

THE OUTLAWS

Written by

Ryan Tyler Altman

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Raltman18@gmail.com  
(347)-662-5086

FADE IN:

EXT. MID-WESTERN COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A long and peaceful two lane road with open fields on either side. The mid-afternoon sun shines bright. The sound of American muscle grows louder and louder from behind. A classic red stingray corvette roars down the road, splitting the double yellow with reckless abandon.

As it races on, a few greenbacks slip out of the open top. They glide through the air, descending like feathers of a bird to the road below.

INT. STINGRAY CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY GALLO (a ruggedly handsome 30 something) sits at the wheel, with a shit-eating grin plastered across his face. *Lynard Skynard* blasts on the radio. HARLEY GALLO (a wildly sexy Bonnie type) sits passenger, even more ecstatic than Jimmy. She counts cash from a duffel bag. A shotgun and ski masks lie between them.

JIMMY

Woooo! How much we got baby?

HARLEY

Twenty three six. Twenty three seven. Twenty three eight. Twenty three thousand & eight hundred dollars!

JIMMY

That's what I'm talking bout'.  
Baby, you were so good back there!

HARLEY

Did you see that clerk's face when  
I cocked back that hammer?

JIMMY

See it? That shit got me hard.

HARLEY

Oh yeah daddy?

Harley looks at Jimmy seductively. She reaches across and grabs Jimmy's crotch. As Jimmy readies himself for some fun, Harley suddenly stops. Her face turns green as she grows queasy. She puts her hand over her mouth and turns to stick her head out of the window. Jimmy looks worried as he glances between her and the road.

JIMMY  
Harley, what's wrong?

Harley still has her head out of the window as she vomits.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
You catch a bug or something? What  
is it baby?

Harley sits back into her seat. She wipes her mouth and takes  
a few deep breaths.

HARLEY  
I don't know. Maybe it was  
something I ate.

Jimmy looks worried. He reaches across to comfort her.

JIMMY  
Yeah baby. Could just be nerves or  
something.

HARLEY  
Since when do I have a problem with  
nerves?

Harley looks down at Jimmy's hand resting on her belly.

HARLEY (CONT'D)  
Pull over at the next drug store,  
will ya?

JIMMY  
Okay baby.

EXT. MID-WESTERN COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The corvette drives at a normal speed now in its appropriate  
lane.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

The stingray corvette sits parked outside of a cheap motel.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy sits on the bed flustered. The duffel bag of cash sits  
behind him. He doesn't seem to care about it. He gets up and  
paces back and forth.

JIMMY  
You okay in there?

There's no answer as he turns toward the bathroom door.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Harley baby?

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

A worried Harley sits on the toilet staring at a pregnancy test.

There is a knock on the door as Jimmy opens it.

JIMMY  
Well?

Harley looks up at Jimmy and hands the stick over to him. Anxiously, Jimmy glances down at the test.

CLOSE ON: Pregnancy test reading positive

Jimmy's eyes open wide and a smile bigger than the one we saw earlier grows on his face.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Oh my God. Oh my God, baby! We're  
having a baby?

Harley still sits on the toilet. She doesn't share the same enthusiasm as Jimmy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
This is the best day of my life.  
I'm gonna' be a daddy.

Jimmy looks back to Harley, curious as to why she seems so complacent.

HARLEY  
Yeah. You're gonna' be a daddy.

JIMMY  
What's wrong Har? Why aren't you  
happy? We're gonna' have a baby.

HARLEY  
Do you know anything about babies?

Harley gets up off the toilet and walks out into the main room. Jimmy, whom realizes she is right takes a moment to let that truth sink in.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy follows Harley out of the bathroom.

JIMMY  
We'll figure it out.

HARLEY  
Oh, we'll figure it out? Baby, we robbed a check cashing joint this afternoon. We don't even have a home. Our car is stolen...

JIMMY  
So? What does that matter?

HARLEY  
What are we gonna' raise a little criminal? We're outlaws for Christ sake. How are we gonna' bring a baby into our world?

Jimmy starts to see her point. Still he is happy with the idea of being a father.

JIMMY  
Like I said we'll figure it out.

Jimmy walks over to Harley and holds her.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
(Calm)  
I love you baby. I love the little baby growing in your belly.

Harley looks up into Jimmy's eyes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
You just told me I was gonna' have a family. Knockin' up liquor stores, stealing cars, hell even robbing a bank. Not more exciting.

Harley smiles and takes a nicer, less spooked tone.

HARLEY  
So, what? We're gonna' settle down? Get jobs like normal folks?

JIMMY  
If that's what we gotta' do. We'll take that money, buy a camper. I'll get a job as a mechanic, and we'll raise our family.

Harley smiles at Jimmy's sincerity. Jimmy smiles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 (Begins to sing)  
 "All you need is love. All you need  
 is love..."

Harley laughs.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 Come on sing it with me baby. "Love  
 is all you need."

Harley kisses Jimmy.

HARLEY  
 I love you. You know that?

