE
Shit!

Rogue grabs radio and talks.

ROGUE (CONT'D)
On route to location. Wait for me
to arrive before you move in.

IN-CAR RADIO
10-4.

PARKER
We don't need to get involved?

ROGUE
I do.

PARKER
Come on, this is a sign. Let him
rot.

ROGUE
Didn't we just have this
conversation.

PARKER
We did but I didn't really agree.

ROGUE
Look, I need to do this.

PARKER
Why?

ROGUE
I made a promise.

PARKER
He's a criminal, you don't have to keep it.

ROGUE
A criminal who saved my life. I was dead to rights and he had five million in his hand. He could of walked away.

Parker grimaces as he accelerates the Mustang

PARKER
He tried to kill me. Did you forget that?

ROGUE
Of course not but you know I pay my debts. Let's get this night out of the way and then we can go back to hunting him down.

Parker relaxes.

PARKER
Can I still shoot him if he fucks up.

ROGUE
Sure.

Parker's frown turns into a broad smile.

PARKER
Let's go get him.

EXT. MURPHY'S STORAGE YARD - NIGHT

A tall protective metal fence surrounds the surround. Lights flash on top of police cars that block the entrance.

Parker's bullet riddled Mustang pulls up a short distance from the scene. Rogue jumps out while Parker stays hidden inside.

Rogue rushes past his Viper as he moves to the entrance where he meets a police officer.

 ROGUE
Where is he?

 POLICE OFFICER1
On his way out?

Rogue is surprised.

 ROGUE
What do you mean? I told you to wait.

 POLICE OFFICER1
The Chief made the call. He didn't want him to slip away.

 ROGUE
Is he in custody?

 POLICE OFFICER1
The boys should bring him out shortly. The caught him with a stash of unlicensed heavy weapons.

 ROGUE
We finally have him.

 POLICE OFFICER1
It's a good night in the city.

A broad smile appears across police officer1's face as two officer lead Farrell out. Farrell is in handcuffs.

Rogue wears a frown.

A number of police officer start to applaud.

 POLICE OFFICER2
Your time is up Farrell.

 ROGUE
I'll take him in.

 POLICE OFFICER1
The boys want to do it for Parker.

 ROGUE
He was my partner.

POLICE OFFICER1

And that's why the Chief said if you turned up not to let him leave with you.

ROGUE

I'll take him straight down the station.

POLICE OFFICER1

Sorry, I have my orders. He stays with me.

ROGUE

No changing your mind?

POLICE OFFICER1

I wish I could.

Police Officer1 pats Rogue on the back as he starts to step away.

POLICE OFFICER1 (CONT'D)

He deserves all you would give him.

ROGUE

I'll meet you down the station.

Rogue storms off back towards the Mustang.

POLICE OFFICER1

Put him in the back of my car.

The two officers take Farrell to the back of the police car. Another police officer lifts a heavy duffel bag into the truck on the police car.

Farrell shouts out after Rogue.

FARRELL

Told you, you can't trust a cop.

A police officer forcibly pushes Farrell into the back of the police car and slams the door.

Rogue turns to watch Farrell disappear into the police car before he enters the Mustang.

MUSTANG

PARKER

That's that then.

ROGUE

No.

Parker looks surprised.

PARKER

No? How do you expect to get him out?

ROGUE

I Don't know yet but give me a minute.

PARKER

I don't think we have that long.

Parker watches the police car that holds Farrell drives away. It is flanked by two other police cars. .

Rogue looks around for inspiration.

PARKER (CONT'D)

What you want me to do?

Rogue notices his Viper parked a short distance down the road.

ROGUE

It'll take them about fifteen minutes to get to the station, right?

PARKER

Give or take, yes.

ROGUE

And they'll have to go down Lewis?

PARKER

Yes.

Rogue grabs the door handle.

ROGUE

Get in front of them and slow them down.

PARKER

And then?

ROGUE

When you turn onto Lewis drop back. What for the distraction then get Farrell out of there.

PARKER

Okay.

Rogue pauses.

ROGUE

And don't forget the bag in the trunk.

Rogue exits the car.

STREET

Rogue rushes to his car as the Mustang pulls away. Rogue pulls on the handle and shakes his head as the door opens. He enters the Viper.

Rogue checks and finds the keys in the ignition. He mumbles to himself.

ROGUE (CONT'D)

If it was his car he'd have locked it.

Rogue roars the Mustang into life. He pulls away.

DODGE VIPER

Rogue speeds the Mustang down a narrow side street.

