

PRECIOUS COMMODITY

FADE IN:

SUPER: 2044

A sunspot explodes sending a massive swirling solar flare toward Earth.

We follow the flare as it spirals closer to Earth.

The camera races past the flare as it goes through Earth's clouds.

The United States is seen, then the east coast, then the GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE, and stops over cars parked on the upper deck of the bridge.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE - NIGHT

A Hispanic man named TITO and Caucasian woman named CHRISTINA (both in their twenties) stand next to the rail. Each has hands tied behind them and feet tied together. They look like they're on drugs and are scared to death.

It's a warm night as two gang members (one Caucasian, one black) stand behind them. They put a NOOSE around the necks of the two victims.

Two muscular Hispanic gang members wearing FIREFIGHTER'S CLOTHES stand to the side of the victims. They don HELMETS with face shields and gloves.

Christina CRIES as she shakes in dreaded fear. Tito PRAYS IN SPANISH.

Thirty-nine-year-old FERNANDO LOPEZ-LUNA, aka NACHOS, (TATTOOS all over face and neck, a CROSS WITH "FLL" on his right arm) watches his multi-racial gang members tie the other end of the rope to the bridge. He addresses the victims in English with his Spanish accent.

FERNANDO

You've stolen my cocaine worth thousands of dollars for your own addiction. Did you think I wouldn't notice?

Forty-year-old PEDRO stands nearby holding a GAS CAN.

Fernando nods to Pedro.

Pedro walks up to Tito.

PEDRO
I'm sorry, Tito.

TITO
I forgive you, Pedro.

Pedro makes the sign of the cross, then douses Tito. As he nears Christina, he hesitates and stares at her. He turns around, pleads with Fernando.

PEDRO
Nachos, not Christina, *por favor*.
I've known her since she was a
teenager.

Fernando walks up to Pedro angrily.

FERNANDO
You dare to defy me?

Pedro is terrified of Fernando.

PEDRO
Dios mio. Por favor! I cannot
do this to her! She was like a
daughter to me.

FERNANDO
I don't care if she was your
own mother. She stole from me!

Pedro lifts the can, then hesitates again. He shakes his head.

PEDRO
I'm... sorry. I can't watch her
burn.

FERNANDO
I can fix that.

He motions with his chin at other gang members.

Two Hispanic gang members take the gas can away, grab Pedro.

Fernando pulls his knife from his belt, heads toward Pedro.

CHRISTINA

(yelling)

Have mercy, Nachos. Pedro's been loyal to you for years.

FERNANDO

She's right, you've been very loyal to me, but you know you must be punished.

Pedro nods slowly.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

What's it to be, one eye or your tongue?

Pedro looks down sadly as he thinks.

PEDRO

(sotto voce)

One eye.

Pedro SCREAMS LOUDLY as Fernando cuts one eyeball out, then raises the eyeball for all to see.

FERNANDO

Anyone else want to disobey me?

Everyone shakes their head over and over.

A gang member takes off his t-shirt, holds it over Pedro's profusely bleeding eye socket. He guides Pedro away.

Fernando tosses the eyeball over the bridge. He looks over at an Asian gang member, JIN WONG.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Jin Wong, douse her.

Jin Wong quickly picks up the gas can, splashes Christina, backs away quickly.

The two Men dressed as firefighters lift Tito onto the rail. Tito CRIES OUT.

TITO

No, no. *Por favor!* Don't do this!
I'm sorry. I won't do it again.

FERNANDO

You're right. You won't.

A SKINNY GANG MEMBER lights a match. He tosses it onto Tito. FLOOSH. Tito's on fire.

He SCREAMS as the Men in firefighter suits quickly toss him over the bridge.

EXT. BELOW THE BRIDGE - NIGHT

Tito's lit body dangles from the bridge as he struggles. His body jerks, then stops moving.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Fernando walks up to Christina.

FERNANDO

You're turn, Bitch.

She SPITS at him.

CHRISTINA

You're a monster! I hate you.
I hope you rot in hell, you
bastard!

FERNANDO

Maybe I will, but you're gonna
be there first.

She is lifted onto the rail.

Fernando nods to the Skinny man.

FLOOSH, she's on fire. Christina SCREAMS as she's tossed over.

CHRISTINA

5.

It hurts. Help me, please!

Fernando and his men get in their cars, drive away as..

EXT. BELOW THE BRIDGE - NIGHT

...the burning bodies hang from the bridge.

SUPER: WASHINGTON D.C., 2035 (9 YEARS EARLIER)

MONTAGE as a NARRATOR speaks:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Water is the source of all life,
and without water, life ends.

- Melted glaciers reveal dried mountains.
- Children in Ecuador stare at dead llamas on a parched cracked field.
- A dried-up lake reveals rusted cars, abandoned boats, dead fish.

END MONTAGE.

We see what we are watching is on television.

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

Ninety-seven percent of Earth's
water is sea water while only
three percent is fresh water,
and much of that is polluted.

A VIDEO is shown:

Two children in Thailand urinate into a river having tons of trash along its riverbanks. The boys jump in, swim in the area where they urinated.

A woman walks over to the riverbed next to the boys, pushes trash aside. She washes dishes in the river.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Fifty-ish PRESIDENT LIAM SULLIVAN, handsome even with his glasses, sits at his desk, watches the TV. A muscular Secret Service agent stands nearby.

Two VIDEOS are shown on TV as the Narrator continues.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

With temperatures continually rising, we are running out of potable water.

An African woman with a baby on her back, uses a ladle to fill a bucket from a very small waterhole.

Colorfully clad Indian women wait in a long line behind a tanker as they balance colorful jugs on their heads.

SUPER: DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, USGS

INT. USGS - DAY

Employee VIRGINIA WATTS stands facing a room full of TV monitors. A "UNITED STATES GEOLOGICAL SURVERY" sign is on the wall.

She compares the MONITORS for WATER GAINED with WATER USAGE. She looks back and forth at the monitors.

She walks to her desk, uses the phone.

VIRGINIA (INTO PHONE)

This is Virginia Watts with the USGS. I need to speak to the EPA Administrator. Tell him it's urgent.

After a brief moment, the EPA Administrator, TREVOR SAUNDERS answers.

TREVOR (V.O.) (IN PHONE)

This is Trevor Saunders. How can I help you, Ms. Watts?

VIRGINIA (INTO PHONE)

Sir, there's not enough water to cover demand.

TREVOR (V.O.) (IN PHONE)

Are you sure?

VIRGINIA (INTO PHONE)
Yes, Sir. I've recalculated
three times.

7.

TREVOR (V.O.) (IN PHONE)
Okay, I'll inform the president.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The President answers his phone. It's Secretary GRETCHEN.

GRETCHEN (IN PHONE)
Sir, the EPA Administrator,
Trevor Saunders, is on line 3.

President Sullivan presses the remote to turn off the TV.
He presses line 3, puts it on speaker.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (TO SPEAKER)
Trevor. I'm assuming there's a
problem.

TREVOR (V.O.)
Yes, Mr. President. We don't
have enough water to meet demand.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (TO SPEAKER)
I was just watching a documentary
about that very subject. How bad
is it?

TREVOR (V.O.)
It's bad, Sir.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (TO SPEAKER)
Yes, of course. Otherwise, you
wouldn't have called. Well,
Congress is voting on allowing
a Canadian water pipeline as we
speak. Let's hope they pass it.
I'd feel better if this was on
the table before I meet with the
Geneva Delegates this weekend.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SECRETARY'S OFFICE - DAY

Two men sit and wait near Gretchen's desk. One is DRAKE

HEMSWORTH, the National Security Advisor (in black military uniform with medals).

The other is forty-year-old MARTIN VAN CLEEVES (in black jacket with gold patch on front and left sleeve having an eagle on top and the words, "US DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY").

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Gretchen enters, holds the door open.

GRETCHEN

Sir, the National Security Advisor, Drake Hemsworth, and the Secretary of Homeland Security, Martin Van Cleeves are here.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

Thank you, Gretchen.

He stands.

As the men enter, the words, "HOMELAND SECURITY" across Martin's back are clearly visible.

President Sullivan walks towards them as Gretchen leaves, closes the door.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Come on in, Gentlemen.

He shakes their hands, gestures to sit in the chairs next to his desk facing him while he walks over to sit behind his desk.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Martin, you wanted to tell me about a solar flare?

Martin speaks calmly, always respectful.

MARTIN

Yes, Sir. An explosion on the
(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

sun has released a massive
geomagnetic storm headed for Earth.
It should strike within a day
or two with more flares to follow.

President Sullivan removes his glasses. He sits back in his
chair, rubs his forehead.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

What's the worst-case scenario?

MARTIN

Orbiting satellites will be
affected damaging power grids.
Cell phones, televisions, and
computers will stop working.

DRAKE

Street lights, and appliances
like refrigerators will go out.
And, people will be stuck in
elevators.

MARTIN

In 1989 a solar flare caused
Quebec to lose power for nine
hours. This flare is five
times larger, so the blackouts
will last longer.

President Sullivan shakes his head.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

My concern is that during a
blackout, there's an increased
probability of crime, illegal
activity, and terrorist attacks.
A private plane could fly over
the White House undetected
because radars would go offline.

The President looks seriously at Drake.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

So, I should be in the bunker.

MARTIN

Yes, Sir. It would be a good idea.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

What about radiation? Should we be concerned?

MARTIN

The Earth's magnetic field should shield us.

President Sullivan leans forward, dons his glasses.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

Well, that's good news.

He looks at Drake again.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Everyone should be apprised of the situation and be prepared.

President Sullivan shakes his head.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

This comes at a bad time. We're also having a water shortage, and I have to mandate cutbacks on usage. If I go on TV about both of these, people will panic.

He looks to the side as he thinks, then at Drake.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

You say this'll happen in a day or two?

MARTIN

Yes, Sir. With more flares to come later.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

(to Drake)

I think it's better to have the Press Secretary announce the

(MORE)

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

11.

flares tonight. Then I'll address the water shortage when I return from the Summit. And Drake, tell Amanda to speak calmly so it doesn't sound so alarming.

DRAKE

Yes, Sir.

INT. MARTIN'S WASHINGTON, D.C. HOME - NIGHT

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Martin strokes his pet squirrel, SPLASH, in his lap as he sits on the couch. He watches TV with his eight-year-old daughter, AMBER (dirty blonde hair in pigtails).

The Press Secretary, AMANDA speaks slowly, calmly.

AMANDA (ON TV)

NASA predicts a solar flare will strike Earth within the next two days. Our magnetic field should protect us from any harm, but we need to prepare for blackouts. A list of items such as flashlights, candles, et cetera can be found on the Red Cross website.

Martin smiles at Amber.

MARTIN

Amanda did a good job.

Martin's pretty blonde wife, KATRINA (30), yells from the kitchen.

KATRINA (V.O.)

Amber, go wash your hands.
Dinner's almost ready.

Martin leans over towards Amber.

MARTIN

I think Mommy's making your favorite. Fried chicken.

Amber's eyes light up.

AMBER

Yes!

Amber excitedly runs to the bathroom as Martin turns off the TV.

MARTIN

Come on, Splash.

Splash climbs onto his shoulder.

They head for --

THE KITCHEN

Katrina fries chicken as Martin enters with Splash.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Smells good, Hon.

Martin goes to the refrigerator, takes out some celery. He walks to the counter, fills a small bowl with nuts, corn kernels, adds the celery. Splash jumps off his shoulder, eats her dinner on the counter.

Amber rushes up to Katrina.

AMBER

Uncle Larry's in the bathroom.

MARTIN

Come here, Honey Bun. I'll wash them for you.

They both go to the sink.

Hardly any water comes out of the faucet.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

When did the water pressure start going down?

KATRINA

Yesterday.

MARTIN

I'll call a plumber tomorrow,
but I have a feeling it's going
to be the new norm.

Martin wets a towel, wipes Amber's hands.

Amber rushes to the table. There are four dinner plates
set.

Katrina adds a large plate full of chicken to the table
next to bowls of mashed potatoes and vegetables, then sits.

LARRY walks in disheveled, unmatched clothes, obviously
high on drugs. He swings his leg over his chair, sits at
the table. He sniffs, pinches his nostrils, doesn't say
anything.

Martin watches Larry pile his plate with heaping helpings,
then wolfs his food.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Well, good evening to you, too,
Larry. Nice to see you enjoying
our food.

LARRY

Huh?

Martin looks at Katrina. She shrugs.

The electricity goes out. The room is dark.

KATRINA

Oh, great.

Martin turns on his cell phone flashlight.

LARRY

Whoa. Thought I was trippin'.

Katrina rises, gets candles out of a drawer. She lights
them for the table.

Martin tries to use his cell phone.

MARTIN

There's no reception. The solar flares must have started.

KATRINA

What solar flares?

