

Cowrite Project
Week 6

INT. TRUNK- DARK

Cable is bound and gagged. He starts to move, regaining consciousness, and looks around. His pocket lights up along with a ring tone. He struggles but can't reach it.

INT. CAR - DAY

Walters sits in the front seat wearing a headset with surveillance equipment around him. He looks up as he hears Cable's phone ringing in the trunk then goes back to writing in a notebook:

NOTEBOOK

"13 Loftus Lane, Stanton Park..."

Walters then picks up his phone and dials.

WALTERS

Hey Nora...

EXT. PRIVATE AIRSTRIP,- DAY

An expensive Chinese jet taxis to a stop. DC landmarks are visible in the b.g.

The door opens and WONG(40s), an evil shit in a designer suit, looks out, then hangs up a ringing cell phone. He motions to his bad-ass team to vacate the craft.

EXT. FREDDY'S YARD- DAY

Raul walks behind Freddy. His gun is now holstered as the backyard has some visibility to the neighbors. Across the lawn is a doghouse with a dish in front of it. No dog.

Raul scans the yard.

FREDDY

It's right there under the dish.

RAUL

Where's the mutt?

FREDDY

Probably sleeping. Snuggling in there with his dog toys.

Raul starts to walk, then stops.

RAUL
You get it.

Freddy's eyes widen as his halfass plan falls apart.

FREDDY
But no, you have to, um...

Raul taps the bulge in the small of his back.

RAUL
Now.

Freddy walks over and reaches under the dish. He pulls out a half dollar sized piece of gravel. Holds it up and laughs nervously.

FREDDY
The water must have shrunk it.

Raul's eyes rage. He starts toward Freddy.

RAUL
You little son of a...

Freddy reaches in and grabs the dog by the collar. Out springs a monster. Bobo the Rottweiler

FREDDY
Get him, Bobo!

INT. LABORATORY- DAY

McMann looks oddly at Jonas as he stands up and grabs his keys.

MCMANN
Why did you give him a bogus address?

Jonas is taking charge.

JONAS
Freddy's in trouble, I have to go help him now.

MCMANN
I don't get it.

JONAS
I came up with a couple coded messages for us years ago.
(MORE)

JONAS (CONT'D)

He thought it was lame then, but
I'm glad he remembered.
"Everything's fine" means...

MCMANN

Not so much, gotcha. Very complex
code. So where did you send him?

JONAS

I don't want to involve you any
more than...

Julian interrupts.

JULIAN

13 Loftus Lane. Two-story center
hall colonial. 2400 square feet, 4
bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Lakefront
property.

Jonas looks exasperated as any inkling of mystery is lost.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Hardwoods and new electric. Owned
by Jonas Bernstein Sr.

McMann raises her eyebrows.

JONAS

My dad's place. But he's never
there. It'll be the perfect place
to ambush the chump that's got
Freddy.

EXT. FREDDY'S YARD- DAY

Bobo springs. Raul tries to reach his gun but can't get to
it in time. So he squares up to have a barehanded go at the
gnashing canine.

The dog leaps. Raul leaps. They clash in midair, lock
bodies and hit the ground hard. Freddy stands in amazement

FREDDY

Holy shit.

Man and dog roll, locked in combat. Bobo pawing. Raul
punching. Bobo biting. Raul biting. It turns into the
world's strangest MMA fight as Raul slides to take the dog's
back and sink in a rear naked choke. He holds it til Bobo
goes limp.

Freddy stands white as a geisha, shaking like a live wire. Raul gets to his feet, brushes himself off and calmly walks over to the paralyzed teen. He grabs Freddy by the throat and slams his head against the dog house.

RAUL

I am through with your bullshit,
fatboy. Where is the goddamn
obsidian?

INT. TRUNK- DARK

Cable struggles to work the phone out of his pocket. He slides against the side of the trunk and squeezes it onto the floor. Then the laborious task of making a call while bound and gagged.

EXT. UNDERPASS- DAY

Nora shifts uneasily from foot to foot as she looks up and down the street. Graffiti, fast food bags and broken malt liquor bottles all around. Not her usual hangout.

A CAR passes slowly, filled with angry looking Chinese dudes. They eyeball her and she looks to the ground.

NORA

Come on, Harry.

Then another car approaches from the opposite direction. It creeps, then stops. Then a quick flash of the high beams. She smiles and runs toward it. She jumps in the side door.

INT. WALTERS' CAR (MOVING)- DAY

NORA

I can't believe you made it through
that blast.

WALTERS

Luckiest man in DC.

NORA

How did you find me?

WALTERS

Did you miss the whole backstory
about me being a spy?

INT. TRUNK- DARK

Cable stops trying to make his call and presses his ear to the seat to listen.

INT. WALTERS' CAR (MOVING)- DAY

Nora looks around the car.

NORA

Where'd you score this boat?

WALTERS

LTD Crown Vic. It is a tank. It's been stashed at a safe house of mine for several years.

(beat)

Speaking of stashed, did you find it?

She pulls the obsidian bar out of her bag.