MUSTANG

Parker accelerates the Mustang past the three police cars in the outside line. He pulls the Mustang over into the inside in front of the lead police car.

Parker halts at a red light. The road is clear but he doesn't make the right turn. The police officer in the car behind honks his horn.

Rogue's Viper crosses the intersection. He nods to Parker as he drives past.

The lights turn green and Parker pulls away. He turns onto a single lane road. He slows down to frustrate the police officers behind him.

DODGE VIPER

Rogue races the Viper down a number a road before finally he turns onto Lewis.

LEWIS

Rogue drives the Dodge Viper up the downtown and down trodden street. He pulls into a side alley.

A few moments later Rogue exits the alley and examines the street. He focuses on a beat up and abandoned vehicle.

Rogues strides across the road and pulls out his gun. He stands a few feet away and fire four bullets into and through the gas tank. Gas starts to leak onto the floor.

Dogs bark as Rogue checks up and down the street. He strides back to the alleyway.

ALLEYWAY

Rogue peers around the corner and sees Parker's Mustang turn onto the street. Parker pulls his Mustang to the side of the road.

The police convoy head towards the abandoned vehicle. Rogue aims his gun at the gas on the floor.

The police cars draw closer and Rogue fires. The bullet strikes the floor and sparks. The spark ignites the fumes and abandoned car explodes.

LEWIS

The police convoy stops and police officers all jump out. They rush to the trunk of their vehicles and remove fire extinguishers. They all rush to abandoned car as flames engulf it. They start to spray the extinguishers at the abandoned car.

One of the police officers uses his hand-held radio.

Parker exits his car and use the fire as a distraction to move to the middle police car. He leans through the window and unlocks the back door.

Farrell slowly opens the back door and exits. He whispers to Parker.

FARRELL

I thought you didn't cared.

PARKER

I don't.

Parker goes to the back of the police car.

The abandoned car explodes again. The shock knocks the police officers to the fall

Parker grabs the black duffel bag from the trunk. Parker and Farrell gingerly make their way back to the Mustang. They enter the Mustang.

Rogue uses an hand signal to let Parker know to turn back around.

ALLEYWAY

Rogue hustles to his Viper and enters. He drives off down the Alleyway.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The neighborhood seems ripe for a gang robbery.

At the back of the gas station Rogue, Parker, and Farrell stand behind the Mustang. The truck is open, the black duffel bag is inside.

FARRELL

Wasn't sure you were coming back.

PARKER

We discussed it.

FARRELL

I'm sure you did.

ROGUE

What happened? How they find you?

FARRELL

Wrong place, right time.

ROGUE

Caught twice in two day, you're slipping.

PARKER

He was never that good in the first place.

FARRELL

You whine like a bitch. I don't know how Rogue has stuck with you all these years.

ROGUE

He's a good cop and a better friend. Wouldn't have it any other way.

FARRELL
Your back I guess.

ROGUE
It is. Let's see if rescuing you
was worth it.

Farrell open the black duffel bag. Inside the bag is an assortment of semi-automatic weapons.

FARRELL
I believe it was.

PARKER
Shit, are we going to start a war?

FARRELL
By the end of the night it could
be.

Rogue closes the black duffel bag and shuts the trunk.

ROGUE
Time to finish this.

INT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A large expensive dining is the center piece of the room. Simon sits alone as he eats his a meal big enough for four.

Two armed guards stand to attention with AK-47's hanging from their shoulders.

Nicky strides into the room, he has a smile on his face.

NICKY
It's done.

Simon looks up from his meal.

SIMON
Farrell?

NICKY
And all his friends.

SIMON
Today hasn't gone so smoothly, I'm
sure you brought proof.

NICKY
We have his ashes.

SIMON
You went with fire? I like that.

Simon calmly continues to eat his meal.

NICKY
It was the spur-of-the-moment but I
made sure they suffered.

SIMON
And the money?

The question terrifies Nicky but he replies without a moments
hesitation.

NICKY
It wasn't there.

SIMON
Then where is it?

NICKY
The men are looking for it right
now.

SIMON
Pull up a chair.

Nicky nervously pulls out a seat and sits close to Simon.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Hungry?

NICKY
Sure.

SIMON
Grab a plate.

Nicky starts to fill a plate with food. He reaches across the
table and Simon slams his knife through his hand and into the
table.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Don't move. I'll let you know if
you're going to die after I've
finished.

Simon returns to his meal.

