

BLACK AND BLUE FRIDAY

FADE IN:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

SUPER: "BLACK FRIDAY"

SWAT team members assemble around the Blue Mart department store.

News vans set up well behind the SWAT team. NEWS REPORTERS litter the area.

A REPORTER talks to a camera.

REPORTER

I'm here live at Blue Mart at the scene of an armed robbery happening as we speak. It's unclear at this time what the men inside want. We're not getting much details from the police, but the scene appears to be quite chaotic. There are hostages inside the store, and the police, from what we understand, have yet to make contact with any of the armed assailants inside.

INT. BLUE MART FIRST FLOOR - DAY

LIAM DUNCAN (36), fit and muscular, bloody and bruised, his nose crooked and bleeding slightly. He has a large cut on his right arm and blood soaked through his ripped shirt.

BLAKE (45), an intimidating figure, stands erect and tall in front of Liam. He holds an assault rifle. He wears all black.

BLAKE

You've caused me a lot of grief today.

LIAM

I'm terribly sorry for the inconvenience.

Blake punches Liam in the face. Blood gushes from Liam's nose.

Liam sucks in some blood. He spits it at Blake.

Blake calmly wipes the blood off. He hits Liam in the stomach with the butt of his gun.

Liam takes a knee, clutching his gut.

Blake bends down to Liam.

BLAKE

You should have just let us go
about our business.

Liam gasps for air.

Blake points his gun at Liam's head.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

SUPER: "A FEW DAYS AGO"

Liam, dressed in standard US Marine uniform, walks away from a military plane. He carries an issued military backpack.

Other military members scatter about.

LISA DUNCAN (32), brunette, good looking, wears a nice dress.
PACE DUNCAN (4), in her best dress, looks as cute as a
button. They wait amidst other families.

Liam drops his bag. He embraces Lisa, hugs her snugly and kisses her.

Pace stands cautiously behind her mother.

Liam bends down to his knees when he and Lisa finish hugging.

LIAM

Hi Pace. Do you have a hug for
your daddy?

Pace uses Lisa's legs for cover, carefully keeping an eye on Liam.

LISA

It's okay honey. It's your daddy.
You remember your daddy.

Pace nods her head from behind Lisa's leg.

LISA (CONT'D)

Well come give him a hug
sweetheart.

Pace nervously steps out from behind her mother. She slowly walks towards Liam.

Liam kneels down. He holds his arms out for an embrace from Pace.

Pace turns around and runs back to her mother.

LISA (CONT'D)
Pace, it's okay. Go hug your
daddy.

Liam stands up.

LIAM
It's okay honey.

LISA
She just needs a little time to
warm up to you. You've been away
for so long that she doesn't know
how to react around you.

LIAM
And I don't plan on being away
anymore.

LISA
You can't promise that.

LIAM
I can today. I'm done with this.

LISA
What?

LIAM
Honorably discharged. No more
deployments, no more missions, no
more of any of that. I'm tired of
that life. I just want it to be us
from now on.

LISA
Are you serious?

LIAM
I'm never leaving you guys again.

Lisa hugs Liam.

LISA
I've never been so happy. I always
worry that you'll never come back.

LIAM
 You don't have to worry about that
 anymore.

Lisa and Liam kiss.

Pace stands behind Lisa.

LISA
 Did you hear that Pace? Daddy's
 staying home this time.

Pace doesn't move from her mother's leg.

LIAM
 It's okay honey. Let's just go
 home.

Liam picks up his bag. All three walk away from the base.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Liam, Lisa and Pace sit in their living room.

Pace sits on the couch, cuddling with Lisa.

Liam sits on a separate chair.

A doll commercial plays on the television.

Two small GIRLS play with two dolls, similar to a Barbie
 Doll. The dolls have dark hair, big blue eyes, high heels,
 jeans, and a designer shirt and jacket.

The two girls look happy and content.

GIRL 1
 She's so beautiful.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)
 (overly cheerful)
 Ms. Hollywood now comes with cool
 new accessories.
 (beat)
 A new jean jacket.

Girl 1 puts a jean jacket on her doll.

Pace breaks away from her mother's grip. She sits on the
 edge of the couch, watching intently.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)
 A brand new hat.

Girl 2 puts a hat on her doll.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)
Brand new sunglasses.

Girl 1 puts sunglasses on her doll.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)
A brand new scarf.

Girl 2 puts a scarf on her doll.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)
And she even talks.

Girl 2 pushes a button on the back of Ms. Hollywood.

MS. HOLLYWOOD DOLL
You're my best friend.

Girl 1 looks on in amazement.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)
The fun never ends with the new Ms.
Hollywood accessories doll.

Both girls put their hands to their faces in delight.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)
The one time special deal will only
be sold this coming Black Friday at
Blue Mart. While quantities last.

Pace turns to her mother.

PACE
Mommy, can I get that doll?

LISA
I don't know sweetheart. It may be
pretty hard to get it.

Pace sits back down on the couch, away from her mother, and starts to sob and cry.

PACE
But I want it.

Lisa pulls Pace close to console her.

LISA

I know you want it honey, but there will only be a few for sale and it's pretty busy in the store that day.

PACE

So?

LISA

So we may not be able to get it dear.

PACE

Why not?

LIAM

Pace sweetheart, I'll get it for you.

Pace stops sobbing and wipes her eyes.

Lisa gives Liam a look of contempt.

PACE

You will?

LIAM

Anything for my princess.

Pace wipes her tears away. She cuddles with Lisa again.

INT. LIAM AND LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Liam and Lisa lay under the covers in their bed, naked. Lights off, moonlight pierces through the window.

Lisa rests her head on Liam's chest.

LISA

I'm so glad that you're home.

LIAM

I'm glad to be home.

LISA

I worried about you so much when you were gone.

LIAM

Those days are over.

LISA

Why did you decide to leave? You never talked about it before.

LIAM

The things that we had to do, they were starting to feel normal to me.

(beat)

There's nothing normal about killing someone.

LISA

I can't imagine what you had to go through.

LIAM

I never want to do it again.

Lisa kisses Liam's chest.

LISA

You'll never have to again now that you're home, safe and sound with us.

(beat)

You know you don't have to get that doll for Pace. It's really busy that day, and the chances of getting it are slim to none.

LIAM

I know I don't have to. I want to. You see the way she looks at me. I'm a stranger to her.

LISA

She just needs time. You've been away for months at a time, she doesn't know how to react to you. She'll get there.

LIAM

I know, I know. But whatever I can do to help that speed along, I'm going to do it.

LISA

Black Friday is so dangerous.

(beat)

Some guy almost lost his eye there last year.

LIAM

Really?

LISA

Yeah. There was a big report about it on the news. People go nuts on that day. They're like animals.

LIAM

They can't be worse than the camel cowboys.

LISA

I just don't want to worry about you anymore.

Liam gently grabs Lisa's chin and tilts her head up towards his. He looks directly into her eyes.

LIAM

You have nothing to worry about. I promise.

He kisses her.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I'll be in and out in a jiffy.
What's the worst that could happen?

INT. BLAKE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Blake sits on a living room couch. He dials a number on his cell phone.

He puts it to his head.

INT. NASH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

NASH (43), not in the prime of his life, but still looks like he can hold his own, sits on a chair. His cell phone rings. He answers it.

NASH

Hello?

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

BLAKE

We're all set for tomorrow.

NASH

We have enough guys?

BLAKE

We do.

NASH

Are you sure they can handle it?

BLAKE

I vetted them myself.

NASH

I don't know about this.

BLAKE

It's no different from what we used to do. Just this time we're on the other side calling the shots.

NASH

What if it gets out of hand?

BLAKE

Then we do what we have to do.

NASH

What does that mean?

BLAKE

You know what it means. Let's not get into this Nash. We do this and get out of here, or we don't and wait around for them to come knocking on our door. You know what they'll do to us.

NASH

How much are we shooting for?

BLAKE

All of it.

NASH

Is there no other way to do it?

BLAKE

It's Blue Mart's Black Friday line, and it's only sold on Black Friday.

(beat)

Nash, there's over three million dollars of jewelry there. The store is going to be so chaotic, and the police are going to be stretched to their limit. We can take it to our full advantage. It will be a quick in and out job.

NASH

You sure it will be quick?

BLAKE

You can stay here and wait for them to come lock you up, or you can do this and we can get the hell out of dodge. Your choice.

NASH

Okay, okay. You're right. I'm in.

BLAKE

Good. We muster at oh six hundred hours tomorrow morning.

Blake hangs up the phone.

Nash hangs up the phone.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Liam stands by the stove. He pours pancake batter onto a hot pan.

Lisa walks into the kitchen in a bath robe.

LISA

Morning.

She kisses Liam on the cheek.

LISA (CONT'D)

You're up early.

LIAM

Habit. I don't sleep very much.

Lisa takes a big whiff of the air.

LISA

That smells wonderful. Did you mix blueberries with that?

LIAM

Sure did.

LISA

Can't wait.

LIAM

Is Pace up yet?

LISA
No, I don't think so. I'll go get
her.

LIAM
Here, you stay and watch this.
I'll go get her.

LISA
You sure?

LIAM
Absolutely.

LISA
Okay.

Liam kisses Lisa and leaves the kitchen.

INT. PACE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Liam gently opens Pace's bedroom door. He walks into the
bedroom and steps on a DOLL laying down on the floor.

He raises his foot like he stepped on hot stones.

LIAM
(whispers)
God damn it.

He picks the doll up and looks at it.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Who would have guessed you could
cause so much pain.

He puts the doll back on the floor and walks to Pace's bed.

Pace sleeps quietly under the blankets in her pajamas, on her
side, away from Liam.

Liam gently stirs her awake with his hands.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Pace.

PACE
Mommy?

LIAM
It's daddy sweetheart.

Pace turns around. She stares at Liam blankly, not saying a word.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Breakfast is ready honey.

Pace gets up and runs out of the room in her pajamas, right by Liam.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Good morning to you too.

Liam sighs, gets up and leaves the bedroom.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Liam returns to the bedroom. Pace sits at the table, a plate and utensils in front of her.

Lisa places a pancake on Pace's plate.

LISA
There you go sweetheart. Daddy made these. What do you say?

Pace looks up at Liam cautiously. Lisa begins to cut the pancakes for Pace.

LISA (CONT'D)
Pace, what do you say?

PACE
(shyly)
Thank you.

LIAM
You're welcome honey.

Pace digs into the pancakes.

LISA
See? She's coming along.

LIAM
I've gotten warmer vibes from Al Qaeda.

Lisa playfully hits Liam .

LISA
You're horrible.

Liam sits down at the table.

Lisa puts a pancake down on Liam's plate.

LIAM

Thanks.

Lisa puts a pancake down on her plate and sits down.

