

BLOOD ON THE BORDER

by

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BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: 'El Paso, Texas - Based on Actual Events.'

SOUND UNDER, SHARP: CRACKLE - RIP - SNIP...

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON: WOMEN'S CLOTHES ON A RACK -- Fur coat, white turtle-neck sweater, jeans, Western style boots.

SOUNDS continue, Accentuated. MOVE Across open TRAVEL BAGS On The bed. Clothes, possessions. CONTINUE Across FURNITURE, WASHBASIN, TOILET...A large room, high old ceilings and windows suggesting a warehouse with haunting greenish neon lights overhead.

A PAIR OF MAN'S HANDS are drawing out a strip of adhesive tape, SCISSORS move in TIGHT...SNIP!

UNDERARM, TIGHT. Tape being laid over it.

BACK OF SHOULDER. TIGHT. Tape going on.

PIERCED BELLYBUTTON, TIGHT. TAPE going on. Then a harsh RIP and muffled scream and the tape comes off the bellybutton.

MAN'S HANDS again with new strip of tape. Moving to:

COCAINE PACKETS. Four of them, thinly pressed. One on top of the other. The HAND wrapping a portion of the TAPE around them and:

BELLY, TIGHT. SOUNDS of BREATHING stop. The belly is sucked in. The TAPE is pulled HARD across, then CLINCHED. We hear F.X. of HEART BEAT--

MOVE UP FROM GIRL'S SENSUAL PERKY BREASTS TO:

A BEAUTIFUL BABE - 18, baby-faced, attractive, great body and an aura of innocence. Her fearful nervous eyes move to:

MIRROR. FULL SHOT. Climax. A creature in bondage of another's devise, she is only wearing panties, her buff body crisscrossed by a network of TAPE and 20 tightly pressed packets of coke in every conceivable crevice of her body.

TWO BIG MEXICAN CARTEL MEN stand next to her, with frightening, deadly watchful eyes--

Suddenly a LOUD CRASH is heard from another room!

The Men grab girl and rush her to a back door just as--

--A SWAT team uses a battering ram to smash open the door and storm in, grabbing the girl and two Mexican Men by surprise.

In the background, CHAOS and SCREAMING ensues!

INT. SAME WAREHOUSE, EL PASO - NIGHT

DEA Agent HANK FARRIS, 40s, whose weathered face shows of years of battle the war on drugs, is first through the door, trailed by his co-agent, SCOTT BAYLOR, 26, young clean cut. Six other DEA AGENTS follow them as they raid this cocaine distribution center. Long tables are set up with cocaine and packing supplies on it.

Naked women are standing at the table, frozen with fear, caught in the act of packaging coke. The girls drop everything and run.

INT. WAREHOUSE, BACK ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

At a large table, BENNIE SWARTZ, 37, a wiry little balding accountant is counting large sums of cash, and typing on his laptop. Two LATINO MEN nearby are poring over Excel sheets.

Bennie stops when he hears the commotion. He and the dealers exchange looks then Bennie quickly grabs a case from under the table, stuffs his laptop in it. Dealer #1 grabs a bag of cash while Dealer #2 grabs the ledger, they scurry out the back door followed by Bennie.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Dealers #1 and #2 and Bennie hit the alley. Dealer #1 and Bennie breaks right; Dealer #2 runs left.

INT. COCAINE DISTRIBUTION CENTER - NIGHT

Shots are fired as DEA Agents swarm the room, arresting and handcuffing anyone they catch. Hank barges into the room, trailed by Baylor.

INT. COCAINE WAREHOUSE, BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Baylor kicks open a locked door and a flood of screaming ASIAN GIRLS run out the back door to a waiting van. Hank and Baylor follow, but its not the girls they are after.

EXT. WAREHOUSE ALLEY - NIGHT

Once outside, Baylor splits off from Hank chasing the main dealers through separate alleys. Hank follows Dealer #1 and Bennie, while Baylor pursues fat Dealer #2 who is starting to slow down because he's obese.

Out of breath, Dealer #2 suddenly growls, kicks Baylor's gun away, charges him, slamming Baylor to the ground.

Baylor's knocked nearly unconscious. The big man punches Baylor in the face then takes off running again into the night.

HANK

Leave him be! Not the one we want.

Hank spots Bennie and takes off at breakneck speed down the alley chasing him.

Bennie turns into a small side street, but finds himself at a dead end. Dogs are barking and a house's lights come on in response to the commotion.

BENNIE

Shit!

Bennie realizes he has no escape. He turns, sees Hank with a huge Colt-Trooper revolver aimed directly at him.

HANK

You know the routine, Bennie...
On the ground. NOW!

Shaken, Bennie drops the bag. Hank gestures again to the ground with his gun.

BENNIE

C'mon, Hank. Have a heart.
It's filthy. Don't make me do this,
this suit cost me 3gs, man!

Bennie slowly gets down on his knees.

HANK

I said all the way down.

Hank pushes him down the rest of the way with his cowboy boot. He holsters his pistol, and handcuffs Bennie.

HANK (CONT'D)

You're going away this time, Ben,
and they won't let you wear a suit
there unless it is orange.

BENNIE

I can't do time. I can't. What about my kids?

HANK

Should of thought of that before you decided to break the law.

BENNIE

Please, Hank. We can help each other. I know everything.

HANK

I bet you do...

BENNIE

Wait. I'll give names, Hank. Anything. I'll even give you Vega. I'll testify against him.

Hank yanks him up, grabs him by the collar.

HANK

You'll give up, Vega?

BENNIE

First I want a deal and witness protection.

HANK

But of course. I suppose you want a suite at the Hilton, too. We'll talk later.

Hank puts Bennie in a waiting squad car.

INT. TICO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

TICO VAQUERO, thin, wiry, 35, is making love to ANA, 26, a gorgeous dark-haired Tex-Mex beauty.

Tico's cell rings on the bedside table. He swears, pushes Ana away and reaches for it.

TICO

(into phone)

Better be good. What fuck is it?

He curses to himself in Spanish, jumps out of bed and puts on his clothes. Ana wonders what's going on.

TICO (CONT'D)

Sorry baby, I have business.

ANA

Where?

Tico shoots her a nasty look.

ANA (CONT'D)

Guess I'll be here waiting as usual.

TICO

Smart girl.

After he leaves, Ana does a line of coke on the table.

EXT. VEGA ESTATE - EL PASO - DAY

A large gated estate with armed guards standing outside.

INT. VEGA ESTATE - DAY

Inside the house, numerous people are scurrying about shuffling papers, packing boxes, etc.

JUAN VEGA MORENO, 65, is saying goodbye to his lovely wife CATALINA, 55. A glance between them is all it takes to show how much they love each other.

A BODYGUARD urges Juan Vega to hurry up. Juan hugs his wife, but she pulls away, upset.

JUAN VEGA

We knew this could happen, my love.
I will send for you later.

Catalina's holding back tears.

CATALINA

What's going to happen? I can't live without you, mi amor.

JUAN VEGA

I'll take care of everything.
Nothing is going to happen.

Catalina sighs as he kisses her, hurries out of the door.

EXT. VEGA ESTATE - DAY

DEA CARS and SUVs pull up to the gate and come to a screeching halt where they see TWO GUARDS. Hank, Baylor, and DEA agents hop out of their cars with weapons drawn.

HANK

Let us through, we have warrants!

GUARD #1 comes out, waves the Agents away. Hank walks up to him smiling then punches the guy in the face and he goes down. GUARD #2 sees it and suddenly the gates swing open. Catalina's voice comes through the intercom.

CATALINA

No need for violence, gentlemen.
All you had to do was ask politely.

HANK

Yeah, right, ma'am. Sure thing.
(turns to Baylor)
This is bullshit. They knew we were coming. Vega's probably gone by now.

Hank and Baylor get back in the SUV and race up the driveway.

INT. SUV - DAY

Baylor pulls down the sun shade, opens the mirror. Baylor has a nice black and blue left eye.

HANK

Jesus, look at you. You look like shit.

Baylor's not amused.

BAYLOR

Let's just get this done.

Hank pulls up, parks in front of the Vega mansion.

EXT. VEGA ESTATE - BACKYARD - DAY

Juan Vega's running with two bodyguards to a car in the back. They speed off on a dusty overgrown back road.

INT. VEGA MANSION - DAY

Hank, Baylor and other DEA agents go in to the front door of the house with guns ready. Catalina opens the front door.

CATALINA

Please, come in, gentlemen.

DEA agents push past her in mid-sentence.

The Agents move in various directions with Hank running towards the back door.

INT. IN THE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Baylor ushers Catalina to the couch where she sits, calmly.

BAYLOR

I'm Agent Scott Baylor with the DEA, and I you know, we have a search warrant.

He takes it out shows it to her.

CATALINA

I know who you are...

She spits at him. Baylor's taken aback. She reaches into her pocket, takes out a handkerchief and hands it to him.

BAYOR

Thanks. I know this must be hard for you.

CATALINA

You can't imagine.

BAYLOR

You were expecting us, right?

Catalina nods, smiles and points to her head.

CATALINA

It was intuition, darling.

BAYLOR

Then you must know, Mrs. Vega, what is going to happen to your husband.

CATALINA

My father said there are only two types of people; those that get caught and those who don't.

BAYLOR

I don't think you understand.

CATALINA

I understand perfectly.

Baylor watches as the DEA agents wander through the house showing 'empty hands,' no sign of Juan Vega.

Hank walks into the living room, irritated.

HANK
He's gone alright. Fuck!

Her cell phone rings.

CATALINA
Pardon me, I do believe this is my
husband now.

Catalina speaks into her cell.

CATALINA (CONT'D)
Yes dear. We have visitors. No. We
should offer... It would be rude to
eat in front of them.

Catalina looks up at Hank and Baylor.

CATALINA (CONT'D)
It is Juan. He is picking up the
most delicious Sonoran dogs for me.
Would you care for one?

Hank shakes his heads at the insult, grabs the phone out of
Catalina's hand.

HANK
Listen up, asshole. This is gonna
happen with or without you here,
and we're happy to keep your wife
in custody as long as it takes.

Cursing is heard on the other end. Hank holds the phone away
from his ear and smiles. The conversation continues then Hank
covers mouthpiece, turns to Baylor.

HANK (CONT'D)
Well what do you know, said he'll
meet us downtown with his lawyer.
Everybody's got a weak spot and
it's usually their wives, ha!

Hank closes the phone, hands it back to Catalina as she
shakes her head in resignation.

CUT TO:

INT. EL PASO HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

CAMERA PULLS BACK from a plastic URINE BAG half full of yellow liquid to reveal Hank sitting in a chair staring blankly, grimly at a frail, thin, emaciated WOMAN, 40s, with her eyes closed in bed, hooked up with monitors and I.V.s.

The woman whispers weakly...

WOMAN

Is that you, Hank?

HANK

Yes, honey. How you feeling?

WOMAN

Not so good.

Hank reaches over takes her hand tenderly as her eyes open.

HANK

What did the doc say?

She answers with labored breath.

WOMAN

He said I need more chemo.

HANK

Then do it, hon. What's the problem?

WOMAN

It's not going to make any difference, just stretches out the pain and suffering.

Hank shakes his head in frustration, gets to his feet, wringing his hands.

HANK

It's just not fair, Angie. Thirty years together and our fucking marriage ends like this?

ANGIE

When was life ever fair?

Tears well up in his eyes as he watches his wife wasting away before him. He moves to the window, gazing out at Juarez' city lights in the distance, deep-seated anger rising within his tortured soul.

HANK

Why is it only good ones die and
the scum live on forever? It just
ain't right, Ange'.

She looks over at him sadly.

ANGIE

What we had was beautiful, but you
must let it go. Whatever happens,
promise me you'll go on with your
life. Do it for Lara.

He goes back to her, kneels beside her, clutching her arm.

HANK

No, Angie, don't say it... You're
gonna be fine. I know you are.

He breaks down, butts his head into the side of her mattress
like a small child who can't get his way.

DISSOLVE:

EXT. A SCHOOL - OUTSIDE BOY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Three teenage girls are hanging around outside the Boy's
bathroom at a school. One girl approaches DANIEL, 17, as he
is about to go inside.

GIRL #1

Danny, can you get us some?

DANIEL

You don't have money. Go away.

GIRL #1

I can give something else...

DANIEL

Yeah, like what?

Girl #1 snuggles up close to Daniel and slides her hand down
to his pants while Girl #2 giggles.

Danny smiles.

Girl #1 goes into the bathroom with Daniel while the other
two girls watch the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - EL PASO - DAY

Reporters and onlookers crowd the steps leading up to the Federal Courthouse.

Hank and Baylor are walking up the steps next to Tico and one of his men. Tico glares at Hank then blows him a kiss.

Hank grins, deliberately mispronouncing his name.

HANK

Your days are numbered, Taco.

TICO

Oh wow, Dudley Do-right, you got me shaking in my boots. Get a life!

Tico takes a wild swing at Hank, and Hank ducks. He's goes for Tico, but Baylor and Tico's goon pull them apart.

BAYOR

No Hank, not here. Its what he wants. Can't you see. Next he'll have you up for assault.

Hank leaves cursing under his breath, continues into courthouse.

INT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - EL PASO - DAY

In a packed courtroom, Juan Vega waits to hear the verdict read. The attendees seated in the gallery include: Mrs. Vega and other family members and friends.

Tico's edgy sitting with Ana. Next to Tico are CHICO TORRES, 40, and a Japanese gangster named, YUJI SUMATA, 35.

Hank is in front with Baylor, while the defendant, Juan Vega, sits at the front defense table with two attorneys headed by NATE WEINSTEIN, 50s. Weinstein leans in, whispers to Juan.

WEINSTEIN

If they find you guilty, don't worry, we'll get bail.

JUAN VEGA

I'm not worried, but YOU should be.

WEINSTEIN

Hey, lighten up. I play golf with the Judge every weekend. He's a pal.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY comes out of chambers, takes his seat. He's in his 60s, stern and unapproachable, but he smiles to Weinstein. Weinstein nudges Juan.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY
Will the defendant please rise.

Juan Vega and his attorney stand as BAILIFF approaches JURY.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY (CONT'D)
(to the Jury)
Have you reached a verdict?

FOREMAN OF THE JURY
We have your honor.

The bailiff takes a note from the Foreman to the judge.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY
And what say you?

FOREMAN OF THE JURY
Guilty, your honor.

There is a loud murmur in the courtroom.

WEINSTEIN
Your honor, prior to sentencing I would submit that my client has good standing in the community and is not a flight risk. Therefore...

