

Heist of Entropy

By

West Rosen

EXT. LA RIVER - DAY

Standing, waiting in the river bed is MANNIX, 20's. Smoking next to his vehicle near the trunk, looking calm and ready. Another CAR pulls into the river bed towards Mannix. The car comes to a stop in front of Mannix. DRUG DEALER opens up drivers door and exits the vehicle.

MANNIX

Hey, what's up ?

DRUG DEALER

What's new with you, motherfucker? You got the money?

Mannix goes towards the trunk of his car. Opens the trunk.

MANNIX

It's in here. You got the shit?

The drug dealer pulls out a tire iron.

DRUG DEALER

Let's see the money first.

Mannix remains still with a vacant expression.

MANNIX (V.O.)

As far back as I can remember I never dreamed of becoming a murderer...

CUT TO: **A DAY EARLIER**

EXT. PASTORAL AREA, CA - DAY

Mannix and SEAN walk through the field carrying their GUNS, WEAPONS AND DRUGS. Continuing through the field.

SEAN

We're almost to our old spot. I really gotta tell you something.

MANNIX

What's that Sean?

SEAN

Mannix, you know we're friends and all. I don't want to let you down, but I called you out here today because I'm over the heist, man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MANNIX

Are you fucking serious, Sean?

SEAN

It is what it is. The word is out about these Russians. They are ones not to be fucked with.

MANNIX

So you had me come all the way out here for pretty much nothing? Just to tell me that?

SEAN

Not so much that. It just came to me like an epiphany. A realization I had. You're aware of the Russian drug dealers stranglehold on the dope game out here?

MANNIX

I hear things. So what are you saying? You wanna get into business with the Russians? What are you saying here?

SEAN

I mean- nothing man. Just this heist we talked about with Hunter, I just don't see how it could work man. The Russians are untouchable.

MANNIX

Sean, don't crack up on me. You can't flake on me now, understand?

SEAN

Look, bro. I got the guns and all but the three of us holding up six or seven of these Russian drug dealers? If even that? Fuck are we thinking?

Mannix looks discouraged. The two of them stop as if they've arrived and start to go through the assortment of WEAPONS AND DRUGS, all strewn about on A BLANKET. Sparks inspiration.

They rotate through a whole CYCLE OF GUNS, shooting bottles, cans and other targets. They stop to reload their guns.

MANNIX

You remember that grimy ass, dirt bag who fucked us over, back when we were

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MANNIX (CONT'D)
at my old Skid Row apartment?

SEAN
Yeah, why? Oh...

MANNIX
I think homeboy can act as our first.
A soft target to get the feel of a
successful theft -

SEAN
- and murder? We've never- I mean, I
haven't. Have you?

MANNIX
Think of it as another form of theft.

SEAN
I think of it as murder, Mannix.

Mannix remains dead silent. Sean's looking down at his phone.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Hey, don't you think it's getting
kinda late?

MANNIX
Why? You expecting someone?

SEAN
Yeah, Hunter was supposed to come
through in a few.

MANNIX
You didn't mention earlier he was
coming by.

SEAN
Huh, thought I did.

EXT. PASTORAL AREA, CA - LATER THAT DAY

Sean and Mannix have put away most of the guns but each hold
on to one still and shoot remaining targets in disinterest.

MANNIX
Can we smoke a joint?

SEAN
Sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MANNIX

You got any papers?

SEAN

Nah, not on me.

MANNIX

Lame.

SEAN

Fool, I already got this.

Sean is reaching for something among his things. Mannix looks anticipating.

MANNIX

What is it?

SEAN

This is a very powerful joint. One could even say it contains magical qualities.

Sean shows Mannix the trichomes and crystals on this special, kief covered joint. Mannix looks enthralled with it. They spark it up and smoke it. Mannix looks down at his gun as he's smoking.

MANNIX

Where Hunter at?

Sean looks down and shakes his head, he doesn't know. Mannix looks at Sean. Sean notices this. Both look angry, confused.

EXT. PASTORAL AREA, CA - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

HUNTER. 20's, arrives at the appointed location. Looks around to find that everyone is gone. The blanket is left trampled on the ground and GUNS AND DRUGS have vanished. SOMETHING catches Hunter's eye.

HUNTER

Oh, fuck!

Sean's body can be seen laying against a tree, with his legs sticking out.

CUT TO: **PRESENT DAY**

EXT. LA RIVER - DAY

Mannix is still reaching into the trunk of his car with the drug dealer standing there brandishing a weapon. Mannix swiftly pulls out the same gun he was holding earlier when he was with Sean, aims it and shoots it. He seems unaffected by doing this. Drug Dealer lays there deceased. Mannix hears his phone receive an alert. He pulls it out and looks at a TEXT.

CU on CELL PHONE and TEXT FROM HUNTER which reads: "You're fucking dead, you punk ass bitch."

Mannix seems amused by this for some reason. He grabs the keys from the drug dealer and pulls a suitcase out of his car and then takes off in his own vehicle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

6.