WALTERS (CONT'D)

Nicely done. Was it hard to find?

Her face grimaces at the memory.

NORA

It was the last place any sane human would look.

INT. FREDDY'S BEDROOM -DAY

Freddy is openly weeping now as he's digging through the nastiest laundry hamper ever committed to film. Raul keeps the gun trained on him, but can't mask his revulsion. Filthy socks. Undies with skids. Questionable hand towels.

RAUL

You are a disgusting human being.

FREDDY

What? So I'm a week or two behind on my...

He freezes as he gets to the bottom of the hamper. No bar. Raul shakes his head.

RAUL

Do you really not get how close I am to adding blood and brains to this pigsty of a room?

FREDDY
I swear! I left it right here.
Please don't shoot me.

RAUL
Playtime's over, big boy.

Freddy closes his eyes as Raul puts the barrel to his forehead and cocks. He waits. Freddy shakes. Raul sighs, looks at the marked address, then grabs Freddy by the hair and drags him out.

RAUL (CONT'D)
Come on. Type your forehead into the GPS before you sweat away your last chance.

EXT. 13 LOFTUS LANE- DAY

Jonas arrives to his father's house. He finds the hidden key under the mat and lets himself in.

INT. 13 LOFTUS LANE- DAY

Jonas looks around attempting to formulate a plan.

INT. WALTERS' CAR (MOVING)- DAY

Nora and Walters speed through city streets.

NORA
So where we headed?

WALTERS
We have to move to plan B. We're heading out to Jonas' dad's house in Stanton Park, um 13 Loftus Lane.

NORA
Why, did something go wrong? What happened?

WALTERS
Freddy happened.

She nods. Then looks in the back seat at two sets of scuba gear.

NORA
What's that all about?

WALTERS

Plan C.

INT. TRUNK- DARK

Cable has been listening the whole time and has now worked one hand free. He tears off his gag and presses the send button on his phone.

EXT. RENTAL CAR- DAY

Wong's car of angry Chinese gangsters is followed by two more behind him.

INT. RENTAL CAR- DAY

Wong's phone rings,

WONG

Your time has run out, Reign. We are on our way to your place right now. I pray for your sake, the plans are there.

INTERCUT:

Cable speaks in a harsh whisper.

CABLE

Turn around. The eagle is about to land at 13 Loftus Lane in Stanton Park. Meet me there.

WONG

This change of plans is unacceptable. Where are you now?

Cable sighs.

CABLE

In the back of an early model Crown Victoria heading eastbound.

Wong laughs and reports to his crew in Chinese. They all laugh.

WONG

The great Cable Reign. Nothing more than a common trunk monkey. How times have changed.

Cable hangs up.

EXT. RENTAL CAR- DAY

The car bangs a hard U-turn and squeals off in the opposite direction. They are closely followed by the other two cars.

EXT. FREDDY'S HOUSE- DAY

Raul drags Freddy out. He looks at his car, then at Freddy's tricked out Subaru WRX.

RAUL
Come on, you're driving.

INT. 13 LOFTUS LANE- DAY

Jonas works to construct an elaborate trap at the front door. He rigs wires, nets and counter weights.

JONAS
That oughta do it.

INT. WALTERS' CAR (MOVING)- DAY

Walters drives along and notices some suspicious rental vehicles in his rear view.

INT. RENTAL CAR- DAY

Wong's driver points at Walters' car ahead and smiles. Wong shouts orders in Chinese and everyone pulls out a gun.

INT. WALTERS' CAR (MOVING)- DAY

Walters reaches back and starts grabbing the gear.

WALTERS
OK- Plan C.

NORA
What does that even mean?

WALTERS
Ever scuba dived before?

NORA
No! Hell no!

EXT. RENTAL CAR- DAY

Wong's car is gaining ground rapidly. The gangsters are leaning out windows ready to start blasting.

INT. WALTERS' CAR (MOVING)- DAY

WALTERS

It's as easy as breathing. Except you're underwater. Put that vest on with the two tanks and put that regulator in your mouth.

NORA

Now?

WALTERS

Yeah!

Walters whips the wheel, sending the car off the road and straight for a drop off to the lake. He hits the release button on the trunk.

EXT. WALTERS' CAR (MOVING)- DAY

The car flies into the lake.

EXT. 13 LOFTUS LANE- DAY

Freddy's car pulls into the Loftus driveway and gets out with Raul holding him at gunpoint.

INT. 13 LOFTUS LANE- DAY

Jonas looks out and prepares his trap. When he hears a huge crash. Like a car plummeting into the lake. He looks out the window.

EXT. RENTAL CAR- DAY

Wong's posse slows down slightly, then continues on to Jonas' dad's house. All three cars pull in right behind Freddy's Subaru and jump out with guns drawn.

EXT. 13 LOFTUS LANE= DAY

Raul draws his gun and the gang of Chinese dudes pours out with all their guns drawn.

INT. 13 LOFTUS LANE= DAY

Jonas looks out at the madness. And notices. Freddy doesn't have the obsidian.

JONAS

Oh shit.