

HELLCATS

by
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HELLCATS

FADE IN:

INT:TRIBECA:NIGHT

In the house of a man known as boss of bosses to outsiders and, Alfred, to family, in Tribeca, New York. A faint sound of muffled gunshot wakes him up instantly from sleep. He rubs his eyes and settles to listen. Gradually he wakes to reality, pats his bed by his side where his wife is supposed to be sleeping, but she's not there. The time is about ten in the night. A bedside lamp casts a low glow in the spacious room. Boss of Bosses swings his feet down and stands, his thick body hidden in a blue white-design pajamas. He listens again, a low painful moaning sound can be heard from the direction of the kitchen. Where is Elena? he mutters under his breath. He sighs deeply and gently sneaks to the door and turns the handle, the door opens inward without a sound. He sneaks out and gently tip-toes towards the kitchen, maybe his wife is there. Only a dim light from a wall bracket is on. Suddenly a painful low cry comes from the room close to the kitchen. Few steps towards the kitchen, he stops abruptly on his track. A strange looking contorted face emerges from the connecting door. He yells in terror and begins to tremble. From behind the figure with the strange looking face, another contorted face emerges from the door. Their faces are like contorted hard masks.

One of them, tall, waves a gun at him. He tries to stop himself from slumping to the ground by leaning his weight to the wall, backward. But instead, he slides to the tiled-floor. The taller of the two strange looking figures grabs his arm and helps him up. Black hand gloves covers their hands. Two of them wear fatigues. Suddenly a voice wails in pain from the room, before the kitchen. Boss of bosses recognizes it, the voice belongs to his wife. He calls out desperately.

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Elena, are you okay!"

"Sharrap, where is the diamond box"

The one at the back yells furiously.

ELENA
"Darling, please help me!"

His wife pleads from where she lay in pain, blood from gunshot wound soils some part of her right thigh and drips from a hole downward, her pink night gown pierced by ferocious bullet.

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Please let me help her, I'll show you the diamond box."

ELENA

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"Please don't shoot my husband, come
le me tell you where the box is
kept!"

Elena wails desperately from the other room.

The voices of the marauders sound feminine and young.

With the flick of the head the taller one signals the other
back into where Elena lies in pain.

FEW SECONDS ON, the shorter one walks back to where her
colleague still points an automatic pistol which a silencer
is attached to its muzzle at Boss of bosses.

The shorter one whispers to the other.

The taller one looks hard at Boss of Boss,

"Show us the store room"

Her voice stern and commanding.

He sighs deeply, his heart pounding against his chest as he
leads them into a hallway, he stops before a door and pushes
it open and enters. They follow behind him, their guns with
silencer pointing at his back.

Inside, he points at a safe box in a corner.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"There it is, let me get the key."

The taller one waves him to stop as he turns.

"Don't bother"

She says and steps forward to the safe box.

She cups her palms to her mouth and blows at the safe, she
repeats and waits, the door handle suddenly turns and her
colleague steps forward and grabs the handle of the safe box
and opens it. Boss of Bosses stares in amazement.

An aluminium box of about two by two feet is inside the safe
box. She lifts it out without effort and opens it. Diamond
petals glitter from inside of it. She closes it back and
lifts it and heads towards the door. The taller one waves
Boss of Bosses to walk out the room. She follows him behind
and re-enters to the other side where Elena lies in pain. She
waves him to lie belly-flat to the floor. Elena is loosing
too much blood, she breaths slowly, her face down to the
floor, afraid to look at the contorted face.

ELENA

"Please, I am dying. I need help."

The contorted face smiles.

"I'll send you to where you won't need help."

Suddenly she shoots Elena on the head, shattering her skull, blood splatters all over.

Her husband cries out instantly but the contorted face shushes him, points the gun to his head.

"Would you want to join her?. You know the dead advice the living."

He shakes his head quickly, struggles to be quiet.

"Good boy"

She smiles at him and waves him to remain quiet on the floor. He obeys, She turns and heads to the door and exits.

DISSOLVE TO:

COUPLE OF MONTHS LATER:

EXT:HILTON: EVENING

A black old Toyota car rolls to a stop in the parking lot of Hilton, in Williamsburg, New York. The downpour intensifies and the car idles away for a while. Few seconds more, the driver kills the engine, and a few distance away, whippers of a white Toyota car flip slowly on the windshield, to clear the water that pours intensely, and a brunette lady in blue dress wearing a low-cut hair watches through the windshield of the white Toyota car.

CUT"

INT: SAME MOMENT

Inside room 405w of Hilton hotel, a beautiful red blond ties a towel round her average built body and brushes her massive blond hair back with her hand and hides it in a shower cap and heads to the bathroom. Immediately she slides into the tub, the door handle of her suite turns, but the door is locked. Quickly a card is inserted in the card hole and gently the door handle turns again and the door gently starts to open. A strong built black dwarf with contorted face quickly enters, and sneaks into the bedroom and opens the female black bag on a well-made bed. Frantically he rummages through it and removes set of Diamond, scatters the other contents of the bag on the bed and ground. He pockets the bunch of diamond jewelries and sneaks back to the door and slides out, closing the door gently behind him.

BACK TO:

EX: EVENING

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Same moment, down in the parking lot. The young lady in yellow dress watches the black car, she wipes the window glass the second time for a good view but it looks blurry, she wipes

again and watches intently. After a few minutes of wait, the back door of the Toyota car opens and a blond elderly lady with trim body struggles out the back seat with a red umbrella, which she fully opens as she steps down. The elderly blond lady carefully looks around briefly and hurried towards the entrance door of the hotel. The driver of the black Toyota car let it idle away. The young lady in the white Toyota waits patiently, and few minutes on, the blond elderly emerges with another elderly black man. They practically run to the black Toyota and slide in quickly and doors shut. The driver quickly reverses and begins to head out the parking lot. They are quick for their age.

CUT"

INT: SAME MOMENT

INSIDE ROOM 405W of Hilton hotel, the average built red blond, named Natalia Bowen, emerges from the bathroom in her hotel suit, and her eyes instantly stares at the scattered items of her purse on the bed and tiled-floor. She stops in her track and tries to remember if she mistakenly did that. No, it was not her. She suddenly rushes forward and picks the purse and checks it. It remains empty and other female items lay on the bed. Her perfume, various miscellaneous items that women carry in their bag, but something is missing. Her sets of diamond. She frantically looks under the sofa, behind it, she looks around in frantic effort to find it, but only the room furnishing stares back at her. She cries out painfully and raises alarm. Remembers that she is only in her white towel as she just emerges from the bathroom, she hastily goes to the wardrobe and removes a black dress and puts it on. Suddenly a knock sounds at the door and she struggles into her flat shoes and hastens to answer the door. She grabs the door handle and turns it and it yeld, she opens the door and a stern looking large security man of the hotel stares at her at the door. His face softens and he smiles instantly he notices her at the door. His name is Mathew.

MATHEW

"Ma'am, I heard someone yell from your room. Is everything alright."

NATALIA BOWEN

"I think someone broke into my room while I was in the bathroom. My diamonds are missing."

MATHEW

"What?. Can't be. Le me see."

Natalia steps aside to allow the security man in.

BACK TO:

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INT:IN THE PARKING LOT

The Young lady roars the engine of her Toyota to life and slowly reverses and follows the black Toyota car from a distance.Thunder claps and more rain follows.

The black Toyota drives down route 35 and slowly negotiates a bend and turns right and heads towards manhattan.The lady in the white Toyota car whose name is Mila continues to follow from a distance.Down the road,immediately the black Toyota drives pass,the traffic light turns red. Mila cusses under her nose.She watches as the Black car drives on and she waits behind some cars ahead,feeling very agitated. She slaps the steering wheel furiously,and shakes her head.

CUT"

INT:SAME MOMENT

The security guard known as Mathew checks the door lock and no sign of brake in.He turns to Natalia.

MATHEW

"Ma'am the locks are intact and no sign of brake in.Are you sure you came to the hotel with the diamonds?"

Natalia sniffs and rubs her eyes off tears and looks at him.

NATALIA

"I came to the hotel with the set of diamonds.I am not mistaking about it."

MATHEW

"I was at my duty post,watching. I saw no suspicious man or woman enter into the hotel.We need to file a report immediately."

BACK TO:

EXT:ROAD:EVENING

Mila concentrates on the black Toyota car some few distance away.Ahead,the traffic comes into view and Mila slows behind the car in her front.The black Toyota car drives pass and two more cars too and the light turns red.Mila watches as the black Toyota car races down the road,her car whippers flip furiously on the windshield, Mila looks out through the window and notices that the rain have begin to ease.Some few minutes wait, the light turns green and she levels the gear to drive very agitated as she might loose site of the car which is way ahead down mission Street .As she drives,suddenly down the road, a blue pickup truck dangerously drives onto the road from a connecting road,forcing Mila to brake to avoid a collision.She cusses under her breath and sneers at the offending driver.

MILA
"Damn! ,

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she says and watches in disappointment as the blue pickup truck drives on and turns left. She drives on, races the car faster down mission Street. The black Toyota car turns left and enters onto a connecting road and races down George Bush boulevard. It downs on Mila that she have loose trail of the black Toyota car. She hisses and pulls her car off the road and parks a few meter to front of KFC. She pushes some buttons on a car phone on her dashboard and waits as it starts to rings at the other end. On second ring a voice comes on.

MILA
Boss, I lost them."

Brief silence from the other end and boss sighs.

BOSS
"So what did you saw?"

MILA
"I watched from the parking lot of hilton and an elderly looking black man walk to the entrance glass door and enters the hotel, and minutes later; a black Toyota car drove into the lot and an elderly blond woman alighted and quickly went into the hotel, then a few minutes later, same elderly blond woman hasten out with same black elderly man. They quickly got into the black Toyota and the driver in a hurry drove off."

BOSS
"So what do you think?"

MILA
"Two security men rushed out the entrance of the hotel, frantically looking around for, maybe the couple that left. I think something went wrong, boss"

BOSS
"A source said a woman lodger in Hilton reported that her diamond was stolen."

MILA
"The couple that quickly left are too old to need diamonds. Maybe a younger person sneaked in and stole it."

BOSS

"Maybe. So what do you think?"

MILA

"I am still digging, hoping to have a lucky break. I am not certain but i think it's bigger than we think."

BOSS

"Kirk have same theory that we're up against a syndicate, a bigger organised crime hiding under the shadow of something or someone."

MILA

"I think so too. I believe we are up against something more sinister."

BOSS

"I want you to be more careful."

MILA

"Okay, boss. Any words from your police contact?"

BOSS

"My police source called me few hours ago, he believes some top officers are in it. He warned we be careful, that death is lurking by the the corner."

MILA

"Okay, boss, but I am not afraid to walk through the shadows of death. I've been through it many times, besides, life itself is a risk. Life and death are neighbors, either a person die or lives."

BOSS

"I was told of your daredevilry. Just be careful and watch ya back."

MILA

"Okay, sir."

The line goes off from the other end. Mila smiles and gently drives down the road and enters left.

DISSOLVE TO:

MANHATTAN: SAME NIGHT: INT

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In a large room at the seventh floor of a high-rise building in Manhattan, eight young women, six whites and two blacks and two black men sit before a large and long mahogany table. They are all in black long robes with blue and white v-neck

design. The chair at the head of the large table is empty. One of the black lady whose name is Imani is about five-seven and she is beautiful with trim body and long hair, she is mixed color. The white girls are all beautiful, one red blond, one white blond and another is a brunette. Another is trim and sportive, with brown hair which drops to her shoulder. The taller of the white girls have curl auburn hair, she stands at five- ten, and one of the black girls is the shortest, about five-four, and she looks trim. The second black man is tall with thick neck. The men and women sit silently without saying a word, their heads slightly bowed. The large space is dim, only a red light from a temple few feet away cast a low glow and cast a shadow on the mahogany table. There is erie silence in the room and the windows are shut, the blinds drawn. Suddenly a tiny bell chimes somewhere in the large room. All of them rise to their feet instantly in unison and wait. A door opens from a corner and a tall old looking woman in long forest green robe emerges and elegantly walks towards the table, her hair is gray and full. The men and women raise their heads and bow slightly as she stands before the table. She quickly clap her hands and the large room becomes brighter. Dim light from a chandelier cast a faint glow on the large mahogany table. It cast a large balloon spotlight at the center of the table. She scans them and gently and slowly lowers herself to the empty chair and waves them to sit. They sit, all heads still bow low in respect, momentarily. Brief silence follows as she scans them again. She is the head of the group and none of them knows her name, but they call her Leader.

LEADER

"I welcome you all to this crucial meeting."

There is authority in her voice. They Nod and more silence prevails, she continues

LEADER

"We're upgrading to a higher level of our operation, that's why i summon you all to this important meeting."

Dead silence for a few seconds as she allows that to simmer down.

LEADER

"Darnell and Amaya, welcome back from your mission. I am proud of you."

Trevon and Amaya slightly bows and silence prevails.

Leader watches them briefly in silence.

LEADER

"May we rise for our godmother."

Everyone rise and waits.

From the open door, a short frail looking old woman with hair as white as wool floats towards them. Her feet slightly above the tiled-floor. A purple robe covers her small body. She is about five-three in height. She stops before the large table and quietly looks at the people before her. The Godmother waves her hand to the altar and a thick black smoke rises from the temple and circles the faithfuls. She starts to do some chants and speak in strange words. Suddenly a dark looking vulture flies out from the smoke and hovers above them. Between its beak is a basket. The godmother lifts her hand and point to the altar and a gold cup floats to her from the source of the thick smoke. She grabs it and points to the flying vulture, it flows lower slight above the elderly woman's head. She lifts the gold cup and points at the basket, from it a red liquid begin to drip. She places the gold cup and begins to collect the dripping liquid from the basket which drips from only one spot. All the faithfuls heads are bowed low in silence. After collecting enough, she puts down the gold cup at the center of the table and begins to do some strange chants, speaking rapidly in strange words. Her body tenses as she continues like a possessed animal. The dark smoke continue to encircle them. Suddenly she stops and raises her hands up to the air. The dark smoke suddenly becomes lighter like a white smoke from a dying fire. She waves her hand towards the temple and the vulture flies into it and disappears. Instantly from the temple another thick smoke rise towards them. Its head looks like the head of gorgon, but it's like it is covered in a blurry opaque glass. It floats and circles them twice and scans their faces from that blurry distance. All the heads of the eight men and women are all bowed low toward the table. None of them dare look up. The Godmother stretches the gold cup forward and it floats to the thick dark smoke which has the head of medusa like. From the thick smoke an invisible hand collects and hands the cup to the first man standing by Leader's right. A thick female voice from the smoke shatters the silence.

"DRINK!

(V'O

Leader sips a little and passes the cup to the man standing at her right. That one sips and the cup passes around silently. After the passing around and sipping, Godmother collects the cup and drains it.

GODMOTHER

"Today marks another level of your commitments and dedication to the queen. From now on, consider yourselves very rich. You will rob and kill, bullets can never pierce your bodies."

LEADER

"And all you gotta rob is Banks, jewelry shops."

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Suddenly The Godmother burst out laughing wickedly in high-loud voice and instantly leader joins her. From the

thick smoke,a brief smirk can be heard.Suddenly Godmother stops laughing and Leader stops too and stares into space.

GODMOTHER

"You all knows the rules.Live a normal life,no flamboyancy,you must be united and work as a team.An enemy to one of you is an enemy to all.Kill anyone who stands in your way and above all,You must be merciless."

Same voice from the thick black smoke which now circles them slowly says,

"Gooooo, rule,prosper and dominate!" (V'O

The smoke returns back to the temple and disappears.

The Godmother floats back through the door and it shuts. Leader looks at them briefly and her voice shatters the brief silence.

LEADER

"Sit"

They obeys and sit.Leader watches them briefly and clasps her hands together,her elbows on the table.

LEADER

"You are the chosen ones.Don't be afraid of harm because,you are protected.You are given the power like no one out there.So the world is yours to explore."

She grins and nods her head gently. Silence as they watch and listen to her.

LEADER

"Your rings shall be a symbol,an identity to differentiate the initiates."

The initiates nods almost in unison.

Leader relaxes back to her chair and watches them.Taciturn in the large room.No other furnishing except the large mahogany table and chairs,chandelier hanging from the ceiling.The temple is a few feet away from the large table. It has a tinny gold rings interwoven like spider web,a crown like shapes at the top middle and down of it.A dark glass is in the middle of it, two gold looking creatures of bird at both sides of it,a large gold colored bowl of about three feet high is at the center before the dark mirror.The edges of it are all strips of tinny gold lines joined to the bigger rings which holds the crown.Leader claps twice and rise and all others rise too.She stretches her hand forward towards the entrance door and the initiates file out in

silence.It is forbidden to discuss before the temple.

DISSOLVES TO: 10

EXT:WILLIAMSBURG:EVENING

Mila slowly rolls her white Toyota car near a play-field with basketball court.Other games are going on at different corners in the busy neighborhood of Williamsburg. She looks out through the rolled down window at some young men playing basketball a few distance away.She eases the car to a stop and kills the engine and watches them play.She sits in the car and watches briefly before she opens the car door and steps out.Suddenly the game stops abruptly.The basketball players stare at Mila.Someone whistles in the group of the onlooking basketball players who stand watching Mila.One of them,an average built black man with hard,large biceps, whose name is Trevon leans to another basketball player standing beside him.His name is Darnell.He is taller of the two and looks bulky,hard faced and with large strong hands.

TREVON

"She's damn beautiful."

DARNELL

"She looks gorgeous,meeen!."

TREVON

"I think am gonna go find out what a beauty like her,a white girl for that,doing in our neighborhood."

Darnell smirks and gently slaps trevon on the back

DARNELL

"Are white girls forbidden from visiting our neighborhood?"

TREVON

"Nah,you understand what I really meant.She's too cute to be here."

The next man standing beside Darnell looks at them, his name is Reginald.

REGINALD

"She has same resemblance with Angelina Jolie."

TREVON

"Menn you are right."

DARNELL

"Men,what's she want here?."

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TREVON

"Dunno,but I am gonna find out."

He walks towards Mila with style she starts to stroll along the play-field.

TREVON

"Hey beautiful, you looking for someone?"

Mila stops and looks at him as he stands before her.

She shakes her head and smiles at him softly.

MILA

"No, just came to watch the game."

TREVON

"Oh, your look got me arrested immediately I saw you."

No smile. She walks ahead.

Mila glances at his finger and sees a black ring adorns with a black stone design on his left middle finger. She looks away and her thought begins to race.

TREVON

"If you don't mind, pretty, I'd like to know you more."

Smile on his face, his left hand on his waist.

Mila looks at him intently

MILA

"What do you want to know?"

TREVON SCRATCHES HIS HEAD AND SMILES.

TREVON

"Your name, the woman in you and more."

Mila manages to conceal her smile.

MILA

"My name is Mila"

TREVON

"Oh beautiful name."

She walks on and he follows

TREVON

"Can we sit somewhere and talk?"

MILA

"No, right now I am heading back to meet a friend."

TREVON

"Can we have a lunch date later?"

MILA

"Dunno, I am busy, but lets see how it goes."

She stops and begins to head back to the car.He moves with her,talking and trying to get real connected.

Mila opens the car door and slides in and kicks the engine to life.Trevon leans in the widow.

TREVON

"How're we gonna see again?"

MILA

"I will find you."

She levels the gear in drive and begins to slowly roll away.He smiles at her and leans out and watch her drive and u- turns and slowly drives away.He stands and watch the back of her car briefly as the Toyota heads to the main road. Trevon turns and whistles as he walks back to the basketball pitch. His friends watch him as he approaches.

Immediately he gets to where Darnell stand watching,he high fives him and both laughs out happily.

DARNELL

"Who's she?"

TREVON

"Says her name is Mila and we agreed to meet again."

DARNELL

"I saw a beautiful woman, but beneath that beauty,I foresee a tough bitch."

TREVON

"You must be kidding.Darnell."

DARNELL

"No, I ain't kidding.She looks tough and dangerous."

TREVON

"Then she's my kind,boy.Cheer up for ya buddy."

DARNELL

"I know you likes them hot but,this one might be trouble."

TREVON

"Lets see how things goes.I am already falling for her."

Darnell laughs softly

DARNELL

"I advice you hold yourself,so you won't fall into a bottomless pit."

TREVON

"I hate your pessimism when it comes to beautiful women."

DARNELL

"You know I do come out right sometimes."

TREVON

"Yea,but not this time."

Darnell claps his hand

DARNELL

"Guys,lets go back to the game."

The players return back to the game.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:WHITESTONE:SAME EVENING

Mila jogs and punches the air along a not busy Street in her neighborhood,in WhiteStone.She's already completing four miles when a car slowly follows from behind her.She slows and turns to see Kirks BMW 321i rolls slowly behind her.Kirk hoots the horn and stops and Mila stops. Sweat trickle down her trim body.Kirk gently opens the car door and slides out and walks towards her.Smile on his face.

KIRK

"Hey super Mila.You already covers so many miles this morning."

Mila smiles at him.

MILA

"Nah, just few miles.I am behind my jogging schedule."

Kirk still smiling stops before her.

KIRK

"Good morning."

His hand forward for a handshake

Mila grabs his hand and smiles.

MILA

"Good morning, Kirk. What brings you to my neighborhood?"

KIRK

"I woke early, feeling lonely and lazy, decides to check on a colleague."

Mila beams with a smile.

MILA

"You mean you drove all the way from Portland this morning just to see me?"

KIRK

"Uhu, or am I not welcomed?"

MILA

"Common Kirk, you know you are always welcome to see me."

KIRK

"Okay. Actually, there is more why I come. Can I drive you home or do you want to jog behind my car rear while I drive to your place?"

Mila smirks and walks towards Kirk's car.

MILA

"I am done jogging for today. Let's drive to my place."

Kirk follows her and they enter into his BMW and drive to her apartment in WhiteStone.

CUT"

INT: SAME MORNING

Trevon wakes slowly from his whisky induced coma in his apartment, in Williamsburg, and lazily opens his eyes. He rolls on the bed and removes the quilt from him, gently puts his two feet down to the tiled-floor. He looks at the clock opposite him on the wall and time says eight-twenty in the morning. He yawns and stretches and stands. He enters the living room and sits on a single sofa. He scans his two room crib, a burgundy sofa and a Led television adorn the small living room. A mirror stands at a corner and another connecting door which leads into another room is open slightly. The window is shut and blind drawn. There is no sign of a woman in the house and the apartment is moderately furnished. Trevon stands and walks to the bathroom and brushes his teeth and splashes water to his face. He walks back into the living room and walks to a whisky bottle on a

table and pours himself some whisky in a glass cup, to kill the hangover. He sits in a single sofa and sips gently. He taste the whisky and brings the cup to his face and looks at it as if seen it for the first time. He swirls the cup and sips again. He rubs his aching temple, he have a headache. Suddenly he drains the cup and stands. Walks to the mirror by his right and stands before it. He smiles and his image smiles back at him.

TREVON

"Trevon, you gonna rule your world for a long time."

He says to the image in the mirror.

SUDDENLY THE BUZZER SOUNDS AND HE LOOKS AT THE DOOR. He waits awhile and the buzzer sounds again. He walks to the door and opens it slightly and peers out through the chain. Darnell stands by the door. Trevon unhooks the chain and steps aside for Darnell to step in. They bear-hug and Darnell ambles into the small living room and Trevon closes the door behind. Darnell slides onto a double sofa and Trevon sits beside him.

TREVON

"Good morning buddy, what's up?"

DARNELL

"Everything good, couldn't sleep well. Woke up early and walks to your place."

TREVON

"Have you got in touch with Imani and Amaya?. We must come together before the time of operation."

DARNELL

"Yea, they promise to be at meeting point by noon."

TREVON

"Good. I woke up few minutes before you came. Let me freshens up. I'll be out in ten minutes."

DARNELL

"Okay."

TREVON

"Make yourself comfortable with that whisky over there."

Points at the whisky bottle as he heads to the bathroom. 15

Darnell rises and walks to where the whisky bottle is on the table and pours himself some and walks back to his seat. He sips and waits while Trevon showers.

EXT:MORNING

Kirk's BMW slowly rolls to a stop near Mila's apartment and doors open and both slides out. Mila closes the passenger door and gingerly takes the steps to her door, two at a time, and Kirk closes the driver's door and gently walks up the few steps as she unlocks her door and throws it wide, she enters and Kirk follows behind. He closes the door and walks to a sofa. He stands and cuts his eyes in all directions in the well furnished apartment.

KIRK

"What a nice place you got here."

Mila who is standing at the door to her room smiles to him.

MILA

"Thanks, and welcome to my little crib."

Waves him to sit.

Kirk lowers himself to a sofa and crosses his leg, his eyes fixed to a forty-two inch Led television on the wall opposite him. The sofa have a flowery pattern, a sound system sit on the tiled-floor. The curtain is drawn and the living room have a cool ambiance about it. A laptop sit on a table by the wall and the ceiling fan is not on.

