

SWEETHEART MAFIA

Pilot

written by

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TEASER

INT. THE CREEKSIDE DELI - DAY

RACHEL SADANA, 15, both her parents were from India, but she's never been anywhere outside New Orleans. She works the counter of an empty deli and talks to herself.

RACHEL

Rachel Sadana looks. With two seconds left, she shoots a three pointer!

She throws a peach down aisle 4 aiming for a basket labeled "discount fruit." It goes in.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Rachel Sadana wins it! She wins the discount fruit bowl!

MR. CAPRI, 41, a short Italian mobster, enters.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Hey, it's Mr. Capri Sun. What's going on?

MR. CAPRI

I told you a million times don't call me Mr. Capri Sun! Just call me Mr. Capri.

RACHEL

Can I call you Mr. Grumpy?

MR. CAPRI

No.

RACHEL

How about Mr. Muppy Puppy?

MR. CAPRI

Rachel, why do I always have to take my gun out with you?

Mr. Capri takes a revolver out of his jacket pocket.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)

Now get your father.

RACHEL

All right. All right. Every week it takes you less time to take your gun out. Chill, dude.

Rachel enters the swinging doors to the storage room. Her father, FRANK SADANA, 61, long beard, stubborn, goes over a pile of unpaid bills.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Dad, the little Italian dickweed is up front.

FRANK

Stay here, sweetheart.

RACHEL

Come on, Dad. I can help.

FRANK

Don't worry about it. I've done this a dozen times.

RACHEL

You're always telling me not to worry about it. I'm not six-years-old anymore.

FRANK

Damn it, stay here!

She rolls her eyes. Frank enters the front and Rachel eavesdrops as best she can.

MR. CAPRI

Salvatino is an impatient man. Where is the money, Frank?

FRANK

It hasn't been a good month.

A cop car parks outside. From the window, Frank sees OFFICER KELTON, 41, muscular, intimidating, exit his car.

Mr. Capri puts the gun on the counter and points it towards Frank. He takes his hand off it.

MR. CAPRI

You said you'd have something for me this week.

FRANK

I would if it wasn't for your little incident a few months ago.

Officer Kelton enters the deli.

OFFICER KELTON

What's going on in here?

MR. CAPRI

The same thing that's been going last week and the week before that.

OFFICER KELTON

Does he not want protection?

FRANK

I would have the money if you actually protected me.

OFFICER KELTON

I told you. Find new customers. There's nothing we can do.

FRANK

Do you not see where my deli is located?

MR. CAPRI

Franky, you're far too late on your payments. I've given you too many breaks. Hold him down, Officer.

Officer Kelton restrains Frank.

FRANK

What are you doing?

Mr. Capri takes his gun and repeatedly pistol whips Frank in the face. With each whip, Frank yells in pain.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Aaaggghh!

Rachel closes her eyes in the storage room until she can't take the screams anymore. She storms to the front.

RACHEL

Stop it!

Frank is a bloody mess.

FRANK

(in agony)

I said... stay there.

Mr. Capri takes the gun and points it at Rachel.

MR. CAPRI

Have the money next time, Frank. Or this gun won't just be a threat to your daughter. I promise you I will pull the trigger.

Mr. Capri and Officer Kelton walk out the door.

RACHEL
Not if I shoot you first.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. LAFAYETTE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Students exit the school. ADDISON, 15, blonde hair, Caucasian, with round glasses, walks home by herself with a heavy backpack. A truck tails her.

ADDISON
Come on. Not today.

It's a gang of teenage asswipes wearing matching jackets. They consist of SCOTTY, MARVIN, and KYLE. Scotty yells from the driver's side window.

SCOTTY
Hey, sweetheart, can you do for me what you did for me last week?

ADDISON
I told you. It was a one time thing.

SCOTTY
You did it for Jeremy a few times.

MARVIN
Yeah, I need you to do it for me too.

ADDISON
No.

KYLE
Come on, Addison, you used to do it for me when we were in middle school.

ADDISON
Yeah, and I was naive. And you're now an asshole.

KYLE
Come on, do it again.

ADDISON
No, I can't keep doing homework for the whole class.

The truck speeds ahead of her and then blocks her. The boys hop out of the truck.

SCOTTY

We're not asking you to do something that you're not already doing. It's the same homework. Come on. Be a good student. Your younger brother is.

ADDISON

Stay away from my brother.

SCOTTY

Then get this done for us.

They each give her a folder with a trigonometry assignment.

MARVIN

We're just building onto the same pile. Not making another pile. See, I'm good at math.

ADDISON

Your face is a pile of ugly.

SCOTTY

Just get our homework done. And we'll stay clear from Derek.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Officer Kelton parks his car in his designated spot. Suddenly, someone jumps on the hood.

OFFICER KELTON

What the fu... Get off my car!

MEGAN slides off the hood. She's 16, curly brown hair, African-American, and athletically fit. She's the kind of weirdo who does push-ups for fun.

MEGAN

How come no one picked me up from juvie?

OFFICER KELTON

Who are you?!

MEGAN

Kelton, it's me, Megan Watkins. You dumb bag of dicks.

He looks her up and down.

OFFICER KELTON

Your voice is so different and how much iron did you push? Damn, puberty hit you good.

MEGAN

You promised the Salvatino family would pick me up.

OFFICER KELTON

When did I promise that? It's been so long. We didn't think it mattered.

MEGAN

Of course it matters. I'm part of La Cosa Nostra.

OFFICER KELTON

How high are you right now? You were never part of Cosa Nostra.

MEGAN

Of course I am. All that stuff I did as a kid...

OFFICER KELTON

Yeah, when you were a kid! That was over five years ago. Nobody really cares about the kids. We use them because they never get caught. And nobody shoots at a kid.

MEGAN

I get arrested because of Salvatino and you expect me to believe that he wants me gone like this.

He snickers.

OFFICER KELTON

He actually gave you a ton of money, but your mom took that and moved as far as she could.

MEGAN

I knew she wasn't kidnapped or any of the bull she fed me over the phone.

OFFICER KELTON

Great, now can you get out of here? I don't want any real cops asking me why I'm talking with some juvie.

MEGAN

How do get I back in the family?

OFFICER KELTON

Get serious. Have you ever seen anyone of your kind in Salvatino's family?

MEGAN

My kind? There's black people who work with Salvatino.

OFFICER KELTON

No, I mean, you're a girl. It's fine when you're a kid, but you're too old for us right now. And still too young to do some other things.

