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SUV and PRISON scenes

INT. SUV - DAY (WHO'S DRIVING?)

I'll put John behind the wheel for now.

John and Anthony are inside. John drives. He appears slightly fidgety as he splits his attention from the road ahead to Anthony in the passenger seat.

JOHN

I'm sorry you think I'm not good enough for your daughter, but... I can't help the way I feel, okay?

ANTHONY

Why do you think I put her behind a desk and out of the field after her mother died?

JOHN

So you could keep an eye on her? Keep her safe?... You talk about her like she's twelve years old. She's a grown woman.

ANTHONY

Look John, you've seen what this job can do. You've seen what it's done to me. Ruined every relationship I ever had and it cost me the only woman I ever loved.

JOHN

But that's you. That's your life, not mine... and it's not Anna's.

ANTHONY

(Angry)

No damm-it! It's the job.

JOHN

(shakes head)

You're wrong.

ANTHONY

You think so?... My wife died because of this job. You lost your ex in the field too. Everything we touch dies.

(MORE)

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

It's the nature of the beast and I'm not gonna let that happen again. She's all I got left. And I would do anything and everything to protect her. You got that?... Anything!

(deep sigh)

Damn it John. You're the best field agent I have. You're focused, tough, smart and you'll go the extra mile and more to do whatever it takes.

(shakes head no)

But field Ops and a normal life? It doesn't work.

JOHN

You saying I shouldn't have a relationship with anyone?

ANTHONY

Tell you the truth? That's exactly what I'm saying... Especially with my daughter.

John's mobile phone rings. He picks it up and answers.

JOHN

McCarthy.

INTERCUT: JOHN IN SUV AND JACK AT HEADQUARTERS.

JACK

McCarthy! It's Jack. Listen, I just got a tip that Hector is being transferred and may be released from Division. He had his lawyer killed from inside the Jail and he's gonna walk.

JOHN

What? Walk? What are you talking about?

JACK

Look, I don't think it's gonna get to that, but someone on the outside's got a lot of leverage.

JOHN

Who?

JACK

It's got to be his brother Sosa.

JOHN
I don't believe this. The D.A.
can't let this happen.

JACK
I don't know what to tell you John.
I'm just giving you a heads up.

JOHN
Thanks. I appreciate that. I'll get
back to you as soon as I can.

END INTERCUT.

John McCarthy hangs up and looks over at Anthony Marchello.

JOHN (CONT'D)
That was Jack. He just got a tip
that Ramirez might be released...
I'm heading to the jail.

Anthony turns in his seat toward John. His expression is
first dismay and then shock/anger.

ANTHONY
What are you talking about? The
bastard murdered his attorney right
in front of us. What the hell is
the D.A. doin', protecting him?

CUT TO:

PRISON SCENE

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Hector Ramirez looks up and out from a seated position on his
cot.

Outside the cell stands two prison guards, surrounded by John
McCarthy, Anthony Marchello and Prison Warden, Judge
Chambers.

CLOSE ON: The Warden nods to one guard.

WARDEN CHAMBERS
Open it.

Hector rises from his bunk. He wears a slight cocky smirk.

Chambers, followed by two guards enter the cell. John and Anthony remain just outside.

HECTOR
So nice of you to stop by. I don't
get many visitors.

The warden looks at one of his guards and tilts his head toward Hector.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CORRIDOR - DAY

Hector is being led along by both guards, one on either side. They are closely followed by John, Anthony and the warden.

After a few paces, Hector shouts:

HECTOR
You find me a new lawyer yet?

They all stop and one of the guards reaches for a doorknob to a room. He opens the door and the other guard pushes Hector inside. The rest soon follow into the room and the door is closed.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hector is violently pushed up against a wall. He slowly turns, back against the wall acting unfazed, though he's now surrounded.

The warden shakes his head. He displays his own cocky little smirk.

WARDEN CHAMBERS
No. I haven't found you a new
lawyer... but I do have your
execution date.

HECTOR
(big grin)
Someone's not happy.

John steps forward menacingly.

JOHN
What do you know, Hector?

HECTOR
About what?

Anthony moves quickly and lands a powerful punch to Hector's stomach. Hector doubles over forward in pain.

John then reaches for Hector's throat, lifting Hector up and back against the wall at arms length.

JOHN
Your slime ball brother. What's he up to?

HECTOR
Sosa? I ain't heard from him. I feel bad too. His birthday's comin' up and I don't know what to get'm.

Hector gasps as John's hand tightens around his throat.

JOHN
You keep talkin' trash, Pendejo. You're not going anywhere.

Though he fights for air and his face reddens, Hector maintains his bold, cocky demeanor.

HECTOR
Maybe not, but if something does happens, and I'm allowed to go free, I know damn well you'll come looking for me. Especially after your little girlfriend's dead...
(tilts head toward Anthony)

...and his precious grand daughter, what's her name? Isabella?

John's face tightens with anger as he moves in till he and Hector are almost nose to nose.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
I sure would love to taste her ass first.

Anthony lunges at Hector, but John holds Anthony back with his free hand. His Eyes never leave Hector.

JOHN
You're a pig from hell... and that's just where you're going.

ANTHONY

Until you're executed, you're gonna rot here. You want to improve your condition? You better start talkin' to me.

Hector stares at Anthony with hatred in his eyes.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Why did you kill your lawyer?

Hector, still struggling to breathe, blinks rapidly as he thinks.

John releases his grip, drops his hand to allow Hector to answer. Hector coughs first.

HECTOR

I didn't want him talking to you.

ANTHONY

About what?

HECTOR

About anything.

If looks could kill, Hector would be dead by Anthony's murderous glare.

The cocky grin begins to return to Hector's lips.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

You look stressed, Man. You still havin' nightmares of your beloved wife?

Anthony's fist tightens by his side.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

She was a beautiful woman.

Anthony backs away a step and stops.

John looks back at Anthony as if trying to guess Anthony's next move.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Too bad what happened to her.

Anthony lunges at Hector, but John is there to hold him back.

JOHN

Nothing would give us more pleasure
than to rip his heart out, but this
piece of shit's not worth it.

Anthony return a menacing gaze.

ANTHONY

Get out of my way, John.

Anthony attempt to move forward, but John forces him back.

JOHN

Remember everything you taught me
about this job? You can't let
emotions get in the way... and this
time we got'em. He's not getting
away this time.

Hector appears to love the show.

HECTOR

It's eating you isn't it? Come on
Anthony, you got me in chains, and
there you are, standing there,
waitin' for the chance to kill
me... Do it Anthony!

Anthony's eyes narrow in hatred with Hector's statement, but
after a beat, he turns and marches away.

Hector grins wide as he watches him leave.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Just what I thought.
(laughs)
You're just no fun.