

Peace, Love, Unity, and Revenge

By

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INSERT TEXT: Before you embark on a journey of revenge, dig two graves.

- Confucius

TITLE OVER: The Revenge

FADE IN

INT. LEVEL II - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Felix PETERSON (34) enters with SUZIE (20's) and another (20 something) hot ass DJ's. The three of them wade through a sea of ravers.

The DJ's each take a station at an opposing turn table.

The other DJ, hits the tables and mixer board spinning some beats that sends the crowd into a frenzy, but as the beat fades Suzie charms the ravers back with her trance music.

INT. LEVEL II - DANCE FLOOR - OFFICE - NIGHT

Felix, enters the dark sanctuary of his office.

He sits in a chair, lights up a cigarette. Unseen by him the lighter illuminates JACK ARNOLDS, a darkened stranger hiding behind the door. Felix closes the lighter; there is only darkness before... CLICK!

The lights come on catching Felix off guard. He turns only to get butted with the end of a gun, knocking him out.

INT. LEVEL III - ROOF TOP - LATER

Felix, and his captors are positioned between two massive A/C condenser units.

Water SPLASHES into Felix's face, hard. He awakes with a shock. Fighting to breath, he coughs, sputtering as the water sloshes out of his nostrils. TRANCE MUSIC is heard in the b.g.

Jack holds Felix's head up by the hair forcing Felix's face forward.

FELIX
What do you want?

BOSS (O.S.)
It's time for new leadership.
Heaven help us. I've been sainted.

Felix looks past the flashlight glaring in his face, for the source of the gravelly voice. All he can see is a blurry figure, in a white suit, standing just out of distance.

BOSS
Don't tell me Jack's knocked you senseless?

A beat.

The Boss laughs with his men in disbelief.

BOSS
More water. Wake him up.

THUG #1 goes to get more water.

While everyone is distracted Felix tries moving, his hands. They're are bound.

The Boss steps forward blocking the stark light, so that Felix can finally see his face.

FELIX
Jacobi!

THE BOSS, DON JACOBI (40'S) shines the light on his face. Felix struggles coming to.

DON JACOBI
It's Don Jacobi now.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

Felix sits at a table barely illuminated. A dancer in the b.g. works her pole routine on stage. Three figures, Don Jacobi, Jack, and a THUG enter the empty establishment, walking towards the table Felix sits at.

There is an uncomfortable stare as the men sit.

FELIX
Jacobi, I told you to come alone.

DON JACOBI
Relax. They're with me. Let's see
it?

Felix reaches underneath the table. The men reach inside
their coats at the same time.

DON JACOBI
IT'S OKAY. Easy! Relax!

The men replace their weapons, pull their hands from their
coats. Felix places a briefcase onto the table top, and
slides it to Don Jacobi.

Felix watches as Don Jacobi opens the briefcase. After a
slight inspection he cracks a sly smile, closing the case
shut.

DON JACOBI
I'll tell the council. It's not all
of it, but it's a start.

Felix eyes the thugs as they sneer at him.

FELIX
You said 26 million Euros.

DON JACOBI
Inflation. We've added our handling
fees. Because of you we have to
share the commissions now with the
people in Libya.

Don Jacobi opens his manila envelope tossing a photo across
the table to Felix.

INSERT: A photograph of an arms deal.

FELIX
What's this?

DON JACOBI
In 2006 you killed these men. A
Libyan official, and his Italian
arms dealer, and our friend, former
US Army Colonel Moretti.

FELIX
That was years ago. They were
selling to China and jacking with
the prices. They were cutting THE
COUNCIL out of the deal. I did them
a favor.

DON JACOBI

Well it seems you pissed off some important people who can't let it go. Now there's a price on your head and these men were sent to collect on it.

(to THUGS)

No loose ends.

One of the thugs throws a right cross, punching Felix in the jaw.

The dancer jumps off the stage and runs for her life.

Felix's vision goes blurry as he watches Don Jacobi.

Felix looks over to find a gun pointed in his face.

FELIX

You're going to look silly with that thing sticking out of your ass.

THUG #2

No way! I got you covered, chump!

Felix quickly uses his hands to spin the gun inside the thug's hands, SHOOTING the thug in the face. In a single motion, Felix moves in close, using the thug as a human shield.

JACK FIRES his gun at Felix. The bullets sink into Thug #1's dead body. Felix dumps thug #1 at the door upon exit and escapes off into the night.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. LEVEL III - A/C UNITS - NIGHT

The thug returns with a 5 gallon bucket of water.

Felix reverse headbutts Jack in the nuts causing him to let go. Felix has undone his bindings. Rolling over sideways, Felix knee locks his captor, bringing him down. Felix scrambles for the man's gun as it skitters across a bed of rocks.

The Don Jacobi exits.

INT. LEVEL III - ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Two thugs run at Felix. He drops them immediately with two shots FIRED.

