

THE GENTLE ART OF MAKING ENEMIES

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INT. VAN - NIGHT

JEFF, dressed in a gray jump suit with a hockey mask perched on his forehead and latex gloves, sits in a white service van parked beside a medium size building situated on a growing suburban road. The streets are deserted as JEFF looks out of the windshield in every direction. He looks at the clock in the dash numerous times.

Suddenly, a voice crackles to life, screaming from a small walkie sitting on the dash of the truck.

JOHN (V.O.)  
We're coming out!

Jeff, hearing the tension in John's voice, grabs a pistol from the cupholder next to his seat, slides the hockey mask into place, and jumps out of the driver's side of the van. As he does, three men dressed identically to Jeff, come running around a corner with Jack carrying a small leather sachel. JIM holds his stomach, blood covering his hands as John tries to help him walk.

A moment after John and Jim clear the corner, Jack jumps into the passenger seat, and a security guard comes around the corner. Before the guard can get off a shot, Jeff fires twice, hitting him in the chest both times. With his gun still pointed at the corner, he runs over to the back of the van and helps John load Jim into the back.

JEFF  
(to John)  
You drive! I've got him!

John nods and runs to the driver's seat, jumps in and starts the van. Jeff closes the doors as the van screams off into the night.

ROLL CREDITS OVER DISTORTED SHOTS OF VAN INTERIOR DURING DRIVE - NO AUDIO

EXT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

The white service van drives thru an industrial park and up a ramp on the side of a large warehouse. Jack gets out of the van and walks up to the door. He knocks clearly twice. After a few moments, the door rolls up with MAX standing off to the side. He waves the van in as Jack walks inside. After the van pulls far enough into the warehouse, Max and Jack close the door.

CUT TO

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The van parks just far enough inside the warehouse for the rear doors to open. John and Jack get out of the two front seats as the back doors swing open. Jeff throws open the doors of the van and jumps out, blood all over his hands, knees, and chest. Max looks at Jeff with surprise as Jeff pushes his hockey mask off of his face. Max leans to the side and sees Jim, dead on the floor of the van.

MAX

What the hell happened?

Jeff pulls his gun out and checks the clip.

JEFF

Security guard caught them inside.

Jeff walks away toward a small office a few feet from the van. John walks over to Max and pushes him against the outside wall of the office, his forearm against Max's throat.

JOHN

You said no guards!

Jack runs over to John.

JACK

Get off him!

John pulls a gun from his jumpsuit and points it at Jack without taking his arm off of Max.

JOHN

You stay the fuck out of it.

Jeff walks back from the office with a cigarette in his mouth. As Jack backtracks, John points the gun at Jeff.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Are we gonna have a problem too?

Jeff apathetically shakes his head and leans against the office smoking. John points the gun at Max and steps back from him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I want my money now. Then I'm out.

MAX

Fine. Get the case Jack.

JACK

Yeah.

Jack grabs the case from the passenger seat of the van and they all walk into the office. Max places the bag on a chair and takes out a small hard drive. He connects it to a laptop sitting on the desk. He types on the keyboard for a few moments and Jack, Jeff, and the still armed John stand around waiting. After a few moments pass, Max smiles and nods to himself.

MAX

It's good.

Max continues to type and then stands up and waves John toward the computer.

MAX (CONT'D)

I've already set up the funds transfer, just put in your account number and you'll be paid everything we owe you. And then you can leave and I'll never have to see you again.

Max's cell phone rings.

MAX (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Max walks past Jack and steps outside into the warehouse, passing a few rows of pallets, he finally takes the call.

MAX (CONT'D)

The package is secure sir. There was a slight incident at the site.

CALLAHAN (V.O.)

Define slight.

MAX

Our contractors engaged a night security guard. The guard and one of the contractors was killed.

CALLAHAN (V.O.)

Are we in danger?

MAX

I do not believe so sir. However,  
(MORE)

MAX (Cont'd)  
it may be better to air on the side  
of caution in this particular case.

CALLAHAN (V.O.)  
I do not need to remind you of the  
consequences do I?

MAX  
No sir.

CALLAHAN (V.O.)  
There can be no evidence. Am I  
understood?

MAX  
Yes sir. I'll take care of it  
immediately.

CALLAHAN (V.O.)  
No. This situation is spiraling  
out of your control. I'm sending  
Rourke. Keep the contractors there  
until he arrives.

MAX  
Sir, I am more than capable of...

CALLAHAN (V.O.)  
My decision is final.

MAX  
Yes sir.

Callahan hangs up on Max. Max turns around to find Jeff  
standing right behind him.

JEFF  
Figures.

Jeff shoots Max. In the office, John and Jack hear the  
shot and look out to see Jeff standing over Max's dead  
body. John immediately points his gun at Jeff thru the  
window. Jeff Bends down and goes thru Max's pockets and  
then slowly walks toward the office.

JOHN  
What the hell was that?

Jeff lights another cigarette as Jack keeps himself out of  
a possible line of fire.

JEFF  
Double-cross.

JOHN  
You or him?

JEFF  
Him.

John looks at Jeff for a moment, then shoots Jack twice in the chest. Jack flops to the floor. John turns back to the laptop, shoots it twice, and takes the hard drive. He then walks out of the office and stand in front of Jeff who just looks at him apathetically thru a puff of smoke.

JOHN  
Need a ride?

JEFF  
Sure. As long as you don't mind riding with a convicted felon.

JOHN  
I'll survive.

JEFF  
(looking at the van)  
What about the mess?

JOHN  
Fuck it. I got paid and we've got their merchandise.

Jeff shrugs his shoulders and both men take off their jumpsuits and put them under their arms. They walk outside thru a side door.

CUT TO

EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and John walk out of the building and stand next to a nice car parked near the stairs. John sighs but Jeff pulls out a set of keys he got from Max's pocket. John smiles and they both get into the car. Jeff cranks the car up and they drive away from the warehouse.

JOHN (V.O.)  
I almost feel bad for Jim.

JEFF (V.O.)  
Which one was he?

FADE TO BLACK

ROLL END  
CREDITS