MILA

"Make yourself comfortable, I will be back in few minutes."

KIRK

"Okay."

MILA

"Please, check the bar for anything to drink. There's orange juice in the fridge."

Begins to walk into her room.

KIRK

"No, its early for me. Thanks."

Mila closes the door and slides out of her jogging suit and wraps a white towel around her, from her armpit down and quickly opens another connecting door and enters into the bathroom to shower. Kirk picks an old Times magazine and begins to read to kill time till she comes out.

Few minutes of wait, Mila emerges from her room, wearing a blue flannel shirt and blue jean pant. Kirk looks at her. She is beautiful, trim, with beautiful mid-size breasts which looks firm and not sagged. She brushes her dark hair back with her hand and slides onto an empty sofa. she notices him

watching her. She smiles.

MILA

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"What's the latest?"

KIRK

"Boss called me early this morning, wants us to come to meet him at the den."

MILA

"Kirk, what do we do to identify the enemies."

KIRK

"We keep digging. Boss says he will leave no stone unturned, he will do all it takes to recover his diamonds."

MILA

"That's why he hired us anyway"

KIRK

"And paying so much too."

MILA

"I am itching for a confrontation."

Kirk laughs softly and recrosses his leg.

Mila rises from her seat.

MILA

"I want to prepare something for breakfast."

KIRK

"Why not we go to Brenda's kitchen for coffee."

Mila considers this momentarily and nods.

MILA

"Okay, let me get ready."

She enters her room and Kirk waits.

"CUT"

EXT: MORNING

Trevon and Darnell descend the stairs of his apartment building and walk to Trevon's red Bentley. Trevon wears a black jacket on red jean trouser, a red and white Reebok, his hair is short and oiled. Darnell is in royal blue shirt on black trouser, black shining shoes, no tie and his shirt tucked in and hugs to his large body. His hair is dark and

crew cut. Darnell opens the front passenger door and slides in. Trevon stands and briefly watches two black kids playing a few distance away. He checks his watch and time says ten-forty. He grabs the door handle and yanks the door open and slides in. Roars the engine to life and begins to slowly drive out from the apartment parking lot.

Darnell checks his watch, as the car drives onto Maple Street.

DARNELL

"We have about twenty minutes. I suggest you drive onto Jefferson Boulevard so as to avoid the traffic on front Street."

Looking straight on without glancing at Trevon. Trevon drives without saying a word. The road is busy with cars driving to and from and the sidewalk is busy with people. The morning is cool, car horns blares, and everywhere is busy with people and cars. Trevon's mind drifts to Mila. Darnell steals a glance at him and smiles.

DARNELL

"You're thinking about that girl, right? Please watch the road."

Trevon looks at him and smile plays on his lips.

TREVON

"You guessed right. Meen, I don't wanna wait much longer to see her again."

DARNELL

"You've had your share of girls. Why's this one so glued to your mind?"

TREVON

"Dunno, there's something about her that captivates me."

DARNELL

"Easy, buddy. I am having a premonition about her. She may be trouble."

TREVON

"You say maybe, and she may not."

Darnell shrugs and looks out through the window

Trevon laughs happily and concentrates on the road as the Bentley rolls onto Manhattan bridge. They drive down the bridge and exit at the other end and turns right, heading towards Chinatown.

INT:MANHATTAN:AFTERNOON

19

Mila drives her Toyota car with Kirk's car following behind and they turns right and enters Noho area of Manhattan. They join Houston street and enters a parking lot of a ten story building and ease to a stop.Mila opens her car door and slides out and Kirk kills the engine of his BMW and opens the door and steps out.Closing the doors they walk into the building and enters the lift,Mila punches the button to fifth floor and the lift slides upward.They ride in silence,each thinking their different thoughts.The lift stops on the fifth level and the door opens and they steps onto the tiled-floor and walks to a glass door.Kirk pushes the door inward and they enters and heads to another door.

They stand at the door and Mila looks up at a security camera and they wait briefly until they are cleared by security.The door opens and they walk in and heads to a large room with glass windows overlooking a river.A big mahogany table is at the right side of the room and black leather chairs are before it.A sturdy man of about late-fifties and in blue suit and white shirt,no tie,sits comfortably on it and backs them.Mila and Kirk stops before the table and wait.The Large black leather chair slowly turns and the sturdy man with receding hair and thick white beards on a round face and thick neck faces them.Mila bows slightly and Kirk does same.The sturdy man who is known as Boss of Bosses waves them to sit.His real name is Alfred but only few people know him by that name.

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Welcome to the den."

His face unsmiling and expressionless.

Mila and Kirk nod and waits.

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Any news from any end?"

MILA
"Not yet boss.we plan to intensify
our search for the enemies."

Boss of bosses nods and looks at them intently.

BOSS OF BOSSES
"I want you to report back to me
with positive news as soon as
possible.My chest of diamonds must
be recovered."

KIRK
"We are doing our best to archive
that,boss."

MILA
"Did your police source call?"

20

Boss puts his hands on the table and looks at Mila.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I really don't want to get the police involve.I have friends in the police and FBI but I want to do this quietly and underground.They may come asking questions I wouldn't want to answer."

MILA

"Okay boss,we won't rest until the robbers are rounded up."

Boss looks at her and nods,he relaxes back to his chair and looks out through a glass window to a tall building in the distance.He begins to touch his thick white beard and remains silent,deep in thought.Mila and Kirk watch him.Boss turns to them, his face looks angry.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Those diamonds costs several millions, and I will do anything to get it back."

KIRK

"Boss,it might take time and we know it won't be easy,but we'll do our best."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Do all you can to get back my diamonds.I have much confidence in you two.You got high commendations from my referrer."

MILA

"Boss,we will deliver.Its a promise."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Good.I am ready to provide all you need to solve it."

Kirk glances at Mila and their eyes meet.He signals her with his head fro them to leave.He's done talking.They both rise instantly and Mila pushes back her chair and steps back.

MILA

"Boss,its high time we left.I am itching for action.We need to go back to work."

Boss of Bosses nods and waves them off.They walks out through the door and enters the lift and ride to the ground floor.

INT:AFTERNOON

21

A few minutes on, Mila and Kirk left, Boss of Bosses sighs and lifts the receiver of a phone on his table and punches some digits and puts it to his ear and waits for it to ring. On third ring, a male voice comes on from the other end and says Hello.

Boss of Bosses speaks briefly into mouth piece.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Hey, Tom, arrange me all the best guns in your collections. I am coming to check them."

TOM

"Alfred, you already have many guns, what're you gonna do with all that?. I know you'll be paying handsomely for them and it's good business for me, but as a friend, I think you should slow down buying those stuffs."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Tom, I am stocking up in case of a sudden war."

TOM

"Sudden war, Who'll be fighting who?. I don't understand."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Never mind, buddy, just arrange me the guns, I'll come over later in the day to take a look at them."

TOM

"If you say so, I am not complaining, since it's good business for me. When you come you tell me about the anticipated war."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"See ya, enjoy your day."

He cuts call and smiles to himself and relaxes back to his chair. That instant, a plane flies across in the distance. Boss of bosses closes his eyes and begins to think.

BACK TO:

EXT: SAME MOMENT

KIRK eases his car into a parking lot of a jewelry shop in the Williamsburg area and stops. He kills the engine and waits in the car. He looks at the entrance door of the jewelry shop and two beautiful women open the door and steps out. They discuss as they walk to a red mercedes car few

distance away. Kirks glances at them as they pass.

22

KIRK

"Women and jewelries.He says to himself."

HE GLANCES ABOVE the rear-view mirror and picks a white car eases to a stop by the sidewalk.

The car doors of the white car open and two elderly looking white ladies steps down.Kirk returns his eyes to the red Mercedes as the beautiful ladies are now driving away.

The two elderly white ladies walk towards the jewelry store.Kirk watches them.What arrested his attention is their quick strong walk.No sign of old age in their walk,the elderly ladies are quick for their age.Kirk watches them with interest as they heads to the glass door of the jewelry store.The elderly ladies pushes the glass door and enters.Kirk opens his car door and slides out.He heads towards the glass door of the jewelry store.He might need a jewelry too.He watches them enter and walks to the glass door and opens it.A security guard nods,in welcome to him as he enters.He heads to the right section in the large store and begins to scan through the glass counters where expensive jewelries are lined up in rows.

The white elderly ladies walk to the left corner and pretend to browse through the jewelries.The walk from counter to counter and one looks at the other and the other nods.Another security guard watches everyone some few feet away.He is big and tough looking,about six-one tall.He watches intently,his face hard and expressionless.One of the white elderly ladies walks to a counter near him and peers through the glass shelf.Some few customers are busy browsing through the stocks for their choice.A white young lady behind a table busy with her computer,pecking on her keyboard.At another table another middle-age black woman is busy writing on a paper.A connecting door which leads to another section is a distance from the black woman.The cashier section is at the left corner.

Kirk glances at the young white girl pecking on her computer,she seems so concentrated in whatever she is doing.Suddenly the elderly white lady near the tough looking security guard pulls out a gun from a hose on her thighs and shoots the tough looking security guard,another shot rings out from the entrance door as the other elderly white lady shoot the security guard there.The gunshots ring out almost simultaneously.The security guards drops to the floor like pack of cards instantly.The gunshots jolts the ladies working on their tables.Voices yell for everyone one to lie on the floor or die.Instantly customers flatten themselves to the tiled-floor, terrified.Kirk slides to the floor,and watch as the two elderly ladies quickly begin to take jewelries from the glass shelves and put them in their big hand bags.One of the elderly jewelry robbers brakes to pick a beautiful necklace and instantly an alarm goes of somewhere in the shop.The robbers quickly run to the

entrance door and tries to push it open but it refuses to. It is automatically locked. 23

FIRST ROBBER

"Everyone, remain on the floor!. Any
move I shoot your fucking head
off."

She yells as the second robber tries the door again. Kirk gently runs his hand on his pocket but his gun is in his car. He gently shakes his head in disappointment and glances at the escaping robbers. Suddenly gunshots and the glass door crashes, the two robbers quickly exit through the large opening in the glass. Instantly Kirk is on his feet and watches as the robbers hastily run towards their waiting car. He runs out through the door and waits briefly by the outside of the shattered glass door to make sure no danger is lurking by the side. The terrified buyers and staffs of the jewelry store rise from the floor and the fear of the incidence grips some of them. The young white secretary stares at the dead body of the tough looking security guard, whose name was Ted. The black lady staff looks at the body of Ted and walks to where the other security guard, whose name was Russle, lie in pool of his blood.

CUT"

EXT: SAME MOMENT

The jewelry robbers quickly slide into the waiting white Toyota car and the drivers quickly drives off and cut corners and drives down the street.

Kirk yanks his car door open and slides in, he bends and removes his .22 from under his car seat. He slides the gun into his trouser pocket and roars the engine to life and begin to reverse. He puts the gear to drive and rolls out the parking lot and begin to chase the escaping jewelry robbers. With his left hand he brings out his phone and punches Mila's number. On first ring, Mila comes on from the other end.

MILA

"Hey, Kirk. What's up?"

KIRK

"Listen, Mila, I am in a middle of a car chase now. Two elderly white ladies just robbed a jewelry store few minutes ago in Williamsburg, and I witnessed the robbery. I am chasing their car right now, along Jefferson street, towards route 37. Their car is white Toyota camry and a black man is behind the wheels."

MILA

"Okay, please try not to lose them. I am on my way and be careful."

KIRK

"I will"

Kirk cuts call and puts down the mobile on the front passenger seat, he concentrates on the road and watches the Toyota Camry race down towards route 37.

CUT"

EXT:ROAD:EVENING

IN WILLIAMSBURG, Mila u-turns as she nears the entrance to the playground where the basketball pitch is. She wanted to see if any basketball game is on, maybe someone there might know where Trevon lives. She looks through the mirror as she drives through the less busy Street, cars packed in front of houses, some black men laughing in front of a house with a red porch, three cars packed in front of it.

BACK TO:

EXT:SAME MOMENT

Kirk follows the white Toyota from a distance, he concentrates on the road as not to lose them and he is careful so he won't be pulled over for a ticket, though no police car is in sight.

CUT TO"

The elderly looking black driver behind the wheels of the white Toyota car looks in the rear view mirror and smiles.

DRIVER

"It's safe now."

The elderly looking lady in front seat, whose name is Amaya laughs out softly. Suddenly she metamorphoses into a young blond woman. The other lady in the back seat whose name is Addison instantly metamorphoses into a beautiful young blond woman. The driver glances at Amaya and laughs softly.

AMAYA

"Trevon, why're you seating there laughing. You know there's no time for kid's play. Get the fuck back to yourself."

Instantly the driver metamorphoses into Trevon Gibson, Mila's new acquaintance. Down the road, he corners a bend and quickly races down Osborne road and dangerously enters in front of another car and overtakes another and suddenly the color of the car turns blue.

ADDISON

25

"It was easy and quick."

BACK TO"

EXT:AFTERNOON

Kirk cusses in the car as he looks in the distance without seen any white Toyota car. It downs on him that he lost them. He hisses and stares ahead for any sign of the white Toyota car. Anger wells up inside him and he looks out through the window, cusses again and angrily hits the steering wheel.

KIRK

"How the hell did I loose the danm car?"

He asked himself, his face hard, anger and disappointment overtakes him. He slows and rolls the car off the road and stops. He allows the engine to idle away as he picks his mobile and dials Mila's number. On second ring, Mila comes on from the other end.

MILA

"Hello, Kirk, where're you?"

She sounds apprehensive and agitated.

Kirk sighs heavily,

KIRK

"I am on Osborne road. I lost them, dunno how the hell that happened. I had them within my view but like magic, it seemed they just disappeared."

MILA

"Damn. Kirk, I am entering Osborne road, where exactly are you so I can drive to meet you."

KIRK

"I am packed off the road. Stopped to call you."

MILA

"Okay, stay right there. I am coming to meet you in a few moment."

KIRK

"Okay."

He kills the engine and relaxes in the car seat. His mind racing, the picture of the robbery incident replays in his mind.

Few seconds later, Mila's car slows and rolls off Osborne road and parks close to Kirk's BMW. She quickly slides out and walks to his car, opens the front door and slides in.

Kirk looks at her and slowly shakes his head, his face sad.

MILA

"You don't have to blame yourself, It was not your fault."

KIRK

"Mila, I feel like I disappointed myself. I had them close but they slipped away."

MILA

"They might not be lucky next time. Let's go back and you tell me all you saw."

She opens the door and slides out and walks to her car, opens the door and enters and roars the Toyota Engine to life. They drive off and head back to talk and lunch.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: EVENING

Mila eases her car and pulls to a stop close to the play-field and looks through the passenger's window, across to a basketball court in Williamsburg, where she met Trevon. Black basketball players are playing basketball in the court. She looks but can not see Trevon. Suddenly one of the players sights her and he says something to another player close to him and walks towards Mila's car. Mila watches him approach and opens her car door and steps out, turns to the other side of the car as he nears. He walks to her and richly smiles. His name is Deshawn. He is tall with strong built, with low cut hair and strong biceps. He looks athletic.

DESHAWN

"Hey, I recognize you. You looking for Trevon?"

Mila nods and smiles at him.

DESHAWN

"He's not here today. Didn't come to play."

MILA

"Know where I can find him?"

DESHAWN

"I doubt if he'll be in his crib now. He lives few blocks from here. 38B Grenfield apartments."

MILA

"Thanks,I'll check for him later."

DESHAWN

"Okay,I am going back to the game.I'll let him know you checked on him when I see him."

Mila nods and smiles at him.

MILA

"Thanks"

Deshawn returns back to the game and Mila enters her car and drives off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:SAME EVENING

Later in the evening,the initiates known amongst themselves as Hellcats sit behind the long mahogany table in their temple.Silence prevails as the initiates wait.The red light from the temple cast a soft shadow in the room.Suddenly a small bell chimes somewhere and all the faithfuls rise and their heads bow to their chests.Every of them wear the initiates long black gown with v neck design with blue pattern.Trevon,Amaya and Addison are standing close in parallel line.Darnell is at the opposite of them.The leader slowly walks to the head of the table and stops.She scans them and briefly watches them,silence envelopes the large space.Smoke from the inner temple rises and cascades back into its source,a gold pot.She claps her hand and the light from the chandelier cast a faint round orange glow on the large table.

LEADER

"Hellcats!

The faithfuls respond in humm sound.

Leader sits and claps twice and the rest lowers themselves to their chairs.

LEADER

"I want to first welcome back our members who went on a successful assignment today.Trevon,Amaya and Addison,rise."

The three of them stand and bows slightly.

LEADER

The jewelries you carted home are of good qualities.Well-done for a successful operation."

SILENCE ALL OVER.

She waves them to sit.

LEADER
"Sit."

28

Three of them sit back to their chairs.

LEADER
"Today, I have a real job for some of you. Imani, Madison, Riley, you have a job at a house of a rich oil mogul."

LEADER
Darnell, Trevon, Alyssa and Melanie will pay a visit to Bank of America. I think we need more cash to smell."

Small laughs and silence.

She looks at Amaya and Addison

LEADER
Do anyone have something to say?"

THE QUESTION HANGS IN THE AIR AS NO ONE SPEAKS.

Suddenly Amaya rise slowly and raises her hand.

LEADER
"Yes, Amaya."

AMAYA
"What will be our assignment?"

Flicks her hand at herself and Addison.

LEADER
"I have a job for two of you. I'll tell you after this meeting."

Amaya nods and sits back.

Leader watches them.

LEADER
"Monies will be deposited in your cars before the meeting is over. Take good care of yourself and live a moderate life. Be focused and remember you have work to do."

DARNELL
"Leader, we're itching to perform."

She smiles and asks them to rise. All rise and their heads slightly bowed.

LEADER

29

"Meeting's over. Prepare your minds
for the task ahead."

The faithfuls bow and silently begin to leave, Leader stands and watches them as they file out of the big room and heads to another connecting door to remove their long gowns.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: MORNING

In a room somewhere in downtown, Williamsburg, Trevon, Darnell, Alyssa and Melanie, checks and load bullet into the chamber of some semi-automatic pistols. Trevon wears black jean trouser and black jacket with a red t-shirt inside. Darnell is in brown suit with white shirt, no tie. Alyssa is in blue jean jacket over a blue jean trouser with big pockets by both sides of the leg, while Melanie is in fatigue. Trevon slides another bullet into the chamber and looks at others.

TREVON

"Time to go, people!."

Alyssa puts her semi-automatic pistol into the inner pocket of her jacket, others slides theirs away into safe pockets and Melanie opens the door and they quietly step out and descends the stairs and walk few steps to where two cars are packed. It is drizzling that morning. The rain gently wets them but none of them seems to bother. Trevon opens the driver's door of a Honda car and slides behind the wheels. Melanie slide into the front seat, Trevon starts the engine and puts on the whipper to clean the windshield. It slowly flicks on the screen to clear the water blocking his view. Darnell slides behind the wheels of a white Sedan car, Alyssa enters into the front seat and slams the door. The car engines start and slowly rolls out onto the street and drives towards Monticello Avenue.

CUT TO"

EXT: MORNING

Few minutes later, along Monticello avenue, Trevon eases the black Toyota to a stop in the sidewalk in front of Bank of America, the car whippers flick gently and he and Melanie watch the entrance of the bank and a few seconds, he kills the engine.

Darnell slowly stops the white Sedan across the other side of the avenue. He and Alyssa watch the Bank entrance briefly as the car whippers flick and clear water from the windscreen. They watch and begin to slide black hand gloves onto their hands. Darnell switches off the car and watches.

Trevon opens the door and slides out, Melanie steps out too. They head towards the entrance and from across, Darnell and Alyssa slide black hand gloves onto their hands and open

the car door, they step out and doors close. They hold hands and walk towards the Bank entrance to transact business. The glass door opens and Trevon and Melanie faces instantly contort into a hard mask as they enter through the door. A security guard a few feet away sees them and momentarily stares in surprise with his hand to his hip. Melanie shoots at the security guard instantly and he crashes to the tiled-floor, blood drips from his chest. Before another security guard the right corner can go for his gun on his hip, Trevon shoots him on the chest and the bullets lifts him and he crashes backward, dead. Blood pours out to the floor from his bullet-pierced chest.

TREVON

"Everyone to the floor!"

Customers and staffs quickly does as commanded.

CUT"

Darnell and Alyssa's faces contort too into a hard mask as the glass door is opening. Instantly Darnell pulls out a semi-automatic and Alyssa pulls out her gun too as they step in. Darnell stops and looks at the people on the floor and Trevon flicks his head to go into the inner office.

TREVON

"Keep your heads down, or i blow your fucking head off!"

He yells at the few customers and staffs who are already belly flat on the floor for safety. Melanie quickly walks to the counter and yells an order for all the monies. Darnell and Alyssa are already ready with their guns as they heads towards a connecting door. The bank tellers quickly throws the monies onto the counter and melanie waves her gun for them to join others on the floor. Trevon looks up at a security camera and raises his gun and blast two of it. Melanie brig out a folded fatigue bag from her fatigue trouser and quickly begins to put the monies into it. Not much monies. She waves her gun and sneers at a white bank staff who tries to look up from the floor.

MELANIE

"Your heads down or you die!."

A heavy-set, middle-age woman who is the supervisor picks the receiver immediately the gunshot rings out in the banking hall. As she tries to punch nine-one-one, Darnell and Alyssa throws her office door open and step in. Guns pointing at her.

DARNELL

"Put down the damn phone!."

Trevon fiercely waves the gun at her.

30

The supervisor quickly replaces the receiver and raises her hands up immediately, their contorted faces and the guns

terrifies her. She's of middle age and about five-seven with thick hands, grays above her ears.

Trevon waves the gun at her.

31

DARNELL

"Where is the vault?"

ALYSSA

"The keys to the vault!. Are you deaf?"

The heavy-set woman begins to tremble, terrified not because of the guns but their contorted faces. She looks down to the floor afraid to look at their faces.

DARNELL

"The vaults!"

Darnell's tick voice jolts her out into reality. Her name is Ava.

AVA

"The..the keys are with the manager and he..is not on seat."

ALYSSA

"But you are on seat, so where is the fucking key?"

Darnell shoots at a wall directly above her.

The supervisor cries out in fear.

DARNELL

"Now the key and the vault. Don't make me kill you for nothing."

The supervisor opens a drawer and picks a long key and scurries of towards another door. She enters and heads to left side where another door is locked. She brings out a key from her red jacket and slides it into the key hole and turns it. Alyssa waves her to open the door. The supervisor grabs the handle and pushes the door inward.

A vault is at the right hand side of the small room. She walks to it and stops.

DARNELL

"Open the vault, now!"

The supervisor inserts her long key and turns it and stops.

ALYSSA

"What the hell are you waiting!?"

AVA

"I don't have the other key. The manager's key is needed to open it."

ALYSSA

"Where's the fucking manager and where's the spare key kept?."

AVA

"At head office."

Alyssa looks at her hard and turns to the bank safe. She clasp her hands together and fix her eyes to the handle of the Bank safe. Suddenly her eyes become like a blazing fire. The supervisor stares in utter bewilderment at her eyes. Suddenly the handle of the vault turns and her eyes returns back to normal. Ava trembles, her heart pounds hard in her chest. She suddenly cries out in terror.

Alyssa sneers at her and instantly pulls the trigger. The bullet hits the supervisor's belly and she falls to the floor, dead, Blood gushes out. Darnell looks at Alyssa.

DARNELL

"No need for that."

ALYSSA

"I got pissed off. She deserves it."

DARNELL

"Let's get to work."

Alyssa brings out a folded sack from her pocket and Darnell opens the bank safe and stares at some stacks of hundred dollar bills. They quickly begin to put the money into the sack down to the last bill. Alyssa grabs it and hoist it over her shoulder and they walks into the banking hall.

They quickly walk into the banking hall and Trevon looks at them.

Darnell nods his head and walks to him and whispers to him.

Suddenly siren wails in the distance towards Monticello avenue. Trevon hears it first and others too.

TREVON

"Let's go!"

OTHERS QUICKLY HEADS TO THE EXIT DOOR AND TREVON STEPS BACKWARD TOWARDS THE DOOR, HIS GUN POINTING AT THE PEOPLE ON THE FLOOR, WAITING TO SEE IF ANYONE OF THEM WILL MOVE.

Others carefully pours out from the exit door and hastily head to their cars. Alyssa quickly opens the boot of the Sedan and drops the sack of money into it and closes it and quickly slides into the front seat. At the door, Trevon stops

and scans the banking hall momentarily, no movement. He slides out and practically runs to the black Honda. They quickly enters the car and drive off, slinging dust as the cars tear onto the macadamised road. The cars race down the Montecillo avenue and that instance,

CUT TO: 33

Two police cars with blue lights flicking rapidly on roof tops pulls to a stop off the sidewalk of Bank of America and doors quickly thrown open and policemen with guns drawn, scurries towards the bank. One of the policemen, Lieutenant Ardy cuts his eyes at the escaping cars, he signals two of his men to go after the escaping cars.