INT. LEVEL III - ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Felix gives chase and peruses Don Jacobi running onto an open dance floor. He gets swarmed by Don Jacobi's THUG ARMY.

To avoid them he ditches the shotgun, sliding through a door that leads to the stairwell. Standing quickly, he shuts and locks the door immediately.

INT. LEVEL III - STAIR WAY - NIGHT

Felix gets to his feet descending after Don Jacobi on a stairwell.

He continues running down the stairs onto a second level dance floor. THUG #3 aims a shotgun at him.

As it's being aimed Felix catches the barrel of the shotgun and with ramming speed, he takes a running jump off the wall, cutting off the man's circulation by the neck, twisting the man around, choking him out with his own gun.

THUG #3 runs at him and he butts him in the face. The guard falls.

INT. STAIR WELL - NIGHT

He runs down the stairs towards the deafening music. A man with a knife lunges out at Felix, with a shear force of adrenaline he takes the knife and impales the man.

INT. LEVEL II DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

The door opens into the LEVEL II DANCE FLOOR.

The MUSIC blares, Felix tries to blend in.

INSERT: A banner on the wall reads, "Peace, Love, Unity, Respect."

It catches Felix's eye in irony.

The doorways fill with Don Jacobi's THUG ARMY. The THUGS move on Felix as he starts slugging them down, one by one.

EXT. LEVEL II - BALCONY - NIGHT

Felix stands amidst the fight taking thugs down. He fights his way out onto the balcony and is almost forced over a rail he can see Jack escort Don Jacobi and the briefcase, safely into a limousine. They leave.

INT. LEVEL II - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

He fights his way back inside. Felix gets caught off guard and is punched hard. Felix's dark sunglasses fly off his face from the blow, he takes the guard out and catches the sunglasses back on his face, falling into the lap of an unsuspecting raver at the bar. Felix shakes it off looking at the Raver who is also wearing shades.

RAVER

S' all good!

Felix bursts forth trying not to loose Don Jacobi. He gets hung up at the door by more ominous looking thugs.

RAVER

(yells)

Let him go.

Several in the crowd hang onto the thugs. The DJ changes the MUSIC! Felix breaks through jetting down the stairs to LEVEL I.

INT. LEVEL I - DOOR WAY - NIGHT

Felix races across the dance floor and out the door. He is stopped in the door by the SECURITY GUARD at the door. They fight, but the man is powerful. Felix is exhausted. After a moment of battle, exchanging blows, Felix executes a jumping round house kick and takes the security guard down.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

He jumps in his car and takes off chasing the limo. Felix sails through a stop light. Jack fires Felix, it misses hitting a YOUNG BOY on a bike.

After seeing the boy get shot, Felix quickly speeds up, alongside the limo. He shoots at Jack, then tries to cut him off. The limo careens to the curbside. Together they skid to a SCREECHING halt!

FELIX GETS OUT AND MAKES A MAD DASH UP TO THE LIMO. HE OPENS THE DOOR AND PUMMELS IT'S DRIVER, JACK.

DON JACOBI gets out leveling his gun at Felix.

DON JACOBI
Impressive! A shame it was all for
nothing.

Moving towards him he holds a gun up to Felix's face.

DON JACOBI
You should have ran while you had
the chance.

FELIX
Couldn't let this go on any longer!

DON JACOBI
It was a nice run, while it lasted.

FELIX
S' all good!

Felix catches Don Jacobi's wrists, reversing the gun around inside of his palms, forcing Don Jacobi to shoot himself in the shoulder. The gun releases into Felix's hands.

Felix takes control leveling a better aim at Don Jacobi's skull. He pulls the trigger. BLAM!

FELIX reaches for the briefcase close to him.

JACK (O.S.)
Not so fast terrorist? Let's see
those hands.

He puts the briefcase down. And slowly spins around facing a battered Jack.

Jack stands with his weapon leveled at him.

There is an awkward pause. They face off staring at one another. Neither one giving an inch.

FELIX
They lied to you. I'm not a
terrorist.

JACK
Shut up!

FELIX
You're a vet. You were there.

JACK
I was in Afghanistan.

FELIX
I know you hate them.

JACK
Shut up!

FELIX
Don't help them pay our enemies to
kill us?

JACK
Shut up. Bring it to me. Stop
talking.

Slowly, Felix bends low and picks up the briefcase. He steps towards Jack bringing him the case. He stops just short of Jack and holds out the case.

Jack reaches out for the case.

Felix distracts him by dropping it. When Jack looks down, Felix pile drives into Jack, disarming him.

They circle each other exchanging blows. After a bout of continuous blows, they grapple, in an almost Greco-Roman style wrestling. Exchanging lock holds, Jack plants his feet as he starts to choke Felix out. Felix elbows Jack and flips him over rolling with him.

Jack let's go. Felix uses his forearm putting a cross block across Jack's throat. Jack struggles. SNAP! Felix breaks Jack's neck.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Fleeing the accident with briefcase in hand, Felix walks away into the night towards the city.

FADE OUT.