The Judge waves his hand to stop Weinstein.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY
Before you make a long boring speech. Let me assure you I have taken all factors into account... I'm inclined to deny bail on the grounds of the severity of charges and the remorselessness of your client... Bail denied. Sentencing is set for July 17th. Case closed.

ANGRY SHOUTS from Tico's section, some stand in protest.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY (CONT'D)
Shut up and sit down or I'll have you all held in contempt!

BAILIFF
That will be enough! -- All rise.

Juan leans into Weinstein.

JUAN VEGA
You promised me bail!

Juan grasps his lawyer by the lapels as court bailiffs jump in and drag him away. Catalina is sobbing while others are pushing against bailiff and cops. MORE SHOUTS and CURSING as the Judge disappears into his chambers.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVIDIAN FARM - SIDE OF BARN - NIGHT

Daniel enters the barn. SANCHO MORALES, a handsome well-built, 24, steps back into the shadows.

SANCHO
What do you call for, Daniel?

DANIEL
I need more...

SANCHO
Bullshit. You can't even handle what you got already.

Daniel, fidgeting, takes out fifty bucks and hands it to Sancho. Sancho looks at the money.

SANCHO (CONT'D)
Tico told me to say he has something better for you, but you should be careful, it's been stepped on.

DANIEL
What is it?

SANCHO
Some kind of meth mixed with coke. I don't think you should touch this crap.

Daniel reaches into his pocket and pulls out more cash, hands the money to Sancho who in turn gives Daniel a small plastic baggie.

EXT. BARN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Daniel staggers to the barn wall, bent over, retching. Daniel manages to stand.

Tico materializes behind him. Puts a hand on his back.

TICO
Hey, what's the deal, Danny boy?
We can't have this sick shit for
all to see, can we?

Daniel begins vomiting again, tries to pull himself together,
wipes his face off with his shirt sleeve.

DANIEL
No. I'm OK. Really.

TICO
You're supposed to sell that shit,
not do it yourself. I'm gonna have
a chat with Sancho.

DANIEL
No man, it's not the stuff, it
something I ate earlier.

TICO
Yeah, right. Don't make me come
visit you again, or else.

Tico walks away suddenly swallowed up in the shadows.

INT. DAVIDIAN FARM - BARN - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Daniel swings open the barn doors, falls over. Gets up,
enters a stall, embraces a horse. Drops the cigarette. Daniel
grabs his chest.

DANIEL
OH JESUS..!

He convulses and dies.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Hank is seated in a waiting room when DR. HYNES, 50s, sticks
his head out door, waves Hank in.

DR. HYNES
Good to see you, Hank. Okay, I know
its tough, but it's the only card
on the table for her now.

HANK
She doesn't want chemo.

DR. HYNES

She'll just go through a lot of pain and suffering till the end.

HANK

Who the hell's fucking wife is it. Mine or yours?

Hynes throws up his hands.

DR. HYNES

How long we been friends? I try to tell you something, but you're not listening.

Hank pushes him against the wall.

HANK

You sonofabitch! You were supposed to save her, but you didn't do the blood test until it was too late.

Dr. Hynes peels Hank's hands from his shirt.

DR. HYNES

You know I did what I could for Angie. She was too far advanced, nothing would have helped.

Hank shakes his head in disgust, walks out of the room.

EXT. DAVIDIAN FARM - BARN AND STABLES - DAY

Hank's red Mustang convertible pulls up near the barn. Hank and Baylor get out, look around, take it all in.

RUTH EZEKIEL, 17, a beautiful Davidian girl is walking by.

HANK

Excuse me, Miss. Can I ask you couple questions?

Ruth looks at him, realizes who he is.

RUTH

About Daniel, where he died?

HANK

If you don't mind. What's your name?

He turns on a recorder.

RUTH
Ruth Ezekiel.

She walks ahead as Hank and Baylor follow.

INT. DAVIDIAN BARN - DAY

Hank, Baylor, and Ruth stand looking at a spot on the ground next to a horse.

RUTH
This is it.

They stare at the spot for a moment then Hank glances around.

HANK
Where is everybody?

RUTH
The men have their weekly Community meeting.

HANK
And this isn't important enough to postpone a weekly meeting?

Ruth shrugs.

BAYLOR
Ruth, do you know how Daniel died?

She looks way, avoiding the question.

BAYLOR (CONT'D)
Do you know if anybody here has been down to Mexico lately?

She shrugs.

HANK
Answer the damn question, Miss.

BAYLOR
Hey, take it easy, Hank.

HANK
Jesus Christ... Well, do you know if the kids buy drugs in Mexico and bring it back in?

RUTH
I don't know.

HANK

Well, one thing we know is your heavenly community has become a little too active lately. Why do you suppose that is?

Ruth pauses, looks at Baylor for support.

BAYLOR

We don't want to see anyone hurt, Ruth. We're here to help.

RUTH

Guess it because some of the boys turned sixteen.

Baylor and Hank look at each other confused.

RUTH (CONT'D)

At sixteen the boys are allowed run free for two weeks. Afterwards they have to decide if they want to stay or leave.

HANK

The Church, you mean?

RUTH

Yes. It's called 'The Time of Questioning.' If they stay, then they are baptized.

HANK

What about the girls?

RUTH

It's not the same for us.

BAYLOR

What do the boys get into?

RUTH

You know; Drive fast cars, drink, have sex. Then they decide.

Hank turns to the side pulls a whiskey flask from his coat, takes a sip. Baylor raises an eyebrow and Hank puts the flask back in his coat.

HANK

Hell, who would want to come back to this life after all that fun?

BAYOR
Hank, come on...

HANK
So has your own boyfriend here made
a choice?

RUTH
Don't have one.

Hank's amused.

HANK
Ha, what are you, celibate?

She gives him a stony look.

Baylor writes something in his notebook. Ruth see it, looks
uncomfortable.

HANK (CONT'D)
OK, let's knock off the bull. How
well did you know this Daniel kid?

RUTH
Not well.

Hank looks at Baylor, then at his watch.

HANK
Well, I can see we're not getting
anywhere... Come on, Baylor, let's
go. Busy day ahead.

EXT. BARN - DAY

Hank walks back to his Mustang with Ruth and Baylor.

BAYOR
Do you feel safe here, Ruth?

RUTH
Why do you ask?

HANK
Jesus, what's she been smoking?

BAYOR
Come on, Hank, stop it.

HANK
Alright. What about the Pastor, does
he look after you?

RUTH
Yes, he's my father.

HANK
Your father, huh?

Ruth nods.

BAYOR
OK, but do you feel safe?

She hesitates, but remains silent.

HANK
Hey honey, he's asking you a question.

BAYLOR
Forget it Hank, not important.
Let's split.

Hank pulls his DEA card out of his wallet, gives it to Ruth.

HANK
If your brain starts working again
and you see or hear anything, give
me a buzz.

Ruth takes the card. Hank looks at her pitifully, gets in the Mustang with Baylor and drives off.

INT. EL PASO COURTROOM - DAY

Juan Vega Moreno looks at his lawyer who is visibly shaken. He and his lawyer stand to hear the sentencing while his wife Catalina and Juan's friends are seated in the galleries.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY
Juan Vega Moreno, you have been
convicted on two counts of cocaine
distribution and three counts of
racketeering...

CATALINA
(in tears, shouts)
No..! He'll die in there!

The gallery erupts as people start yelling.

Tico sits quietly as the judge bangs his gavel.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY
Order! Order in the court!

The courtroom settles down as bailiffs move into the crowd.

JUDGE ARTHUR KENNEDY (CONT'D)
 Juan Vega, you are hereby sentenced
 to twenty years with a possibility
 of parole within ten years. You
 will be remanded to the federal
 penitentiary in Fort Worth... This
 case is closed.

Judge Kennedy bangs his gavel and the courtroom erupts with
 shouts of protest.

EXT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - EL PASO - DAY

Tico, Ana, Chico, and Yuji are walking out of the courthouse,
 down the stairs with a flurry of REPORTERS all around them.

They walk to the curb where two cars are waiting.

TICO
 (to Chico)
 It's all about to change now. New
 game in town. Gotta watch our
 backs.
 (to Ana)
 Baby, I've got some business...

ANA
 What about lunch, you promised.

TICO
 I got business, comprende? Don't
 question me.

Hank and Baylor are coming out of the courthouse.
 Hank, slows while passing Tico, who's glaring at him.

TICO (CONT'D)
 (to Hank)
 Nice catch, amigo. But you reeled
 in the wrong fish.

Hank stops.

HANK
 That a fact?

TICO
 Yeah. It's a dangerous world out
 there. You should be careful.

Hank moves to him, gets in his face, as Baylor takes his arm tried to hold him back. Hank pokes a finger in Tico's chest.

HANK
You threatening me, puke-head?

BAYOR
Hank, don't.

TICO
(to Hank)
Gee, I wouldn't do that. Your a cop. I was just saying it's dangerous out there.

HANK
A smart grease-ball like you should take his own advice.

Tico gently removes Hank's finger.

TICO
Take it easy, cowboy. I'm a respectable citizen.

HANK
My ass.

BAYOR
He's goading you, Hank. Can't you see it?

Hank quickly slaps Tico hard.

TICO
You got big balls. One of these days someone's gonna cut them off and shove them in your big fucking mouth.

Both start to go for each other again, but Chico yanks Tico away and Baylor steps in, pulls Hank back. They continue cursing at each other, walking away.

TICO (CONT'D)
Fuck you, you piece of dog shit!
Hear me? I'm gonna sue you, cop.
(to Chico)
The prick slapped me. He's fucking dead meat! Find out if he has a family.

CHICO

I heard his wife is dying of cancer, man.

TICO

Too bad. I want to find a weakness in him that will tear his heart out.

Chico nods. Coming to their car, Yuji opens the rear door and Tico gets in, pulls Ana next to him.

ANA

That Cop gives me the creeps.

TICO

He don't slap me like that and get away with it.

ANA

Looks like he just did, ha.

He grabs her hair.

TICO

(to Ana)

What are you, a wise slut? I'm dropping you at your place, meet me at the club later.

ANA

Why, you're never there?
I'm not going to the club.

TICO

You'll be there or else.
(to driver)
Take the bitch home.

The car takes off. Tico turns to Chico.

TICO (CONT'D)

He's gonna cry big for this.

EXT. CAR LOT - DAY

Baylor's seated in the DEA car as Hank gets in.

BAYLOR

Why do you keep provoking that guy, Hank? He's a loony that could go off at the drop of a hat.

HANK

Just another piss-bag to me.

BAYLOR

Fuck. Let it go.

HANK

I know what he is; Greedy scum
trying to feed off the same tit.
I'm keeping an eye on that one.

BAYOR

Whatever you say, Hank.

They drive off.

EXT. DAVIDIAN CEMETERY - DAY

The old PASTOR, 75, sombre and stern, conducts Daniel's
burial ceremony. Members of the Davidian community stand
around gaping solemnly at burial pit with the boy's casket.

PASTOR

The Almighty reached down his
powerful hand and plucked Daniel
from us. Dust to dust... May his
restless soul find solace, but
not in heaven.

Hank and Baylor listening, stand by their car watching.

BAYOR

What did he just say?

Hank shakes his head.

HANK

Obviously they're not too happy
with the boy.

The service finishes and the people cross themselves and file
away. Amongst them, the Pastor who passes close to Hank and
Baylor, with a face like stone.

Pastor turns to them.

PASTOR

You're not welcome here.

HANK

Yeah, why is that?

PASTOR
 You are the right hand of the
 devil, dragging our youth down.
 They are drowning in your filth.

The pastor walks on.

HANK
 (mumbles)
 Fuck you too, padre.

Baylor laughs, they get in their car and leave.

NEWSPAPER MONTAGE:

Newspaper headlines and photos dissolve in and out:

- "Centro Cartel blamed in beheading"
- "Vicious drug war rivalry rages on"
- "The Streets Post-Vega"

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

A Prison Officer patrols the walkway, stops outside a cell looks around cautiously. He pushes a pack of cigars from Cuba into Juan Vega's hand.

JUAN VEGA
 It's about time. Give me the
 cell phone again.

The officer, looks around, passes cell phone to Juan and then lights Juan's cigar as he makes a call.

JUAN VEGA (CONT'D)
 (into phone in Spanish)
 On the boats..? How many we
 loose?...Why wasn't I told..?
 Then use the border-desert next.
 OK, get me my son, Miguel, I want
 Trevino to back us on this.

Juan looks at the officer for a moment. The officer stares at him. Juan hands back the phone.

JUAN VEGA (CONT'D)
 Something I can do for you?

The officer shakes his head, no, turns away.

INT. EL PASO HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Hank by his wife's hospital bed, helping her sit up.

HANK
There you go, honey, how's that?

ANGIE
Better, sweetheart.

Hank takes her hand, tenderly.

HANK
Docs say you're gonna be okay.

ANGIE
Why? Because I'm on chemo now?

HANK
It'll work. I know it will.

ANGIE
I'm tired, Hank.

Hank sits next to her.

HANK
Come on, Ange', don't talk like that. We gotta think positive. Doc says so!

ANGIE
Sure, everything's gonna be fine. I'm going to beat this.

HANK
That's the girl, you're gonna be alright.

Tears well up in his eyes, but in the back of his mind, he knows his wife is dying. He moves to the window, looking out at Juarez' blazing city lights.

HANK (CONT'D)
Someday we'll fix that border, Ange'.

She looks over at him.

ANGIE
Wouldn't that be nice, but I doubt it'll happen in your lifetime.

He goes to her side, clutching her hand.

HANK

No, Angie, OUR lifetime. Don't say it like that. You're gonna be okay, I know it is.

EXT. SUV DRIVING IN TRAFFIC - DAY

Chico drives with Tico sitting beside him.

TICO

Not all bad what happened to Vega. Not bad at all...Bennie actually did us a favor getting rid of the old fart.

CHICO

How you figure, cabrone?

TICO

Hey stupido, with Juan out of the way, we do what we want; More money for us to share.

Tico's cell rings. He holds it up, checks the number.

TICO (CONT'D)

Speak of the devil.

CHICO

Vega?

Tico nods, but he doesn't answer the call.

TICO

Let him wait. Don't wanna talk right now.

CHICO

He's gonna be pissed.

Tico pockets the cell, pulls out his silver knife ring.

TICO

Fuck him. I wasn't born with no silver spoon. My dad had everything taken from him before I was born. But you see this ring?

Chico nods.