LIAM (CONT'D)

So the store opens at oh-seven hundred hours.

LISA

Normal talk please.

LIAM

Seven in the morning.

LISA

Thank you.

LIAM

I'll take the car down around six.

LISA

I need the car in the morning so how about I just drive you there. You'll need to get there a lot earlier if you want to get that doll.

LIAM

Really? I don't think an hour earlier will be too bad.

LISA

I'll bet there are people lined up right now.

LIAM

No shit?

Pace raises her head in surprise.

LISA

Language please, you're not in the field anymore.

LIAM

Sorry sir.

Liam salutes Lisa.

LISA
I'll let it slide this time.
(beat)
How long do you mind waiting?

LIAM
I can wait for a long time.

LISA
How about I take you there for
three in the morning.

LIAM
That's fine with me.

EXT. BLUE MART PARKING LOT - NIGHT

SUPER: "MORNING OF BLACK FRIDAY"

Lisa, Liam and Pace pull up to Blue Mart. The parking lot is lit up by street lights. A large crowd gathers in front of the store doors.

INT/EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Lisa sits in the driver seat, Liam in the passenger seat. Pace sleeps in her car seat in the back.

LIAM
Thanks honey. Love you.

Liam bends over and kisses Lisa.

LISA
Love you too. Be careful in there.
Call me when you need me to pick
you up.

LIAM
You got it.

Liam exits the car and shuffles to the back door. He opens the door and kisses Pace on the cheek. She remains asleep.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Bye sweetheart. Love you.

Liam gently closes the door. He waves to Lisa as the car drives away.

EXT. FRONT OF BLUE MART - NIGHT

Liam takes a place in the crowd. Beside him stand FRED (65), a hard looking man, and LINDA (63), a sweet little lady. They both face the entrance.

Liam turns to Fred.

LIAM
Pretty busy here huh?

Fred turns to look at Liam. He turns to face the entrance, not saying a word.

Linda turns to Liam.

LINDA
I'm sorry for my husband. He has this theory that we shouldn't make any friends before going into the store on Black Friday.

LIAM
Really. Why's that?

Fred turns back around.

FRED
Because we don't need any dead weight on our hands.

LIAM
Oh. Well that makes sense... I guess.

FRED
You better guess.

LINDA
I'm really sorry for him, he gets a little grumpy on Black Friday.

LIAM
I can see that.

FRED
Linda, he's the enemy. We don't converse with the enemy.

LIAM
I'm just here trying to get a doll for my daughter. I'm no enemy.

LINDA

Oh are you here for Ms. Hollywood too?

LIAM

Yeah. My daughter really wants it.

FRED

Linda, zip it. He's certainly the enemy now.

LINDA

Sorry Fred.
(to Liam)
Good luck in there dear.

LIAM

Sure, sure.

Linda and Fred turn away from Liam.

LIAM (CONT'D)

(to himself)
Wonderful people.

A FEW HOURS LATER - DAY

The sun barely breaks the horizon, casting a new day on the shoppers waiting to pile into Blue Mart.

The crowd is restless, and much larger than when Liam arrived.

Liam checks his watch. It reads "0658".

He surveys the crowd.

A fight breaks out.

LIAM

Jesus people, it's just a shopping day.

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

They're opening the doors.

The crowd starts violently moving forward. Liam is pushed towards the doors.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Blue Mart is a large department store with three levels, each roughly the size of the floor space in Costco. The balconies of the top two floors are visible to the first floor.

Shelves are intricately situated throughout the store.

The first floor is primarily household items and electronics.

Sale items are randomly placed on the sales floor, all with red tags.

Two sliding doors open up and the crowd pushes their way through.

A line of SECURITY GUARDS in riot gear with shields, helmets and batons stand in a straight line. They prepare for the raging crowd.

They are quickly overtaken by the mob and spread out.

Random screams overtake the once quiet store.

Liam enters through the doors. His clothes are disheveled. He stops for a second to witness the chaos in front of him while quickly fixing his clothes.

Security guards are engaged in battle with customers.

Fighting engulfs the first floor.

Liam looks around for Ms. Hollywood.

RANDOM PERSON 2 (O.S.)
Third floor is toys.

Liam spots the escalator in front of him.

Customers hang from the side of the escalator for dear life. Other customers fight their way up.

Liam runs towards it.

To his left, a MIDDLE AGED MAN runs towards a stack of blu-ray players on sale.

A cluster of people run the man down on route to the players. The middle aged man is pounded by stampeding feet.

The crowd around him engage in epic battle to obtain a blu-ray player. The blu-rays are knocked over in the melee.

Liam runs to help the middle aged man.

Liam fights off people to get to the downed man. He grabs him by the jacket and pulls him up.

The middle aged man pushes Liam out of the way and runs to the fight around the players. He delivers a right hook to an OLD MAN carrying a blu-ray player.

The old man drops the blu-ray player.

The middle aged man picks the player up only to be punched by ANOTHER MAN wielding brass knuckles, knocking him to the ground.

Liam continues his route to the escalator, fighting his way up.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The second floor is sporting equipment and clothing.

Liam emerges from the escalator with a visible cut on his lip and his jacket rustled out of place.

Crowds of people run around the second floor.

The scene is not unlike the mayhem on the first floor.

Liam finds the escalator to the third floor. It's empty but a crowd runs towards it.

Liam joins the crowd.

A fight breaks out to the right of Liam over skates. One person tries to cut the other with the blade of the skate.

Liam stops for a split second, thinks twice, and runs to the escalators.

INT. THIRD FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The third floor is toys and jewelry/accessories.

The division between the toys and jewelry is directly in front of the escalator.

The Blue Mart Black Friday line is clearly marked in the jewelry section. Hundreds of pieces are on display.

The Ms. Hollywood dolls sit on the opposite side of the jewelry in the toy section. There are fifty Ms. Hollywood dolls in a stack of five by ten on the floor.

Liam trails behind a handful of people, his jacket ripped now. He emerges at the top of the escalator.

RANDOM PERSON 2 (O.S.)
There it is.

Liam looks forward to Ms. Hollywood in all her glory.

LIAM
(to himself)
Thank God.

Fred and Linda emerge from the escalator behind Liam, fighting off the crowd like wild animals.

A handful of people break away from the crowd and run to the jewelry section, the others towards the dolls.

FRED
Linda, goggles.

Linda retrieves a pair of pink children's goggles from her jacket pocket and puts them on.

Fred retrieves a pair of blue children's goggles from his jacket pocket and puts them on.

FRED (CONT'D)
Hit it.

Linda grabs a large can of pepper spray from underneath her coat. She sprays it with reckless abandon throughout the mob of people rushing to Ms. Hollywood.

LINDA
Eat this you bastards.

Liam gets some of the spray in his eyes. He fights through it as do most of the mob on route towards Ms. Hollywood.

FRED
That wasn't enough. Hit them again.

Linda follows up with a second round of the pepper spray.

People drop to the ground screaming in pain.

The floor, and people, are covered in pepper spray.

FRED (CONT'D)
That did it. Get the doll.

Fred and Linda run to Ms. Hollywood.

Liam wipes the spray off of his face. His face stings, but he fights through it. He gets in front of Fred and Linda on route to the dolls.

Liam slips on the pepper spray, falls on his back and slides into the pile of Ms. Hollywood dolls, knocking them over.

Linda slides headfirst into the downed dolls.

LINDA

Oh hi dear, nice to see you again.

LIAM

Pepper spray? Really?

Linda shrugs her shoulders.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Those goggles look ridiculous.

INT. BACK OF VAN - SAME TIME

Blake sits in the back of a blacked out van. A single light in the van roof is on.

A large black duffel bag rests in the middle.

He wears black tactical gear and a black bullet proof vest. An assault rifle is strapped over his shoulder. He has a headpiece on his head.

Nash sits beside Blake.

Four more men in the back with them:

MAX (35), stalky and bald, looks like he's been in a few fights.

QUENTIN (37), hard looking face, gruff, average sized man.

SAMUEL (38), pretty boy, delicate features, doesn't look like he belongs.

GRANT (30), scar across his left cheek, unshaven, normal sized man.

All the men dress the same as Blake and carry the same equipment.

Blake presses and holds a button on his headpiece.

BLAKE

Testing.

Nash gives Blake a thumbs up.

Blake releases the button.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Good. There are three floors in Blue Mart. The second and third floor have a balcony overlooking the first floor. The Black Friday line is on the third floor. There is over three million dollars worth of jewelry on that floor today gentlemen. We get it all.

GRANT

Gotta make something up to your old lady? Or are you planning on wearing some of this on a Friday night downtown?

Some of the group laughs.

Blake remains stone faced, his gaze fixed on Grant. He removes a folding knife from his vest pocket and smoothly flicks it open. He stares at it intently.

BLAKE

You know what I like about knives?

GRANT

No, but I feel like you're going to tell me.

Blake waves the knife back and forth in front of his face.

BLAKE

You have to get nice and close to someone to kill them. It's personal and intimate, not like a gun. You can shoot someone from hundreds of yards away, but it doesn't take guts to kill someone from a distance. It takes something special to do it with a knife though.

Blake holds the knife to Grant's direction.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Would you like me to give you a scar on the other side of your face?

GRANT

No, I'm alright thanks. I didn't
much like getting this one.

Blake folds the knife and puts it back into his vest pocket.

BLAKE

I didn't think so.

(beat)

This isn't a time for jokes. We
have business to attend to, and I
need all of you to focus on your
job.

MAX

What about payment boss man?

BLAKE

The merchandise is your payment.
It will be divvied between
everyone.

(beat)

And I know exactly what is in the
Black Friday line so if any of you
get the bright idea to try and take
any of it, you'll answer to me.
Are we clear?

The men all nod their heads.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Good. Other than the massive crowd
that we'll have to contend with,
there is security on sight.

QUENTIN

What do we do with them?

BLAKE

Whatever we have to.

QUENTIN

What does that mean?

BLAKE

If they give you trouble, take care
of them. It's a pretty simple
concept.

The group nod their heads.

QUENTIN

And what about the crowd?

BLAKE

We have guns. When we fire a few rounds off they'll fall into line.

QUENTIN

Have you seen shoppers on Black Friday? I'd be willing to bet some of them brought guns with them.

BLAKE

If they want to survive, they'll do what we say. If they don't, they die. It's simple gentlemen.

(beat)

Max and Samuel will go upstairs and collect the jewelry in the bag.

Blake points to the duffle bag in the centre of the floor.

SAMUEL

Copy.

MAX

Got it.

BLAKE

Good. You two get the merchandise, and we leave. It's a simple in and out job. Nothing to it.

MAX

Piece of cake.

DRIVER (O.S.)

We're here.