MEGAN

So, that's it? You're just gonna leave me high and dry?

OFFICER KELTON

It's better than murdering you. We could have done that.

INT. POLICE ACADEMY SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

POLICE ROOKIES fire in the shooting range. The door bursts open from the outside. GABBY enters. She's 15, stylish, latina, and oozes confidence. She grabs a gun. The trainees look her up and down.

POLICE ROOKIE

I didn't know they allowed kids in here. Do you want some help with that, young lady?

Gabby looks at him. Then points the gun towards the target, but stares at him the entire time. BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! She shoots all five targets in the gun range from left to right. All of them are perfect head shots.

GABBY

No, do you?

Her father enters. DETECTIVE QUINN GALINDO, 42, tall and strong, but years of being an honest father and police detective have taken a toll on him.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Gabby, what did I tell you about coming in here when I'm teaching?

GABBY

I'm just showing the newbies a thing or two, Dad. When I become a cop someday I'm gonna--

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Gabriella, how many times do I have to tell you? You are not becoming a cop.

POLICE ROOKIE

Oh, she wants to be a police officer just like her father. That's so sweet.

GABBY

Shut up before I shoot you.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Don't test her.

GABBY

Give me one good reason why I can't become a cop like you?

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Because it's dangerous, it's unpredictable, and I don't want you getting shot at.

GABBY

Dad, those are all the reasons I want to be a cop.

INT. THE CREEKSIDE DELI - DAY

Rachel cleans up Frank's wounds.

RACHEL

We can't just take this every week. Things are getting worse.

FRANK

I'll fix it.

The front door swings open. HENRY, 42, a baker from the bakery next door enters.

HENRY

Jesus, Frank. What happened to you?

FRANK

Nothing.

RACHEL

Mr. Capri Kiwi Sun came in here earlier today and pistol whipped my dad.

FRANK

I barely felt it.

RACHEL

I should have stepped in sooner. Mom would have done something. She would have taken action.

HENRY

She did take action and look how that that ended.

RACHEL

What?

FRANK

Henry, how about you shut up.

HENRY

You still haven't told her?

RACHEL

Told me what?

FRANK

Nothing. Can we just go back to work?

RACHEL

What is it? Henry tell me.

HENRY

Oh no. I'm not telling you that.

FRANK

Sweetheart, can you get me more band aids from the back?

RACHEL

No. Not until tell you me about Mom's death.

FRANK

It was a car accident.

RACHEL

Then what happened to the guy who hit her?

FRANK
It was a hit and run. Like I said.

RACHEL
Dad.

FRANK
Let it go. It was a car accident.

HENRY
Just tell her Frank.

RACHEL
Tell me.

FRANK
Fine. She was shot in the head! Are you happy now?

HENRY
That was a little too direct.

RACHEL
She was shot in the head? Dad....
Why did you wait so long to tell me?

FRANK
Because telling you that your mom was brutally murdered didn't seem like the best thing to tell a nine-year-old kid.

RACHEL
So you've been lying to me for six years?

FRANK
Of course, I lied to you. I needed to lie for your own protection.

RACHEL
Who murdered her?

FRANK
Who do you think?

RACHEL
Capri?

HENRY
Close guess.

FRANK
Capri's boss.

RACHEL
Salvatino murdered Mom?

FRANK
Yep. She tried going after him and
he shot in the head.

RACHEL
Why didn't you help her?

FRANK
Because if I did then you wouldn't
have any parents.

HENRY
Good point there.

FRANK
Now will you listen to me the next
time I tell you to leave the
situation alone?

RACHEL
Did anyone die with her?

FRANK
No.

HENRY
She asked for help from all the
business owners in the plaza, but
nobody went with her.

HENRY (CONT'D)
Hell, most of us didn't think she
was serious.

RACHEL
So she went after Salvatino by
herself?

FRANK
Yep. She was determined.

RACHEL
Why are we still here? Why didn't
we move afterwards?

Frank doesn't answer the question. He enters the storage room.

HENRY
Salvatino won't let him.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Rachel, Addison, and Gabby eat lunch together. Rachel seems furious looking at her food tray. She takes a butter knife and stabs it into her cupcake. She stares at the cupcake before she stabs it again repeatedly.

GABBY
Jesus, what did that cupcake ever do to you?

RACHEL
I'm just so pissed.

GABBY
Why?

RACHEL
Nothing.

GABBY
Then leave the cupcake alone.

RACHEL
My dad is about to lose the deli. I have to figure something out. We could be homeless by next week.

ADDISON
Maybe your father can get an office job somewhere.

RACHEL
That won't work. My dad is the only Indian in the world who doesn't know how to use a computer.

Something suddenly catches Rachel's eye.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Is that who I think it is?

Megan walks out of the kitchen area with a tray of food. She looks for a place to sit.

GABBY
I thought she was dead. Didn't someone kill her?

ADDISON
No, you're thinking the other way
around.

GABBY
Oh, yeah.

RACHEL
Let's invite her to eat with us.

ADDISON
No way. I don't want her to sit
with us. She killed someone.

RACHEL
So? I want to hear what juvie is
like. I might be homeless in a
week. What do I have to lose by
going to juvie?

Rachel waves Megan over.

ADDISON
O-M-G. Wave away.

RACHEL
I'm not gonna wave away.

ADDISON
Why not? You already waved her in.
You can wave away!

RACHEL
No, Addi.

Megan arrives.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Hey Megan, long time no see.

GABBY
Have a seat. We have more chairs
than people.

Megan sheepishly sits. There's a chair between each girl.

RACHEL
I wanted to ask you some questions.

MEGAN
Are they about juvie?

GABBY

Yes. What was the food like? Who is the worst person you met?

RACHEL

Actually... I wanted to hear about what you did before you got caught.

MEGAN

Do you mean the stuff I did with the Salvatino family?

RACHEL

Yeah.

MEGAN

I stole a lot of things. I saw a lot of violence. I shanked some people that I later regret shanking.

RACHEL

Cool.

GABBY

Can you tell us about the guy you murdered?

ADDISON

Gabby!

GABBY

What? We can ask questions about everything else, but we can't ask her who she murdered?

RACHEL

Do you miss it?

MEGAN

Do I miss murdering a guy?

RACHEL

No, do you miss being in the mafia?

MEGAN

Sometimes.

ADDISON

Are you trying to get her to join the mafia again?