TICO (CONT'D)

He made it for me to remember him.
He said, hang tough and take what
was mine. He told me, even if you
lose all, you cut your way back to
the top with this ring. You fight
till your last breath, kill anyone
who gets in your way!

Tico slashes out at the dashboard, cutting into the vinal.

The cell rings again, Tico hands it to Chico.

CHICO

(into phone)

Si?... How you doing, boss?... No.
I never seen Tico today. Maybe I
see him later...

Tico grins, listening.

CHICO (CONT'D)

Si, Padrone. I can do that. I'll
tell him... Don't know 'bout that.
We got the Coast Guard guy, pay him
regular, so not sure why.

Shouting is heard from Juan Vega on the other end of the
phone. Juan hangs up as Chico stares fearful for a moment.

CHICO (CONT'D)

Oh fuck, he's angry. Wants to talk
to you... Says he's putting the
merchandise on a seaplane.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Juan Vega passes his cell phone back to the Prison officer.

JUAN VEGA

Idiots! Want something done, have
to do it yourself.

Juan Vega winks at the officer, hands him several hundred
dollar bills.

JUAN VEGA (CONT'D)

Get me the Governor's office.

The officer nods, walks away.

EXT. HANK'S HOUSE - EL PASO - NIGHT

Hank's house sits on a quiet, suburban street. In the driveway is his prized, emerald green, with tan interior, 2015 Mustang convertible.

INT. HANK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Hank is strumming chords on a guitar with the TV on mute watching a Dallas Cowboys game drinking bourbon when his lovely 16 year old daughter, LARA, wanders into the room.

LARA

Hi Daddy, going out tonight?

HANK

No, just waiting for the game to start.

Beer cans are piled up on a table next to him.

LARA

You ought to get out more, Dad.

HANK

How many times we been over this? I miss her here, that's all.

LARA

I miss mom too, but she wouldn't want us to stop living.

Hank looks away.

LARA (CONT'D)

She made me promise I'd take care of you.

HANK

I can take care of myself, damn it. You worry about you - Christ, don't you have something to do?

His eyes still glued to the TV, Lara stares at her Dad. He feels them boring a hole and turns to her.

HANK (CONT'D)

What...What?!

LARA

I think I'll just stay home tonight, keep you company.

HANK

Oh, no you don't, you're going out.

LARA

Dad, stop it. I'll stay here with you. It'll be fun. We can order pizza and you can play your guitar.

HANK

But I just friggin' ate!

LARA

Geez, alright, then just play me one song okay?

Hank gives her a look.

LARA (CONT'D)

It's the only way you'll get me out of here. The song mom likes.

Hank nods, begins strumming, singing an old folk song. Lara joins in with him, but after one verse, Hank hesitates.

LARA (CONT'D)

Hey, you stopped! There's more than that...

HANK

It's an Irish ballad honey. They go on for days.

Hank takes out his flask, takes a sip.

HANK (CONT'D)

She really loves that song, doesn't she?

Lara notices her father drinking. He sees her concerned, puts away the flask.

LARA

Dad...

HANK

Your mom used to look at me like that...You both worry too much.

Lara crinkles her nose. Hank smiles.

HANK (CONT'D)

Christ, you look just like her when we were younger.

(MORE)

HANK (CONT'D)
So damn lucky to have her smile.
Come here, honey.

Lara moves to her dad and he hugs her.

HANK (CONT'D)
You know I love you and thanks for
looking out for me.

LARA
You do the same for me.

HANK
Yeah, well maybe because your mom
gave me the same speech she gave
you!

They laugh.

HANK (CONT'D)
Now get your butt outta here, I'm
going to bed after the game.

LARA
Dad...

Hank gives her a stubborn look.

HANK
I played the song.

Lara rolls her eyes and goes out the front door as he begins
strumming the guitar again.

Hank is watching the game as Lara comes back through the
front door.

HANK (CONT'D)
Forget something?

LARA
My car won't start.

Distracted, Hank keeps his eyes glued to the game on the TV.

HANK
You got fuel?

LARA
Yeah. Maybe it's the battery?

Hank still watches the game without moving.

HANK

Let me get the jumper cables.

LARA

That will take too long and may not start again when I'm out.

A commercial begins. Lara has Hank's full attention now.

HANK

Too long? Couldn't get you outta here less than an hour ago and now you're in a rush?

LARA

The plan changed a little, I said I'd pick up Lauren and Shelly and we're already running late.

HANK

Maybe it's the starter.

LARA

Daddy, seriously. I've got to go. Let me take the Mustang.

HANK

No way. I'll drive you.

Hank reaches for the keys by the door.

LARA

C'mon Dad. I promise I'll bring it back without a scratch.

HANK

Guess you're a little old to be having your dad dropping you off.

He stops, looks at her.

LARA

Besides, I am the only one who is sober.

Hank grumbles, hands the keys to her.

HANK

Midnight.

LARA

Midnight..?!

Hank goes for the keys.

LARA (CONT'D)
Alright, midnight.

HANK
There won't be boys there right?

LARA
Dad...

HANK
Drive safe.

LARA
You worry too much.

Lara heads out of the door before he can change his mind.

HANK
Hey, wait a minute. I forgot I
bought you something today.

Hank walks quickly into the back room while Lara keeps walking toward the door. She yells to him over her shoulder.

LARA
Whatever it is, give it to me when
I get back. I'm late!

EXT. HANK'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE

Hank walks outside on porch holding a stuffed pink bunny rabbit. Lara gets into the car. Hank calls to her.

HANK
Midnight!

LARA
Okay, Daddy O...

Lara gives a little wave as she puts the key in the ignition. Hank waves back, pink bunny still in hand, he gives a little wave with the bunny's paw. Lara sees the bunny, blows her dad a kiss as she starts the car.

The tail lights flash on and then--

KABOOM!! A HUGE BLAST and the MUSTANG EXPLODES!!

CUT TO:

EXT. HANK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Hank horrified runs to the vehicle. A second explosion occurs just as he tries to save Lara, but it knocks him backwards to the ground. Hank with burned face and hands, rolls over on the ground. He tries to get up, but falls down as EMERGENCY SIRENS wail in B.G..

HANK'S EYES FOCUS ON the lawn next to him where he sees the scorched pink bunny then notices the crushed butt of a powder-blue Nat Sherman cigarette in the grass.

He reaches his trembling hand out to the Sherman, picks it up, staring at it curiously with blurred vision. He closes his fist around the cigarette, just as a blanket from one of the emergency team is wrapped around Hank's shoulders.

Baylor pulls up, sees the Mustang completely demolished and engulfed in flames.

BAYOR

Hank?! What the fuck...

He runs over to Hank in the ambulance.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

LOCAL NEWS is on T.V.. Baylor turns channels waiting for news about Hank. He runs across 3 channels covering it:

- "Cartel implicated in DEA Agent daughter's death"

- "DEA cracks down on Drug Cartel as lives continue to be taken... "

- "In local news, Drug Baron Juan Vega received 20 years sentence today for..."

Baylor sighs, looks at an incoming call on his cell, and turns off the television.

BAYLOR

(in the phone)

Of course, I know...Yes, I'm here now, he's my partner, where you think I'd be? -- No, I know Hank. He won't bounce back easy from this...OK, talk to you later.

EXT. BRANCH DAVIDIAN CULT COMPOUND - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: FLAMES of a large bonfire next to a barn.

INT. BRANCH DAVIDIAN COMPOUND BARN - NIGHT

Inside a large barn, a Square-dance 'Hoedown' is taking place. The barn is packed with teenagers dancing. The party is in full swing as teens drink and dance.

INT. LARGE DAVIDIAN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Pastor Ezekiel is hunched over assiduously reading a Bible at the kitchen table.

Ruth comes in moving stealthily toward the door not noticing that her father is still awake. The Pastor does not look up.

PASTOR
Go back to bed, Ruth.

Ruth jumps, startled.

RUTH
Papa! You scared me!

PASTOR
If you had a Godly conscience you wouldn't be afraid.

RUTH
I just mean, I didn't know you were awake and...

He glares at Ruth, who is too frightened by his gaze to continue out the door.

PASTOR
You want to go floozying around town when your time would be better spent reading your Bible. You should be praying for lost souls, who like you, will burn in hell.

RUTH
What you are talking about?

He stands, walks over to Ruth. He is intimidating her intentionally with his size, standing far too close.

PASTOR
Don't you dare lie to me, girl.

He slaps her face, she holds her cheek in pain.

PASTOR (CONT'D)

We are cut from a different cloth.
Ruth. You think a daughter of
mine will be allowed to live within
Satan's grasp? Polluting the soul
with music and dancing? No ma'am.
No daughter of mine!

RUTH

But Papa...

He raises his hand again to her.

PASTOR

Go back to bed. We will talk more
about this tomorrow.

Pastor Ezekiel begins walking back to the table.

RUTH

You don't understand.

He quickly spins on his heel to face her.

PASTOR

Go upstairs now. Before I take the
belt to you!

Ruth runs upstairs crying.

Pastor sits back at the table calmly opens Bible and turns
the page.

EXT. ROADS NEAR THE DAVIDIAN FARM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON wheels of a Harley 'Sportster' motorbike cruising
down a country roads. The engine cuts and the bike glides for
60 yards before coming to a halt. A dark handsome Latino
figure climbs off, pushes the bike back into the bushes.

EXT. DAVIDIAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Ruth climbs out the upper window of her house, drops down
onto a patio roof then to the ground.

EXT. DAVIDIAN FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

She moves silently through the shadows, away from the house

where the pulse of a rock band can be faintly heard. Finally she comes to Sancho, the driver of the Harley.

They embrace in the shadow of the farm house.

RUTH
So glad you came.

SANCHO
Said I would, didn't I?
(notices her red cheek)
Did he do that to you?

She just looks at him.

SANCHO (CONT'D)
That bastard! One day I'll...
(she puts finger to his
lips)
Yeah, I got it. Don't say nothing.
(beat)
Anyway, I gotta see a horse dealer.

RUTH
Selling another stallion, huh. Is
that why you are so equestrian?

Sancho looks confused.

RUTH (CONT'D)
Duh..? Equestrian, means horses.

SANCHO
Oh, thought you said something
else.

Ruth smiles, kisses him passionately. Sancho reaches into his saddlebag pulls out a pink stuffed bunny rabbit.

SANCHO (CONT'D)
I brought you a present I won at
the fair shooting gallery.

Sancho hands Ruth the pink bunny rabbit. She smiles and hugs it, then smells it and looks at him.

SANCHO (CONT'D)
What?

RUTH
Smells like smoke.

SANCHO
Could be from the shooting gallery.
Or it could be from the smoking
hot rock it's wearing, ha!

Ruth holds the bunny out to look again and notices it has a diamond necklace draped around its neck. Ruth gushes, presses the rabbit close to her heart.

RUTH
Oh Sancho, I love it.

SANCHO
Thought you might. With your old man
such a bitch, want me to take the
bunny to my place, wash it or
something?

RUTH
No, I'll hide it. It's perfect.

Tears are welling in her eyes.

SANCHO
Hey? What is it?

Ruth nods her head.

RUTH
Nothing. I just wish my father
would understand, but all he does
is threaten me.

SANCHO
That old crud, I'll break his...

RUTH
Don't say that. He's my father,
wants what is best for me.

SANCHO
Let's get away from here.

RUTH
No. I'm fine.

SANCHO
Your Pa gonna let you go to the
dance?

Ruth shakes her head, no.

RUTH

He'll kill me if he notices I been gone. Have to get back inside.

He kisses her then hops back on his bike as she heads back toward her house.

INT. DAVIDIAN FARM - STABLES - NIGHT

ZAK, 17, surrounded by stabled horses and six other Davidian boys, snorts from a vial of cocaine.

ZAK

Ouuwwweee! You guys gotta try screwing on this stuff, wow!

The boys laugh nervously.

ZAK (CONT'D)

You jerks. Wise up and try it now before we're baptized.

The boys hand Zak some cash and he gives the cocaine to them.

Suddenly the door to the stable opens and all stop in their tracks, to look toward the door as Sancho enters with a serious look. The boys quickly split, while Zak unconcerned, wipes his nose.

ZAK (CONT'D)

So did you talk to Tico?

SANCHO

Yeah, doesn't think you can handle it.

ZAK

Well that's bullshit. I've got the schools hooked up in El Paso.

SANCHO

Stop lying, man.

Sancho starts to walk away when Zak pulls him back.

ZAK

Hey, I can do this. That's why I gotta talk to him.

The barn door opens again.

TICO (O.S.)

Be careful what you wish for...

Standing in the doorway is Tico and Yuji. Tico walks over to Zak and Sancho. Tico is smoking a blue Nat Sherman cigarette. Zak shifts nervously.

TICO (CONT'D)
That's some shindig you're throwing
over there in the barn.

ZAK
It's called a Hoedown.

TICO
Sancho tells me you want to expand
your business.

ZAK
Yes, I can move a lot more product.

TICO
(to Yuji)
You hear this, Amigo? He wants to
move more product! Who you think
you are, Scarface?

Zak looks confused. Tico turns to Sancho to clarify.

SANCHO
They don't watch movies. They
aren't allowed.

ZAK
I can do this, Tico. I...

Tico flicks his cigarette at Zak's chest.

TICO
Shut up when I'm talking.

Tico grabs Zak's face, turns it to look at Yuji.

TICO (CONT'D)
You see this guy?

Zak nods.

TICO (CONT'D)
You know what he'll do to you if
you mess this up? Yuji, show him
what you do to people who mess up.

Yuji holds out a sack and pulls out a severed human head. Zak backs away and stumbles backwards to the ground, freaked out

as Yuji walks closer toward him with the head.

TICO (CONT'D)
You get it now, kid?

ZAK
Yes sir. I understand.

TICO
You better. No second chances.

Yuji puts the severed human head back into the sack. Tico pushes Zak against a wall, nicks his cheek with his knife ring.

TICO (CONT'D)
Consider it a parting gift. You know what your new beauty mark tells you, kid?

Zak stares at him, frightened after looking at the blood on his hand from touching his face.

TICO (CONT'D)
...Tells you who you owns you.

Zak nods. Tico leaves followed by Yuji.

SANCHO
(to Zak)
I think you should split. He might cut your throat if you anger him.

Zak lifts himself off the wall, shaking as he blots the rest of the blood on his right cheek with his shirt sleeve.

INT. EL PASO BAR - NIGHT

JIMMY LERNER, 60s, bartender at the local bar is busy at the cash register. Hank impatient, with trembling hands, reaches behind the bar for a bottle of Jack, pours a shot and spills some. Jimmy comes over and wipes down the bar.

JIMMY
Easy Hank.