MARTIN

NASA said to expect them in a day or two. Obviously, somebody's calculations were off.

Larry looks at Splash on the counter.

LARRY

Why do you have a giant rat for a pet?

AMBER

He's not a rat.

He looks at Splash again.

LARRY

You sure about that?

Martin rises, goes to the counter for Splash.

MARTIN

I better get to the office.

Splash jumps on his shoulder.

Katrina rises, walks with him into the --

LIVING ROOM

Martin puts Splash inside her cage.

KATRINA

Won't the traffic lights be out?

MARTIN

Probably.

They walk towards the front door. Martin stops to kiss her.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I'll probably have to spend the night, maybe even a couple of nights there. It's going to be crazy until the lights come back on.

Katrina picks up the garage remote, extends it to him.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

The remote's not going to work. I'll use the manual override.

Martin looks back toward the kitchen.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

See if you can convince your brother to move out by this weekend.

She nods. He starts out the door, turns toward her.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

And lock all the doors.

He kisses her again before he leaves.

INT. HOMELAND SECURITY COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

The Secret Service Director, RODNEY (in black flak jacket with words, "US SECRET SERVICE" and 2 gold badges) stands behind Agents wearing headsets. They all watch monitors.

Martin approaches Rodney.

MARTIN

Glad the solar panels are powering the emergency generator.

RODNEY

Yes, but the radars are down.

MARTIN

Then we need your sharp shooters on the roof of the White House, Rodney. Eyes on the sky for any aircraft.

Rodney nods, turns away, speaks inaudibly into his headset.

Martin turns to LISA, (with "US DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY" on one line, large "DEPUTY" just below on back of her jacket) standing next to him.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Lisa, call the FAA and the TSA.
Tell them to monitor airspace
for planes flying under the
radar, and consider them as
possible terrorist attacks.

LISA

Yes, Sir.

MARTIN

Then call the Coast Guard
Commandant and the Department
of Customs and Border Protection.
We need all borders monitored.
Tell them to apprise me of
any suspicious activity,
especially from the east coast.

LISA

Right away, Sir.

Martin looks at Rodney again.

MARTIN

If radar is still out Saturday
when the President leaves for
the Geneva Summit, we need
experts to help Air Force One
depart safely.

RODNEY

I'm on it.

SUPER: GENEVA CONFERENCE

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The President sits in a room filled with desks aligned next

to each other in a rectangular shape. He looks around the room, sees the name tags and small flags in front of each delegate showing their country. Everyone wears an earpiece for translations. He speaks into a microphone.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

As you are well aware, humanity is faced with a crisis due to the shortage of potable water. We are here today to discuss ideas, suggestions, and more specifically, how each of us can help solve this emergency.

He takes a sip of water from the water bottle in front of him.

The CANADIAN DELEGATE speaks first.

CANADIAN DELEGATE

We suggest colder, northern countries having rain and snow build pipelines through their country to neighboring countries as we will be doing for the United States.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

I agree. And we Americans are grateful to Canada for allowing this to happen.

The NAMIBIAN DELEGATE blurts out.

NAMIBIAN DELEGATE

What about us in Africa?
Where are we to get water?

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

I think desalination plants would help. Our Carlsbad desalination plant produces 50 million gallons of freshwater daily.

The SAUDIA ARABIAN DELEGATE raises his hand. The President points to him.

SAUDI ARABIAN DELEGATE
But don't those plants require
carbon-emitting power plants
next to them, and threaten ocean
life as well as coastal environments?

INDISTINCT CHATTER among the delegates.

SAUDI ARABIAN DELEGATE (CONT'D)
Our Saudi Arabian plants are better.
We use solar power, and they take
the ocean water from under the sea
bed to protect ocean life. We can
build them for you, but what will
you give us in return?

NAMIBIAN DELEGATE
In return? Ah, yes. Of course.
You want something in exchange.
But what have we to offer a
country that has everything?

The AUSTRALIAN DELEGATE interrupts.

AUSTRALIAN DELEGATE
We are able to turn tomatoes into
water. We can export it to you.

People LAUGH.

AUSTRALIAN DELEGATE (CONT'D)
Oy, mates. That's not a joke.
When we condensate tomato paste
and puree, what's left is water.
That bottle of water in front of
you is a product of our tomatoes.

INDISTINCT CHATTER from the delegates as they pick up their
bottles and look at them. Some take a sip and nod to the
person next to them.

The NORWEGIAN DELEGATE shakes his head.

NORWEGIAN DELEGATE
But don't tomatoes require water
to grow?

The Australian Delegate looks at his partner, who shrugs.

The TURKISH DELEGATE stands, points to the RUSSIAN DELEGATE.

TURKISH DELEGATE

Why doesn't Russia share its water
from its melting permafrost?

ANGRY CHATTER.

RUSSIAN DELEGATE

We had plenty of water years ago,
but the permafrost has disappeared.

The ITALIAN DELEGATE also stands, faces President Sullivan.

ITALIAN DELEGATE

We refuse to share water with
Russia because of the deal they
made with China.

RUSSIAN DELEGATE

Our citizens are our top priority.

The FRENCH DELEGATE listens with his arms crossed.

The CHINESE DELEGATE leans forward into his microphone.

CHINESE DELEGATE

As is ours.

FRENCH DELEGATE

No, gentlemen. The survival of
all humanity is the top priority.
And if Russia and China do not
want to share, then I suggest
they fend for themselves.

The Russian and Chinese delegates stand, head for the door together. The Russian Delegate turns to the Chinese Delegate.

RUSSIAN DELEGATE

Let's nuke them. Less people
mean more water for us.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

Ladies and gentlemen, please.
Let's not argue. Our goal is to
figure out a way to make water
enough for everyone.

SWISS DELEGATE

Mr. President. Even though the
snow on our Alps has all but
disappeared, we are capable of
feeding clouds to produce rain
water.

The PERUVIAN DELEGATE raises his hand as he blurts out.

PERUVIAN DELEGATE

How do you do that?

SWISS DELEGATE

With dry ice and silver iodine.

INDISTINCT CHATTER among everyone.

JAPANESE DELEGATE

But how can you seed the clouds
when there aren't any?

SWISS DELEGATE

Surely there will be clouds
somewhere on Earth. We can
show your planes how to seed
them, and then there should be
enough water to export.

INDIA DELEGATE

And why are you just now
informing us of this simple-
sounding solution? I think you
were keeping it a secret just
for your own people.

The Swiss Delegate looks angry.

SAUDI ARABIAN DELEGATE

And what do you want in return?

SWISS DELEGATE

We don't want anything! We are a neutral country offering to help all countries. Everyone needs to stop fighting with each other. The survival of all humanity is at stake here!

ITALIAN DELEGATE

Bravo. Bravisimo.

INDISTINCT CHATTER with nods among everyone.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

Any other ideas for solving the water problem?

SUPER: WASHINGTON, D.C.

INT. MARTIN'S WASHINGTON, D.C. HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

Larry goes in, locks the door.

He removes a mason jar from the toilet tank. He sets it on the counter. He opens it, pulls out a plastic bag, snorts cocaine. He looks in the tank for more, finds nothing. He leaves.

INT. MARTIN'S WASHINGTON, D.C. HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Katrina cooks pancakes and scrambled eggs. Amber sits at the table as the President speaks on the small kitchen tv.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (ON TV)

Last October I urged everyone to cut back on water usage, but that hasn't been enough. We now have to mandate more measures.

Martin walks in with Splash on his shoulder. He kisses Katrina on the neck, then turns to Amber.

MARTIN

Morning, Munchkin.

He pulls Amber's head back, kisses her on the forehead. She giggles.

Martin walks to the refrigerator, takes an apple out.

He goes to the counter, cuts it into pieces, then lets Splash hop onto the counter to eat.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (ON TV)
Effective immediately, swimming
pools and spas are not to be
refilled. All swim parks are to
be permanently closed. Watering
lawns, gardens, and cars will be
banned.

Martin sits at the table.

Larry walks in, opens the refrigerator. He drinks orange juice out of the carton, puts it back. Katrina takes note.

KATRINA
Larry, use a glass next time.

MARTIN
Better yet, why don't you buy
your own groceries.

Larry sits down at the table. He speaks rapidly from the cocaine.

LARRY
Don't have any *moola*. Which
reminds me. Can I borrow some?

MARTIN
Sorry. We're letting you live
here rent-free. Here's an idea,
why don't you get a job?

LARRY
No one will hire me.

MARTIN
Wonder why.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (ON TV)

If these measures are not enough, the next step will be to shut off everyone's water. In anticipation of that, I have ordered the construction of large vats to retain water. Each household will be given one or two vats depending on number of occupants.

MARTIN

That'll never work. People will steal, even kill for someone else's water. I wish he had consulted me before announcing this.

Katrina places the plates of pancakes and eggs on the table. She sits, joins everyone as they eat.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

(to Katrina)

We have to drain the pool.

KATRINA

Maybe we could fill it in with dirt and put a playground for Amber.

Martin nods his agreement.

LARRY

So, Marty, today's your day off, right?

MARTIN

Pretty much every Sunday is, unless something happens.

LARRY

What're you planning to do?

MARTIN

Well, after breakfast Splash gets to waterski one last time in the pool.

LARRY

Say what? You mean that thing
water skis?

Amber nods.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I gotta see that.
(short pause)
So, that means you're not using
your car, right? Can I borrow it?

MARTIN

Sorry, Larry. I always take
Amber to the park and then
the mall on Sundays. Don't I,
Munchkin?

Amber nods.

He reaches over, tickles her. She GIGGLES.

LARRY

What time do you leave? I just
need to borrow it for maybe a
half hour. I promise I'll bring
it right back.

He notices Martin look down, SIGH.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You want me to find another place,
right?

Martin looks at Katrina. She smiles, nods.

MARTIN

Okay, for half an hour. Better
not have any scratches on it.

EXT. MARTIN'S WASHINGTON, D.C. BACKYARD - DAY

Everyone comes out through the kitchen door toward the
pool.

Katrina sits under an umbrella.

Amber in swimsuit, sits on the first step of their swimming pool. She holds a SMALL MOTORBOAT in the water.

Larry stands by the edge of the pool, watches.

Martin, in trunks, straps Splash to TINY WATER SKIS.

MARTIN
There you go, Splash.

Martin turns on the controls. Splash water skis.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
Whoo, hoo! That a girl, Splash.

LARRY
That's really cool.

EXT. LOCAL STREET - DAY

A gang member named SEBASTIAN (wears bandana across his forehead) sells drugs on a corner.

Larry drives up in Martin's Mercedes, rolls down his window.

LARRY
Hey, Sebastian.

Sebastian holds a small BAG OF COCAINE for him.

Larry hands a \$100 bill out his window.

Sebastian refuses to take it.

SEBASTIAN
It's two hundred.

LARRY
What?

Larry puts the car in park, gets out, walks up to him.

LARRY (CONT'D)
It's always been a hundred.

SEBASTIAN

Well, now it's two hundred.

Frustration shows on Larry's face. Larry stares him down.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

It's gittin' harder for the plants to grow in this drought.

LARRY

I only have a hundred.

SEBASTIAN

Sorry. No can do.

Larry snatches Sebastian's bag. He rushes inside the car, guns it.

Sebastian notes the license plate.

INT. MARTIN'S WASHINGTON, D.C. HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Larry comes in the front door, runs past Martin, Amber, and Katrina toward the bathroom. He sees Martin, tosses the car keys to him, then slams the bathroom door closed.

MARTIN

Come on, Amber. Let's go.

Amber hugs Katrina. Katrina kisses the top of Amber's head.

KATRINA

Bye, Honey. Have a good time.
Love you.

Amber runs to Martin waiting at the door.

Katrina heads for the kitchen. On the way she notices Martin forgot to lock Splash's cage. She walks over to it.

Larry comes out of the bathroom, plops down on the couch.

Katrina is about to lock the cage when suddenly, gang members storm in, knives, guns drawn. Splash scurries away.

Larry is shocked to see them. He runs toward the kitchen.

LUIS (with a gun tucked into his belt) and DIEGO (bald head with tattoos) chase after him in --

THE KITCHEN

Larry almost exits through the door, but Luis aims his gun.

LUIS
Stop, or I'll shoot.

Larry raises his hands. He spies a large knife on the counter next to him, quickly grabs it, turns around.

He rushes toward Diego and tries to stab him.

Diego dodges. He grabs Larry's arm, twists it. Larry screams in pain, drops the knife.

Luis pockets his gun. They each hold onto one of Larry's arms behind him, head back to --

THE LIVING ROOM

Luis and Diego bring Larry in just as their gang leader, Fernando casually walks in through the door with Sebastian.

FERNANDO
Is this the guy?

SEBASTIAN
Yup. That's him.