LIEUTENENT ARDY

"Go go!, I think that's them trying to escape!"

The two policemen already jumps into the car and the policeman on wheels tears onto the road, as the policemen are trying to close the doors, the car is already tearing onto the road.

The police car blaring siren and races along the road.

The policeman in front puts his head out through the window and aims at the back tire of the escaping car. He squeezes the trigger and the shot rings out and misses target. The bullet hits the tail light and shatters the right tail light. Allyssa puts her head out and aims at the menacing police car and shoots at it, the shot hits the right head land, shattering it, she squeezes another shot just to put the police car away. A shot rings out from the front of the police car and the bullet hits the butt of the white Sedan. Darnell accelerates the more, trying to put some good distance between them and the chasing posing car. Some oncoming cars slows and ease off the road as the gun battle continue with the police siren and blue light warm road users of danger. Alyssa signals to Darnell to slow down and instantly the Sedan slows and Alyssa puts her head out and squeezes another shot and the bullet hit the windscreen, shattering it and bruising the arms of the policeman in front. The police car slows and the driver tries to pull off the road but the injured colleague whose name is Matt urge him to continue the chase.

MATT

"Nooo, don't stop. Go after them, I'll be alright."

Trying to stop the bleeding on his hand.

Suddenly another shot from Alyssa hits the front tire and punctures it instantly. The police car's speed instantly slows and the driver struggles to balance the wheel and bring the car to a safe stop. His name is Jack. He furiously hits the steering wheel and watches the white sedan racing-

away.

JACK
"Fuck!"

34

Matt shakes his head sadly.

MATT
"Oh no,they are getting away."

They watch almost helplessly as the white Sedan races ahead,away from view.

CUT"

Lieutenant Ardy leads his other men into the bank to assess damage and check for finger prints or fiber, or even anything that can help in the investigation.

BACK TO:

EXT:SAME MOMENT

Trevon races the car along Montecillo Avenue with Melanie sitting in front, and when they feel they are at safe distance,instantly Trevon metamorphoses back to his normal self and Melanie does same too.

Darnell follows at a close distance in the Sedan with Alyssa in front.Alyssa looks through the side mirror and sees no police car close,she metamorphoses back to her normal herself and Darnell quickly glances at the rear-view mirror,no police car but a blue truck joining the road from a connecting road.

He looks at Alyssa and smiles.

DARNELL
"Is this not wonderful?"

Alyssa looks at him and sneers at him.He smirks and hits her lap.

ALYSSA
"Common,do it.The coast is not clear yet."

Darnell's face suddenly becomes normal, metamorphoses back to his hard looking black face.

Melanie hits the side door twice and the car color turns red.

Darnell looks at her,a smile plays on his face.

DARNELL

35

"In your next world,won't you want to be a Hellcat again?"

ALYSSA

"A hellcat is always a Hellcat."

CUT TO:

Trevon slows the car and enters M street,the Toyota car color instantly changes to blue,his and Melanie's face suddenly metamorphoses back to their real faces.The sack with the monies lay on the car floor under Melanie's foot.

BACK TO:

EXT:BANK:SAME MOMENT

Lieutenant Ardy and his team continue to check for finger prints,any fiber or anything that will help in the investigation.Two ambulances arrived a few minutes ago and the paramedics are removing the dead bodies with stretchers.

Lieutenant Ardy turns to an officer,Sergeant Leo.

LIEUTENANT ARDY

"It was clean,from what I see.I don't think the robbers left anything for us except dead bodies."

SERGEANT LEO

"The security camera will explain more to us.We need to see it to make a judgement call."

LIEUTENANT ARDY

"Yea,we'll have a look at the security camera,but doubt we have much to see."

SERGEANT LEO

"Why do you think so?"

Lieutenant Ardy looks up to the shattered security cams and sergeant Leo's eyes follows him.

SERGEANT LEO

"Damn,the robbers are fucking smart."

LIEUTENANT ARDY

"Uuhu,we have to interview all these witnesses to ascertain what they saw."

SERGEANT LEO

"Okay,that'll will give us a start."

Lieutenant Ardy nods and turns to his remaining men still
combing for evidence.

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LIEUTENANT ARDY
"Find anything!"

His men shake heads.

LIEUTENANT ARDY
"Let's go!"

He yells across to them and the policemen start to walk towards him. The Bank staffs can be seen discussing outside in low voices about the robbery. Some of the customers who regained their courage already left for home while some still mill about in the Bank premises.

Lieutenant Ardy and his men step out into the cool air and his men cordon off the crime scene. The ambulances are already left. He stops before a small crowd of Bank staffs which gather before him.

LIEUTENANT ARDY
"We'll need your co-operation during the investigation. We have your addresses and phone numbers. You'll be asked some questions or maybe called any moment to our station to tell us all you saw. The robbers must not walk free."

The people nod in agreement and he waves them bye and he and his men heads to their car and doors opens and close and they drive off.

BACK TO:

EXT:ROAD:SAME MOMENT

A police car is parked off Montecillo Avenue and two policemen sit inside, laughing at a joke. The black one who is average built with crew cut hair is Steve while the white policeman who is fat with large arms sits in the front seat is Scott. The laughs happily to a joke and suddenly the radio squawks but the radio frequency is not clear, someone tries to say something. Steve looks at it and looks away and slaps Scott on the thigh. From the corner of his eyes, Steve catches the view of a red Toyota fly pass and from a short distance a blue sedan car races along too. He looks at them and shrugs, the drivers of the car deserves tickets but he is in no mood to start chasing, and it appears Scott is not interested too. He catch glimpse of a black man and beautiful blond in the car. He fully turns to Scott and the radio squawks again, Steve grabs it. A desperate voice comes on.

"This is Alfa two calling. There has been a Bank robbery at Bank of America, and the suspects are in

(MORE)

LIEUTENANT ARDY (cont'd)
white and black cars racing along
Montecillo Avenue. Join in the chase
to prevent them from
escaping, over. "

Steve steals a quick side glance at Scott.

STEVE
"This is Eagle, just sighted a white
sedan car and black Toyota race
bye. We're joining the chase, over
and out!"

He starts the car and switches on the siren, blue light
flicks on the rooftop. He negotiates onto the road after a
blue true drives bye and begins chasing the escaping
robbers.

CUT"

Down the road, Trevon turns a corner and enters M street and
Darnell follows. Alyssa looks in the side-view mirror and
looks at Darnell.

ALYSSA
"We got company. I can hear siren at
near distance."

DARNELL
"The police guys are still
chasing. Let them bring it on."

He smirks and concentrates on the road. Alyssa cocks her
gun and puts it down to the floor of the car between her
legs.

Trevon hears the wailing siren which incessantly shatters
the air. Melanie smiles and relaxes better in the seat.

Trevon turns the next bend and enters a connecting road and
turns another and heads towards Columbia shopping circle. The
drizzle have completely ease and people pour out onto the
road, the shopping district is swarming with shoppers and
pedestrians going to and from. Trevon slows the car and
enters the link road and slowly drives towards a parking lot
of a shopping mall. Darnell follows and eases to a stop some
distance from where Trevon parks. No one notice them. Trevon
holds Melanie's left hand and instantly they metamorphoses
into elderly looking couple. Doors open and they steps out
and slowly scan the environment. They slowly walks tiredly
like elderly people and head towards the entrance of a
shopping mall which sells wears.

Darnell metamorphoses into an elderly black man, he opens the
car door and steps out as Alyssa too metamorphoses into a
elderly blond. She opens the door and steps out and both head
to another entrance door of a shopping mall.

Steve eases the police car off the street and parks near a car in the Columbia circle, he kills the engine and looks at the people walking to and from the shopping mall from across the street. He watches the opposite direction intently and suddenly he sights the cars. Excitedly he points.

STEVE

"Look at the cars parked over there."

Scott stares at the red toyota across the street. They sit and watch the cars.

Few minutes later, Trevon and Melanie carefully step out the door of the shopping mall and Trevon cuts his eyes in all direction for any police car. Sees none he signals Melanie and they walk weakly towards the red Toyota.

CUT"

Steve and Scott watches from across the street at the elderly couple nearing the red Toyota car. Steve throws a quick look in astonishment at Scott as Trevon and Melanie opens the car doors and step in.

Darnell and Alyssa step out from another shopping mall and walk towards their car. Steve and Scott continue to watch.

STEVE

"The people I saw in those cars were young people."

SCOTT

"Maybe we got the wrong cars."

STEVE

"This's confusing. The description of the car colors of the escaping robbers doesn't match the colors of the cars we chased. According to our man, he said the cars are white and black colors."

SCOTT

"I think we're on a wrong terrain. The robbers must've escaped through another route."

Steve shrugs in resignation.

Darnell and Alyssa enters their car and begin to reverse to follow Trevon who is almost to the edge of the street to join the cars crawling towards the roundabout. As the cars slowly join the Street, Steve watches them roll bye.

STEVE

"No, these are elderly people but the people we are chasing are young people."

SCOTT

"Let's go. We lost them."

STEVE

"I have this urge to follow those cars from a safe distance."

SCOTT

"Waste of time buddy, it's a shot in the dark."

STEVE

"Let's follow for a few distance and head back to station."

Scott shrugs and looks straight.

Steve roars the engine to life and gently joins the Street and follows from some distance, some cars in front. No siren now and Trevon drives oblivious of the police car trailing from some distance at their back.

CUT"

Mila walks out from her apartment at Whitestone and heads to her car, she grabs the handle and yanks her car door open and slides in. She picks her .38 from under the driver's seat and checks it. It's well loaded, she puts it back under the car seat and starts the car. She slowly rolls the car onto the Road, to kill time she enters Lexington Avenue.

BACK TO:

EXT: SAME MOMENT

Steve continues to follow the cars as they turn through the Roundabout and follow left and head towards Lexington Avenue.

SCOTT

"I think it's right time we head back. We're wasting time following."

STEVE

"I suggest we drive pass them and take a look at the occupants of the cars."

Scott shrugs and remain silent.

Few cars separate them with the now blue Sedan. Steve patiently follows.

In front, Alysaa looks at the rear-view mirror and picks the police car at the back some cars behind. She looks at Darnell who concentrates on the road.

ALYSSA

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"Police car's following few cars behind."

Darnell shakes his head in disgust.

DARNELL

"They may not be trailing us. Let's just watch."

ALYSSA

"I think Trevon needs to know."

DARNELL

"I will overtake him and alert him."

ALYSSA

"No need for that. If we metamorphose and slide pass them he will quickly know."

Darnell nods. Alysaa glance at the mirror again and suddenly she metamorphoses into an elderly blond with dirt blond hair, Her face looks old and frail. Darnell too metamorphoses into an elderly man, his face old and unshaven. Suddenly siren wails from behind and Steve drive pass overtaking the cars in front. He nears the blue sedan and slide to its side, him and Scott look into the blue sedan. Darnell and Alysaa looks front and none of them flick eyes at the police car.

The police car slides pass and instantly Trevon and Melanie look at each other and smile, they instantly metamorphose into elderly people, but Steve catch a glimpse of something unusual. He quickly drives the car and double cross the red Toyota, forces cars at the back to quickly apply brakes to avoid accident. Trevon struggles and stop the car abruptly few few to the police car.

Steve and Scott practically fling the doors open and withdraw their pistols from the holster. Horns honk from the back, angry drivers yell cuss until the notice the police and the guns.

STEVE

"Step down from the car and your hands up where I can see them!."

Trevon briefly watches them. Melanie looks at him. That moment Scott steps away and comes near. gun pointing, ready to fire.

Trevon flicks his head as signal to Melanie to step down.

STEVE

"Step down from your car and walk forward, your hands above your heads!"

He yell to them.

Melanie opens the door and stands beside the car, her hands above her head. Scott waves her away from the car. Trevon opens the driver's door and steps down too. His hands above his head. Scott waves him front.

SCOTT

"Lie to the ground, your hands in front!."

CARS COMING FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION STOP SOME DISTANCE FROM THE POLICE CAR.

From the back, Darnell and Alyssa opens their car doors and step down. They walk towards the red Toyota car. Scott sights them and steps close, his gun pointing. He waves the gun them.

SCOTT

"Step over here"

Waves him to a spot with the gun.

Darnell and Alyssa step close to Trevon and Melanie. Trevon steps back beside Darnell. None of them flinch.

STEVE (YELLS)

"Lie flat to the ground, your hands where I can see them."

They watch him briefly without obeying.

Alyssa holds Melanie's hand and they fix their eyes at the policemen. Their faces hard and angry.

Suddenly Alyssa and Melanie blows into the air towards Steve and Scott. They repeat a second time and instantly strong wind like a cyclone forms and lifts toward the policemen and car. The police guns go off suddenly, but hit no target. People watching by their cars scamper for safety. The wind fiercely lifts terrified Steve and Scott high into the air and carries them and crashes them on car windscreen and fender, at a distance behind. Steve crashes hard on the windscreen of a Mercedes car, shattering it into cobweb like, He lie motionless, blood drips from his mouth. Scott hits his head on a car bonnet and drops dead to the ground, blood gushes from his head. Suddenly pandemonium brakes out both directions of the road. The drivers of the cars who stopped to watch from a distance scamper for dear lives as the wind lifts and shifts some cars from position. Some cars at the back start to reverse desperately. Melanie and Alyssa drops their eyes to the ground and the fierce wind instantly cease, they turn and heads to the cars. The Hellcats walks

back to their cars and slide in.

CUT"

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Mila slows her car in the distance and along Lexington avenue, she watches as drivers make quick u-turns and some people run towards her. She looks out through the window, wondering what is happening. A thick black woman runs as her weight can allow her towards Mila. Mila quickly opens her car door and puts one foot on the ground.

MILA

"Excuse me, please."

The black lady slows and glances at Mila.

MILA

"What's the problem. Why're people scampering for safety?"

The black lady stops, panting.

BLACK LADY

"Police...stopped some...some old people and ordered them...out from their cars. some strange things happened. The old folks possess some strange powers, now everyone is running for safety."

She says in excitement and begins to walk away from danger. Mila puts her head into the car and picks her .38 from under the car seat and lifts her pink cotton shirt and slides it behind her under the belt, she closes the door and walks towards the direction people are running from. From a distance siren wails towards the scene. Mila stops suddenly as she hears the wailing siren. She walks back to her car and slides in, the gun goes down under the car seat again, she drives down the other lane of the road towards the spot the police car stand blocking the right lane, the blue light on the rooftop continues to flick. Mila looks at the damage from the window of her car, a body of a policeman lay on a shattered windscreen of a small yellow car and another on the ground, all looks dead. Some cars are flipped to their side. She sees a red and blue car drive towards her. Mila slows and crawls onward. She watches the cars as they nears and she stops to give them way. The red and blue Toyota and Sedan slide pass, she watches them. The occupants are elderly. No other car drives behind them. These must be the elderly people that black lady spoke about, she thought. She allows them drive some distance before she quickly reverses and follows from a distance.

Other cars from the direction she came already reversed and joins the road to take another connecting road. Mila allows three cars in front before the elderly people's car. She follows behind three cars. The blue sedan and red Toyota acceleration, getting to a connecting road, they enter right and drive ahead. The three cars continue onward. She glances

at the clock on the dashboard and time says eleven-thirty. She slows and allows the blue sedan and red Toyota some more distance. She follows.

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CUT"

Few seconds on, two police cars pull to a stop at the scene and policemen slide out and some head to where the bodies of their colleagues lay. Some checks the cars on their sides, the owners are standing some few distance waiting for help. Blue lights flick from the police car roof tops. The leader of the police team scans the carnage and shakes his head. His name is Lieutenant Lorenzo. He is young and about five-ten, average built, no fat. His hair is a crew cut. His black shoe is polished to a glitter, he looks clean and seem to watch what he eats. Lieutenant Lorenzo walks to where the bodies of the dead policemen lay. Two other policemen joins him. Another two policemen are busy trying to help the car owners push back their cars to normal position. Two ambulances ease to a stop close-by and paramedics jump down and pulls stretchers and begin to load the dead bodies. Blue and red lights flick. Other cars slow and slowly ease by the scene, staring from their cars as they drive by. As the dead bodies are load into the ambulances, Lorenzo walks to interview the witnesses.

BACK TO:

EXT: SAME MORNING

Mila follows the two cars from a safe distance until the cars enter Washington Street in downtown Williamsburg.

Darnell and Alyssa nods to each other and instantly both metamorphose back to their young selves.

In front, Trevon glances at Melanie and smiles. Melanie smiles back.

TREVON

"It's safe to be ourselves again."

Melanie turns and looks at Darnell and Alyssa following behind in their car. She catches glimpse of Alyssa and notices that Alyssa and Darnell already metamorphosed back to themselves. She suddenly metamorphoses back to her beautiful self.

Mila accelerates her car and drives pass the blue sedan and glances into it. Her eyes watches in bewilderment. She quickly turns her eyes away from the blue sedan. Now the occupants of the car are now young people. She slides pass and begins to overtake the red Toyota too. She again looks inside and she sees Trevon with a young blond woman inside. He quickly looks ahead and drives by. Her mind start to race in thought, many questions need answers. She must go see Trevon she says to herself. She glances in the rear-view mirror, the cars are still some few distance behind. He drives down the road and stops. A taxi is parked few feet away, the driver is helping

a black Lady bring down some bags from the booth. Mila kills the engine and bends down and picks the gun and puts it beside her. She watches the side mirror and the red Toyota and Blue sedan drive pass. She slides the gun slides the gun behind under her belt and closes the door. She quickly walks to the taxi as the driver enters and about to drive off. The black woman passenger struggles with her luggage's towards a door. The driver looks at Mila as she suddenly leans yanks the back door open and slides in, closing it instantly.

She points ahead at the blue sedan.

MILA

"Carefully follow those two cars. Be careful so you don't alert them."

TAXI DRIVER

"Hey, young lady, I ... don't wanna..."

Mila throws two ten notes over the front seat.

MILA

"Now, go!. I'll give you more but don't let them outta your sight."

The driver picks the car and roars the engine to life and drives onto the road and follows from a distance. The road is busy with cars driving to and from. Mila stares from the back seat. Her eyes fixed on the back of the blue sedan. The driver glances at Mila through the rear-view mirror.

TAXI DRIVER

"Are you FBI or something?"

MILA

"No, just follow those cars and don't loose them."

The driver shakes his head and looks straight.

TAXI DRIVER

"You resembles one of the movie stars, le me remember her name. Eemm oh no, can't remember her name right now. Watched an action movie last night and waaam she was right there on the screen, dealing with the bad guys."

Silence, Mila concentrates on the blue sedan ahead.

The driver realizes that his passenger is not in the mood for some little talk, he concentrates on the road following the blue sedan as was directed. Mila intently looks at sedan number plate to see if she can see it well. Suddenly the car in front pulls off by the sidewalk and the taxi driver covers the gap.

MILA

"Please,drive closer, but not too close, so they don't notice you."

TAXI DRIVER

"Okay ma'am."

The driver carefully drives closer enough for Mila to read the number plate.A DC number.She brings out her phone and snaps it.The slim black middle-age taxi driver glances again at the rear-view mirror.Mila concentrates ahead with a straight face.

The cars are beginning to move easier along the road,the traffic have begin to ease.

Trevon in front enters a connecting road and enters Ashton Street.The blue sedan drives on, allowing the red Toyota to take the route home while Darnell takes another route.Mila taps the backseat of the taxi driver.

MILA

"Slow down and follow the red Honda."

The driver obeys and follows the honda,two cars in front.

CUT"

EXT:SAME MORNING

The taxi follows the red Honda from a distance,Mila watches intently from the back seat.Her eyes fixed to the tail of the red Honda.Few yards down,the red Honda corners a bend and slows.The taxi quickly slows to avoid been noticed.Only few cars drive by.

MILA

"Wait,

The taxi stops and engine idles away and Mila watches from the back seat.The driver watches too but can't understand what he is watching.This is like a game to him.Just few seconds of wait,the blue sedan corners the bend and follows the red Honda.Mila counts twenty in her mind and taps the backseat of the taxi driver.

MILA

"Now drive, follow them carefully."

TAXI DRIVER

"Please, lady;I'm not a sleuth or anything kinda.Hope I don't get killed doing this."

MILA

"Just do as I tell you.No one is killing anybody."

Silence as the blue sedan's color suddenly turns white and the red Honda turns black. Mila and the taxi driver watch in amazement. The white sedan and black Honda turn left and enter a dirty rough road, the drive towards a house in the distance. The taxi driver pulls to a stop, Mila watches from the back seat and the driver watches too. The cars drive to the garage door of the house and instantly the garage door automatically lifts and rolls up and the two cars drive in and the garage door rolls back and close. Mila watches, the nearest house to the house is about four hundred yards from it. The house is a story building with a front porch, no flowers, no car is parked in front. The back of it look brushy.

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CUT"

Trevon and Melanie, Darnell and Alyssa throw open the car doors and slide out. Melanie leans into the car and pulls out the sack with money from under the front seat of the black Honda and Alyssa opens the booth and Darnell grabs the sack with money, doors close, and they head to a connecting door and walk in, Trevon closes the door behind and follows others to another door, Alyssa grabs the door handle and yanks the door open and they begin to ascend the stairs in silence.

BACK TO:

EXT: MORNING

The taxi still stands at the spot where it stopped and Mila relaxes at the back seat. The taxi driver glances back from the front.

TAXI DRIVER
"And now what?"

MILA
"Take me back to my car. Let's get out of here quick."

She brings out a twenty and two fiver's and throw them over the seat. The driver grasps them and smiles. He starts the cab and begins to reverse.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: WHITESTONE: AFTERNOON

Mila and Kirk sit disusing over lunch at Green fingers, in the busy shopping center in Whitestone. Mila is still in the long sleeve pink shirt and black jean pant, pink reebok and Kirk is in white shirt tucked under a carton color chinos, a black leather shoe adorns his feet.

Their plates are empty, only fish bones and pieces of the remnant is in the plates. Mila lifts a glass of apple juice and sips it a little and places back to the table. A glass of wine is before Kirk, untouched. Only a few people are in the restaurant now as many of the workers who filled the seats

earlier has left to their various offices.

KIRK

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"I'm still trying to get around to it. This's a mind blowing story."

MILA

"It is, I couldn't believe what I saw. They have magic powers to metamorphose into something else, and change their car colors too."

KIRK

"They were the robbers that I chased, they robbed the jewelry store."

Mila lifts her glass of juice and sips longer as she thinks her answer. Kirk watches her, his glass of wine still untouched. She puts down the glass cup on the table covered with red checkered table cover.

MILA

"I'll have to pay Trevon a visit, soon."

KIRK

"You think he might link us to them?"

MILA

"First I want to get close to him, to see what I can find out, his friends, his movement and what he does for a living."

KIRK

"I think I should go with you, it's dangerous to go alone. You don't know the gang we are up against."

Mila smiles and relaxes back to her chair. She lifts the apple juice and drains the cup and puts the glass to the table.

MILA

"You know I am not afraid to walk through the shadows of death. We always walk on a thin line between life and death. If we find them, expect we become targets instantly. This's a war we must fight or we get killed."

Kirk laughs softly and lifts the glass of wine and takes a long sip. He puts it back to the table and clasps his hands together, he leans forward, his elbow on the table. From another table, the matiere d' walks to their table and Mila shakes her head at her. Kirks waits, he sips his wine slowly

until the white plump lady walks away.

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KIRK

"Mila,I understand all this,it's a deadly mission and it's a war we must fight if we must bring back the stolen diamonds,and I think it's imperative we watch each others back"

MILA

"I know you know, and you're ready,thanks for showing concern.I must deal with it to have a break in this mission."

Kirks shrugs casually

KIRK

"If you insist,but i would've insist we go together.I knwo you are capable of handling things alone,but two is better than one."

MILA

No,Kirk.I insist to do this alone.I only want to get close to him and pretend to be a friend,see what I can find.You'll not be left out of the show entirely.You can hang around somewhere close-by and wait for my desperate call."

Kirk nods to this and relaxes.

KIRK

"Yea,now you're talking.We are two against who knows how many,so you watch and I watch for each other."

MILA

"Deal.I intend to pay him a visit tomorrow evening."

He drains his cup and looks at his watch.

KIRK

"I should be on my way.I need to meet someone by three pm."

Mila rises and pushes her chair back and he rises too,Kirk puts a twenty on the table and they walk to the entrance door and exit.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT:WHITESTONE:AFTERNOON

Later in the afternoon, at a martial art club, Mila in all white fight with a tough looking male opponent who is tall and strong. They fiercely throw punches, kicks and swifts moves to avoid connection. The strong looking opponent tactfully tries to land a point but she skillfully eludes him, she suddenly attacks and hits him and kicks his feet off the ground and rushes him to the floor. Others watch in admiration. After few minutes of combat, Mila emerges winner as her opponent is carried off. Applause rents the air, she bows before the coach and steps aside for other fighters to take the center stage.