HANK
I know, I know. Got it.

JIMMY
You're hitting it pretty heavy tonight. I don't like to see you like this.

HANK
Been three months to the day.

JIMMY
I didn't realize.

Jimmy pours himself a shot, raises his glass. Hank raises his.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Sorry for your loss. To Lara...

HANK
Lara...

They slug it back.

HANK (CONT'D)
I should go.

But he doesn't move.

JIMMY
You okay, Hank?

At this, Hank stands up and staggers slightly as he rises, throws his glass crashing to the floor.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Lemme call you a cab.

Hank tosses a twenty dollar bill on the bar. Jimmy waves it away.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Forget it. Got you covered.

Hank ignores him, and keeps walking to the door.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

In the rain, Hank is holding a bouquet of flowers as he walks up to a new gravestone. It reads: 'In loving memory of LARA FARRIS.' Hank puts the flowers on the grave and stands silently.

Baylor walks across the graveyard path to his side, puts a comforting hand on Hank's shoulder.

HANK
First my little girl dies then
cancer ravages my wife.

BAYLOR

Time for you to come back to work,
Hank. Time to get back in the game.

HANK

That's my baby buried underneath
that cold, worm-ridden dirt. Soon
it'll be Angie, too.

BAYLOR

People care about you, you still
have your brothers on the force.

HANK

Brothers? Jesus.

BAYLOR

Least they got your back.

Hank wipes a tear, brushes off imaginary dust from his
daughter's name and stares numbly at the gravestone.

INT. LOCAL DEA OFFICE - DAY

SAM BRINKMAN, DEA Superintendant, 55, is seated at his desk.
Hank and Baylor come in and stand in front of him.

SAM BRINKMAN (V.O.)

There's a lot at stake, gentlemen.

HANK

Hell, we can't save everyone.
You're the one that told me that.
Remember? You said it was Mexico,
so forget about it.

SAM BRINKMAN

Yes. But I didn't mean you
couldn't save a few. Besides,
I've got something for you...

Hank shakes his head, no.

SAM BRINKMAN (CONT'D)

El Paso Sheriff notified us that a
big score is going down soon.

HANK

Hell, when isn't there?

SAM BRINKMAN

Hey, we're talking school kids involved in this shit. Few more OD'd last week.

BAYLOR

Like the boy we were investigating?

SAM BRINKMAN

Right, and it's out of control. So you gonna get on this or what?

HANK

We'll handle Wheaton where the last kid died. Davidian territory.

SAM BRINKMAN

What do you know about them?

BAYLOR

They're an odd bunch. Religious nuts with strict Bible codes.

SAM BRINKMAN

Well, I want you to go deep in there, see what's going on.

HANK

Christ, those people are a pain in the ass, won't talk to anyone.

SAM BRINKMAN

Bullshit. They'll interact with you if you're right with them.

Hank shakes his head, walks toward the door.

SAM BRINKMAN (CONT'D)

Were the fuck you think you're going? I ain't done yet.

HANK

You don't need me for this.

SAM BRINKMAN

Hey, I'll tell you what I need! Now sit your ass down. Kids are dying out there your own daughter's age.

Hank takes a seat.

HANK

She didn't die from drugs, Sam. She died because of me. Don't even try to compare the two.

SAM BRINKMAN

That's ludicrous. It wasn't your fault.

HANK

Wasn't it?

Brinkman puts a comforting hand on Hank's shoulder.

SAM BRINKMAN

You know it wasn't, Ferris.

HANK

Fuck it. What so what do you have so far?

SAM BRINKMAN

Nothing really. Except for the cigarette you found.

Hank's interest is piqued.

HANK

What about it?

Sam pulls out a manila envelope.

SAM BRINKMAN

The kid that died had a cigarette butt next to his body when they found him.

HANK

That's evidence?

Brinkman reaches into envelope.

SAM BRINKMAN

I know it ain't much but it's all we got. Thought it might be worth looking into.

Brinkman holds up a sealed plastic bag. Inside the bag is the butt of a blue Nat Sherman cigarette.

Hank squints at the bag then remembers the blue Sherman he found.

BAYLOR

(to Hank)

Isn't that similar to the blue
Sherman you found on your lawn?

HANK

Yes, and I'm liable to kill anyone
I see smoking that cocksucking
brand.

SAM BRINKMAN

OK, there's a start for you. We
also have an undercover officer in
the field flipping us tips.
Remember what that was like, Hank?

HANK

Yeah, I remember... You said
undercover. Who we talking about?

SAM BRINKMAN

You know I can't divulge that. Now,
you with us or not?

Hank thinks about it, looks at Baylor then Sam.

INT. TICO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tico, Yuji, and Chico are walking in to Tico's apartment.
Tico looks for Ana and finds her still sleeping in bed, half
covered, naked.

Tico tries to nudge her and then shakes her. He runs his
finger through a small line of white powder on the night-
stand. Shakes her again, but she's unresponsive.

TICO

Look this worthless cunt.

CHICO

Want me to take care of it?

Tico mulls it over for a second.

TICO

No, not yet.

The two men leave the room.

Ana opens her eyes and looks frightened, having heard the
exchange.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

As Hank sits drinking, his cell buzzes.

HANK
(into phone)
What is it? Yes, Chief...

He stands, begins pacing while speaking with Brinkman.

HANK (CONT'D)
Jesus, Sam. You didn't mention that
before... Where?

Hank grabs a piece of paper from behind the bar and a pen. He begins writing directions.

HANK (CONT'D)
Right... Where the old bakery
is...Yeah, I got it. Be there in
twenty minutes.

He throws a twenty on the bar and races out.

INT. TICO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tico's on his cell while Chico and Yugi watch a basketball game.

TICO
(into phone)
That prick did what?! I'm going to
pay that pompous prick a visit...
That's right, I want to surprise
him, and your keep your big mouth
shut.

He hangs up.

TICO (CONT'D)
Hey, Ana! Get me another drink.
(to Chico and Yugi)
Get packing, we're going for a
ride.

Chico and Yugi nod.

Tico heads for the kitchen, annoyed.

TICO (CONT'D)
Where fuck is that bitch?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ana is pressing the end call button on her cell phone and places it on the counter as Tico barges in.

TICO
I said I want a drink, baby. Why didn't you answer?

Ana stuffs her cell phone in her pocket.

TICO (CONT'D)
Who were you talking to?

ANA
It was just Marie.

TICO
Gimme the phone.

He lunges for it. Ana moves away.

ANA
It was Marie. Her boyfriend just broke up with her.

TICO
Probably cause that slut gets high with you all the time.

ANA
That isn't true.

TICO
The hell it ain't. Too high to fuck. Too high to cook or clean. My mom has to clean my house 'cause you can't get out of bed.

Ana tries to walk past him to leave but he shoves her back.

TICO (CONT'D)
Don't you walk away from me. You see me getting messed up all the time?

Ana stares at him then Tico smacks her, hard. Ana staggers against the wall, feels her cheek stinging from the slap as a tear escapes.

ANA
Why did you do that?

TICO
To wake your dumb ass up.

ANA
You said you loved me.

TICO
My hand was open wasn't it? When I
start hitting you with my fist
then you'll know.

He quickly snatches the phone out of her pocket.

Tico sees goes back to last call and sees it reads: 'NO
CALLER ID.' Furious, he throws her cell down it shatters.

TICO (CONT'D)
Now you ain't talking to no one,
but me.

ANA
(crying)
I can't live like this.

TICO
You can't live like what? Say it
and maybe you don't live at all!

Ana composes herself, chooses her words more carefully.

ANA
I want us to be okay. I'll do
anything. What do you want?

TICO
I want the girl I met back!

ANA
She's here for you. Give it a
chance.

TICO
Too late for that, isn't it. You
used to at least look like
something. Now you ain't even that,
all tweaked out all the time.

Tico grabs her cunt, moves her over to the refrigerator.

TICO (CONT'D)
Now, get me my fucking drink.

Disgusted, he lets go, walks back into the living room.

EXT. TAPA'S MEXICAN RESTAURANT, JUAREZ - NIGHT

A dark sedan pulls up across the street.

Tico, Chico, and Yuji get out of the sedan. Sancho is in the driver's seat with the window rolled down.

TICO
(to Sancho)
Keep it running.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Tico followed by Yuji and Chico enter as a Mariachi Band is playing. Seated at a large, red booth is MIGUEL MORENO, 40s, (Juan Vega's son), and four older Cartel Members (60's, 70's). Miguel looks up.

MIGUEL
What are you doing here? You weren't invited to my dinner.

TICO
Ah, now you've hurt my feelings.

MIGUEL
Wise ass, huh? Take a seat.

TICO
I prefer to stand.

MIGUEL
Then stand, you moron. We hear you are operating on your own.

TICO
Who told you such lies?

MIGUEL
The streets have ears.

TICO
And what do the streets say?

MIGUEL
That you are selling to the Davidian kids, for one. You have those kids selling, yes?

TICO
They're perfect cover. Nobody would ever suspect them.

MIGUEL

They are suspecting them now because another boy died the other night. You are attracting too much attention to us.

TICO

What are you talking about?

MIGUEL

People are getting locked up. You know what happened to my father. They are demanding answers and now you have people to answer to.

TICO

Like who?

MIGUEL

Everyone at this table, and ME!

TICO

So you're the Big Cajones now?

MIGUEL

That's right? You think you are very clever, don't you. But we know every move you make.

TICO

That so?

MIGUEL

We know you blew the hit on the Fed.

TICO

I don't know shit about that. Maybe your Papa blew that one.

MIGUEL

What did you day?!

TICO

He's old. Losing his touch.

Miguel rises from the table with a steak knife in hand.

MIGUEL

You come here to insult me?

TICO

Si. You and your old man are history.

MIGUEL
What are you saying?!

TICO
I got another plan, listen up.

Miguel steps in closer to him.

MIGUEL
I'll give you my plan first.

Tico chuckles.

MIGUEL (CONT'D)
Think it's funny. Wanna hear my
idea?

Miguel quickly lifts the knife to stab Tico, but Tico flicks out his knife ring, slashing Miguel's jugular vein. BLOOD SPRAYS like a fountain from the wound, over everyone.

Waiters and Mexican band members head for the exits as Cartel and Bodyguards watch in shock.

Dying Miguel clings to Tico's shirt.

TICO
Get off of me, loser!

Tico pushes Miguel off and Miguel sinks to the floor in a puddle of blood.

FAST MOTION. A Cartel Member nods to his Bodyguards and they draw their guns, but its too late, Chico and Yuji pull Uzis and spray the place with lead. Bodyguards and Cartel Members are hit and falling down. Cartel Members and Bodyguards are all dead.

SHOOTING STOPS and there's an eerie silence. Chico, Tico, and Yuri look around to assess the scene. Miguel,

CHICO
Holy shit, we did it. We fucked
them up good!

TICO
'Course we did. What you think? Get
his head, may need it for proof.

Chico quickly pulls out a machete and starts chopping off Miguel's head.

INT. TICO'S CAR - NIGHT

Tico & Yuji climb into the car with Sancho behind the wheel. Chico gets in holding the head wrapped in a bright, festive Mexican tablecloth.

SANCHO

What the hell just happened in there?

TICO

We had our meeting. Boring as shit.

SANCHO

It didn't sound boring from out here.

TICO

Oh, you mean after the meeting? Then the party started. I guess you could say we just severed ties, ha!

Sancho looks puzzled. He glances in the rearview mirror while driving away, notices Chico opening the tablecloth. He's aghast when he sees Miguel's bloody head.

EXT. BAKERY - NIGHT

Hank stands alone under a lamp. He looks up and down the street. Nothing. He glances at his watch several times, pulls his phone out to check for missed calls.

Police sirens are heard in the distance.

Cop cars speed by, with full lights and siren.

A WHITE SUV pulls over and Baylor leans out.

BAYLOR

Looking for someone?

Hank waves in the direction of the sirens.

HANK

Got stood up. What's all that about?

BAYLOR

Someone took out another lowlife on the other side of town. Not our problem though. Hop in.

Hank looks around one last time and then climbs into the passenger side of the car.

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT

BAYLOR

Strange place to meet a date.

HANK

Not a date. Waiting for at tip off.
Never made it.

BAYLOR

Why didn't you call me?

HANK

Thought it was something I could handle. Figured he'd have a hard enough time trusting me, let alone you here... Hey, wait...If Sam didn't tell you then how'd you know where I'd be?

BAYLOR

I didn't. I was driving by following the cops to see what the drama was about, saw you standing here looking pathetic. Seemed like more fun watching you instead.

HANK

Gee, thanks, partner.

Baylor grins.

BAYLOR

So do we wait for they guy?

HANK

Nah, he's obviously not coming.

BAYLOR

Want to go watch our local heroes in action?

HANK

Nothing else to do, why not.

They drive toward Tapa's Restaurant.

INT. TAPA'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Bodies everywhere with Cops trampling around. A YOUNG COP tries to stop them entering, but Baylor flashes his DEA badge. Hank and Baylor step through the door, case the situation.

A POLICE DETECTIVE comes over to Hank.

POLICE DETECTIVE
Fucking mess, huh.

HANK
Quite a party.

POLICE DETECTIVE
I would say so.

HANK
Looks like things got a little out
of hand.

Hank sees he missed a call. Listens. Detective walks away.

HANK (CONT'D)
Shit.

BAYLOR
Is it your tipster?

Hank shakes his head no, and listens a second more before hanging up.

HANK
It was about Bennie. They got
word he's out on bail tomorrow.
Maybe he knows what the hell is
going on around here.

BAYLOR
That sleaze isn't going to help us.
We didn't help him, remember?

HANK
Couldn't.

BAYLOR
Couldn't or didn't want to?

HANK
Does it matter?

Baylor smirks and agrees. They walk around the bodies on the floor, examining the bullet wounds.

EXT. JAIL - DAY

Hank sits in his car early morning as Bennie comes out of jail with a brown paper bag under his arm. He stops nervously when he sees Hank.

HANK

Hop in. I wanna talk to you.

Bennie looks worried, but still lingers.

BENNIE

Thought you were going to protect me, Hank.

HANK

Didn't work out. Get in.

BENNIE

No. I'm fine.

HANK

I said, get you're ass in!

Bennie whimpers, gets in the car.

INT. HANK'S CAR - DAY

Hank drives while Bennie spills his guts to him.

BENNIE

I didn't want anyone to get hurt. I just don't know anymore. There's Some kind of war going on.

HANK

What kinda war?

BENNIE

Changing of the guard, I guess. You know? New people. Taking out the old ones.