FERNANDO
Well, seems we have a situation.
Where's my stuff?

LARRY
Don't know. I don't have it.

Fernando looks over, sees terrified Katrina.

FERNANDO
Bring her.

Sebastian grabs her arm, forces her toward Fernando.

Fernando pulls Katrina to him by her hair. She CRIES out in pain.

He puts a knife to her throat. Her eyes are wide open in terror.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

I'm gonna ask you one more time.
Where is it?

LARRY

Okay, okay. Don't hurt her.
It's in the toilet tank.

Fernando gestures with his chin at two other gang members. They head for the bathroom.

He shoves Katrina toward Sebastian.

KATRINA

(yells to Larry)
See what you've done? Thank God
Amber isn't here to see this.

LARRY

I'm sorry.

The two gang members return from the bathroom. One waves the PLASTIC BAG of cocaine.

Fernando looks at Sebastian, gestures to the couch with his chin.

Sebastian takes Katrina to the couch.

KATRINA

No, don't touch me! Get your
hands off!

Sebastian forcefully throws her over the end of the couch.

FERNANDO

(to Larry)
You fuck with me, I fuck with
your wife.

LARRY

29.

She's not my wife. She's my
sister. What are you gonna do?

Fernando pulls her pants down.

LARRY (CONT'D)

No! No! Don't do it. I'm
sorry. It won't happen again.

FERNANDO

I'm gonna make sure it doesn't.

He fucks her. Katrina screams, cries hysterically.

Larry doesn't want to watch. Diego pulls Larry's hair back
forcing him to watch.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

You see *compadres*, this is what
we do to people who steal from us.

Larry struggles to get free from Luis and Diego's grip.

He grabs the gun from Luis' belt, aims at Fernando. He
nervously points it around to the others, then back to
Fernando.

Fernando puts his hands up, backs away, zips his fly.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay. You win, *Amigo*.

LARRY

Get on your knees, all of you.

FERNANDO

I don't think so.

He points with his chin for Larry to look toward the couch.

Sebastian has a knife to Katrina's neck.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Drop your gun, or she dies.

Larry drops the gun.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Matala.

Sebastian slits her throat. Her body falls limply.

Larry SOBS hysterically, rushes to Katrina.

Splash comes out of hiding, sprints across the floor.

Fernando and his men jump back.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that?

LUIS

It's a giant rat!

Luis SHOOTS it.

DIEGO

It's just a squirrel, *idiota*.

Fernando gestures to Luis with his chin at Larry.

Luis shoots Larry in the head. Pieces of brain and blood fly.

Fernando looks back at Katrina.

FERNANDO

That was a good piece of ass.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT - DAY

Martin and Amber sit at a table with a shopping bag on the seat next to them. Amber takes the last bite of her corn dog.

Martin looks at the bill.

CLOSE ON BILL

TWO CORN DOGS \$15
ONE BOTTLE WATER \$10.

END CLOSE UP.

MARTIN
What the fuck?

AMBER
Ooooh. Daddy, that was a bad word.

MARTIN
Sorry, Honey. Let's go.

He leaves money on the table. They start walking away.

The WAITER comes over to the table, counts the money, yells to them.

WAITER
What, no tip?

Martin walks back to him angrily.

MARTIN
Here's a tip. Don't overcharge for water.

WAITER
There's a water shortage, buddy.
It's not my fault.

Martin gives him the stink eye, then slowly takes out his wallet. He pulls out \$5, throws it on the table, storms back to Amber.

INT. MARTIN'S WASHINGTON, D.C. HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Several POLICE OFFICERS walk around the house. A POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER snaps pictures.

Nearby, Martin holds Amber, who cries uncontrollably.

A DETECTIVE signals for a FEMALE OFFICER to take Amber away.

FEMALE OFFICER
Come on, Sweetie. Let's go take a walk outside. Okay?

Amber refuses to leave her daddy.

MARTIN

Amber, it's okay. Go with the nice lady.

Martin hands her to the Officer.

The Detective and his Partner walk up to Martin. The Partner takes notes.

DETECTIVE

You say all her jewelry's still here. The TV and computer are still here. So, it doesn't look like a robbery. I'm tryin' to figure out why anybody would just come in here to rape and kill two people and a squirrel, and not take anything.

Martin looks over at Splash's body on the floor.

She's covered by a towel with only her tail visible.

Martin shrugs, shakes his head.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

So, run it by me again. Where were you when all this happened, Mr. Secretary?

Martin SCOFFS.

MARTIN

I know what you're thinking. Since it wasn't a robbery, the husband must have done it. I'm the Secretary of Homeland Security, for Christ sake. Do you really think I would do this? For what motive? Katrina and I have... had a good marriage.

DETECTIVE

Doesn't matter who you are. Everyone's capable of murder. Where were you today?

Martin stares at him, then gives in.

MARTIN

Amber and I were at the park
and then had lunch at the mall.

DETECTIVE

Do you always take your daughter
to the park without your wife?

MARTIN

Almost every Sunday.
Do you have children?

The Detective shakes his head.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Well, it's called 'daddy time'.

The Detective addresses a HUSKY OFFICER.

DETECTIVE

Go outside and ask the child
where they were today. Also
find out if he left her alone
for any length of time.

Two Attendants zip Katrina in a BODYBAG, then hoist her
onto a gurney. They wheel her out of the room.

Martin follows them with his eyes. His lips quiver.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Have you crossed anybody that
might want revenge?

Martin has a fixed stare, doesn't respond. He INHALES
SHAKILY, EXHALES a long breath, then shakes his head
slowly.

ANOTHER OFFICER walks up to them, addresses the Detective.

ANOTHER OFFICER

We found traces of cocaine in
the bathroom.

MARTIN

My brother-in-law was an addict.

DETECTIVE

If your brother-in-law was an addict, this could be Nacho's work.

MARTIN

Nachos?

DETECTIVE

Fernando Lopez-Luna. Nachos is his nickname. He's a notorious kingpin. His gang owns this whole city. You don't want to cross Nachos. This is what happens.

The Husky Officer returns.

HUSKY OFFICER

They were at the park the whole time, had corn dogs, then came home. She said her father cussed.

The Detective looks at Martin.

Martin rolls his eyes.

DETECTIVE

Do you have another place to stay for the night?

MARTIN

I guess we'll go to a hotel.

DETECTIVE

Okay, we'll be in touch.

Martin looks at him wearily.

INT. OFFICE OF HOMELAND SECURITY - DAY

Martin sits at his desk. His Deputy Lisa stands, faces him.

MARTIN

I want to know everything about a cartel leader named Fernando Lopez-Luna, aka Nachos. Where he's from, how he came to America, how he became a kingpin, and I want him monitored 24/7.

LISA

Yes, Sir.

MARTIN

My daughter and I are moving tomorrow to Tenleytown. I want the report by the end of the week.

LISA

Understood.

SUPER: FOUR DAYS LATER

INT. OFFICE OF HOMELAND SECURITY - DAY

Martin SKYPES on his computer with a Hispanic FEMALE DETECTIVE in Mexico. She has a Spanish accent.

FEMALE DETECTIVE (ON COMPUTER)

Fernando's father, Armando was a boxing champion. Usually drunk. Got into fights at bars. Fernando always blamed his father for killing his mother. They argued a lot. Armando abused him several times. When Fernando was eighteen, his father taught him how to fight. Then one day Fernando got into a fight with another teen.

SUPER: TIJUANA, MEXICO, 2023

FLASHBACK

EXT. TIJUANA STREET - DAY

ARMANDO and teenaged Fernando walk out a small market, each carry a bag of groceries.

They turn the corner.

EXT. TIJUANA PLAZA - DAY

Fernando looks overhead at ropes hung from building-to-building with colorful paper decorations blowing in the breeze.

Below the decorations, he sees two boys fight, one more muscular than the other with a crowd cheering.

The muscular boy wins. CHEERS from those who won their bet.

MANUEL VERACRUZ smiles, walks up to the muscular boy, his son RICO, and pats him on the back.

MANUEL

That'a boy. Now go shake hands.

The boys shake.

Manuel looks at his list, checks off names as the winners walk up to him to collect their winnings. INSDISTINCT CHATTER from the losers.

Armando looks at Fernando.

ARMANDO

You can take 'im, Fernando.
We'll make some easy money. Just
remember what I taught you.

FERNANDO

I don't want to, Papa.

ARMANDO

Don't disrespect me, *Hijo*, or
I'll deal with you at home.

They walk towards Manuel.

MANUEL

Well, well, well. If it isn't
Armando Lopez. Boxing champion,
in what year was it?

ARMANDO

2017.

MANUEL

What do you want?

ARMANDO

My boy can beat him.

Manuel looks at scrawny Fernando.

MANUEL

You think your little puppy can
beat my son?

ARMANDO

We'll see. Winner takes all, okay?

Manuel turns his head to a man standing next to him.

MANUEL

This is gonna be easy money.

The Man nods. Manuel scans the crowd.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

Fifty pesos okay with everybody?

A few men step back. Others look at each other, nod to
Manuel.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

Okay, then. You got a deal.

The wagers walk up to Manuel. Manuel writes their names on
a list.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

Any more bets? No? Okay, let's
do it.

Armando puts the groceries down near a wall. He walks behind
Fernando with his hands on his son's shoulders.

ARMANDO

Just do like I taught you.

FERNANDO

Sí, Papa.

Manuel walks alongside his son towards Fernando.

MANUEL

You can do this, Rico. You're stronger than he is.

Rico nods. Manuel pats him on the back.

Rico walks toward Fernando with a piercing look, as everyone crowds around.

RICO

Come on, shrimp. Hit me.

Fernando walks up, swings at him. Rico leans back to avoid his fist.

Rico hits back. Fernando is hit hard a couple more times, but stands his ground.

MANUEL

Good job, Rico.

Fernando just stands there.

Rico rushes toward him. Fernando turns his back to him, looks at his father.

Rico stops within inches of him, surprised at the move.

Armando nods. Fernando swiftly elbows Rico in his throat.

As Rico grabs his throat, Fernando twists around, hits him hard in the jaw.

Rico uncontrollably steps backwards, falls, hits his head hard on the cobblestone street, is motionless.

Fernando looks at his fists, is surprised at his power. He raises his hands, proud of himself, smiles at his father.

Manuel checks off names as the losers pay Armando. He looks over, sees his son still on the ground. He frantically

rushes to him. Look of shock on his face as he realizes he's dead.

ARMANDO
(to Fernando)
Quick! Let's go!

They leave the groceries and quickly flee.

Manuel gets on his knees, holds his son's head in his arms.

He waves the crowd to step aside, watches Armando and Fernando run.

MANUEL
You're both dead, you hear me
Armando? I'm gonna kill you and
your damn son with my own hands!

EXT. TIJUANA CAFÉ - NIGHT

As Armando and Fernando quickly walk along a sidewalk, Armando looks in the window. He stops.

He watches a well-known COYOTE wearing a cowboy hat sitting at a booth having dinner.

INT. TIJUANA CAFÉ - NIGHT

Armando and Fernando sit in the Coyote's booth facing him.

The Coyote is startled, grabs his backpack next to him.

ARMANDO
(sotto voce)
My son and I need to get to
America. Can you take us tonight?

The Coyote relaxes, continues to eat.

Fernando watches him eat.

The Coyote takes note of him staring.

Armando is a little perturbed at his nonchalant attitude.

ARMANDO (CONT'D)

It's urgent. Can you take us or not?

COYOTE

(sotto voce)

\$1,500 each. Do you have the money?

Armando looks around, reveals the fight money in his pocket.

The Coyote puts a newspaper on the table.

Armando puts the money inside.

The Coyote looks around the room, hesitates. Someone at a counter stool rises and looks at him.

The Coyote continues eating, not touching the newspaper.

He looks at Fernando. The Coyote stops eating, pushes his plate having some beans and rice towards Fernando.

Fernando wolfs it, wipes his mouth with his hand, smiles at the Coyote.

The Coyote watches the man leave. He looks around the room again, then slowly moves the newspaper toward him.

EXT. BORDER HOUSE - NIGHT

Manuel and his gang turn a corner, see Armando and Fernando with the Coyote walking toward the house.

MANUEL

There you are you son-of-a-bitch!

Surprised looks on Armando and Fernando.

Manuel SHOOTs several times, hits Armando in both legs. Armando falls to the ground. He tries to stand, but the pain is too much.

The Coyote and Fernando run into the house. Manuel's gang SHOOTs at them, but the BULLETS hit the ground and walls of the house.

Manuel removes his belt as he rushes toward Armando.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

Told you I'd kill you with my own
hands, and I always keep my word.

Armando has a terrified look as he sees Manuel approach. He turns over onto his stomach, uses his hands and elbows to frantically try and crawl away.