DISSOLVE TO: 49

EXT: WILLIAMSBURG: NIGHT

Imani, Addison and Riley emerge from the door of a house in Williamsburg. All dressed in various shades of jean pants and jackets. Imani is in red wine jacket over a black jean pant and Madison is in blue jacket over a blue jean pant and Madison is in all black. Their feet are adorned with reebok and puma footwear's. The time is nine pm. They walk to a black Mercedes car and yank the doors open and enter, check their pistols once again. Satisfied, they put the guns back into the inner pockets of their jackets and Madison on wheels starts the car. She slowly rolls the car to the edge of the road and switches on the head lamps. They drive onto Jefferson street and down the Street, Addison slows and enters Route 37 and heads east towards Manhattan bridge. The traffic on Manhattan bridge is light. Cars flying pass along the bridge. The weather is cool, soft breeze blows through the open windows. The drive in silence as the car races along the bridge. Imani in front seat looks through the window, her eyes glue to an unseen object in the far distance. Some boats can be seen below in the water. Madison cuts her eyes to a white boat some distance away. The black Mercedes surges ahead along the bridge.

CUT "

INT: SAME NIGHT

The other hellcats sit behind the long mahogany table in their temple. Trevon, Darnell, Amaya sit close at one side of the table, Alyssa, Melanie, and Addison sit opposite them. Leader is sitting at the head of the table. The chandelier cast an orange glow at the center of the table. Smoke from the temple rises and cascades back to source. The red light inside, behind the black glass cast a dim light across. Leader suddenly claps her hand and the initiates bow their heads to their chest, Silence. A tinny bell chimes somewhere in the Temple and all rise and their heads remain bowed. A door opens gently from the back, a few distance from the temple and the diminutive, frail elderly woman with all gray hairs as white as wools emerges and floats towards them. She stops behind leader and Leader turns to her and steps away from the seat. The frail looking elderly lady watches them.

LEADER

"You brought home over a million dollars. Well done to you faithfals. Though it's unfortunate you arrived the bank when there were no enough money in the vault. Next time might be bigger."

SILENCE ALL OVER,

The frail elderly lady nods and smiles to no one in particular. The senior inner circle call her queen.

QUEEN

"You, Trevon"

Points at Trevon. Trevon turns his eyes to look at her, the heads of other faithfals are still bowed, except that of Leader and Queen, and that of Trevon who turns to her.

QUEEN

"Be careful, a hawk and an Eagle is circling in your territory. They're quick and dangerous."

Trevon nods without really comprehending.

LEADER

"Imani and the rest went on an assignment to bring some jewelries into the storage. (she pauses briefly and continues) "Amaya and Addison have a job to execute in the next forty eight hours, so prepare your minds girl."

ALYSSA AND ADDISON

"Yes, leader!"

They chorus in unison.

BACK TO:

INT: SAME NIGHT

The Mercedes drives down from the Manhattan bridge and head towards Carroll Garden, in Brownstone New York. Addison breaks the long silence.

ADDISON

"It's gonna be fun girls."

IMANI

"Great fun, I'm gonna strike terror into the hearts of the family."

RILEY

"Leader said it's only husband and wife. There kids are away, so your fun won't be complete."

IMANI

"How rich are they?"

ADDISON

"Worth over a billion, according to findings and report."

IMANI

"I'm itching, eager to have this fun and ride on a roller coaster."

Riley smirks,

RILEY

"What do you intend to do?"

IMANI

"I didn't say I'd do anything, just said I will have some fun."

ADDISON

"I learnt the wife is tall and quick."

IMANI

"That's even more reasons I should have some fun. Some tall women doesn't like to keep my size of women as friends."

Addison and Riley laughs happily.

RILEY

"So it's more like a revenge uh?"

IMANI

"Naaaaw, call it opportunity to terrify and show how tall I am."

Addison laughs softly and shakes her head.

Few moments later, they once more drive in silence as the car nears a connecting road to south of Carroll Garden.

Addison maneuvers the black Mercedes onto a long street with shops and restaurants, office blocks, a red neon light can be seen in the distance on a club house. Imani in front check the compass in her hand and points ahead to the left side of the driver.

IMANI

"The next turn."

Addison slowly rolls the car onto a road that stretches far ahead. Few cars drive pass, no sign of police on the road, only the wailing of a siren from a far distance. It is a brilliant late October night with cool breeze and arrays of stars in the horizon.

DISSOLVE TO: 52

EXT: SAME NIGHT

Addison corners a bend and turns left, drives onto a long lonely road that stretches far down. Beautiful houses can be seen many meters apart. She slowly rolls the car down the road towards a mansion sitting on a large acre. The nearest house to it is about four hundred feet away. Lights glow on poles before the entrance door. Addison turns off the car light and kills the engine, gently rolls the car to a stop few yards before it. They sit silently in the car, to watch and listen. No sound, no movement. They wear hand gloves on their hands and doors thrown open. Imani alights first, gently closes the car door and briefly her eyes darts in all direction, others slide out and head to the entrance of the house. The lights from the pole only push the darkness away at the front. No other light is on outside the building except the two lights from the pole. Imani gently ascends the few stairs to the door and grabs the handle and turns it twice. She turns her back to the door and with her back leans on the door and it opens without any effort. Suddenly their faces contort to a hard masks, eyes hollow like that of aliens. They step into the building, guns drawn. Imani precedes others as they gently and quietly walk to another door. Imani turns the handle and it yeld in, unlocked. Quietly the sneak into a large well furnished living room with modern furnishing, chandeliers, Oriental rug, expensive looking sofas and a large television on a silver chest. A white dim light from a wall bracket cast a provides enough light in the large living room. The chandeliers are not on.

Imani points to the west wing. From information, the master bedroom is at the west wing of the mansion. The Hellcats quietly sneaks to a door and Imani grabs the handle and gently turns it. The door opens inward, she steps in and Addison and Riley follow. A dim light cast a low glow beside a large family bed. A couple sleep soundly, oblivious of the intruders. Riley snaps on the light from a switch by the wall and instantly the Lord of the house, Eric Morgan stirs in his sleep and continues sleeping. Imani taps Eric's wife on the foot with the tip of her pistol. Instantly Eric's wife, Emmerson wakes with a start. She opens her eyes gradually and suddenly yells in terror as her eyes picks the contorted faces standing by the bed. Eric awakes instantly and cries out in fear.

ERIC MORGAN

"Who...who're you?"

Riley shushes him and waves the gun at him to get up from the bed. He obeys and Imani waves at Emmerson. She obeys and steps down from the bed. She is tall and beautiful, with well

a good body.No fat,clean skin and her hair is red blond.She wears along pink sleeping gown,and her husband, Eric,is in a blue with strip pyjamas,he is average built,but slightly taller than Imani.His hair is receding and he jaw is clean shaving.

Addison walks to edge of the bed.

ADDISON

"Where's the jewelries?"

Eric begins to point to a door

IMANI

"Are you deaf woman.Where's the jewelries?"

Terrified,she points at the same door her husband pointed earlier.Addison with her head signals Riley to go into the room with him. Riley points the gun at him and propels him into the room.

Addison turns to Emmerson,

ADDISON

"Where's the money in this house kept?"

Emmerson afraid to look at her face,puts her face down to the floor and points to another door at her right.

EMMERSON

"In there.Please take all you want but don't harm us."

IMANI

"Sharrap,you have the guts to tell us what to do?".

Imani's eyes blazing like fire.Emmerson cries out in terror and suddenly falls to the ground.Addison already walks to the door and opens it and steps in.

EMMERSON

"Please don't kill me!"

She begs desperately as Imani bends down to her,her eyes like a burning fire.

In the room,Eric points at a large chest and Riley walks to it and pulls the drawers open one after the other.Golds and Diamond glitter from two of the drawers.

RILEY

"Is this all the jewelries in the house?"

ERIC MORGAN

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"Yes, that's all we've got. Please take all and leave, spare our lives."

RILEY

"Quiet!"

Points the gun at Eric who is enveloped with fear. From the pocket of her jacket, with left hand she brings out a folded small khaki sack and switches the gun to her left hand, gun still pointing at Eric, she begins to pack the jewelries into the small bag.

Addison in the other room puts some wads of bills into her own sack from an open mini safe. The safe clean and job done, she straightens up and with her left hand, she lifts the sack to her shoulder and walks towards the door. Riley done from the other room waves the gun at Eric to go back into the living room. Eric steps into the living room with Riley's gun pointing at his back. Emmerson lay belly flat on the rug, afraid to look to their faces.

Addison and Riley start to move to the door.

Suddenly Eric pulls open the bedside drawer besides him and pulls out a Smith and Wesson.38 and points it at Imani. BIG MISTAKE

ERIC MORGAN

"Drop your guns or I shoot!"

His hands shakes as he grips the gun in both hands,

Addison and Riley stops and slowly turns, their eyes red with anger. Imani laughs out loud.

IMANI

"Oh, he's got a gun!"

She start to clap slowly, and turns to face Eric fully.

Addison and Riley smirks briefly.

ERIC MORGAN

"I say drop your guns or I shoot!"

IMANI

"You'll definitely shoot, but you'll shoot her."

Points at Emmerson who is rising from the floor.

Suddenly the gun goes off at close range and the bullet only hits the opposite wall. Eric desperately squeezes more trigger but the Hellcats wave the bullets away from their bodies. They bullets hit the wall and only crate holes.

ADDISON

"You dare shoot at us?"

Trembling, the gun drops from Eric's grip. He drops to his knees, his hands stretch forward in plea.

ERIC MORGAN

"I am sorry, I made a mistake. Please forgive me."

IMANI

"We know and I am going to correct that mistake."

Imani flicks her finger at Emmerson and an invisible force lifts her up in the air. Emmerson kicks, struggling to drop to the floor but all her effort is a waste of time.

IMANI

"Now pick the gun and shoot her!"

Imani yells to Eric, her eyes blazing like fire.

ERIC MORGAN

"Please forgive us."

Pleads desperately.

IMANI

"Now!"

Imani kicks the air and an invisible hand lifts Eric from the rug and crashes him to the wall. He cries and moans in pain as he drops to the floor, blood drips from a cut on the head.

EMMERSON

"Please put me down, please!"

Emmerson begs in the air. Her feet trashing.

Riley steps forward from behind and stands before Eric. She gently blows towards the gun and it drifts to Eric on the ground.

RILEY

"Rise.. and ki..ll!."

Hypnotically Eric grabs the gun and rise, aims at his wife and shoots her in the head.

Emmerson crashes to the blue rug carpet, dead. Blood flows from her head and a forms a poodle under her head.

IMANI

"Point the gun into your mouth, now!"

HELLCATS

Eric obeys and the Hellcats turn to go. Imani last at the door as Addison and Riley are already out through the entrance door. She stops at the connecting door and turns to Eric as he pulls the trigger, shattering his brain. His body drops to the rug beside the bed. Imani smiles and turns and heads to the entrance door. At the entrance door, she stops and turns, facing the inside of the living room. She opens her mouth and fire suddenly burns out, she blows it to a curtain and instantly the curtain ignites and starts to burn. She turns and steps out into the cool air. Addison and Riley are already in the car which is on and idling away. Imani ambles to the car leaving the front door open.

CUT"

FROM INSIDE, the fire burns and ignites more curtains and it starts to spread to other things.

BACK TO:

Imani opens the front door and slides in and Addison begins to reverse. They are not in a hurry. The black Mercedes drives up the road and slowly enters a connecting road. Riley at the back turns to look at the house. Smoke gradually rises above the mansion as the house is now fully burning.

RILEY

"There was no need for that, Imani."

IMANI

"They called for it. I couldn't control my rage."

Addison drives in silence. Imani pulls off her hand gloves as others already removed theirs.

ADDISON

"I think I hear a siren in the distance."

Imani and Riley listen, the siren wails in the distance towards the direction of the mansion.

Suddenly one after the other, they metamorphose back to their young selves. Addison drives and enters another road and heads out of Carroll Garden and heads back towards Manhattan bridge. The road is free with few cars flying past. Cool breeze blows in through the open window as the Hellcats drive in silence. Each thinking her own thought as the Mercedes fly along the Free Manhattan bridge.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT:NOHO:MORNING

Mila and Kirk sit in the office of boss of bosses at Noho. Boss of bosses is talking to someone on the phone. Mila and Kirk wait patiently before him.

BOSS OF BOSSES

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"Okay, I'll do that. Bye, talk to you later."

He replaces the receiver and looks at them.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"My police source."

He says coolly.

MILA

"Any news from his end?"

BOSS OF BOSSES

"He said the police are digging and the police suspect a syndicate is involved."

KIRK

"Mila and I have same theory, in fact, we have a lead we are pursuing."

Boss watches and listens with interest.

MILA

"Boss, few days ago, Kirk witnessed a robbery scene in a jewelry store. He pursued the robbers after they left but they got lucky and eluded him."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"They might not be lucky next time."

KIRK

"I was following right from a vantage distance, until they entered Osborne road and disappeared between cars."

MILA

"Well, they did not disappear, their car changed color and you couldn't recognize the right car. I found out that they metamorphose to old or young and their car changes color."

BOSS LISTENS TO MILA, HE LEANS ON THE TABLE AND SMILES AT THEM.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"We're getting close. My security guard who was killed by the robbers told me before he finally gave up the ghost, that he saw young male

(MORE)

BOSS OF BOSSES (cont'd)
and females alight from a car and suddenly he looked again and saw elderly people approaching."

KIRK
"And he didn't alert you?"

BOSS OF BOSSES
"They shot him immediately they got to him."

MILA
"This narrows it down. I have a strong believe that the same robbers who robbed your house are the same ones I saw."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Where did you see them?"

stares in Apprehensive for her response.

Mila rubs her palms and relaxes back to the chair.

MILA
"I ran into what I assumed to be a traffic jam. Suddenly other cars were desperately turning back, i saw people fleeing for safety from something and I asked a lady who told me that there's a scene down the road involving police and some elderly people."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"What happened?"

MILA
"When I drove down, the said elderly people already driving off and two policemen are dead, so i followed their cars from a distance."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"I might have missed the news on television."

KIRK
"It was front page news on Times and most of the national dailies."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"I hardly read Newspapers these days. Tired of the recycled news. Most of the journalists are so lazy to do investigative journalism these days."

He grumbles.

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Mila smiles, looks out through the glass window to the bright sky in the far distance.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Just to let you know, I have acquired more sophisticated weapons for this operation. It might turn to war and I want to be ready when it breaks out."

MILA

"Okay, boss. That's good move. We might need the weapons to fight them. We are up against a formidable team."

Kirk nods in support.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: NYPD: SAME MORNING

Lieutenant Ardy and three other police officers sit before a table in the briefing room. The other officers are sergeant Leo, Sergeant Williams and Supretendent Hubbard who is at the head of the table. Hubbard is tall with thick hands, thick neck and strong bicep. He is black, looks tough, strong and about thirty-five years. His shoes is polished to glitter.

Supretendent Hubbard silently looks at his subordinates sitting behind the table. He silently taps the table with his finger. They silently watch him and wait for him to talk. Suddenly he stops tapping the table and sighs.

SUPRETENDENT HUBBARD

"I want the robbers apprehended as soon as possible.

YES, SIR!

Other officers chorus

SUPRETENDENT HUBBARD

"From reports, we believe the same robbers robbed Bank of America, the jewelry store and the mansion at Carroll Garden."

LIEUTENANT ARDY

"The killed two of our men. Wherever they rob they leave blood and dead bodies."

SERGEANT LEO

"Sir, they were lucky to escape during the chase. They must be apprehended."

SUPRETENDENT HUBBARD

"We'll have to send in more men to patrol the city from corner to corner. I want the robbers nabbed before the government invites in the FBI."

LIEUTENANT ARDY

"Yes, sir, we'll intensify our search for them. They can't hide for long."

SUPRETENDENT HUBBARD

"Good. Everybody get to work. Ardy, I want daily briefing."

LIEUTENANT ARDY

"Yes, sir!

He waves them off.

CUT"

EXT: SAME MORNING

Mila slowly drives her Toyota car and eases to a stop in free space in the parking lot of Grenfield Apartments. She allows the engine idle for a few seconds as she sit in the car, watching the entrance door of the apartment. Few seconds on, she kills the engine and gently opens the door, steps and closes it slowly. she wears a red dress which length is slightly below the knee. She looks around, no one is watching, few cars are parked in the parking lot. She ambles towards the glass entrance door. The apartment building is four story house of red bricks. There are flowers by the right corner of the large building and a swimming pool with no swimmers. It's still early for anybody to jump into the swimming pool for a swim. She checks her watch, times says a minute before eleven. She walks to the glass door and pushes it in and enters. An old janitor sits on a chair few feet to the entrance door. She walks to him and smiles.

MILA

"Good, morning. Please on what floor is 38b?"

The elderly black man looks at her from behind a dark eye glasses. Mila repeats her question, maybe he have hearing problems. The old man smiles.

JANITOR

"I heard you the first time. The instant you walks in, I remember my younger years. I liked gorgeous looking ladies like you."

Mila smiles and glances at the stairs by her right.

The janitor smiles back.

JANITOR

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"It's on second floor."

Mila thanks him and begins to ascend the stairs. The janitor watches her until she disappears by a bend.

Mila gets to the second floor, 38b is right at the beginning of a long corridor. She stands briefly and glances around. No one is in sight. She presses the buzzer and waits. Few seconds on, no one opens the door. She presses the buzzer again and waits. She concludes that Trevon is not home, she turns and descends the stairs. The black elderly janitor looks up from his half sleep and removes his dark glasses. She smiles and waves as she hastens out. He lifts his dark glass and stares at her back.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: NOHO:MORNING

MILA EASES her car to a stop in the parking space of the ten story building where the office of boss of bosses is. She opens the car door and slides out, closes it gently and vivaciously heads to the entrance door. She calls the lift and as the door opens, she steps in and presses the fifth button. A silent ride to the fifth floor and the door opens, she steps out and heads to another door. She walks in and turns left to another door. She stands before the door and looks up to a security camera, few seconds wait, the door slides open. She enters and heads to a spacious office of boss of bosses. Boss of bosses smokes a cigar, relaxing in his chair. Mila stops beside the large office table.

MILA

"Good morning, boss."

Boss drags and blows a thick smoke into the air.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Good morning."

He waves Mila to sit. She slides onto a chair beside her and waits.

Boss of bosses blows another ring of smoke to the air and looks at Mila.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Kirk is late."

MILA

"He'll be here soon."

Boss of bosses nods and continues to smoke.

He rises and pushes his chair back, he slowly walks to the window, looking out to the far distance. Mila glances at his back, he wears a red blazer over a dark trouser, his thick neck tilted slightly to the right.

BOSS OF BOSSES

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"My police source told me he heard something."

He speaks to the window.

Mila turns to him.

Suddenly the door opens and Kirk hurries towards Mila.

Boss of bosses turns and walks back to his seat.

KIRK

"Good morning boss."

Quickly glances at his watch.

Boss nods and waves him to seat. Kirk wears a white T- shirt over a brown jean pant and a white reebok adorns his feet. He slides to a chair beside Mila. Boss lowers himself to his chair and stubs off the cigar. There is sad look on his face.

KIRK

"Sorry sir, I ran into a hold up."

Boss nods and rubs his hands together. He sighs and relaxes back to his chair. They wait:

BOSS OF BOSSES

"My police source called me; warned me to watch my back. That he overheard two superiors discussing me. There might be a preliminary plans to eliminate me."

MILA

"Who wants you dead, boss, did your source mention names?"

BOSS OF BOSSES

"No, he said he didn't see their faces, but he picked a familiar voice. He wouldn't give names, only warned me to be careful and watch my back."

KIRK

"Why would they want you dead."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Dunno, I suspect it might be those my source said might be members of a dangerous group, who he suspect robbed my house and carted away my diamonds."

MILA

"Boss I suggest you beef up the security in your house and hire another secret agent to follow your car any time you go out."

KIRK

"I agree with her, boss. It's imperative you do that while we continue to dig, We already have a lead we're following. We want him to lead us to others."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I want to hire two professional security men who are proficient with guns. Can you recommend any?"

KIRK

"I know someone, boss, he's good and can be trusted."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I need two reliable men"

KIRK

"He'll bring his friend. Only slight problem, their fees are high."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I don't care how much it'll cost. All I care is their proficiency."

MILA

"Boss, I know him, he's good and has been in the business for long. He can deliver."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Okay, bring him in. Contact him immediately."

KIRK

"Okay, boss, I'll do that immediately after this meeting."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Why wait after the meeting? he's part of what we are here to discuss. Call him now."

KIRK

"Okay, boss."

Kirk brings out his phone and Mila glances at him. Kirk scrolls the phone contact and dials a number, puts to his ear and waits to ring.

EXT:GRENLIGHTS APARTMENT:MORNING

Trevon's car drives to a stop in the parking lot of Grenlighs apartment,he quickly throws the door open and slides out,slams the door and heads to the entrance door.

The old janitor slowly opens his eyes and watches him approach.Trevon quickly says good morning and takes the stairs.He seems to be in a hurry.

The janitor quickly rises from his chair.

JANITOR

"Hey Trev,

Trevon stops instantly and turns to him.

TREVON

"I thought you were asleep,serge."

Smile on his face.

JANITOR

"Naaaw,I am awake like a fish."

Trevon laughs softly.

JANITOR

"Uhhh,a very beautiful lady came looking for you about an hour ago."

Trevon looks at him intently.

TREVON

"A beautiful lady?"

JANITOR

"Yea,she's white and looks very elegant,no fat,her hair is black and low."

Trevon reckons.

TREVON

"Oh,I know who you talking about."

JANITOR

"Next time you make her meet your absence I might be tempted to woo her."

Trevon laughs out happily,points at Serge.

TREVON

"Serge,you?.Can you still get that thing up."

Serge smiles and nods,

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JANITOR

"Don't bet with your life, boy; don't get confused by my outward appearance. Down there I am very virile, an attacker, a dangerous one for that matter."

Trevon smirks and waves and starts up the stairs.

TREVON

"I hope she meets me next time she comes."

JANITOR

"She promise to check you back."

Serge says at Trevon's back as he hurries up the stairs.

BACK TO:

INT:

Boss of bosses stares out the glass window, he thinks silently and Mila and Kirk watches him silently. He slowly turns and walks back, a glass of whisky in his left hand.

With his right hand, he brush off an invisible dirt from the lapel of his red blazer.

BOSS OS BOSSES

"I want you come to a location, somewhere not very far from here, to see the weapons. I added more sophisticated stuffs."

He stands behind the table and drains his cup, puts it down on the table and sits at the edge.

MILA

"Okay, boss. It's good you're prepared for the coming war."

BOSS OS BOSSES

"I don't know who we're up against, but my instinct tells me it's gonna be real confrontation ."

KIRK

"I like it you're prepared in your mind."

MILA

"Boss, from my findings, it's gonna be a battle against forces."

BOSS OS BOSSES

66

"I am ready to double your money, do all you can to bring back my diamonds and my wife's killers must be avenged."

MILA

"We'll do our best boss."

BOSS OS BOSSES

"Meet me 5.p.m. this evening, at Hilton, Times square. From there we go to where the weapons are."

KIRK

"Okay boss."

MILA

"See you then boss."

BOSS OS BOSSES

"Kirk, bring the new men to meet me here, ten in the morning."

Kirk nods, they heads to the exit

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: EVENING

IN THE EVENING, Kirk and Mila stand by Mila's car door as they talk in quiet voices. The evening is cool, workers are closed from work and many of them hurrying to either catch a train or bus, the sidewalk is busy with pedestrians.

MILA

"Explain to boss that I won't be able to come, that I've gone to meet a possible contact."

KIRK

"I'll inform him. we can still go back next time to see the weapons."

MILA

"Yea, tell him we might need bombs."

KIRK

"Okay, be careful, and take care of yourself. Call me if you need me."

Mila nods and opens her car door and slides in. Kirk walks to his car parked a few distance by the sidewalk.

Mila starts the car and drives onto the Street, towards Trevon's apartment building at Williamsburg.

Few minutes later, She parks her Toyota in a free space in the parking lot. Many cars are parked in the parking lot. She

kills the engine and opens the door and alights, gently closes the door and looks at the entrance door. A young black girl and a white young man laugh as they walk out through the entrance door and talk as they head to the sidewalk. Mila heads towards the door. She wears a long gray gown and a black flat shoes. She walks through the door, glances at the position of the old black janitor, he is not there, another man, a white, sturdy fellow sits by the door. Mila smiles at him and he stops her. His name is Greg.

GREG

"Who you looking for?"

He sounds rough and rude.

MILA

"Going up to visit Trevon."

GREG

"Does he know you're coming?"

Mila's countenance changes, she struggles to control herself so as not to reply rudely.

MILA

"No, just a surprise visit. He's my friend."

Greg stares at her briefly and nods, waves her to continue up the stairs.