Parker takes a deep breath and fires the rifle. In quick succession he takes down the other two guards.

GARDEN

ROGUE (CONT'D)

Keep your eyes on Sara, let me know if anything changes.

INTERCUT ENDS

FARRELL

Let's kill this fucker and take my city back.

ROGUE

Your city?

FARRELL

Don't start flashing your cock now. Let's bury him first.

ROGUE

I'm flashing my cock. Was I bragging it was my city?

FARRELL

Shut the fuck up, we have people to kill.

ROGUE

Stay tight.

Rogue, crouched treads lightly as he moves, Farrell follows close behind. Their movement trips security lights and they are lit up.

Rogue turns and stares at Farrell.

FARRELL

Sorry, I thought it was the green wire.

ROGUE

If anything happens to Sara, I'll...

FARRELL

It won't let's move.

DINING ROOM

One of the armed guards peers out through the window. He see Rogue and Farrell weave through the garden towards the house.

ARMED GUARD4
We have a problem?

SIMON
What is it this time?

ARMED GUARD4
The cop and Farrell?

Simon glares at Nicky who sits motionless at the table. Nicky avoids eye contact with Simon.

SIMON
My men?

Armed Guard4 scans the garden and notices a garden down on the ground.

ARMED GUARD4
Down.

Simon thrusts his seat backwards and rises to his feet. He grabs the knife in Nicky's hand and twists.

Nicky stays strong as he stares straight ahead.

SIMON
Get me the girl and don't fuck it up.

Simon yanks the knife out of Nicky's hand. Nicky winces in pain but quickly get to his feet and rushes out of the room.

Simon turns to Armed Guard4.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Get the rest of the men outside.
NOW!

Armed Guard4 grabs his radio.

GARDEN

Rogue and Farrell close in on the patio connected to the house as Simon's armed guards rush out of the house.

Rogue and Farrell duck behind a small wall as three armed guards rush to the edge of the patio to scan the garden.

Rogue rises from cover, steadies his aim and empties the chamber of his gun towards the armed guards on the edge of the patio. All of Rogue's bullets miss.

The armed guards open fire towards Rogue as he ducks down. Bullets rip holes into the wall.

FARRELL
Safest place is in front of your
gun.

ROGUE
Fuck you.

Rogue reloads his weapon.

Farrell pulls two guns from his jacket.

FARRELL
Watch and learn.

Farrell moves from his position and sprints across the open ground. Rogue gives Farrell cover and buries two bullets into a armed guard's chest.

Farrell slides behind another small wall. From a prone position he FIRES both guns and takes down the remaining two as bullets riddle their bodies.

Farrell blows the smoke from the end of his guns.

Rogue dismisses Farrell as he uses cover to move closer to the house. Farrell joins up with Rogue. They move into the shadows of the house.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
You need to start pulling your
weight pretty boy.

ROGUE
Do you ever shut up?

FARRELL
Only under interrogation.

Another four armed guards exit the house. They spread out and start to search.

Rogue whispers.

ROGUE
That mouth will get us killed.

Farrell contemplates another witty comeback but decides to remain silent.

The armed guards continue to frantically search the grounds.

Farrell lowers his voice.

FARRELL
How do we get in there?

ROGUE
One dead body at a time.

FARRELL
I like it, I like it.

Both men rise from cover and start to FIRE at the armed guards. Rogue bullets kill one armed guard with a strike to the chest.

The remaining armed guards dive for cover and return FIRE. Their bullets bounce all around Rogue and Farrell. The bullets splinter potted plants and ornate garden decorations.

Rogue and Farrell run for cover, they FIRE short bursts as they move.

ROGUE
Be easier if the motherfuckers
never fired back.

Rogue reloads his gun.

FARRELL
Let's speed things up.

Farrell reaches into his pocket and pulls out a grenade.

ROGUE
No!

Farrell pulls out the pin and smiles as he throws the grenade.

FARRELL
Better get your head down.

DINING ROOM

Simon, gun in hand paces the room.

A loud explosion erupts outside, glass shatters inwards as the room rocks. A shade of glass launches into the neck of one of the armed guard. He starts to bleed out.

Simon and Armed Guard4 and knocked to the floor.

Simon and the Armed Guard4 dusts themselves down as they rise from the floor. The Armed Guard4 checks on the armed guard who is bleeding out.

ARMED GUARD4

He's gone. We need to get you out of here.

SIMON

This is my home, no fucker makes me leave.

A muscular armed guard bursts into the room.

