

Broken In 4 Places
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INT. INDUSTRIAL ARTIST SPACE _ DAY

MADISON walks up to her door, arms full of paint supplies and groceries. There's an eviction notice from the City Marshall and a chain and lock on the door.

MADISON

Shit! I thought I had two more days. Damn it!

Madison drops the supplies on the floor and takes out here cell phone. She makes a call

SOUND EFFECT: Ringing

The answering machine picks up.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Jason pick up it's me. Jason come on I need you. I know you're there.

Madison puts away the phone and picks up her supplies.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT _ DAY

Madison struggles to retrieve the keys to Jason's apartment out of her pocket while juggling her supplies. She gets the door open.

As soon as she enters the apartment she hears the unmistakable moans and groans of wild sex coming from the bedroom.

Madison heads back for the door but hesitates. She puts her supplies down quietly and then opens a large can of paint. She walks to the bedroom, flings the door open and throws the paint all over Jason and his lover.

JASON
What the fuck!

Jason wipes globs of paint from his face.

JASON (CONT'D)
Madison! Is that you honey, wait I can explain.

Madison beams the empty paint can directly at Jason's head. It hits the mark and knocks Jason out. Madison storms out of the apartment.

TITLE OVER: MADISON, Broken - Pockets

CUT TO:

INT. FUNERAL HOME _ DAY

A small low lite funeral home is filled with Black mourners. There's crying and carrying on. DESMOND is draped over a coffin in the front on the home.

He is holding the hand of the deceased, his baby brother POP. Desmond is crying and mumbling incoherently. Suddenly his cell phone rings. Everyone looks shocked.

Desmond lets the phone ring a few times, then composes himself and answers it.

DESMOND
Hello. Hey Madison how are you. Oh no what's wrong. That bastard. Listen baby it's really not a good time. You need how much. Alright I got you. Pick you up? When? Alright I'll be there. Alright baby, have a good flight.

Desmond hangs up the phone. Everyone is starrng in absolute disbelief. Desmond looks at them, then turns back to his brother and starts crying loudly like before.

Everyone goes back to crying and carrying on then Desmond's cell phone rings again.

TITLE OVER: DESMOND, Broken - Heart

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S PENITENTIARY _ DAY

JETTA is a beautiful black women sporting a tank top and plenty of tattoos. She is escorted back to her cell by a correction officer.

CORRECTION OFFICER

Pack up your shit Jetta. I'll be back for you in a couple of hours after the paper work clears.

JETTA

I'll be here.

The C.O. walks away and before the door to the cell closes two female inmates slip into Jetta's cell. The door slams close.

FEMALE INMATE

Heard they letting you out bitch. I got a going away gift for your ass.

The two inmates pull out home-made shanks.

CUT TO:

Moments later the C.O. returns and opens the cell door. The two inmates that snuck in are laying on the floor unconscious. Jetta's stuff is packed up and she approaches the door.

JETTA

I'm finished here

TITLE OVER: JETTA, Broken - Family

CUT TO:

EXT. SPEEDING CAR _ DAY

FIFTH is speeding down New York city streets. He is being chased by Private Investigators, a fire truck and the Police. Fifth has a huge smile on his face.

He turns on the music and appears to have heavy bandages on both wrist. As Fifth speeds around a corner a cute girl catches his attention and he takes his eyes off the road.

When Fifth looks forward he sees a kid running across the street. Fifth swerves to avoid the kid and collides into a double parked car. Fifth is shaken up but composes himself and jumps out of the car.

Fifth hears the approaching sirens and looks around for a building to run into. He spots one and sprints into it. The police and fire engine speed up to the scene of the collision.

Fifth sprints up the stairs to the roof. The Investigators give chase but can't keep up with him. Once on the roof Fifth throws off his suit jacket revealing a "LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL" T-shirt.

The investigators reach the roof.

MARCOS

Mr. Mann please don't do it

Fifth sees them and sprints to the edge of the roof and leaps off.

TITLE OVER: FIFTH, Broken - Spirit

CUT TO:

INT. DESMOND'S CAR _ DAY

Desmond is still in his black suit from the funeral. He's speeding on the highway headed upstate. He's jamming to some music when the phone rings.

Des looks at the phone with discuss and let's it ring a few times before he answer's it.

DESMOND

Hello. How are you Dr. Mitchell. What happened now. Ah huh. Ah huh. (Laughing)
He did what. Are you shitting me? Ah huh.
He's alive? Well listen Dr. Mitchell his sister is flying in tonight and I know she'll want to see him. I see. Is there any chance he can be released to her.
With medication. I see. Alright then Dr. Mitchell thank you.

Desmond puts down the cell phone and keeps driving. Moments later Desmond pulls up to the release gate of the women's penitentiary that Jetta served time at. Jetta comes out.

Desmond gets out of the car and approaches Jetta. They give each other a short kiss on the lips and hug.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Jetta it's good to see you.

JETTA

You too Des. Thanks for picking me up.

DESMOND

Don't mention it. Let's get the hell out of here. I hate prisons.

JETTA

Yeah. Me too.

Jetta and Des get in the car and drive off. Jetta has a manila envelope with some small possessions in it. She reaches into the envelope and pulls out a marriage band.

Jetta is starrng at the band. Des looks over at her. Jetta calmly rolls down her window and throws the band out of it.

DESMOND

Your a free women Jetta

JETTA

I may be out of prison but I'm not free. A free person can do whatever they want to. I want to hold my son and I can't. I want to go home and be held by my husband and I can't. I don't even have a home to go home to.

Desmond tries to reassure Jetta with his eyes. Jetta cracks a small smile.

DESMOND

We're not too far away. I can always take you back.

JETTA

(Smiling) fuck you Des. What's with the suit?

DESMOND

Oh I was at a funeral earlier.

JETTA

Earlier when?

DESMOND

Around the time you called

JETTA

Oh my God Des I'm so sorry. Why did you answer the phone.

DESMOND

The caller I.D. said unavailable and I thought it was a call I was expecting. I had to take it.

JETTA

Who died.

DESMOND

Not died. Killed. My baby brother.

JETTA

Pop! Oh no. What happened Des

DESMOND

Pop was involved with some crazy shit. Damn cops don't know the whole story. I got an investigator looking into it for me. When I find out who killed my brother I'm going to kill the mutha fucka.

Jetta looks at Des with concern.

JETTA

Stop playing Des. I don't want to have to visit you in jail.

DESMOND

I'm serious. The mutha fucka is dead. You won't be visiting me in jail because I don't plan on getting caught.

JETTA

I'll help you

Des looks at Jetta like she is crazy.

DESMOND

What the fuck are they smoking in prison these days. You must be kidding. You just got out

JETTA

I thought you didn't plan on getting caught?

DESMOND

Don't be a wise ass.

JETTA

I'm not. I'm serious. Besides I'm not talking about helping you kill him. I'm talking about helping you. Get control over yourself Des.

(MORE)

JETTA (CONT'D)

You see where revenge got me. Five years. Even if you don't get caught that kind of shit catches up to you.

DESMOND

Don't give me that shit Jetta. Put that energy into finding your son.

JETTA

Please don't bring that up Des. I can't deal with that.

DESMOND

I'm sorry. I didn't mean it that way. All I'm saying is no matter where he's at your still his mother.

JETTA

(Yelling) I said I don't want to talk about Marlon god damn it Des. It's over! He's gone. I made my choice

Jetta sits back in her seat and turns her head to look out the window.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

INT. CLASSROOM _ DAY

MR. GATHERS the third grade teacher is huddled in the corner of his classroom. Jetta has a large hand gun aimed at him.

JETTA

Now you know fear. You're an animal! You'll never put your hands on another innocent child.

MR. GATHERS

I didn't touch him. I swear it. I didn't touch him. He's confused

JETTA

Shut the fuck up. I don't want to hear your lies.

MR. GATHERS

I'm not lying. Just put the gun down

Mr. Gathers tries to rush Jetta. She fires off shots and hits him in the head. Brain matter and blood splatter on the window of his classroom door. Students standing outside, staring through the glass start running and screaming.

CUT TO:

INT. JETTA'S HOUSE _ NIGHT

Jetta is clinching onto her son as the police pulled him away from her and handcuff her. She is screaming and crying and trying to get back to her son.

FADE OUT.

EXT. AIRPORT _ NIGHT

Des pulls into a parking space and turns the car off. Jetta wakes from her sleep.

JETTA

We're are we?

DESMOND

We're at the airport. We're picking up Madison.

JETTA

Des I'm sorry I yelled at you.

DESMOND

Don't sweat it baby. Do me a favor

JETTA

What is it.

DESMOND

Shut up and listen for one minute.

Jetta looks at Des with surprise.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

You're being a selfish bitch. A boy needs his mother. I won't let you sit here and give up on being a part of his life. You're out of prison now. You should have left that woe is me bullshit there. You ain't the first mother to serve time and you damn sure won't be the last. You said you want to help me. Help me by finding that boy and letting him know that you're there for him.

JETTA

You're right Des I am being selfish.

They arrive at the airport. Des parks near the terminal and gets out. Jetta follows. She walks over to Des and gives him a hug. She then backs up and sucker punches him square in the stomach.

JETTA (CONT'D)

That's for calling me a bitch.

Des bends over from the blow. Then he laughs out loud. The two walk into the terminal. Moments later they walk out with Madison. Madison is running her mouth and Des appears very annoyed.

MADISON

You're still driving that old Cadillac Des. It's the Twenty first century. Why don't you get a new car.

DESMOND

Why don't you stop borrowing money from me so I can actually afford a new car Madi. Damn. I forgot how fuckin annoying you are. I still love you. You just annoy the hell out of me.

Madison looks shocked. Jetta is laughing

MADISON

I can't believe how muscular you've gotten Jetta. How did you do that. Yoga?

JETTA

Prison.

Madison is taken back

MADISON

Oh. I hope it was someone I hate?

Des puts the luggage in the trunk. Madison jumps into the front seat. Des comes around to his door and sees Madison in the front seat.

DESMOND

Oh hell no. You're not sitting in the front with me.

MADISON

Oh Des stop playing

DESMOND

I'm not playing. Scoot your ass to the back.

Madison gets out and gets in the back. Jetta gets in the front. They drive off.

MADISON

So then I hit him with the paint can and knocked his sorry ass out. That little hussy of his just sat there.

DESMOND

So I take it the engagement is off.

MADISON

That's not funny Desmond. I really loved him.

DESMOND

I'm sorry Madi. How's the painting going.

MADISON

That's what brings me here.. I was working on my best piece yet when I got evicted from my studio

JETTA

You got evicted, what happened?

DESMOND

What happened is Madi doesn't believe in paying her own bills. When are you going to get a real job

JETTA

Stop it Des. She's a starving artist

DESMOND

Artist maybe, starving definitely not. You could stand to lose a few pounds Madi.

MADISON

Go to hell Des. Now I know why I left New York.

DESMOND

Because of me?

JETTA

You and that crazy ass brother of mine. Speaking of Fifth where is he.

DESMOND

What do mean where is he? You know damn well he's in the hospital. When's the last time you called the hospital Madi?

MADISON

That's what he has you for Des. I'm not going to raise my blood pressure over Fifth anymore. If he wants to kill himself he's not going to take me with him.

JETTA

Don't tell me Fifth's still suicidal.

DESMOND

He's just a little confused. I'm talking some sense into him.

MADISON

Four Ph.D. psychologists can't talk sense to him but you can Des.

DESMOND

Damn right.

MADISON

Well you deserve each other. I told you before and I'll tell you again, it doesn't take ten years to commit suicide. My brother just wants attention.

DESMOND

As usual Madi you don't know what the hell your talking about. I came this close to losing my best friend today.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL _ DAY

BLAINE WELLWORTH is the cofounder and current President of an investment firm that he started with Fifth. Blaine is at the hospital today to visit Fifth

He is walking down the hallway to Fifth's room with Dr. Mitchell a long legged gorgeous psychiatrist.

BLAINE

How is he doctor?

DR. MITCHELL

He's suicidal. Last week we let him in the garden to get some fresh air.

(MORE)

DR. MITCHELL (CONT'D)

The orderly turned his back for a second and Mr. Mann tried to hang himself from a tree with his pants. One minute longer and he would have affixciated We have him under twenty four hour surveillance in a soft room now.

BLAINE

Can I go in the room? I need to speak to him about matters of a very confidential nature.

DR. MITCHELL

Sure but he will have to remain restrained. Do you have any foreign objects on you.

BLAINE

Well I have this heirloom pen, and my eye glasses. That's it

Dr. Mitchell snatches the glasses from Blaine's face. She holds out her hand for the pen and Blaine gives it to her.

DR. MITCHELL

Is that it.

BLAINE

Yes I believe so.

They arrive at the room. An orderly meets them at the door. Blaine peeks in through the glass and sees Fifth, restrained by a straight jacket dancing around in the room.

BLAINE (CONT'D)

Why's he dancing like that?

DR. MITCHELL

Because he's crazy.

The orderly opens the door and Blaine walks in. The door closes behind him. Dr. Mitchell walks off

FIFTH

Hey Blaine. How's it hanging

BLAINE

It's hanging well, thank you very much.

FIFTH

What brings you here today Blaine. Hey nice suit.

BLAINE

Thank you. I'm here to talk business Fifth. I really think you should reconsider my offer. Dr. Mitchell told me about the incident in the garden. Really Fifth if you insist on killing yourself at least think about the hundreds of hard working people the firm employs.