The van comes to a stop. Quentin opens the doors.

The men pile out.

Nash stops Blake before they get out of the van.

NASH

I thought you said you vetted these guys.

BLAKE

I did.

NASH

Then why do I feel like they're a bunch of rejects.

BLAKE

Because they are. Where else am I going to find guys who were willing to do this? They're skilled at what they do, that's all that matters. Now lets move.

Blake moves out of the van. Nash follows.

EXT. BLUE MART PARKING LOT - DAY

Blake, Nash and the rest of the men move through the parking lot with military precision.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Blake runs through the door first, followed by the rest.

The first floor is chaotic. No one pays any attention to the men at the front.

Blake raises his gun and fires a few rounds into the air.

People stop for a few seconds to look at Blake, then continue fighting.

BLAKE

Savages.

Blake walks to the crowd fighting over the blu-ray players. He grabs the middle aged man by the neck, turns him around and points his gun at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Down to your knees.

The middle aged man does as he's told.

Blake shoots him in the head.

The middle aged man's lifeless body flops to the ground.

Everyone goes silent. Movement ceases.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Now that I've got your attention, where's the manager?

INT. THIRD FLOOR - SAME TIME

Linda gets up from the ground. She grabs a Ms. Hollywood doll.

Liam stays on the ground.

LIAM
Not your first rodeo, is it?

LINDA
Seasoned vets. You better get one
fast dear. They're not going to
last long.

Linda points to the crowd. Some of them get up and stagger to the dolls.

Liam wipes pepper spray away from his face and gets up from the ground. He grabs a doll.

A loud BANG from the first floor.

Liam perks up.

LIAM
Is that a gun?

He turns to Linda. She fights with a LITTLE OLD LADY for her Ms. Hollywood doll. They both have hold of the doll.

LITTLE OLD LADY
Give me that doll you slut.

LINDA
Let go of my doll you old bag.

Linda rips the doll out of the little old lady's hand. The old lady falls over.

Another loud BANG from the first floor.

LIAM
That's a gun.

LINDA
Oh that's not a gun, that's
probably a flash bang. The
security gets pretty liberal with
them.

LIAM
Who are you?

Fred runs to Linda.

FRED
Enough chit chat, let's beat it.

Fred grabs Linda by the arm and they run down the escalator.

Liam holds the doll in his left hand and walks to the balcony edge.

An ATTACKER lunges at Liam's left side in and attempt to take the doll.

Liam protects the doll by bringing it close to his body. He moves his left foot behind him, rotating in a one hundred and eighty degree turn.

The attacker glides by Liam.

Liam faces the attacker's exposed back.

Liam hits back of the attacker's head with his right hand, full force, instantly knocking him out.

The attacker flops to the ground.

Liam calmly continues to the balcony. He looks over the side to the first floor.

Blake stands with the MANAGER at the front door. The manager locks the it.

The man Liam helped earlier lies dead on the floor. Blood pools from his head.

The crowd doesn't move.

The other men gather the security guards.

Blake points to Max and Samuel, then points to the upstairs floor.

Max and Samuel move to the escalator, with the duffle bag in tow.

LIAM
(to himself)
Shit.

Another PERSON tries to attack Liam for the doll.

Instinctively, Liam protects the doll like a lioness guarding her kill.

He swiftly hits the person back, gaining a little bit of space.

The person attacks again.

Liam drives an open palmed strike square in the person's nose.

The person falls down in pain, clutching his nose.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Don't touch my doll.
(to the Ms. Hollywood crowd)
There are men with guns making their way up here.

No one pays attention. They fight over the dolls.

LIAM (CONT'D)
I said there are men with guns making their way up here.

Their focus is on battle for the dolls and the jewelry.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Are you all deaf? There are me...

Max and Samuel arrive at the top of the escalator on the third floor, guns drawn.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Too late.

MAX
Everyone on the fucking ground.

No one pays attention to Max, except for Liam, who instantly drops to his knees.

MAX (CONT'D)
I said everyone on the fucking ground.

Max fires a few rounds into the roof. Everyone's attention is drawn to him.

MAX (CONT'D)
Now that I have your attention, get your mother fucking knees down on the ground.
(points to Liam)
Like this guy.

Everyone obeys Max's command.

MAX (CONT'D)
Samuel, go get the jewelry.

SAMUEL
Got it.

Samuel runs to the jewelry and drops the bag beside him. He smashes the cases and starts putting the jewelry in the bag.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)
I think some of the pieces are missing.

MAX
We have to get them all, that's what boss man said.

SAMUEL
I know, but they're not all here. There are some empty slots.

MAX
Search these morons. Some of them probably have them.

Samuel searches everyone around the jewelry. He finds a few pieces on some people.

MAX (CONT'D)
(into his headpiece)
Boss man, we're getting the jewelry.

BLAKE (V.O.)
Every piece.

MAX
(into his headpiece)
We're just searching people now.

Samuel comes to Liam. Samuel's assault rifle hangs at his left side, attached to a strap over his shoulder. He searches Liam.

MAX (CONT'D)
(into his headpiece)
Some of them had jewelry.

Liam grabs the gun in a flash. He drives the butt of the gun into Samuel's chin.

Lights out for Samuel.

Max turns to Liam.

Liam runs.

Max is stunned for a split second.

MAX (CONT'D)
Mother fucker.

Max opens fire.

Liam runs to the bag of jewelry amidst the flying bullets, grabs it with his right hand, and runs off into the back of the third floor. He still holds the doll in his left hand.

Max fires at Liam as he runs away, narrowly missing him.

Liam disappears into the toy section.

MAX (CONT'D)
Cock sucker.

BLAKE (V.O.)
What's going on up there? I heard
gunshots.

MAX
(into his headpiece)
Nothing we can't handle.

BLAKE (V.O.)
Nothing you can't handle?

MAX
(into his headpiece)
Some hero knocked Samuel out while
I was talking to you and ran off to
the back of the store with the
jewelry.

BLAKE (V.O.)
What? You better get it back.

MAX
(into his headpiece)
Don't worry, I got this.

BLAKE (V.O.)
You better or you'll deal with me.

MAX
(into his headpiece)
Fuck, I said don't worry.

Samuel wakes up. He gets to his feet and grabs his chin. There is a sizeable gash on it.

SAMUEL
What happened?

MAX
He knocked you out with your own
weapon you idiot. Then that fucker
ran off with the jewelry.

Samuel feels his chin and looks at his hand. There's blood on it.

SAMUEL
I'm bleeding.

MAX
No shit.

SAMUEL
Where did he go?

MAX
He ran to the back.

SAMUEL
Let's go get him.

MAX
No, I'm going to get him. You stay
here and watch these assholes. If
anyone of them makes a move, shoot
them. Think you can handle that
pretty boy?

SAMUEL
Yeah, I got it.

MAX
Perfect.

Max walks towards the toy section.

INT. STUFFED BEAR SECTION - DAY

Liam walks into a stuffed bear section. There are small bears, large bears, stuffed bears of all colours, and bear suits.

Liam hides the bag under some stuffed bears. He takes the doll out of the package and puts it down with the bag.

He takes his jacket off and grabs one of the bear suits.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Max walks into the bear section, gun in a position ready to shoot.

He cautiously walks down the isle, past some large stuffed bears.

Liam, dressed in the bear suit, quietly rises from the pile of stuffed bears.

Liam smoothly walks up behind Max and hits him in the back of the head with his fist.

Max falls to one knee.

Liam jumps on Max's back and tries to grab his gun.

Max grabs Liam's hands.

Liam headbutts Max. The bear head acts like a cushion.

Max uses all his power and might to stand up and swings his body forward in a giant heave. Liam flips over Max, landing with a THUD onto the floor. Liam keeps a grip on the gun.

A few rounds fire. No one is hit.

Max kneels over Liam. The battle for the gun continues.

One of the clips to the gun breaks off and dangles precariously in the air, no longer strapped around Max's body.

Max bites one of Liam's fingers.

Liam kicks Max in the testicles.

Max releases his bite on Liam's finger and loosens his grip on the gun. Liam to gain control of it.

Liam raises the gun and hits Max in the face with it, knocking Max down.

Blood runs down Max's face from his nose.

Liam gets up and points the gun at Max.

LIAM

Don't move.

MAX

Fuck you.

Liam fires a round by Max's head.

LIAM

Put your hands on your head.

Max does as he's told.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Good. Do you have handcuffs with you?

Max nods his head no.

LIAM (CONT'D)

That's too bad.

Liam kicks Max in the head, knocking him out.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Now you can say you survived a bear attack.

Liam places the gun on the floor and removes the bear suit.

He grabs the Ms. Hollywood doll and the duffle bag from under the stuffed bears. He tosses the duffle bag over his shoulder, and puts the doll in his belt behind his back.

He picks the gun up and leaves the stuffed bear section.

INT. MS. HOLLYWOOD/JEWELRY SECTION - DAY

Samuel stands on guard.

BLAKE (V.O.)

Max, what's going on up there?

(beat)

Max.

SAMUEL

(into his headpiece)

He hasn't come back yet.

BLAKE (V.O.)

Where are you?

SAMUEL

(into his headpiece)

I'm still with everyone here on the third floor.

BLAKE (V.O.)
Do they have any of the jewelry?

SAMUEL
(into his headpiece)
No, I searched all of them. It's
all in the bag.

BLAKE (V.O.)
Useless.
(beat)
I'm sending Quentin and Grant up to
take everyone downstairs. Then
find this guy and end him.

SAMUEL
(into his headpiece)
Copy that.

Quentin and Grant emerge from the escalator a few moments
later.

QUENTIN
Let's get these people out of here.
(beat)
Oh, Blake says if you don't get
that bag, he will find a home for
his knife in your throat.

SAMUEL
I'll get it.

Quentin pats Samuel on the shoulder.

QUENTIN
Good. Don't fuck up.
(to the crowd)
Okay, everyone up. We're moving
downstairs. One by one.

Everyone gets up obediently and walks downstairs. Quentin
and Grant behind them.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
(into his headpiece)
We're on route downstairs with some
more friends. What about the
second floor? There were a lot of
people on it.

BLAKE (V.O.)
I'll take care of that.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Blake and Nash stand facing the Blue Mart shoppers, who all sit down on the first floor.

NASH

We shouldn't have been this long.
The police are going to be here soon. We don't have enough men to cover all the exits or take them on.

Blake turns to Nash.

BLAKE

You don't think I know that? We're here and we're not going to leave without what we came for.

NASH

I say lets cut our losses and get the hell out of here while we still can.

BLAKE

That's not an option.

NASH

They'll put us in jail.

BLAKE

I'll die before I go there.
(beat)
We're getting what we came for so you might as well buck the fuck up cause we're in it till the end now.