MUSCULAR GUARD

We have a problem.

SIMON

Problem, fucking problems, that's all you morons seem to bring me.

The remaining armed guard rises and searches out through the window with AK-47 ready to fire.

The muscular armed guard lowers his head apologetically.

MUSCULAR GUARD

What would you like me to do?

SIMON

I would like you to throw yourself out that fucking window.

Simon and the Muscular Guard turn towards the glass free window. The Muscular Guard contemplates if he should jump out of the window.

The Muscular guard takes a step toward the open window.

SIMON (CONT'D)

No, no, no, if I wanted you to go through the window I would throw you out myself.

MUSCULAR GUARD

What do you want me do?

Simon frustration boils over as he contemplates killing the Muscular Guard as he waves his gun at him.

SIMON

Nothing, absolutely nothing. I want you to leave.

(MORE)

SIMON (CONT'D)

The next time I see you please
either be dead or have a reason for
me not to kill you.

MUSCULAR GUARD

I will try not to be dead.

Frustration pumps through Simon's veins.

SIMON

Please go, go and try not to be
dead.

The Muscular Guard raises his head and smiles then realizes
Simon mocks him. He retreats out of the room.

PATIO

The concrete patio at the rear of the house looks like a war
zone.

Covered in dust Rogue and Farrell get to their feet.

ROGUE

What the fuck was that.

Farrell wipes down his jacket.

FARRELL

You're welcome.

ROGUE

No, I don't want to hear it, you
could of killed us.

FARRELL

It didn't though did it. Live a
little and take a risk.

Farrell starts to walk towards the hole in the back of the
house.

Rogue shakes his head and follows in Farrell's steps.

UPPER WINDOW

Armed Guard4 is in the window takes aim on Rogue. He is about
to pull the trigger when a red dot flashes in his eyes. He
chases the dot as a bullet rips into his skull. He falls out
of the window.

PATIO

Rogue and Farrell stride towards the back of the house.

Armed Guard4 crashes to the floor in front of them.

Rogue and Farrell looks quizzically towards the sky.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

That fucker went up a long way.

Rogue and Farrell enter the back of the house.

INDOOR POOL

The water ripples as debris from the explosion floats on top.

Rogue and Farrell move cautiously as the search for more of Simon's men.

Rogue checks his gun, the chamber is empty so he holsters it and grabs his M-16.

ROGUE

Anymore surprises?

FARRELL

I have a third nipple.

Rogue distorts his face in disgust.

ROGUE

Not that sort of surprise.

FARRELL

You mean the grenade?

ROGUE

Of course I mean the fucking grenade.

FARRELL

Was just the one.

ROGUE

Why don't I trust you?

Farrell smirks as four armed guards burst through the double doors and open fire.

Rogue and Farrell dive through a side door. Bullets smash into the water and the pierce the wall.

The armed guards race to the locker room door as it closes. They come to an abrupt halt and fire into the locker room door. The NOISE echoes through the pool as bullets rip through wood.

The armed men reload.

LOCKER ROOM

Smoke from a punctured fire extinguisher fills the marble topped rest room. The room is decorated by shattered mirrors and pierced walls.

Rogue and Farrell ready for a gunfight move to the back for the room.

A frustrated Rogue examines the room for an exit.

 ROGUE (CONT'D)
Stupid mistake.

 FARRELL
What?

 ROGUE
You running us in here.

 FARRELL
It was your bitch ass that fell in first.

 ROGUE
You're never wrong are you?

 FARRELL
Never.

Rogue gestures to the door as it creeps open. Rogue unloads his M-16 into the door.

A man SCREAMS and the door closes.

 FARRELL (CONT'D)
That's one down.

 ROGUE
A shit load more to go. I really hope you're lying and have another grenade.

Farrell shakes his head.

 FARRELL
Sorry.

ROGUE
We're sitting ducks.

FARRELL
Not quite.

TREE

Parker watches as Nicky enters Sara's room and drags her out. Parker reaches for his radio.

LOCKER ROOM

Parker's voice burst through Rogue's radio.

PARKER (O.S.)
They've just taken Sara, get a
move on.

ROGUE
Let's make this happen.

INDOOR POOL

The three armed guards wait impatiently outside the splintered door.

FARRELL (O.S.)
I'm coming out. Me for the cop. We
have a deal?

BIG JAKE
Fuck that, you're both dead.

FARRELL
Isn't that for Simon to decided.

BIG JAKE
He's decided, that's why I'm here.