FIFTH

You mean like you Blaine. What's wrong Blaine six cars and the mansion in Bronxville not enough for you.

BLAINE

It's not about me Fifth. You know that. These are tough times. The firm can't afford to pay out twenty million dollars on an insurance premium if you die. Please reconsider our settlement offer to breach the contract.

FIFTH

You're right Blaine. What was I thinking. I owe it to the employees. I don't want to see them out of work. It's the med's Blaine. They just keep drugging me up. It's got my head all smoky. I can't think straight half of the time.

BLAINE

Maybe I can talk to Dr. Mitchell.

FIFTH

No! She's the leader. She's had it in for me since day one. I turned down her advances and before I knew it she had me more doped up than Robert Downey. Fuck!

Fifth starts dancing around again

BLAINE

What is it.

FIFTH

My balls itch. Hey Blaine I don't suppose
I could impose on you

BLAINE

Certainly not.

Fifth continues to dance around

BLAINE (CONT'D)

Fifth about the insurance

FIFTH

Can't think about that right now Blaine.
You ever have itchy balls and couldn't
scratch them. Shit! Drives me crazy

BLAINE

Perhaps I could free one hand. Then it's
back to business

FIFTH

Of course.

Blaine unfastens a strap. Fifth turns away to scratch his
balls. He starts moving around sporadically

FIFTH (CONT'D)

Ooohh! That's it. Ooohh that's good.

Blaine approaches Fifth. Fifth looks out the corner of
his eye and sees Blaine approaching. He turns and strikes
Blaine square in the chin. Blaine is knocked out.

Fifth unfastens the other arm and removes the straight
jacket. He undresses Blaine and puts him the straight
jacket.

Fifth arranges Blaine in the corner so his face is hidden. He bangs on the door to alert the orderly

FIFTH (CONT'D)
Orderly come quick.

The Orderly opens the door and rushes in. He spots Blaine in the corner and doesn't think to look up at Fifth.

FIFTH (CONT'D)
I think he swallowed his tongue or something.

Fifth sneaks out the door and down the hallway. As he runs out of the facility the alarms go off. Fifth digs around in the jacket pocket and retrieves some cars keys. He looks around in the lot and spots the shiny convertible Mustang. He jumps in and takes off.

Two investigators are sitting in a parked car in the hospital's parking lot. They see Fifth jump in the Mustang and they take off after him.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP _ DAY

Fifth is starrng at the ledge. On his T-shirt reads "LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL" in bold letters. Behind him are the two investigators hired by his firm to prevent him from committing suicide.

Fifth ignores their pleas and runs to the ledge and leaps. The investigators don't react. From the ground looking up Fifth comes careening to the street.

The Firefighters have brought out a large net. They catch Fifth in it. The police grab Fifth and handcuff him. The two investigators come rushing up and watch as Fifth is taken away.

FADE TO:

INT. DESMOND'S CAR _ NIGHT

MADISON

Holy shit.

DESMOND

Those investigators have stopped Fifth at least a dozen times. They're the best.

MADISON

But Des honey. What makes you think that you can talk Fifth out of killing himself.

DESMOND

I can't. If I can help keep him alive until he wakes the fuck up then he'll cut the crazy shit out. At least I hope so

Des looks at Jetta through the rear view mirror. She makes eye contact back at him.

MADISON

I know you don't want to see your friend die Des but

DESMOND

But what Madi. And he's not just my friend. He's your fucking brother. Hell I remember you being a lot more concerned before he gave away all his money. It seems like you always find yourself back here when dead fucking broke.

MADISON

Fuck you Des. That's not fair. You know I love my brother. You think I want to see him dead. I've going through this shit for years. Since he first tried at fifteen. I was there. You weren't. It's like a sick movie that just keeps dragging on. I'm tired Des. That doesn't mean I don't love my brother.

DESMOND

Good. You're get a chance to prove it.

MADISON

Prove it how.

DESMOND

Only you can sign him out. I spoke to Dr. Mitchell earlier and she and I agree that seeing you might help him.

MADISON

What do you mean sign him out.

DESMOND

She'll sign him over to your care. You'll be responsible. Don't worry. The investigators will be on him like white on rice. It'll be fine

Desmond pulls into the parking lot of the Mental hospital where Fifth is being treated. Everybody exits the car and enter the hospital.

The Night watchmen is a young guy with heads phones on sitting behind a desk with video monitors. He's so into the music he doesn't see the group enter.

Des pulls out a stick of gum and balls up the wrapper. He throws it at the guard who is startled.

GUARD

I'm sorry visiting hours are over.

DESMOND

Listen eagle eye we're hear to pick up a discharged patient. Fifth Mann

GUARD

Fifth Mann? I need the entire name

The guard picks up a list and looks at it.

GUARD (CONT'D)

Fuck me! That is the real name. And I thought Black people had some crazy names. It says here that he can only be released into the custody of Madison Mann. Oh I get it. Fifth and Madison, that's cute.

Everyone flashes the guard a dirty, disgusted look.

MADISON

That's me. I'm Madison Mann

GUARD

I'll need to see some ID.

CUT TO:

Everyone is seated waiting for Fifth to be brought out. The Guard goes back to bobbing and bouncing to his music.

Moments later Fifth is brought out by a large Orderly and a very sleepy looking doctor. The doctor hands Madison a form to sign.

FIFTH

Oh shit the gang's all here. It's the reunion of the broken hearts club.

The orderly removes the restraints from Fifth and he immediately gives his sister a huge hug.

FIFTH (CONT'D)

This is a surprise Madi. You came to New York to see me.

Des looks at Madi as if daring her to lie

MADISON

That and other things Fifth. I'm telling you right now you're not going to try no crazy shit with me.

FIFTH

I got it Madi. Nothing crazy.

Fifth has a mischievous look on his face.

MADISON

It's good to see you.

Fifth releases Madison and embraces Des.

DESMOND

Hey Superman.

FIFTH

Des the mon'. What it is Bro. I'm sorry about Pop. Dr. Mitchell told me. How you doing?

DESMOND

I been better.

MADISON

What happened to Pop?

DESMOND

Pop was shot and killed last week Madi. His funeral was this morning.

MADISON

Desmond why didn't you say something. Please don't tell me I called you at the funeral.

DESMOND

I didn't say anything because you didn't ask. Forget about it

Madison goes over to give Des a hug. At first he looks annoyed and doesn't hug her back. Then he smiles and hugs her back.

FIFTH

Jetta look at you. Been working out huh.

JETTA
A little something

Jetta and Fifth posture and square up like they're about to box each other. Jetta hits Fifth in the arm and he pretends it's broke.

GUARD
Hey they'll be none of that in here. This is a hospital

FIFTH
You're not the boss of me. Come on club. Let's get the hell out of here. This place is for crazy people.

The club file out of the hospital one by one.

FIFTH (CONT'D)
Hey can I drive?

Des mashes Fifth in the head

DESMOND
There's your answer

Everyone jumps in the Cadi with Des in the driver seat.

JETTA
I don't know about the rest of you but I could kill for a cheese burger.

Everybody looks back at Jetta

JETTA (CONT'D)
I mean I could really go for a good cheese burger. I haven't had a decent meal in five years.

FIFTH
Really where you been Jet?

JETTA
I was in jail Fifth

FIFTH
(Laughing) Get the fuck out! You didn't
tell me Des.

DESMOND
Yes I did mutha fucka. Those meds' are
scrambling your brain. Where do you live?

FIFTH
Wait a minute. I know where I live. Oh
shit I can't remember.

MADISON
I'm going to have a talk with that doctor
of yours tomorrow.

FIFTH
So if you were in jail then where is
Marlon?

Jetta looks down. Her whole mood changes. She begins to
look out the window and wipes away a tear

DESMOND
Do me a favor Fifth

FIFTH
Shut up?

DESMOND
You're a mind reader.

The mood in the car is somber. No one says a word. Fifth
clears his throat and Des flashes him a look.

CUT TO:

INT. FRENCH CAFE _ NIGHT

The club sit at a booth. The mood is still somber and no one has anything to say. Jetta is playing with her straw in her drink waiting for the food to come.

JETTA

It feels funny to be on the outside. Five fucking years is a long time. Fuck it. It was worth it to have one less monster in the world. I'd do it again if I had to. My only regret is I lost my family. I miss my baby. Five years with seeing your child is torture. I'm sorry guys

Jetta looks out the window and wipes away some tears. The waitress serves Jetta's food and she begins to eat.

MADISON

That looks good. I should have ordered that. I'm starving. Where the hell is my food. I haven't eaten in two days. I never wanted to do the starving artist literally. You're right Des. I'm broke, I'm homeless. My work sucks, my fucking life stinks.

Madi looks totally dejected. The waitress brings Madison's food. Her face lights up

MADISON (CONT'D)

Finally

Madison pigs out.

Everyone is quiet again. Fifth looks like he is about to start his confessional but just as he opens his mouth the waitress returns with his food. He starts to eat.

MADISON (CONT'D)

So I guess we're all crashing at your place tonight Des.

DESMOND

Over my dead body Madi. I've got the keys to Fifth's loft in my pocket. You and superman are going home. Jetta your welcome to crash with me if you want.

The waitress brings the check. Desmond looks around the table for contributions.

JETTA

Don't look at me.

MADISON

I had to borrow plane-fare

Des looks at Fifth

FIFTH

What I didn't give away you took. I'm running on empty

DESMOND

Just like old times. A bunch of broke mutha fuckas

Desmond pulls a few bills out of his pocket and drops them on the table.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ NIGHT

Fifth and Madison stumble out of the car and walk into the lobby of the building.

MADISON

Good night guys. Thank you Des. I'll call you tomorrow.

Des speeds off. Minutes later he pulls up to his brownstone. He looks around for a parking space but can't find one.

DESMOND

I'm to tired for this shit

Desmond double parks and turns the car off.

JETTA

This isn't a spot. What are you doing

DESMOND

I've been driving all fucking day. I'm tired as fuck. I'll move it in the morning.

Des and Jetta get out of the car. As they approach the stairs to the Brownstone they see three figures waiting for them.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Bubble? Bubble what the hell are you doing on my stoop at two in the morning.

BUBBLE

I'm waiting for you son.

DESMOND

Listen I'm too tired for this bullshit. Get your homo thug ass off my stoop. And take those hip hop pirates with you.

BUBBLE

We got business to discuss. You know how we do. Pop had an outstanding debt and as his nearest to kin you gotta cover.

DESMOND

I just buried my brother today and you come around here showing your nuts.

BUBBLE

Business is business.

Des steps forward aggressively. Bubbles pulls back his jacket revealing a handgun.

DESMOND

Oh! It's like that?

BUBBLE

It's like that

Bubble pulls the gun out and points it at Jetta.

BUBBLE (CONT'D)

Five G's Des. Bizness' is Bizness'

DESMOND

You think I got that kinda cash laying around.

BUBBLE

For your homegirls' sake I hope you do. I won't kill you cause I want my doe. You want her to live you better go in there and come back out with five grand.

DESMOND

I see where you coming from. Alright I'll be right back.

Des walks enters the brownstone. Jetta waits outside.

BUBBLE

Don't worry shorty.

Jetta smirks.

CUT TO:

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ NIGHT

Des walks into his apartment. He turns the lights on in his kitchen. He reaches behind his back and pulls out a .45 Caliber handgun. He places it on the kitchen counter. Then he pulls open a drawer full off tools and grabs a roofing ax.

He walks back down the long hallway to the door. Minutes later Desmond and Jetta come through the door. Des throws down the roofing ax on the table. It's stained with blood. Jetta goes into the living room.

Des walks into the kitchen and grabs a couple of glasses and a bottle of Jack Daniels. He walks into the living room.

Jetta looks exhausted and has blood on her shirt. Des pours some whisky into both cups and hands one to Jetta. He gulps down what's in his cup then grabs the bottle and gulps that down too.

DESMOND

Thanks

JETTA

Don't mention it. What was that all about.

DESMOND

Some kid Pop scrambled with. Stupid young mutha fucka. This new millennium hip hop shit has these punks thinking they like it raw.

JETTA

How about some hard-core

They both laugh

DESMOND

I don't know about you but I'm through. I'm about to pass out. I gotta get some sleep.

JETTA

I wanted to talk to you.

DESMOND

We can talk in the morning. You can have the bed tonight. After that it's the couch.

JETTA

I think I'm going to take a bath before I get in bed.

DESMOND
Knock yourself out

Desmond stumbles to the linen closet and grabs a blanket. Jetta walks slowly into the bathroom to take a bath.

FADE OUT.

INT/EXT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ DAY

Fifth is on the roof of his building starring at the sunrise. He's dangerously close to the edge but seems un-phased by this. A huge smile lights up his face.

Fifth moves away from the ledge and exits the roof. Back inside his apartment he walks to the fridge and grabs a carton of orange juice. He heads toward the bathroom.

Madison is nestled comfortably on the sofa surrounded by pillows. She is woken by the crashing sound of running water. Fifth is drawing water for a bath.

Madison drags herself into the bathroom. Fifth is lounging in the bathtub. Madison pulls her panties down and plops on the toilet. Her pee is quite loud.

MADISON
Morning brother dear.

FIFTH
Morning sis. How did you sleep.