INT. REMOTE CONTROL CAR SECTION - DAY

Samuel walks into a remote control car section, gun raised.

The noise of something moving from around the corner of the isle stirs his attention.

He's on high alert. He moves swiftly to the end of the isle.

A remote control car zips out from behind the isle, startling Samuel. He instinctively shoots it. The car blows to pieces.

Samuel breathes heavily.

Blake's voice sounds over the loud speakers to the store.

It startles Samuel.

BLAKE (V.O.)

Attention Blue Mart shoppers. Me and my men are in control of Blue Mart. We have guns. If you wish to survive, you will make your way to the first floor. Keep your hands visible at all times. If you think I'm kidding, listen carefully.

GUN SHOTS ring out through the store.

BLAKE (V.O.)

If anyone decides to be foolish, you will be shot dead. I hope I'm making myself perfectly clear.

Samuel continues his search.

MS. HOLLYWOOD DOLL (O.S.)

(muffled)

You're my best friend.

LIAM (O.S.)

Shit.

A pile of remote control cars still in their boxes, burst forward from. Liam emerges, gun blazing. He opens fire in Samuel's direction while running away to the end of the isle.

Samuel runs to the opposite end of the isle as fast as he can while returning fire.

Liam turns the corner of the isle and disappears.

Samuel stops firing.

SAMUEL

(into his headpiece)

He has a gun.

BLAKE (V.O.)

What? What's going on up there?

SAMUEL

(into his headpiece)

I said he has a gun.

BLAKE (V.O.)

Who has a gun?

SAMUEL
The guy who took the bag.

BLAKE (V.O.)
How did he get a gun?

SAMUEL
(into the headpiece)
I don't know. He didn't have it
before.

BLAKE (V.O.)
Why is this guy not dead yet?

SAMUEL
(into his headpiece)
He will be soon.

BLAKE (V.O.)
Get that god damn jewelry. Now.

SAMUEL
Okay, okay. I'm on it.

Samuel runs towards the direction Liam went. He turns the corner to an empty isle.

Samuel is at full attention.

INT. LEGO SECTION - DAY

Liam runs into the lego section. He kneels down and quickly surveys himself for any injuries. There are none.

He takes the Ms. Hollywood doll out from behind his back. He looks at it intently, shaking his head.

His phone rings in his pants pocket.

LIAM
Shit.

He quickly grabs it. The screen display says "Lisa".

He answers it.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Hi sweetheart.

INT. LIAM AND LISA'S HOUSE - DAY

Lisa sits on the couch and watches television.

Pace sits on the living room floor. She plays with some dolls.

LISA
Hey you. How's it going over there?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

LIAM
You were right, it is pretty crazy in here. I may as well be back in the Middle East.

LISA
See, I told you. Did you manage to get the doll?

Liam looks at the doll.

LIAM
Yeah, I got it.

LISA
Honey, that's great. Pace is going to be so happy.

LIAM
Can you put her on the phone?

LISA
Of course.

Lisa puts the phone down.

LISA (CONT'D)
Pace honey, come talk to your daddy.

Pace puts her dolls down and comes to the phone.

Lisa hands her the phone.

PACE
Hello?

LIAM
Hi sweetie. I have your doll here with me. Are you excited?

Pace nods her head.

PACE

Yes.

LIAM

That's good. I can't wait to get home to give it to you. I love you sweetheart. Can you give the phone to your mommy again?

Pace nods her head and gives the phone to Lisa.

LISA

I was thinking we could go out for supper tonight. What do you think?

LIAM

Yeah, that would be great. Listen, I have to let you go. The lines are starting to jam up and I want to get out of here.

LISA

Okay. I'll start my way down there.

LIAM

I'd hold off on that for a bit. I'll give you a call when I'm ready to go.

LISA

I don't mind waiting for you.

LIAM

No, it's going to be pretty long so I'll just give you a call.

LISA

Okay, if you say so.

LIAM

Lisa?

LISA

Yeah?

LIAM

Did you know that these dolls talk?

LISA

Yeah, it said so on the commercial.

LIAM
Oh, I must have missed that.
(beat)
I almost died when I heard it.

LISA
It can get pretty annoying, but if
that's what she wants I guess.

LIAM
I guess so.
(beat)
I love you so much.

LISA
Yeah, I love you too.

LIAM
I'll see you soon.

LISA
Bye babe.

Lisa hangs up the phone. She contorts her face in slight confusion.

INT. LEGO SECTION - DAY

Liam places the Ms. Hollywood doll on the shelf with the Legos.

LIAM
Just in case you decide to have a
moment again.

Liam dials 911.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
911, what's your emergency?

LIAM
Armed men have taken over Blue
Mart.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Armed men have taken over Blue
Mart?

LIAM
That's what I said.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Okay sir, stay calm.

LIAM

I'm pretty calm thanks.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

How many are there?

LIAM

There are six. They're all armed with carbine assault rifles.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Are there any casualties.

LIAM

One dead. That's as much as I know right now.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

I'm sending the police right now. Are they holding anyone hostage?

LIAM

They are holding the whole store hostage.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Can you keep safe?

LIAM

I can.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Okay, the police are on their way. Hold tight sir. What's your name?

LIAM

Lieutenant Liam Duncan.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Lieutenant?

LIAM

Yes, Lieutenant.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Lieutenant, can you provide information to the police upon their arrival?

LIAM

I'll provide them with information when I can. I don't need my phone ringing in here.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Understood Lieutenant. I'll relay
the message.

LIAM
Good.

Liam hangs up the phone. He powers it down.

Liam gets up and walks out of the Lego section.

INT. STUFFED BEAR SECTION - DAY

Samuel walks cautiously into the stuffed bear section, gun
drawn. He sees Max.

Max is awake.

SAMUEL
What the hell happened to you?

MAX
Fuck off.
(beat)
I'll kill that mother fucker.

SAMUEL
Does he have your gun?

MAX
It was luck.

SAMUEL
Blake's gonna kill us if we don't
get that bag.

MAX
We're taking this fucker out.

Max grabs a folding knife from his vest pocket and flips it
open.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Blake and Nash look outside the front windows.

The sounds of SIRENS gradually increase. A few SWAT vehicles
screech into the Blue Mart parking lot.

NASH
Shit. How did they get here so
fast?

BLAKE
Someone must have called.

Blake turns to the crowd.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Which one of you called 911?

The crowd huddles in fear.

Blake grabs a RANDOM WOMAN and holds the gun to her head.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Was it you?

She is frightened beyond belief.

RANDOM WOMAN
No.

NASH
Blake. No one called from down here. Let her go. No one could have phoned from down here without us seeing.

Blake puts the random woman down.

She is comforted by some people around her.

BLAKE
It must have been the hero upstairs they're looking for.

NASH
What the hell are we going to do now?

BLAKE
We're sticking with the plan.

NASH
This is way out of hand. I say we go turn ourselves in. It won't be as bad.

Blake looks through Nash.

BLAKE
I'll die before I do that.

NASH
I'd rather be in prison than dead.

BLAKE

You've always been a pussy Nash.
If you want to turn yourself in, be
my guest.

Blake points his gun at Nash.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I'd hazard a guess that you won't
get very far.

NASH

Easy now Blake, put the gun down.

BLAKE

I'd suggest you shut your damn
mouth.

Blake lowers the gun.

INT. DOLL SECTION - DAY

Max and Samuel move with purpose through the doll section.

MAX

He's gotta be around here
somewhere.

BLAKE (V.O.)

What's the status up there?

SAMUEL

(into the headpiece)
We're still trying to find him.

BLAKE (V.O.)

Why haven't you canned this guy
yet? And where is the jewelry?

SAMUEL

(into the headpiece)
I don't know. He put it somewhere.

BLAKE (V.O.)

Take care of this asshole. Now.

Max grabs the headpiece from Samuel.

SAMUEL

Hey man.

MAX
(into the headpiece)
We heard you the first time, fuck.
We're gonna get this asshole so
calm the fuck down.

BLAKE (V.O.)
For your sake, you better.

SAMUEL
I really don't like him.

INT. ACTION FIGURE SECTION - DAY

Liam walks through the action figure section. The back wall is at the end of the isle. There is a door at the back wall. Liam carefully walks towards the door.

Rounding the corner of the isle, he checks his left and his right. The coast is clear.

He walks out of the isle.

MAX (O.S.)
There he is.

Liam looks to his left. Max stands in the isle. Samuel emerges from the toy doll section and opens fire.

Liam runs to the door, slams it open, and hustles inside.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Liam runs into the warehouse and runs around the corner.

A few seconds later Max and Samuel burst in through the door. Samuel has his gun raised. He fires a few rounds then stops.

MAX
Stop wasting bullets you turd.
He's not here.

SAMUEL
I know that. I didn't want him to
shoot me when we came through the
door.

MAX
He's in here somewhere.

Max and Samuel make their way into the warehouse.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Max and Samuel walk by a large crate full of styrofoam packing peanuts. The lid is slightly ajar. Max carries his knife in his hand.

Samuel stops and points to the crate.

Max nods his head.

Samuel opens fire into the box. Pieces of styrofoam pop up from the crate like popcorn kernels on top of a hot stove.

Samuel stops firing and checks in the crate. No Liam.

MAX

Where the fuck are you?

Liam jumps down from the top of a nearby shelf, landing with full force on top of Samuel.

Samuel drops to the floor. Knocked out. Again.

Max turns to face Liam and swipes at him with his knife, opening up a sizeable cut on Liam's right arm.

Liam steps back and grabs his arm. Max jumps at him, attacking him ferociously with the knife.

Liam can't get to his gun. He uses his hands to try and stop the oncoming knife attack.

One of the knife thrusts slices the strap holding the gun around Liam's neck.

CLANK, the gun hits the floor.

Max continues his attack.

Liam stops an attack with the knife and hits Max back, giving him a small bit of space.

MAX (CONT'D)

You just had to be a hero out there didn't you? Now you're gonna fucking die.

Liam looks at the gun.

MAX (CONT'D)

I don't think so cock sucker.

Max attacks Liam. His thrusts are fast and short, right at Liam's torso. Liam does his best to stop the attack, but one of the thrusts sticks him in his side.

Liam screams in pain.

MAX (CONT'D)

That's right.

Max twists the knife.

Liam screams again.

MAX (CONT'D)

You're gonna suffer before I finish you off. The only way you're leaving this place is in a fucking body bag.

Max smiles with delight.

Liam glares at Max with a look so cold that it would turn Medusa into stone.

MAX (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry. Are you upset?

Max twists the knife some more.

Liam doesn't scream. His face is clenched. He grits his teeth. Something has snapped inside of him.

Liam grabs Max's larynx with his hand, digging his fingers into Max's flesh, squeezing like a vice, crushing Max's voice box.