FARRELL
I still have the five million. Do
you think he wants that?

Big Jake and the other armed guards look at one another. A disappointed Big Jake turns to the door.

BIG JAKE
Come out slow, hands up. The cop
first.

The door opens slowly. Rogue walks out with hands in the air.

An armed guard grabs Rogue and slams him face first into the wall.

The locker room closes.

BIG JAKE (CONT'D)
Your turn Farrell.

The armed guard's order are met with silence.

BIG JAKE (CONT'D)
Last chance Farrell, you better
take it.

Rogue glances towards the armed guard AK-47.

A LOUD ROAR arrives as bullets from a M-16 rip through the door and takes one armed guard down.

In the confusion Rogue slips his captor and grabs his AK-47. A couple of short burst him down. Rogue trains the AK-47 on Big Jake who freezes.

ROGUE
Not your day is it?

Farrell smugly exits the locker room.

FARRELL
Stick with me kid, you'll do just
fine.

Farrell pulls his pistol and shoots Big Jake in the head. Big Jake falls backwards into the pool. Big Jake's blood mixes with the water.

Rogue shakes himself out.

ROGUE
I can't wait until the night is
over.

DINNING ROOM

Simon sits at his dinning table taps his gun butt on the table.

The Muscular Guard bursts back into the room. Simon jumps up and shoots him three times. The muscular Guard stumbles to the floor and dies.

SIMON
Stupid fuck, I warned you.

Simon strides over to the Muscular Guard, he kicks the lifeless body like a soccer ball.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Now I'm going to have to kill these fuckers myself.

Nicky enters the room, he drags a terrified Sara by her arm.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Bring her and get all the men to meet us downstairs.

Simon picks up an AK-47 then exits the dining room.

GAME ROOM

A red felted pool table is the center piece of this expensive man-cave.

The atmosphere is tense as Rogue and Farrell discuss their next move.

ROGUE
This could of gone smoother.

FARRELL
This line of work it never does.

ROGUE
You should think of getting out.

The thought resonates inside of Farrell.

FARRELL
After tonight that might be an option.

Rogue looks surprised but pleased with himself.

MUFFLED VOICES are heard distantly outside the room.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
Let's not keep them waiting.

Farrell primes his M-16 and heads for the door.

LOBBY

Farrell bursts in to the empty lobby that looks like it was designed by Scarface. Rogue follows a few steps behind.

The faint echo of their foot steps is met by an eerie silence.

ROGUE
A little to quiet?

FARRELL
I agree.

SIMON (O.S.)
I think you're looking for me?

Rogue and Farrell spin quickly to the direction of Simon's voice. Their view is an empty staircase.

The CLICK of AK-47's being readied comes from behind Rogue and Farrell. They focus on one another as they contemplate their next moves.

Slow hand claps come from the top of the stairs as Simon comes into view.

Nicky follows with Sara in hand.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Nice try, sadly you've come up short.

FARRELL
What stops me shooting you?

SIMON
Nothing, nothing at all but the gentle caress of steel on your skin.

The barrel of an AK-47 is placed behind the back of Farrell's ear.

SIMON (CONT'D)
And I believe this is your lady.

Simon's AK-47 directs Rogue's attention to a tearful Sara.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Her brains would make such a mess of my walls. Let's not make that happen.

Rogue lowers his M-16.

Farrell turns to Rogue.

FARRELL
And your plan is?

An armed guard removes Rogue and Farrell's weapons.

Rogue is resigned to the inevitable.

ROGUE
Got nothing.

FARRELL
That's awesome, just fucking
awesome.

ROGUE
Hey, what can I say, we gave it our
best shot.

FARRELL
Our best shot would be in that
fuckers head.

SIMON
Gentlemen, gentlemen, no time to
argue. Savor your last moments.

Simon descends the stairs as if his audience waits him. With one suggestive eye glance Rogue and Farrell are knocked to their knees by two of his five armed guards who surround them.

Nicky waits with Sara at the top of the stairs.

Farrell angers.

FARRELL
You man enough to pull the trigger
yourself?

SIMON
Not at all, you're both beneath me.

FARRELL
But man enough to shoot a woman?

Simon reminisces through a smile.

SIMON
I did enjoy putting a hole in your
bitches leg.

Farrell rises and moves aggressively towards Simon but he's knocked back to the floor. An armed guard drags him back to his knees by his hair.

FARRELL
You son of a bitch.

SIMON
My mother called me worse.

ROGUE
Another bad boy with mommy issues.