MADISON
I slept great. There's something about New York nights that make me sleep like a baby. How did you sleep.

FIFTH
I didn't. I sat up on the roof and waited for the sun

MADISON
That's beautiful. Stay off the roof!

Madison notices the heavy bandages on both of Fifth's wrists. She frowns

MADISON (CONT'D)

Fifth. What's this?

FIFTH

I know, I know. I'm sorry Madi I know you don't want to see me hurt.

MADISON

That's not even it Fifth. How can you hurt yourself like that. What goes through your mind when your slicing your arteries open.

FIFTH

The ends justify the means. I know I don't belong here so I do what I need to do to end it.

MADISON

But you're still here.

FIFTH

I know. Crazy isn't it. I've been close a couple of times.

MADISON

Shut up. I don't want to hear it. What would mom say Fifth. If she were still alive you would have killed her by now.

FIFTH

Madi you can't live life for someone else. When I was fifteen I made the decision to end it all. You and Mom interfered and I've been trying ever since. Life simply holds no meaning to me Madi

MADISON

I don't understand. You're young, women fall all over themselves for you, you were filthy rich and your my brother. You have it all.

FIFTH

That's it all to you Madison. If that's it all then why don't you want that.

MADISON

Because that's not what I want.

FIFTH

So what makes you think that it's what I want. I made all that money for Mom. I wanted her to have her dream and to live the life she always envied. She had her penthouse, she had her private showings at Tiffany's. None of that shit means anything to me.

MADISON

What's so bad about your life

FIFTH

I'm just not feeling it.

MADISON

That's stupid

FIFTH

That's your opinion Madison. I've never criticized the way you live. The jerks you chose to throw your heart at.

MADISON

There's a difference. I'm not trying to kill myself.

FIFTH

A minor difference.

Madison gets up and flushes the toilet.

FIFTH (CONT'D)

Here we go

MADISON

What.

FIFTH

There's a leak under the tub. Every time you flush the toilet or let water out of the tub it leaks downstairs.

MADISON

Why don't you get it fixed

FIFTH

I've been meaning to but my hands were tied.

Sure enough loud banging can be heard on the floor. The women is yelling

SIDNEY (V.O.)

(Filtered from downstairs) You asshole. Why don't you get that pipe fixed. You're fucking up my prints.

FIFTH

(Yelling) blow it out your ear. You old hag.

MADISON

Is she an old hag?

FIFTH

Hell if I know. I've never met her.

MADISON

What do you mean you've never met her. How long has she been living here.

FIFTH

She moved in around the same time as me. I'm not exactly the socializing type Madi. I spend most of my time in a padded room. Besides, she sounds like a hag.

MADISON

You need to go talk to her

FIFTH

Ahh phooey.

MADISON

Let's make breakfast

FIFTH

The fridge is empty. On top of that they turned off my gas. They didn't want me blowing myself up

MADISON

Alright I guess well be going out for breakfast. You got any money

Fifth shakes his head no.

MADISON (CONT'D)

OK see here's the part I don't understand. Where the hell is all of your money.

FIFTH

I gave it away. Hell you can't take it with you. I gave most of it to the poor. I still have a few stocks but I leave those to charity in my will.

MADISON

Everything goes to charity

FIFTH

Pretty much. I left this loft to Des. He's the one that takes care of it when I'm in the hospital.

MADISON

Well now that you're alive wouldn't it have been nice to have a dime to your name.

FIFTH

Well that's what friends are for. Des took a hundred grand from me a couple years ago. If I find myself alive and broke he gives me enough money to eat. He's really suspicious though so he makes me bring back receipts for everything. He thinks I might try to buy a gun and blow my head off.

MADISON

Have you tried that?

FIFTH

Believe it or not there's certain things I won't do. I don't want to drown, I don't like car crashes and I won't stab myself in the gut you know like the samurai do.

Madison nods her head in disbelief

MADISON

I still don't believe that your serious.

FIFTH

You've never thought I was serious. When I was 15 I saw my whole life ahead of me. It all seemed like one big joke. I can't live in a world like this.

MADISON

There's suffering in the world Fifth. But it's still a beautiful place. You're trying to take the easy way out. All these people your heart is bleeding for, they live, they struggle and sometimes they triumph. You have a sister, you have a best friend. You have a reason to live.

FIFTH

I can't live for you Madi. I can't live for Des. I have to live for me. I just don't see it. I just don't see the purpose.

MADISON

Mom never told you how Dad died Fifth. She never told you that he was sick. You were too young. His mind Fifth. It was all fucked up. The sad part is you sound a lot like him. Stop thinking you're so fucking smart. You're 28 years old damn it. You don't know every fucking thing.

Fifth flashes Madi a look like whatever. He dunks his head under the water. Madi walks out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ DAY

Des is eating a bowl of cereal and looking out the window. His cell phone rings and he answers it.

DESMOND

What's up. What's that? Alright. Shit I had a long night too you don't hear me complaining to you. Good. I knew you would come through. Knick's. Alright gimme 15 minutes. I'll be there.

Des puts the cell phone away. He grabs a shirt off of the chair and puts it on. At the moment Jetta comes out of the room rubbing her eyes.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Wow.

JETTA

What?

DESMOND

Nothing. It's been along time. I forgot how beautiful you look in the morning.

JETTA

It's too early for your bullshit Des

DESMOND

I'm serious. Most people look like shit
in the morning. Not you. It's the truth

Jetta goes into the kitchen to get something to drink

JETTA

You want some coffee?

DESMOND

I gotta run. Got a meeting in ten
minutes.

JETTA

I thought we were going to talk.

DESMOND

They'll be time later on. What you gonna
do today.

JETTA

I need to look for a job.

DESMOND

Good luck. There's some cash in the
coffee can. I'll see you later

Des grabs his jacket and rushes out the door. As he walks
down the steps of his Brownstone blood stains are visible
all over the steps. Desmond spots his neighbor Jonesy
hosing down the sidewalk.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Jonesy good morning. Jonesy do me a
favor. I think some kids were playing on
my stoop. Can you spray it down for me.

Jonesy nods yes and Desmond crosses the street to hop in
his car. There's no ticket. He drives off

From the window Jetta watches Desmond drive away. She
walks around the apartment looking at various things. She
wanders into his bedroom which is very neat. She walks
over to his dresser.

Jetta notices a picture frame lying on it's face. She picks it up. It's an old picture of her and Desmond. They both look very happy. Jetta stares at the picture.

FADE OUT.

INT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ DAY

Fifth is getting dress in his bedroom. He enters a lavish walk-in closet. There are rows of suits, dozens of boxes of shoes and a T-shirt rack. Fifth throws on a "We're Pregnant" T-shirt and grabs a Cub scout hat off the shelf.

MADISON

Fifth are you dressed.

FIFTH (V.O.)

Yeah almost

MADISON

What's almost. All you wear are T-shirts.

FIFTH (V.O.)

I'm trying to find the right shoes.

MADISON

Put on anything and let's go

Fifth comes walking out of the room with some yellow sneakers on. Madison looks him up and down.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Whatever.

FIFTH

What? Where are we going anyway

MADISON

The official sport of New York. Shopping

FIFTH

I'm always down to cop more T-shirts but
your forgetting one thing

MADISON

And what's that Fifth?

FIFTH

We're both broke.

MADISON

I'm broke. Your loaded. What about your
credit cards?

FIFTH

Gone.

MADISON

Don't you have store accounts?

FIFTH

All closed.

MADISON

Central park it is

Fifth and Madison walk out the door. They hop in the
elevator and exit on the ground floor. At the door JESSIE
is coming in as they are walking out. Sidney and Fifth
make eye contact and they both turn to look back at each
other.

EXT. CITY STREET _ DAY

Fifth and Madison are walking down a busy New York street

MADISON

You know her.

FIFTH

No. I've never seen her before.

MADISON

It's always good to know your neighbors
brother dear.

FIFTH

Why?

MADISON

They can sign for packages, lend you
sugar and spot you condoms in the middle
of the night.

FIFTH

Oh.

CUT TO:

EXT. HELL'S KITCHEN _ DAY

Jetta is walking around asking in restaurants and shops
about work. From outside a man in a restaurant can be
seen shaking his head no. Jetta walks out.

After walking in and out of several more restaurants
Jetta spots a tattoo shop. She walks in as a bell on the
door rings.

A heavily tattooed young white guy appears from the back
of the store. Rock music fills the shop.

NACHO

We do tattoos by appointment only. You
got an appointment.

JETTA

I don't want a tattoo

NACHO

Then what the hell are you doing in here

As Nacho is speaking rudely Tony appears from the back of
the store. Tony is also heavily tattooed but is older and
not as grimy in appearance as Nacho

TONY

Nacho what the fuck is the matter with you. Don't you see this is a fuckin lady your talking to. Where the fuck are your manners. God damn! I'm sorry mam how can I help you.

JETTA

I'm looking for work.

TONY

You an artist?

Jetta is wearing one of Des's white dress shirts. She approaches Tony and rolls up here sleeve revealing an arm full of work.

JETTA

This is my portfolio.

Tony surveys the work on Jetta's arm. The pieces are incredibly detailed. Tony has a look of true appreciation.

NACHO

How we know she did that shit. She could be lying.

JETTA

You got a big fucking mouth kid. Obviously some chic burned you real bad. I'm not her so I suggest you calm your ass down.

NACHO

What the fuck did you say to me bitch?

TONY

Nacho! I think you better

NACHO

Nah fuck that Tony I got this. No bitch mouths off to me.

JETTA

What the fuck are you going to do about it.

NACHO

What!

Nacho starts getting riled up. He jumps over the counter and leaps toward Jetta. Jetta side steps Nacho and nails him in the ribs. Nachos flies into some chairs and lands on the floor.

Jetta moves back to give herself some room. She quickly tosses of the white shirt which is in her way. She wearing only a sports bra underneath and almost her entire upper body is filled with tattoos.

TONY

Nacho I think you should listen

NACHO

Fuck that. I'm going to teach this bitch some respect. She got lucky

Nacho jumps to his feet and throws his arms up. He sports a scow worthy of the toughest bar brawler. Jetta looks calm and determined.

Nacho advances and catches Jetta with a jab. He throws a couple more which she avoids then he lets loose a haymaker.

Jetta dodges and fires a jab to his eye then a left, right combo that breaks Nacho's nose and floors him.

TONY

You young stupid fuck. I tried to tell you. That work on her. It's prison style.

Tony turns to Jetta apologetically

TONY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about this

JETTA

Nothing to be sorry about. I love to kick white boy ass. You better think twice before you call me a bitch again.

Jetta grabs her shirt and turns to walk out of the shop.

TONY

Hey! You really do all that work yourself?

JETTA

What do you know about prison tattoos?

TONY

I know they hurt like hell.

JETTA

Damn straight. Yeah I did them

TONY

I could use some more help around here. Can you work the gun

JETTA

Yeah I can do it.

Nacho picks himself up off the ground. His nose is broken and bleeding.

NACHO

If you hire that dyke Tony I'm quitting.

Tony pulls a roll out of his pocket. He rolls off a few twenty dollar bills and gives them to Nacho

TONY

It's been good working with you kid

NACHO

Fuck you. I'm out of here

Nacho stumbles to the door

JETTA

Hey Nacho!

He turns around

JETTA (CONT'D)

I'll smell you later.

Jetta and Tony laugh out loud. Nacho looks back with disgust.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP _ DAY

Des and Marcos are sitting at a table having coffee. Marcos is one of the private investigators hired to tail Fifth.

DESMOND

It's been over a week Marcos and you're telling me you got nothing.

MARCOS

Des listen to me. Listen to my words. There's no leads. Your brother was dealing drugs. He could have been shot by a crackhead for all I know. It's gonna take some time.

DESMOND

Time!

MARCOS

Yes time. What's your rush anyway. I find him, you kill him. Bam! That's it! Game over.

DESMOND

That was my brother. This is not a fucking game to me. While we're sitting here wasting time my brother's murderer could be in Cuba by now.

MARCOS

Don't talk about Cubans Des. What you trying to say about Cubans. How come the killer has to run to Cuba

DESMOND

Marcos calm down. It was just an example.

MARCOS

Well don't bring Cuba into this shit. Why couldn't you say Columbia or Mexico. You think Cuba has something to do with drugs

DESMOND

Fine! Damn it. Did you follow the lead I gave you.

MARCOS

No

DESMOND

What do you mean no. That's a legit lead.

MARCOS

Des listen. Between me and you I can't follow that lead. That's some hot shit and I don't mean good. I don't want to know anything about that you got me. If the lead turns out to be your guy, which I don't think it is then you're fucked because he's to connected to be touched.

DESMOND

We'll see

MARCOS

Well leave me out of it

Marcos takes a sip of his coffee.

MARCOS (CONT'D)

How's superman.

DESMOND

Fifth? He's cool. With his sister in town I think he'll chill out for a minute.

MARCOS

Good fuckin luck. I've seen some crazy shit in my life time and he's done ninety percent of it. I'll tell you Des when he jumped of that fuckin roof I damn near pissed on myself.

DESMOND

(Laughing) No shit

MARCOS

No shit. I knew the firemen were coming but I didn't think they'd be ready. That mutha fucker is bonafide crazy. I feel bad for you Des.

DESMOND

Why's that.

MARCOS

If a man wants to die that bad, he's going to die. I hope you can handle it when it happens

DESMOND

It ain't happened yet.