HANK

Who, Bennie? Who are we taking about?

BENNIE

You kidding me? I'm done, Hank. It was rough in jail. And what am I going home to? Nothing!

Hank holds up a \$100 dollar bill.

HANK
This'll get you started.

Bennie takes the money. Hank's cell buzzes. He answers, listens.

HANK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
You sure?

He closes phone, stops the car, turns to Bennie.

HANK (CONT'D)
Nevermind, Ben. Don't need you. Got
all the info I wanted.

Hank reaches across snatches the \$100 back then opens Bennie's door. Bennie groans and walks off as Hank drives away.

INT. DEA OFFICES - DAY

Baylor is doing paperwork at his desk. Hank looks round the door. Baylor gets up, crosses the room.

HANK
OK, cowboy-up. It's time.

BAYLOR
You sure?

HANK
Intel said a big payload coming in.

BAYLOR
Hope so. Been on too many wild
goose chases lately.

HANK
Stow it. Tell me your sob story
while we drive.

Baylor puts on his shoulder-holster, grabs a shotgun, follows Hank out of the office.

EXT. DESERT DIRT ROAD - DAY

Baylor's WHITE SUV is parked on a dirt road in the middle of nowhere. Just scrub cactus, dust and a blazing hot sun.

INT. BAYLOR'S SUV - DAY

Hank and Baylor are sitting patiently inside wearing sunglasses and cowboys hats.

EXT. MEXICAN DESERT - LATER

On the far edge of the desert, a truck turns onto a dirt road with two men in the cab.

INT. BAYLOR'S SUV - DAY

Hank and Baylor sit and watch the truck approach.

BAYLOR
Got a bad gut feeling about this,
Hank.

HANK
What are you yapping about?

BAYLOR
You know, moths instead of
butterflies? Where things turn to
shit.

Hank rolls down the window and puts a blue-light flasher on the roof. Baylor flips a switch. The siren screeches and they drive up to the truck. Hank and Baylor step out of the SUV.

EXT. MEXICAN DESERT - DAY

Hank waves at the TRUCK DRIVER to slow down and stop, and he does. Hank approaches and Mexican driver rolls down the window.

DRIVER
There a problem, amigo?

HANK
Pretty damn hot to be way out in
the desert, ain't it?

The Driver hesitates for a second, reaches for a gun between his legs, but Hanks points his gun at him and he changes his mind, takes out his wallet.

DRIVER
Okay, how much?

Driver pulls out some \$100s, but Hank shakes his head.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

What! You want more?

Hank shakes his head again, and the Driver exchanges a dirty look with his MEXICAN PARTNER.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Hey, what is this?

HANK

You know what it is. What you got in the truck?

Hank points his gun at his face and motions to the driver to get out. Baylor comes over with gun drawn to assist.

Driver gets out and walks to the back of the truck with Hank, while Baylor keeps his gun on the passenger. Hank lifts a tarp where he finds stacked crates.

HANK (CONT'D)

Open it and show me the contents.

He motions to the Driver to open a crate with a crowbar. Then Driver pulls out a sealed package of cocaine.

HANK (CONT'D)

That's it. Drop the package and put your hands on your head. Hook'em up, Baylor... You and your pal are under arrest.

Baylor slaps nylon cuff-ties on the driver.

DRIVER

You're making a big mistake, amigo.

HANK

No, you're the mistake, and I'm sure as hell not your amigo!

Baylor walks over, cuffs the passenger.

DRIVER

I hope you know who you are fucking with, Senore. Because if they don't get you for this, they will go after your whole families.

Hank's stunned, as if hit in the gut by the words. Baylor, noticing Hank's hard reaction, punches the driver in the face.

HANK
Thanks, buddy. Did me a favor.

BAYLOR
My pleasure, old man.

Baylor shoves the Driver and the passenger into the back seat of their SUV. Hank climbs into the SUV.

HANK
Take the truck.

Baylor goes over to drive the truck.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - MEXICO - LATER

The truck is lumbering along following Hank in the SUV when--
--Suddenly, four BLACK SUV'S, appear in the distance, closing in fast. Baylor in truck, peers back, concerned.

BAYLOR
Fuck! Those are the moths and
butterflies I was afraid of.

The SUV'S pull up, force both vehicles off the road.

The SUV doors open and ARMED POLICE in black uniforms surround the Hank and Baylor. The passenger door of the lead SUV opens and MS. JUANITA TREVINO, (40s), a big, fat Mexican woman with a powerful presence gets out and approaches Hank.

She flips out her Mexican PGR police badge.

TREVINO
(to Hank)
What's the rush, handsome?

HANK
We should really go out on a proper
date sometime, Juanita.

She smiles, knowingly.

TREVINO
Sorry, Mr. Ferris, but you are in
my jurisdiction now. We have been
following them for days.
(nods to Policemen)
Put the prisoners in the car.

The Policemen follow Trevino's orders as Hank grits his teeth.

TREVINO (CONT'D)
How did you find them?

HANK
A little bird told me.

TREVINO
This little bird have a name?

HANK
Yeah. What was that name again?
Oh, right...Anonymous.

He looks at Baylor for support, but Baylor looks away.
Her smile drops.

TREVINO
Wanna play it that way, Hank.
(to her men)
Get the truck.
(to Hank)
You interfere with my case and then
choose not tell me why or how?
Brinkman can expect a call.

Trevino gets into her SUV and Hank and Baylor watch as the
convoy of vehicles pull away. Hank's furious.

BAYLOR
That was Juanita Trevino, the Mex-
Narco Chief, wasn't it?

HANK
More like the Narco Cunt!

BAYLOR
How in hell we going to make a dent
in their operations if they have
everyone in their pocket?

HANK
Tell me about it. Makes me puke.

BAYLOR
She gonna get away with this?

Hank shrugs his shoulders, and they walk back to their car.

EXT. DAVIDIAN TOWN - DAY

Hank's Mustang cruises the main street of the Davidian town.

Sancho comes out of the store with Ruth, gets on his jacked up, chrome Harley. They kiss, as Hank's car brakes screech up to them.

HANK

Hey you, wait a second. I want to talk to you.

Sancho cranks up his motorcycle and speeds away up a narrow alley. Hank gives him the finger, quickly gets out, heads across the street to Ruth. She notices him approaching, jumps into her small two-wheel horse-buggy.

Hank hops in next to her, smiling.

HANK (CONT'D)

Mind if I hitch a ride, Ruth?

RUTH

Please, get out.

HANK

Thought you never had a boyfriend?

RUTH

He's not my boyfriend.

She starts the buggy moving at a steady trot.

HANK

Looked pretty friendly to me.

RUTH

It wasn't.

HANK

I thought lying was a sin. You're a Davidian, and the Elder's daughter, right?

RUTH

You know nothing about me.

HANK

Then tell me about the motorcycle boy.

RUTH

He's one of Zak's friends.

HANK

Zak?

RUTH
My brother.

Hank looks at his cell phone buzzing.

HANK
Sorry to cut this short but I have
to go. Can you drop me here?

Ruth pulls over, lets him out.

HANK (CONT'D)
You still have my number?

RUTH
Don't need it.

Hank glances in the back seat, sees the pink bunny.

HANK
Wait, where'd you get the rabbit?

RUTH
My father gave it to me. Why?

HANK
Funny, I gave my daughter one too.

RUTH
(uninterested)
Isn't that amazing.

HANK
Yes, it is.

Ruth drives off as Hank wonders walking back to his car.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Tico makes his way through the bar to where Ana sits in a booth having a lime-decorated Mojito.

TICO
Baby-cakes. Why the long face?

Tico kisses Ana's cheek. She has a black eye. He looks at her eye more closely.

TICO (CONT'D)
Owhhh, that was a good one! You
know I don't like doing that. If
anybody asks...

ANA

...I know, I fell again?

TICO

Look, I'm in a big strain right now. Got lots shit on my mind trying to run this crummy outfit. Need help, want you by my side.

ANA

Why, you gonna give me a share?

TICO

Don't worry, mi corazón, I told you you'll get yours.

ANA

That's what I'm afraid of.

TICO

What's that supposed to mean? You don't trust me?

ANA

Nothing. I just want to go home.

Tico waves at Jimmy the barman.

TICO

No, you're staying! You used up your pass when you didn't show at the Club the other night.

ANA

I'm here now aren't I?

TICO

You're here now because you want something, but when I call you...

ANA

Stop! Who cares where I been?

Jimmy pours two shots of tequila. Tico motions for him to leave the bottle.

TICO

You better play nice, baby.

ANA

Or what?

TICO

I won't.

Tico pulls out a small bag of blow. She reaches for it and he pulls it back. Ana moves forward to reach for it again and he pulls her in for a forced kiss. She is still reaching for the bag which is out of her grasp. Finally she begins to play along, kissing him passionately.

TICO (CONT'D)

I hate you doing this stuff, except when you need it, you are so damn nice... Let's go home.

They get up, start to leave as Hank comes into the bar. Jimmy looks at Hank, raises an eyebrow, indicating that Tico and Ana there, about to leave.

JIMMY

Don't stir him up, Hank. I don't want the bar smashed up.

Hank coolly leans on the bar as Tico passes by.

HANK

I thought I smelled shit.

TICO

Who let you out of your cage, Deputy Dog?

HANK

Just keeping tabs on low-life scum in town, that's all.

TICO

That a fact? Heard you nailed old man Vega.

Hank nods, as Tico chuckles.

TICO (CONT'D)

Actually, you may done everyone a favor; Much easier when someone else cleans house. Things get done better. Know what I mean?

Tico extends his hand.

TICO (CONT'D)

No hard feelings? It's all very cool man.

Hank stares at him, doesn't take his hand. The atmosphere is so tense, you couldn't cut it with a knife. Anything could happen! Hank turns, looks at Ana.

HANK
Didn't introduce your friend.

Tico puts his arms around her.

TICO
This is the love of my life! Ana,
meet a real Texas hero. He's the
one that took down Juan Vega.

Hank and Ana look at each other.

ANA
Yeah, I heard. Just now.

Hank gestures towards her black eye.

HANK
What's that, a token of your love?

Hank bushes her cheek.

HANK (CONT'D)
Where'd you get it?

ANA
I fell.

Tico pushes Hank's hand away.

TICO
Hey, you two know each other?
What's this sudden friendship?

Ana gives Tico the finger.

ANA
(she flirts with Hank)
Looking for a lighthouse while
hitting the iceberg.

Tico pulls Ana away.

HANK
You take care of yourself, Ana.

TICO
We got to be going, Ana. Let's blow
this stink-hole.
(to Hank)
Have a lonely night, Ferris.

HANK
Go fuck yourself.

In Tico's right hand his knife-ring suddenly flicks out!

TICO
What's you say, gringo?!

Tico raises his fist and Hank starts for him, but Jimmy runs over, pulls Hank back.

JIMMY
No, Hank. Leave it be.
(to Tico)
Leave, Tico. Enough's enough.

Tico leaves out the door.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
He's nothing but trouble. Some hot hips on that one, huh. Bet you'd like to jump those bones!

HANK
(sharply)
Cut the shit, Jimmy.

JIMMY
Gotta start socializing sometime, Hank. Sex is part of living.

HANK
Not your business. What I need is another drink.

JIMMY
Whatever you say, Hank.

Jimmy pours Hank a shot, and walks away.

INT. EL PASO HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

CAMERA PULLS BACK from Hank, half asleep in a chair, staring out at his emaciated wife in bed with I.V.s., etc.

His wife Angie whispers to him.

ANGIE
You remember what we talked about, Hank?

HANK
No, hon. Not now.

ANGIE
It's now or later.

Hank reaches over takes her hand tenderly as her eyes open.

HANK

Don't wanna discuss it.

She answers in pain, with labored breath.

ANGIE

You promised.

HANK

I can't, that's all.

ANGIE

You enjoy watching me suffer?

Hank shakes his head, frustrated, gets to his feet.

HANK

No, it's not right, Angie. I don't want it on my conscience.

ANGIE

When did you have a conscience? All that screwing around you did on me. They pay-offs. You're a hypocrite.

Tears well up in his eyes as she hits home. He moves to the window again, gazing out.

HANK

Yeah, I fucked up. Everybody fucked up. It wasn't going to last forever. I know what I did wasn't right. That's why I want to help this goddamn border back to some kind of sanity again.

ANGIE

You think you're going to change things? You know better.

HANK

Man needs to dream, right?

ANGIE

It's a waste. In the meantime I'm asking you to help me. You can do that much, can't you?

He rushes to her, kneels beside her, clutching her arm.

HANK
No, Angie... You're gonna be fine.
I know you are.

He breaks down crying, nudging his head into her side, like a small child, almost a broken man.

INT. DEA OFFICE - DAY

Hank comes quickly round the door to Baylor at his desk.

HANK
You ready for this?

BAYLOR
Depends. Is this going be like
last time?

HANK
No more screw ups like in the
desert.

BAYLOR
Promise?

Hank grimaces, stares at him.

HANK
Get your rig on and suit up.

Baylor reaches for the coat rack, puts on his mylar-vest then slings on his shoulder-holster with Glock 9mm pistol.

INT. DAVIDIAN FARM - BARN - DAY

Sancho pulls Ruth into the barn. She looks around nervously, while he kisses her. Then she drags him into an empty stall where he unbuttons her blouse.

SANCHO
I want you!

RUTH
You know I can't. It's a sin.

SANCHO
Bull. It's not a sin if we are in
love. God is love, right? How can
it be wrong?

RUTH
You're twisting words. I need to
trust you.

Ruth whispers her argument but allows him to unbutton her next button. She wants him as much as he wants her. Sancho pauses for a moment.

SANCHO
You are right, Ruth. I should be
honest with you. I don't deal in
horses.

Ruth smiles and pulls him into her this time.

RUTH
Oh, kiss me and stop talking.

SANCHO
Did you hear what I said?

RUTH
Yeah, I know. You don't deal with
horses. But you do deal, right?

Ruth unbuttons her next button.

SANCHO
Who told you?

RUTH
Friends at school.

SANCHO
What friends. Your brother?

RUTH
How would he know? Just some
friends.

She kisses him again.

SANCHO
It would be good to know who is
talking, Ruth. Might save a life.

RUTH
Doesn't matter right now, does
it? I'm glad you told me. I knew
you would.

They kiss passionately. His hands run down her body, under her skirt. They writhe against each other.

RUTH (CONT'D)

Sancho...

Ruth shedding her chasteness, suddenly and aggressively jumps on top of Sancho, starts screwing his brains out!