Max let's go of the knife. Max clenches his neck, desperately gasping for breath.

Max steps back.

Liam braces himself and pulls the knife out of his side.

He throws it on the ground and walks to Max.

Max struggles for breath. He tries to walk away from Liam.

Liam grabs Max in a headlock. He runs his forearm across Max's cheekbone, angling Max's head so the side of his face runs parallel with the floor.

In one quick, precise motion, Liam violently lifts his arms and pulls up on Max's neck, snapping it instantly.

Max's lifeless body falls limp to the ground.

Liam stares at Max with no expression. He snaps out of his trance. He looks around the room and spots packing tape.

INT. LIAM AND LISA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lisa and Pace in the living room. Lisa on the couch, Pace playing with dolls on the floor.

Lisa channel surfs.

She passes the news station. In that split second Blue Mart and a SWAT team are clearly visible.

She continues cycling through the channels, but stops.

She flips back to the news station.

On the television the Reporter speaks.

REPORTER

It's known as Black Friday. But today it's much more than Black. From what we understand, a handful of armed men stormed the store shortly after the morning rush. We don't have much more info than that at this present time. The police are on scene but have yet to make contact with the men inside. The police have informed us that there is possibly one casualty inside at this time, and others are being held hostage. It is unclear at this time what the men inside want.

Lisa drops the remote and brings her hands to her face.

LISA

Oh my god.

Lisa turns to Pace.

LISA (CONT'D)

Pace honey, we have to go.

Pace turns around to her mother.

PACE

Where are we going?

LISA
Just put your stuff down and lets
go.

Pace puts her toys down in a fuss.

PACE
Awww, but I don't want to go.

LISA
Pace, get your jacket. We have to
go right now.

Pace pouts and walks out of the room.

Lisa grabs her phone and dials Liam. She puts the phone to
her head.

LISA (CONT'D)
Please pick up. Please pick up.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Liam has his shirt off. He tapes his wound with packing
tape.

Samuel wakes up. His body is taped, his hands taped behind
his back.

He looks up at Liam, then to Max's body on the ground.

Liam looks at Samuel.

Liam continues to wrap his torso.

LIAM
Oh hey sunshine. Glad you could
join me. I was wondering when you
were going to get up.

Samuel starts to struggle.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Settle down. You don't want to end
up like your buddy over here do
you?

Samuel stops struggling.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Didn't think so.

Liam finishes taping his wound.

LIAM (CONT'D)

There. All better.

(nods at Max)

He got me pretty good, not gonna lie. I got him just a little better though.

Liam grabs his shirt and puts it on. He walks over to Samuel and crouches down in front of him.

SAMUEL

You're not going to kill me are you? Oh my god I don't want to die. There's so much I haven't seen yet. I'm not ready to die. Please don't kill me, I'll do whatever you w...

Liam slaps Samuel across the face. Samuel stops talking.

LIAM

Has anyone ever told you you're a wiener?

Samuel doesn't say anything.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I know you can hear me.

SAMUEL

No.

LIAM

I find that hard to believe.

(beat)

What are you guys doing here?

Samuel stares blankly.

Liam slaps him across the face again.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Now don't play hard to get, kitten. What are you here for?

SAMUEL

He'll kill me.

LIAM

Shit, I'll kill you.

Samuel looks at Max's body and takes a deep gulp.

LIAM (CONT'D)

He's not going to be giving you any advice anytime soon.

SAMUEL

We're getting the Black Friday line.

LIAM

Why?

SAMUEL

For Blake.

LIAM

Who's Blake?

SAMUEL

The guy who set all of this up.

LIAM

Is he the guy you're worried will kill you?

SAMUEL

Yes.

LIAM

What's his deal?

SAMUEL

I don't know. I was just hired for a job.

LIAM

And you didn't ask any questions?

SAMUEL

I was offered money. I didn't really ask why.

LIAM

Who are the rest of your crew?

SAMUEL

Look, I don't know. I don't know anything.

LIAM

Well you're not any help to me.

SAMUEL

I told you everything I know. Please don't kill me.

LIAM

You whine an awful lot.

Samuel starts to cry.

SAMUEL

Don't kill me.

Liam picks up the gun from the ground.

Snot bubbles burst out of Samuel's nose as he cries even more.

LIAM

Good God man, get a hold of yourself. Lucky for you, I'm not in a killing mood right now.

Samuel sighs a big breath of relief.

Liam grabs Samuel's gun, removes the magazine and puts it in his back pocket. He drops the gun. He grabs the gun he dropped in the fight with Max.

BLAKE (V.O.)

What's going on up there?

(beat)

Someone answer me damnit.

Liam takes the headpiece, throws it on the ground and crushes it with his foot.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Blake's headpiece makes a screeching sound.

Blake grabs his ear in pain.

BLAKE

Jesus Christ.

(beat)

Quentin, Grant, go take care of that son of a bitch.

Quentin and Grant move towards the escalator.

Nash shakes his head.

Blake sees it.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Don't start with me Nash. Not now.

NASH
We're not getting out of this
Blake.

Blake turns around and punches Nash in the nose.

Nash staggers back a few steps, holding his nose.

BLAKE
You're really starting to get on my
nerves. If you keep it going,
you're going to end up like our
friend here on the floor.
(points to the dead body)
Do I make myself clear?

Nash looks up at Blake. His nose is already swollen.

NASH
Clear.

BLAKE
Good.

INT. LEGO SECTION - DAY

Liam grabs the Ms. Hollywood doll. He puts it in his belt
behind his back.

He grabs his phone and turns it on. He sees the missed call
from Lisa.

LIAM
Sorry sweetheart.

He dials 911.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
911, what's your emergency?

LIAM
I called earlier about Blue Mart.
Are the police on site yet?

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Yes they are.

LIAM
Can you connect me to the incident
commander?

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Yes sir. Can I give him your
number to call you?

LIAM
No. Give me his number and I'll
call him.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
One moment.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

SERGEANT FLOOD (47), average sized man, with a stunning
mustache, stands with other members of the SWAT team.

His phone RINGS. He answers.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Sergeant Flood.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

LIAM
Sergeant Flood, this is Lieutenant
Liam Duncan.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Lieutenant Duncan, I've been
informed that you're inside our
little mess here.

LIAM
Yes sergeant I am.

SERGEANT FLOOD
What can you give us Lieutenant?

LIAM
There were six men. One is dead
and one is incapacitated at the
moment.

SERGEANT FLOOD
I assume the dead one had a little
tustle with you?

LIAM
He did.

SERGEANT FLOOD
I trust you did what you had to.

LIAM

I did.

SERGEANT FLOOD

What do we have in terms of casualties Lieutenant?

LIAM

One dead as far as I know. No other casualties other than that.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Can you confirm this casualty is dead?

LIAM

Yes Sergeant. I saw him with my own eyes. He's certainly dead.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Copy that. And they have hostages?

LIAM

Yes. A lot.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Copy. What kind of weapons are they packing?

LIAM

Carbines.

Sergeant Flood looks at his weapon. A carbine.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Carbines huh. Are they carrying anything else? Do they have explosives?

LIAM

Not that I'm aware of.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Do you know what they want in there?

LIAM

They're after the Blue Mart Black Friday jewelry line.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Jewelry huh. Boys are looking for some quick cash.

(beat)

(MORE)

SERGEANT FLOOD (CONT'D)
Anything else that you can tell us
that may be helpful Lieutenant?

LIAM
Not at this time Sergeant.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Copy. Lieutenant, you stay put and
we'll come in there and get you out
of there.

LIAM
I can't promise that Sergeant.
Like you said, I'll do what I need
to do.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Who did you serve with Lieutenant?

LIAM
I was a Seal Sergeant.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Copy that Lieutenant. Just do me a
favor and don't get yourself killed
in there Lieutenant.

LIAM
I don't plan on it.

Liam hangs up his phone and powers it down.

He leaves the lego section.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Sergeant Flood gathers his team.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Okay boys, gather round. I got
some information.

The SWAT team gathers round.

INT. SECOND FLOOR ESCALATOR - DAY

Liam runs down the escalator carrying the gun.

Quentin and Grant wander around on the second floor. They
spot Liam, Liam spots them.

Liam jumps off of the escalator right before they open fire.

Quentin and Grant follow him.

INT. WEIGHT LIFTING SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Liam runs to a weight lifting section and takes cover behind a stack of iron weights.

A few seconds later Quentin and Grant run after him, guns drawn.

QUENTIN

He's in here somewhere.

Grant fires his gun into the weight section. The sound of bullets pinging off of iron cascade through the floor.

Liam crouches as small as he can while the bullets ricochet off the iron weights.

He returns fire.

Quentin and Grant dive for cover.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Found him.

GRANT

He's stuck over there. We can get him if we do it quickly.

QUENTIN

Okay, let's do it.

In a burst of speed, Grant and Quentin run from their hiding spot towards the iron plates.

They fire shots as they run.

They round the plates and hold Liam at gun point.

Liam puts his hands up.

GRANT

Give me the gun.

Liam complies and takes the gun strap off from around his shoulder and drops it on the floor.

Grant slides the gun to himself with his foot. He raises his gun and points it at Liam's head, about to pull the trigger.

QUENTIN

Wait, we don't know where the jewelry is. Blake will kill us if we don't get it.

(to Liam)

Where's the jewelry Rambo?

LIAM

I can't remember.

Grant hits Liam with a closed fist in the nose.

Liam grunts in pain, his nose starts to swell and bleed.

GRANT

Unless you want more of that you'll te...

An arrow pierces Grant's throat. He struggles for breath before dropping dead to the floor.

Quentin turns around. No one is there.

QUENTIN

What the fuck.

(beat)

Grant?

Quentin looks around for the shooter.

Liam gets up and runs away.

Quentin turns around and shoots at Liam but misses.

Quentin takes the gun that Grant dropped before another arrow flies by, narrowly missing him.

Quentin runs for cover.

INT. BOXING SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Liam runs into a boxing section and takes cover behind a row of stacked punching bags.

He finds a towel nearby and wipes the blood away from his busted and bruised nose.

Linda and Fred turn the corner around the stacked punching bags.

Linda raises a drawn arrow at Liam.

Liam is startled.

LIAM
Whoa, whoa, whoa.

LINDA
Oh, it's just you dear.

Linda relaxes the bow. She puts the arrow in a quiver with other resting arrows.

LINDA (CONT'D)
I didn't mean to scare you.

LIAM
Was that you?

LINDA
Right in the throat.

FRED
This is just like last year.

LIAM
Like last year? Is this a common occurrence for you two?

FRED
Well, not quite like last year.
But close enough.

LINDA
One of our good friends almost lost his eye in a knife fight. That's why Fred didn't want us making any friends outside. He thinks people slow us down because they can't handle Black Friday.