MARCOS

Well I pray it won't my friend. He's such a bright kid I don't understand it. He's fucking nuts.

DESMOND

Everybody's nuts. You ever pick a paper. Kids getting killed, stupid wars over oil, people starving in other countries while Americans sit on their fat asses. It's not exactly a perfect fucking world.

MARCOS

Nobody said it was perfect. That's no reason to off yourself.

DESMOND

Everybody's got to have something to live for. Fifth hasn't found it yet. Hell I know where he's coming from. I've been there.

MARCOS

So why not let him go?

DESMOND

I like him. Besides I know what he doesn't. The good ones die young. Like my fucking brother?

MARCOS

So your saying he was a good drug dealer.

Marcos starts to chuckle. Des peers back at him with a serious grill. Marcos abruptly stops.

DESMOND

The ends can justify the means. I'm not going to get into a debate with you over career opportunities for young black men. I'm just saying the kid had a good heart. He cared about people. So does Fifth. We need more people like that in this world.

MARCOS

I agree Des. Listen I'll do what I can.

DESMOND
I appreciate that.

Desmond sips the last of his coffee. He grabs his jacket.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
I gotta run. Well get up later.

Desmond leaves the coffee shop. Marcos is still sitting and watches him from the window.

FADE OUT.

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ NIGHT

Des is sitting in his living room. He's deep in thought. A bottle of Jack Daniels keeps his company. He puts his hands over his eyes. His thoughts are painful.

DESMOND
(to himself) Get up Des. Get your ass up.
I said I wouldn't do this shit to myself
anymore.

Des gets up and walks over to his desk. He picks up a discman and headphones then heads back over to the sofa.

He puts on the headphones and dives into the music. Eyes closed, head swaying, he's in different world now.

Moments later Jetta walks through the door. She sees Des on the sofa but he is oblivious to her presence. She sits down across from him and stares.

Des looks up to see Jetta staring at him. He removes his headphones.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
What's up. How long you been there?

JETTA
I just walked in.

DESMOND
How was the job search

JETTA
I found something. It's not much but it's
a job

DESMOND
Let me guess. Bouncer

JETTA
Funny.

DESMOND
Cop

JETTA
I wish. I'm shooting ink into trashers'
down in hell's kitchen

DESMOND
That was my next guess. That sounds like
a fulfilling career.

JETTA
Shut up. It's not like ex-cons have a lot
of career choices.

Des gets up and walks towards the bathroom.

JETTA (CONT'D)
Where are you going.

DESMOND
I gotta take a piss. Is that cool with
you

Des walks into the bathroom.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
(yelling)
You can keep talking.

JETTA
I'll wait, I hate yelling.

SOUND EFFECT: Pee splashing in the toilet

JETTA (CONT'D)
You could close the door you know

DESMOND
I got no shame. Besides I'm proud of my
stream.

SOUND EFFECT: Flushing Toilet

Des walks back to the sofa. Jetta is still staring at
him. It's like what her eyes are seeing is not enough.
She wants to see more.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

I kill your mother?

JETTA

What?

DESMOND

You're eying me like I killed your mother.

JETTA

My mother would kick your ass.

DESMOND

Maybe. I don't know if she could handle the left hook.

JETTA

I'm gonna tell her you said that.

DESMOND

Tell her. Ain't nobody scared of her. I'm just kidding don't tell her that shit. I don't need her mad at me.

JETTA

You speak to her?

DESMOND

About once a month. I look in on her from time to time. You know, make sure she has what she needs.

JETTA

(shaking her head) I don't get it Des. Every woman out there is looking for a man like you and you're sitting here.

DESMOND

If there was anything out there for me I would have found it by now. Besides things have changed. I'm not the man I use to be.

JETTA

I disagree

DESMOND

You don't know.

JETTA

Well I'm just saying.

DESMOND

What are you just saying Jetta. Spit it out. I'm not stupid. I see the way you look at me. You got something on your mind say it.

JETTA

I just wanted to know

DESMOND

You just wanted to know what I'm dealing with. You want to know what's up with me. I don't know what to tell you Jetta. I got tired of standing out in the rain waiting for a bus that ain't coming.

JETTA

So what did you do

DESMOND

I stole a car.

JETTA

Des I'm not trying to

DESMOND

Trying to what

JETTA

(loud)
Would let me finish a god damned sentence. I'm not trying to open old wounds Des. You stood by me through everything. You check in on my mother, your mother, not to mention Fifth. I just think you deserve to be happy, that's all

DESMOND

Happiness is like good sex. We can't all have it. I thought I could once

JETTA

What good sex?

DESMOND

Nah happiness.

There's a somber silence. Jetta holds her head down as Des introspectively stares off into space.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

I sat down one night with an old friend. Jack D, and thought about how deep of a concept a broken heart is.

JETTA

Broken things can be fixed.

DESMOND

Not all things. Besides who says everything has to be fixes.

JETTA

You got a point. I still think you'll find happiness in your life.

DESMOND

I've done to much Jetta. I'm one of those sinners our mothers pray for on Sundays.

JETTA

Do you remember Sunday school

DESMOND

Jetta if I want a bible sermon I'll

JETTA

Shut up. Remember King David. You always loved the stories about King David

DESMOND

Yeah. He was the man. He killed Goliath then started kicking ass all over the promise land.

JETTA

You remember how when it was time to build the temple he couldn't because he had done to much. Even though it was in the name of God.

DESMOND

Yeah I remember. Solomon built the temple because David was a sinner.

JETTA

Even the greatest of men fall Des. There's still hope for you. You have to make a choice. Turn your life around now if you want to be happy.

DESMOND

I hear you. I'll try but I think it's too late. All I ever wanted was a family. I fell in love with a girl.

JETTA

Des I'm

DESMOND

Don't say it. I didn't want to hear it then and I don't want to hear it now. I never blamed you. I'm just drunk and talking out my ass.

The front door bell rings. Des gets up to answer it.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Who is it?

FIFTH (V.O.)

(Filtered) It's me

Des buzzes him in. Then opens the door to his apartment. Moments later Fifth and Madison come through the door animated and loud.

MADISON

Hey Jetta. What's wrong with you. Who died now.

DESMOND

Shut the hell up with all that noise Madi.

MADISON

What the hell is wrong with you. You out of booze. Don't worry we'll get you some more. Come on lets go out. My brother and I have been doing up the city.

DESMOND

You mean hanging out in the park begging for change with your broke ass.

Fifth at this point is over on the sofa with the headphones on his head. He's very animated as he bounces to the music.

MADISON

Des I swear one of these days.

DESMOND

What, bang, zoom.

MADISON

No! I'm gonna hit you in the nuts. Come on. You can make it up to me with a drink.

DESMOND

I'll buy you a drink but I ain't going no where for a little while.

MADISON

Why?

Des stumbles over a bar stool trying to make his way back over to the sofa.

DESMOND

I ain't exactly in driving condition.

MADISON

So what. Fifth has a license.

DESMOND

For one he ain't driving my car.

Des tries to hold up two fingers but holds up three. He looks at them to double check but they look like two to him.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

And two, have you ever had the misfortune to be in a car that you brother was driving.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

FADE IN:

INT. SPEEDING CAR _ DAY

Fifth is behind the wheel, Des is in the front passenger seat and two hookers are in the back. Des is trying to drink a milk shake.

Fifth pulls up to a red light. Some guys in the adjacent car are pointing and laughing at him. Fifth nods his head.

The light turns green and Fifth stomps on the gas pedal as if it were a giant cockroach. They speed off

DESMOND

Mutha fucker what the hell are you doing.
Slow the hell down.

A devious smile spreads across Fifth's face as he speeds past his opponents. He cuts them off sharply causing them to break and they lose control and hit the island.

Fifth looks in the rear view mirror and breaks into a huge cheesy smile accompanied by a youthful giggle

FIFTH

(Youthful Giggle)

DESMOND

This shit ain't funny Fifth. Slow down.

Fifth is zoned out. He's driving even faster now. Running red lights and skidding through turns.

Desmond's milk shake flies out of his hand and splashes all over the hookers in the back.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

(Putting on seat belt) Fifth! I thought you hate car crashes. Fifth what the fuck are you doing.

Fifth speeds through a busy intersection. He hits a hot dog stand.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

(yelling) Oh shit. You son of a bitch.
You're not taking me with you

Des makes a move for the steering wheel. The hookers are in the back screaming at the top of their lungs. Fifth releases one hand off the stirring wheel to turn the music up.

Des is fighting for control of the wheel. Fifth presses down harder on the gas. The car is speeding towards the back of a garbage truck.

Desmond's eyes widen. He hits Fifth square in the jaw. Fifth releases the wheel. Des turns hard left then pulls the emergency break. The car skids and jumps the curve colliding into a park bench.

People gather around the vehicle. Ambulance and Police sirens are heard in the distance. Fifth jars his door loose and slides out.

Des and the hookers are shaken up. Des is bleeding from the head. Fifth jumps out unscathed. The crowd of onlookers are perplexed.

Fifth breaks into a stretching routine. His face is calm as running water. An elderly bystander approaches him. The elderly man's attention is temporarily focused on Fifth's T-shirt which reads "Jesus - Coming Soon"

PARK BYSTANDER

God damn boy are you okay. What the hell kind of driving was that.

Fifth looks the man dead in his eyes. He reaches in his pocket and pulls out a handful of pistachio nuts. He cracks the shells and throws one into his mouth and chews it while still starring the old codger in the face.

The park old man's face shines sincere concern and genuine bewilderment. He backs away. Fifth spots a squirrel over by a tree. He walks over to it, kneels down and starts tossing nuts to it.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ NIGHT

DESMOND

That's what it's like when Fifth drives.

Fifth innocently looks up at everyone.

MADISON

Let's take a taxi.

DESMOND

I'm not going anywhere until I piss out these toxins. What's your rush. Ain't nothing new happening in this city.

MADISON

I got numbers to take and hearts to break.

JETTA

And ass to shake

Jetta and Madison high five

DESMOND

Well it's ten o'clock. You can shake your ass in a couple of hours.

JETTA

That's cool

Jetta and Madison sit down at the table. Jetta grabs a deck of cards off the shelf. She starts to shuffle them.

Des comes over and sits down at the table. Jetta is performing an assortment of card tricks. She has a sly look on her face.

JETTA (CONT'D)

You don't know nothing about this

DESMOND

Yeah whatever. None of that fancy riffing' will help your ass when a game.

JETTA

You hear this Madi. See how short people's memories are.

MADISON

Um hum.

JETTA

I suppose you don't remember how me and my partner here took your shirt the last time we played cards.

DESMOND

You're right. I don't remember no shit like that.

MADISON

If we send him to Boston how we gonna get to the party? (laughing)

Des motions over to Fifth who is still jamming on the headphones. Fifth walks over and takes a seat.

DESMOND

These chics are talking shit about sending somebody to Boston.

FIFTH

Wisk huh. I'm down.

The card game is intense with lots of animated faces and arguing. The score is about even.

Jetta takes off her shirt leaving only the tank top underneath. Madi stares at her tattoo filled arms.

MADISON

You get all those in jail.

JETTA

(dealing the cards) Yup.

MADISON

Did they

JETTA

Hurt like hell? Yup

MADISON

Damn. I thought about getting a tattoo.

DESMOND

Let me guess. A butterfly oh no a Celtic cross (laughing)

MADISON

No smart ass. A broken heart

DESMOND

Figures

MADISON

You never thought about getting a tattoo Des. You seem like a tattoo kind of guy.

DESMOND

Fuck tattoos. I got scares

Des lifts up his chin revealing the scar of a long slash along his jaw.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

A scar kicks a tattoos ass any day.

Jetta is finish dealing the cards.

JETTA

Your bid Fifth

FIFTH

I pass

MADISON

I pass too.

DESMOND

What the hell is going on here. Gimme a four low.

JETTA

I'll take a four no.

Jetta reaches for the kitty and looks at them. Instantly Des erupts.

DESMOND

You can't look at the kitty before you call uptown or down.

JETTA

I don't have to call

FIFTH

Yes you do

MADISON

Don't yell at my partner

A four-way shouting match ensues with so much cursing and shouting that hardly a word can be understood. This argument transitions into Desmond's car where it maintains it's intensity.

CUT TO:

DESMOND'S CAR _ NIGHT

DESMOND

That's been the rule for ten years. You know how we play.

JETTA

Well you threw your hand in Des so what are you still beefing for. It's over.

FIFTH

You did throw the hand in Des.

DESMOND

Shut up Fifth.

FIFTH

Yo momma

DESMOND

What did you say.

FIFTH

Huh

They circle around the club.

DESMOND

That's why I hate going out this late.
You can never find parking at this time
of night.

MADISON

Wasn't it your idea to leave after you
sobered up.

DESMOND

You can get out and walk at anytime Madi

JETTA

Des stop it. You don't want Madi walking
out there by herself.

Des looks aback at Jetta as if to reassure her that he
does. Jetta shakes her head in disapproval

MADISON

I know he doesn't mean it Jetta it's just
that he's an incurable jackass.

Des speeds up the block to get to a parking spot that
just opened up. Another vehicle reverses down the same
block at dangerous speed.

The vehicle backs into the spot very awkwardly. Des pulls
up beside the car. The passengers appear to be yuppies.

YUPPIE

(through the window) Sorry buddy maybe
next time fella.