INT. RIZO MEAT IMPORTS - OFFICE - DAY

A frazzled SECRETARY with beehive hair-do, 50s, is shuffling papers behind a desk as Hank and Baylor walk in.

HANK

Afternoon, Ma'am.

SECRETARY

Can I help you?

HANK

Yeah. Looking for Eduardo Rizo.

SECRETARY

Your name?

BAYLOR

We're friends of Tico.

SECRETARY

One moment please.

She goes into a back room. A minute later a man appears. He is EDUARDO RIZO, 40, a real sleaze bag in a cheap suit.

RIZO

Gentlemen, step into my office?

Rizo leads them into his office.

INT. RIZO'S OFFICE - DAY

Rizo offers couch seats behind a magazine filled table.

Rizo plops down into a cushy leather chair behind his desk.

INT. DEA SURVEILLANCE VAN (OUTSIDE) - DAY

On a fuzzy surveillance deed: Hank is talking to Rizo, who is politely smiling. Rizo's right hand is hidden under the right side of his desk.

HANK

Tico said we could pick up some weight.

RIZO

Does this look like a gym to you? What you lookin' for?

HANK

Oh, now that's funny...Whatever, man. You gonna hook us up or do we tell Tico you said he lied?

RIZO

You think I just give over to anybody who shows up? Give me a minute.

Rizo pushes a button on his intercom-phone.

RIZO (CONT'D)

(to secretary)

See if you can reach the kid and get back to me.

INT. DEA VAN - DAY

Agents stare at the monitor.

AGENT #1 (V.O.)

He's not buying it. Watch Rizo's hand underneath the desk.

The van is filled with surveillance equipment, half-full coffee cups, half-eaten bags of chips.

DEA AGENT #2 in street clothes, jiggles the monitor displaying the view from a hidden camera.

AGENT #2

I knew it wouldn't work. Get ready for something.

AGENT #1

Shut up and watch the monitor.

On the monitor, Rizo's is picking up a call on his cell.

RIZO

(into phone)

Yes? ...Of course. Whatever you say.

EXT. BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET - DAY

DEA AGENT #3 peers out of a window using binoculars from a building across the street. He has them focused on the exterior of Rizo's office building, sees Rizo glancing out of his office window.

EXT. OFFICE - OUTSIDE PARKING LOT - DAY

A red van makes a turn into the office's parking lot.

EXT. ROOF - DAY

Two more DEA AGENTS #4 and #5 hide on an adjacent rooftop. They follow the red van with binoculars.

DEA AGENT #4
Follow the red one.

Two unmarked DEA CARS are following the red van when a white van comes into view.

DEA AGENT #4 (CONT'D)
Team one stay on the red.

DEA AGENT #5 picks up his walkie-talkie.

DEA AGENT #5
We got trouble. Team two follow the white.

The unmarked cars split up. One turns into the parking lot of a grocery store. The other circles to the back of the office.

INT. OFFICE - (CONTINUOUS)

Through the window, Rizo watches the van disappear into the garage parking lot.

RIZO
(to himself)
Hey, what hell's going on?

Rizo looks at the two DEA Agents.

BAYOR
Are we gonna deal or what? We came along way to talk to you.

INT. OFFICE GARAGE - DAY

The VAN DRIVER opens the rear door of the red van when three unmarked DEA cars roar into the garage parking lot. Agents, guns drawn, quickly exit their vehicles and surround the van.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Rizo, watching this unfold, quickly bends down on his desk and fires off a hidden SHOTGUN -- BOOM! -- and all hell breaks loose! The buckshot hits Baylor right in the chest, knocking him backwards off the couch.

Two of Rizo's GOONS run into the office with guns blazing. Baylor in pain, crawls on the floor for cover. Hank pulls his weapon, fires at them, hitting one of them. In an intense gunfight, Hank kills both men.

While this is going down, Rizo bolts through a back door to escape. Hank charges after him.

Hank chases him down the streets with DEA Agent #3 in another gun battle. Hank closes in on Rizo, but Rizo points his gun and fires three shots that breaks a glass store window behind him and wounds DEA Agent#3. Hank motions to the Agent to stay down.

HANK
(shouts to Rizo)
Sonofabitch! It's over, give it up!

Hank stands holding his ground like a man hell-bent on suicide. He walks forward, fires one shot, hits Rizo in the hand, knocking the gun from him, but he's still trying to walk away.

HANK (CONT'D)
Where you going. Stop, asshole or I'll kill you!

RIZO
(almost crying)
No, I'm unarmed. I didn't mean to shoot at you.

HANK
Sure you didn't, and I didn't mean to do this...

Hank walks up Rizo, whining in agony and shoots Rizo in the leg, bringing him down to his knees.

With his foot, Hank pushes him over on his stomach, flat out.

HANK (CONT'D)
(into microphone)
We have an agent and a perp down.
Repeat, two men down!

Sirens are heard as emergency teams arrive.

INT. OFFICE GARAGE - DAY

Hank walks back to the garage parking lot, where an ambulance is talking Baylor away on a stretcher.

HANK
How you feeling, partner?

BAYOR
Like I was hit by a train!

Hank pats the mylar vest laying across his legs.

HANK
Good thing we suited up or it'd be
another story. You okay?

BAYOR
Bruised chest, but I'm okay.

PARAMEDICS move Baylor into an ambulance.

Hank wanders over to the other Agents who open the van and out falls hundreds of kilo COCAINE PACKAGES spilling onto the pavement.

HANK
Oh, somebody's gonna be pissed!

INT. JUNITA TREVINO'S OFFICE, MEXICO - DAY

Numerous awards and Letters of Commendation adorn the walls as Trevino and Sancho sit facing each other.

TREVINO
You know, you are a nice looking
boy, Sancho. Knowing the right
people might help you up.

SANCHO
What's that supposed to mean?

TREVINO

You're a smart kid. You'll figure it out.

She smiles, gets up, paces around his chair.

TREVINO (CONT'D)

We know all about you. You are desperate so you do anything for dinero, eh?

SANCHO

I'm not like that.

TREVINO

Ohhh, feisty. I like that.

Sensually, she brushes her big breasts over his shoulder and runs her long nails over his cheek.

SANCHO

You got the wrong guy. Don't know where you get these crazy ideas.

TREVINO

Let's see... Your lovely Mexican Mother was a Tijuana social worker, who died from an overdose. Your American father was a Professor, who walked out on his family. We also know about your sister, with a drug problem.

SANCHO

What are you up to?

She moves in, her crotch inches from his face.

TREVINO

You want to save you your sister, don't you?

He pushes her back and she sits down.

SANCHO

I don't know what you're talking about?

TREVINO

Tico Vaquero. You work for him, Yes?

SANCHO

No.

TREVINO
No? Your sister is pretty close to
Tico, yes?

SANCHO
What about my sister?

TREVINO
Did you know they ordered a hit on
her?

SANCHO
Tico wouldn't do that.

TREVINO
Wouldn't he?

She slides an iPhone across her desk. Sancho looks,
recognizes a photo of Chico. She nods.

EXT. CIUDAD JUAREZ, MEXICO - NIGHT

Sancho is walking down a crowded street, stops in back of a
rundown night club, dials his cell.

SANCHO
(into cell)
Yeah, come out and talk to me.
Can't talk on the phone.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Chico appears out the back door of a night club, throws a
cigarette butt on the ground, looks around cautiously then
crosses into the shadows where Sancho is waiting.

CHICO
What is it?

SANCHO
I hear the Colombians are cheating.
We gotta check the loads.

CHICO
Are you loco? I ain't Tico. I
don't deal with that.

Suddenly a black van swerves into the lot. Chico reaches for
his gun, but Sancho hits him on the head with a club,
knocking him out.

Two DARK FIGURES grab Chico, throw him into the van.

Chico angrily awakes, finds Sancho tieing him up.

CHICO (CONT'D)
He's gonna gut you like a fish!
You're dead, man. Dead!

Sancho slaps duck-tape over Chico's mouth.

EXT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

Hank, Baylor and Rizo, sporting an arm brace and a slight limp aided by a cane, walk down the steps of the courthouse.

HANK
Where's the fucking justice?!

BAYLOR
C'mon, Hank. That was his fancy lawyer using delay tactics.

RIZO
I thought the judge was fair...
Hey, you smell that?

BAYLOR
Smell what?

Rizo smells the air, wafting the air to his nose with his hands, dramatically.

RIZO
The smell of freedom!

HANK
Shut the fuck up.

BAYLOR
He's probably right, Hank.

HANK
For now maybe 'cause he got lucky.
(to Rizo)
Why don't you save us all a lot of misery and lay it out.

Rizo stops in his tracks, feigns a conscience.

RIZO
Okay, okay. I'll tell you. I've had enough. I'm a bigger man...

Hank and Baylor look at each other.

HANK
Bigger man?

RIZO
Yeah, being a bigger man means a lot in life. If you ain't got it, you aren't much of a man.

HANK
Okay, spit it out.

Rizo motions to his crotch.

RIZO
Mine's bigger than yours, ha!

Two college girls walking by hear it and giggle, and Rizo loves every minute of it.

HANK
Very funny, what can I say?

Hank slaps Rizo hard up the back of his head.

BAYOR
I thought it was funny, Hank.

Hank glares at him.

EXT. DEA VEHICLE - DAY

Hank, Baylor and Rizo reach a waiting DEA car. Baylor opens the back door.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

CLOSE ON Yuji across the street, pretending to be a tourist, taking photos. In the view-finder of his camera is a digital encrypted touch button pad. In the viewer, he's watching Baylor put Rizo into the car. Hank uses his foot to kick Rizo into the back seat.

HANK
Oh, Christ, I forgot his paperwork is still on my desk!

Rizo laughs. Hank looks over at Baylor.

HANK (CONT'D)
Now I have to go goddamn get it!

BAYLOR

Why are you so miserable all the time?

HANK

Don't you start, too.

BAYOR

Okay, take it easy.

Baylor rubs Hank's shoulder.

RIZO

Hey, if you two want some privacy...

HANK

Nobody's talking to you.

Hank begins walking toward his office.

In the viewer, Yuji sees Hank walk across the street in his general direction.

When Hank is almost to him, Yuji mingles in with other people walking along the sidewalk.

Yuji follows at a safe distance behind Hank for a few yards, picking his moment.

Yuji then closes the distance to Hank, pulling a small revolver with silencer from inside his camera bag.

He takes careful aim at Hank ten feet away and is about to pull the trigger when -- BAMB! -- a gunshot is heard.

Hank and Baylor crouch down, draw their guns, scanning the area. Hank runs back to Baylor huddled next to the DEA car.

HANK (CONT'D)

What was that?!

Baylor notices Rizo slumped down in the car.

BAYOR

They hit Rizo!

Yuji quickly changes direction, puts his pistol back into his camera bag and walks away.

Hank and Baylor get up, lean in the car to check on Rizo. Blood is everywhere and there is a large bullet wound to the temple of Rizo's head. Hank looks up at the building tops.

HANK
(shouts)
SNIPER! Everybody get down!

Hank and Baylor scan the buildings and notice movement from a window curtain on the 7th floor. Baylor nods to Hank.

BAYLOR
See that?

HANK
Yeah. Stay put while I check it out.

BAYLOR
You kidding, I'm an open target here.

HANK
They got what they were after and it wasn't you.

Baylor nods reluctantly as Hank takes off.

INT. 7TH FLOOR OFFICE - DAY

A HITMAN is packing up a high-caliber rifle and scope into a gun case. He snaps the case shut, quickly exits room.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Agents surround the DEA car. Baylor walks over to the open door to look at Rizo's body.

BAYLOR
We had him. What a waste.

Baylor takes off to catch up with him.

EXT. 7TH FLOOR OFFICE - DAY

With gun drawn, Hank cautiously enters the empty room with curtain. He looks down at the street where Rizo's dead body is being removed from the DEA car, scans the area below and notices Yuji acting suspiciously.

He looks at Yuji then back to the DEA car.

Baylor arrives next to Hank.

BAYLOR
What do you see, Hank?

HANK
I know that prick. He was with
Tico, but he's not the shooter...
Wait a minute, something' wrong!
(realizing)
No!

Hank suddenly screams out to the Agents below.

HANK (CONT'D)
NO..! GET AWAY FROM THAT CAR!

INT. DEA CRUISER - DAY

A DEA agent inside the car looks up then turns the ignition key... and the vehicle explodes in a flash-- KA-BOOM!!!

EXT. BUILDING ROOF TOP - DAY

Hank sinks to his knees. Baylor leans to him.

BAYOR
They're all dead, Hank. Gone.

Hank shakes his head in resignation.

EXT. FORT WORTH FEDERAL PRISON - SHOWER UNIT - DAY

Juan Vega is undressing. A couple of PRISON GUARDS stand at the door. A PRISON OFFICER is let in the door. He hands a cell phone to Juan Vega and he dials a number...

JUAN VEGA
(into phone)
You're late again, aren't you?
Listen to me... Find Tico. Word is
he killed my son. I didn't spend
thirty years to get fucked, do you
hear me!

He throws the cell phone at the officer.

INT. PRISON SHOWERS - NIGHT

Juan Vega drops the last of his garments on the floor. Goes in the shower, turns it on.

The Prison Guards glance at one other and step softly away, out the door, leaving it ajar.

Meanwhile, the Prison Officer comes in and leans against the wall, watching over Juan, protectively.

Suddenly, a 'shiv' sinks deep into the Prison Officer's back as he gasps silently in terror, sinks to the floor.

Juan is soaping his body as a wire slips round his neck. It tightens, biting into his flesh. Blood seeps from his neck. He struggles until he vomits blood. He drops with water falling on him then the wire snakes from around his neck and the assailant leaves.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Hank rushes to meet Baylor walking at a quick pace through the corridors.

BAYLOR

He's hanging on by a thread.

HANK

Now we know it wasn't Juan calling the shots. Any leads?

BAYLOR

Not yet.

Hank and Baylor move down a hallway toward a door where several cops are stationed at each end of the hallway.

They flash DEA badges and they let them pass.

INT. HOSPITAL - JUAN VEGA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Juan Vega is lying on the bed barely conscious with various tubes attached to him.

HANK

Having a good day, Juan?

JUAN VEGA

They killed my son.

HANK

I heard.

Juan grabs Hank's arm.

JUAN VEGA

You blame me for your daughter, but
I didn't do it.

HANK

Same ones that killed your son?

Juan Vega nods.

JUAN VEGA

I started reading the Bible. The
book says if you're sorry God will
forgive you. You believe that?

HANK

Guess it depends.

JUAN VEGA

Will you forgive me?