Mila gets to 38b and the door is slightly open. She raises her hand to press the buzzer but changes her mind. She slowly and gently pushes the door inward. The door opens inward without a sound. She sneaks in and slides by the wall and waits to listen. Faint voices coming from the inner part of the apartment. She tries to head in further, but suddenly the voices head towards the living room. She quickly drops to the floor behind a large double sofa. Trevon and Darnell enters into the living room from another room and laugh happily as they head to a standing mirror at the other corner of the room. Mila waits and listens. The light is on and the window is shut and the curtain drawn.

TREVON

"I am so happy I am a member of the most powerful gang in America. We have the power to metamorphose, ability to do many things with the metaphysic power, we're getting so richer, so much money, gold, diamonds. Oh we're rich."

He yells and throws his hands up happily.

DARNELL

"Cool it men,you're getting to excited and loud.You've been drinking a lot today."

TREVON

"I am on top of the world men.Trevon is rich!"

DARNELL

"Stop yelling men.People might hear you."

TREVON

"Sorry I yelled, men,money makes me happy you know."

His voice low and mellow.

DARNELL

"Yea,but remember we're warned to live low and shouldn't attract attention."

TRVON

"Yea,Trevon is fucking living low, men,am just excited for succeeding beyond the imagination of my haters."

Mila listens quietly.She peeps from behind the side of the large sofa.

Trevon stares at himself in the mirror,he chuckles and spreads his hands.

TREVON

"Trevon can..

He metamorphoses into an elderly black man and looks himself in the mirror,

TREVON

"Le me see how old you look men."

He says to Darnell.

DARNELL

"I can look as old as this,

He metamorphoses into an elderly black man,

DARNELL

"And I found a way to be this."

Instantly he shrinks to a dwarf.

Mila cups her hand to her mouth in amazement and watches.

TREVON

"Wow,how did ya do it? This's new to me."

DARNELL METAMORPHOSES BACK TO HIMSELF AND TREVON METAMORPHOSES BACK TO HIMSELF.

TREVON

"That's awesome,how'd you did that?"

DARNELL

"It took me a long time to master how to do it.It's within."

TREVON

"You gonna teach me how to do it men."

Darnell looks at his watch.

DARNELL

"It's time we go,men.Let's get the guns."

They turns and start to head back to into the room.They enter into the other room and instantly Mila rise from her hiding place.As she sneaks towards the door,instantly Trevon turns back through the door into the living room.His eyes catch Mila instantly as she quickly slides through the open door.

TREVON

"Bring me my gun, men,we had company."

Trevon yells excitedly,very agitated.

DARNELL

"Dammit,dammmmit!,who was that?"

Darnell rushes out with guns in his hands.Trevon snatches his semi-automatic from his hand and runs towards the open door.

DARNELL

"Who was that?"

He repeats.

TREVON

"Dunno,it was a woman."

He slides the gun behind his back and Darnell does same as they run down the stairs.

Mila quickly descends the stairs and glances at the position the white janitor sat.He is not there. Mila hastens towards her car,she gets to her car in short moment and yanks the

door open and slides in, roars the engine to life and quickly reverses and drives off in haste. Trevon precedes Darnell as they run down to the landing, and rush out into the parking lot. Trevon picks Mila's car driving off at the other side of the lot onto the street. He runs to his car and yanks the door open and slides in and Darnell slides in behind him. The engine roars to life and Trevon hastily reverses and heads to the street. Two large black women discussing at a corner of the parking lot, turn and watch with interest and Trevon drives onto the Street and start chasing Mila.

CUT"

EVENING:ROAD:EXT

Mila races the Toyota down the Street, she punches a button on the dashboard to put a call across to Kirk and light quickly glows in a small screen on the dashboard. She again punches numbers and waits as it starts to ring. On third ring, Kirk's voice come on from the other end.

KIRK
"Hello, Mila."

MILA
"Listen, Kirk, I am been chased down N street by the suspects. I am trying to draw them out and possibly see if they can lead me to others. I need you're backup."

KIRK
"I am close to Bedford Avenue, meet me there, I think it'll be a better place because of the crowd. If they follow you to there, it'll be easy to disappear and later follow them from a distance."

MILA
"Okay, meet me in the parking lot of Brenda's restaurant."

KIRK
"Okay, I am on my way. Check if they are still chasing you."

Mila glances at the rear-view mirror.

MILA
"Yea, I can see their car in the distance."

KIRK
"Okay, let them keep chasing you. Make sure they don't lose you."

MILA

"Okay,meet me there."

She punches another button and the line goes off.

CUT"

Trevon concentrates on the road,Darnell glance at him and shakes his head.

TREVON

"What?,you think I fucked up hu?"

DARNELL

"I don't wanna discuss it now,men.We should be more concerned on how to catch up with her and eliminate her."

TREVON

"If we catch up with her,then what?,we can't kill her in the open."

DARNELL

We can chase her to a lonely place and snuff the life out of her."

TREVON

"The police,we should be careful not to attract the police."

DARNELL

"You don't fucking lecture me!"

He yells,anger in his voice.

TREVON

"Stop yelling men,calm down.The situation calls for absolute concentration."

DARNELL

"Sorry I yelled,men,I am just pissed off cause of this mess."

TREVON

"It was my fault.Now we're trying fix it.Damage control."

Pats Darnell on the lap.

Suddenly a car dangerously drives onto the road from a connecting Street.

DARNELL

"Watch out!"

Darnell yells, pointing ahead, and Trevon looks to the road and quickly slows almost to a crawl to avoid hitting the offending car. He puts out his head and yells to the female driver of the car in front.

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TREVON

"Hei, get the hell outta there!."

The female driver drives on unfazed by the yelling.

DARNELL

"I am afraid we might lose her in this busy area. I think she's heading to Bedford Avenue."

TREVON

"We've got to get her, Darnell. She can't elude us."

DARNELL

"And if she does, then what?"

BACK TO:

EXT: EVENING

Mila eases the Toyota beside another car in Brenda restaurant's parking lot, she kills the engine and quickly throws open the door and steps out. She hastens to a corner of a blue car and crouches low to watch. The early evening is gradually receding, people head to the subway to board train to their manifold destinations.

Kirk's car slowly slides to a stop some few distance away. Mila sees him and waves him. Kirk kills the engine and alights, he closes the door and scans the parking lot. My waves him over and crouches low again. He quickly walks to where she hides.

KIRK

"Did they still follow?, or maybe they changed their minds and turn back."

MILA

"I Dunno, I sighted their car following few minutes ago, heading this direction."

KIRK

"What brand of car?"

MILA

"A black mercedes, E-class."

Suddenly she points to their car.

MILA

"Look, there they are."

The black mercedes drives and stops some distance by the sidewalk. Trevon and Darnell watch from the car for her car, but the street is busy with pedestrians going to and from, so many cars slowly drive by in the traffic.

DARNELL

73

"We lost her car."

Trevon shakes his head in disappointment. Darnell checks his watch.

DARNELL

"We outta go, we're already late for the meeting."

TREVON

"She's not gonna escape me for long. We'll fish her out and kill her."

DARNELL

"Let's go"

Trevon puts the car in drive and turns right and heads away towards the meeting place.

Mila and Kirk quickly jumps into kirks car and follows from a distance.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: SAME EVENING:

KIRK drives with Mila beside him in front seat as they follow Trevon and Darnell about five cars ahead. Darkness is quickly crouching in, car lights from incoming cars pushes the darkness away. Kirk and Mila concentrates and follow in silence.

The black mercedes slows and turns right and enters M street and heads towards East of Manhattan.

Kirk continues to follow. Mila glances through the window as cool breeze drifts in through it.

KIRK

"what happened at his place?"

Kirk brakes the silence.

MILA

"I got to his door and found it open. I intended to press the buzzer but changed my mind and instead, I sneaked in and, I hit pay dirt. I saw them in their elements."

KIRK

"How do you mean?"

He glances at her quickly.

MILA

"I watched them practice their metaphorical powers in front of a mirror. Suddenly Trevon saw me trying to sneak out from the room and the chase began."

KIRK

"Am happy you managed to escape."

MILA

"Yea, be careful, they are armed."

Kirk nods and concentrates on the road.

The black mercedes enters another street and down the street, it corners another bend and slows. Kirk slows and rolls the BMW to the bend and slows to a crawl, watching as the Mercedes eases to a stop in a parking space of a tall building. Kirk rolls off the road and turns off the light, leaving the engine to idle away. Kirk and Mila watch from the car. A car drives towards them from the opposite direction, its head lights shattering the still darkness. As the car gets close, Kirk and Mila bends low to allow it pass without them been seeing.

TREVON AND DARNELL quickly open the car doors and alight, closing the doors gently. They hasten towards the entrance door of the ten story building. Other different models of cars are parked in the front of the building.

Mila and Kirk opens the door and step down. Mila scans the environment. Her eyes darting in all direction.

They head towards the tall building.

Trevon and Darnell enters the lift and ride to the seventh floor. The lift door open at the seventh floor and they step out and head to a door by the right. They stand before the door and Trevon glances up to a camera to be cleared by security.

Few second wait, the door opens and they hurry to another closed door. Darnell taps the door twice and they wait. The door opens from inside and a hard face peers out and steps aside for them to pass. The man nods at them as they hurry towards the temple where others are already seated holding a meeting.

Trevon walks to the large table and stops, Darnell stops beside him. Other member looks up at them in silence briefly and return back to a silent meditation.

Leader looks at them hard and intently. The light from the chandelier cast a shadow on their faces.

TREVON
"Sorry we're..

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Leader stops him halfway with a wave of her hand.

LEADER
"I know why you're late.Sit"

Anger in her voice.She waves them to sit.

Slowly they lower themselves onto empty seats behind the table.All other members are in casual wears.It is a no uniform day and they have important matters to discuss about.Leader fixes her gaze on Trevon,like reading his mind.Trevon shifts uncomfortably on his seat.He puts his head down in guilt,and waits for the reprimand.

BACK TO:

INT:

Mila and Kirk sneak close to the high-rise building and slide behind the wall and watch.Mila signals Kirk to wait,she crouches low and sneaks towards the entrance door.Everywhere is quiet,except the sound of a siren which wails in the far distance.Maybe an ambulance.She sneaks to a glass door and peers inside.Security men mile about in the ground floor.She sneaks back to where Kirk is and whispers to him.

MILA
"It's best we wait,some security men are milling about in the ground floor,won't be easy to get to the lift without alerting them,beside,we don't know the floor they are in."

Kirk nods and they hide and wait patiently in the dark.

No other movement in the serene compound.

CUT TO:

INT:

Leader rises from her seat and scans the faces of the faithfuls.There are two new faces in the group.A tall white man of about late forties with few greys above his ears,auburn hair and strong arms,his jaw is clean shaven.The other man is white too,average built,black hair and hard looking face.

Leader brakes the silence.All the members are present.

LEADER
"We were discussing when Trevon and Darnell walk in.This is a crucial
(MORE)

LEADER (cont'd)
meeting and two of them decide to
come late."

Silence falls across.

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LEADER
"Senator Byron called and said he
is out of the country and Agent
Hawkins is in a meeting with the
FBI Chief. Here we have all
remaining members present."

She points to the tall man with auburn hair, who is the New
York police chief of operations. His name is Robert.

LEADER
"Robert, you tell us when you think
is right to take out Alfred."

ROBERT
"I think we should make preliminary
plans to take him out, but before
that, there's a man I want dead
first, in few days."

LEADER
"Who's that?"

ROBERT
"One of my men, he's been passing
information to Alfred. In fact, from
information gathered, Alfred is very
aware and keenly watching his
back. He's employed the services of
some professional gunmen."

LEADER
"But it won't be difficult to
delete him?"

ROBERT
"Naaaw, one or two of our female
members should trail him, and take
him out when he's not looking."

Leader nods and points at the average built man with black
hair, he is a branch manager of JP Morgan Bank, his name is
Fred Barton.

LEADER
"Fred, is there change in plans?"

FRED
"No, my bank branch will receive
about six million in hundred dollar
bills. I think it's good if we
attack when the van enters a route
towards our Bank."

LEADER

"Robert, how best do you think we go about it?"

Robert rubs his hands and smiles wickedly.

ROBERT

"Yea, Fred is right, we strike before the bullion van gets close to destination."

Leader nods and smiles, she looks at Trevon.

LEADER

"Trevon, you were warned about a hawk and an Eagle but you choose to ignore the warning."

Trevon lowers his head.

TREVON

"I am sorry, leader. I underrated her."

LEADER

"You don't underrate an enemy, they are dangerous and now trying to swoop on a prey."

ANGER IN HER VOICE.

Trevon cups his palms to his face in remorse.

Robert rises and walks to where leader sit. He leans to her ear and whispers to her briefly. Leader nods with a smile on her lips. Robert walks back to his seat.

Leader scans the faces of the members, silence falls in the room.

Leader points at Trevon

LEADER

"Trevon, stand, (He obeys) Darnell stand, (Darnell obeys) Alyssa, Imani and Addison, stand too."

They all obey and wait.

LEADER

"You'll rob the bullion van tomorrow morning. Wait after the meeting for more instructions."

They all bow in unison and she waves them to sit.

The red light from the temple cast a low glow around and the light from the chandelier cast a circle orange glow at the center of the large mahogany table. The windows are shut and

curtains drawn, dark smoke from the gold pot in the temple rises and cascades into it.

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LEADER

"Trevon, the hawk and Eagle are circling, about to swoop. You, Alyssa and Imani should fish them out and kill them before the strike."

The people mentioned answer in unison

TREVON, ALYSSA, IMANI

"Yes, leader!"

LEADER

CON'TD

"Our grand queen made an astral travel to a general meeting. She's here in spirit and greets you all. I think that's all for today. meeting ended."

ROBERT

"I am curious, Leader. I have a question."

Leader looks at him and nods,

LEADER

"Fire on"

ROBERT

"You seem to know too much about Alfred, is he related to you?"

Leader watches him in brief silence. He is the only member who muster enough courage to ask questions.

She sighs deeply and sadly nods her head in silence, and they all watch her and wait for her answer to this wonderful question. Suddenly she brakes the silence.

LEADER

"I was his wife, he got bewitched by another woman, Elena, and they got married secretly, and both conspired and kicked me out. I lost him, his love and all that should've been mine. I won't stop until I exact revenge. She's deleted and their diamonds are safely tucked away, now I want him assassinated."

A wicked look on her face.

Robert and others nod silently. Their enemies must die.

BACK TO:

EXT: COMPOUND:

79

Kirk and Mila whispers to each other at their hiding place, behind the wall of the building. No security man is seen in the parking lot or anywhere close. The breeze is cool and the night is growing older rapidly, darkness covers some part of the foot of the tall building where Mila and Kirk hide. A white light glows above the entrance door and the left part of the building.

KIRK

"I think it's not necessary hiding waiting here. I doubt if the store house is here. I believe Trevon'd lead us to where the goods are stored. We can come back later to see what we can find here."

MILA

"I think you're right; let's go before they pour out after the meeting. We come back here another time to check."

KIRK

"Okay, let's go. We must know where the goods are before striking."

They quickly sneak back to Kirk's BMW and slide in, Kirk roars the car to life and u-turns without putting on the headlights. No other vehicular movement is on the road. Immediately Kirk drives along heading away to where Mila can reach her car, the glass door open at the ground floor and the Hellcats pour out through it and head to their cars.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: MORNING

IN THE MORNING OF Wednesday, along Rhodes Avenue, a convoy of police escorts and bullion van race down the road toward JP Morgan Bank. Time is nine in the morning. Police siren wails in the air. As the convoy of police escorts and bullion van drive pass, a white Ford sedan enters the road from a connecting road and follows from a distance. Down the road a red Toyota quickly drives onto the road and suddenly blocks the road and the bullion van slows instantly. Doors of the red Toyota opens and two elderly looking black men quickly steps down and fires their guns at the Bullion van as it pulls to a stop. Alyssa and Imani in the white sedan instantly contort into elderly women. Imani is on wheels while Alyssa is in the front seat. Imani violently stops the car few feet away from the back of the police van and before the policemen can react, she puts her head out of the window and instantly fires two quick shots from a long automatic and the bullets hit one of the policemen and throws him backward into the floor of the van. The other policeman fires his gun and the bullet pierces a hole in the windscreen of

the white sedan, just a little away from Imani. Alyssa crouches low and opens the car door. Quickly Imani squeezes the trigger and the bullet hit the other policeman on the head, he falls out from the van and crashes to the ground, dead.

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The driver of the police van throws the door open and flattens himself to the floor. Imani runs to where he lay and points her gun to his head.

Alyssa steps out lifts up a bazooka from the back seat and runs to the right side of the police van. She aims at the back door of the bullion van and fires a shot and instantly shatters open the door. The bullion van vibrates in answer to the force from the bazooka which violently rocks it briefly. Imani shoots the police driver on the head at very close range, shattering his skull. She runs towards the bullion van door, her long automatic pointing. Alyssa runs back to the white sedan and drops the bazooka at the back seat and runs to the bullion van.

Trevon and Darnell firing sporadically at the front of the bullion van. The driver and the man beside him crouches low to avoid been hit by bullets. At the driver's side door, Trevon yells at him.

TREVON

"Open the fucking door!"

Darnell shoots the man in front, blood splatters all over the front seat. The man who is in white shirt and red tie falls sideway to the left, blood covers almost the front of his white shirt. The driver stares in horror at the dead man.

TREVON

"Get out of the van!"

The bullion van driver obeys and Trevon waves the gun at him to step down.

About two silver boxes are inside of the back of the bullion van. Alyssa and Imani drag the boxes towards the door. Darnell quickly goes and help them. Withing a few seconds the boxes of monies are in the boots of their cars. They jump in and quickly drive away and races towards a connecting road to route 34th east.

CUT"

Few minutes the robbers left, siren wails in a short distance towards the robbery scene. Two police cars drive towards it and two ambulances following a short distance from the back. The police car pulls to a stop few feet away and policemen throw doors open and jump out, their guns drawn from their holsters. The ambulances slow and ease to a stop few feet away from the police cars. They meet dead bodies.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:ROAD:MORNING

81

Trevon enters a road and drives towards route 56. Imani takes another route and races the white sedan towards the expressway.

Seen that the road is free and no police car chasing, Trevon and Darnell metamorphose back to their young selves as they drive towards Times square. He turns right and enters Hudson Street and joins the traffic. The traffic on Hudson Street is slow and almost bumper to bumper. They relax and slowly follow the cars in front, enjoying the view and the hustle and bustle of pedestrians on the sidewalk. They get to Times square and Trevon drives into a parking lot of the Grand Central on 42nd Street. He switches off the engine and they sit and watch the busy Street. Few minutes on, Trevon opens the car door and steps down. He thumbs up Darnell and silently ambles his way towards the subway. He gets to a cubicle and purchase a ticket, joins and stand among the waiting passengers, his eyes darts in all directions. Within four minutes, the train arrives and he boards and slides onto an empty seat in the aisle. A white Teenage boy sit by the window. The white teen glances at him as Trevon slides beside him. The teen looks away out the window to a far distance, and Trevon closes his eyes as the train starts to move.

CUT"

Imani races the white sedan along the expressway. She hears the wailing of a siren in the far distance in front. Down the road a police car races pass on the other lane, Imani looks glances at the rear-view mirror and smiles to herself. Alyssa beside her in front seat looks at her.

ALYSSA

"We're coasting home to the winning line."

IMANI

"Yea, Robert help make it simple. He made sure we'd have enough time to disappear before the police arrive."

ALYSAA

"It was smooth and quick."

Imani nods and concentrates on the road. At a few distance down the expressway, just after a bend, a black land-rover rolls onto the road. Alyssa points at it,

ALYSSA

"That's our people."

Imani slows the car, glances at the side mirror to check the distance of the car behind. No vehicle is in sight. The black Land-Rover gradually reverses and stops. Imani stops few feet to it. Doors of the Land-Rover opens, Riley jumps down and runs to the white sedan. Imani quickly throws open the door

and steps down and turns to the booth of the sedan. Addison waits on the wheel of the Range-Rover. Riley grabs the box of money and Imani helps her lift it and they both hasten to the Land-Rover. Alyssa opens the back seat and brings out a time bomb from under the front seat. She flicks on a button and places the bomb under the front seat and picks the Bazooka, she runs towards the Land-Rover, leaving the doors wide open.

CUT"

Darnell waits few minutes and crosses to the drivers seat and starts the car. He slowly drives out of the parking lot and enters the busy 42nd Street and slowly follows the traffic.

Getting to a connecting Street, he turns right and drives towards intersection of seventh Avenue. From there he enters onto another connecting road and drives on to the store house.

BACK TO:

EXT:ROAD:MORNING

Imani and Riley enter the Land-Rover and Alyssa enters the back seat and Addison drives away quickly.

Few seconds on, a truck drives along the expressway towards the bend. The driver of the truck sees the abandoned car too late. He tries to slow drastically to avoid smashing into the parked car with its front and back doors open wide but the car is too close. He applies brake, frantically trying to avoid it but the truck runs into it and smashes it hard, throwing the car off into a deep ditch. The driver veers off the road and finally manages to steady the truck, stopping it from falling. Suddenly an explosion from the ditch, the white sedan blows up and fireball rises up, thick smoke follows as fragments of the white sedan rise with the smoke and floats back into the deep ditch.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:WHITESTONE:EVENING

MILA EASES HER white Toyota to a stop in a parking space of her Apartment building and opens the door. She waits few seconds before alighting.

In a black Mercedes E class car parked off the sidewalk, across, Trevon and Imani with Alyssa watch Mila as she ambles towards the entrance door of the apartment building. Time is six-thirty in the evening. Few pedestrians are on the sidewalk as Cars slowly drives along the Street. They continue to watch from the car.

TREVON
"That 's her"

Points across at Mila

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ALYSSA

"The evening's still young,I think we'd come back and take her out in the dark."

IMANI

"I agree with you.Too many people and too many eyes watching,it'd better to kill in her in the dark."

TREVON

"Okay,let's drive somewhere close to have few drinks while we wait for the darkness."

ALYSSA AND ADDISON

"I saw a bar two blocks away.We'll have a coupla drinks and return back to kill her."

Trevon on wheels starts the Mecerdes and slowly rolls away.

Darkness gradually descends,providing the hunters a good cover to hunt for their prey.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT:SAME EVENING

Mila relaxing in her sofa watching the evening news on her Led Television in her apartment.Time is eight in the evening,only the light from the television glows in the living room,the ceiling fan is not on.She stretches full on a double flowery designed sofa,her red Reebok pulled off and lying by the sofa on the tiled-room.The curtain is open to allow cool breeze into the room.White christmas is fast approaching,so the breeze is very cool,almost chilling.She is dressed,and only her footwear are off.She sits straight and looks at the wall clock,she starts to wear back her red rebook.After tying the laces,she rises and walks to a drawer by the corner of the room and opens it.Brings out her .38 and lifts her blue checkered shirt and slides the gun by the belt zone.

CUT"

Trevon stops the Mercedes by the sidewalk and doors thrown open,Imani and Alyssa step down and head towards Mila's apartment building.Trevon waits few seconds and alight and gently closes the door.He casually walks towards the apartment building,following Alyssa from a few distance.

Alysa and Imani push the entrance glass door and enter.No security man is at duty post.They quickly ascend the stairs to the first floor and Trevon slides in through the glass door, and suddenly a black security guard appears from a narrow door by the left.Trevon smiles at the average built

middle-aged man.

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TREVON

"Hey bro,how're ya doing?"

The security guard nods,

SECURITY GUARD

"Good"

He eyes Trevon suspiciously.

TREVON

"I checked on my buddy and he's not in,thinking maybe you can allow me sit and wait for him."

SECURITY GUARD

"What floor is he,I mean your buddy?"

Trevon silently raises one finger.

Silently the security guard enters and pulls out a small chair through the door he emerged and put it down, pats it for Trevon to sit.After all he's a fellow black brother.

BACK TO:

Mila picks her car key from the table and switches off the television and heads to the door.Suddenly the door handle turns from outside.Mila stops on her track and looks at the door.Who will just walk up to her door and turn the door handle without pressing the buzzer.

She pulls out her .38 and sneaks backward and enters her room,she opens a drawer and brings out a rope and pushes open a window that opens into the back of the apartment building and cool breeze whoosh in from outside.She ties the rope round the center window frame and sneaks back behind the door.

CUT"

Alyssa turns the door handle again and it won't yeld open.Imani fixes her eyes hard at it and her eyes glows like fire,a high current of supernatural force turns the handle and the door on its own and opens inward.They step into the dark room,guns drawn and ready in hand.Their eyes struggle to get accustomed to the darkness in the apartment.Only a faint light from outside filters in through the open window in the living room.

Mila waits and listens,her ears picks footfalls from her living room.The intruder or intruders are already into her apartment.She slides to the wall behind a fridge and waits.