Des cracks a devious smile at them. He pulls his
automatic from it's shoulder holster, sticks his arm out
the window and fires off two shots in the air.

YUPPIE (CONT'D)

Jesus!

The Yuppie car quickly speeds out of the spot and
screeches up the block.

Everyone inside the car stares at Des with disbelief.

DESMOND

What?

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT CLUB _ NIGHT

The quartet hustle into the club. It's a mature crowd. Guys in suits, chics in fancy dresses and designer backdrop.

JETTA

Ohh this is my joint.

Jetta starts bouncing to the music. She grabs Fifth and heads straight for the dance floor.

MADISON

Buy me a drink Des.

DESMOND

C'mon

Des and Madi grab a booth. A cocktail waitress brings drinks over. Des tips her and she winks at him.

MADISON

What are you drinking?

DESMOND

Just cranberry juice.

MADISON

No vodka?

DESMOND

Nah. I'm cutting back. I'm gonna stop drinking

MADISON

Fish can go without water?

DESMOND

Funny.

MADISON

I'm just fuckin with you

DESMOND

I got you.

MADISON

Seriously Des you alright?

DESMOND

I've been better Madi. I'm in the free-fall now. I don't wanna think about the landing.

MADISON

Des I'm sorry I left like that. I should of told you, I should of called.

DESMOND

It's alright Madi. We'll always be family. I know how you get down. You get a man and you disappear.

MADISON

True. But that's no excuse. I still should of called. I know you went through a lot.

DESMOND

I went through hell Madi. I'm not sure I'm out yet.

MADISON

You want to talk.

DESMOND

I am talking.

Madi reaches over and grabs a gold chain hidden behind Des's shirt. The chain has a stunning diamond engagement ring hanging from it.

MADISON

I mean talk about this.

DESMOND

I keep it as a reminder. It reminds me of what I could of had.

MADISON

You tell her how you feel.

DESMOND

Hell I don't know how I feel. What's to tell her. That was then this is now.

MADISON

Des I never understood what happened.

DESMOND

After you left for L.A. we got serious. I never felt that way about anyone. It was straight love Madi. It was beautiful. I ran out and got the ring. I was so excited to give it to her. I was smiling ear to ear. But that smile didn't last.

MADISON

She said no?

DESMOND

She said wait. It wasn't no but I was crushed. She wanted to finish school, you know get her shit together first. So we took a break. She went abroad for a semester came back pregnant and married.

MADISON

Oh shit Des

DESMOND

Oh shit is right. I don't blame her. I never blamed her. My grandmother always told me that life wasn't fair. The sad fact is that it's true.

MADISON

What did you do.

DESMOND

You were gone, your brother was traveling a lot back then so I had a lot of time to myself. I learned a lot.

MADISON

A lot about yourself

DESMOND

And about life. Nothing was deep anymore. I spent a lot of time skating up hill. Hookers, booze, hell I barely remember those years.

Flashback Sequence:

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

One morning I woke up still drunk. Somebody came banging on the door. I answer it and it's a fucking Jehova witness.

JEHOVA WITNESS

Good morning brother. I'm here this morning to bear witness that Jehova is the one true God. Are you ready to be saved.

DESMOND (V.O.)

Still drunk I pulled out my service revolver. I said, bear witness to this. If you knew when shit was flying you would duck but I didn't. Damn hooker comes stumbling out of the bedroom.

JEHOVA WITNESS

(Preaching) Jehova please spare them, the soul of a sinner can still be saved. Oh merciful Jehova

DESMOND (V.O.)

She screamed when she saw the gun and I turned and fired. It felt like I had a drink in my hand but it was a gun. I killed her. I got off easy. Suspended from the force no jail time, her being a hooker and all. One night I came home in tears. My life was ruined. I saw the ring sitting in it's pretty little box. I took it out. It gave me hope. It made me think about how things could have been and that was much better then how they were.

END OF SEQUENCE

MADISON

Things will be better again Des.

DESMOND

You think so?

MADISON

I do. Have hope. Let people into your life to help you.

DESMOND

People like who

MADISON

People like me.

On the dance floor Fifth and Jetta are tearing it up. Jetta is freaking Fifth. Women are flocking around to get a look at him. One tries to cut in and dance with Fifth but Jetta mashes her out the way.

DESMOND

I stopped having hope a long time ago Madi. Have you ever considered the possibility that things will never get better for some people. I have and I think I'm one of those people.

MADISON

I don't think so Des. I think your wrong. When that faithful day comes that I'm proven right I'll be there to get you piss drunk in celebration.

DESMOND

Well you know what. We don't have to wait until that day to get piss drunk.
(motioning) Bartender!

Des turns to motion to the bartender. A tall well dressed man approaches them. He instantly catches Madi's eye.

RAY

I couldn't help admiring you from across the club. This is your first time here. I know because I would have noticed you.

Des turns to see Ray laying it on thick. Des twists his lip in disbelief of Ray's nerve

RAY (CONT'D)

You must allow me to pick up the tab for you and your guest.

MADISON

Will you join us.

RAY

Perhaps later.

MADISON

Well thank you. That's very generous of you

DESMOND

Get the hell Out of here you bitch ass.

Madi's jaw drops

RAY

What did you say to me?

DESMOND
 (laughing) I said get your funky ass out
 of here.

Ray and Des shake hand then hug.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
 Madi let me introduce you to Ray Oaklin.
 Ray this is my sister Madison Mann.

RAY
 Your sister. I don't see the resemblance.
 She's gorgeous and your just you. Madison
 it's a pleasure

Madi extends her hand to Ray and he kisses it

MADISON
 The pleasure is all mine.

RAY
 You must excuse me. I have other guest to
 greet. Perhaps I can join you later.

MADISON
 Perhaps.

Ray disappears into the crowd.

MADISON (CONT'D)
 You've been holding back on me Des. I
 thought all your friends were psycho
 maniacs.

Madi looks over at the dance floor to see her brother
 break-dancing in the center.

MADISON (CONT'D)
 That includes my brother.

DESMOND
 They are.

MADISON
 Well I could go for that kind of psycho.

DESMOND
 He's not a keeper. Trust me.

Des downs his drink then looks over at the full glass in
 Madi's hand.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
 You gonna flirt with that all night.

Madi looks at Des then gulps down her drink.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
 I thought you were loosing your touch.
 Bartender

Moments pass. Des and Madi join Fifth and Jetta at a booth in the VIP section of the club.

The booth is filled with laughter and action. Dancing, shouting, drinking. Each one trying to out do the other. Ray and an attractive young women join in the fray. The raucous booth roars on as all the other patrons disappear.

FADE OUT.

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ DAY

The sun beams through the open window in Desmond's bedroom. He lays comfortably asleep holding in his arms the young girl that was Ray's escort last night.

On the couch lay Jetta. Unlike Des she is tossing and turning. Secured tight in her arms is a furry, cuddly stuffed dog.

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ DAY

Morning in Fifth's loft finds a similar setting. Madi lay asleep held by Ray. A satin sheet is blown elegantly over them by a breeze coming from the open window. The sun creates beautiful silhouettes in the room.

The faint sound of a news broadcast can be heard. The source is a small television teetering on the edge of the bathtub. A bathtub filled with water and a wide-eyed Fifth.

SOUND EFFECT: MORNING NEWS BROADCAST

Fifth shifts his self around in the tub. Water spills over the edge. The television is on the verge of dropping in but Fifth seems oblivious to this danger.

Suddenly there is a loud pounding. It's coming from the downstairs neighbor. This is the final straw. The peacefulness of Fifth's morning bath has been disturbed for the last time.

Fifth leaps out of the tub and wraps a towel around his waist. He grabs a T-shirt that reads "Cowboy" off the floor and rushes out of the bathroom. As he leaves the television plunges into the tub causing the outlet on the wall to explode.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Wearing only a towel and the T-shirt Fifth still dripping wet bangs on the door of apartment F. He hears someone approach the door.

SIDNEY (V.O.)

Who is it.

FIFTH

Your upstairs neighbor

Sidney unlocks the door and it creeps opens. Fifth prepares himself for a heated argument. When the door is fully open revealing the gorgeous Sidney. Fifth is awestruck.

SIDNEY

So your the jerk that keeps leaking water on my prints. Get in here. I want to show you something

Sidney grabs Fifth by the shirt and pulls him into the apartment. The door slams shut. She pulls Fifth all the way into her bathroom.

A look up at the ceiling shows rapid drops of water splashing down on a make shift tray of drying photographs.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

You see this. You know how much time it takes me to reprint these. No. You don't care. You jump in the tub like your Aguaman and the next thing I now my prints are ruined. Well, what do you have to say for yourself Cowboy?

FIFTH

I love you.

CUT TO:

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ DAY

Des walks out of his bedroom in his boxers. Trailing behind him is the fully dressed young women. They stop at the door and share a short kiss.

RAY'S GIRL

I had fun Des. We have to do this again.
Call me.

DESMOND

I will.

Des opens the door and she walks through. He turns and goes over to the kitchen to prepare himself some cereal.

Jetta at this point is buried under sheets and blankets. There's movement then she emerges.

JETTA

What day is it?

DESMOND

That's a good question? I think it's
Monday

JETTA

Had fun last night?

DESMOND

Big fun.

JETTA

I bet you did. (Mocking) I had fun
Des, you have to do me, I mean we have to
do this again.

DESMOND

I put it on her

JETTA

I don't want to hear about it.

DESMOND

How was your night with Snuffy. Did he
float your boat.

JETTA

Fuck you

Jetta tosses the stuffed dog at Des. It hits him in the head making him spill some of his cereal. He recovers unphased by the assault and makes his way over to the couch.

JETTA (CONT'D)

Wasn't that Ray's girl. How did you end up with her.

DESMOND

One guess

JETTA

Madi

DESMOND

Yup. I suppose her and Ray hit it off.

JETTA

Good for her.

DESMOND

I told her to stay away from him. He's trouble

JETTA

Your trouble. You just slept with your friends girlfriend.

DESMOND

For one he's not my friend. And for two she was banging

JETTA

She was banging. Nice ass too

DESMOND

Prison got you looking at ass?

JETTA

I do more than look at it.

Des turns his attention back to his cereal. He has no desire of exploring the subject any further with Jetta.

JETTA (CONT'D)

What do you want to do today?

DESMOND

We have some business to take care of. I want you to meet Marcos.

JETTA

Who's that.

DESMOND

Marcos is a good friend. We were together on the force. He's a Private eye now.

JETTA

Is that the guy helping you find Pop's killer.

DESMOND

Yeah that's him. He owes me a big one. I'm gonna ask him to help us find your son.

JETTA

You think he'll help

DESMOND

Yeah he owes me one.

JETTA

Can he do both at the same time.

DESMOND

Finding your son is going to be hard and expensive. Finding Pop's killer will have to wait.

JETTA

Des, what are you going to if you find the killer

DESMOND

Kill him.

Jetta looks concerned

JETTA

Des you have a choice. You can't keep killing people

DESMOND

Why not. That was my little brother. He didn't deserve to die.

JETTA

I know Des but there will be justice. Let the courts decide.

DESMOND

Fuck the courts. I've seen enough criminals walk free. The system's a joke.

JETTA

You were right. You have changed.

DESMOND

Let's change the subject. All you should be worrying about is finding your son

JETTA

Your right. Thank you for your help.

DESMOND

I'll try to do what I can. I want to help you

JETTA

At least that hasn't changed. You always loved helping people

Desmond smiles and chuckles

JETTA (CONT'D)

What's funny.

DESMOND

That wasn't always the case.

Des gets up with the now empty cereal bowl and carries it to the kitchen.

JETTA

There's a story behind this

DESMOND

I never told you the story.

JETTA

No.

DESMOND

Well I was eleven right. I was in a Catholic school down on Eighth ave. and I got my self into some shit with some public school kids.

(MORE)

DESMOND (CONT'D)

I made a few comments about them being in 'special ed' the possible affinity their mother's had for rock cocaine. Suffice to say they beat the shit out of me. I held my own but I was skinny and a skinny kid against three retards ain't gonna cut it. Any way after the tussle I'm walking home cause they stole my buspass. Remember buspasses. I use to counterfeit those, sell them in the school yard for two dollars a piece. Where was I.

JETTA

You're walking home

DESMOND

Oh yeah I'm walking home. Up Sugar hill and my uniform is all raggedy, and my nose is bleeding a river. It's pouring out of both nostrils. St. Charles was fourteen blocks from home. In that fourteen block walk I must of passed two dozen people. Not a single one asked me if I was okay. No one even offered me a tissue. I got home. I washed my shirt before my mother came home and whipped my ass for ruining a school shirt and I told myself that from that day forward if I saw a kid walking in the street with a bloody nose, I'd give him a tissue and some cab fare home. Funny shit huh

JETTA

No Des. That's kind of sad.

DESMOND

Oh! I always thought it was funny. It got me into helping people. Let me give Marcos a call and see if we can meet up.

JETTA

I've been trying not to think about it. I miss him. I don't even know what he looks like now. I try to imagine him in my head.

Des gives Jetta a hug to reassure her

DESMOND

We'll find him

CUT TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sidney and Fifth are embraced in a deep kiss. Their lips part slowly and they stare deeply into each other's eyes.

FIFTH

What's your name?

SIDNEY

Sidney Hammond. And you

FIFTH

Fifth

SIDNEY

Like the avenue?