RACHEL

No. I was just thinking. What if we joined Salvatino in his line of work?

GABBY

You want to join the Salvatino Family?

ADDISON

Did you accidentally eat meth again thinking it was rock candy?

RACHEL

No. I want to start a mafia of my own, but only girls. I thought about doing one with you two before, but I always thought Addison was too weak.

ADDISON

I'm not too weak to be in a mafia!

GABBY

Why only girls? What are we, Josie and the Pussycats with guns?

RACHEL

Because I haven't met a man yet who I can trust or has always been honest with me. Especially my Dad... but I trust you three. At least two and a half of you.

ADDISON

I trust you too. But that doesn't mean I want to do organized crime with you.

RACHEL

Maybe organized crime is the answer to all our troubles.

MEGAN

It was for me.

RACHEL

What do you have to lose?

ADDISON

Oh, I don't know. Maybe my life!

GABBY

There is that whole murder thing they do.

RACHEL

We live on the east side of New Orleans. There's a chance we're gonna get murdered anyway.

ADDISON

Yes, but I plan on leaving here the second after I graduate.

MEGAN

I'm in.

RACHEL

All right, there's one.

ADDISON

Of course, the person who went to juvie for being in a mafia would agree with starting a new mafia.

MEGAN

Don't judge me.

INT. THE CREEKSIDE DELI - DAY

Frank restocks the shelves. Kelton's car pulls in the parking lot with the sirens blaring. Frank steps outside. Mr. Capri, Officer Kelton, and another police officer exit the car.

MR. CAPRI

Go ahead officers. Take him in.

OFFICER KELTON

With pleasure.

Officer Kelton takes out his handcuffs and places them on Frank. They escort Frank towards the police car.

OFFICER KELTON (CONT'D)

Frank Sadana, you are under arrest. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you.

MR. CAPRI

Don't fight this. Just shut up.

FRANK

I didn't do anything wrong. What kind of B.S. is this?!

MR. CAPRI

I said, shut up!

They push Frank in the back of the car.

FRANK

You can't arrest me without charges!

OFFICER KELTON

We'll make something up.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. THE CREEKSIDE DELI - DAY

Rachel enters from the front door.

RACHEL
Hey Dad, what's for dinner?

Rachel looks around.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Dad?!

She sees five dollars on the counter with a note.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
"For the milk and candy bar I
bought, but I kept my change so
suck it. - Customer."

She looks in the storage room.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Dad, where are you?! Some customer
left a note.

INT. HENRY'S BAKERY - DAY

Rachel enters. She sees Henry behind his counter.

RACHEL
Hey Henry, have you seen my dad
anywhere?

HENRY
They took him in. I'm sorry.

RACHEL
Took him in?

HENRY
They said they were arresting him.

RACHEL
Who?

HENRY
Capri and two cops. There was
nothing I could do.

Rachel sprints out of the bakery and down the street.

EXT. LAFAYETTE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Addison leaves the school. Scotty's truck tails her again. Scotty yells out the window. Kyle and Marvin join in.

SCOTTY

Hey Addison, thanks for that perfect score in trigonometry.

KYLE

Yeah sweetheart, you're the best. Now, how about doing our American History homework?

MARVIN

Yeah, you can you do that, Fatti Addi.

ADDISON

I've lost forty pounds since the seventh grade. Don't call me Fatti Addi. You look like a hippo with diabetes.

MARVIN

I do not.

KYLE

You do, man.

ADDISON

Enough is enough. I can't keep doing your homework.

SCOTTY

We think you can. What do you think about that, Derek? Your sister should do our homework, right?

Addison stops dead in her tracks. She sees DEREK, 9, her little brother is in the backseat behind Scotty.

DEREK

Yeah, just do their homework, sis.

She stares daggers at Scotty.

ADDISON

Derek, get out of the truck.

DEREK

I don't have to listen to you! You're not the boss of me.

SCOTTY
You tell her.

ADDISON
Scotty, we had a deal.

SCOTTY
Don't worry, sweetie. We're not teaching him anything he doesn't already know.

MARVIN
Yeah, he's not doing anything illegal. At least not yet.

SCOTTY
As long as you keep doing our homework, we'll make sure he remains a good little boy.

DEREK
I don't want to be good. Show me what you guys do.

SCOTTY
Derek, shut your mouth while I talk to your sister.

DEREK
Yes, sir.

ADDISON
Stay away from my brother.

SCOTTY
That's not your choice either.

He throws three history assignments towards her. They land at her feet.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)
We'll expect those tomorrow.

The boys drive off.

Addison stands there, angry to the bones. She picks up the assignments with a deep rage.

Megan walks up from behind her.

MEGAN
What was that about?

ADDISON

It was nothing! Damn it! What are you following me?

MEGAN

No, I walk home from school too. Or did you forget that?

ADDISON

I did. Yeah, sorry.

MEGAN

Seriously, are you doing their homework? If someone asked me to do their homework, I'd punch them in the face.

ADDISON

That's not my style.

MEGAN

Maybe you need to grow a backbone.

ADDISON

I have a backbone.

MEGAN

Really? Because doing someone else's homework seems pretty spineless. And why are you letting your younger brother hang out with them?

ADDISON

What power do I have over that?

MEGAN

You're his older sister. Tell him what to do. He'll listen to you if you mean it.

INT. GABBY'S HOUSE - DAY

Rachel BANGS on the door REPEATEDLY until Gabby opens it.

RACHEL

Gabby, you gotta help me. Please! Open up!

GABBY

What's up?

RACHEL
They took my dad.

INT. ATTIC OF AN ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

Mr. Capri has Frank tied up to a chair with a table in front of him. The police officers stand against the wall.

MR. CAPRI
Frank, we've known each other for several years, correct?

FRANK
Unfortunately.

MR. CAPRI
And you can trust me, right?

FRANK
No. Not at all.

MR. CAPRI
You should because I'm going to take your debt away.

FRANK
And how are you going to do that?

MR. CAPRI
Easy. You're gonna give Mr. Salvatino the deli.

Mr. Capri puts a contract in front of Frank.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)
And then you won't owe us anything. In fact, Salvatino has decided to give you 10 k on top of taking away your debt, because he's such a nice guy.

FRANK
That deli has been in my family for over forty years. And you just want me to sign it over?

MR. CAPRI
Before you say yes, he's agreed to keep the name and let you still work there.

FRANK

No. I'm not going to sell him my deli for \$10,000 and a chance to work there.