FRED
He was weak.

LINDA
Fred, leave him alone. He's a nice man.

FRED
He can be a nice man and still be weak.

LINDA
(to Liam)
Fred is such a grouch sometimes.
Don't mind him.

LIAM
You just killed a guy.

LINDA
I know. Right through the throat.

LIAM
I think I'm missing something here.
How did you do that?

LINDA
With an arrow.

LIAM
No, what I mean is how did you, a
little old lady, just kill a guy
with an arrow. What am I missing?

LINDA
Oh, that. I used to be a police
officer and I've been in one or two
gun fights. Shooting arrows has
become a hobby of mine in
retirement. And, we've been
through a lot of Black Fridays.

LIAM
You've been through a lot of Black
Fridays? That doesn't make any
sense. This is crazy.

LINDA
This is Black Friday sweetheart.
Nothing makes sense on Black
Friday.

LIAM
Jesus Christ, I was a Navy Seal. I
may as well be back overseas.

LINDA
Don't take the lords name in vain
dear, that's a sin.

LIAM
You just killed a guy.

FRED
Seals are pussies.

LIAM
Did you just say Seals are pussies?

FRED
I did. Pussy.

LIAM
What the hell is your problem?

LINDA
Oh Fred, relax you big lug.

Linda turns to Liam.

LINDA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry for him. Sometimes he
still thinks he's a Green Beret.

Liam turns to Fred.

LIAM
Green Beret huh?

FRED
Damn right flipper.
(to Linda)
Still am a Green Beret.

LINDA
Flipper was a dolphin dummy.

FRED
Dolphin, seal, all the same to me.

LIAM
As much as I'd like to sit here and
debate with you guys on the finer
points of which mammal I am, we
need to move.

FRED
I agree with Shamu. Let's move.
(to Liam)
If you slow us down, I'll kill you.

LIAM
Good luck old timer.

Fred advances to Liam in a fighting stance.

LINDA
(to Fred)
Put your hands down.

Fred stops advancing and relaxes his hands.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(to Liam)

I swear, he's really a big teddy bear when you get to know him.

LIAM

I'll bet he's a real charmer.

Fred and Linda follow Liam.

INT. BASKETBALL SECTION - DAY

Quentin meticulously walks around holding his gun in a ready position, the other one strapped around his body.

BLAKE (V.O.)

What's happening up there?

QUENTIN

(into his headpiece)

Quiet down. Grant is down. There's someone on this floor other than our guy. And he's good.

BLAKE (V.O.)

What are you talking about? What's happening?

QUENTIN

(into his headpiece)

Arrow. Right through his neck. Never seen anything like that.

BLAKE

Arrow? What is going on?

QUENTIN

(into his headpiece)

Yeah, an arrow, right through his damn neck. We had this son of a bitch pinned, and then Grant got an arrow shot through his neck. I've never seen anything like it. This guy's a pro.

BLAKE (V.O.)

Where are Max and Samuel?

QUENTIN

(into his headpiece)

Don't know. They've probably been Robin Hooded too. I'm turning this off now, I need to be quiet.

Quentin turns his headpiece off.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Blake furiously tries to communicate with Quentin.

BLAKE
(into his headpiece)
Quentin. Quentin.

Blake takes his headpiece off and throws it to the ground.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
God damnit Quentin.

NASH
They're setting up a perimeter.

Blake looks outside. The SWAT team has moved into position outside the store.

NASH (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
This is not turning out how it was
supposed to.

The phone to the information desk on the first floor rings.

NASH (CONT'D)
They're calling.

BLAKE
I'm not deaf.
(beat)
They can call all they want. We're
not answering.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Sergeant Flood holds his phone to his head.

He hangs it up when no one answers.

The SWAT team sets up position outside of Blue Mart.

News vans litter the parking lot behind the SWAT team,
separated by police tape.

Reporters stand by their vans with camera men recording.

A crowd of people stand behind the news vans.

Lisa and Pace make their way through the crowd towards the taped off area.

A POLICEMAN stops them.

POLICEMAN

Whoa. You can't come in here
mamm'.

LISA

My husband is in there.

POLICEMAN

You'll have to go back with the
crowd. It's not safe past this
line.

LISA

What's happening in there? What's
going on?

POLICEMAN

I can't tell you anything at this
point mamm'. I'm not at liberty.

LISA

That's a load of horse shit.
What's happening in there? My
husband is in there and I want to
know what's going on.

POLICEMAN

I can understand that. But what I
need you to do is go back with the
crowd of people and sit tight.
That's the best thing you can do
right now.

Lisa looks back at the crowd.

LISA

Fine.

Lisa takes Pace by the hand and walks back towards the crowd.
She grabs her cell phone and dials Liam.

LISA (CONT'D)

God damnit Liam, pick up.

PACE

Mommy, what's happening?

LISA

There are bad men in there
sweetheart, and daddy's in there
getting your doll.

No one answers on the other line.

Lisa hangs up her phone. She helplessly looks at Blue Mart.

PACE

Does daddy have my doll?

LISA

Yes honey, daddy's getting your
doll. But he's in trouble in
there.

PACE

He's in trouble?

LISA

Yes, he's in trouble inside
sweetheart.

PACE

Will he be out of trouble?

LISA

I don't know honey. I hope so.
(beat)
Oh honey, come here.

Lisa grabs Pace and hugs her.

INT. BASEBALL SECTION - DAY

Liam, Linda and Fred walk in a crouched position, quietly
through the baseball section. They stop beside a box of
baseballs and a rack of aluminum bats.

Liam sees Quentin in the distance. He turns around to Linda
and Fred and puts his index finger up to his lips in a "shhh"
gesture.

Fred gives Liam the middle finger then picks up a baseball.
He throws it in a direction away from them. As he raises his
arm to throw it, he hits some baseball bats making a loud
PING.

Quentin turns and opens fire in the general area.

LIAM

Move move move.

Liam, Linda and Fred all run amidst a flurry of bullets.

Fred is hit in the arm by one of the bullets. He flinches in pain, but keeps moving.

INT. WINTER SPORTS GEAR - CONTINUOUS

They round a corner into a maze of isles full of winter sports gear.

FRED

Ah, son of a bitch.

LIAM

What the hell was that about gorilla Joe? You almost got us shot.

FRED

We wouldn't have been in this mess if you hadn't of gotten caught in the first place. And if you didn't notice, I did get shot.

LINDA

Fred dear, that looks pretty nasty. We need to find you some supplies.

LIAM

We don't have time for supplies right now. He's going to have to suck it up. We need to move.

FRED

I can take it.

LIAM

I hope for your sake you can. This way.

FRED

No, this way.

LIAM

You're a stubborn old prick, you know that.

FRED

It's gotten me this far.

LIAM

It's gotten you shot.

Fred flips Liam off again.

LIAM (CONT'D)
 Fine, whatever you say Greenie.
 Just don't mess it up this time.

Liam and Linda follow Fred, disappearing into the labyrinth of winter gear.

INT. LABYRINTH OF WINTER CLOTHES - DAY

Liam and Linda follow Fred through the isles. Liam looks down on the floor and sees a trail of blood.

LIAM
 You're leaving a trail.

Fred looks back.

FRED
 Ah crap.

LIAM
 You two go over there.

Liam points around a corner.

LIAM (CONT'D)
 He'll follow the trail and I'll
 ambush him from over here.

FRED
 Hold on Moby Dick, this is my show.

LIAM
 Let's see, first you struck out in
 the baseball section almost getting
 us shot.

Fred tries to speak but is cut off by Liam.

LIAM (CONT'D)
 Then you managed to get yourself
 shot, and now you're leaving a
 trail for this asshole to find us.
 Real good job you're doing.

FRED
 I'm not about to do anything your
 way. This isn't water world Shamu,
 we do this my way.

LINDA

Fred, please do put your penis
away. There's no need to measure
it right now.

(to Liam)

How about Fred and I go over there,
you take a spot behind this display
and when he comes around the
corner, you attack him. When you
attack him, I'll hit him with an
arrow.

Fred backs down.

LIAM

Can you make that shot?

LINDA

There's only one way to find out.

LIAM

(to Fred)

She wears the pants, doesn't she.

Fred flips Liam off, again.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I'm going to break that thing.

LINDA

Boys.

LIAM

Fine, I'm good with that.

LINDA

Then let's move, he's gonna be here
soon.

They move to their positions.

Quentin rounds the corner a moment later.

QUENTIN

I know you're here, I could hear
you.

He spots Linda and Fred.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Got ya.

Quentin raises his firearm.

Liam grabs Quentin's gun from behind.

Liam tries to wrestle the gun away from Quentin. Quentin maintains an iron grip on it.

Linda pulls an arrow from her quiver and lines up a shot.

FRED

Let him sweat it out for a minute.

Linda turns to Fred.

LINDA

Would you leave him alone.

Linda acquires her target and fires the bow.

Liam and Quentin circle around in their struggle for the gun, right as the arrow is shot. It flies by Liam's head.

FRED

You almost got swim boy.

LINDA

Sorry dear, they moved.

Linda reloads the bow with another arrow.

Quentin bites Liam's nose.

More blood streams down Liam's face and his eyes water. He doesn't let go of the gun and head butts Quentin in the face.

A large cut on Quentin's forehead opens up. It bleeds into his eyes, forcing them closed. He still holds the gun tight.

Liam and Quentin move around quickly, not giving Linda a target.

Linda lets the bow fly. It narrowly misses Liam again.

LIAM

Are you trying to hit me?

FRED

Stop flopping around.

LIAM

I don't have much choice.

Linda lines up another arrow and lets it rip, this time hitting Quentin in the butt.

Quentin cries bloody murder.

QUENTIN
Son of a bitch.

Quentin lets go of the gun and grabs the area where the arrow struck him.

Liam gains control of the gun.

FRED
Nice shot.

LINDA
Thanks honey.

Quentin wipes his eyes clean of the blood to see Liam pointing the gun at him. He's in agony from the arrow. The other gun is still strapped around his body.

LIAM
(to Linda)
You sure made that close.

FRED
You gonna cry about it? She hit him, what more do you want?

Linda and Fred walk over to Liam and Quentin.

FRED (CONT'D)
What are you waiting for? Shoot this son of a bitch.

LIAM
No, that's not going to happen.

FRED
Don't be a pansy. Shoot him and let's get out of here.

LIAM
And how are we going to do that? Walk out of the front door? They're still down there holding everyone hostage. We don't need to kill him.

FRED
That's bullshit.

LIAM
And how do you plan to get out?

FRED
Walk in guns blazing.

LIAM

I pray to God that you didn't lead anyone in the field.

FRED

Tons, and we've been through worse.