Manuel wraps the belt around Armando's throat. Armando's eyes widen in fear. Manuel looks up at the sky, pulls tightly.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

I got him, Rico.

Armando takes his last breath.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

Now, I'm gonna kill your son.

He yells for Fernando to hear.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

I don't care how long it takes,
or wherever you go, but I'm
gonna kill you! You hear me, you
little piece of shit? I'll find
you!

He releases his grip. Armando's body falls limply.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. HOMELAND SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

The Hispanic Female Detective continues her skype report.

FEMALE DETECTIVE (ON COMPUTER)

The Coyote helped get Fernando
into the United States. He
introduced him to a gang. They
called him Nachos because he was
always eating bags of it.

MARTIN (INTO COMPUTER)

42.

Thank you for the information.
You've been very helpful.

He turns off his computer, addresses Deputy Lisa.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Luna probably has a record in
California. Get me LAPD.

LISA

Yes, Sir.

Lisa makes a call, speaks inaudibly. After a short while,
she turns to Martin.

LISA (CONT'D)

I have an LAPD Detective ready
to skype.

Martin awakens his computer. Skypes with an LAPD DETECTIVE.

MARTIN (INTO COMPUTER)

Can you tell me how Luna became
a notorious kingpin?

LAPD DETECTIVE (ON COMPUTER)

With his expertise in boxing,
Luna fought his way to the top.
It was rumored he killed his
Dueno and then proclaimed himself
their leader. No one will snitch,
so, he was never charged.

MARTIN (INTO COMPUTER)

Where'd he go after Los Angeles?

LAPD DETECTIVE (ON COMPUTER)

His gang spread throughout
California by the time he was
only 20. Every time he gets
arrested, he gets right back out.
He's pays officers, attorneys,
judges, even jurors to be his
side. Those that won't cooperate,
disappear. He hasn't served one
day in prison.

MARTIN (INTO COMPUTER)
How did he end up in Washington,
D.C.?

43.

LAPD DETECTIVE (ON COMPUTER)
He took over other gangs as he
spread across the country.

FLASHBACK

SUPER: DENVER, COLORADO, 2029

EXT. COORS FIELD - DAY

A Colorado gang with mixed races wearing black knit caps,
sell drugs as a large crowd walks around them headed for
the stadium.

Police are near the gate. The gang's lookouts keep an eye
on them.

Fernando's gang drives up in two cars. They get out, sell
in the nearby parking lot.

The Colorado gang walks over with their 20-ish leader,
JAMBA. He addresses ICEPICK, representing Fernando's gang.

JAMBA
This is our spot, Jackass.

ICEPICK
We ain't movin'.

Each member of the Colorado gang takes out his switchblade,
flicks the blade open.

Icepick whips out his gun.

ICEPICK (CONT'D)
Name's Icepick, not Jackass,
you little piece of shit.

Icepick shoots him in the foot. Jamba SCREAMS in pain.

ICEPICK (CONT'D)
Your gang's gonna join ours.
Ever hear of Nachos?

Everyone in Jamba's gang nods their heads. They close their switchblades, pocket them.

The Stadium police run towards the gangs. Someone SHOOTs in the air.

Both gangs flee. Jamba is helped away by Fernando's gang.

SUPER: CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, 2030

EXT. GRANT PARK - DAY

Fernando's gang sells drugs.

A pickup truck stops near them. Several African-American teenagers jump out, start selling.

Fernando's gang huddles. They walk over to the other gang. MATEO speaks for them.

MATEO

This is our turf now.

A burly kid named BEAR walks up close into Mateo's space.

BEAR

This's always been our spot.

MATEO

Well, it's ours now.

BEAR

Ain't seen you 'round here before.
Who's your boss?

MATEO

Nachos.

The kid's eyes widen in fear.

BEAR

Heard 'bout him. Your gang sure
travels fast.

He backs away slowly.

BEAR (CONT'D)

We mean no disrespect. It's all yours.

MATEO

Nachos wants your gang to join him.

Bear and others nod in agreement.

END FLASHBACK.

SUPER: BALTIMORE COUNTY, MARYLAND, 2040

EXT. CAR - DAY

Fernando smokes as he is chauffeured in his spotlessly clean limo around a rich neighborhood. (Note: from now on all cars are dusty except for Luna's limo).

Three carloads full of gang members follow.

INT. CAR - DAY

Fernando spies an expansive mansion for sale nestled among trees with a tall metal gate. Past the gate is a road leading to a circular driveway.

FERNANDO

This one.

INT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - DAY

Fernando walks around the house. He turns to the REAL ESTATE AGENT.

FERNANDO

How much is it?

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Six million.

He nods to his men holding large bags. The men open the bags, dump money on the floor.

The Agent's mouth is wide open in astonishment.

SUPER: ONE WEEK LATER

EXT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - DAY

A van with the words, "SECURE SOLUTIONS" is parked in the driveway.

Four men wearing coveralls with the words, "SECURE SOLUTIONS", follow Fernando along the front of the house.

Everywhere they look they notice heavily armed guards with rifles strapped over them.

FERNANDO

I want cameras everywhere 'round the house. Every inch of this fuckin' property covered.

EXT. MARYLAND STREET - DAY

Fernando is chauffeured towards his men selling drugs on a corner. The car pulls up next to an African-American man named PANTHER. Fernando's window slides down.

FERNANDO

How much have you sold, Panther?

PANTHER

Not much. Said it's 'cause of the price.

FERNANDO

Did ya tell 'em it's hard to git weed 'cause the plants are dyin' in this damn heat?

PANTHER

Yes, Sir, but they said they need the money to buy water.

FERNANDO

Water?

Panther nods.

Fernando rolls his window up. The limo drives on.

Fernando's limo drives behind a pick-up truck. In the back of the truck are two very large see-through vats with water splashing around.

Suddenly, a four-door car speeds past the limo on the other side of the solid double yellow lines.

Fernando's LIMO DRIVER comments to Fernando's BODY GUARD, GORDO in the passenger seat.

LIMO DRIVER
Crazy driver!

The car moves in front of the pick-up truck, slows, then stops. The truck and Limo Driver are forced to stop.

Several Caucasian Women jump out, guns and rifles drawn.

GORDO
(to Fernando)
I think it's a take-down. Git
down, Nachos!

Fernando crouches down, but he watches out the front windshield.

The Women force the Truck Driver out of his truck. He stands on the road.

As one Woman is about to get inside the truck, the Driver goes for the gun in his waistband.

Another Woman sees this, shoots the Driver.

While the Driver lies on the ground, the shooter walks over, puts her foot on the Driver's neck, shoots him in the groin.

GORDO (CONT'D)
Whoa. Did ya see that? That was
cold-blooded!

FERNANDO
That's some badass shootin'.
(MORE)

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Never would'ov guessed white
women could be so tough.

He watches the women drive off hijacking the truck.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
And just for the water.

INT. MARYLAND MARKET - DAY

Near the aisle with cases of water, people shove others to load their carts full of cases.

Two ASIAN WOMEN reach for the same case of water, have a tug-of-war.

ASIAN WOMAN #1
I got it first.

ASIAN WOMAN #2
No, I did.

They drop the case, start swinging at each other, then grab each other's hair refusing to let go.

EXT. MARYLAND MARKET - DAY

Three men with hoodies, run out of the store, arms full of bottled water.

EXT. ANOTHER MARYLAND STREEET - DAY

Fernando's limo drives by when suddenly one of the men in a hoodie runs across the street in front of them. The man's body hits the hood.

Fernando spies the water in his hands.

Store security run out from the store, SHOOT.

Fernando's Limo Driver GUNS THE ENGINE.

FERNANDO
(to Limo Driver)
Let's go home. I have an idea.

INT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - NIGHT

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Fernando sits on his couch, drinks beer, smokes weed. The house is full of women walking around half naked and men playing pool or fooseball. Fernando addresses Gordo sitting near him.

FERNANDO

I've been thinkin' about what happened today, Gordo.

GORDO

Me, too.

FERNANDO

We need women like that. Ask around. See if you can find out what gang those women are in. Let's recruit 'em.

Gordo nods, snorts cocaine.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

People are stealin' water. Since it's hard to git drugs now, I think we'd make more money sellin' water.

GORDO

Water?

FERNANDO

Sí. If we take over the supply, we can charge whatever we want. People would have no choice but to pay. Go gather everyone in the backyard for a meetin'.

Fernando takes note of a woman, ARIANA, who walks by wearing tight jeans. He gets up, follows her to ---

THE KITCHEN

Ariana checks a pot of menudo boiling on the stove.

Fernando walks up behind her, strokes her bottom.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

You have a nice ass, Ariana.

He grinds his body against hers. She turns her cheek to his, plays with his hair with one hand.

ARIANA

I let you do it, you give me a case of water, sí?

FERNANDO

I give you nothin'. I own you, bitch.

He pushes her to the table, rapes her from behind.

ARIANA

No, not like this! Stop! No!
I no like this. Stop it!

Fernando stops, pulls her around, slaps her so hard, her face moves sideways, turns beet red. She spits in his face.

ARIANA (CONT'D)

That is why you'll never have a woman love you, you bastard!

Fernando takes the pot of menudo, throws it at her face. She SCREAMS over and over.

INT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - BACKYARD - DAY

The room is full of gang members. Fernando stands before them.

FERNANDO

Go to every market and clean out all the sodas, water, juices, anythin' with liquid. Then sell 'em for twenty dollars each.

The men look at each other.

SEBASTIAN

But we don't have enough men.

FERNANDO

Then we'll git more.

EXT. MARYLAND BUSY STREET - DAY

Three gang members drive by a young, thin boy riding his bike. The car's brakes SCREECH to a halt. The boy stops, looks at the car.

The PASSENGER calls out to him.

PASSENGER

Come here, you little mosquito.

The boy refuses, rides away quickly.

The car follows.

Two men jump out. They grab his bike. The young boy quickly gets off, finds it difficult to run because he has a limp.

The men grab him, shove him into their car. They leave the bike lying on its side.

MONTAGE

- Homeless men are forced out of their tents into cars at gunpoint.
- A young man drinks alcohol in an alley. A car pulls up. The driver gets out, opens his trunk. He rushes over, stuffs him into the trunk.
- Men with signs begging for money are shoved into cars.
- Three truant teens smoke pot near a school. A pickup truck drives up. The teens are forced to get into the truck.

END MONTAGE.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

A large group of parents complain to the police standing calmly behind the counter. Two PARENTS yell above each other.

MALE PARENT

52.

Our sons and brothers are missing.

FEMALE PARENT

Our husbands are missing too.
Why aren't you out looking for them?

POLICEMAN

For who? Did you see who took them?

He looks at many of them.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

How can we arrest someone when we
don't have a suspect?

As the parents continue to yell, the Policeman looks to the side, sees Diego nodding.

INT. FERNANDO'S BACKYARD - DAY

The fearful abducted boys and men are herded in front of Fernando. Fernando's gang members surround them.

FERNANDO

You work for me now. I will
take good care of you and your
families. You will want for
nothin'. But, if you dishonor
me by refusin', or I find you
stealin' from me, I will have
you and your family members
beheaded. Is that understood?

Everyone, including the boy abducted from his bike, now named MOSQUITO, fearfully nod.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

It's tradition for all members
of a gang to be initiated. It's
a rite of passage. You will show
your loyalty and take the
punishment for thirty seconds
with courage and pride. No
whinin' or cryin'.

Fernando nods to his men.

The gang members move forward toward the new recruits, start beating, kicking them.

After 30 seconds, everyone stops. The gang APPLAUDS.

They help the new members up, pat them on the back. Some are proud to be a member. Most are not. Their faces show they're not happy.

EXT. ANOTHER MARKET - DAY

A large group of Fernando's gang members, including Mosquito, gather in front of a market. All have tattoos of a cross with FLL on their forearms like Fernando.

They don masks or bandanas over their mouth and nose, rush inside. Many have wagons, wheelbarrows, dollies.

INT. ANOTHER MARKET - DAY

There is chaos as the gang members take what they want.

EXT. ANOTHER MARKET - DAY

The gang runs out quickly with cases of water, sodas, alcohol, juices.

They load the items into awaiting trucks guarded by gang members holding rifles strapped over their shoulders.

Mosquito's limp makes him last to run out. A fellow gang member, GIZMO yells to him.

GIZMO
Hurry up, Mosquito!

Store security runs out, starts SHOOTING. BULLETS just miss Mosquito and RICOCHET off the ground.

All the trucks take off except Mosquito's. The engine won't turn over. Mosquito finally jumps into the passenger seat.

MOSQUITO
(to driver)
Come on, come on! Let's go!

Security shoots Mosquito's ear off. Mosquito SCREAMS in pain. He holds his hand over the area to stop the gushing blood.

The engine finally kicks in. The truck speeds off.