MR. CAPRI

Let's not forget about the \$40,000 you owe us for protection.

FRANK

The answer will always be no.

OFFICER KELTON

Take the deal, Frank. You won't be leaving this room until you sign this contract.

FRANK

You can't make me sell it.

MR. CAPRI

You don't know what I'm capable of.

Mr. Capri takes his revolver out. And puts it next to Frank's ear. He shoots it. Then he takes the muzzle and digs into Frank's knee leaving a circular scar. Frank tries not to scream from the pain.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)

Sign the contract and take the 10 k. It's only going to get lower from here.

FRANK

No.

MR. CAPRI

Okay. I tried to help you, Frank.

Mr. Capri looks at the cops.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)

Boys hang him up from the rafters.

INT. GABBY'S GARAGE - DAY

Detective Galindo is about to get in his police cruiser when Gabby and Rachel enter from the kitchen door.

GABBY

You gotta help us! It's about Mr. Sadana.

RACHEL

Two cops and a guy in Salvatino's Family took him a couple hours ago. They made it look like an arrest.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

I can see if they took him to the station.

GABBY

And?!

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Rachel, could you give Gabby and I a moment alone?

GABBY

A moment for what?!

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Please, Rachel.

Rachel walks back inside the house.

DETECTIVE GALINDO (CONT'D)

Gabby, I can't do much.

GABBY

Why not? You know Salvatino is involved in this.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Exactly. Salvatino owns most of the cops on the east side. I can't go after other cops.

GABBY

So you're gonna do nothing? We both know he wasn't arrested.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

If I walk into the station asking every cop about Frank then I guarantee you that by the end of the day, we'll both be dead.

GABBY

So that's it? This is Rachel's dad. Mr. Sadana is one of the only true friends you have left.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Sweetheart, there's not much more I can do.

GABBY

You have to do something. You act like it's a normal day!

DETECTIVE GALINDO

In this neighborhood, it is.

GABBY

This is insane. Dad, I used to count on you, but ever since Mom left, I learned that I can't count on either one of my parents.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Addison and Megan walk down a residential street.

MEGAN

Have you ever thought about carrying a weapon?

ADDISON

What kind of weapon?

MEGAN

I always carry around my handy dandy shank.

Megan takes out a homemade shank from her pocket.

ADDISON

Can I see it?

Megan gives Addison the shank.

MEGAN

When I was working for Salvatino, they called me "Shanky Megan Shank Master."

Addison pretends to shank imaginary people as they reach her house.

ADDISON

This is kind of cool.

She stops when she sees Derek looking at a poster on the porch. He's enthralled at the image.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Hey, Derek. What is that?

Derek turns it around to show her. It's a "Scarface" poster.

DEREK
Scotty gave it to me.

ADDISON
Son of a bitch.

MEGAN
That movie is way overrated.

Addison's phone rings. She answers.

ADDISON
Hey, Rachel.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED:

RACHEL
Addison, do you remember where
Megan lives? I need to find her.

ADDISON
I'm actually with her right now.
Why? What's going on?

RACHEL
The Salvatino Family just kidnapped
my father.

INT. ATTIC - DAY

Frank's hands are hung from the ceiling. His feet dangle
three feet from the floor.

MR. CAPRI
This is my favorite instrument.

Mr. Capri picks up a blow torch. Officer Kelton takes off
Frank's shoes and sneakers and rolls up Frank's pants.

Mr. Capri LIGHTS the blow torch.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)
Let's see... This little piggy went
to the market. This little piggy
stayed home. And these little
piggies got set on fire.

Mr. Capri BURNS Frank's toes with the blow torch.

FRANK
Aaaaaggghhh! Stop!

MR. CAPRI

Why are you making this so hard on yourself, Franky?

FRANK

I'm not giving you my deli. It's the only thing I own. I'll pay you back.

MR. CAPRI

We're way past that point. It's been a long time since Salvatino decided you were going remain the owner.

Mr. Capri burns his heels as Frank continues to scream.

FRANK

Aaaaagggghhhh!!!

MR. CAPRI

You're at 3 k left, buddy.

FRANK

I don't want your money. I just want my deli.

MR. CAPRI

That's fine, Franky. You won't get any money then. I'll keep the 10 k.

Mr. Capri burns his legs as Frank screams even louder.

FRANK

Aaaaaagggghhhhhh!!!

MR. CAPRI

You know what I think will work, Officer Kelton?

OFFICER KELTON

No, what do you think will work?

MR. CAPRI

What if me and you took a little trip to the deli right now and picked up Rachel? Then we could burn her first before we burn Franky.

OFFICER KELTON

I think that'll work.

FRANK

Okay, Okay. I'll sign. I'll sign.

MR. CAPRI

There we go. Cut him down,
Officers. Time for step two.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. GABBY'S HOUSE - DAY

Rachel, Addison, Megan, and Gabby sit at the kitchen table.

MEGAN

They're gonna kill him.

RACHEL

When?

Megan looks at the clock on the wall.

MEGAN

In about four hours. The Salvatino Family does the same thing every month during the Miss New Orleans Boat Cruise. Before the cruise, they trick business owners into signing their business over to Salvatino.

RACHEL

My dad wouldn't do that.

GABBY

Like Salvatino would give him a choice.

MEGAN

Then they treat them like "partners" by bringing them to the party, but once they're in the middle of the lake, they shoot the business owners. Then they tie their feet down with cement blocks and dump their bodies into the lake.

RACHEL

I don't care what it takes. We have to get this mafia going today!

ADDISON

We're not starting a mafia!

GABBY

Addison is right. We're not a mafia without guns.

ADDISON

Don't bring guns into this.

MEGAN

Do you have guns?

GABBY

Do I have guns?

Gabby walks over to her dad's gun cabinet in the living room. She opens it to reveal a very nice selection of firearms. She then walks over to the entertainment center and opens it. More guns. She opens a children's toy chest. Even more guns.

MEGAN

That's impressive.

GABBY

My dad has a problem.

RACHEL

What else do we need besides guns?

ADDISON

Are you girls actually considering doing this?

RACHEL

Yes. 100 percent.

MEGAN

I've got nothing better to do tonight.

GABBY

Yeah, if my dad won't help Rachel and Mr. Sadana, then I will.

ADDISON

This is crazy. I love your father too, but this is not worth jeopardizing our lives.