FIFTH

Yeah. You're the first person to ever guess that. My mom was a seamstress. She named me and my sister after her favorite avenues for shopping.

SIDNEY

Well Fifth, can I get you something to eat. Maybe some coffee.

FIFTH

Yeah whatever you have.

Sidney walks into the kitchen. Fifth gets a chance to look around the apartment. It's smaller than his but the decor is amazing.

FIFTH (CONT'D)

So Sidney you must be an artist or something.

SIDNEY

I dabble. Whatever gets the bills paid. I paint and shoot film. I also design and draw. You know, whatever.

FIFTH

I love your apartment

SIDNEY

You're just a loving person huh

Fifth laughs. Sidney walks over to the living room with a tray of coffee and some bagels and condiments. Fifth comes over to join her.

FIFTH

So Sidney I want to know everything about you.

SIDNEY

Slow down Cowboy. You're in my home you go first. I'm especially interested in knowing why those bandages are on your wrist.

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ DAY

Madison and Ray are just ending a goodbye kiss.

RAY

Are you sure you can't join me for breakfast.

MADISON

I'm sure Ray. But dinner is open

RAY

Dinner it is. I have a the perfect place. What time shall I pick you up?

MADISON

Call me around six.

RAY

Until then

Ray takes Madi's hand and kisses it. He walks out the door. Madi starts to dance around. She walks to the bathroom where she sees the television in the tub but there's no sign of Fifth. She starts searching the loft.

CUT TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Fifth is laying in Sidney's lap. Her hands caress his face as he tells her the details of his life.

FIFTH

.....then I jumped of the roof.

SIDNEY

No shit! What happened?

FIFTH

They had a net ready for me. So that was the last time.

Sidney takes Fifth's left arm and gently kisses the bandage over his wrist. She repeats this just as gently with the right arm.

SIDNEY

You've lost faith in the world. There are many things worth living for Cowboy.

FIFTH

Like love?

SIDNEY

(smiling) Like love.

FIFTH

I've never met anyone like you Sidney. None of this seems to shake you. I mean ten minutes ago we were total strangers.

SIDNEY

Always prepare yourself for good things. If you're prepared to be happy then you won't be surprised when happiness happens.

FIFTH

(Smiling and shaking his head) Amazing. I don't know what to say

SIDNEY

Then don't say anything

Sidney kisses Fifth. It's a sexy kind of kiss that just makes you jealous that your not on the other end of it.

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ DAY

Madi's in the kitchen eating and talking on the phone.

MADISON

(Chewing) So he didn't call you

DESMOND (V.O.)

Stop chewing in my damn ear. You sound like a cow. I can't understand what the hell you're saying

MADISON

I said I found a television sitting in the damn bathtub. Fifth's no where in sight and I want to know if you spoke to him.

DESMOND (V.O.)

No I haven't spoke to him Madi. Listen to me. He's not going to try anything stupid around you. If he were to try something stupid he's certainly not going to call me first. Look around, maybe he left a note or something.

MADISON

I've looked around smart ass

As Madi speaks she's looking around for a note. There's a big chalk board on a side wall near the kitchen. Scribbled in chalk is a message from Fifth reading "Went to apartment F"

MADISON (CONT'D)

Okay Des I gotta go, I think I hear him now.

Madi hangs up the phone and grabs a robe. She walks out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Madi has been ringing the buzzer a minute or two. She's about to leave when the door opens. It's Fifth with no shirt and a pillow over his privates.

FIFTH

Madi. You saw my note

MADISON

Yeah I saw your note Fifth. What are you doing.

FIFTH

Oh I'm just talking with Sidney. We were discussing the bathroom leak.

MADISON

I bet

FIFTH

Yeah she's a great gal. You'll love her.

MADISON

Okay great let me come in and meet her.

FIFTH

Oh now's not a good time. I'll bring her up later.

MADISON

Fifth there was a TV in the tub

FIFTH

Can't talk now Madi. I'll catch you later.

Fifth closes the door in Madi's face. Madi stands there for a moment dumbstruck. She puts her ear to the door

Inside the apartment Fifth and Sidney are in the bedroom. Sidney is on top of Fifth riding him.

SIDNEY

(Yelling) Who's the cowboy now.

Fifth is moaning and groaning

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Stay with me cowboy.

Fifth belts out more moans and groans. Madi walks away laughing.

CUT TO:

EXT. NYC STREETS - DAY

Des and Jetta are walking through the streets on their way to meet up with Marcos.

JETTA

Where are we meeting him?

DESMOND

By the park. He's watching some performance. We're almost there

JETTA

So I meant to ask you something

DESMOND

What's that

JETTA

Since when did you become a pimp. I mean the Des I remember was the second coming of A.C. Green.

DESMOND

(laughing) Life was passing by baby. I was sitting on the bench waiting to get in the game and it just wasn't happening.

JETTA

Come on Des. I know there had to be women lining up to marry you.

DESMOND

True, true. But you can't just pick a wife like that. Not if you want it to last. Wives just find you

JETTA

So in the mean time you just have booty calls.

DESMOND

I wish. When the well dries up I buy the water.

JETTA

Des that's nasty. What if you catch something.

DESMOND

I know, it's bad. I got no shame.

Des and Jetta approach Central park near Columbus circle. A Latin percussions band can be heard in the distance.

Marcos is sitting under a statue moving to the beat of the Latin street band. He is moved by the music.

MARCOS

Desmond nice to see you. And who is this?

DESMOND

This is a long time friend Jetta Ross.

MARCOS

Jetta nice to meet you.

Marcos turns to Des as if to shield his words from Jetta who is preoccupied by the Latin band.

MARCOS (CONT'D)

The same Jetta Ross from the Gathers
murder

Desmond quickly waves his hand by his throat to signal to Marcos not to mention that name.

JETTA

What did you say?

MARCOS

Nothing I was just telling

JETTA

Don't lie. I heard you. Yeah I'm the same
Jetta Bloom. I served my time. That
bastard deserved to die. You got a
problem?

MARCOS

You got no arguments from me. Des tells
me that you've lost contact with your
son.

JETTA

His father moved him away after the
trial. It was too much publicity for him.

MARCOS

And I understand that he's in the witness
protection program.

DESMOND

He is but that's from a different case.
It has nothing to do with Jetta.

MARCOS

Why wouldn't he contact you. If you don't
mind me asking

JETTA

That's on me. Our marriage was already
failing and I told him not to contact me.

MARCOS

I don't understand.

JETTA

It was the only way I could deal with
prison.

(MORE)

JETTA (CONT'D)

I couldn't take the letters and the visits. It was the only way I could cope. I just told myself that they were gone.

MARCOS

Okay I get it. But now you want to at least see your son. What about your husband?

JETTA

I can't be the wife I was to him again. He's not a very understanding man. Prison changes you. He'll be alright. But my son needs to know his mother.

MARCOS

And how old is the boy.

JETTA

Marlon will be turning eight this year.

The Latin band walks up, instruments blaring to collect tips and donations in a hat. Marcos throws in a five

MARCOS

I'm gonna be honest with you Jetta. The only way to find your husband and son is with a bribe. That gets very tricky.

JETTA

Yeah we all know how honest cops are.

MARCOS

True. I'm going to speak to some people. I'll get back to you guys in a couple of days. Des

Des and Marcos move over to side to speak privately.

MARCOS (CONT'D)

Des. It's gonna be a long shot. On top of that it's still up to the father. If I break through I'll speak to the father and give him your number.

DESMOND

Alright. How much

MARCOS

It's gonna run you five grand.

DESMOND

And?

MARCOS

And we're even. I can tell you this. Your lead might be right.

DESMOND

That's what I thought.

Marcos turns to Jetta.

MARCOS

Jetta I hope things work out for you.
I'll be in touch. Take care of this one
(Pointing to Des)

JETTA

I will. Thank you Marcos

Marcos fades into the crowd. The music is still blaring and Jetta and Des just sit back and people watch.

CUT TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Through the fogged glass of Sidney's shower we can see the blurry image two people embraced.

Moments later Fifth is standing on the balcony of Sidney's apartment looking at the life in the streets.

Sidney approaches drying her hair. She gives him a sweet kiss on the ear. He turns to her and smiles.

FIFTH

I'm seeing the world through different eyes. I've never seen it like this before.

SIDNEY

Your faith is restored.

FIFTH

Thanks to you

SIDNEY

I don't deserve the credit. You're the one that came down here banging on my door at nine in the morning.

FIFTH

Yeah that was pretty bold

SIDNEY

You set something in motion. How long have you lived upstairs?

FIFTH

I moved here the summer of 98'

SIDNEY

Me too. Where did you go to high school?

FIFTH

Humanities

SIDNEY

Me too.

FIFTH

That's weird. I would have remembered you

SIDNEY

This is a wild guess but I think I might have a few years on you.

FIFTH

I'm thirty two. How old are you?

SIDNEY

Let's just say I'm 36.

FIFTH

Still that's some coincidence

SIDNEY

I don't believe in that. There's five billion people on the planet. The chances of us meeting are astronomical. There are no coincidences. Only fate

FIFTH

And what about true love

SIDNEY

Time will tell Cowboy.

Sidney walks away and returns with something to wear.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Did you have plans today

FIFTH

If I did I would cancel them all to spend time with you

SIDNEY

That's sweet of you. So what do you want to do.

FIFTH

Just look at you

SIDNEY

(smiling) Well how about you look at me while I run my errands.

FIFTH

That'll work. You want to drive

SIDNEY

Sure.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - DAY

The garage door opens slowly and a classic convertible comes racing out with Fifth at the wheel. Sidney is loving it. She has a cowboy hat on and she takes it off and puts it on Fifth. They drive off

CUT TO:

DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ NIGHT

Des and Jetta walk into the apartment with groceries. Jetta starts to put the groceries away as Des checks the messages on the answering machine.

SOUND EFFECT: MESSAGE FROM FIFTH

FIFTH

(Filtered) Hey Des, what's up Jetta. Des I need to drop by later to get the stash your holding for me. I got something important to do. I'll see you later.

SOUND EFFECT : "End of Messages"

Des flips on the television. Jeopardy is on.

JETTA

Oh that's my show. You play

DESMOND

Not really but I bet I can whip you

JETTA

Challenge. You're challenging me. Alright winner's choice.

DESMOND

What's that?

JETTA

Winner gets what ever they want from the loser.

DESMOND

Bet. You better not lose.

JETTA

Oh trust me. I won't

The game goes on and Des doesn't have a prayer of winning. The score sheet reveals the game to be a blowout.

DESMOND

Final Jeopardy is for it all

JETTA

That's cool. Here write your answer on this.

Jetta hands Des a sheet of paper. They both here the question then write down answers. When the answer is announced Jetta raises her arms in victory.

JETTA (CONT'D)

Let me see what you got.

DESMOND

Nah

Des crumbles his paper and walks to the kitchen

JETTA

(laughing) You sucker you got your ass kicked. What you think I did in prison everyday at 7 PM for the last four years.

DESMOND

Kiss my ass

JETTA

I won, your the one that's gonna be kissing ass.

DESMOND

You gotta give me double or nothing.

JETTA

I got you. Name your game.

DESMOND

Push-ups

JETTA

You sure about that son. You really want to do it to yourself.

DESMOND

Keep popping shit.

JETTA

Alright push ups. I'll go first.

DESMOND

You ain't got nothing for me

Minutes later we Jetta is almost finish her round. Des counts them off.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

79, 80, 81, 82, alright 82

JETTA

83

DESMOND

Nah that last one don't count. Your knees hit the ground.

JETTA

Alright Des whatever lets go.

Minutes later with Jetta counting.

JETTA (CONT'D)

71, 72, come on old man

Des is struggling. His arms tremble

JETTA (CONT'D)

I'll give that last pitiful one 73,

Des goes down and collapses to the floor.

JETTA (CONT'D)

(Laughing) That's it for you. Double or nothing. Now I get whatever I want twice.

Des is too tired to rebut.

DESMOND

Alright you win. What do you want.

JETTA

You have to get a tattoo to commemorate my victory. I'll decide what else later.

DESMOND

Bullshit. I'm not getting no tattoo.

JETTA

You lost. Now you gonna back out. Didn't your Momma always warn you about gambling.

DESMOND

A small one and I decide what it'll be.

JETTA

I decide. I gonna put it on your but

DESMOND

The hell you are.

Jetta starts dancing around. Des hits her in the head with a pillow.

Moments later they're cooking food together in the kitchen. The buzzer rings. Des rings back then opens the door.

Fifth and Sidney walk in. Fifth still sports the cowboy hat.

FIFTH

Des, Jetta I want to introduce you to someone very special. This is Sidney Hammond

Sidney walks over to Des and they hug then she hugs Jetta.

SIDNEY

It's nice to meet you both. I've heard a lot about you.

FIFTH

Sidney's my downstairs neighbor.

DESMOND

Okay. Sidney can I offer you something.

FIFTH

We're not staying long. We just dropped by for you know what.

DESMOND

What's the rush? You got a cab downstairs?

FIFTH

Nah we drove

DESMOND

You drove with him. You are special

SIDNEY

I love his driving.

FIFTH

I love you

Sidney and Fifth start swapping spit again and Des and Jetta are a bit taken back.

DESMOND

Okay that's why your rushing. I got it now.

