

DONUTZ

EXT. DOWNTOWN INDUSTRIAL AREA - STREET - EVENING

A beat up CROWN VICTORIA turns the corner and SLOWLY HEADS DOWN STREET. as the car drives, we can spot a man walking up the sidewalk towards the car from behind. The car PULLS OVER.

INT. CROWN VICTORIA - CONTINUOUS

FRANCIS (30s, rough-looking) smokes a cigarette while waiting. He flips through radio stations as he smokes, deciding on an oldies station. He finds something he likes and it plays softly. Through the window, the MAN approaches.

MAN (O.C.)

YO!

Another man knocks on the window and Francis reaches over and unlocks the door for DANNY (30s, pleasant face). He gets in the car.

FRANCIS

Good evening, sweetheart... glad you could fit this into your schedule.

DANNY

I gotta be back at the shop before twelve to make the alibi work...

FRANCIS

No problem.

Danny pulls out two guns, lovingly.

DANNY

You know... waking up today I couldn't decide between Sheila or Gracie, so I said fuck it and brought 'em both.

Francis looks at the guns, raising his eyebrows.

FRANCIS

You know... waking up today I *couldn't* decide between getting you a hash brown or a donut--

DANNY

Oooh a donut, you shouldn't hav--

FRANCIS

So I said fuck it and ate 'em both.

Danny looks deflated.

DANNY  
Real funny.

FRANCIS  
I thought so.

Frances puts the car IN DRIVE.

EXT. CROWN VICTORIA - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls out and begins heading through downtown towards an unknown location.

INT. CROWN VICTORIA - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

DANNY  
What's the plan?

FRANCIS  
We're gonna go in through the front door... it'll be open. When you--

DANNY  
--It'll be open?

Beat.

FRANCIS  
It'll be open.

DANNY  
Okay.

FRANCIS  
Once we go in, the room is straight up the stairs and to the right. One girl behind the desk. It'll all be there.

DANNY  
One girl? Nobody with her? No security?

FRANCIS  
One girl, no security, no help.

DANNY  
And the bag?

FRANCIS  
 Stevie B said it'll be in the  
 bottom-left drawer.

DANNY  
 Stevie B with his damn retainer.

Danny pretends to TAKE SOMETHING OUT OF HIS MOUTH and makes a  
 funny face.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
 "This is how it's gonna go guys..."

FRANCIS  
 (laughing)  
 Holy shit, that's dead the fuck on!

DANNY  
 I been practicing. Where the hell  
 is he?

FRANCIS  
 Stevie B?

DANNY  
 Yeah.

FRANCIS  
 He's comin.

DANNY  
 (beat)  
 Okay.

Francis turns to Danny as he drives.

FRANCIS  
 You know Dilly Bar that always knew  
 where to find the good fuckin blow  
 and ratted on all those cholos in  
 Carson City?

DANNY  
 Yeah. What about him?

FRANCIS  
 This motherfucker...

DANNY  
 Yeah?

FRANCIS

Me and my little brother Stu are up at Jeanine's and see Joey Falcone yesterday, right?

DANNY

How's he doing?

FRANCIS

Stu? He's fine. He's going to college. Like I was saying, Joey tells us he was coming out of Langer's last week, heading to the little parking lot down the street, right?

DANNY

By the bodega?

FRANCIS

That's the one.

DANNY

Okay, and?

FRANCIS

He thinks he sees this motherfucker going into the El Salvadorian bodega.

DANNY

Dilly Bar?

FRANCIS

Yeah. Dilly Bar... who the fuck you think I'm talking about?

DANNY

Well you were talking about Joey Falc--

FRANCIS

Yeah, I'm talking about Joey fucking Falcone, but I'm talking about him seeing this motherfucker Dilly Bar!

DANNY

Oh, right... right. Look... are we close? I told you I gotta be back by twelve! And where the fuck is Stevie B?

FRANCIS  
 (mockingly)  
 Stevie B, Stevie B...

Francis pulls off to the side of the road. He looks at Danny.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)  
 C'mere. Lemme show you fuckin  
 something about Stevie B.

Francis gets out of the car and heads towards the trunk.  
 Beat. Danny gets out and follows him to-

EXT. SIDE STREET - REAR OF THE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The trunk of the car opens. POV from inside revealing Francis  
 and Danny. The men stare into the trunk.

DANNY  
 So when you said he was comin... he  
 was *comin*.

Francis half-shrugs.

FRANCIS  
 Yeah... I tell no lies.

Danny turns to him, PISSED.

DANNY  
 He was the one that gave us the  
 lick, Fran. He showed you the whole  
 fucking system--

FRANCIS  
 --He was fuckin blabbermouth and he  
 woulda told the whole city about us  
 after it was said and done.

DANNY  
 (beat)  
 You don't know that, man.

FRANCIS  
 I know that. I got four-and-a-half  
 years of hands-on experience  
 because of guys like Stevie fuckin  
 B. Besides, now we only have to  
 split this thing two fuckin ways so  
 please, spare me the lecture. Let's  
 fuckin go.

Beat.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)  
Now get back in the car.

Francis SLAMS THE TRUNK and heads back to the driver's side and gets in. After a moment Danny follows suit.

INT. CROWN VICTORIA - CONTINUOUS

Danny shuts the door as Francis takes out another cigarette and lights it. He inhales deeply.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)  
Now, can I continue the fuckin  
story?