RACHEL

Addison, my dad has been there for you since me, you, and Gabby met in kindergarten. Who helped you get on the honor roll for the first time, because he knew you were smarter than me? Who was there for you when your dad was in rehab? Who fed you and your brother when your parents couldn't afford food?

ADDISON

All right. All right. We'll save your dad. Damn it.

MEGAN

Everyone grab a gun.

RACHEL

I have one question. How do you shoot these things?

ADDISON

I also have that question.

INT. ABANDONED ATTIC - DAY

Frank signs the last pages of the contract. Mr. Capri and Officer Kelton look at it.

MR. CAPRI

Everything seems to be in order.

FRANK

This is the part where you kill me, isn't it?

MR. CAPRI

We're not gonna do that.

FRANK

I know how this ends. That looked more like a will than a contract.

MR. CAPRI

Franky, that was not a will. I promise you.

FRANK

Then can you take me to the hospital to help me treat my feet?

MR. CAPRI

No, we're gonna go out and celebrate.

OFFICER KELTON

Yeah, let's live a little.

FRANK

You just set my feet on fire and you want me to live a little? How about I live by going to the hospital?

OFFICER KELTON

Use the bathtub downstairs you big baby.

MR. CAPRI

Get cleaned up. Go pick up the suit we have for you and then let's go to the celebration.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Detective Galindo looks over all the recent arrests on his computer. No sign of Frank. He walks over to Officer Kelton's desk. No one's there. He looks at the calendar on his desk and sees "Boat Cruise" written on it.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Son of a bitch.

INT. POLICE ACADEMY SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Addison points her gun sideways. She shoots it and falls over from the blast.

ADDISON

Ah!

Megan catches her before she hits the ground.

MEGAN

Okay, never shoot the gun from the side. This isn't a rap video. You'll never hit a target like that.

ADDISON

Gabby can shoot to the side.

Gabby is shooting constant bulls-eyes with her gun pointed sideways.

GABBY

Yeah, only because I've shot more bullets than days I've been alive.

MEGAN

Yeah, she knows what she's doing. You and Rachel don't have a clue.

Rachel shoots a gun. She hits the white space on the edge of the paper.

GABBY

Hey, you managed to hit the paper, that's a huge improvement.

RACHEL
I know, right?

Rachel shoots another bullet. It's closer to the target.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
How do you have access to this
room?

GABBY
The police force gave me a copy
after I made a bet with all the
officers that I could shoot more
bullseyes than any cop here.

MEGAN
Hot damn, girl. I knew you were
good, but I didn't think you were
better than cops good.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

Frank walks out of a room dressed in a tuxedo. Mr. Capri and
Officer Kelton look him over.

MR. CAPRI
Looking sharp, Franky. Looking real
sharp.

OFFICER KELTON
Yeah, not bad.

Officer Kelton's phone rings. Caller ID reads Quinn Galindo.

OFFICER KELTON (CONT'D)
I'll be right back.

Officer Kelton walks outside to answer the phone.

OFFICER KELTON (CONT'D)
This is Kelton.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

DETECTIVE GALINDO
Yes, Officer Kelton. It's Detective
Galindo. We need to talk about
Frank Sadana. Do you know his
location? Because people seem to
think you took him in earlier
today, but I can't find any reports
on his arrest.

OFFICER KELTON

I may have seen him earlier, but that doesn't mean I know where he is now.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Are you gonna kill him?

OFFICER KELTON

Kill who? I don't know what you mean.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

You know exactly what I mean.

OFFICER KELTON

If I were you, I would mind your own damn business. We asked you if you wanted to be a part of this and you said no. We respected your choice.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

I know, but he's a family friend. I have to overstep my boundaries.

OFFICER KELTON

When it comes to Salvatino, you have no boundaries.

Officer Kelton hangs up.

EXT. HARBOR - DAY

The girls are dressed in all black. They have backpacks full of gear and watch from a distance. Rachel uses her phone to zoom in on the boat.

RACHEL

There he is.

Mr. Capri, Officer Kelton, and Frank give tickets to two young mafioso ticket takers, VINCE and LENNY.

MR. CAPRI

See, Frank, there's nothing to worry about. It's just a party.

FRANK

I bet it is.

They begin to walk up the ramp. Frank is in obvious pain.

FRANK (CONT'D)

If you were gonna make me walk
around a boat, it would have been
nice if you didn't burn my feet
with a blow torch!

MR. CAPRI

Don't be so dramatic.

Megan talks with the girls.

MEGAN

Once we figure out how to get on
the boat, we need to get to the
stern while the party is going on.

GABBY

What's the stern?

MEGAN

It's the back of the boat. They
pretty much divide the boat in half
so all the guests stay in the front
while the mobsters do all their
dirty work in the back.

GABBY

The boat is gonna leave any minute.
If we're gonna make a move, now is
the time.

Rachel sees Lenny walk up the ramp to the boat.

RACHEL

One of the guys collecting tickets
just left. The other guy is still
there.

Megan looks at Vince standing by himself.

MEGAN

I know that guy. We used to work
together.

RACHEL

Do you think you could get tickets
from him?

MEGAN

No, but I know another way. Just
follow my lead.

EXT. MISS NEW ORLEANS BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

Another couple boards the ship. Megan stands behind them and approaches Vince by herself.

MEGAN

Hey Vince, long time, no see.

VINCE

Hey, Megan. How are you? You finally out of juvie?

MEGAN

Yeah, it's great to see you.

VINCE

You too.

MEGAN

Hey, do you remember that time six years ago where you took me out to dinner and then asked me to go behind the alley with you?

VINCE

Yeah. Yeah, I remember that.

Megan quickly shanks him in the left leg and pushes him down. He kneels in agony.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Aaaahhhh!

She signals for the other girls to get on the boat. They run up the ramp.

MEGAN

Yeah, that was for back then. Anyway, I'm gonna get on this boat now. And you better not tell anyone or so help me God, I will kill you. Okay, great seeing you. Bye.

Megan walks up the ramp.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. BOAT - DAY

The girls move across the port towards the back of the boat.

GABBY

Did you just kill that guy?

MEGAN

No, I just shanked him in the leg.
He may not walk straight again, but
he'll be fine... Maybe.

ADDISON

Can you show us how to shank like
that?

MEGAN

Sure, anytime. Shankng is easy.

They see a sign on a door that says "Private Do Not Enter."

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Every door that says "Do not Enter"
is a door we need to enter.