Alyssa tip-toes further and stops and listens,Imani slides to a wall and listens.Mila peeps through an opening of the

door and her eyes pick a figure with a gun gently sneaking towards the open door to the inner room. Mila fires her gun and the bullet hits the sneaking figure and the bullet bounces off without causing any damage. Alyssa slides away from target and waits. Mila sneaks to the rope and holds the rope and slides to the middle of it, and suspends herself with one hand and the right hand holds the gun, pointing upward towards the open window. She looks up and waits.

Lights from the outside of the apartment building illuminates the back of the compound.

Suddenly Alyssa's face emerges from the open window and Mila instantly squeezes out two quick shots upward to the window. Alyssa quickly withdraws and Imani appears behind her. Alyssa signals her that Mila escaped through the window.

Imani puts her gun back into her jean trouser pocket and hastens out through the entrance door and quickly begins to descend the stairs to wait for Mila by her car.

Mila already slide down the rope after firing two shots, and immediately her foot touches ground, she runs towards a packed car and crouches low. She hides back her gun and quickly heads towards the next block.

CUT"

IMMEDIATELY Imani reaches the foot of the stairs, Trevon springs from his sitting position and slides his gun back into his brown jacket. The security guard is enveloped by fear, because Trevon has shown him a gun when the gunshots went off and he tries to get up and check but Trevon propels him into the small room and shuts the door and holds it with a padlock, the security man's phone thrown into a corner.

Trevon hastens after Imani towards the packing lot where Mila's Toyota park. Alyssa quickly descends and follows behind them.

Noticing that Mila escaped through another means without using her car, they quickly head back to the black Mercedes across the street.

They quickly slide in and doors close, and Trevon quickly drives away and heads East. Suddenly siren wails in the distance, towards the apartment building. A tenant heard the gunshots and called nine-one-one. Trevon turns right and drives towards another connecting road. He cut corners and joins a long traffic on Lexington avenue. Down the road, he disappears among cars in the heavy traffic and heads to Columbus circle.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:NIGHT

85

That same night, Trevon eases the black Mercedes by the sidewalk in Portland, he allows the car idles away for few seconds as he and Imani in front seat watch a story house across the road. The house sits alone on a plot of land, away from other buildings. The time is nine- thirty. Kirk's BMW is parked under a small porch. They watch for a few more seconds, and satisfied that no one is watching and no movement from within a one hundred radius of the building, Mila opens the front door and gently steps down. She slowly closes the door and her eyes darting in all directions, she heads towards Kirk's house. The lights are on in the house and a shadow moves behind the drawn curtain of a window. Imani stops beside Kirks car and grabs the door handle and pulls. The car is unlocked, she silently slides into the back seat and gently closes the door and hides low behind the drivers seat. She waits patiently.

Few minutes of wait, Kirk emerge from the entrance door and heads to his car. He whistles a soft tune as he unsuspecting, he opens the front door of his car and slides in. He roars the car to life and begins to reverse. Imani continue to wait patiently behind the driver's seat. Kirk levels the gear to drive and slowly rolls out towards the street. As he drives by Trevon counts twenty and starts to follow him from a safe distance. Kirk stops whistling his soft tune and concentrates on the road as he turns right and joins a another Street. The Street is free with few cars that drives by occasionally. He switches on the car radio and tunes it to an easy listening station. He sings along to a beautiful love song, he is happy, after all, he's going to meet his beautiful girl for a romantic date.

Trevon continues to trail him, the Street is well lighted, shops are still open, some restuarants are still open to serve late dinner to customers. At an intersection, he turns left and heads towards Central park South. Immediately his car drives along a dark road, with few cars flying pass, Imani touches the tip of a silencer to Kirk's neck. Kirk flinches and unconsciously removes his leg from the pedal. The car slows.

IMANI

"Pull over"

She says softly,

Kirk obeys, and slowly eases the car off the road and parks. He tries to turn but Imani warns him not to try.

Trevon slows and eases the black Mercedes to a stop few distance from them. Kirk steals a quick glance in the side mirror and sees the black Mecerdes park few feet away. Trevon turns off the lights and allows the car to idle. Kirk's gun is under the drivers seat. He weighs his chances of quickly picking his gun but knows better that the odd is against him. A muzzle of a gun pointing right to the base of his neck and he is in position to attack physically. He waits for a chance try.

IMANI

"Who're you working for?"

Silence

IMANI

"Do you choose to keep quiet and die or talk and live.?"

KIRK

"I will die if I talk and won't live if I keep quiet. So it's better to die than betray a trust."

IMANI

"You fool, I'll provide you a ticket to hell, since you decides to thread on dangerous ground."

Like a flash, Kirk with his right hand knocks off the silencer from his neck and the gun slips from Imani's grip and drops on the car floor, giving Kirk slim chance to fight. As Imani bends to grapple for the gun, Kirk quickly yanks open the driver's door and dives out onto the ground. He quickly throws himself sideway away from the open door as Imani fires the first shot. Kirk again dives into the shrub by the road as, Imani angrily opens the car door and quickly turns to the front of the car as Kirk desperately tries to escape further away from danger into the darkness.

Trevon, quickly alights from the car, his gun drawn and he runs towards the BMW. Imani fires more shots in the direction Kirk run into.

Trevon runs into the shrub and fires shots the direction the grass moves. A bullet hit kirk's shoulder and he winces in pain and drops belly flat to the ground. He begins to painfully crawl away.

Suddenly siren wails in the distance. Trevon hastens out from the shrub and he and Imani run to the black Mercedes and slides in drive away.

The siren draws nearer and blue and red lights of an ambulance flicks on it's rooftop.

Kirk struggles out from the shrub, he holds his injured shoulder and painfully walks to his car, blood stains covers the upper part of his right shoulder. He walks in front of the car headlights, it cast a long shadow as he passes and turns to the driver's door. He lowers himself into the driver's seat and levels the gear to drive, he u-turns and heads back to Town to get his wound treated.

As he drives on towards an intersection, his mobile begins to ring. He slows and with right hand he painfully lifts it from his dashboard, Mila is on the line.

KIRK
"Hello,Mila."

MILA
"Kirk,where're you?"

KIRK
"On my way driving onto South
Portland Avenue."

MILA
"I got attacked at my apartment
about an hour ago."

KIRK
"I got shot about ten minutes ago,I
am lucky,I manage to be driving
right now with an injured
shoulder."

MILA
"I suspect some people might want
us dead."

KIRK
"Yea,I suspect so too.If not for
divine providence,I would've been
dead by now.I think they heard a
siren and quickly drove away
.Please let's meet at boss office
morrow,right now I am in pain."

He cuts call and dials another number. On second ring a
female voice comes on from the other end.

KIRK
"Hey,Jenny,I am sorry I can't be
able to come again.Something
cropped up.I'll explain better when
i come.Take care,love.I kisses."

He waits a little as Jenny sighs deeply and sadly says she
really is sad about the change.

KIRK
"Sorry about this babe,I promise to
explain.It's connected to my job."

He blows her a kiss and cuts call and concentrates on the
road.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT:NEXT DAY:AFTERNOON

NEXT DAY,afternoon,Mila and Kiirk sit in the office of Boss
of Bosses.The new recruits are there too.One of the
professional henchmen is Bradley and the other is
Kevin.Bradley is thick in the chest and neck,his biceps are

large.Strong arms and he is tall.His head is clean shaven and goatee on his jaw,his face is hard as if he has never smiled before.Kevin is sturdy,strong and broad shouldered,an old scar is on the right chin,his hair long-honey blond and drops few inches below his shoulder.Bradley wears a black tight fitting T-shirt over a brown jeans pant and a black sneakers covers his feet.Kevin wears a wine-red blazer over a black pant and black shoes.Boss of bosses wears a black suit designed with gold patterns,a black shirt over a black trouser,no tie,a black shining skin shoe adorns his legs.

After listening to Kirk and Mila tell their stories,boss stares into space.Thy wait for him silently as he weigh things in his mind.He looks at them and shakes his head.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"From all your findings,how best do you think we can penetrate their fortress?"

MILA

"Boss,I think, still our best chance is through Trevon."

KIRK

"Boss I agree with her.Mila knows where he lives,we now know where they meet, but we are yet to know where the goods are kept."

BRADLEY

"I think they might try again to take you out.I suggest you stay away from your places for a while."

MILA

"Yes,I never intend going back to my apartment.Have to find me somewhere to operate from."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I have somewhere in Rhodes Island,you are free to stay there."

MILA

"As for me,I have somewhere I'll stay."

KIRK

"I have chains of relatives and friends in the city,I might go and stay with one of them for the time being."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Okay.I discussed with Kevin and he assured me he's good in making bombs,so I contract him to build bombs for us."

KEVIN

"It's good to be prepared, there is no fairness in war. They might be planning more deadly attacks."

MILA

"I am happy we have someone who can make bombs in our team. The people we are up against are different."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"How do you mean."

He rises and begin to pace behind the large table.

MILA

"When I shot at one, the bullet bounce off, a proof that bullets might not pierce their bodies."

KEVIN

"I can build bombs that can take down a tall building. If bullet cannot pierce their bodies, we attack with bombs."

Boss stops pacing and smiles for the first time since the discussion begin.

BOSS OF BOSS

"Since they want war, we give them war. You'll have to start making bombs immediately."

KEVIN

"Yes sir!"

Kirk tries to move his hand and the pain from his injured shoulder shots up to his head, he winces and relaxes his hand. His shoulder is severely bruised and bandaged. He wears a gray suit, white shirt, no tie. Mila wears royal blue shirt over a black jean pant, a blue reebok covers her legs.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"We'll have to reconvene here two days today. Now get to work everybody."

They rise and head towards the door. Boss stands and walks to the window. He stand before the window and stares into the far distance at other tall buildings.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Mila and Kirk"

They stop and turns and waits, while Bradley and Kevin heads into another room to wait for the boss to call for them.

BOSS OF BOSSES

91

"Make sure you stay away from your places, for now and let me know where you are."

MILA AND KIRK

"Yes, sir!"

They chorus and turn and heads to the exit.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:WHITESTONE:AFTERNOON

That same afternoon, Mila drives to her apartment and picks some of her clothes and some essential stuffs and puts them in a small black traveling bag and locks her door. She descends the stairs and watches the parking lot but no one is watching, she hastens the street and a cab is driving by, she flags it down and quickly opens the back door and slides into the back seat and closes the door, puts her bag by her side. She's still in her royal blue cotton shirt and black jean pant and blue Reebok still adorns her feet. The driver turns to her.

MILA

"Queens"

The white cab driver who is not more than thirty, tells her it'll cost her forty dollars. Mila brings out two twenties and throws them onto the front seat. The driver picks the money and drives on. Mila cuts her eyes in different direction, but no one is watching. She relaxes deeper into the seat as the cab rolls along the Street.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT:HOTEL:EVENING

That evening, Mila sits on a single bed in her Bread and Breakfast hotel room, in Queens. Her Blue Reebok is off her feet, her 38 is on the bed beside her. She dials Kirks number and puts it to her ear and wait for it to ring. On second ring Kirk comes on from the other end.

KIRK

"Hey, Mila, what's up?"

MILA

"I am staying in one of the Bread and Breakfast hotels in Queens."

KIRK

"I am staying with a childhood friend in Brooklyn, I intend to change locations until the job is completed."

MILA

"Good.Let's meet with Boss and others in the morning,say,by ten.I want to see what Kevin is doing about the bomb.We can use the opportunity to checks the weapon and the new additions."

KIRK

"Okay,see you in the morning then."

Mila cuts call and picks her .38 and puts it on a table by the wall,close to the door of the bathroom.She starts to unbutton her shirt to shower.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT:MORNING

Next morning,Mila,Kirk and others,boss,Bradley and Kevin inspects the collection of weapon in a room at Bronx,new York.Mila lifts a glock 18 and inspects it,she seems pleased with it.In the collection,there are a colt m16,AK47,a Heckler and Koch 433, m4,a flamethrower,so many magazines,another short sub-machine gun,catches of ammunition,a grenade launcher,four semi-automatic pistols.

BOSS OF BOSSES STANDS FEW FEET,WATCHING THEM GO THROUGH THE COLLECTION.

Mila turns to him and smiles,

MILA

"We have enough guns,now it remains the bombs."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Kevin already started work on that,he'll show you how far he's gone with it."

Kevin turns to Mila,

KEVIN

"Follow me,I'll show you what I've been able to assemble."

Mila and Kirk follow him to another room where he shows them the work in progress.

Mila stares at the materials on ground,wires,some devices,containers of nitro-mathane,ammonium nitrate and other things.

KIRK

"We're ready for war,the idiots who tried to kill me'll have to pay for attempting."

Mila smiles and turns to him.

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MILA

"It's gonna be eye popping, we'd ignite their city."

Boss of Bosses walks through the door, his hand in his right trouser pocket. He joins them to look at the materials on the floor. Mila folds her hands across her chest and stares at Boss.

MILA

"Boss, what's this to you."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"If I get your question right, I can say, its revenge, a duty to my late wife, Elena. A duty to myself too, to retrieve what was stolen from me."

MILA

"If this war escalates, how ready are you to fight, to face the confrontation, the green-reaper itself?"

Boss corks his head sideways, a frown on his face.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I know it's not gonna be easy, so I am prepared, ready to live through it to avenge Elena's killers."

Mila nods, a little smile plays on her lips.

KEVIN

"Boss, your wife's killers'll be avenged. You've proven beyond any reasonable doubt that you want it accomplished."

KIRK

"Boss spared no expenses to acquire those sophisticated weapon over there. We promise to go extra mile to get the job done."

Boss nods and begins to walk to the door. They all follow behind him, boss hand still in his right pocket. As they enter the other room, Bradley puts back the Heckler and Koch 443 he is inspecting and turns to them. He smiles richly.

BRADLEY

"Quite a collection."

Suddenly boss phone starts to ring, he bring it out and looks at it, an unknown caller. He picks it,

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Hello Boss, this's Jack on the line, you might not know of me but I am Rommy's friend. We work in same police department."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Ok, Jack, how's Rommy? Haven't heard from him for days now."

JACK

"That's the reason I call, Jack is murdered this morning, someone sneaked up to him and shot him at close range, in the head."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"What!, Rommy killed?"

His face twisted with sadness,

JACK

"Yes, boss, he's dead, and I advice you be careful and watch your back. Your name might be on the hit list. Though Rommy was tacit, he did not really say it to me, but it slipped from him. I just call to tell you what happened to him and to warn you."

Others watch him and listening to him talk to the other person at the other end.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Thank you Jack, I appreciate your trouble to call and warn me. (Brief silence) Jack, any idea who might want me dead."

JACK

"I dunno for sure, boss, but Rommy told me it might be people in high positions and a large syndicate."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Thank you Jack, I would want to meet with you soon."

JACK

"Okay, boss, maybe someday when things cool down. Right now I am careful and watching my back as well. I think they are watching."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Okay, jack. talk to you again. Bye."

Boss cuts call and turns to his hired men and woman.

BOSS OF BOSSES

95

"My police source has been silenced.They sneaked up on him and murdered him this morning."

They shake their heads almost in unison,sadness creeps across their faces.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I am going back home.This's a devastating news to me.Rommy had been very reliable."

He begins to walk towards the exit door and they follow behind him.Bradley touches his trouser pocket to feel the gun and be assured it's still there.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:BROOKLYN:NIGHT

Kirk eases his BMW car to a stop in the packing space at his friend's place at Brooklyn.He switches off the light and kills the engine.He opens the car door and waits briefly,his eyes befuddled by wine.Th front of the story house is not well lighted,only a bulb above the front door glows from atop.Darkness covers the front of the building where the ray of light can't reach.

From across the road,a figure in dark clothe watches from a car.No car passes by,the neighborhood seems to have retired to rest.Slowly the dark figure opens the car door and tip-toes towards Kirk's BMW.Kirk hums a love song,as he gently rolls out the car and and like a lightning,the figure in dark clothe pulls out a gun with a silencer affixed to its muzzle and on close range he fires twice on the base of Kirk's neck.Kirk crashes to the ground.The dark figure waits a brief moment and watches him,to make sure he is dead.Satisfied,the dark figure quickly runs back to the car across the Street and slides in and quickly drives off.Thick darkness descends on Kirk,he struggles to breath but blood gurge from his pierced chest.His eyes closes and he lies still,dead.Suddenly the front door of the house opens and a man emerges at the door.The man wears a brown and white patterned pajamas,his name is Mason.He descends the few steps that lead up to the front door and walks towards Kirks door which the drivers door is open.Mason heard a little noise and a thud.He walks to the BMW and stops in his track.He sees Kirk lying dead on the ground in pool of his blood.Fear grips Mason,he leans down and calls Kirk's name few times,shaking him to open his eyes and maybe stand,but it downs on Mason that Kirk is dead.Mason run into the house to call nine-one-one.

DISSOLVE TO:

In the seventh floor of the high-rise building in Manhattan, the initiates stand randomly behind the large mahogany table. There's a new man standing amongst them. Today, every of them is in the cult uniform. Leader is sitting at the head of the table as usual. Taciturn envelopes the large space. The chandelier cast a low glow on the table and the windows are shut and shutters shut too. The red light at the alter cast a low red glow from top of a gold bird at the top right side of the temple. Thick dark smoke incessantly rise and cascades back into the gold pot in the altar. The dark glass in the altar is darker even now that it's night and a little light is allowed. Leader scans their faces and waves them to sit. They Hellcats quietly lower themselves to their chairs and leader begins,

LEADER

"I welcome all of you to this important meeting. Today we have in our midst, Donald. He's been very busy with work and travelling. Welcome Donald."

Donald nods and stands.

DONALD

"I am sorry for my inability to attend previous meetings, like leader rightly said, I've been up my neck with work, assignments, travelling with the FBI chief. I am happy to be here today."

Leader and other nods and Donald sits back to his chair.

LEADER

"We must celebrate the death of one of our enemies, Alfred's police mole. The Eagle and the hawk are still circling and that's one of the agenda in this meeting."

DONALD

"Members, we must act fast, the FBI is about to start digging, and the FBI chief intend to send in about one hundred and fifty men to start flashing badges and asking questions."

LEADER

"We don't usually allow our enemy time to strike, but instead we swoop in first and attack. Hellcats must take up the gauntlet and fish out the Eagle and the hawk and kill

(MORE)

LEADER (cont'd)
 them. Alfred and his little team of henchmen must be assassinated as quickly as possible."

DONALD 97
 "I suggest let it be quick before the feebies pours out to the Street."

LEADER
 "Donald, there won't be any delay, that I promise."

DONALD NODS AND RELAXES BACK IN HIS CHAIR.

LEADER
 "Amaya, Riley, Alyssa, Addison and Imani will have to go in search of the Eagle and her colleague. Kill them quickly as soon as you find them, and make sure you rub off Alfred and his insignificant henchmen."

They people whose name are mentioned nod and bow in respect.

Amaya raises her hand,

LEADER
 "Yes, Amaya"

Looking at Amaya expectantly

AMAYA
 "Leader, I have a request to make, I think I am speaking for the rest of us going out on duty."

LEADER
 "Fire on, Amaya"

Others watche her to hear what she's about to request.

AMAYA
 "I think we might need a helicopter in this assignment. I am thinking, if it's

LEADER
 "Yes, I'll provide my helicopter, my pilot will fly you to wherever it requires to track them down. In fact, Trevon and Darnell'll have to fly with my pilot. One, to give you a covering fire if need be; two, to have a better ariel view during the operation."

AMAYA

98

"Thank you, leader."

Leader smiles gently and waves Amaya to sit.

LEADER

"The other reason I call this meeting is, we have new intending members. First person is, a federal judge, the second person is, (Brief silence, she smiles) "The second person is the governor of our State."

Happy murmur from members, some shift on their chair until leader raises her hand to call for order. Silence is restored and she presses a tiny button under the table before her. She waits and others wait too, eyes turn towards the direction the intending members are expected to emerge.

In another room, down the end of the building a tall hard looking security guard leads two men towards the table where they initiate sit. He stops before the large table and the men stop too. Leader waves the security guard to return to duty post. He turns and heads back the way they came.

Leader smiles at the men. The taller of the two is the governor of the state, Jack Olsen and the black man standing beside him is a federal judge, his name is Reginald Caldwell. Jack Olsen is in his mid-forties, few greys are above his ears. He looks athletic, his hair is brown and he's wearing a dark suit with white shirt, black shoes and no tie. Reginald is average built, no fat, low black hair and he has large eye balls, large nose with thick lips. He looks to be in his mid-fifties.

Leader puts her hands on the table.

LEADER

"Welcome, gentlemen. We all know these gentlemen, no need to introduce them. They are here to join our organization."

Jack and Reginald nod.

QUEEN

"Before the year ends, we're going to welcome many more top people from all spheres of life who'd be joining our organization. "

LEADER

"Yes, to your information, the second citizen will soon join us. Soon, other people'll join from outside America"

(Queen Points at Jack and Reginald)

QUEEN

99

"Gentlemen be on your knees."

JACK AND REGINALD OBEYS AND KNEEL DOWN.

She turns and face the altar and starts to chant until her chanting reaches a crescendo. She suddenly stops and bows her head and waits momentarily.

From the dark smoke, a thick dark smoke rises and begins to circle them. Queen gently lifts her head and turns and faces the rest. A voice speaks from the dark smoke as it stops and suspends slightly above them. A faint head and face which looks like that of gorgon watches from it, it looks blurry and opaque.

(VOICE OVER

"Give this to the new soldiers"

From the thick dark smoke a gold cup floats and stops before Queen who grabs it and silently murmurs few words and hands it to Leader. Leader stretches her hand and hands it over to Reginald who is kneeling closer to the end of the table where she stands. Reginald accepts the gold cup and closes his eyes and slowly sips as directed and hands it over to Jack besides him. Jack collects the cup and sips with a straight face. He hands it back to Reginald who hands over to Leader.

CUT TO"

INT:QUEENS:SAME MOMENT:NIGHT

Mila is sitting on the edge of the bed in her hotel room, her 38 lies beside her on the bed. The curtain is drawn and window closed. The light glows from a wall bracket at the opposite wall. She shakes her head sadly.

MILA

"Kirk is dead"

She says to herself, shakes her head again.

Suddenly her phone starts to ring. She picks her phone from a table at the center of the room and looks at the caller id, Boss is on the line. Mila picks call.

MILA

"Boss"

She says sadly into the mouth piece.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I heard they got Kirk, whodoneit."

MILA

"I dunno boss, in our line of work, we make a lot of enemies. Who knows who killed him, it might be one of the many toes he stepped on."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"This's a very sad news to us, Mila. The hazard of your work is overwhelming, please watch your back, his killers might be the one we are after."

MILA

"Yea, boss, I think so too."

BACK TO:

INT: MANHATTAN: NIGHT

In the seventh floor where the Hellcats are holding meetings, the dark thick smoke circles round them once and returns back from its source. The red light continues to cast a low glow from above the right corner of the alter. Queen suddenly starts to cough. She waves at the initiates and floats back and disappears through the door she entered.

Leader signals the new members to rise and the obeys and waits.

LEADER

"You are now members of this prestigious organization. Your enemies are our enemies, we're a tight powerful group. No friction is allowed between members, and help each other achieve our aims. Go out there and walk boldly without fear. You are fortified and immune, so go out and rule your world. Congratulations gentlemen."

She stops and every other member present begin to shake hands and congratulate the new members.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: AFTERNOON

Two days later, Leader gently lowers herself to a sofa in the living room of her magnificent house in Boerum Hill, New York. The large living room is richly furnished with beautiful, two big chandeliers hang from the ceiling. Blue patterned sofas, large Led television, a dining corner, polished table at the center, the curtains hang from three tall windows, two are drawn close and only one is parted to allow light in. She's in a long v-neck red wool gown. Her black handbag is besides her on the sofa. She yarns

and stretches, suddenly her phone starts to ring. Leader quickly opens her hand bag and grabs her phone. Robert is on the line.

LEADER

101

"Peace be unto you, Robert."

ROBERT

"Unto you too, Leader. Ehmm I got a call from a source and he told me that the hawk is dead."

LEADER

"Oh, that's splendid. How did he died?"

ROBERT

"According to my source, his friend called nine-one-one when he, his friend found him dead besides his car, he was shot in the head point blank."

LEADER

"This's good news, Robert, we don't have to waste time fishing for him anymore. Someone helped us do the job."

ROBERT

"Yes, Leader. My source heard from another source that the Hawk had been a marked man for a long time now. He stepped on powerful toes and they have been hunting him since, but he managed to elude them until they take him out a day ago."

LEADER

"People like him who go fishing in trouble waters always pay dearly."

ROBERT

"Yes, Leader. I am meeting with the girls tonight to start the necessary plan to find the Eagle and assassinate her."

LEADER

"Good, she's not gonna last long before our girls find her. She's swift and quick, but she's no match for Hellcats."

ROBERT

"She'll soon be rubbed off. No enemy lives to tell after stepping on toes of Hellcats."