Des walks into the bedroom. Fifth follows him. In the bedroom Des hands Fifth an envelope filled with bills. Fifth tucks it in his pocket

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Fifth. Don't fuck with me. Don't make me have to hurt you. You do anything stupid with this money and I'll lump you up. I mean it.

FIFTH

Des I swear. I've changed. Life is beautiful man. What do you think of Sid

DESMOND

She's too good for you. She gorgeous, man you better not fuck up.

FIFTH

I know. Look at me I'm fucking blushing man. I can't fucking believe it. We just met this morning.

DESMOND

Wow. Well I'm happy for you bro. Remember what I told you.

FIFTH

I will

Back in the kitchen Sidney is adding spices to the food and her and Jetta are joking around.

FIFTH (CONT'D)

You ready baby.

SIDNEY

Are you ready?

FIFTH

I'm ready

They start again with the kissing

DESMOND

Alright get out of here with that. Sidney it was great meeting you. I know this won't be the last time

SIDNEY

I'm sure it won't be Des. You guys have a beautiful evening.

JETTA

Thank you Sid. You guys have fun

Fifth and Sidney leave. Jetta and Des exchange looks.

JETTA (CONT'D)

Wow. Can you believe that

DESMOND

Yeah. I always knew the kid would strike gold.

JETTA

That shit is just inspiring. Alright lets eat. I'm starving.

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ NIGHT

Ray and Madi are lounging on the sofa. There are champagne bottles on the coffee table. Madi is feeding Ray grapes.

RAY

Have I told you how beautiful you are.

MADISON

I could stand to here it again.

RAY

(laughing) You are more beautiful than the sun rise.

MADISON

Not to shabby. Go on

At the moment Fifth and Sidney walk through the door.

FIFTH

Hey Madi, Ray this is Sidney.

MADISON

Sidney it's a pleasure.

RAY

Yes very pleased to meet you.

SIDNEY

And you too. Are we interrupting

MADISON

Don't be silly please join us. I don't know if there's anymore champagne left. We've been having a little party here.

FIFTH

So I see.

MADISON

You two make a gorgeous couple. Don't they Ray

RAY

Yes fabulous.

Fifth and Sidney look at each other and smile.

MADISON

What have you guys done all day.

FIFTH

Just enjoying each other's company.

SIDNEY

And running errands. I have a big photo shoot coming up next week.

MADISON

Your a photographer.

SIDNEY

At times. I'm really an artist

MADISON

An artist. So am I

FIFTH

Madi She went to Humanities

MADISON

Really.

FIFTH

I'll get some wine. Sid what do you like

SIDNEY

Whatever you pick out Cowboy. Surprise me.

Fifth smiles then struts into the kitchen

RAY

So Sidney what are you shooting

SIDNEY

Models. What else. This is New York

RAY

I wonder if you could honor us with a photograph

MADISON

Don't impose on her Ray

SIDNEY

Oh no it's not an imposition. That's a great idea. I'll go get my camera. Just tell Fifth I went downstairs and I'll be back.

Sidney walks out the door. Seconds later Fifth returns from the kitchen with a bottle of wine and some glasses.

FIFTH

Where's Sid

MADISON

Calm yourself. She just went to get her camera. Take a breath

FIFTH

Shut up.

MADISON

Touchy. It's great to see you like this brother dear

FIFTH

It's unbelievable. Now I know what Mom was talking about. Love is beautiful.

MADISON

Enjoy it while it last brother. It can be as bitter as it is sweet.

RAY

Don't spoil his high. Live it up my friend. Love is the closest we get to heaven on earth.

CUT TO:

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ NIGHT

Des and Jetta hold each other on the sofa. The TV is on mute so that they can hear each other in silence. They speak softly as if someone may overhear.

JETTA

So what are going to get

DESMOND

What. The tattoo. I think I'll go with the broken heart like Madi.

JETTA

Really?

DESMOND

Yeah.

Des unbuttons his shirt. He points to the area directly above his heart.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

I think I'll get it right there.

With his shirt open Jetta notices the engagement ring on the chain. She dare not touch it.

JETTA

The broken heart? You sure

DESMOND

I can't think of anything else. Besides it fitting

JETTA

Why

DESMOND

I've been shot, stabbed, hit with a brick. But in the end it was a broken heart that did the most damage.

JETTA

Des listen

DESMOND

Oh Jetta I'm okay. I got over it a long time ago

JETTA

Your lying. You don't have to lie to me Des. I owe you an explanation

DESMOND

You don't owe me shit.

JETTA

Yeah I do. It was never that I didn't love you Des. That was never it. I loved you more than words could say.

DESMOND

Then what was it Jetta.

JETTA

I was scared

DESMOND

Jetta if you were scared then you wait or you say no. What you don't do is go off get pregnant and marry another man.

JETTA

I know Des. I'm not perfect. I've made many mistakes, done many things I regret. It kills me that you bear that scare on your heart from me. Please don't get that tattoo. That would really break my heart.

DESMOND

Fine. Do you have anything else to say

JETTA

Yeah.

Jetta kisses Des. It's an intense kiss that they've both been longing for. For fear of going to far they break apart.

JETTA (CONT'D)

What are we doing

DESMOND

I don't know

Jetta gets up and starts straightening pillows and organizing the coffee table.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to

JETTA

You don't ever have to apologize to me Des. You have nothing to be sorry for.

DESMOND

Then why

Jetta sits down next to Des. She holds his head and looks him in the eyes

JETTA

Time. It's not the right time. I don't want to confuse you Des. I do love you. I always have, always will. I just need to sort things out

DESMOND

I understand

JETTA

You always do.

They smile

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ NIGHT

It's late in the evening and Fifth and his guest have indulged in far too much alcohol. Sidney appears to be the only sober one.

SIDNEY

Fifth it's late. Let's give your sister her privacy.

MADISON

Thank you Sidney. That way I don't have to hold back.

Sidney and Madi laugh and slap each other five.

SIDNEY

Come on Cowboy. I'll carry you down stairs.

Fifth is in a semi drunken stupor. Sidney helps him to his feet.

FIFTH

(singing Chili Peppers) ...and I don't ever want to feel like I did back then, take to the place I love.....

Sidney gets Fifth out the door.

MADISON

Good night Fifth!

RAY

So my darling. How can I please you.

MADISON

Have some more wine.

RAY

I mustn't

MADISON

Come on just a little more.

RAY

For you my love anything

Madi empties the bottle in Ray's glass.

MADISON

You were telling me about your club.

RAY

(slurred) I was. Oh yes. What is there to tell.

MADISON

You were telling me how you got it.

RAY

(slurred) Why pharmaceuticals, of course.

MADISON

Of course. I hear that's a dangerous business.

RAY

(slurred) Not for me

Ray breaks out in laughter. Madi joins in

MADISON

You ever see anyone get killed in that line of work

RAY

(slurred) My darling, that is the nature of the business. Men will always be greedy so they will always get killed. Come let me make love to you. What is this talk of killing

MADISON

Your right. But I must admit I love a dangerous man.

Madi leans over and whispers something in Ray's ear. He does a double take at her. The two rise and stumble into the bedroom.

FADE OUT.

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ NIGHT

Des is watching a late movie. Jetta is asleep in his arms on the sofa. The phone rings.

DESMOND

Hello

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH'S LOFT _ NIGHT

Madi is speaking very low in the living room. The bedroom can be seen in the background.

MADISON

Des you were right it is him

DESMOND

Okay Madi. I'll be right over. Don't do

MADISON

Anything stupid I know

From behind Madison Ray is slowly creeping up on her. He is over hearing the conversation

MADISON (CONT'D)

He told me everything Des. He fucking did it.

DESMOND

Madi give me ten minutes. Get off the phone

MADISON

He did it Des.

Ray springs at Madi. He knocks the phone from her hands then rips it out the wall.

RAY

I did what Madi.

DESMOND

Madi. Madi!

Jetta tosses. Desmond hears the disconnected busy signal. He throws the phone down and gently picks Jetta up. He carries her to his bed and pulls the covers over her. He gives her a gentle kiss on the forehead.

Des grabs a jacket and his gun from of the dresser drawer. He runs out the door. Seconds later his car can be heard starting up. Then speeding away

Back at Fifth's apartment Madi is fighting for her life. While down on the floor she grabs an umbrella and smacks Ray in the head with it. He stumbles back then lunges at her.

She opens the umbrella then tries to crawl under a side table. Ray kicks things over trying to find her

RAY

(yelling) This was a set up from the beginning. Who was that on the phone? The cops? You stupid bitch. You got nothing on me. The cops can't fuck with me.

Ray flips over the coffee table. He grabs one of the empty wine bottles and breaks it into a jagged weapon. Out the corner of his eye he sees Madi's foot.

RAY (CONT'D)

So you like dangerous men. I'll show you fucking dangerous.

Ray approaches the side table. He leans over takes a peek as Madi thrusts a book into his face. The impact makes his nose bleed.

Madi tries to scramble into the kitchen but Ray grabs her from behind and stabs her in the back with the broken wine bottle. She screams out in pain.

They struggle and both fall to the floor. Ray smacks Madi a few times.

RAY (CONT'D)

Look at me bitch. I fucked you and now I'm gonna kill you

MADISON

You fuck like a little boy

Ray's face fills with rage. He raise the broken bottle up and is about to plunge it into Madi's neck. Before he can he's hit from behind by Desmond's gun.

Ray falls over still conscious.

RAY

Des. Buddy. What she told you

Des instantly fires a shot. We don't see if or where the bullet has struck. He puts the gun away and grabs Madi. Blood is pouring from her back and her face is bloody as well.

DESMOND

Oh my god Madi. Madi I'm sorry.

MADISON

Did you kill him. Did you kill the bastard.

DESMOND

Madi forget about him we got to get you to the hospital. Where's Fifth

MADISON

He's not here.

Madi begins to lose consciousness. Des picks her up and carries her out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Des is in a small hospital room. Madi lay on the bed still unconscious. A doctor comes in

E.R DOCTOR

We've removed all but one fragment of glass. It's moving and we've got to get it before it does some major damage.

DESMOND

Do what you have to do doc just keep her alive. I can't lose her

Two Orderlies come in the room and take Madi out.

ER DOCTOR

Hopefully the fragment slows down and we can get it fast. The surgery shouldn't take any longer than an hour. I'll keep you informed

DESMOND

Thank you Doctor.

The doctor leaves. Des throws his jacket in the chair and stares out the window. The sun is rising.

CUT TO:

INT. DESMOND'S APARTMENT _ DAY

Jetta tosses and turns in the bed. The phone starts to ring. After a few rings the answering machine picks up but no message is left.

A minute later the phone begins to ring again. Jetta opens one eye.

JETTA

Des get the phone. Des

Jetta slowly rises from the bed. The phone is on the floor. She answers it.

JETTA (CONT'D)

It's 6 in the morning who is this.

STEVEN

Hello Jetta

JETTA

Steven. Steven oh my god it's good to hear your voice.

STEVEN

Yours too. How have you been

JETTA

As good as can be expected. Steven

STEVEN

I know Jetta. You want to see Marlon. Of course you can see him. I can't tell you where we are but I did arrange for you to be brought to us. We're far away.

JETTA

How far

STEVEN

I can't say. Someone will be waiting for you a JFK today a 1 PM. I know it's short notice but this is your only chance before we get moved again.

JETTA

I'll be there. How's my baby?

STEVEN

Ask him yourself

MARLON

Hi Mommy

JETTA

(Crying) Hi baby.

MARLON

Why are you crying Mommy?

JETTA

Because I'm so happy to hear you. I've missed you so much.

MARLON

I miss you too mommy. Are you coming to see me and daddy

JETTA

Yes baby. Nothing could stop me. Marlon I love you so much

MARLON

I love you to mommy. Okay bye bye

STEVEN

Hello

JETTA

Steven thank you. I'll see you soon.

STEVEN

Have a safe trip Jetta.

Jetta slowly puts down the phone. Tears race down her face. She walks over to the window and looks out on the beautiful morning sky.

CUT TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sidney and Fifth lay in bed talking. Sidney's head is resting on Fifth's chest.

FIFTH

All the other kids in the neighborhood went to Sunday school. Mom took me and Madi to Bergdorff, then Saks and we finished off at Bloomy's. To her that was spiritual.

SIDNEY

Sounds like my kind of women

FIFTH

Yeah! She was the best. I miss her. I wish she could be here to meet you. She would love you as much as I do.

SIDNEY

You think I'm the bring home to mom type?

FIFTH

I would have been more worried for you than mom. She was really a little touched.

Sidney laughs

FIFTH (CONT'D)

It's strange.

SIDNEY

What is?

FIFTH

I've lived the last five years of my life hating the world. Wanting to leave. I thought about my mother being in a better place. I don't know now if there is a better place. What if there isn't.

SIDNEY

Was your Mom happy?

FIFTH

I hope she was. Everything I had I owed to her. She never wanted for anything. But I know none of that made her happy.

SIDNEY

I could see you as the good son

FIFTH

That's what kept me alive. When I was younger and I tried to kill myself I saw something in my mother's eyes. It was the most hurt I had ever seen a person. I dedicated my life to her because I didn't want to live for myself

SIDNEY

And when you lost her.

FIFTH
I lost the will.

SIDNEY
Where's your father?

Sidney looks into Fifth's eyes. Fifth tries to look away. His answer is reluctant.

FIFTH
He ran away. Started another family. I was young.