They enter a private suite. It's not occupied now, but it
looks like it was.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Okay, everyone grab a gun and put
your mask on.

RACHEL

Is it time to kick ass and take
names?

MEGAN

I don't have time to take names.

They each put on a black ski mask to cover their faces. Gabby
opens up her backpack full of guns. Gabby grabs her gun and
passes the bag to Rachel.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Go ahead. Grab a gun. Don't just
stand there.

ADDISON

Uhm... I didn't think we'd actually
need guns. I thought it was just in
case of emergency.

MEGAN

We're dealing with the Salvatino Family. How did you walk on this boat expecting to kill a bunch of guys if we don't shoot guns?

ADDISON

We never agreed to killing.

RACHEL

Yeah, I don't want to do that either.

MEGAN

Do you not understand what a mafia does?! Gabby, you're gonna kill people, right?

Gabby cocks her gun.

GABBY

No, I don't want to kill anyone either. I'll shoot people like in their hands, arms, and feet, but I'm not gonna kill people.

ADDISON

I'm sure we can rescue Frank without bullets.

MEGAN

No, we can't! Do you understand the situation?!

Right then, Lenny enters the kitchen.

LENNY

Who the hell are you?!

He takes his gun out. Before he can point it. Megan swiftly takes her shank and shanks his arm making him drop his gun. It falls on the floor and Rachel picks it up. Megan pins him to the wall.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Who shanks people? What are you a teenager?

RACHEL

Don't answer that question.

MEGAN

Do you see why we have to shoot people? If we don't shoot them then they'll shoot at us.

RACHEL

She makes a good point.

ADDISON

Yeah, yeah. Okay. But do we have to shoot to kill. Can we just shoot to hurt?

RACHEL

Yeah, I think we should do that.

MEGAN

Oh god, I'm working with a bunch of amateurs.

RACHEL

It's our first mafia. Yes, we're amateurs. Give us a break.

ADDISON

We're not a mafia!

GABBY

So should we shoot this guy or not?

MEGAN

Yes, shoot him!

Gabby grabs her gun and points at him.

GABBY

Okay, sir, do you prefer the hand or the leg?

MEGAN

Don't give him a choice! Just shoot him!

LENNY

Yeah it doesn't really matter to me. I've had both places shot in the past and they're both equally horrible.

GABBY

All right. Here goes shooting.

BANG! Gabby shoots him in the left hand.

LENNY

Owwwww! I'm left handed! You didn't ask me left or right? I would have said right! Who shoots someone in their left hand?!

GABBY

Sorry. I didn't know I was supposed to shoot right.

ADDISON

Wouldn't it make more sense to shoot him in the legs or feet? Right now he could still run away and tell someone.

RACHEL

This is why you're the brains of our mafia.

ADDISON

We're not a mafia!

RACHEL

We're getting there.

GABBY

All right. Here we go.

BANG! Gabby shoots the mobster in the right leg.

LENNY

Owww! Again, I would have said my other leg! I play kickball with this leg!

INT. MISS NEW ORLEANS BOAT BAR AND THEATER - NIGHT

Frank sits in a booth in between Mr. Capri and Officer Kelton. They watch a disco band and people dance.

MR. CAPRI

You sure you don't want to dance, Franky boy?

FRANK

You set my feet on fire earlier today. What don't you understand?

MR. CAPRI

At least have another drink then. You look tense.

Vince comes to the table holding his leg.

VINCE

Gentlemen, the deck is ready for you.

MR. CAPRI

You hear that Franky? Let's check out the deck outside.

FRANK

I'll stay here.

OFFICER KELTON

We insist. And by that, we mean you don't have a choice.

INT. GALLEY - NIGHT

The girls enter the galley. There's some cement bricks on the counter. Megan picks one up.

MEGAN

Okay, we're close to the deck. We'll take the stairs up one floor so we can sneak up on them. Make sure the safety is off on your guns.

ADDISON

Where's the safety again?

MEGAN

Girl, we gotta hang out after this so I can teach you how to live.

ADDISON

I'm down.

RACHEL

We're all in agreement that we shoot for their legs and other non-lethal body parts.

GABBY

Rachel, you're a terrible shot. So I'll take care of it most likely.

ADDISON

We just need to disarm them. We don't need to kill them.

GABBY

You guys just get Frank. I'll take care of anyone who shoots at you.

MEGAN

But if anyone kills you girls then I'm killing them.

RACHEL

That's what mafia friends are for.

ADDISON

We're not a mafia!

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Mr. Capri and Officer Kelton stare at the water with Frank. There's about six other mobsters standing there with them.

MR. CAPRI

Isn't this nice, Frank? Just me, you, and my seven other criminal associates.

FRANK

It's a little uneasy honestly.

MR. CAPRI

Take this view in. Because it's the last one you're going to see.

FRANK

I knew it! I knew you were gonna kill me!

MR. CAPRI

You're a smart man. What can I say?

FRANK

You can say you're a lying, despicable, human being.

Mr. Capri takes out his revolver.

MR. CAPRI

Get on your knees please. I'll shoot you in the back so at least you won't see it.

Officer Kelton pushes Frank on his knees. He and two other mafiosos tie a rope to both his feet. The other end of the rope is tied to a cement brick.

OFFICER KELTON
 Sorry, Frank. Business is business.

MR. CAPRI
 Nice knowing you, Franky boy.

Mr. Capri cocks his gun. He aims. Frank closes his eyes tightly. BANG! Mr. Capri's fingers get shot off and his gun falls to the deck floor.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)
 Aaaahhh!

Mr. Capri turns to see Gabby and the girls shooting at them. As Officer Kelton turns around, Megan takes a cement brick, jumps off the floor above them, and bashes it over Kelton's head knocking him unconscious.

MEGAN
 You deserve that.

She then kicks him in the head for good measure.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
 You deserve that too.

Gabby shoots legs, feet, and arms with ease. Rachel and Addison are God awful shots.

GABBY
 I'm shooting all your targets for you! Move closer and aim better!

Rachel takes another cement block and throws it at a guy knocking him in the head to the floor.

RACHEL
 She shoots! He gets hurt.

Rachel and Addison jump off their deck. They land on top of the other two mafiosos. Gabby stays behind and shoots the two mafiosos. Rachel and Addison yank their guns away.

FRANK
 What's going on?

Mr. Capri reaches for his gun using his uninjured hand. Rachel shoots his hand before he can grab it.

RACHEL
 See, I'm not that bad. I can shoot people up close. Just not far away.