EXT. POTOMAC RIVER, VIRGINIA - DAY

As Fernando's limo drives along the almost dry river, the limo passes a homeless tent.

INT. FERNANDO'S LIMO - DAY

Fernando and his men spy an elderly homeless man in front of his tent selling jugs of water he collected.

FERNANDO
Shut 'im down.

EXT. POTOMAC RIVER, VIRGINIA - DAY

The limo backs up. A view of the LINCOLN MEMORIAL is seen in the b.g. behind the man's tent.

The rear window of the limo rolls down.

The man smiles displaying missing teeth. He raises a jug at the men in the car hoping for a sale.

Someone from the limo reaches his hand out the window, and shoots the man.

The man grabs his chest where blood is spurting. He drops the jug. He falls to the ground with a wide-eyed look of shock.

Two of Fernando's men exit the limo. The limo's trunk lid automatically rises.

The men grab the jugs, put them inside the trunk. They jump back in the limo. The limo continues on.

EXT. DOVER, DELAWARE CORNER - DAY

Two teenaged boys and a twentyish gang member sell soda and

bottled water to a large group of people waiting in line near a sign, "WELCOME TO DOVER, FIRST TO RATIFY THE US CONSTITUTION, DECEMBER 7, 1787".

A heavy-set gang member, ALONSO (bandana around his neck) collects the money.

An OLD MAN and his wife are next in line.

OLD MAN
How much for two?

ALONSO
Forty dollars.

The Old Man looks at his wife who shakes her head no. He looks back at Alonso.

OLD MAN
Why so much?

ALONSO
You don't wanna pay, go somewhere else, old man. Good luck findin' it cheaper.

The Old Man looks at his wife, who shrugs.

OLD MAN
We'll take one bottle.

As Alonso collects the \$20, he watches a group of men across the street replace dead grass with fake grass, fake trees, fake flowers.

A police car drives by slowly. Looks of terror on all the gang members' faces, except Alonso, as they scatter, hide.

The car stops near Alonso. He nonchalantly walks up to the SERGEANT in the car.

SERGEANT
How's it goin', Alonso?

ALONSO
Can't complain, Sarge.

He hands the Sergeant a six-pack of water. The cop car drives on.

Alonso WHISTLES.

The gang comes out of hiding.

ALONSO (CONT'D)
Don't worry. Fernando's got your
backs. Now git back to work.

As they continue selling, smoke rises from a house down the street. They hear a SIREN.

Eyes widen as everyone except Alonso scatters again, fearing it's the police again.

A fire truck quickly passes. They come out of hiding.

They watch as firemen rush a hose to a hydrant, but there's no water. The house is engulfed in flames.

The firemen drop the hose, watch it burn.

SUPER: WASHINGTON, D.C., 2041

INT. HOMELAND SECURITY OFFICE - NIGHT

Martin walks behind AGENTS watching monitors.

He stops next to AGENT #1, watches pictures from a drone as it flies along the Pacific Coast. It shows desalination plants being built.

AGENT #1
Hope those Saudi desalination
plants solve our problem.

MARTIN
Yeah. Let's hope.

He walks on to AGENT #2. Her monitor shows a fence all around a lake. As the drone hovers near the gate, Martin can hear a GUARD talking to a THIN MAN and his large family.

GUARD

Fifty bucks to git inside.
One bucket only.

THIN MAN

I only have twenty.

GUARD

Come back when you have the
right amount.

MARTIN

Let me guess, Fernando's gang?

AGENT #2

Yes, Sir.

MARTIN

His gang is all over the place.
Send agents out there to tear
down the fence.

AGENT #2

Yes, Sir.

He walks to AGENT #3's monitor. He watches a gang cutting cactus in a Nevada desert. They toss large pieces into a pickup truck almost full of cactus. The driver, CHUEY, gets out, looks up at the drone.

CLOSE ON Chuey giving the finger.

MARTIN

That wasn't very nice.

Chuey uses his cell phone.

CHUEY (INTO PHONE)

Someone's spyin' on us with a
fuckin' drone.

FERNANDO (V.O.)

Find out who owns it, Chey.

CHUEY (INTO PHONE)

Yes, Boss.

He SHOOTS it down.

MARTIN

Send agents, and shut them down.

AGENT #3

Yes, Sir.

MARTIN

Okay. Well, I have a lot to tell
the President tomorrow. Goodnight.

ALL AGENTS IN UNISON

Goodnight, Sir.

Martin walks toward the door.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. STREET - NIGHT

A middle-aged woman walks on the sidewalk with her Golden Retriever puppy on leash.

A young man drives by slowly, watches the woman stop to give her dog water.

The driver stops in the middle of the street, quickly gets out leaving his door open, runs over to her.

He snatches the dog's water bottle and shoves her.

The woman falls backwards, hits her head on the ground, dies still holding the dog's leash.

Martin swerves to miss the woman and dog. His brakes SCREECH to a stop. He can't believe what he sees.

He takes out his cell, dials 911. He exits his car, rushes over.

He puts the palm of his hand to her nose to check breathing.

The dog WHINES. He reaches down, takes the leash out of the woman's hand. He picks up the dog, hugs it.

Two COPS arrive, get out, walk over, study the woman.

MARTIN

What're you going to do with the dog?

COP #1

Call Animal Services.

MARTIN

I'll take him, if that's okay with you.

The Officer nods.

Martin walks back to the limo comforting the dog in his arms.

INT. MARTIN'S TENLEYTOWN HOME - NIGHT

Fourteen-year-old Amber watches tv as the HOUSEKEEPER washes dishes in the kitchen.

Martin walks in with the dog.

AMBER

Hey, Dad.

She sees the dog, excitedly runs over to him.

MARTIN

Do you want him?

She looks down at the dog who looks at her with soulful eyes.

AMBER

He's cute. Thanks.

The electricity goes out.

HOUSEKEEPER

Oh, come on. That's the third time this week.

Martin starts to walk into his office. The lights come back on.

MARTIN

60.

Fourth. It's from those massive solar flares we keep getting again. Don't be surprised if they last a couple more weeks. Your cell might go on and off, too.

Martin opens the door to his home office.

Amber looks through the doorway, notices the walls are covered with photos of Fernando and his gang.

HOUSEKEEPER

(raising voice)

Do you want some dinner?

No answer as Martin closes the door to his office.

The Housekeeper looks at Amber.

Amber shrugs, plays with the dog.

SUPER: BALTIMORE COUNTY, MARYLAND, 2040

EXT. MARYLAND MALL PARKING LOT - DAY

A semi-truck with the words, "SAUDI WATERWORKS" parks. The DRIVER and his gun-wielding PASSENGER get out.

The Driver opens the back door. REVEAL, the truck is full of cases of water.

The truck Driver sells bottles of water as his passenger stands guard. People rush over.

INT. FERNANDO'S CAR - DAY

As Fernando is chauffeured toward the semi, he notices the line of people quickly forming around the block and a few men fighting over their place in line.

He speaks to Diego sitting in the passenger seat.

FERNANDO

I have another idea. Git everyone in for a meeting.

INT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - DAY

Fernando's gang members, including Diego and Alonso, fill his living room.

FERNANDO

We're gonna hijack those fuckin'
Saudi trucks and sell the water.

DIEGO

I don't know if we should be
messing with the Saudis, Nachos.

Fernando confronts Diego, walks into his space.

FERNANDO

We're taking control of all
of 'em. You got a problem with
that?

Diego gulps.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Git some more recruits.

EXT. MARYLAND HIGHWAY - DAY

The gang members spot a Saudi semi ahead on the road. They drive next to it.

The gang members SHOOT from their car at the SEMI DRIVER. He ducks as he tries to steer.

The truck swerves, almost tilting over at one point.

The gang driver, PORKY, speeds to the front of the truck.

The truck tries to maneuver to the left, but Porky moves to the left to block it. The truck tries to pass on the right. Porky drives to the right. Then he speeds away.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

The Semi Driver watches the gang car do a 180 with the car now headed for the truck.

SEMI DRIVER
Oh, my God! You crazy bastards!

EXT. MARYLAND HIGHWAY - DAY

The truck stops. The Semi Driver jumps out.

Porky stops next to the truck.

His passenger, PACO (face badly scared) shoots at the driver running away, then gets into the truck, and follows Porky's car.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The Semi Drives onto an empty field. Fernando's men sell the bottled water out of the back of the truck. Business is good with a lot of cars quickly driving onto the field.

A badly bowlegged Hispanic VAQUERO wears a cowboy hat. He walks up to Paco.

VAQUERO
How much for a case?

Paco uses the calculator on his cell.

PACO
Twenty-four in a case, at twenty
each. That's four hundred eighty.

The Vaquero pulls out a stack of money from his pocket, hands it to him. He takes the case of water, leaves quickly.

Paco counts the money twice. He addresses the other gang members.

PACO (CONT'D)
He just ripped us off.

They run after him.

The Vaquero drops the water, runs toward his car, but the gang members catch him, beat him, kick him, smash his head

repeatedly on the ground. They tie his hands to the back bumper of his car.

The gang watches as PORKY gets into the car, drives off with the Vaquero dragged along the street. The man SCREAMS.

PACO (CONT'D)

He screams like a little girl.

They laugh.

When the screams stop, the gang members walk back to the truck, continue selling.

They quickly sell out. They leave the semi and get into their car. Porky cuts the dead Vaquero free from his bumper, then gets into the driver's seat. They take off.

EXT. MARYLAND GAS STATION - DAY

Sitting in their car, the gang watches a semi drive into the station across the street.

PORKY drives up to a pump next to the semi.

When the SEMI DRIVER #2 gets out to pump gas, the gang jumps him. Paco jumps into the semi, drives off.

PORKY

(smiles)

Let's go.

The gang members rush back into the car.

Just as they pull out from the station, three police cars arrive. Porky GUNS THE ENGINE. A chase ensues.

EXT. MARYLAND STREET - DAY

Two cop cars chase the truck, SHOOT. The truck is riddled with bullets, but Paco keeps driving.

A tire blows, sparks fly as the truck drives on its rims.

Paco stops.

The two police cars stop. Cops get out, aim their rifles.

EXT. MARYLAND FREEWAY - DAY

Porky drives onto an on-ramp. He speeds as the third police car is in pursuit.

As Porky looks back, the car goes into a ditch on the side of the road. He loses control, hits an overpass wall.

The police car stops. Two cops cautiously approach the car with rifles drawn.

The two passengers are unconscious. Porky is still alive.

One OFFICER points his rifle at Porky's head.

OFFICER

Who do you work for?

PORKY

Nachos.

INT. HOMELAND SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Martin sits at his desk. His Deputy, Lisa walks in.

LISA

Sir, they're arresting Luna's gang members for hijacking water trucks.

MARTIN

Get me the arresting officer in charge.

LISA

Yes, Sir.

She speaks into her headset.

LISA (CONT'D) (INTO HEADSET)

The Secretary of Homeland Security would like to speak to the officer in charge.

She hands her headset to Martin. He puts it on.

MARTIN (INTO HEADSET)
Was Luna with the gang?
(listens)
Find out where we can locate him.

Martin waits for a moment.

MARTIN (CONT'D) (INTO HEADSET)
Yes?
(listens)
Good job. Thank you.

He hands the headset back to Lisa, then dials the FBI Director, BURT TURNER.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
Burt? Luna's at a restaurant
called...

EXT. MARYLAND RESTAURANT - DAY

Fernando, his limo driver, body guard, and another gang member exit the restaurant. They get inside the limo.

Suddenly the FBI have his limo surrounded. Agents jump out of their cars, rifles pointed at the limo.

A CAPTAIN uses his BULLHORN.

CAPTAIN (INTO BULLHORN)
All of you come out with your
hands up.

Fernando and his men don't come out. It's a stand-off.

An FBI K-9 UNIT arrives. The SPECIAL K-9 AGENT takes his dog out. The dog BARKS loudly over and over.

The Captain signals to a SHARP SHOOTER.

He SHOOTS the back of Fernando's limo. The GLASS SHATTERS.

The car fills with tear gas.

Fernando and his men open their doors, come out CHOKING.

The K-9 Agent releases his dog. It goes after Fernando, and bites his arm.

The K-9 Agent and several other FBI agents rush up. The dog releases his grip.

Fernando is handcuffed, patted down. He's put into a car.

FERNANDO

(to his men)

Don't worry. They won't hold us for long. I've got lawyers and judges in my pocket. And not one juror will convict us, trust me.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Fernando, with arm bandaged from the bite, stands with his attorney, waits for the verdict.

The Judge looks at the JURY FOREMAN.

JUDGE

Have you reached a verdict?

The Foreman stands.

FOREMAN

We have, Your Honor.

He looks at Fernando, GULPS nervously. He hands the verdict form to the Bailiff.

The Bailiff walks it to the Judge.