Simon let's out a Joker style laugh.

SIMON
The cities finest speaks. I see you
have a new partner, what happened
to your last one?

Simon poses like the thinker

SIMON (CONT'D)
That's right, your new partner
had him killed. Glad to see
you have worked through your
differences.

Simon cracks Farrell across the jaw. Simon shakes his fist as
if it hurt him.

SIMON (CONT'D)
That's for ruining my beautiful
home.

Farrell spits blood on to Simon's pristine shoes.

FARRELL
For the love of God kill me. I
can't listen to your whimpering any
longer.

SIMON
As you wish.

Simon nods towards the armed guard who hold Farrell. The
armed guard positions himself in from of Farrell as he pulls
out a gun.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Kill them both then burn this place
down. I'm moving out.

The armed guard raises his gun. Before he can pull the
trigger a bullet rips through the front window and strikes
Nicky in the head.

Sara take he chances and runs for cover up the stairs as
Simon opens fire on her.

EXT. SIMON WINSTON'S HOUSE - FRONT - NIGHT

Parker aims a RPG at the front door. He fires and the missile flies into the front door and explodes.

LOBBY

The force of the missiles explosion sends everyone to the floor.

Farrell reacts quickly and pulls out his knife and lunges at Simon. He knocks Simon to the ground as he tries to flee. Farrell and Simon slug their way in to a brawl on the stairs.

An armed guard watches Parker's movement and FIRES. Parker coils up after a bullet tags him in the abdomen. He falls heavily on to the floor.

A dazed Rogue refocuses his attention. He runs and slides along the floor and scoops up the dead armed guard's gun.

Rogue opens fire and take down all but one of Simon's men. The remaining armed guard aims at Rogue and a bullet rips into Rogue's shoulder.

Rogue turns to face the last armed guard and fears for his life. A wounded Parker hobbles through the hole in the front of the house and empties his gun into the armed guard.

Rogue nods his approval towards Parker.

The fight between Farrell and Simon rages on. After a number of brutal blows Farrell slams Simon to the floor.

Farrell turns to Rogue.

FARRELL

What shall I do with him?

ROGUE

I'm sure you'll think of something.

Simon rams his knife into Simon's chest and into his heart. Farrell leans over Simon and whispers.

FARRELL

This is my city.

Farrell rises to his feet and strides up the stairs.

FARRELL (CONT'D)

Get everyone outside. I'll join you shortly.

ROGUE
Where are you going?

FARRELL
Trust me.

Rogue nods as Sara appears at the top of the stairs. Sara rushes down into Rogue's arms.

ROGUE
Time we went home.

SIMON'S DRIVEWAY

Rogue, Sara, and Parker stand a distance away from the house. They watch as Farrell strides from the house. Farrell pulls a grenade from his jacket, he pulls the pin then launches it into the Simon's house.

After a few moments the house explodes. Flames race through the house and explode all the window.

Farrell makes his way to Rogue, Parker, and Sara. He smiles at Rogue.

FARRELL
Okay, I lied. Shoot me.

Rogue pauses for a moment before he offers Farrell his hand. Farrell accept and the men shake.

They all head off into the darkness.

FARRELL (CONT'D)
That's the problem with gas, very
volatile.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

The sun shines through decorative window in an old and intimate building.

The last view guests filter in and take their place in the pews.

Farrell and Sofi sit on the front row.

Parker stands as best man as Rogue waits for his bride. Rogue wears a sling.

The preacher glances at his watch.

PARKER
It's nearly too late.

ROGUE
For what?

PARKER
To get out of here.

Rogue taps Parker in the ribs and Parker winces in pain.

ROGUE
Ain't no running from this. It's
time.

PARKER
Your sure you're not rushing
things?

"Wedding music plays"

Rogue bend his neck as he watches majestic Sara as she is led
down the isle by Chief Martinez.

Rogue smiles broadly.

ROGUE
I'm sure.

PARKER
Fine, but should she really be
wearing white?

Parker smiles and moves his hands to protect his ribs.

ROGUE
Shut the fuck up.

Rogue glances at the preacher and mouths "Sorry."

Chief Martinez hands Sara off to Rogue then takes his seat on
the front row.

SARA
You ready?

ROGUE
Bring it on.

"Wedding music ends"

The door of the church burst open and masked man with a gun
in his hand races in.

Twenty or more individuals inside the church pull guns and aim them at the masked man.

MASKED MAN

I'm looking for Rogue, James Rogue.

FADE TO BLACK.