HANK

For what, said you didn't do it.

JUAN VEGA

But someone in my organization did.
I can't make my peace with God
until I've made it with you. This
thing that happened to my boy and
your girl was because of me.

Juan takes hold of Hank's hand.

JUAN VEGA (CONT'D)

You lost a daughter. I lost a
son... I'm sorry.

With the last of his life draining from his body, he stares
at Hank with tears in his eyes.

JUAN VEGA (CONT'D)

Please, forgive me, and protect my
wife, Catalina. She's innocent.

He squeezes Hank's hand.

Hank nods. Juan smiles weakly.

JUAN VEGA (CONT'D)

Thank you. Now, let me give you
something...

Juan motions for Hank to come closer. Hank moves close to
him, puts his ear to Juan Vega's lips as Juan whispers
something then he falls back, limp.

The monitors flatline and the nurses come rushing in.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Hank and Baylor exit the room, walk down the corridors.

BAYLOR

What did the old bastard say?

HANK

Hey, have a little respect for the dead.

BAYLOR

That piece of shit?

HANK

He was a man. Maybe more than most because he had remorse, something you don't see much these days.

BAYLOR

What did he tell you?

HANK

Told me who killed my daughter.

Baylor looks at Hank, taken aback.

INT. ANA'S HOUSE IN CIUDAD JUAREZ - NIGHT

The place is dark. Ana lies on the couch, sleeping when there's a KNOCK on the door.

SANCHO (OS)

Ana, it's me. Let me in.

Ana awakens, goes to the door. Sancho steps inside holding a duffel bag.

ANA

Where you going?

SANCHO

Out of town, I'm leaving.

ANA

Tico will kill you if you split.

Sancho takes a flash drive out of his pocket.

SANCHO

I know. So take this drive. It shows all of Tico's deals; Names, addresses, cell phones, everything.

ANA

Have you completely lost it?

SANCHO

I been wearing a wire tapping their conversations. Seems the Federalis and the DEA want Tico bad.

Silence. She stares at him, stunned.

SANCHO (CONT'D)

I know, I know. But I gotta take a chance to save us.

She holds a finger to his lips.

ANA

I didn't know you were involved or I wouldn't of gone with Tico.

SANCHO

What you talking about?

She hugs him.

SANCHO (CONT'D)

Don't worry. Trust me.

EXT. ANA'S HOUSE CIUDAD JUAREZ - NIGHT

Tico's car pulls up, exits the car and walk toward Ana's front door.

INT. ANA'S HOUSE CIUDAD JUAREZ - NIGHT

Ana's peeks behind the curtain.

ANA

It's Tico and his goons!

She holds up the flash drive.

ANA (CONT'D)

You got it all on here?

SANCHO

Enough to put him away forever.

Tico knocks on the door.

TICO (OS)
Ana, honey. It's me, open up.

Sancho motions to Ana to go into her bedroom. Ana takes the flash drive, goes into her bedroom, closes the door.

Sancho nervously brushes his hair back, opens the door to find Tico standing with Yuji.

TICO (CONT'D)
Just the man I was looking for.

Tico brushes by as if he owns the place.

TICO (CONT'D)
Where's your little sis?

SANCHO
At the doctor. Those drugs are messing her up again, man.

Suspicious, Tico moves around the living room, looks in the bathroom then goes to the bedroom door. Tico glares at him.

TICO
I told the bitch all week to cool it, but she's like you, doesn't listen.

Tico opens the bedroom door glances around, doesn't see anything, closes the door.

SANCHO
Yeah, we have to be careful now with all the heat.

Tico turns, faces Sancho.

TICO
That's what I wanted to talk to you about. We suddenly got the Feds sniffing around. As a matter of fact, one special Fed.

SANCHO
Farris?

TICO
Bright boy. Now you're gonna do us a little favor.

SANCHO

Like what?

TICO

You need a road map? Cap the kid who's talking.

SANCHO

Zak?

TICO

His mouth need zipping.

SANCHO

That's crazy. Everybody knows I see him.

TICO

Want me to send Yuji instead? His eyes are shit and might mistake Zak for you girlfriend.

SANCHO

She's innocent. Keep her out of this.

TICO

Hey, none one's innocent. You're dope dealing out a fucking barn.

SANCHO

Only a few people know.

TICO

That's right and I'm one of them. I had a GoPro running in the barn... Great family fun, aren't they?

SANCHO

You spying on me?

TICO

I like to know who I deal with. Hey, I really enjoy the porn flick you and your chickie made. Oh, wow!
(laughs)
Got a copy if you wanna see it.

SANCHO

You sonofa...

Tico grabs Sancho by the collar and presses him hard against the wall, flicks out his knife-ring.

TICO
 What were you gonna say? Better
 watch your mouth.

Tico quickly cuts Sancho's right cheek.

TICO (CONT'D)
 You want to stay healthy, keep your
 chick safe, do what I say.

Tico let's go of him as Sancho wipes blood off his cheek with
 his hand.

TICO (CONT'D)
 Call me when it's done.

Tico leaves with Yuji.

The bedroom door creaks open and Ana slithers out. She sees
 Sancho's cut and gasps.

ANA
 That was too close. He could have
 killed you.

SANCHO
 You've got to get away from that
 maniac.

Ana hugs Sancho, gives him a kiss on the cheek and moves to
 the door.

SANCHO (CONT'D)
 I'll call you in a couple of hours.
 If you don't hear from me, you know
 what to do.

ANA
 Don't do anything stupid.

Sancho looks at her, walks out the door.

INT. BARN AND STABLES - NIGHT

Sancho walks into the stables, hears a noise.

SANCHO
 Zak?

Zak appears out of the shadows.

ZAK

Hey bro, Ruth said you wanna see me.

SANCHO

I'm not your bro.

ZAK

Man, what's your problem? You act like you don't know me.

SANCHO

I was sent to kill you.

Zak's face turns white with fear.

SANCHO (CONT'D)

But you do exactly what I tell you maybe I can save your ass.

Zak nods.

EXT. DAVIDIAN COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Yuji gets out of his car and walks up to the driver's side window of Tico's parked car, taps on it.

INT. TICO'S CAR - NIGHT

Tico rolls down window.

YUJI

Not sure about this, but I think Feds are snooping around.

TICO

Don't think. Just get it fucking done. You're the closer, so go close!

Yuji walks away, cocking his gun.

INT. BARN AND STABLES - NIGHT

Zak is still talking with Sancho.

ZAK

I don't understand, man. I thought we were partners. You said we were gonna make money together.

SANCHO

Fuck that! It was lies I told you to get deep inside. Now you gotta run. Tico finds I didn't kill you, he'll send somebody else.

ZAK

What's his problem? I sold more than he thought I would.

SANCHO

Tico thinks you're talking more than he thought you would, too.

ZAK

That's a lie, man. Let me talk to Tico, one on one.

Ruth appears out of the shadows.

RUTH

What in the Lord's name are you two talking about?

SANCHO

Ruth, you shouldn't be here.

RUTH

Zak too? Mr. Ferris was right. Zak is involved, isn't he.

Ruth pounds on Sancho's chest.

RUTH (CONT'D)

How could you do this?!

Sancho wraps his arms around her.

RUTH (CONT'D)

I trusted you both.

ZAK

You think I want to be a zombie in a cult my whole life? This was my only way out. Go back home before Papa comes looking.

RUTH

I won't leave. Not without Zak.

SANCHO

You don't understand. Some men want to hurt him.

RUTH
Hurt, or kill? I heard you. What
have you done?

SANCHO
If I could change it, I would. I
didn't realize how dangerous they
were. Forgive me, Ruth. Please.

RUTH
Forgive?

There's a NOISE from outside the stables.

ZAK
What was that?

SANCHO
(whispers)
Get your sister out of here.

Ruth runs into a stable stall and hides just as Yuji enters.
Zak is frozen, staring at Yuji. Yuji reaches into his jacket.

SANCHO (CONT'D)
Run, Zak. RUN!

Sancho charges Yuji, knocks him down as he fires off three
ROUNDS!

Ruth cringes at the gunshots.

Sancho breaks away and makes it out the barn door, but Zak
collapses to the ground. Yuji runs outside chasing after
Sancho, firing more ROUNDS.

Pastor Ezekiel rushes in, sees Ruth holding Zak, bleeding on
the ground.

PASTOR EZEKIEL
Dear God in heaven, what's going on
in here?! Quick Ruth, go call for
help, I'll look after Zak!

Ruth takes off as the old Pastor gets down and scoops his son
up, cradles him in his arms.

EXT. BARN AND STABLES - NIGHT

Sancho, injured from a bullet in his leg, makes it to his
motorcycle, jumps on his Harley, speeds away.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Yuji runs up to Tico in waiting car nearby.

YUJI

Sancho got away, but I got the kid.

TICO

Unbelievable! Well go find him, you idiot!

Yuji nods, takes off in another car.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Sancho is SPEEDING along on his motorcycle, losing blood from the gunshot wound. Yuji spots him passing on a side road and chases him, his powerful Dodge Charger closing in.

Sancho swerves, loses control and his bike, hits the side of the road and is thrown from the motorcycle into a lake.

Yuji pulls his car up to the crashed Harley, gets out with his gun and a flashlight and searches around the lake but can't find him. He takes out his cell phone, makes a call.

INT. ANA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ana paces nervously as the Phone RINGS.

ANA

(into phone)

Sancho?

TICO

(into phone)

No baby, it's me.

Ana goes quiet.

TICO (CONT'D)

Ana, you there?

ANA

Yeah. You cut his face, you bastard!

INT. TICO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Tico is slouching on his couch, sitting with Yuji nearby.

TICO
 (into phone)
 He looks pretty, yes? Where is he.

ANA
 (into phone)
 I don't know.

Tico nods to Yuji, smiles.

TICO
 No? Then how'd you know he got cut?

Silence again.

TICO (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Chico's missing and I was told your
 brother had something to do with
 it. Tell Sancho to call me or we go
 for his religious freak girlfriend.

INT. ANA'S HOUSE CIUDAD JUAREZ - NIGHT

Ana realizes big trouble coming, packs a bag while talking to Tico.

ANA
 (into phone)
 Yeah, yeah, I'll tell him. Sancho
 would never...

TICO
 (into phone)
 Cross me? I want to see you now.

ANA
 (into phone)
 Sure, baby. I'll be there soon to
 clear this up. Bye.

Ana hangs up, makes one more call.

INT. TICO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Tico hangs up his phone, glances over at Yuji.

TICO
 I don't want her to feel any pain.
 So make it nice and neat.

Yuji raises a syringe.

TICO (CONT'D)
 I really hate doing this. She had
 such a great ass, ha!

INT. BAYLOR'S CAR - NIGHT

Hank is talking on the phone while Baylor is driving.

HANK
 (into phone)
 No Angie, you did the right thing.
 Did you take your pill, did the Doc
 do anything? (pause) Good... That's
 a girl. Just wait till the Doc gets
 to you. I'll come by soon as I can.

Hank hangs up the phone.

BAYLOR
 How's she doing, Hank?

Hank says nothing, only looks back at a road turn-off.

HANK
 Stop! We just passed it. Go back.
 We gotta get there before they do.
 Step on it.

Baylor swerves around in a U-turn.

INT. ANA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

An AMBULANCE with LIGHTS FLASHING and two COPS cars are
 parked outside. Tico's car pulls across the street, watching.

Yuji gets out, walks over and stands behind the yellow police
 tape, with several curious ONLOOKERS.

YUJI
 What's happening?

ONLOOKER
 A girl overdosed. Still alive
 though, but barely.

PARAMEDICS wheel Ana out on a gurney and lift her into an
 ambulance.

Yuji takes out his cell phone.

YUJI
(into phone)
Might be a problem...

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tico's car pulls up outside the hospital with Yuji driving.
Tico races out then walks casually into the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tico moves down a hall to the front desk where a NURSE sits.

NURSE
May I help you?

TICO
(playing humble)
Si. My name is Sancho Morales. It's
my little sister... Well, she not
so little anymore, but she was
brought in here tonight... Ana
Morales?

Nurse looks at a list.

NURSE
Yes, she is here. Didn't the police
contact you?

TICO
No, I was working at the restaurant
when I heard what happened.

NURSE
There's a number you can call.

Tico feigns on crocodile tears.

TICO
What about my sister? She's all I
have left. I need to see her.

The Nurse hesitates, then whispers.

NURSE
She's fine. But no visitors.

Tico hugs her, spies Ana's name on the list in Room 201. He
shakes her hand then moves down the hall, walking toward room
201.

But he spots a COP posted at her door. He does an immediate about face and heads down the exit stairs.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tico leaves the hospital and heads for the car.

INT. TICO'S CAR - NIGHT

Tico gets in the car in a panic.

TICO
(to Yuji)
She's alive alright. Room 201, but they got a pig guarding her. If she talks, we're fucked.

YUJI
With the dose I gave her, she won't be thinking right for days. Maybe we should go back and grab Sancho's girl for insurance.

TICO
Good idea. She may squawk too.

Yuji drives the car away, with Tico fuming.

INT. PASTOR EZEKIEL'S HOME - DAY

Hank walks to the door. It's open so he walks in. Ruth is sitting alone in the living room.

HANK
Sorry, I saw the door was open. Just wanted to check, see if you were alright.

Ruth's face is streaked with tears.

RUTH
Already told what I saw. Do you need a written statement?

HANK
That's the normal procedure. But I'm not here for that.

RUTH
Then what are you hear for?

HANK
 Heard about your brother and some
 guys after Sancho.

RUTH
 Sancho?

HANK
 Look, I know you're a good kid.

RUTH
 How would you know what good is?

Hank stares at her a moment, sits next to her.

HANK
 You remind me of my daughter. She
 was full of life, like you.

RUTH
 Where is she now?

HANK
 Murdered. That's why I want you to
 be careful.

RUTH
 I'm sorry to hear about your
 daughter. Are you a man of faith?

HANK
 Why do you ask?

RUTH
 Because if you believe in the soul,
 you know it never dies.

HANK
 I came to talk about you, Ruth.
 This isn't about me or my daughter.

RUTH
 Isn't it?

Ruth takes his hand lovingly, squeezes it. She smiles at him,
 gets up, walks back to her bedroom and closes the door.

Hank shakes his head, gets up to leave.

EXT. ELDER PASTOR EZEKIEL'S HOME - DAY

Hank exits the house and walks over to Baylor and Chief
 Brinkman.

HANK

Looks like it's pretty much over here.

SAM BRINKMAN

Yeah, I think they're looking for Sancho. What you gonna do, Hank?