The Judge looks at it.

The Bailiff walks the form to the COURT CLERK.

CLERK

As to the charge of abduction...
the jury finds the defendant...
not guilty.

Fernando smiles to his LAWYER.

The STATE'S ATTORNEY and his FELLOW ATTORNEY shake their heads in dismay.

CLERK (CONT'D)

As to the unlawful seizure of government trucks... not guilty.

Fernando laughs.

CLERK (CONT'D)

As to the charge of masterminding the scheme... guilty.

Fernando's smile dissipates. He yells at the jurors.

FERNANDO

What? You no good son-of-a-bitches! You're gonna regret this!

Looks of terror on the juror's faces.

Fernando tries to lunge at them, but Sheriffs intervene.

JUDGE

Fernando Lopez-Luna, I hereby sentence you to ten years in the State Penitentiary.

FERNANDO

(to Judge)

You're a dead man. You hear me? Dead!

Fernando looks to his attorney.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

I thought you paid him off!

LAWYER

He wouldn't take it.

FERNANDO

You git me outta this, or you
(MORE)

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
and that judge will be buried
together in cement.

The Lawyer nods over and over nervously.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

A bus arrives. Fernando, Paco, and Porky are among the handcuffed prisoners.

When they exit the bus, they are forced into a line.

PACO
I'm glad the lawyer got it
reduced to five years.

FERNANDO
That's five years too many.
I wanna know who snitched.

Fernando doesn't notice Paco look at Porky.

EXT. PRISON COURTYARD - DAY

Fernando stands against a wall, smokes with Paco and three gang members protecting him. They watch Porky and other gang members play soccer.

Paco leans in, speaks indistinctly into Fernando's ear.

FERNANDO
Porky? Are you shittin' me?

He looks over at Porky.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Porky, come here.

Porky stops playing, runs over to him. He's out of breath, sweats profusely.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
I heard you were the snitch.

Porky looks down sadly, knows what's about to happen.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
No whinin' or screamin'.

He nods slowly.

Fernando puts out his cigarette on Porky's face. Porky winces.

Fernando punches Porky in his jaw, knocks him to the ground. The other gang members kick him over and over.

An African-American gang throwing a football, stops playing. They watch.

Their leader, COBRA, turns to his gang.

Fernando takes his shirt off, strangles Porky, as the guards intentionally look away.

COBRA
(to his men)
Let's end that punk's cartel.

They walk over. Everyone in Cobra's gang wants to kick ass.

COBRA (CONT'D)
(to his men)
Stay back.
(to Fernando)
Just you and me, Nachos. To the end.

FERNANDO
To your end, Cobra.

Cobra lunges at Fernando, hits him in the face. Fernando doesn't even flinch.

Cobra punches him again, over and over in his stomach.

Fernando falls. He's out of breath, face bleeding badly. Has he met his match?

Cobra swings again, but Fernando leans back. He twists his body and swings his arm around. He hits Cobra so hard, Cobra flies back to his buddies, who catch him.

Someone puts a large sharp piece of GLASS in Cobra's hand.

Cobra rushes toward Fernando. Fernando swings, misses.

Cobra slices Fernando's cheek from nose to ear.

Fernando WINCES in pain. He goes into a rage, punches Cobra in the face and stomach over and over.

Cobra falls on his back.

Fernando stomps on his neck, kills him. Cobra's face is in a fixed stare, frozen in pain.

Fernando's face oozes blood. He turns to Cobra's gang.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

You work for me now.

INT. PRISON - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Martin sits in front of a table.

Fernando is brought in, handcuffed to the table. He has a lot of stitches across the side of his face.

FERNANDO

You're not my lawyer. Who are you?

MARTIN

I'm the Secretary of Homeland Security. In 2035 you raped and killed my wife and brother-in-law.

FERNANDO

How do ya know I did it?

Martin is quiet.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

You ain't got no proof.

MARTIN

I'm going to make sure you're in here for the rest of your life.

FERNANDO

71.

You better hope that they do,
'cause when I git out, I'm
comin' for you.

Martin stares him down.

MARTIN

Guard!

The Guard standing just outside the door comes in.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Take this piece of trash out.

Fernando is taken out of the room.

Martin still sits, watches his hands shake.

SUPER: TWO YEARS LATER

EXT. PRISON ENTRANCE - DAY

Thirty-five-year-old Fernando with a scar from nose to ear
from his jail attack, walks out, gets into an awaiting car.

INT. HOMELAND SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Martin walks around, watches the monitors. His cell phone
rings.

MARTIN (INTO PHONE)

Yes, Sir. I'll be right there.

A Female Agent walks up to him.

FEMALE AGENT

Luna just got out.

MARTIN

What? He's only been there two
years!

FEMALE AGENT

He got time off for good behavior.

Martin's mouth drops.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Martin sits facing President Sullivan.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

Tell me what you know about a cartel leader named Lopez-Luna.

MARTIN

Fernando Lopez-Luna, aka Nachos. He's the kingpin of the largest and fastest growing drug cartel in the United States. He has ties in Europe as well.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

I've been getting complaints about him taking over the water supply.

MARTIN

Yes, Sir. His mandate is to take over the world's supply of water. Lots of power, totally ruthless, and psychopathic.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

If he's so dangerous, then tell me why the FBI doesn't join forces with Homeland Security to take him down?

Martin looks down for a second, then back at the President.

MARTIN

Luna has police, judges, and politicians in his pocket. I suspect he got to the FBI as well. He's committed enough crimes to be locked up for life, yet he just got out of prison after serving only two years.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

The FBI has demanded that you back off your investigation.

Martin's brows furrow in anger.

MARTIN

Back off? He's a brutal, merciless killer!

Martin shakes his head no.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

No disrespect, Sir, but I'm not going to back off. I'd kill him with my bare hands if I had the chance.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

Yes, I know you have a personal vendetta. I heard what happened to your wife. My condolences.

Martin looks sadly at the President, SIGHS deeply.

MARTIN

He also needs to be taken down because it's my job to insure the American people have access to affordable, clean drinking water.

The President nods.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

For that reason, I authorize you to do what you can to make it happen. You understand what I'm saying? Whatever is necessary.

MARTIN

Yes, Sir.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

I'm leaving in two weeks. I'll be in Canada for the pipeline inauguration. Get it done before I'm back.

MARTIN

Yes, Sir.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

(sotto voce)

And Martin, this conversation never happened.

MARTIN

(sotto voce)

Understand, Sir.

INT. MARTIN'S TENLEYTOWN HOME - DAY

Amber, now 16, is dressed for school. She walks into the kitchen.

She hears GRUNTS coming from the backyard.

She looks past a table of framed family photos, several of her mother, mother and father, and her whole family.

Through the sliding glass doors, she spies Martin in KARATE CLOTHES working out with a personal trainer.

With each wearing rubber Karate gloves, they perform various quick, jerking arm movements and punches combined with high kicks.

Amber slides the glass door open, steps into the backyard.

EXT. MARTIN'S TENLEYTOWN HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Amber watches Martin and his trainer. Martin tries to grab his trainer with his legs to take him down, but fails. He tries again. Fails again.

AMBER

Dad, what're you doing?

Martin speaks as he kicks his trainer.

MARTIN

Luna's out of prison. I'm going to take him down.

AMBER

Why?

MARTIN

It's called payback, Amber.

AMBER

Why don't you let the other agents take care of him? Why does it have to be you?

MARTIN

Because he made it personal.

Martin stops, walks towards her.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I should have known about this thug. It's my job. Maybe somehow I could have prevented him from killing Katrina. I feel like I've let you and this country down.

He walks back to the trainer.

AMBER

Let it go, Dad.

She stares at him with eyes welling.

AMBER (CONT'D)

You're all I have. I don't want to lose you, too.

Martin uses his leg to take down his trainer. He fails.

MARTIN

You won't, Honey. That's why I'm training.

Amber shakes her head angrily. She goes back inside.

INT. MARTIN'S TENLEYTOWN HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Amber grabs an apple from the counter, then her backpack off a stool, heads for the front door.

She stops at the door, turns around, watches her father again.

AMBER
(to self)
Bye, Amber. Have a nice day.
I love you.
(beat)
I love you too, Dad.

She walks out.

INT. ANOTHER PRISON - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Martin sits across a table with a handcuffed prisoner, ALEJANDRO DIAZ (missing a piece of his ear, tattoos over his forearms, forehead).

MARTIN
I know you and Fernando Luna were very close, and that you two had a disagreement.

ALEJANDRO
Disagreement? Is that what you call it? That son-of-a-bitch raped my sister, Ariana. Her face is scarred for life from the boiling water he poured on it. But he gets to walk around like nothin' happened.

MARTIN
I know how you feel. He raped my wife before he killed her.

Alejandro looks him in the eyes, nods slowly, understands.

ALEJANDRO
Ah, so you want revenge.

Martin doesn't respond.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)
How can I help you?

MARTIN

You know Fernando's mansion.

Alejandro sits forward, is all ears.

ALEJANDRO

Like the back of my hand. You're gonna need your best men.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

Several SPECIAL OPERATION FORCES COMBAT VEHICLES speed in a straight line down the road with a forest on each side.

The first vehicle is an ARMORED CAR BATTERING RAM. It is followed by six ARMORED GROUND MOBILITY SYSTEM VEHICLES, two GROUND MOBILITY VEHICLES, three RANGER SPECIAL OPERATIONS VEHICLES, and two NON-TACTICAL VEHICLES.

The last vehicle is Martin's bullet-proof SUV.

INT. MARTIN'S SUV - NIGHT

Martin sits in the backseat wearing a helmet, FLAK JACKET.

EXT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - NIGHT

The Armored Car Battering Ram tears through the gate.

All vehicles head for the front door.

Fernando's security guards SHOOT.

The soldiers jump out of the Ground Mobility Vehicles and SHOOT back.

Gang members inside rush to the windows, SHOOT.

One bullet strikes a soldier in his shoulder.

The other hits a soldier with such force he flies backwards and hits the ground.

The soldiers SHOOT and kill several gang members at the windows.

Martin's SUV drives up next to the mansion. He waits inside the car.

INT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Fernando hears the LOUD WHOOSHING BLADES of helicopters approaching. He addresses several of his men.

FERNANDO
Go to the roof.

They rush upstairs.

EXT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - ROOF - NIGHT

One CHINOOK and one MH-60 BLACKHAWK fly towards the house.

Gang members FIRE MISSILES.

The CHINOOK goes down with an EXPLOSION.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

The Ranger and Non-Tactical Machine guns mow down all the gang security guards around the front of the mansion.

The Battering Ram drives up the front stairs, BREAKS DOWN THE FRONT DOOR.

Suddenly, it's quiet. No one shoots from inside the mansion.

The SPECIAL FORCES SOLDIERS surround the mansion, take control.

Martin rushes over. He enters the house behind several soldiers with rifles drawn.

INT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Martin and a few soldiers go down a hall. The other men go another way.

Fernando's men run through the door to the massive connecting garage.

EXT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - NIGHT

The garage door opens.

Flashes of guns go off in the dark.

Twenty gang members take off on MOTORCYCLES. Sebastian is in the lead motorcycle.

The Blackhawk pursues them. The Helicopter SHOOTs.

Six motorcycles overturn. Two CATCH FIRE.

The helicopter SHOOTs again.

Four motorcyclists are killed, but their cycles continue moving. Two slide along the road with sparks flying. One rams into a tree.

One slides sideways into the ditch along the road. Its driver flies forward with his body hitting a large boulder.

Sebastian's cycle flies up when hit, EXPLODES on landing.

INT. FERNANDO'S MANSION - NIGHT

IN THE LIVING ROOM

The lights are out. Martin walks cautiously behind a SOLDIER. The Soldier uses his rifle's night vision scope.

They hear a noise, turn around quickly.

The Soldier is about to pull the trigger, but stops. It's one of the hookers, who SCREAMS.

Martin and the Soldiers rush toward a bookcase. Two soldiers shove it to the side revealing a secret room.

The Soldiers enter with rifles ready, but Fernando's not in there. The first Soldier comes out, shakes his head at Martin.

They run upstairs to-

THE BATHROOM

Martin steps inside the shower, looks all around. He notices a button on the handrail, and presses it.

Reveal: an exit to the roof.

The Commander walks up to Martin.

COMMANDER

He's gone.

Martin looks up, sees security cameras.

MARTIN

Let's look at the footage.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Martin watches the tape, sees Nachos at the bottom of the stairs.

Fernando presses a button. The bottom five stairs rise up, revealing a tunnel.

INT. MARTIN'S SUV - NIGHT

Martin gets inside, wipes the sweat off his forehead. He uses his cell phone.

MARTIN (INTO PHONE)

I didn't know about the tunnel.
I'm sorry, Sir.