LIAM

And I'd imagine you got them into those situations judging from your shit today.

FRED

I've had enough of this crap. If you're not going to kill him, I'm going to.

LINDA

Fred. That's more than enough out of you. If he doesn't want to kill him, then that's his choice. And we're not going to kill him either.

FRED

But I want to kill him.

LINDA

No, you're not killing him. End of discussion.

LIAM

I knew she wore the pants.

LINDA

(to Liam)

And that's enough out of you Mr. Navy Seal. We're going to get along from here on out. Is that understood?

Liam widens his eyes in slight shock.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Is that understood?

LIAM

Yes mamm'.

FRED

Not so tough when she gets on your back, are ya?

LINDA

Fred.

FRED

Sorry dear.

LINDA

Good. Then it's settled. We don't kill him.

(to Liam)

What's your plan?

LIAM

There has to be a back door here somewhere. We can take that.

LINDA

That's not a bad idea. Did you get your doll for your daughter?

Liam checks around his waist.

LIAM

I dropped it.

LINDA

Do you remember where?

LIAM

I had it when I came down the escalator. I must have dropped it somewhere over there when they shot at me.

LINDA

Then that's where we'll go.

(to Fred)

We'll have to go get ours too.

FRED

Not a chance. He lost it, that's not our problem. Too bad so sad. We'll get ours, but I'm not about to risk my neck for your doll.

LINDA

Fred. That. Is. Enough. How would you feel if we didn't get that doll for Gracie? You'd feel pretty pooppy wouldn't you?

FRED

(defeated)

Yes, I would.

LINDA
So let the poor boy go and get his
doll.

FRED
Fine.

LIAM
(to Linda)
I think you're the one who's really
in charge here.

LINDA
Sometimes it takes ovaries rather
than cock and balls.

Liam shakes his head.

LIAM
I'm lost for words.

FRED
Welcome to my world.

LIAM
Where is your doll?

LINDA
Over in the archery section, just
over there.

Linda points in the direction of the archery section.

LIAM
Let's go get that first then.
(to Fred)
Grab his gun. But for the love of
God, don't shoot him.

Fred un-clips the gun around Quentin.

FRED
I won't, I won't. Jesus.

LINDA
Fred.

FRED
Whoops. Sorry honey.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Samuel struggles in his binding.

To his left is the knife that Max held. He wiggles towards it. He manipulates the knife to get the sharp side in a position for him to use it. He gently cuts the tape on his hands.

Once his hands are free, he works at the rest of the tape and frees himself.

He gets up, knife in hand, and runs to the door.

INT. BOTTOM OF SECOND FLOOR ESCALATOR - DAY

Fred holds Quentin at gun point while Liam and Linda search around for the doll.

INT. TOP OF THIRD FLOOR ESCALATOR - SAME TIME

Samuel runs to the top of the escalator and quickly descends down.

INT. BOTTOM OF SECOND FLOOR ESCALATOR - CONTINUOUS

Linda finds the doll.

LINDA

I got it.

She holds it up.

Samuel jumps down from the escalator.

Fred is too late to draw his gun.

Liam turns around. He's too late as well.

Samuel holds Linda at knife point.

SAMUEL

Drop your weapons or she gets it.

Liam and Fred point their guns towards Samuel.

Samuel moves his head behind Linda's and uses her entire body as cover.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

I said drop them.

He presses the knife into Linda's throat. Her throat starts to bleed.

Liam and Fred drop the guns.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)
That's better.
(to Quentin)
Get the guns.

Quentin bends down and picks up the gun that Fred dropped. He throws the strap on the gun over his shoulder.

Quentin hobbles over to Samuel.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)
What happened to you?

QUENTIN
She shot me.

SAMUEL
Her?

QUENTIN
Yeah, her.

SAMUEL
No kidding?

QUENTIN
No kidding.

Quentin shuffles over to the gun that Liam dropped and grabs it.

Quentin walks back to Samuel and Linda. He puts the other gun on the ground.

SAMUEL
Watch her.

Samuel picks up the gun.

Quentin raises his gun to Linda.

Samuel walks to Liam and looks him in the eye for a few seconds before throwing a right hook to Liam's jaw.

Liam goes down to one leg. He spits blood out of his mouth.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)
That was for earlier.
(beat)
Where's the bag?

LIAM
I can't remember.

Samuel hits him again.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Acting tough doesn't make you
tough.

SAMUEL
Fine. I'll let Blake get it out of
you. He's a scary son of a bitch.

LIAM
(nods to Linda)
I'm more afraid of her.

SAMUEL
Keep making jokes.

LIAM
Okay. You're an idiot. Oh, sorry,
that wasn't a joke.
(beat)
Well, you kind of are a joke.

Samuel hits Liam again. Liam spits more blood.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Thanks.

Samuel walks back to Linda. He puts his knife back to
Linda's throat.

Quentin lowers his gun.

SAMUEL
Move.

Everyone moves with Samuel.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Blake and Nash wait on the first floor.

Blake glances at the escalator to see Samuel and Quentin
walking down with Liam, Linda and Fred.

BLAKE
Finally.

Samuel, Quentin, Liam, Linda and Fred walk to Blake and Nash.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Where's the bag?

SAMUEL
(points to Liam)
Ask this guy.

BLAKE
Where's the bag?

LIAM
I seem to forget all of a sudden.

BLAKE
I guess I'll just have to make you
remember.

Blake hits Liam with a closed fist. Blood splatters Linda and Fred.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Where is it?

LIAM
Nope, still can't remember.

Blake hits him again.

LIAM (CONT'D)
This trauma to my head isn't going
to help me remember you know.

BLAKE
You've caused me a lot of grief
today.

LIAM
I'm terribly sorry for the
inconvenience.

Blake punches Liam in the face. Liam's nose gushes.

Liam takes a deep breath and spits blood on Blake's face.

Blake calmly wipes the blood off. He hits Liam in the stomach with the butt of his gun.

Liam takes a knee, clutching his gut.

Blake bends down to Liam.

BLAKE
You should have just let us go
about our business.

Liam gasps for air.

Blake points his gun at Liam's head.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
I'll ask you one more time. Where
is the bag?

NASH
Blake.

BLAKE
Jesus Christ Nash, what is it now?

LINDA
Don't take the lords name in vain
please, that's a sin.

BLAKE
Would someone shut God woman up.

Quentin hits Linda. A small cut opens up on her cheek.

FRED
I'm gonna kill you.

QUENTIN
Good luck big guy. You're kind of
at a disadvantage here.

NASH
Blake.

BLAKE
What Nash?

NASH
You kill him and we won't know
where the bag is. The SWAT team
will run in here before we can find
it and then this is all for not.

BLAKE
Good point.
(to Liam)
One more time, where is it?

Liam shrugs his shoulders.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Have it your way.

Blake turns to the crowd and opens fire. Several people drop
dead.

NASH

Damnit Blake. What the hell are you doing?

BLAKE

(to Nash)

You said it yourself, I kill him and we don't find out where the bag is. So I killed them instead.

(to Liam)

Where is it? There are a lot more people here that I can kill. Would you like me to do that?

Blake turns to the crowd again, gun raised.

NASH

Don't do it Blake, they're going to come in here. They won't wait it out anymore now.

BLAKE

Then we'll have to move fast.

Blake puts his finger on the trigger of the gun.

LIAM

Okay, okay. I'll tell you.

Blake keeps the gun pointed to the crowd.

BLAKE

Too late.

Blake pulls the trigger. More people drop.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Noises of gunshots are ring throughout the parking lot. Panic overtakes the crowd outside.

Lisa grabs Pace and runs to the police tape.

LISA

What is happening in there? I have a right to know. My husband is in there.

POLICEMAN

Mamm', step back. It's dangerous out here. I'm not going to ask you again.

LISA
Just tell me what's happening.

Sergeant Flood signals to his men to move into the store.

LISA (CONT'D)
Where are they going?

POLICEMAN
Stay back.

Pace starts crying.

Lisa hugs Pace tightly.

Reporters talk frantically into their microphones, cameras roll.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Nash looks on at Blake shooting hostages.

NASH
Blake.

Nash raises his gun and shoots at Blake, hitting him in the arm.

Blake drops his arm and stops firing. He turns around to Nash.

BLAKE
You shot me.

NASH
I had no choice. It's over.
They're going to come in and I'm
not letting you kill an...

A GUNSHOT, followed by Nash falling to the ground with a bullet hole in his head.

Blake stands with his gun raised.

BLAKE
That shut you up.

Fred uses the distraction to grab Quentin's gun. They struggle for it. A few rounds go off.

Samuel focuses on Fred and Quentin and loosens his grip on Linda.

Linda grabs him by the testicles and squeezes.

Samuel drops the knife.

Linda escapes his grip.

Liam goes for Blake's gun. They fight for it. The gun gets tossed in the skirmish.

They fight hand to hand. Very close and dirty. There are no rules.

Linda grabs the knife on the ground. She holds it towards Samuel.

SAMUEL

And what are you gonna do?

Linda takes a swipe at Samuel. He moves back out of the way.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

You'll have to do better than that.

Samuel attacks Linda. They struggle for the knife.

Fred and Quentin struggle for the gun.

Fred uses the side of his foot to rake Quentin's shin. Quentin loosens his grip on the gun.

Fred gains control and shoots Quentin in the head.

Quentin drops dead to the floor.

LINDA

Fred.

Fred looks towards Linda.

Linda and Samuel still fight for the knife.

Fred runs to Linda.

FRED

(to Samuel)

Asshole.

Samuel turns around to Fred.

Fred points the gun to Samuel's head.

FRED (CONT'D)

Linda, duck.

Linda lets go of the knife and drops.

Fred pulls the trigger. BANG. Samuel falls to the ground.

Blake gets the better of Liam, knocking him down.

Blake runs to the gun, picks it up, and fires at Fred. Fred crashes to the ground.

Linda jumps on top of Fred, covering him from another round of fire. Linda gets hit in the leg.

Blake turns to Liam and opens fire.

Liam runs for cover. Bullets chew up everything around him. He takes a hit in the arm but continues to the back of the store.

Blake follows him.

The hostages all make a mad dash for the front doors.

The SWAT team breaks in through the front doors. They order everyone down to the ground.

INT. ELECTRONIC SECTION - DAY

Liam runs into an electronic section at the back of the first floor.

Blake runs into the electronic section seconds later.

BLAKE

You're never going to make it out of here alive.

LIAM (O.S.)

I don't think you're going to do any better.

Blake turns towards Liam's voice and shoots.

BLAKE

I've got nothing to lose at this point, so I don't give a shit.

(beat)

But I figure you do, so I'm gonna end you before they take me out.

LIAM (O.S.)

I don't think I'm gonna let that happen.