INT: SAME MOMENT

In the next room where the weapons are stored, Kevin works on his weapon of mass destruction, putting final touches to the bombs he's making. Bradley sitting in a chair by the corner sipping a beer, his large chest is bare as the buttons are open to the third, curl thick hairs covers his chest. He rubs his eyes as if just waking from sleep. Kevin eyes him and stands and walks up to him, collects a heineken from small cooler beside Bradley's chair and opens it. He takes a long drink and smiles at Bradley.

KEVIN

"The bombs'll be ready by tomorrow."

Bradley only nods and drains his beer. He starts to touch his beards, his eyes fixed to an invisible object in the room.

BACK TO:

Leader rises and silently paces in the room. she smiles and continues talking.

LEADER

"Thank you, Robert, for this wonderful news. Talk to you again, I am running off to meet a sister."

ROBERT

"Okay, bye, Leader. Talk to you later, I have a lot of work waiting."

He cuts call and Leader smiles and grabs her handbag and heads towards the front door.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: EARLY AFTERNOON

Two days later, Mila stops her rented red BMW.38! in the parking lot of Fairfield inn and suits, in the early afternoon. She kills the engine and opens the door, grabs her small black travelling bag from the front seat and heads towards the front revolving glass door of the hotel. She enters into the hotel lobby and heads to the receptionist and request for the cheap rooms. She pays with Card and collects her key. A white man in dark suit, his eyes covered with an aviator sunglasses, watches from a distance in the lobby. He looks hispanic, clean and handsome, average built and long dark hair. He glances at a picture on his lap and looks at Mila as she heads to the lift. He gently smiles and nods to himself. She's the one. Mila slides into the lift, her small bag hangs on her left shoulder. Immediately Mila enters the lift, the man in dark suit puts back the picture into his inner suit pocket and heads towards the revolving door. He

exits and walks to a corner and bring out a phone. He punches a number and waits for it to ring, his eyes darting in all direction, his name is Marco. On a second ring Trevon's voice come on from the other end.

TREVON

103

"Yes, Marco"

MARCO

"I spotted her, she's just walked into Fairfield inn and paid with card. I looked at the picture and looked at her, sure it's her."

TREVON

"Are you sure it's her?"

The man frowns

"Trevon, I am certain it's her. Come to the hotel right now, you'll see for yourself."

TREVON

"Good job, Marco. Just watch and follow her, if she moves. We'd be there in five minutes. We're close-by."

Marco cuts call and returns back into the hotel lobby and continues watching.

CUT"

Inside mila's hotel room, Mila sits on the small bed by the corner. The only window is slightly open, no light is on, the fan is still and no humming sound of an air-conditioner. She walks to the window and stands, suddenly she turns from the window and walks to the door. It's early to rest. Mila opens the door and steps out, cuts her eyes to left and right direction to make sure nobody is watching. Seeing no one, she enters the lift and no other person is inside, she rides alone to the seventh floor, and immediately the lift stops at seventh and the door opens, she steps out and walks down through the back stairs. She enters through a door into the kitchen and exited through a back door. She quickly heads to her rented car and slides in and starts to reverse. In a few seconds, she drives out onto the Street and heads West.

BACK TO:

IN THE HOTEL LOBBY, marco checks his watch and waits. Trevon is late to arrive and Marco is eager to leave. He stand and heads out the front door and goes to same corner to place a call across to Trevon.

Suddenly a blue pontiac drives into view from the Street and heads to the hotel. Marco sees it and watches it slowly eases to stop before the parking lot. It is parked wrongly, almost

blocking the entrance to the hotel parking lot. Marcos recognizes it from a distance and walks towards it. He gets to the pontiac and leans into the drivers window. Trevon on wheels, Imani sits in front while Amaya is at the back seat.

MARCO

104

"You're a bit late."

TREVON

"We ran into traffic, where's she?"

MARCO

"She's still in her room. I don't know the particular number but I believe the receptionist may help if given a tip."

Trevon turns and looks at imani.

TREVON

"Go girls, quick and smooth. No traces. I'll be waiting by the sidewalk."

Marco nods and leaves, turns corners and disappears into another street. Imani and Amaya slides out from the pontiac and amble towards the front door of the hotel. Trevon drives off and stops few yards away by the sidewalk and waits.

Amaya and Imani enters through the revolving door and Amaya walks to the white girl who sits in the reception. Amaya smiles at her and she smiles back, ready to rent out another room.

AMAYA

"Please, my name is Cindy, my friend just paid for a room here few minutes ago; what room she's in?"

The young girl eyes her and weighs in her mind the option to tell.

THE RECEPTIONIST

"Is she expecting you?"

AMAYA

"We were supposed to arrive together, but I stopped over at the bank. I tried calling her but her number is switched off."

This sounds good reason to the receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

"Room 121, first floor"

Amaya smiles richly at her and the receptionist smiles back, Amaya and Imani take the stairs and walk up to the first floor. Imani gently knocks at the door of room

121, while Amaya watches for anyone approaching from the other end of the corridor. Imani knocks again and waits, She turns and looks at Amaya with a wrinkle on her face. She quietly blows at the door handle and waits a fraction of a second. Suddenly the door handle turns and the door opens inward on its own. They quickly enter and the door closes back. They quickly check the room, no Mila, only her small back on the bed shows sign that she was there.

They retrace back and exit the room and descend the stairs. Amaya looks at the receptionist direction but she is busy talking to someone on the phone. They head to the door and walk out. They quickly hasten to where Trevon park, waiting in the car by the sidewalk. He sights them coming and starts the car, they yank the doors open and slide in. Trevon drives away. The Pontiac drives down the Street and turns right and heads to an intersection. Trevon looks at Imani in the front seat and from the look on her face, he understands something went wrong.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: EVENING

In the evening, time is five pm, Mila packs another rented vehicle, a Ford Explorer in the parking lot of Nu hotel, in Boerum Hill, Brooklyn. She opens the door and alights, cuts her eyes in all directions to see if anyone is watching, seeing no one she walks to the front door of the hotel and enters. She enters the lift and rides to the seventh floor. She gets to room N345 and opens it and enters and shuts the door.

She throws her small black travelling bag onto the sofa and lies on the bed, fully dressed in blue pants and white T-shirt, a white Reebok adorns her feet. The hotel room is far better and costlier than the one she just left.

She sighs and rises from the bed and walks to the standing mirror by a corner and looks at her reflection in the mirror. She runs her hand on her hair and suddenly she remembers she is yet to eat any food since morning. She walks to the phone and calls room service. A few seconds on, a light knock sounds at the door, She hesitates to answer the door, she brings out her .38 and puts it under a pillow and walks to the door. She opens it slightly, a chain holds the door from any sudden attack from an intruder. She peers out and a hotel staff stands by the door. Mila places her order without opening the door fully. The room service turns and heads away to get her orders.

CUT"

INT: TRIBECA: SAME NIGHT

105

BOSS OF Bosses sips a wine from a wine glass in his home, in Tribeca. Time is nine-forty in the night. The room is dimly lit, the television is not on, windows are closed to ward off the cool winter breeze, tongues of fire burn in the fireplace by the corner of the large room. He puts his wine glass

down on the low table before him and picks his phone. He dials Mila's number and on first ring, she come on from the other end.

MILA

106

"Good, evening, Boss. "

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Evening, Mila. where are you, whats the next plan. Kevin told me the bombs are ready. "

MILA

"I am in another hotel in Boerum Hill. I found out the enemies came to look for me at the hotel I rented a room, in Queens. I am switching from hotel to hotel. I'll be operating from there, for now. "

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Okay, just stay safe and always watch your back. Try and see me morrow. "

MILA

"Okay, boss. My parents have a small house at Jericho, if they traces me again, I might be forced to go there. Tell Kevin I need guns, bombs. when do I come for it?"

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Come around in the morning, at the weapon storage house. Emm, Bradley caught a dangerous looking man, sneaking up to my room last night. A gun was found on him after severe beating by Bradley and he confessed of being sent to assassinate me. "

MILA

"Any idea who sent him?"

BOSS OF BOSSES

"No, he refused to say, choose to remain mute when Bradley and Kevin prodded. "

MILA

"Where is the man now"?

BOSS OF BOSSES

"He's sent on errand to the dark slippery world. "

MILA

"They are trying desperately to eliminate you, boss."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Yea, you too. I think we fish them out and kill them, before they kill us."

MILA

"That we'll do. See you in the morning, I need to put my head down and caught some rest. Good night, Boss."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Good night, till morning."

He cuts call and relaxes back on the sofa.

CUT"

OUTSIDE THE HOUSE, two men with guns mile about in the compound, another sitting, and smoking near a thick flower in the garden few feet away. Bradley appears from a corner and walks to the front door and taps it.

BACK TO:

INSIDE:

Boss of Bosses drains his wine and stares at the door. Another light tap and he rises and walks to the door, he flicks on a light and opens the door slightly. He is in a blue with white patterned sweater over a white pant.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Whose there?"

BRADLEY

"It's me, Bradley. I Come just to check, to be sure everything's fine."

BOS OF BOSSES

"Okay, everything's fine."

BRADLEY

"Okay, boss. I am going back to meet Kevin in our corner, in case you need us."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Okay, I am fine."

He closes the door and walks back to the sofa and gently lowers himself onto it and begins to think.

DISSOLVE TO:

Mila emerges from the front door of Nu hotel and heads to her rented Buick. She is in red gown, and the length is few inches below the knee. A flat red and black designer shoes covers her feet, her hair is low, a gold rimmed sunglasses covers her eyes. She stops by the Buick and turns to see if any one is following or watching. No suspicious look, she opens the door and slides in and starts the it and begins to reverse. She drives onto the Street and drives down and turns right and heads towards Noho, Manhattan. Occasionally she glances at the rear-view mirror to see if any suspicious car is following her. Satisfied no suspicious car is following, she relaxes and allows her mind to think other things. She drives towards the intersection of Metrotech center. She decides to take some wrong routes, cut corners to get to Noho in case if any car is trailing.

CUT"

Trevon and Amaya in his black Mercedes E class slowly joins the traffic on jay street and drives towards the intersection. Mila's car is few cars behind Trevon's car. The traffic slowly edges forward and cars slowly rolls almost bumper to bumper. Suddenly a blue Hayundai car behind Trevon's Mercedes hits his car at the back. Trevon instantly stops and furiously opens his door and walks to the back of his car. A young white female driver sits in behind wheels of the blue Hayundai.

TREVON

"Are you blind or what?, look at the damage you've caused."

YOUNG LADY DRIVER

"Sorry"

TREVON

"What do ya mean sorry?. You're sitting right in your car, just telling me sorry."

YOUNG LADY DRIVER

"I said sorry, man, no need shouting. I will get it fixed."

She adamantly remains in the car, glaring at Trevon, waiting for more outburst from him. Car horns impatiently blare from piqued drivers who waits in their cars behind the blue Hayundai. Some of them cusses and honks their car horns impatiently the more. Amaya steps down and walks to behind the Mercedes. Mila, five cars behind, opens her car door and puts the left foot down, holding the door, she looks ahead and her eyes pick Trevon talking angrily to the driver of a blue Hyundai. She stares in surprise.

Amaya begs Trevon to first clear the car away from the road to allow other car pass. He angrily glares at the young lady behind the wheels of the Hayundai who continues to sit in

without attempting to open her car door. Angry drivers begin to step down from their cars to intervene. A policeman approaches from few feet away. The policeman orders Trevon to clear from the road and park to allow other car pass. He orders the Young lady driver to park off the road too. They obeys and the angry drivers walks back to their cars and enters and the traffic start to move again. Eventually the young lady, opens her car door and steps down. Trevon stares at her, his face red with anger. The young lady in an expensive looking pink dress walks to the police with a straight face, as if not noticing Trevon and Amaya who stare at her. The young lady stops before the black policeman.

YOUNG LADY DRIVER

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"Officer, I told him I'll fix his car. In fact if he wants, I can pay for the car if he's gonna sell it to me. I don't have time to waste over this."

AMAYA

"You arrogant fool, who the hell do you think you are?. Nobody is selling any car to you, even if you're paying triple the worth."

Amaya furiously yells at her.

The young lady only eyes Amaya and returns her attention to the policeman. Trevon watches her, barely restricting himself from more outburst.

Mila gently drives by and cuts her eyes to them. Few yards down, she parks and waits. The smartly dressed black policeman smiles wryly and shakes his head.

POLICEMAN

"Hey, lady, are you fixing his car or you still saying you would by if he's willing to sell?"

YOUNG LADY DRIVER

"Whatever, I promised to fix it but he seems bitter about the whole thing. Though I accepts it's my fault, but it was an accident, not intentional, I am sorry."

The policeman looks at Trevon.

TREVON

"Officer, now I don't need her to repair my car and I don't need her to buy it. She can keep her fucking money to herself. I don't fucking need it. She's a fucking bitch without a fucking brain."

YOUNG LADY DRIVER

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"Why all these so much F..words,I
said I am sorry,I accepts to fix it
or I can..."

AMAYA

"You can what? Huh,are you still
thinking you can buy this car if
he'd sell.You're really arrogant
and senseless.Fool."

Trevon hisses and heads to his car.

The policeman and the young lady watch Trevon and Amaya enter the Mecerdes and drive off,slinging little pebbles from the tires.The policeman looks at the young lady and she smiles at him softly.

POLICEMAN

"Drive carefully."

He walks off.

Mila waits in her car, few seconds more, as Trevon drives by,she follows three cars behind.Trevon drives onto a connecting road and heads East,towards Cobble Hill.Milla following from two cars behind.Few minutes on,the first car in front turns left and heads towards North.The GMC truck behind the black Mecerdes E-class drives pass and heads on.Mila slows quickly to avoid been too close to the black Mecerdes.Trevon slows the car and turns left and enters a tree lined street.Mila continues to follow from a safe distance. Few yards down,Trevon slows and Mila slows and slowly following almost at a crawl.Trevon enters another street and drives up to a magnificent red brick-house.He eases the car to a stop and Mila already stops some distance away,watching the black Mecerdes as Trevon throws the door open and Mila does same and step down.Trevon cuts his eyes in all directions in the quiet neighborhood.Just few houses lined up along the lonely street.Few pedestrians walk by the sidewalk.Few cars parked in front of the few houses.The street is quiet and almost deserted.Trevon opens the car booth and lifts an aluminium box of about three feet by three feet from it and gently close it. He follows Amaya towards the entrance of the magnificent house.Mila parks the car off the street and opens the car door of the buick and slides out,leaving her gun under the driver's seat.She hastens to the front door of the house and slows,confidently walks to the front oak door and pushes it inward.It yeld in without a noise.She slides in and tip-toes further in and slides by the wall like a cat and listens.Four doors are in the ground floor,another door opens to the stairs. She listens,no footfall coming down the stairs which is a few feet away from where she's hiding.She sneaks up the tiled-stairs with silver railing to the first floor.No sound, she edges in more and slides by the wall before a door and listens.Low voices drift from an open door few feet away.she tip-toes to it and slides beside the wall and listens.

INSIDE:ROOM

Amaya sitting on the edge of a black table,her legs crossed at the ankle.She watches Trevon puts the aluminium box into a large metal cabinet which have layers on the upper part.The two doors are open with bunch of keys dangling from the key hole.Jewelries of gold,diamonds of deferent sizes,rubies and different shining colors almost filled the large metal cabinet of about six feet by seven.Trevon pushes the aluminium box onto the first layer and straighten up.He brings out his phone and dials a number.

BACK TO"

Mila sneaks close to the door and listens.

Trevon waits as it starts to ring,On second ring Leader's voice comes on from the other end.

LEADER

"Leader here."

TREVON

"Yes,Leader,we have moved the box to it,what should we do?"

LEADER

"Good,leave it there for now,we have to move all the stuffs from there to the main store house,by next week.Make sure the house is secure before you leave.I want you back in less than one hour to join other in the hunt for the Eagle."

TREVON

"Yes,Leader.We should be on our way,hopefully we'll be there in less than forty minutes,if we'd not run into hold up."

LEADER

"Okay,start to return,others are waiting."

She cuts call and Trevon puts back his phone and starts to close the metal door. Mila enters the room suddenly and Amaya sees her first,and Trevon too. Amaya quickly tries to go for her gun but its not there,she left it in the car and Trevon have no gun with him.Amaya rushes off towards Mila,ready to combat her hand to hand.Trevon's eyes darkens with rage,dangerously Amaya throws the first punch but Mila dances off like a cat.She responds by kicking Amaya,throws ferocious punches and kicking, she land one on Amaya's cheek which throws Amaya backward and she crashes her backward to the table.Trevon hisses like a snake and advances towards Mila.He throws quick punches but she slips away from

contact, Amaya stands and quickly looks in the room, her eyes searching for anything she can use to smash Mila's head, at a corner, she sees a flower vase and dashes for it.

Mila throws her leg and lands a dangerous kick to Trevon's rib, He winces in pain and angrily attacks. Amaya attacks with the flower vase, Mila dodges it and it falls off from Amaya's hand and shatters on the tiled-floor. They continue to fight, and suddenly Trevon dives headlong to Mila's midsection. She kicks quickly and like a cat twirls away as Trevon crashes hard to the floor. His head hits the edge of the open large metal cabinet and he crashes to the floor, he quickly springs to his feet and tries to balance himself. Amaya attacks dangerously but she's no match for Mila who evades all her effort. Mila runs to the door, she follows, she stops outside the door as Amaya runs towards her. A piece of the shattered vase in her right hand, she raises her hand and with great force she tries to bury the jagged edge into Mila's neck but Mila grabs her hand and pushes her hard to the silver railing. Mila forces Amaya down to it and wrenches away the dangerous object from her hand. Trevon appears from the door, still feeling weak and dazed from the fall. From the top of the rail, Mila pushes her assailant and two of them start to fall. Mila's left hand grabs Amaya's right hand and the right hand tightens on Amaya's neck. Mila pins her back to the silver railing. She pushes Amaya and two of them start to fall towards the foot of the stairs. Trevon suddenly recovers from his pain, seeing what's happening before his eyes. He dashes forward to stop Mila but too late. Mila and Amaya crashes to the foot of the stairs and Amaya's head hits the floor, she moans in pain and remains still. Mila quickly gets up from where she fell and looks at Trevon running down the stairs in great fury. Amaya lies still, no sign of life. Mila cuts her eyes to the right and her eyes pick the broken piece of the flower vase Amaya attacked her with, lying by the corner. She quickly goes and picks it and holds it in her right hand. Trevon stops at the foot of the stairs and sneers at Mila,

TREVON

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"You bitch. you've aroused the animal in me. I gonna tear you to pieces."

He snares and hisses like a snake,

Mila steps a little away from where she stands and beckons on him,

MILA

"Bring it on if you're man enough to fight."

Angrily Trevon rushes forward. His anger reaching a boiling point. He attacks with his two hands, succeeding in knocking off the piece of broken flower vase from her hand. It falls a few feet away. He throws a punch and Mila dodges and Trevon charges like a bull, jabs, kicks, he ferociously throws himself at Mila and grabs her neck. He tightens his two hands

around Mila's neck and desperately begins to squeeze it. Mila gasps for air, like a crazy animal he grits his teeth as he continues to stop Mila from breathing. Mila gathers her strength and kicks him in his mid-section with her elbow. His grip loosens, his eyes wide as he staggers backward, crouching his mid-section. Suddenly he charges forward like an animal going for the last fight for its life. He throws quick deadly punches but Mila swiftly moves away, he did not connect. Mila prances and suddenly lands a straight kicks to Trevon's chin and he staggers backward and manages to steady himself. Instantly, like lightning she twirls and lands a round house hammer to Trevon's head. Trevon crashes to the floor and his head hits the first step at the foot of the stairs. He drops to the floor and lies still unconscious, Mila quickly picks the broken piece of the flower vase from the floor and she grabs his head, and in quick succession she slashes his throat with the jagged edge. Trevon cries softly in pain, tries to get up but the weakness and hands of death holds him down, blood spills freely to the floor. He groans painfully and twitches few times and lies still, dead. Mila searches his pocket and removes his mobile and she quickly takes the stairs in twos and enters the room where the goods are. She brings out the aluminium box and inspects it. Two tiny initials of BB is printed on it. She lifts it and quickly descends the stairs and heads to the entrance door. By the door, she stops and scans the environment. No one is on the street, no sign of anybody watching from the house few distance away. She closes the door and quickly heads to her rented Buick. She puts the aluminium box in the booth of the car and slides into the drivers seat and drives off and heads back towards Noho.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT:NOHO:MORNING:

Some minutes later, Mila eases the rented buick to a stop in the parking lot of the ten story house and gingerly steps out. She walks to the entrance door and steps in and walks to the lift. She rides the lift to the fifth floor of the office of Boss of Bosses and clears herself at the security and heads in, the aluminium box in her left hand. As she nears the large table, Boss of Bosses instantly looks up from a paper he in his hand and stares at her, surprised at what she holds in her hand. He allows the paper drop to the table and he springs up from his seat, smile start to spread on his face. She's smiling too as she stops before the table.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Mila, what's that in your hand?"

Looking astonished

Mila smiles happily and puts the aluminium box on the table before him.

MILA

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"Boss,I dunno,I suggest you check it out to see if it's same box that was removed from your house."

Boss quickly checks for the initials on it and rubs his finger on the initials-BB.It is locked with another key.He press a button and from another office,a large white security man appears.Mila lowers herself to the chair beside her and waits. The security man stops before the table.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Tim,get something to pry this key open."

TIM

"Yes,boss."

He turns and heads back into another room.Few seconds later,Tim appears with a wrench.He begins to work on the lock until it opens,boss waves him off.Mila stand watching as Boss opens the box.The box is filled with diamonds which litters happily for breathe of fresh of air. Boss gawks in surprise,brimming with smile.Mila sighs in relief for not bringing home a wrong box.

Boss os Bosses looks at Mila in admiration,

BOSS OF BOSSES

"How did you do it?"

MILA

"Boss,it's a long story.But the short of it is that,two of the enemies are lying dead somewhere,from where I retrieved your diamond."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"This is amazing,Mila."

MILA

"I can say I am lucky,it was not easy,but in the end,I succeeds by bringing home the stolen goods."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I am so proud of you,you are very reliable."

MILA

"Thank you,boss.Now I want us be prepared because the war is just beginning.They'll come spitting fire.One,to get the diamonds back,two, to avenge their dead members.I advice you hide the diamond far from easy reach."

He nods slowly, the smile disappears from his face. 115

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Thank you. I'll summon my security men immediately and instruct them. So, where are you gonna go?."

Mila considers briefly.

MILA

"Maybe I'll rent another room in another hotel. It's subject to change, any moment I see them. I suggest Bradley and Kevin should join me if I go to Jericho."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Okay, let me know whenever you move. Did you hear from Kirk's relatives. When is the funeral?"

MILA

"I dunno, I am still waiting for information. I learnt his only brother lives in Europe."

Boss nods and puts out his hand and Mila grabs it and they shake.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Thank you."