Hank and Baylor walk over to the other DEA Agents.

HANK

Shut it down boys. We're done.

Hank gets in his car and Baylor and Brinkman watch as he drives away.

BAYLOR

Well, I guess that's it.

(to Brinkman)

Thanks for your help, Chief.

SAM BRINKMAN

Anytime. I'll send the paperwork for closure tomorrow.

INT. EL PASO HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Hank is back in the hospital room sitting in same chair staring out blankly at his emaciated wife in bed with eyes closed, in a comatose state with I.V.s and drip bags, on monitors and an oxygen breather.

He whispers to himself as tears well up.

HANK

God help me...

Hank reaches over takes her hand tenderly then moves by her side. Her breathing is slow and labored.

HANK (CONT'D)

Doc says there's no fixing this.

(more tears)

Can you hear me, hon?

No response.

HANK (CONT'D)

(choking up)

I made you a promise...

He moves in kisses her lips, stands up smiling at her, gazing at what was once a beautiful woman.

Hank closes the door, locks it. He removes her breather then leans down and gently places his forefingers over her nostrils and cups his left hand over her mouth, cutting off her air.

As he's doing this, he cries, talking to her as her arms flail, weakly.

HANK (CONT'D)

No honey, don't fight it. Time to stop suffering and go to God... Go to Him and be done with this rotten world. Please, don't fight it... Be at peace and let go... Let go.

As she goes limp, Hank removes his hand from her mouth, backs away gazing at her as the emergency ALARM MONITORS go off.

He calmly unlocks the door as CRASH TEAMS come dashing in, working feverishly to resuscitate her. But it's too late.

INT. TICO'S CLUB OFFICE - NIGHT

Tico is talking to his guys when his phone RINGS.

TICO

(into phone)

You're kidding me? -- Good, you're gonna get an extra thick envelope this month.

Tico hangs up.

TICO (CONT'D)

The Feds dropped out.

YUJI

What about Sancho and the girl?

TICO

We'll clean this up in one swoop. Let's finish what we started.

Tico and his guys get their guns off a hidden wall panel.

EXT. PASTOR EZEKIEL'S HOME - NIGHT

Through the window, the two silhouettes of Pastor Ezekiel and Ruth are seen.

Pastor Ezekiel is in the kitchen on the first floor and Ruth on 2nd floor moving around.

Tico and his boys get out of their car, open up the trunk, and pull out sawed-off SHOTGUNS then head down toward the Ezekiel home.

Tico and Yuji quietly open a back door and enter the house.

INT. PASTOR EZEKIEL HOME - NIGHT

The lights go out and the house is eerily quiet as Tico and Yuji move inside.

Tico and Yuji move quietly against a wall when they catch a glimpse of the Pastor in the kitchen. Tico motions for Yuji to go upstairs.

INT. PASTOR EZEKIEL'S HOME - RUTH'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark and Ruth is snuggled under the covers.

INT. PASTOR EZEKIEL'S HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tico moves to the kitchen, glances in and crosses the room.

INT. PASTOR EZEKIEL'S HOME - STAIRS - NIGHT

Yuji climbs the stairs silently.

INT. RUTH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yuji raises his shotgun as Ruth turns in bed.

But to his surprise, instead of Ruth, it's Hank Ferris!

Hank rolls off the bed and FIRES his shotgun first hitting Yuji who is BLOWN VIOLENTLY BACKWARDS against the wall!

Hank looks out the window to check for others. Then more SHOOTING BEGINS! Hank squints in the darkness, notices Chief Brinkman walking to his car.

EXT. PASTOR EZEKIEL'S HOME - NIGHT

Tico runs out of the house, begins FIRING WILDLY, spraying bullets back at the Pastor's house. Two more of Tico's MEN appear and start firing at Hank and Baylor and a stray shot hits Pastor Ezekiel who falls down the front steps, dead.

Hank comes running out the door firing at Tico's MEN in a hell-fire shoot out to the death. Hank with a suicidal, crazed look, guns down and kills the two other assailants.

Hank spies Tico running and goes after him. Tico jumps into his car, as Hank arrives with his Colt pointed at him.

HANK

Hold it, you piece of shit! Just give me an excuse.

Hank notices Tico's got a gun too, pointed at him!

TICO

(laughs)

I believe this is what they call a Mexican standoff. Eh, amigo?

Tico reaches down for something on the seat.

HANK

FREEZE!

TICO

Ah, ah, ah... Takes it easy cowboy, I'm only getting a cigarette.

Tico takes out powder-blue Nat Sherman and lights it up. He offers one to Hank.

TICO (CONT'D)

Now, was it blue or red I was smoking when I put the bomb in your Mustang?

Tico takes a drag, starts the car.

HANK

You sonofabitch!

Tico quickly flicks the cigarette into Hank's face and HOT ASHES FLY, BLINDING HIM!

Hank fires but misses Tico just as he hits the gas pedal and takes off.

Hank grabs onto the back window and is taken on a WILD RIDE. After a few hundred yards, Hank is shook off the car when Tico sideswipes a tree.

Hank's laying on the ground in pain, cursing as Baylor runs over to helps him up.

BAYLOR
 Jesus, you okay, Hank?

Hank notices Brinkman's getting into his car, casually limps over to Sam.

HANK
 Sam, what the hell you doing out here?

SAM BRINKMAN
 Cruising nearby when I heard some shooting. You boys alright?

HANK
 Yeah, we're alright.

SAM BRINKMAN
 When I realized what was going down, I came to lend assistance. Hell, nobody ever tells me anything these days.

HANK
 Sorry, Chief. Wasn't a plan, just a hunch that happened on the spur... Gotta go check on Ana. She may be next.

Hank takes off with Baylor to his car.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tico's car pulls up. He cases the place before he gets out.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tico makes his way down the hall, stops at a STOREROOM, goes inside puts on a green HOSPITAL GOWN and cap and surgical mask. He stuffs a HAMMER nearby in his pants, continues down the hall walking toward room 201.

EXT. ROOM 201 - NIGHT

Tico finds a seated Cop reading a newspaper guarding Ana's door. He stops in front of the Cop, holds out a FACE MASK.

TICO
 Didn't they warn you? There's a deadly contagion open on this floor. Everyone's required to wear a mask.

Cop shrugs, takes the mask, but as he puts it on Tico quickly bashes him with the hammer. Cop slumps to the floor and Tico drags him into an empty closet nearby.

INT. ANA'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Ana's door slowly opens, and Tico slips inside.

EXT./INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Hank and Baylor pull up in a car, charge into the hospital and up a stairwell.

INT. ANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room is low-lit with Ana lying in bed, hooked up to I.V.s.

Tico smiles, takes out a syringe and moves to her.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Hank and Baylor BLAST OUT of the stairwell doors, running down the hallway toward room 201.

EXT. ANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Outside the door of Room 201, Hank finds an empty chair and a folded newspaper on the floor. He nods to Baylor, and they pull their guns, move cautiously into Ana's room.

INT. ANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Inside they see Tico smiling, standing next to the bed with syringe held to Ana's throat.

HANK

Have some class, Tico. It's over.
Put it down.

TICO

(chuckles)

And what, you're gonna let me go?

HANK

No, I'm gonna blow your head off,
if I get the chance.

BAYOR

Hank, what are you saying?

HANK

Maybe the truth for the first time
in my life.

TICO

(to Baylor)

Don't mind him, His wife died, so
he's feeling guilty.

Baylor shakes his head.

HANK

Give it up, asshole! There's two
guns against you and a wrong move.

TICO

Glad you brought that up. What
makes you think I'm alone?

Tico looks at Baylor. Baylor suddenly turns his gun on Hank.

HANK

Juan warned me about you, but I
didn't want to believe it.

BAYLOR

Drop it, Hank?

HANK

You piece of shit. I trusted you.
Christ, you hated these guys more
than I do!

BAYLOR

They pay big, Hank. And the money?
Well, you know what they say.

TICO

(interrupts)

Sorry to break up your romance, but
the man said drop your weapon.

Hank reluctantly drops his gun.

HANK

What you going to do now, Baylor?
Let him kill me and the girl?

Baylor turns to Tico.

TICO
 Don't mind him, he's a sore loser.
 (turns back to Ana)
 Now, I'm gonna make sure this cunt
 sleeps for eternity.

HANK
 (to Baylor)
 You just gonna let him murder her?

BAYLOR
 Sorry. Not my call.

HANK
 Where's your fucking soul? You
 going to let him do this to an
 innocent girl?

Ana starts moving in bed. Tico tried to hold her down.

HANK (CONT'D)
 Don't do this, Baylor...

TICO
 Shut up, you fuck! Baylor come over
 here and hold her steady.

FAST MOTION: Tico's about to inject her when Ana grips his arm. She fights, bites, and kicks Baylor away from her.

Hank runs over jumps on Tico as he drags Ana off the bed. Her I.V. pulls away, while Baylor points his gun wondering who to shoot when--

--Sancho bursts through the door with gun, FIRING at Baylor!

--Baylor quickly fires off a SHOT and hits Sancho in the leg, and he goes tumbling him to the floor.

--Hank scrambles for his gun on the floor, but Baylor rushes over and kicks it away. Baylor is about to shoot hank when--

--Ana stabs Tico with a SCALPEL and breaks away. She picks up Sancho's gun and shoots Baylor -- Baylor goes down clutching his guts, drops his gun.

--Tico grabs Baylor's gun, fires at Ana and Sancho, but Hank pulls them to safety behind a couch.

--Ana fires back at Tico. Tico dodges out of the room.

Hank grabs the gun from Ana and goes after Tico.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Hank and Tico are charging down the halls, knocking over gurneys and trays. Tico ducks into a stairwell with Hank in hot pursuit.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Tico BURSTS out of the doors, runs along the roof tops, jumping from wing to wing until he reaches a dead end.

He stops, fires two shots at Hank who is moving up, hiding behind air conditioning units.

HANK

Where you think you're going,
shit-head?

Hank fires another shot, then - CLICK! He's out of bullets!
Tico fires another shot and - CLICK! His gun's empty, too!

HANK (CONT'D)

Give it up. Cops will be all over
this place in a minute.

Hank stands up, moves out into the open, starts walking to him. Tico gets up laughing then throws his gun at him. Hank ducks it, keeps moving forward.

Tico is backed up against the roof ledge when Hank runs up and grabs Tico. A huge FIST FIGHT ensues as they wrestle in a desperate battle for survival; They bite, kick, scratch and tear at each other.

CLOSE ON Tico's knife-ring. He flicks it out and slashes Hank. Hank reels in pain as Tico slashes him across the face, blinding him by own blood.

TICO

You're bleeding out, Farris. Give
it the fuck up!

Tico's about to get free and hop on the next roof's edge and jump to another building when Hank grabs Tico's pant-leg.

HANK

We're not done yet, pal!

Tico kicks at him wildly to get away.

TICO

You wanna die like your daughter?
Let me go!

HANK
You bastard...

TICO
I think I touched a nerve. I'm
really broken up about your
daughter. What was her name, Lara?

HANK
Shut up, you low-life!

Hank's holding his bleeding face with one hand, the other hand still firmly gripped on Tico's leg. Tico's beginning to freak.

TICO
Shit man, let go of me!

HANK
Go to hell.

TICO
I like to go, but one thing
sure, you going first, ha!

Tico reaches down, about to cut Hank's jugular, when Hank grabs Tico's arm and quickly lurches up face-to-face with him. Tico squirms like a rat caught in a trap.

Tico struggles fiercely as Hank leans on him, moving Tico backwards precariously closer to the roof's edge.

TICO (CONT'D)
(shouts)
Don't do this you maniac! You'll
kill us both!

HANK
That's the idea, amigo. See you in
hell!

Hank wraps his arms tightly around Tico, causing him to lose balance.

TICO
No, stop it! You're crazy!

Brinkman and six other DEA Agents come storming up to the rooftop, watching in horror as they see Hank and Tico struggling, They watch helpless as both topple over the side!

Brinkman runs over, looks down, spies two BODIES on top of one another, sprawled out on the ground, in a pool of spreading blood.

SAM BRINKMAN

Oh, Jesus God, Hank! What did you do?!

The Cops look at each other completely dumbfounded.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Brinkman comes in and goes to Hank's bedside. Hank's face is bandaged.

Ana and Ruth goes to his side. Ruth is carrying her pink bunny.

ANA

How you feeling, Hank?

Hank grumbles.

HANK

Like I went down in a 777.

RUTH

(whispers)

Maybe now you believe in God, Mr. Farris?

Hank smiles at Ruth.

SAM BRINKMAN

Hope you're feeling better, Hank? That was quite a tumble.

HANK

Christ, what happened?

ANA

You fell three-stories and luckily landed on Tico, otherwise you'd be in the morgue.

HANK

Christ...

Sancho comes hobbling in on crutches.

SANCHO

I'm a lucky man thanks to you. Got my life and my Ruth back.

RUTH

We're going to be married next month, we want you to be there, Mr. Farris.

HANK

...but you're so young.

SANCHO

We have a chance at a new life, why wait?

SAM BRINKMAN

(to Hank)

Sancho's been helping us.

HANK

How's that work?

SAM BRINKMAN

We didn't want anyone to blow it, so we kept it quite. Tico had to be stopped so we made Sancho a deal to avoid prosecution.

HANK

...And Baylor?

SAM BRINKMAN

Dead. Too bad about him, but Brass wants it hushed, so they're calling him a hero and buried with police honors.

HANK

Figures. What a waste. I actually liked him.

SAM BRINKMAN

You just take care of yourself. We need more like you in the field.

A NURSE comes in, ushers them out.

Before leaving Ruth leans down, puts her pink bunny under Hank's arm. She kisses his cheek, and leaves.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. POLICE BURIAL, EL PASO CEMETERY - DAY

Brinkman is standing at attention with a group of DEA AGENTS, watching a line of riflemen perform a 21 gun salute.

MOURNERS put flowers into the grave on Baylor's casket.

Another DEA AGENT #6 standing next to Brinkman, comments...

DEA AGENT

He was a hell-of-a guy, Baylor.
That's the fifth down this year.
Think we'll ever stop 'em, Chief?

SAM BRINKMAN

Only time will tell...

Brinkman's cell phone BUZZES and he slips back away from the crowd of Mourners, takes the incoming call.

SAM BRINKMAN (CONT'D)

Yes, of course... Everything's on
track and back to normal. Yes
Bennie, delivery is right on
schedule, as planned. Ciao.

Brinkman closes his phone, flips Tico's knife-ring in his hand, smiles, and casually walks away.

FADE OUT.

THE END