PRESIDENT (V.O.) (IN PHONE)

Damn! We'll get him next time,
don't worry.

EXT. FOREST HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Fernando's limo and three carloads of men stop in the middle of the forest. Fernando and his men get out of their cars.

Nine Motorcyclists drive up. The men get off their bikes.

Fernando and the other gang members walk up to them.

FERNANDO
Where's Sebastian?

The Motorcyclists shake their heads sadly.

Fernando SIGHS. He paces back and forth as he looks at his men. He stops, points to Diego.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Diego, you're number two now.

Diego smiles. Men next to him pat his back. Diego looks at Fernando.

DIEGO
Nachos, those were the Feds,
which means the President
probably authorized the attack.

FERNANDO
The President, huh?

Diego nods.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Well... He attacked me in my home,
I say we take him out in his.

He looks at everyone.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Are you with me?

The men look at each other. MUMBLING is heard. Some shrug, some shake their heads no.

DIEGO
I don't know, Nachos. We're gonna
need a lot of new recruits,
'cause you're talkin' Secret
Service, National Guard, Military,
Special Forces, FBI...

Fernando has a faraway look as he thinks.

FERNANDO

We'll have enough if we git all the other gangs to join us. Then we become the new government and we control the supply of water all over this fuckin' country.

Every gang member nods in agreement.

SUPER: WASHINGTON D.C., 2044

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CABINET ROOM - NIGHT

Martin, FBI Director, BURT TURNER wearing his FBI jacket, GENERAL BIXBY, and the Press Secretary, Amanda enter the Cabinet Room.

One MARINE closes the door and joins three others to stand guard in the hallway.

Everyone sits facing each other at a long oval table.

AMANDA

The press wants to know President Sullivan's stance on Fernando Lopez-Luna. Instead of being a drug lord, he's now a water lord. I heard he's selling bottles of water for twenty-five dollars each now.

MARTIN

Why don't you just arrest him again?

BURT

We've arrested thousands of his gang members, but his cartel just gets larger and stronger. Catching him is not that easy. He keeps moving around. Just when we get a tip, he's gone.

GENERAL BIXBY

Better yet, he should be executed.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE GATE - NIGHT

A truck barrels through the gate heads towards the White House.

The Guards pull out their weapons, but before they shoot, gang members pull the truck's tarp to the side, SHOOT, kill them all.

Several truckloads of gang members drive in quickly towards the White House.

Hundreds of gang members of all races including women from all over the United States, each wear their gang's symbols, have joined forces with Luna's gang. They all jump out from the back of the trucks, storm the White House.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CABINET ROOM - NIGHT

LOUD BLASTS, GUNSHOTS are heard coming from inside the White House.

Everyone in the room has a shocked face.

MARTIN

What was that?

BURT

Those were gunshots.

Secret Service Agents rush inside. One AGENT informs them.

AGENT

The White House is under attack.
We need to get you all to safety.

GENERAL BIXBY

Let's get to the Situation Room.
We'll find out what's going on
when we get there.

Everyone rushes out of the room surrounded by the Agents.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Secret Service Agents release BELGIAN MALINOIS. The dogs

attack some of the gang members, ferociously bite legs, arms, testicles, and not letting go.

More truckloads of gang members arrive.

Hundreds of the gang members quickly surround the White House, stand guard with their rifles strapped over their shoulder, ready to shoot.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

A HANDSOME MAN wearing a suit flirts with a nicely dressed WOMAN. He whispers in her ear.

HANDSOME MAN
(sotto voce)
Shall we meet at your place or
mine tonight?

Suddenly, Fernando's gang members storm in, kill them, and everyone in sight.

Rapid automatic SHOTS are heard from other areas.

INT. WEST WING HALL - NIGHT

Diego, and seven male gang members plus one Caucasian female gang member named FOX, rush down the hall towards the Cabinet Room.

The four Marines SHOOT them.

Diego and his Men SHOOT back.

All the Marines are killed.

Around the corner, two SECRET SERVICE AGENTS guarding the Vice President's door, hear gunshots.

They open the door to the Vice President's Office.

INT. VICE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The Agents rush in, see the VICE PRESIDENT and his WIFE having sex on the couch.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT
Sir, we need to evacuate.

INT. WEST WING HALL - NIGHT

Diego shoves one Marine's body out of the way so he can open the door.

The gang members storm into the cabinet room.

DIEGO
No one's here. Open every door
in this fuckin' hall. The
Vice President's gotta be here
somewhere.

The gang rushes down the hallway, kicks in every door. They storm into each room.

The Agents stand in front of the Vice President and his Wife to protect them. They rush out into the hall just as Diego's men approach.

The gang members SHOOT.

One Agent is hit in his chest. The bullet goes through his body and hits the wall. His body falls limply to the floor.

The other is hit in the throat. His eyes widen in panic. He grabs his gushing throat, then bleeds to death.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
Don't shoot the Vice President.
We need him alive.

The other Agent guards the Vice President with his gun aimed at Diego.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
(to Vice President)
Tell him to drop his gun or we'll
kill your wife.

VICE PRESIDENT
Do as he says.

AGENT

86.

No, Sir. I'm sworn to protect you.

VICE PRESIDENT

And I appreciate that, but I'm ordering you to stand down.

The Agent shakes his head, refusing to obey.

Diego shoots him between the eyes. The Agent dies instantly.

The Vice President's Wife SCREAMS.

Diego shoots her, points his gun at the Vice President.

VICE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

No! Victoria. Oh my God. Why did you kill her? She didn't do anything to you!

DIEGO

Fuck you! I don't need a reason. Now, come with us.

Diego and the gang walk down the hall with the Vice President butt-naked. Tears flow down his face.

Suddenly, another Secret Service Agent fires from around the corner down the hall.

He SHOOTS Diego in the head. Part of Diego's brain splatters the wall behind him.

The Vice President runs, bare butt visible.

The gang SHOOTS, kills the Agent, then chases after the Vice President.

A FEMALE SECRET SERVICE AGENT cautiously follows them. She watches them catch the Vice President and force him towards the Oval Office.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Truckloads of the NATIONAL GUARD rush in.

Police cars are everywhere, but at a distance.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Fernando, walks in with attitude. He sits in the President's chair, puts his feet up on the desk.

Diego's group, now led by EDUARDO, walk in with the Vice President.

The Vice President stands, covers his genitals with his hands.

FOX hands him a pillow. The Vice President takes it, nods his gratitude.

FERNANDO
Eduardo, where's Diego?

The Men shake their heads sadly.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
That's fuckin' shit, man.
Well, then Eduardo you're number
two now. And I'm El Presidente.

Diego and the rest of the gang CHEERS.

Fernando takes his feet down, looks at the Vice President.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Where's the briefcase controlling
the missiles?

VICE PRESIDENT
It's always with the President.

FERNANDO
I know you have one just in case.

Fox immediately points her gun at the Vice President's head.

VICE PRESIDENT
You think I carry it around with
me?

FERNANDO

Mr. Vice President. You have two eyes and ten fingers, but that might change. Do you understand?

The Vice President SIGHS, looks down dejectedly.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

I'm gonna ask you one more time. Where is it?

No answer.

Fernando looks at his men.

They shove the Vice President to a table, cut off his index finger.

He SCREAMS in pain, holds his finger to try and stop the blood, but doesn't do a good job.

Fernando uses his cell phone. He stands, walks over, shows the phone to him.

CLOSE ON

The picture on the phone shows Vice President's two young daughters have a gun to their heads.

END CLOSE UP.

VICE PRESIDENT

Oh my God, no!

FERNANDO

Where is your briefcase?

VICE PRESIDENT

The military has it probably at the Pentagon. I doubt very much they will bring it to me now.

Fernando sits at the desk, rests his head in his elbow, then taps his head hard over and over as he thinks.

FERNANDO
Do you have a laptop?

No answer.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Let's take the whole hand this
time.

VICE PRESIDENT
Okay. Okay. It's on my desk in
my office.

Fernando looks at a gang member named BULLDOG to his side
having tattoos on his bald head and neck.

FERNANDO
Bulldog, go git it.

Fernando looks at the Vice President.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
What is the password?

Bulldog returns with the laptop.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
Give me the password, or one
daughter dies.

VICE PRESIDENT
It's f-u-c-k-u.

FERNANDO (INTO PHONE)
Matala solamente uno.

One child is shot.

VICE PRESIDENT
No. No. No. God, no!

Fox shakes her head in disapproval, makes the sign of the
cross.

The Vice President sobs hysterically.

VICE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

90.

You killed A child? What's the matter with you?

FERNANDO

You think I'm playing games?

Fernando picks up the cell phone again, shows the gun to the head of Dubois' second daughter.

VICE PRESIDENT

Okay, okay. Don't shoot her.
It's Pennsylvania 1600.

Fernando tries the password. It works. He nods to Eduardo standing behind the Vice President.

Eduardo stabs the Vice President at the base of his neck. Blood spurts out rapidly. He dies instantly.

FERNANDO

Now you're the Vice President.

Eduardo is beaming with pride, struts around the room.

INT. WEST WING HALLWAY - NIGHT

The Female Secret Service Agent is shocked when she hears the gunshot and sees Vice President's body on the floor.

She runs to the Situation Room.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The Female Secret Service Agent enters out of breath.

She notices huge wall-to-wall screens and a circular table in the center of the room. She notices Burt Turner, General Bixby, Martin, and JAKE, the SITUATION ROOM DIRECTOR, (with those words on the back of his jacket) are around the table.

She rushes to them.

FEMALE SECRET SERVICE AGENT

They just killed the Vice President.

MARTIN

General Bixby, deploy the troops
and send the National Guard to
wipe out the men on the roof.

GENERAL BIXBY

I'm not taking orders from you.

MARTIN

The President's not here and the
VP was just killed. We're in a
state of emergency. As the
Secretary of Homeland Security,
I'm taking charge.

GENERAL BIXBY

On who's authority?

MARTIN

The President. You want to talk
to him? I've got him on speed dial.

General Bixby appeals to Burt.

GENERAL BIXBY

Burt, we have to follow protocol.

BURT

I don't give a damn about protocol.
If Martin orders him killed,
that's good enough for me.

General Bixby's face is seething with anger. He refuses to
give in.

GENERAL BIXBY

(to Martin)

I'm gonna call your bluff. Go
ahead and call him.

Martin stares him down, uses his phone.

SUPER: ONTARIO, CANADA, 2044

INT. CANADIAN HOTEL - NIGHT

President Sullivan is asleep with his wife. He is awakened

by his phone. He reaches for it.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (INTO PHONE)

Yes?

He listens, sits up abruptly.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

What? Oh my God! Put your phone
on speaker, Martin so Bixby can
hear me.

His wife turns on her side, listens.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

Listen you asshole. This shouldn't
have gotten this far. I blame you.
You hear me? I trust Martin, so
now you'll do whatever he tells you.
And Martin, keep me informed.

MARTIN (V.O.) (IN SPEAKER)

Yes, Sir.

Secret Service rush in, grab the President and his wife
before he hangs up.

EXT. CANADIAN HOTEL - NIGHT

The President and his wife are surrounded by Secret Service
agents as they come out of the hotel.

The Secret Service Director, Rodney speaks into his sleeve
microphone.

RODNEY

The Eagle is ready to soar.

A HELICOPTER lands in the middle of the street.

The President and his wife are rushed into it.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

The helicopter lands. AIR FORCE ONE is waiting nearby with
many Special Forces men standing guard.

The President and his wife, protected by Rodney and other Secret Service members, are rushed out the helicopter. They quickly climb the stairs to Air Force One. The door closes.

EXT. AIRSTRIP - NIGHT

The jet climbs, and is immediately escorted by four FIGHTER JETS.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - NIGHT

The President and everyone on board watches the insurrection of the White House on TV. He speaks to his Wife with everyone listening.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN
Never in my wildest dreams could
I have ever imagined the White
House ever being hijacked.

He turns to Drake.

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
Patch me into the Situation Room.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Fernando uses his cell phone.

FERNANDO
We go with plan B.

He hangs up, looks at his men.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)
We now control all the water
in the world. We decide who
gits it, and what price.

All the Gang Members in the room smile, nod to each other.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The monitors show a surface-to-air missile headed for Air Force One.

Two fighter jets maneuvers in front, one takes a direct hit, explodes into pieces scattering every direction.

A second missile heads toward Air Force One.

Air Force One makes an evasive maneuver. The missile slams into jet #3, it spirals downward in flames. Long trail of smoke spewing from its wings.

A third missile is on its way.

Jet #2 fires at the missile. The missile explodes.

Again, Air Force One changes course with jets #2 and 4 flying on as a shield to protect it.

Jet #4 fires at the primary target on the ground, but misses.

Another missile is launched.

Jets #2 and 4 still protects the front of Air Force One.