Addison sticks with Megan. Addison misses every shot. Gabby has to make up for it.

MEGAN

You are a horrible shot. We really need to give you more lessons, girl.

She then grabs his revolver and fires at other mobsters who try to fire back, but Gabby shoots them first.

GABBY

Gotta be quicker than that, chumps.

MR. CAPRI

Shoot him! Shoot Frank!

BANG! BANG! BANG! Gabby shoots mafiosos' fingers off one by one before they can aim their guns at Frank. Addison's gun gets jammed.

ADDISON

My gun! It's stuck.

GABBY

You suck at shooting! It's not like it matters.

Megan stands beside her and gives Addison her shank.

MEGAN

Use this if you need it.

Suddenly, the door from the galley opens. More mobsters come running toward them. As they enter the deck, Addison shanks them in the back.

ADDISON

You get a shank! And you get a shank! Who else wants a shank?!

Mr. Capri crawls on his knees towards the cement brick Frank is connected to. He pushes it over the edge. The brick falls off the boat.

RACHEL

Nooooo!

As the brick falls, Frank gets pulled. His body slides off the deck. Rachel races toward him, but it's too late. As she reaches her hand out for him, he falls into the water.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
 Addi, throw me the shank and get
 the lifeboat ready.

Addison throws the shank and Rachel catches it.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
 I'm coming Dad.

Rachel dives into the water.

MR. CAPRI
 I know that voice. Rachel... Rachel
 Sadana.

Megan takes a piece of rope and starts to tie Mr. Capri's
 legs. He looks behind him.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)
 What are you doing?

MEGAN
 Making sure you don't snitch.

Addison starts to take down a lifeboat as Gabby shoots any
 remaining mobsters who could endanger them.

Frank sinks fast. Rachel swims down as fast as she can.

She reaches out and grabs Frank's shoulder. She manages to
 crawl down Frank's body. She takes the shank and cuts the
 rope below his feet. And they swim upwards.

They gasp for air as they reach the top of the water.

Addison, Gabby, and Megan are in the lifeboat waiting. Mr.
 Capri is with them tied up. The boat moves in the distance.

GABBY
 Over there! She's there!

Addison and Megan paddle the lifeboat.

MEGAN
 You all right?

RACHEL
 Yeah, thanks for the shank.

FRANK
 Rachel?

The girls look at Frank and help him get on. Rachel takes off
 her mask.

RACHEL

Yeah, Dad. Think I'm gonna let you die?

MR. CAPRI

Oh, you're gonna pay for this deeply. Mark my words.

They all look at Mr. Capri.

ADDISON

What do we do about him?

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. MEGAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Rachel and Frank dry themselves off. Megan's house looks like a crack house that ate a shithole.

FRANK

I can't believe you and your friends saved me.

RACHEL

I had to do something. So right now, we hide out here until things cool down.

Megan enters with more towels.

MEGAN

I found a few more towels and clothes. Feel free to stay here as long as you want.

FRANK

No offense, but this place is kind of a craphole.

MEGAN

Well, my mom hasn't lived here in over a year and even when she did, it looked worse than this.

FRANK

I could try to fix up the place if you want?

MEGAN

I would appreciate that.

FRANK

After we hide it out. I guess it's best to ditch town seeing we have nothing here.

RACHEL

No.

FRANK

No? What do you expect us to do? The back of the deli was our home.

RACHEL

I'm finishing Mom's job.

FRANK

Excuse me?

RACHEL

I'm not running away from Salvatino anymore.

FRANK

Rachel, we can't fight a man like Salavatino.

RACHEL

Dad, you don't really get a say. I'll always be your child, but I'm not your baby girl anymore. Now Megan and I are gonna go to the deli one last time. Is there anything else there you need?

FRANK

That's not a good idea.

RACHEL

Dad, you can tell me what you think is best for me, but I'm not always going to agree with you. From now on, I'm doing what I want. I have a mafia now.

FRANK

You have a mafia?

RACHEL

I know you don't agree with it, but it's my mafia. I can do what I want.

EXT. ADDISON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Addison sits alone on her porch. She looks worried. Scotty's truck pulls up her driveway. Derek rides shotgun. Addison walks over to the truck.

ADDISON

Hey Scotty, can I talk to you woman to man?

SCOTTY

Woman to man? I like the sound of that. You're not my type, but I'll give you some Scotty juice. I know every girl wants some.

Marvin and Kyle snicker in the backseat. Scotty gets out of the truck.

ADDISON
Derek, go inside the house.

DEREK
Do I have to?

SCOTTY
Listen to your sister, Derek. Me
and her need some alone time.

Derek goes inside the house. Scotty moves closer to Addison. They face each other.

ADDISON
Get a little closer to me.

They are one foot away from each other when Addison grabs him from his back, turns him around, and puts Megan's shank against his neck.

SCOTTY
Hey!...

He can feel the tip of the blade. One sudden move and it could go in.

ADDISON
Listen Scotty, I want you to take
this moment in. From now on, you
will not be seeing my brother
anymore and I will not be doing
your homework.

SCOTTY
What is this?

Marvin and Kyle open the doors from the backseat.

MARVIN
Everything okay there Scotty?

ADDISON
Tell them to get out of the truck.

SCOTTY
Get... Get out of the truck.

KYLE
What did you say?

SMASH! A bullet breaks the glass of the truck's back window.

MARVIN

Jesus!

The boys run away from the truck as another bullet breaks the driver's side mirror.

KYLE

Who the hell is that?

Gabby is sharp shooting the truck from across the street. SMASH. She breaks the passenger side mirror off. Suddenly, Megan comes from behind Marvin. Rachel comes from behind Kyle. And point guns against their heads.

RACHEL

You mess with Addison then you mess with us.

SCOTTY

Please, let us go.

Addison removes the blade and pushes him down to the curb.

ADDISON

Good luck explaining to your mom what happened to her truck.

Addison says this loud enough to make sure Marvin and Kyle can also hear her.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Oh, by the way, I burned your history assignments.

Addison drops a pile of burnt papers from a folder.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

And if I find out anyone else is doing your homework, there will be consequences.

The girls walk away.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Now if you'll excuse me girls.

Addison storms up her porch and into her house.

INT. ADDISON'S HOUSE - DAY

Addison charges up the stairs. She KICKS the door open of Derek's bedroom. He sits up in the bed, startled.