Mila smiles and slightly bows and turns to go.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT:DEC: EVENING

Mila is feeling restless in her hotel room. She throws a black wrangler sweater over her head and opens her hotel room door and steps out, she locks it and walks to the lift and rides to the lobby. She exits the hotel building and walks out through the entrance door of Nu hotel in Boerum Hill. The December winter chill blows a cold breeze on her face, cuts her eyes in different direction and heads to another rented car, a Buick. She yanks the door open and slides in, she just wants to drive around to clear her mind. She rolls the car out from the parking lot of Nu hotel and joins the road. The time is seven in the evening. Few meters away, in a red Pontiac, Alyssa, Imani and Addison wait in the Pontiac, watching as Mila drives pass. Addison behind the wheels, waits few seconds and starts the car, she follows two cars behind. Other cars flying pass along the road in the cool evening. The Hellcats silently trails Mila's car. Mila drives in silence, concentrating on the road. She turns right and exits Smith Street through Atlantic Avenue and heads to the Red Hook dock area. Suddenly Mila glances at her side mirror and notices a car following some distance away. She slows and the car starts to slow, Mila glances at the mirror

again and decides to find out if the car is following. 116
She opens the car compartment and brings out her .38 and puts
it beside her on the front seat. She glances at the mirror
once more and the car which she realises is red pontiac
speeds towards the back of her car. The pontiac gathers speed
and begins to overtake her, suddenly Addison pulls the red
pontiac closer and rams it to the side of the car, forcing
Mila to struggle to steady the buick. Suddenly gunshot ring
out from the red pontiac and shatters the back
window, another side bashing at the driver's side follow as
Addison tries to force Mila's car to skid off the road. An
oncoming car manages to avoid a head on collision and
swerves away from the red pontiac. Mila manages to steady the
buick and picks her .38 from the seat and responds with her
own fire. Bullet hits the windscreen of the Pontiac and
pierces it, missing Addison an inch, it creates a hole with
tiny web like lines. The Pontiac slows drastically and Mila
accelerates down and violently turns, facing up the way she
came. The headlights of the Buick points at the red pontiac. A
Addison increases speed, Mila guns the buick headlong, her gun
in right hand. She points the buick at the approaching
pontiac, ready to finish it right there. Before Addison can
realise that the buick is not going to stop, she starts to
slow but too late. Mila yanks the door open and throws
herself out of the moving car and lands on her side and
rolls out of danger, the pain shoot up to her rib, paralyzing
her movement momentarily. The cacophony that follows as the
buick smashes headlong to the red pontiac shatters the early
night. She painfully crawls away to a safe distance, watching
the two car catch fire. The cars begin to burn furiously, two
cars some distance away quickly stops, their tyres screeching
to a forced stop. Suddenly the fuel tanks ignite and in a
fraction of a second, heavy boom sound vibrates other cars
parked, their drivers watching the scenario from inside their
cars as the two cars blow up and fireballs rise and thick
smoke follows. Mila lies flat on her belly watching the
burning cars, her .38 pointing forward, the heat from the
burning cars start to spread in the cool night. Suddenly from
the burning pontiac, the front and back doors creeks
open. Addison steps out from the drivers side, fire rapidly
burns to consume but she simply beats the fire off from
her, Imani and Alyssa step out too from the burning car, fire
blazing down furiously. They just simply beat it out with
their palms. Mila stares in astonishment. She fires twice at
the figures but the bullets only bounces off their body. She
quickly springs up from where she lies and runs towards a
car parked in front of a Mack truck. Addison and her
colleagues follows quickly. Mila reaches the Honda car and
tries the door and it opens, she slides in and desperately
searches for the car key, no key in the ignition, she checks
the sun visor and she's in luck. Pair of car keys drops to
the seat and rests on the car floor. Mila quickly picks it
and inserts the key into the ignition and turns. The engine
roars to life and she guns it forward. Alyssa and Imani make
a quick run to get to the car but Mila hastily drives away
and roughly enters the road. Their hairs look rough and dirty
with dust from the fire. Their skin and faces look slightly
seared. The cars keep burning furiously. Siren wails in the
distance, heading towards the direction of the

fire. Addison, Alyssa and Imani hasten to a parked Mack Truck, and suddenly the color of their skin turn to normal. Addison yanks the drivers door open and climbs in, Imani and Alyssa turns to the passenger door and climbs in too. Addison checks for the key, no key in the ignition, Imani at the center bends low and severs some wires, she quickly connects two and the engine starts, she nods at Addison and Addison levels the gear and begins to drive off.

The truck entered the road and heads towards the direction Mila went.

CUT"

Few seconds on, fire vehicle pulls to a stop a few distance from the burning cars, fire men jumps down and begin to pull out hoses. Police cars arrive too and blue lights flick from th rooftop of the fire vehicle and the police car. Suddenly an ambulance joins them. Excited voices rise from the scene.

BACK TO:

Mila drives the honda car and eases it to a stop by a sidewalk along woodhull street and slides out and closes the door. She hastens away into the night and cut corners and joins another street. She flags down a cab and immediately the cab pulls to a stop she yanks the door and slides in. The black cab driver turns to her.

MILA
"Times Square."

BLACK CAB DRIVER
"Sixty box"

Mila nods and the driver drives off without another word. Mila relaxes in the back seat, her mind racing in thought.

BACK TO:

Addison slows the truck and gently eases to a stop off the road and kills the engine. They silently wait briefly before opening the door.

IMANI
"What do we do?, we lost our guns in the fire. We need a car and change of clothing."

ADDISON
"We can snatch a car and drive back to the temple or take a taxi."

ALYSAA
"I prefer we snatch a car. We must get back to base as quickly as possible. Leader and others are waiting."

ADDISON

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"She's become elusive and'll go into hiding now. We are instructed to kill her within two days. Let's go find a car and drive back to the Temple, Leader is waiting."

Doors thrown open and they climb down from the Mack Truck and head to a connecting road. Imani and Alyssa wait a few distance by the road, the darkness providing a good cover to their dirty and haggard look. A restaurant is open few yards away across the road. Addison crosses the road and walks towards a packed black Honda civic. An old white woman is leaning inside the driver's door to pick something that fell off her hand when Addison the old lady's shoulder and shoves her away. She quickly gets into the car as the old lady struggles to rise from the ground, yelling at Addison. The car key is in the ignition, Addison starts the car and quickly drives off, the old lady now on her feet, yelling to the back of her moving Honda. No one is near witnessed it, no one to help the old lady. Addison violently pulls the Honda to a stop and Alyssa and Imani quickly fall in into the front and back seats. The Honda drives off and enters the road and drives into the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: SAME NIGHT

Addison slows the Honda and eases onto the parking lot before the ten story house. She kills the engine and all pours out and hasten to the entrance door. They enter the lift and ride in silence. As the door opens on the seventh floor, they step out and silently enters a door and walk to another door where a security camera watches from above. Addison in front looks up to the camera and in second they get cleared at the security and they head to the temple where Leader and few others are waiting. They see them approaching and Leader and others stare at them, Robert's jaw open in astonishment. The girls stop before the large table and bows slightly. Leader waves them to sit. They lower themselves into the chair, looking very sad and defeated.

LEADER

"What happened girls?"

IMANI

"She escaped, Leader"

Imani answers, cups her face with her palms.

ROBERT

"How she managed to escape?"

Addison sighs deeply

ADDISON

"We had her close, tried to run her car off the road somewhere in Red hook, shoots her several times but she managed to stop her car from smashing unto a high tension. She somehow managed to turn and ran her car headlong to our own car. All cars got burnt and we walked out of the fire."

LEADER

"And she died right?"

Standing as she asks.

IMANI

"No, she didn't die, she managed to throw herself out the speeding car."

LEADER

"This is unacceptable, you must find her, she must die. I will check the locator to find her!"

She yells to no one in particular. Riley and Darnell watch and listen silently. Robert shakes his head and sighs deeply.

She lowers herself back to the chair and covers her face with her palms. She leans to the table with her elbows. The low glow from the chandelier casts a faint orange light before her head as she pushes her head forward, creating an image of a figure praying to a fading sun. She waves them off and all other rise in obedience.

LEADER

"Gather at the secret place in the morning, the real war begins. Alfred and his mercenaries must die. Go and good night to you all."

She remains bowed until the door to the temple jams close.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: BROOKLYN: MORNING

Mila lazily stirs up from sleep and slowly opens her eyes and lifts the light-blanket cover from her. The curtain is drawn and window closed to wad off the chill. She slept with the lights on. She rubs her eyes and gently sits straight up on the edge of her single bed, in Gallivant hotel room, Brooklyn. She looks at the clock on the wall, time says seven o'clock. She's wearing the only clothes with her, her blue jean pant and a white T-shirt. Her blue and white patterned sweater is in the wardrobe, her blue puma footwear is beside the foot of the bed and her .38 is under the pillow. She swings out of the bed and puts her feet

down,yarns as the morning hunger pang hits her stomach.She has not eaten since last breakfast,yesterday.She lifts her phone from the table and dials Boss number.On third rings,boss voice lazily comes on from the other end.

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Yea,Mila.Morning."

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MILA
"Good morning,boss;sorry I wake you from sleep.It's urgent."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"What's it,hope you are okay?"

MILA
"Yea,I'm fine,boss.I narrowly escaped been killed last night.Right now I am in another hotel, and I intend to move in an hours time.Send Bradley and Kevin to meet me with the weapons somewhere in Jericho.The war is just begun."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Tell me about it."

MILA
"It's a long story,boss.I'll tell you if you'd be able to come with them."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Sure,I'll come with them,this is my war and you are helping me to fight it."

MILA
"Okay,boss,call me on your way to Jericho,I'll tell you where to meet me.Come with all the sophisticated guns, and please, don't forget the bombs."

BOSS OF BOSSES
"Definitely,Mila.See you later.I should instruct the men to start getting ready.We have to get to Jericho in about two and three hours time."

MILA
"Okay,talk to you again,boss."

She cuts call and walks into the bathroom to freshen up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: SAME MORNING

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THIRTY MINUTES LATER, Mila enters the lift at the fourth floor of Gallivant hotel and rides to the lobby. She glances right and left to see if any suspicious face is watching her. Seeing no one watching, she heads to the front door and exits. Quickly gets to the Street and takes a cab to a car rental company down the Street. There she rents an Audi convertible, pays for five days and heads Northeast towards Jericho, in Long Island.

About forty-five minutes drive, she arrives. The audi convertible window is up to put off the cold. She is wearing a Barbados cherry Wrangler sweater over a dark pant and a black Reebok. Its the fourth day in the early November. Snow is expected in few days time in Jericho.

Mila drives through Turnpike along the city line and enters right and drives towards a connecting road in Jericho. She stops at a Texaco and Tanks up. She continues to drive.

Few minutes drive, she drives onto a rough road and rolls the audi down a small lonely rough road and eases to a stop in front of a small cabin, she slowly turns the car and faces it the way she came. The cabin sits far from the main road and it has large open front. The back of it is brushy. The nearest home is about a mile away. The cabin has two windows in front and a small porch. Mila kills the engine and slowly opens the door and alights. She stands by the door and stares at her late parents cabin. She inhales the clear cool air and releases her breath deeply. She gently closes the door and opens the booth and picks a small blue bag where she puts some new clothes she bought in a boutique along the way to Jericho. She grabs a shopping back containing bottled water, plastic Pepsi, baked beans, coffee and coffee creamer, many other essential stuffs she may need for few days.

She closes the booth and starts to walk to the front carved door of the cabin. Suddenly her phone starts to ring. She puts down the bags and brings her mobile from the right pocket of her black pant and picks call. Boss of Bosses voice come on from the other end.

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Hey, Mila, where are you?"

MILA

"Boss, I just arrived in front of my little cabin in Jericho. Whats the latest?"

BOSS OF BOSSES

"Nothing much, ehmm Bradley and Kevin will be bringing the weapons down to Jericho this morning. I need them back immediately to attend to something. We'll finally be joining you later in the day."

MILA

"Okay, boss. They should be careful to make sure the enemies does not follow them to here."

BOSS OF BOSSES

"I'll tell them. Bye, talk to you later. Going to meet them now while you settle in."

MILA

"Okay"

The line goes off from the other end.

Mila grabs her bags and heads to the door and with her left hand, she brings out a pair of keys from her left pant pocket and opens the door and enters, closing it behind her. She flips a switch and a light bulb comes on, revealing sofas covered with white nylon covers. She heads to another adjoining door and pushes it open and enters into a small bedroom. She puts down the bags on a covered bed and yawns, she have plenty of cleaning and dusting to do.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: SAME MORNING

Bradley, and Kevin behind the wheels drive onto the lonely rough road as directed by Mila. They are in a Ford pickup and another white van, a sedan with the weapons drives behind them. Some distance away along the road, another dark car follows them as the cars in front drives gently along the rough road, oblivious of the trailing car.

CUT"

Mila lifts a cup of coffee and take a small sip. She puts the cup down and lifts a telescope and walks to the window which has no curtain. She puts the optic to her eyes and peers into it. Two vehicles are driving towards the building from the other side of the road. She quickly turns and walks to the table and picks her .38 and checks it. Its loaded, she slides it into her pant pocket and watches from the window.

BACK TO:

SUDDENLY THE black car slows and stops and gently reverses, facing the way way it came. Imani in front turns in her seat and points to the small cabin in the distance. Addison behind the wheels nods without a word. Alyssa and Riley straining to see the cabin Imani pointed at. Imani yanks open the door and steps down. She leans into the window.

IMANI

"Le me sneak up behind them and check."

Addison and Alyssa nod in unison and Imani begins to sneak to the cabin, occasionally she hides behind shrubs along the rough road.

CUT" 123

The Ford pickup and white Sedan stops in front of the cabin and Bradley and Kevin open the door and step down. Kevin yawns as Mila throws open the front door to welcome them. Smile on their faces as they shake hands. The driver of the white Sedan alights and walks to them.

MILA

"Welcome, gentle men, lets quickly offload the weapons."

Without words the begin to unload the guns into another small room in the cabin.

CUT"

Boss of Bosses steps out from the front door of his magnificent house and heads to his Jeep where the driver slides low and waits behind the wheels. He wears blue faded jean jacket over the same faded jean pant, black boot covers his leg, his remaining hair is oiled and tied in a ponytail at the back. Suddenly from behind another parked car in the lot, a masked man wearing black hand gloves fires two muffled shots from an automatic. The shot is muffled with a silencer. The bullets find their marks, bullets pierce his chest and neck. Alfred crashes to the ground dead, blood flows freely from the gashed wounds. The driver's eyes are closed as he continues to meditate, oblivious of the gun man who quickly sneaks behind the back of the jeep and crouches low as he sneaks to the driver's window. The gunman pumps two quick muffled shots into the head of the driver and he falls sideway in the seat. The gunman in black blazer and black pant quickly sneaks away from the lot and jumps a low fence at the back of the house and disappears.

BACK TO:

Mila and her gang checks the guns and load them, preparing for war. Mila lifts a glock 18 and removes the magazine and smiles, she like it. She slams back the magazine and lifts a Heckler and koch 433. Bradley lifts an M4 and loads it too. Kevin and the other man whose name is Anthonio loads M16 while Kevin lifts the Bazooka. The grenade launcher is on a table waiting to be inspected too. Kevin signal Mila aside and points at some bombs.

KEVIN

"Just set the desirable time for it to explode and flip this switch, it's ready to go boom."

Mila smiles and nods.

MILA
"Good job"

She lifts two of the bombs and opens a back door and walks few distance away from the cabin. She puts them down in the brush. She walks back and picks the third one and deposits it at another spot, leaving two in the cabin. They watch her re-enters. She picks a semi-automatic pistol and slides it into her left pant pocket.

BRADLEY
"Why do you put them away?"

MILA
"I don't like to pile my eggs in one basket. Just been cautious."

They enter the main living room, each carrying the gun of their choice. In the front room, they sit on the dusted sofas and Bradley and Kevin pour themselves some whisky from a bottle of Jack Daniels. They relax and begin to slowly sip from a glass cup. Anthonio crosses his thick leg and covers his ear with an earphone and starts to nod to a song from an mp3.

Mila stands and walks to the window, suddenly she sees a black car driving towards the cabin. Anxiously she turns to other and steps away from the window.

MILA
"We have company."

The black car stops and reverses and faces the way it came. Doors thrown open and Addison and Others quickly step out, their automatics ready in hand. Addison points Riley to hide in the weed to wait for anyone who would try to escape. Riley quickly lies flat in the weed and waits, her gun pointing forward, and others start to spread in all directions. Addison steps aside near the Sedan and places a call. She talks briefly into the phone for a few second and cuts call and begins to sneak towards the cabin. Bradley already moved away from the door and signals others who quickly pick their guns, ready for battle. Kevin signals them to begin retreat to the other end of the cabin as he hides one bomb behind a table at the far corner and another grenades behind a rusted fridge. Mila lifts a gallon of petrol and puts it close to the back window. As she is begins to sneak out, suddenly gunshot rents the air and shatters one of the glass window and a bullet bruises Mila's left shoulder, pain shoots to her head. She winces in pain and crouches low, blood spreads rapidly on her wounded shoulder. Antonio dives low and waits, his automatic ready in hand. Addison sneaks close to the house and with the tip of her automatic she pushes the door open as she slides by the wall. Anthonio fires and Addison remains hiding by the wall. Suddenly from outside, sporadic shooting continues for a moment from Imani and Alyssa. The windows are shattered and the walls of the cabin have bullet holes. Imani hold down the trigger, tearing the wall of the cabin, shattering glasses

until the hammer clicks on an empty chamber, she replaces her magazine quickly and sneaks towards a window. Mila gently crouches low and opens the back door and slips out with her automatic. She crouches low and sneaks underbrush and gets to a higher level ground, some distance away from the cabin and climbs a high ground. It provides her with a clear upper view of the inside of the cabin. The bleeding from the injured shoulder have reduced, she checks and realizes it's just a bruise, no deep penetration. Alyssa sneaks close and sees Bradley, but he does not notice her. Alyssa fires and the bullets hit Bradley on the head. He crashes to the floor dead. Kevin sneaks out through the open back door and Imani sights him. She fire in quick succession and Kevin crashed backward, dead. Anthonio crawls on his belly towards the door of the other room. He rises and scurries a closed door and pushes it inward. He slides in and begins to ascend a wooden steps up to the upper part of the cabin. Alyssa steps in from the front door and slides to the wall. She sneaks to the side of the open door and listens, a creaking sound can be heard from the upper part. She slides in through the door and takes the wooden stairs. She slowly creeps upward. Anthonio hears a sound and abruptly stops. The creaking sound continues upward. A door is by his right, he tries to push it open but it is locked. He slides by the wall and waits, his gun ready. The creaking continues upwards slowly. Anthonio chooses the only option for him. He quickly steps out and fires at once. The bullet hits Alyssa and bounces off, only succeeding to stop her briefly on her track. The upper part is dark except for a small light coming in from an opening of a small glass window. Alyssa shoots him in the chest and he crashes backward, his body hitting the wall of the upper cabin. He drops dead instantly.

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From the back door, Imani steps in and Addison enters from the front door.

From the other side of the bush, Mila waits, gun ready. She watches the enemies from the distance with a small binocular. she counts up to twenty and aims and shoots at the gallon of petrol on top of a chest near the window. The bullets pierces it and quickly the dangerous liquid start to drip to the floor and begin to spread forward. Instantly the gunshot interrupts their movement, Addison and Imani dives to the floor and instantly the bomb goes off and in a fraction of second, the grenades goes off too in quick succession and the ground shakes. It creates a big crater in the ground, blowing the cabin into a blazing remain. Multiple explosion follows from the grenades and live bullets in the armoury. Fire rises up and spread, the shattered woods rises with the thick black smoke and begin to cover the sky. Mila watches from her hiding as the cabin continues to burn. Addison and Imani struggling to come out from the fire but the bomb did enough damage to their bodies. The explosion severed Imani's right hand. Addison wails in agony as the fire ravages her, she tries to drag herself out of the fire but her left leg is completely shattered by the explosion. She wails louder like a burning animal and starts to drag herself out from the fire but the fire continue with ferocity, inhibiting her movement, and suddenly a hanging fire

from a part of the remaining burning roof crashes on her. She howled and desperately trying to beat off the fire but all to no avail as her face starts to shrink, her eyes sockets looking zombie like. Other part of her body begins to sizzle too. Imani is trapped by two heavy logs and she burns painfully and rapidly.

From her hiding place, Riley stands watching the burning cabin in bewilderment. Mila remains on belly flat where she's lying flat, watching the burning house.

CUT"

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EXT: SAME MORNING

Some more minutes of watching and hopefully waiting, Riley decides that there is no survivor in the fire. She steps out and walks to the black Mercedes and sadly enters. She drives off and heads back the way they came. She places a call across to someone.

RILEY

"Disaster, I'm the only one driving home. Others died in a bomb blast and fire. I don't think the Eagle died in the fire. She's still elusive."

She cuts call and struggles to hold herself from crying.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: JERICHO: MORNING

Mila watches the black Mercedes drives off, she quickly descends from her hiding and walks few distance to the back of the burnt cabin and painfully picks two of the bombs from underbrush, her teeth grits in pain as she carries the bombs, the size of a car battery to the Audi. She walks back to get the other quickly. She opens the booth of the rented Audi convertible and puts the Glock 18 and the bombs inside and jams it close. She slides into the driver's seat and roars the Audi to life and quickly starts to pursue the escaping Hellcat.

Along the rough road, the black Mercedes slows and instantly from nearby bush a helicopter rises into the air and Mila sights it, She furiously drives to catch up with Riley who is driving away some distance from her. Suddenly Darnell puts out his head and shoot at the Audi but misses target. The bullet hits the rough road and more bullets follows. Mila starts to swerve the Audi to avoid been easy target. She presses her foot down on the accelerator and the Audi surges forward closing the gap between it and Riley in the black Mercedes. Darnell squeezes out more shots, some bullets hit the car roof, creating holes and narrowly missing Mila's head. More shots and the windscreen shatters. Mila continues to chase the Mercedes which is slipping away. Darnell snatches a magazine from beside him and slides it in as Mila

guns the Audi and starts to overtake the Mercedes, her semi-automatic in her right hand. Close to the tail of the Mercedes she rams the side into the back of the Mercedes in an effort to force Riley off the road. The impact forces Riley to hold her grip so as to avoid running off into the nearby bush. Riley is handicapped because she has a long gun which she hardly knows what to do with at this critical time. Darnell fires more bullets from the flying Helicopter forcing Mila to slow drastically to avoid being hit. It provides Riley a momentary respite as she guns the Mercedes and begins to drive away creating more distance between her and Mila. Mila holds her semi-automatic pistol in her left hand and puts her head out and looks up at the Helicopter which flies on low, approximately ninety or hundred feet above the ground. She fires two shots, knowing the force won't be able to do much damage to the copter even if she succeeds to hit a target. The Helicopter suddenly swerves off and veers to the right. Mila violently stops the Audi and jumps out and opens the boot and lifts out the Glock from the boot and aims at the returning copter, she squeezes quick bullets and hits pay dirt. A bullet hits the pilot and suddenly the copter begins to veer away as the pilot loses grip in the cockpit. Mila quickly jumps into the car and continues to chase the black Mercedes. From the corner of her eyes, she sees the helicopter crash and a ball of flame bursts up from the crash. Mila furiously races the Audi after the escaping Riley in the black Mercedes. A short distance away, immediately Riley drives past, an elderly black man in an old blue Chevy slowly rolls his almost dilapidated car onto the only connecting rough road, becoming a hindmost to Mila, forcing Mila to drastically slow and stop so as to avoid colliding with the blue Chevy. The old man in the Chevy smiles at Mila and suddenly the Chevy starts to jack and stops, blocking Mila's passage. The old man throws his hands up and smiles at Mila again and begins desperately to pump the accelerator to try start the Chevy again. Mila desperately hisses and shakes her head.

Riley turns left and joins the expressway and races the Mercedes furiously in a bid to get farther away. She leaves the expressway and joins a road that leads to Hicksville. From Hicksville she cuts corners and drives towards Manhattan.

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DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: MANHATTAN: EARLY EVENING

Mila eases the Audi to a stop in a few feet from across the road in Manhattan, not very far from the ten-story building where the Hellcats converge. The time on the dashboard says five pm. She watches the front door of the building. Suddenly a white Cadillac drives in and parks in the parking lot and a tall middle-aged woman steps out from the back seat. She's elegantly dressed in a long gold gown. The woman heads to the door, a tall thin man alights from the driver's door and follows the woman to the front door and enters. Mila continues to watch and a few seconds on, two other cars drive in and park. The male occupants alight and head to

the front door and enter. She continues to watch as other cars begin to arrive in the parking lot. About ten cars are in the packing lot. She watches as a black Mercedes drives in and parks, the driver's door throws open and the governor of the state, Jack Olsen, in a black suit, no tie, steps out and gently closes the door, he quickly cuts his eyes to see if anyone is watching but seeing none, he hastens towards the front glass door of the high-rise building and pushes it open and slides in. She watches him enter and the door shuts. The ten story building is not occupied on several floors but only the Hellcats use the building for their meetings. The sixth floor is occupied by stern looking security guards, all are members of the organization. And the seventh floor have another security unit which gives the final security clearance.

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CUT"

INT: IN THE TEMPLE: EVENING

The initiates silently sits in mourning of their dead members. Leader is at the head of the table as usual while others, Robert, Senator Byron. Fred, Judge Reginald Caldwell, Agent Hawkins, governor of the State, Jack Olsen, and rest of the surviving ladies, Riley and Melanie, sit in total melancholy. Suddenly Leader stands slowly and dabs tears off from her eyes with a white kerchief.

LEADER

"This is the saddest day of my life. We lost almost half of our members to just a young lady. Its very unacceptable to me. She must be located and killed as soon as possible. No one messes with Hellcats and go free."

Members just nod silently, looking in sadness.

BACK TO:

Down stairs, from across the road, Mila opens the driver's door and steps down. She turns to the booth of the Audi and opens it and brings out the Bombs. One by one she carries them to the foot of the ten story building and places one of the bombs at it and continues until the three bombs are carefully in the places she wants. She set each of the times at two seconds apart starting at five zero one and flips the switches. She hastens to the Audi and stands beside the drivers door and watches.

Few minutes on, suddenly the bombs goes off, rocking the ground and creating a very deep crater, and the building cracks and begins to crumble to the ground. It reminds her of a certain september eleven. The blast shakes the ground like tremor and the high-rise building in few minutes becomes a hip of rubble, burying the Hellcats and thick smoke covers everywhere in the blast scene. Mila smiles to herself. Wailing sirens can be heard in the distance heading

towards the scene.

MILA

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"One bomb for Kirk, one for Boss,
and one for the rest of the members
of the Mercenary."

She laughs out loud and slides behind wheels and roars the
car to life and quickly races away.

FADE OUT