Blake shoots again.

Televisions are torn to pieces by the bullets. Some fall off of their display.

Blake turns to see a thirty inch television hurdling towards him. It hits him in the head, knocking him down.

Liam jumps on him.

Blake tries to point the gun at Liam.

Liam grabs it.

Some rounds fire from the gun until it goes CLICK.

Blake grabs a nearby broken piece of television and hits Liam in the head.

The blow knocks Liam off of Blake.

Blake gets up from the ground.

Liam gets up. Blake attacks him.

Liam and Blake are locked together. They slam back and forth into the isles, knocking electronic items over.

BLAKE

I'm going to fucking kill you.

Blake gets a grip of Liam's neck with both hands and squeezes.

Liam's face starts to turn blue. He's close to passing out.

Liam sticks his thumb in the corner of Blake's eye and digs it in. Blake's eye hangs out of the socket.

Blake's eye dangles in the air. He's in shock.

Liam grabs Blake's eye and pulls it, ripping it away from Blake's head.

Blake screams in pain and drops to his knees.

Liam searches Blake.

Blake weakly tries to fend Liam off.

Liam grabs a knife from one of Blake's pockets.

Liam jams the knife into Blake's throat.

Blake gasps for air before going limp.

Liam slouches to his knees, breathing heavy.

A SWAT TEAM MEMBER rounds the corner. His gun is raised.

Other SWAT team members follow him.

SWAT TEAM MEMBER
Show me your hands. Show me your
hands.

Liam puts his hands up. His back is towards the SWAT team member.

The SWAT team member slowly walks towards Liam.

SWAT TEAM MEMBER (CONT'D)
Down to the ground.

Liam gets down to the ground.

The SWAT team member keeps his gun up while another MEMBER moves towards Liam.

The SWAT team member lowers his gun as the other member handcuffs Liam.

Liam is helped up and walked out of the isle by the SWAT members.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Sergeant Flood stands close to the front entrance.

Liam is lead to him.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Lieutenant Duncan?

LIAM
Sergeant Flood.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Take these cuffs off.

The SWAT team member takes the cuffs off of Liam.

LIAM
Thank you.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Someone take him outside and pass him along to the paramedics.

(beat)

You'll need to be interviewed as well Lieutenant.

LIAM

Of course Sergeant.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Okay, get him out of here.

LIAM

Wait, can I go upstairs and get my daughter's doll?

SERGEANT FLOOD

Doll?

LIAM

My daughter wanted a doll. That's what I was here for. She'll be disappointed if I don't get it for her.

SERGEANT FLOOD

I think you know that I can't let you up there. I'll have one of the guys get it for you in their search. Did you pay for it?

Liam takes out a one hundred dollar bill.

LIAM

Now I have.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Head on outside with James here.

Sergeant Flood points to a SWAT team member, JAMES (30).

SERGEANT FLOOD (CONT'D)

He'll get you to the paramedics.

LIAM

Thank you. Can I use my phone?

SERGEANT FLOOD

By all means.

Liam pulls his phone out, turns it on, and dials Lisa.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Lisa's phone rings. Liam's name is displayed. She frantically answers it.

LISA
Liam, are you alright?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

LIAM
I'm alright.

LISA
Thank God. I was worried sick about you, you big asshole. Why didn't you call me?

LIAM
Sorry, I really couldn't at the time.

LISA
Why didn't you tell me when we were talking earlier?

LIAM
I didn't want to scare you.

LISA
Too late for that. I thought we were never going to see you again. It was worse than being at home when you're gone.

LIAM
I know, I'm sorry honey. I had to turn my phone off. I didn't need it to go off when I was in there.

LISA
I'm outside.

LIAM
Is Pace with you?

LISA
Yes, she's here.

LIAM
Okay, I'll be out shortly. I need to go to the hospital.

LISA
You said you were okay.

LIAM
I'm not dead. In my books that's a world of okay.

LISA
Just get out here so we can see you.

LIAM
I'll be out in a minute. I love you Lisa.

LISA
I love you too.

Lisa hangs up the phone.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Liam hangs up the phone.

LIAM
Did you happen to find an older couple down here? They helped me out when the shit was going down.

SERGEANT FLOOD
We found an older couple, they were in pretty rough shape, but they'll survive. They're outside being assessed by the paramedics.

LIAM
Then can I get your guys to get two dolls?

SERGEANT FLOOD
Yeah, we can do that.

A LARGE SWAT MEMBER (37) walks towards Sergeant Flood.

LARGE SWAT MEMBER
Sergeant, it was Blake.

SERGEANT FLOOD
Blake?

LARGE SWAT MEMBER
Blake.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Son of a bitch.

(to SWAT team)

Okay, let's make sure this place is safe for the forensics team to come in.

Sergeant Flood extends his hand to Liam.

Liam shakes it.

SERGEANT FLOOD (CONT'D)

Lieutenant Duncan, thank you.

LIAM

I wish I could say it was my pleasure Sergeant, but I really just want to get the hell out of here and see my wife and daughter.

Sergeant Flood looks at James.

SERGEANT FLOOD

Take him outside James.

JAMES

Absolutely.

James walks to the door, followed by Liam.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

A reporter stands in front of her news van. The camera man records her.

REPORTER

Just mere minutes ago, a barrage of gunfire sounded off from inside the store, prompting the SWAT team to take action and storm into the store. We're just getting word now that former SWAT members Sergeant Blake Holiday and Sergeant Nash Temple were the two men leading the attack on Blue Mart. Both men had recently resigned from the force amidst allegations of drug trafficking. Sergeant Holiday was also being investigated on first degree murder. Charges had not yet been laid in either case. We'll have more for you on this breaking news story as it develops.

EXT. BLUE MART FRONT DOOR - DAY

Liam exits Blue Mart behind James.

Lisa spots Liam. She grabs Pace by the hand and ducks under the police line.

POLICEMAN
Hey, you can't go there.

LISA
Fuck off.

Lisa picks Pace up and runs to Liam. The policeman runs after them.

LIAM
(to James)
That's my wife and daughter.

James waves to the following policeman to stop.

The policeman stops and gives a nod of defeat.

Lisa gets to Liam with Pace in hands. She puts Pace down and hugs Liam, tightly.

Liam groans in pain.

Lisa lets go.

LISA
Oh sweetheart, I'm so sorry. I'm
just so happy to see you.

LIAM
I'm happy to see you too.

PARAMEDIC 1 (40), grey hair, receding, walks over to Liam.

PARAMEDIC 1
Sir, I need to take a look at you.

LIAM
Just give me a minute please so I
can talk to my wife and daughter.
I'm sure there are people who need
more help than me.

PARAMEDIC 1
Whatever you say.

Paramedic 1 walks away.

LISA
What happened in there?

LIAM
Some men stormed into the store,
looking for jewelry. I happened to
be there, and well, you know me, I
just couldn't resist.

LISA
If you weren't so beat up I'd hit
you right now.

LIAM
I know, I know.

PARAMEDIC 2 (23), wears glasses, smaller man, and PARAMEDIC 3
(45), female, walk by. They push stretchers. On them lay
Linda and Fred.

Fred is in bad shape, but alive. He wears an oxygen mask.

FRED
(muffled by the mask)
Hold on, stop here for a second.

PARAMEDIC 2
Sir, we need to get you to the
hospital.

FRED
I've been in worse, so you can hold
the hell on. I need to talk to
this jerk for a second.

LINDA
I think he's gone through enough to
earn your respect Fred.

FRED
That he has Linda, that he has.
He's still a Seal though, so I have
to give him a hard time.

Fred groans. He takes the oxygen mask off.

PARAMEDIC 2
Sir, you have to leave that on.

FRED
Would you leave me alone
poindexter. I'm talking to my
friend here.

PARAMEDIC 2

Fine, don't listen to me.

LIAM

Are you okay Fred?

FRED

Got a bullet or two, clean through the side of my stomach. Nothing I didn't have to deal with in Vietnam though.

LIAM

(to Lisa)

Lisa, this is Fred and Linda. They are the reason I'm alive right now.

(to Linda and Fred)

This is my wife Lisa and my daughter Pace.

LINDA

Oh dear, you saved us. If it wasn't for you, I don't know if we would have gotten out of there.

FRED

We would have made it Linda.

LINDA

To the bitter end huh Fred?

Fred gives a wink.

LISA

Thank you so very much. I don't know if I can ever thank you enough for saving him.

LINDA

He would have done the same for us.

The Large SWAT Member walks towards Liam. He holds two MS. HOLLYWOOD dolls.

LARGE SWAT MEMBER

Lieutenant Duncan, these are for you.

LIAM

One is for these two right here.

The Large SWAT Member places the doll on Linda's stretcher.

LINDA

Oh Liam, thank you so much. Gracie will be so happy that we got her the doll.

(beat)

Here, let me get my wallet.

LIAM

No, God no. I took care of it. It's the least I can do for you guys saving my life.

LINDA

Thank you dear.

(to Pace)

You are one lucky girl to have a father like this.

Pace shyly hides behind her mother.

FRED

Okay, as much as I hate to admit it, we need to get to the hospital.

(to Liam)

Shamu, it was a pleasure. Same time next year?

LIAM

I'm gonna have to pass on that Greenie.

Fred chuckles a little, followed by a groan.

FRED

Okay, let's go.

Fred puts the mask back on.

Paramedic 2 and Paramedic 3 wheel Linda and Fred into an ambulance.

Liam bends down to Pace. Pace hides behind her mother.

LIAM

Hi sweetheart.

LISA

It's okay honey.

Pace reluctantly moves from behind her mother.

Liam holds his hands out for a hug.

Pace ponders for a minute before hugging Liam tightly.

LIAM

I love you sweetheart.

Liam breaks away from Pace. He hands her the doll.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Look what I got you.

Pace takes the doll.

PACE

Ms. Hollywood. Thank you daddy.

LIAM

You're welcome sweetheart.

Pace grabs the doll excitedly. She tears it out of the box and plays with it for a minute. She pushes the button on the doll.

MS. HOLLYWOOD

You're my best friend.

Liam grunts in pain.

LISA

I think you really need to get to the hospital.

LIAM

Yeah, you're right.

Liam signals to paramedic 1. Paramedic 1 comes over.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Okay, I think it's about time I get looked at.

Paramedic 1 assesses Liam.

PARAMEDIC 1

You'll need to go to the hospital.

LIAM

No kidding.

Paramedic 1 pulls a stretcher over.

LIAM (CONT'D)

No, that's okay, I can walk.

Pace drops the doll on the ground.

PACE

I like my other dolls better.

Liam and Lisa look on in bewilderment.

Liam moves to the stretcher and lays down. He signals to
Paramedic 1 that he's ready to go.

FADE OUT