She takes the shank and throws it at the Scarface poster hitting Al Paccino square in the eyes.

DEREK

Whoa!

ADDISON

You will no longer be hanging out with Scotty or any high school guys unless I approve. Do you hear me?

DEREK

Yeah. You got it. I saw what you did from my window. Please don't hurt me like you did to them.

ADDISON

You're my younger brother. I would never hurt you. I only want to protect you. And that means no more Scotty.

DEREK

Yeah, you got it.

She rips the poster off the wall and puts Megan's shank back in her pocket.

ADDISON

Good. If you want to find someone cool to hang out then hang with me.

DEREK

Can you teach me how to throw a knife like that?

ADDISON

Yeah. Of course.

She exits. She turns into the hallway and immediately texts Megan. "Please, I need you to teach me more! :)"

INT. GABBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Gabby enters from the back door. Detective Galindo sits at the kitchen table.

DETECTIVE GALINDO

Where have you been all night?

GABBY

Out with the girls.

DETECTIVE GALINDO
Doing what? I called your phone
eight times.

GABBY
None of your business.

Gabby walks upstairs to her room.

DETECTIVE GALINDO
Gabby, get back down here!

GABBY
Go screw yourself, Dad!

She slams the door to her bedroom.

DETECTIVE GALINDO
What has gotten into that girl?

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Officer Kelton sits at a table. Several other mobsters who
got shot are wrapped up in bandages. They stare at Kelton.

Vince exits the backroom and walks up to Kelton.

VINCE
Mr. Salvatino would like to see you
now.

Kelton stands up. Sweating profusely. He enters the back
office and shuts the door behind him.

OFFICER KELTON
Mr. Salvatino. I don't know what
happened. I got knocked unconscious
before the incident started.

Salvatino says nothing. Kelton sees his back as he looks at
photos of the boat.

OFFICER KELTON (CONT'D)
I know over a dozen of your men got
injured and I wish I could explain
it. I really do.

Salvatino uses his pointer finger to signal Kelton to walk
over to him. Kelton does so.

OFFICER KELTON (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I wish I could tell you
more.

All we can see is Mr. Salvatiino's fist as it smashes into Officer Kelton's face knocking him to the ground with one blow.

He then grabs Kelton by the throat and holds him up. Choking Kelton. His feet dangle a foot off the ground.

SALVATINO

Kill whoever did this.

He THROWS Kelton to the wall. Salvatino turns his back and sits in his chair. Kelton stands up and exits.

OFFICER KELTON

Thank you, Mr. Salvatino.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

The girls eat lunch together.

MEGAN

Ladies, I know we've only been reacquainted for a day, but I feel last night was a great bonding experience. Anyway, I made you girls these.

She lays out 4 personally engraved shanks on the table.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

There's one for each of you.

ADDISON

You made me my own shank? Awww... Megan. That's so sweet.

GABBY

Look at the detail. Excellent.

Each shank has the girl's first initial on it.

RACHEL

That's so thoughtful, Megan.

Rachel looks at each one of them and takes this moment in.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

So, this is it? Are we officially a mafia?

The girls look at each other. Nobody is arguing with her. She takes a cupcake on her lunch tray and stabs her shank in it.

ADDISON

There's a part of me still that wants to say no, but I love the fact that all three of you have my back and I have yours.

MEGAN

It's a beautiful thing.

ADDISON

I always thought I didn't like violence, but I never gave violence a chance.

RACHEL

Sounds like you're in. Stab the cupcake.

Addison stabs her shank into Rachel's cupcake.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Megan, I know you're in.

MEGAN

Of course.

Megan stabs her shank into Rachel's cupcake.

RACHEL

Gabby?

GABBY

Since my dad doesn't want me to be cop... In the meantime, I'll have be a criminal.

Gabby stabs her shank into Rachel's cupcake.

RACHEL

Okay, all we need is a kick-ass name.

MR. BRIDGE, 27, a heavy-set earth science teacher steps up to the table.

MR. BRIDGE

Ladies, please put your shanks away.

GABBY

Yes, Mr. Bridge.

They put the shanks in their pockets. Mr. Bridge walks away.

MR. BRIDGE

What a waste of a good cupcake.

ADDISON

As for a name, what about...
Sweetheart Mafia. Men and boys are
always calling me sweetheart. I'd
like to take that word and make it
something else.

GABBY

Me too.

MEGAN

I dig it.

RACHEL

Wise choice, my genius friend. Let
the Sweetheart Mafia begin.

INT. THE CREEKSIDE DELI - NIGHT

Mr. Capri is tied to a chair in the storage room. The girls
surround him.

MR. CAPRI

You can't kill me.

Rachel holds up Mr. Capri's revolver. The same gun we saw in
the teaser.

RACHEL

Shut up, Mr. Capri Sun. This isn't
your decision.

Rachel takes a breath.

GABBY

You can do this. We need to tie all
our loose-ends.

MR. CAPRI

I won't tell anyone. I swear. You
can trust me.

RACHEL

Like I haven't heard you say that
before.

She raises the gun and her hand shakes.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Let's take a vote. All in favor of killing him, raise your hand.

Rachel, Megan, and Gabby raise their hand.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

That's 3 out of 4.

MR. CAPRI

Rachel, don't make this choice. You don't know the road this leads to. I promise you it's not worth it.

RACHEL

For you, it will be.

Rachel points the revolver at his face. He flinches.

MEGAN

We're a mafia now. This is what mafias do. We all have to kill someone sooner or later.

MR. CAPRI

You're not a mafia. You're a bunch of vigilantes who got lucky.

ADDISON

We're more than vigilantes.

MEGAN

Rachel, like it or not. It's our only option.

GABBY

We can't hide him here especially if Salvatino's men show up soon.

Rachel points the gun closer to his temple. Her hand shakes.

MR. CAPRI

If you do this, there's only two ways this all ends for you. Prison or death.

Rachel quivers more and more with each second.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)

You're not gonna kill me. I knew it.

She puts the barrel against his temple. It helps to hold the gun still.

MR. CAPRI (CONT'D)
Just release me and let's forget
the whole thing.

RACHEL
I can do this. I have to.

MR. CAPRI
You and I both know you're not
capable of killing a man. You're
just a girl. Go back to playing
with your dollies and make-up.
Listen to me sweetheart...

EXT. THE CREEKSIDE DELI - NIGHT

BANG! The shot is fired. The muzzle flash is seen from the
deli window.

END OF SHOW