SIDNEY
Fifth. I've only known you for two days. I didn't mean to pry. Maybe you don't want to talk about it but I know your lying.

Fifth is not surprised that his lie did not work. He's hesitant to respond

FIFTH
My mother never told me what happened. Madi told me that my Dad died. She told me he was unhappy.

SIDNEY
I'm sorry Fifth. If this is hard for

FIFTH
It's okay. (smiling) I got over it. I guess Mom didn't tell me because she didn't want me to misunderstand. The funny thing is I don't remember going to a funeral. Let me ask you something

SIDNEY
Anything

FIFTH
How did you know I was lying.

SIDNEY
(smiling) Your body language, your voice, but mostly your eyes.

FIFTH
So you can tell when people are lying to you.

SIDNEY
Not people. Just you

FIFTH

If I wasn't in love with you I'd be a little freaked out.

Fifth climbs out of bed and looks out of the window.

FIFTH (CONT'D)

So what are we doing today. You have plans?

SIDNEY

I want to take some photos of you.

FIFTH

Modelling. I don't know. I'll have to contact my agent. Is there any nudity involved.

SIDNEY

Maybe. Are you in

FIFTH

Sure but there's something I need to do first.

SIDNEY

Can I come.

FIFTH

Of course.

SIDNEY

Let's take the car

FIFTH

I don't really feel like driving today

SIDNEY

I'll drive.

FIFTH

You have a license?

SIDNEY

No but neither do you

CUT TO:

EXT. FIFTH'S CAR - DAY

Sidney's behind the wheel. Fifth lounges in the passenger seat with his feet up on the dash. It's a beautiful day and they have the top down on the car.

Good music is blaring from the radio and Sidney is singing. Fifth is starrng up at the sky looking at the clouds.

Gradually the back seat fills up with bags from their shopping excursions

FIFTH

Hey pull up over here I need to grab something real quick.

SIDNEY

Let me find a spot and I'll come with you

FIFTH

No. It's a surprise

SIDNEY

Really. I love surprises. Hurry up!

Fifth gets out. Sidney is looking in the rear view mirror to try to see where he is going. Fifth knows she's trying to spot him and he ducks around the corner

Once he's in the clear Fifth walks into a Jewelry store. A sign outside says "Peacle's Jewelry" An elderly women is behind the counter arranging things

MRS. PEACLE

Oh my stars. I don't believe it. Come here, come here. Give me a kiss

FIFTH

Hello Mrs. Peacle.

Fifth tries to give Mrs. Peacle a kiss on the cheek but she turns her head so that he kisses her on the lips.

MRS. PEACLE

Noah come out here it's Fifth. Fifth is here

A back door opens and an Mr. Peacle and elderly yet distinguished man appears

MR. PEACLE

My boy. How have you been. It's been so long. I haven't seen you since you were last here with your mother god rest her soul. She was by favorite customer.

MRS. PEACLE

And your best. So much class she had. Lovely women.

MR. PEACLE

What brings you here my boy. Let me guess? You met a girl

Fifth smiles.

MRS. PEACLE

Oh how wonderful

MR. PEACLE

Look at that smile. She must be the one. Come my boy I have just the thing for you. Been saving it for you. I knew this day would come

MRS. PEACLE

Oh this is lovely. Your mother would be so proud.

MR. PEACLE

Come we will go in the back

Mr. Peacle opens the door.

MR. PEACLE (CONT'D)

Percy come up front and attend to the store.

Nacho emerges from the back room. He is wearing a suit and his hair is groomed in a rather gay style.

NACHO

I told you grandpa my name is Nacho. I like to be called Nacho

MR. PEACLE

As long as your my grandson I'm going to call you by the name that you were born with. (To Fifth) That's my grandson. Likes people to call him a potato chip. Go figure. Kids these days. Come let me show you what I have.

Fifth and the Peacles' sit in the back room. There's a large safe and a glass wall with stunning jewelry displayed in it. From the safe Mr. Peacle retrieves a sparkling ring with an amazingly cut stone on it.

He walks over and hands it to Fifth. Mr and Mrs. Peacle sit next to each other. They are beaming with pride.

Fifth studies the ring. The stone is so large he can almost see himself in it. He's in awe

FIFTH

You think she'll like it.

MR. PEACLE

Do I think she'll like it? My boy. With that ring you could propose to a dozen women. All at once

Mrs. Peacle pokes her husband

MRS. PEACLE

Your mother picked it out. She knew that you would meet someone special.

FIFTH

She did. I'll take it.

Fifth reaches for the envelope that Des gave him.

MR. PEACLE

No no. Put your money away

FIFTH

I can't accept a gift like this

MR. PEACLE

My boy. I love you, but not that much. Your mother paid for it. It's yours.

Fifth is touched. It's like his mother knew the future. Fifth takes a thousand dollar bill out of the envelope and sticks it in Mr. Peacle's pocket.

FIFTH

A tip. For the best jewelers in town.

Fifth puts the ring back in it's velvet and gold box.

MRS. PEACLE

Wait. What's her size? We need to fit it for her.

FIFTH

I don't know. She's got really feminine fingers.

MRS. PEACLE

That narrows it down for us.

FIFTH

I just want to surprise her. After I ask her then we'll come back together. I hope she says yes.

MR. PEACLE

Do you love her?

FIFTH

Oh yeah.

MR. PEACLE

Then she'll say yes. How long have you known this girl.

FIFTH

Two days.

Mr and Mrs. Peacle make eye contact

MR. PEACLE

Let me give you your receipt.

Fifth walks through the front. Nacho is dusting a display of tennis bracelets. Fifth walks out. He turns the corner then hops in the car.

SIDNEY

So what did you get me?

Sidney is smiling and very excited.

FIFTH

Nothing. The store was closed

SIDNEY

(Laughing) You lie!

Sidney attacks Fifth playfully

FIFTH

Okay, Okay. I'll give it to you but first we have to play a game. I'm going to ask you three questions and you have to answer yes to all three or you don't get the surprise.

SIDNEY

Let me think about that for a second

Sidney pretends that she's really deliberating.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Okay I'll go for it.

FIFTH

Alright first question. Am I the best lover you've ever had?

SIDNEY

Yes

FIFTH

Alright. Second question. Do you promise to watch the twilight zone marathon with me every fourth of July for the rest of your life?

SIDNEY

Uhhhhh! Yes

FIFTH

Okay. Last question. Will you make me the happiest man in the world and be my wife?

Sidney is stunned. Her expression borders on fear but transforms to joy. It further transforms to absolute elation as Fifth presents her with the box.

Sidney takes the box. She slowly opens it and the sun hits the ring making it look as though there was heavenly light emitting from the box.

SIDNEY

(shouting at the top of lungs)
Yes!

Everyone in the street stop dead in there tracks when they here Sidney's scream. Typical New Yorkers are being noseey and looking over at the couple.

Fifth's face lights up. Tears start to stream from her eyes. A giant smile fills her face as she turns to Fifth.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Yes Fifth Mann I would be honored to be your wife. I love you

Sidney straddles Fifth's lap and the two kiss. In the background the street light simultaneously turns green. They kiss passionately until it turns red.

Sidney sits back in the her seat and gives the ring to Fifth to place on her finger.

FIFTH

I know it probably doesn't fit but we can go back

Fifth slides the ring on her left ring finger and the fit is perfect

SIDNEY

Perfect.

FIFTH

Where are we off too.

SIDNEY

We have to celebrate.

FIFTH

Yeah. I can't wait to tell Madi and Des

Sidney starts up the car and the speed off. She is distracted by the ring and repeatedly takes her eyes off the road to stare at it. Fifth is once again starring up at the clouds.

A block away a large moving truck from the "Heaven" moving company is speeding down a street.

Sidney looks down at her ring and speeds pass a red light into the intersection. Neither her or Fifth ever see the moving truck. It slams into the car from the passenger side and the car is totalled.

FADE OUT.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Des is walking down to hallway to Madi's room. He's holding a vase filled with flowers. A sudden sharp pain strike him in the chest. He drops the vase on the floor and it breaks upon impact.

Des bends up to collect the flowers. A nurse comes over to help him.

NURSE

Are you alright.

DESMOND

A sharp pain. I just got a really sharp pain in my chest

Des is feeling his chest

NURSE

I'll take of care this. You just go sit down.

DESMOND

Thank you.

Des with the flowers in hand walks into Madi's room. She's sleeping.

He puts the flowers in a container then sits back in a chair by her bed. He closes his eyes. His cell phone rings and scares him. He's afraid to answer it.

Finally he does

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Hello.

JETTA

Des. I'm glad I got you. Where are you?

DESMOND

I'm in the hospital with Madi. There was a problem

JETTA

Oh my God is everything okay.

DESMOND

It's under control now.

JETTA

How is she?

DESMOND

She's in bad shape. She had to have surgery. I'll tell you all about it later.

JETTA

Okay. I heard from Marlon

DESMOND

Thank God. Marcos came through

JETTA

You came through. Thank you

DESMOND

Will you be able to see him

JETTA

Yes but I have to leave today. Some one will be waiting for me at JFK at 2 o'clock. If I could stay for Madi

DESMOND

She would want you to go see your son Jetta. You've waited five years.

JETTA

I'm going to pack what I have and call a car.

DESMOND

Don't be ridiculous I'll drive you.

JETTA

Des you stay with Madi. I'll be fine in a cab

DESMOND

I want to see you before you go. There's nothing I can do here. She's going to be out at least until tomorrow. I'll call Fifth and tell him what happen. He'll come over in case she wakes up.

JETTA

Are you sure Des

DESMOND

I'm sure. Pack your stuff. I'll be there in 20 minutes.

JETTA

Okay. Give her a kiss for me Des. I'll say a prayer for her.

DESMOND

I will.

Des puts the cell phone away. He leans over to Madi

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Madi I know you can hear me. You're strong Madi. You can make it through this. I'm so sorry I ever let you talk me into this. You did it though Madi. You helped me. You're my sister and my friend and I need you. Get better.

Des kisses Madison on the head.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

That's from Jetta

CUT TO:

DESMOND'S CAR _ DAY

Des sits in his car in the hospital parking lot. He been trying to reach Fifth for the last 5 minutes.

DESMOND

(Leaving a message) Fifth where the hell are you. Can you get out of that girl's face for five minutes to answer the phone. Madi's in the hospital. Call me back. I'm taking Jetta to JFK

Des puts the phone away and drives off.

Moments later Jetta is already in the car and their off to the airport.

JETTA

Think there will be any traffic

DESMOND

Nah. Not at this time.

JETTA

Are you okay

DESMOND

No.

JETTA

You want to talk about it

DESMOND

Not really

JETTA

Okay

DESMOND

I'm sorry.

JETTA

It's okay Des I understand if you don't want to talk.

DESMOND

This whole shit was my fault

JETTA

What happened

DESMOND

Madi got on me about how I don't let anyone help me. I told her she was wrong so she said prove it. Now look what happened

JETTA

I don't understand.

DESMOND

Ray Oaklin killed Pop. I got tipped of last week but I had to be sure. Madi set him up for me. She got him drunk and he told her everything

JETTA

But he caught her. He put her in the hospital? Des did you kill him?

Desmond's face tightens. Jetta looks at him and realizes that she probably doesn't want to know the answer.

DESMOND

Fuck man. I should have been there faster.

JETTA

Des I know Madi never wanted to get hurt but she's your friend. She wanted to help you and it makes no sense to sit up here and blame yourself for what happened. Did yo tell Fifth

DESMOND

No. I couldn't reach him. He always answers the cell phone. I'm the only one with the number.

JETTA

How do you think he's going to take it?

DESMOND

I don't know. Madi being here made him stable.

JETTA

You think he'll do something crazy

DESMOND

That's what I'm afraid of. I may have to put Marcos back on him

JETTA

For what?

DESMOND

Marcos was hired by Fifth's firm to stop Fifth at all cost from killing himself. With out Marcos Fifth would definitely be dead now.

JETTA

Why would the firm do that.

DESMOND

Because they'd have to pay out big time. Everything is in Madi's name. Must be about 5 million.

JETTA

Wow.

DESMOND

Yeah wow is right. I'll call Marcos when we get to the airport.

JETTA

Are you going to be alright Des.

DESMOND

I don't know Jetta

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY

Jetta is about to board the plane. There's a man in a black suit waiting for her. She walks over to Des to say her final good byes.

JETTA

Des I can never thank you for everything
that you have done for me.

DESMOND

I just want to see you happy

JETTA

You always have. I'm happy when I'm with
you.

Jetta gives Des a kiss. When they finish Jetta reaches
into Desmond's shirt and holds the ring in her hand.

JETTA (CONT'D)

Des. If you make the right choice I'll be
back for this.

They look into each other's eyes. Jetta walks away. Des
watches her until he can't see her any more. One solitary
tear rolls down his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESMOND'S CAR _ DAY

Desmond's car is back on the highway. It's takes an exit
in some industrial, abandoned part of Queens. The car
pulls into a lot surrounded by old factories.

The car comes to a halt. Des gets outs then walks around
the car to the trunk. He opens it and Ray is in the back
still alive and bleeding from the shoulder.

Des pulls out his gun. He helps Ray out of the trunk and
onto his feet.

DESMOND

Come on Ray. I want to show you
something.

They walk off towards one of the abandoned factories.

THE END

(CONT'D)