DANNY  
Yeah, continue. We just gotta do  
this already.

FRANCIS  
We're gonna do it, we're gonna do  
it... where was I?

Danny rolls his eyes as they begin to drive.

INT./EXT. CROWN VICTORIA - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Francis turns onto THIRD as Danny looks over.

DANNY  
The bodega.

FRANCIS  
Right! So, like I was saying...  
Joey, seeing this motherfucker  
Dilly Bar of course, Joey follows  
him into the bodega right there, I  
dunno... probably getting ready to  
crack his fuckin head open.

DANNY  
Did he get him?

FRANCIS  
Joey walks into the bodega. Broad  
fuckin daylight. Walks in, doesn't  
see anybody.

DANNY

What? It's empty?

FRANCIS

It's empty. What the fuck, right?  
He just saw this stoolpigeon Dilly  
Bar go in and now, poof!

(pause)

Nothing.

DANNY

So, what happened?

FRANCIS

So, Joey walks to the back of the  
store. Perplexed at best... I mean,  
where could the motherfucker have  
gone, right?

DANNY

Right.

FRANCIS

Right. So he's cautious. He's being  
cautious, creeping down the fuckin  
aisles, or whatever.

DANNY

And?

FRANCIS

Wait, just wait!

DANNY

Okay, okay!

FRANCIS

He sees the back office door  
cracked open. Goes inside.

DANNY

And?

Francis pulls to the side of the road next to several LARGE  
BUILDINGS. He parks and turns to Danny.

FRANCIS

And this motherfucker Dilly Bar is  
sucking a dick! Joey said he was so  
fuckin shell shocked by the sight  
of it, that he ran the fuck outta  
there!



DANNY

I mean...

FRANCIS

I mean, *what?*

DANNY

I dunno. I'm just saying.

FRANCIS

No. What the fuck are you *just sayin'*? I just told you Dilly Bar was sucking a big fuckin El Salvadorian cock in the back of a bodega, and *that's* your reaction?

DANNY

Look man, it's a new era these days... so he sucks a few dicks now and again. I mean look, five years ago we found out my uncle was gay and tha--

FRANCIS

--Wait, *what?* Your uncle's a fuckin *fag?*

DANNY

That's my fucking uncle, Francis.  
(beat)  
Yeah. He's gay. So what? We're living in different times now.

Francis looks both DISGUSTED and INCREDULOUS.

FRANCIS

You got that right. Look, enough talk about fairies.

He shuts off the car. Looks out at the building.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

Let's go fuckin do this thing.

DANNY

Finally.

FRANCIS

There's no room for emotions right now. This is it, Danny boy. In and out. This is where the men get separated from the boys.

DANNY

I hear you.

FRANCIS

Good. 'Cause honestly, I'm starting to think you're heading down the Hershey Highway the way you're sulking over there.

DANNY

What? Let's go.

Danny goes to get out of the car. Francis GRABS HIS WRIST, stopping him.

FRANCIS

Hold on.

Francis lights yet another cigarette.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

Remember, five minutes tops. The bitch even looks like she's gonna try to call someone smack her in the face and tie her up.

DANNY

I got it. And you're sure there's nobody else up there?

FRANCIS

What'd I tell you man? Yeah, I'm sure. Stevie B gave me the whole fuckin schedule.

DANNY

Stevie B's dead.

FRANCIS

Ten points for Danny boy.

Francis takes a deep pull of the cigarette. Then:

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

Alright get your shit together, it's time to--

BOOM! Francis looks down to reveal blood pouring from a GUNSHOT in his side. Francis looks at Danny, searching. We reveal Danny holding the gun, barrel still smoking.

DANNY

--Separate the men from the boys.  
Yeah, I know.

Danny reaches up and grabs the STILL LIT CIGARETTE from Francis's mouth. He takes a drag.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
 I got something I bet you don't  
 know, though... your little brother  
 Stu? He used to suck *my* cock.  
 (beat)  
 We dated for five months...  
*asshole.*

We stay in the car as Danny gets out, flicking the cigarette. Danny crosses the street and enters a building OFFSCREEN. Inside the car, Francis DIES. Pause.

DANNY (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
*Don't fuckin move! Put the money in  
 the fuckin bag!*

We hear things BANGING and GLASS BREAKING. A woman SCREAMS.

UNKOWN MALE VOICE (O.C.)  
 Drop the gun, motherfucker!

DANNY (O.C.)  
 (surprised)  
 What the fuck?

We hear a SERIES OF GUNSHOTS. Then ANOTHER. Then NOTHING. A few moments later Danny runs back into frame back towards the car, LIMPING. Stops at the TRUNK.

We pan over to the REAR WINDOW as Danny SHOOTS THE TRUNK. BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

DANNY (CONT'D)  
 Stevie B... *you motherfucker.*

Danny leaves frame and walks back to the PASSENGER SIDE DOOR.

INT. CROWN VICTORIA - CONTINUOUS

Danny gets inside the car, sitting next to FRANCIS'S CORPSE. We reveal that Danny is also SHOT MULTIPLE TIMES.

DANNY  
 (to Francis' corpse)  
 Would love that donut right now.

Danny DIES. We exit the car and pull back into a low wideshot, settling with the car IN FRAME.

THE END