Jet #2 fires at the missile, but the missile changes course and dips downward. The jet's missiles continue straight and miss their target.

The missile swings around, and hits the tail of Air Force One.

Air Force One spirals downward as it burns. LOUD EXPLOSIAN like a hydrogen bomb as the plane hits land.

GASPS by everyone.

BURT

Oh, my God!

Martin turns to General Bixby.

MARTIN

Now, deploy the troops, and send Special Forces to the Oval Office.

GENERAL BIXBY

I don't care what the President said. This requires military action, and that's my department. I call the shots.

BURT

General, this monster just killed the President and Vice President. At this point, it doesn't matter if Martin or you give the order, just send the damn troops!

GENERAL BIXBY

We've got battleships nearby. I say we use them instead.

MARTIN

To do what?

General Bixby looks at Burt.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

You're not going to blow up the White House.

GENERAL BIXBY

It'll end this whole circus.

BURT

This is how you're gonna take control?

He scoffs.

General Bixby stares Martin down.

GENERAL BIXBY

Okay, we'll do this your way. But you make one mistake, and I'm taking over.

MARTIN

Duly noted.

(to Turner)

Is there a blueprint of the White House?

Burt presses a button on the center circular table in the middle of the room.

A VIRTUAL BLUEPRINT of the White House glows in the dark room.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

Soldiers arrive, start SHOOTING the gangs surrounding the White House.

Fernando's massive gang SHOOTS them from the roof.

Other gang members come up from behind the soldiers, surround them. It's an all-out war. Bullets fly everywhere.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

As Fernando sits comfortably in the President's chair, he watches a news report on his cell phone.

His gang members also get comfortable. Some sit on the two couches, others on chairs, others stand, some lean against the wall or look out the window.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE FENCE - NIGHT

NEWS VANS from several news stations are parked near the gate to the grounds.

REPORTERS are held back by SECURITY GUARDS.

A female NEWS REPORTER, NATALIE PEARSON, is filmed speaking into a hand-held microphone.

NATALIE

This is a devastating takeover
of the White House by what
appears to be a very large cartel.

A LOUD WHOOSING SOUND causes her to stop. She looks up, watches three Blackhawks fly toward the White House.

Gang members use a 0.50-caliber gun to SHOOT DOWN one of the copters. It spirals, falls, CRASHES into trees.

The second is BLOWN to pieces.

The third CRASHES on top of the Capitol. The gang members surrounding the Capitol, scatter, hide from the falling debris.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Bulldog sits at a small table, types on the Vice President's laptop. He gets up, brings the laptop to Fernando.

BULLDOG

It's ready. *El presidente* Luna dot com.

Fernando uses his cell phone.

FERNANDO

Alonso, bring me that female reporter from KXWB with her camera.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

Martin studies the blueprint of the White House. He points to something on the map, mumbles to himself.

MARTIN

(sotto voce)

Is my house the only one without a secret tunnel?

The Situation Director, Jake approaches Martin.

JAKE

Martin, another large solar flare is headed for us.

MARTIN

When?

JAKE

In two hours, twelve minutes.

MARTIN

That's perfect.

AMANDA

We gotta get out of here. We're going to be trapped in here.

Martin looks at his watch.

MARTIN

No, this is good. We'll use it to our advantage.

He looks at Bixby and Turner.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

When the solar flare hits, it'll knock out all communication. Luna won't be able to call for help. And that, gentlemen, is the time we'll attack.

General Bixby and Burt Turner nod their agreement.

GENERAL BIXBY

I count maybe thirty thugs in the room.

MARTIN

I'm gonna let you decide how it'll go down, General Bixby.

General Bixby smiles.

BURT

So, what now?

MARTIN

Now we plan, prepare, and wait.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Alonso walks in escorting Natalie with her CAMERAMAN.

FERNANDO

I wanna speak to everyone. You record, yes?

NATALIE

99.

Sure.

(to her cameraman)

We'll have an exclusive.

She stands in front of her Cameraman, microphone in her hand. Fernando gets up, stands next to her.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

This is Natalie Pearson with KXWB
news reporting from the Oval Office.
With me is...

Fernando snatches her microphone, pushes her to the side.

FERNANDO

Now that I have your attention...
I am Fernando Lopez-Luna, and me
and my crew have taken over your
White House. I control all your
water. If you want some, you bid
for it on my website, *El*
Presidente Luna dot com. Got
that? *El Presidente Luna dot com*.

He hands the microphone back to her, then signals with his chin for his men to get her and her cameraman out.

They are escorted out.

Bulldog watches the computer. His eyes widen.

BULLDOG

Someone in New York wants five
thousand cases. Their bid is two
million, four hundred thousand.

FERNANDO

Tell 'em a soda company has
already bid double.

BULLDOG

Are you sure you want me to say
that? You could lose it.

FERNANDO

They can't git it no place else.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

General Bixby leads Martin, Burt, Jake, and several soldiers past a room full of agents who sit in front of monitors with their Bluetooth headsets.

He opens a door to an arsenal.

GENERAL BIXBY

Merry Christmas. Take whatever you want.

BURT

You realize if something goes wrong, we're all dead.

MARTIN

And if we do nothing, we're all dead, so make your choice.

GENERAL BIXBY

I choose to go down fighting and take that son-of-a-bitch with me.

Everyone dons flak jackets, gas masks, and night goggles. They put clips in their rifles and guns.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

The General and his soldiers quickly and silently rush through the tunnel. Martin, Jake, and Burt follow.

They get to the secret door leading to the Oval Office, and wait.

Martin looks down at the bottom of the door, sees the light from the Oval Office.

He turns on his cell phone, looks at the time. He gestures 2 fingers to everyone. He watches his HANDS SHAKE. He INHALES and EXHALES DEEPLY.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

The lights go out. There is only moonlight shining from the windows.

Fernando's laptop stops working. He tries his phone.
Nothing.

FERNANDO

Fuck!

No one in the room notices the secret door opening a little.

A SMOKE GRENADE is thrown in. Smoke fills the room.

Soldiers storm in, followed by General Bixby, Burt, Jake, and Martin. Everyone SHOOTs through the smoke.

Gang members have a hard time seeing through the smoke. They fire indiscriminately as they CHOKE.

MONTAGE OF PICTURES WHEN SHOTS LIGHT UP THE SMOKEY ROOM

- Gang members sitting on the couches are shot in the back.
- The top of Burt Turner's head is blown away. Pieces of his brain and blood splatter.
- Jake is shot in his back.

END MONTAGE.

There is total darkness for one hellish moment. It is eerily quiet.

Then the lights come back on. The air clears.

MONTAGE of gruesome scenes

- Bodies and blood everywhere.
- Bulldog's face is riddled with bleeding bullet holes.
- General Bixby with mouth wide open and face with a terrified look, bleeds from a bullet that went through his jacket's chest.
- Eduardo's abdomen has so many bullet holes, his intestine hangs out.
- Alonso is missing his nose.

END MONTAGE.

Fernando comes up from under the President's desk. He stands cautiously, looks around the room.

Tables and lamps are knocked over. The soldiers and gang members have killed each other.

Martin slowly rises from behind one of the upended couches. He removes his gas mask and goggles, sees Fernando. He points his gun at him.

Fernando also points his gun.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

You again!

MARTIN

You took everything from me.
It's pay-back time, asshole.

He pulls the trigger, but it's out of bullets.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Shit.

Fernando smiles broadly.

FERNANDO

I'm gonna kill you, you
motherfucker.

MARTIN

You already did. When you
killed Katrina, you cut out
my heart.

Fernando pulls the trigger of his gun. Nothing. Out of bullets.

Martin takes a Karate pose, fists up.

Fernando pulls his knife out from the belt sheath behind him. He lunges at Martin.

Martin jumps up, side-kicks him with both legs in the chest. He knocks the wind out of Fernando. Fernando drops the knife.

Fernando swings his fist at Martin. Martin pulls his head back.

CLOSE ON

SLOW MOTION as Martin shoves the heel of his palm into Fernando's nose. Fernando's head is pushed back as Martin breaks Fernando's nose.

END CLOSE UP.

Fernando WINCES in pain as he holds his bloody nose. He's raging, has a crazy look in his eyes.

He rushes toward Martin, punches him in the face over and over.

CLOSE ON

SLOW MOTION as one punch sends a couple of Martin's teeth and blood fly out.

END CLOSE UP.

Martin steps back, touches the stream of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

Martin lunges at Fernando, grabs him behind his head, knees him in the abdomen over and over.

Fernando grabs Martin's knee, flips him to the floor. Martin lands hard.

Fernando turns to pick up the knife nearby.

Martin slides his foot along the floor, knocks Fernando off-balance. Fernando falls, hits his head, and drops the knife.

Martin wraps both legs around Fernando's neck and squeezes tightly. Fernando struggles to breathe. His body goes limp.

GUNSHOTS are heard on the other side of the door.

Martin releases his legs. Fernando starts to move.

Martin grabs the knife from the floor next to him.

The door to the Oval Office BLOWS OPEN.

Martin puts the end of the blade at Fernando's throat. He is about to stab him, but stops. He eases his grip.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I can't do it. I'm not an animal
like you.

MANUEL (O.S.)

But I can.

Fernando looks over, sees Manuel Veracruz, father of Rico, rush in with his gang.

Manuel aims his gun at Fernando.

Fernando SIGHS knowing he's beaten.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

Told you I was gonna find you
and kill you, you son-of-a-bitch.

Manuel looks up at the ceiling.

MANUEL (CONT'D)

This is for you, Rico.

He pulls out a cross on his silver necklace, kisses it, then SHOTS.

CLOSE ON

The bullet moves in SLOW MOTION, hits Fernando in the neck.

END CLOSE UP.

Martin watches Fernando gag with blood, then stomps him in the genitals.

MARTIN

And that's for killing Katrina!

He stomps Fernando in his bleeding neck.

And that's for killing Splash!

Manuel and Martin stare at Fernando. They simultaneously let out a satisfied SIGH.

Manuel looks at Martin.

MANUEL

You okay?

Martin nods.

MARTIN

How'd you get past Fernando's gang?

MANUEL

We infiltrated them.

MARTIN

So, are you taking over now?

MANUEL

No. I'm goin' home. I got what I came for.

MARTIN

What about Luna's gang?

MANUEL

They have no reason to be here. Luna's got no control over them now. So, each gang will most likely go back to their turf.

MARTIN

That's good, I guess.

Manuel nods, takes a last look at Fernando, then leaves with his gang.

INT. MARTIN'S TENLEYTOWN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Martin, beat up and blood all over his clothes walks in, sees a group of teenagers partying, smoking weed, drinking beer, loud metallic music.

MARTIN

106.

What are you doing in my house?

Seventeen-year-old Amber stands, walks up to him. Her hair is dyed with blue strands. She wears black clothing, a nose clip, and dark makeup around her eyes.

The sight of his bloodied face causes her to ask,

AMBER

Dad, are you alright?

Martin's eyebrows arch in surprise.

MARTIN

Amber? I don't recognize you.

AMBER

You don't rec...

She scoffs.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I've been living here with you the whole time. You've seen me every day, but you just now noticed?

She shakes her head.

Her friends get up, leave the house.

AMBER (CONT'D)

When was the last time we ate dinner together, or even just had a discussion?

Martin looks down, thinks, shrugs.

MARTIN

I can't remember.

AMBER

You've been so obsessed on getting even with that jerk for killing Mom, that you left me to fend for myself.

She moves in closer to him.

AMBER (CONT'D)

That day I lost my mother, I
also lost my father.

He stares at her, then grabs her and hugs her tightly. She just stands there. He won't let go, continues to hug her. She slowly pats him on his back.

Martin pulls her in front, looks her in her eyes.

MARTIN

You're absolutely right. I've
ignored you. I'm sorry I haven't
been much of a Dad. But I'll do
better from now on, Sweetheart.
I promise.

Tears well in her eyes. She quickly hugs him.

They walk over to the couch, put both feet on coffee table. Martin turns on the remote as Amber leans her head on his shoulder.

Their 5-year-old Golden Retriever jumps onto their laps.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Is this the same dog?

Amber SCOFFS.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I was just kidding.
(to dog)
Hey, Buddy.

He strokes Buddy's head.

News Reporter Natalie Pearson reports from the White House.

NATALIE (ON TV)

This just in. The leader of the
world's largest drug cartel,
Fernando Lopez-Luna is dead.

The Reporter continues talking but in a softer volume as Amber looks at her father, sees his cuts and blood.

AMBER

Did you kill him?

He SIGHS deeply then looks at her. He moves a piece of her hair from her face to the side, and smiles displaying his two missing teeth.

MARTIN

No, I couldn't do it. But, I got a few good kicks into him.

AMBER

I'm glad.

Amber leans her head on his shoulder.

FADE OUT.