Jimmy smiles and winks at his girl. His charm can't help but wipe her worries away, even if it's just temporary.

JIMMY  
 Yeah. Now come on.

Jimmy takes the duffel bag of cash and dumps it out on the bed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 Let's do it on all this money.

Harley laughs and the two climb onto the bed.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - EVENING

SUPER: One Year Later

The sound of a baby crying resonates from inside the trailer. A motorcycle rolls onto the small property. Jimmy hops off in coveralls rolled down to his waste, below a greased up wife-beater tank. MRS. GABLE, his neighbor is outside watering some plants.

MRS. GABLE  
 Hey Lex.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Harley holds baby TYLER trying to sooth him from crying.

JIMMY (O.S.)  
 How are ya' Mrs. Gable?

Harley hears Jimmy as he walks up to the door. Jimmy enters happily.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
There's my darlings.

HARLEY  
Hey baby. Think you can get him to stop crying? He needs to sleep.

Baby Tyler sees Jimmy and almost instantly becomes happy.

JIMMY  
I sure can.  
(To the baby)  
Come to papa my beautiful boy.

Harley hands Tyler over to Jimmy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
There he is. My prince.

The baby stops crying and starts laughing once he's in Jimmy's hands.

HARLEY  
How do you do that?

JIMMY  
Oh it's a guy thing honey.  
(To Tyler)  
Right Tyler? Us men stick together.

HARLEY  
He loves you so much.

JIMMY  
Mommy's jealous...

HARLEY  
(With a smile)  
Little bit.

Harley watches her two boys with loving eyes.

JIMMY  
(Singing to Tyler)  
"Goodnight, my angel, now it's time to sleep, and still so many things I want to say. Remember all the songs you sang for me, when we went sailing on an emerald bay"

Jimmy walks Tyler over to his crib.

EXT. GALLO TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Harley starts a campfire outside. She seems perplexed. Jimmy then exits the trailer with wet hair, fresh from a shower. He takes a seat on a bench by the campfire. Harley joins him. He puts her legs on top of his lap and holds her tight.

JIMMY

How was your day baby?

HARLEY

Oh you know. Same as the day before. And the one before that. You?

JIMMY

Bout' the same. Fixed up some cars, thought about boosting em'. You know... Typical Tuesday.

HARLEY

When we met, did you ever think we'd be here?

JIMMY

In a trailer park? Yes, actually.

Harley and Jimmy laugh together.

HARLEY

You know what I mean... In one place. For nearly a year.

JIMMY

No. I always figured if we stayed in one place it meant we were dead.

HARLEY

How romantic.

They laugh some more as they gaze into the fire.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

Do you miss the excitement though?

JIMMY

Every second of every day. Until I come home, and I see you and that boy and I realize why I'm alive.

HARLEY

I miss it. The wild rides. Not knowin what the next day will bring.

JIMMY

I know you do baby. I can see it in your eyes.

HARLEY

Does that make me a bad mother?

Jimmy narrows his brow, disappointed in that question.

JIMMY

Harley, don't you ever say that again.

HARLEY

Why? I'm being honest. I love my son more than anything. But I'm so bored, Jimmy. I can't wait to see that boy grow into a man just like his daddy. Believe me, that excites me. But day to day, I'm bored.

Jimmy sees the sincerity in Harley's eyes.

JIMMY

I know what you mean.

HARLEY

Do you? Because you seem happy go lucky all the time.

JIMMY

No. You don't see me all the time. Eight hours out of the day I'm miserable. You see me when I'm here, which is the only place I want to be. Ever.

Harley is somewhat glad to hear Jimmy say this. It means she's not alone.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Every day on my ride to the shop I pass this bank, right? And everyday I plot out a new way to rob the joint. Make out with enough cash to set us up nice somewhere. So I can just be in the one place I want to be all the time, and never have to leave. With you and...

Jimmy is cut off by Tyler crying once again.

HARLEY

Speak of the angel.

Harley goes to get up, but Jimmy stops her.

JIMMY

No. You get him all day. It's my turn.

Harley watches Jimmy go back into the trailer to sooth their infant son. She stares back at the fire in a contemplative state. She can still hear Jimmy inside the trailer.

JIMMY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

(Singing again)

"Goodnight, my angel now it's time to dream. And dream how wonderful your life will be. Someday your child may cry and if you sing this lullabye, then in your heart there will always be a part of me."

EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY

Jimmy sits outside eating breakfast. Harley comes outside and sits across from him.

HARLEY

Let's do it.

JIMMY

Right out here? Can I have my eggs?

Jimmy drinks from a glass of orange juice

HARLEY

No Jim. Let's hit that bank.

Jimmy chokes on a bit of the juice. He wipes his mouth.

JIMMY

Baby, we don't do that stuff any more. Remember?

HARLEY

No. That's what we are. This, is what we shouldn't be doing. You hate being a mechanic. I hate staying home in a trailer all day. Let's do what you said last night. One last job to set our family up nice and pretty somewhere.

Jimmy sees how serious Harley is about this.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

We can go out west. Live on the California coast.

JIMMY

California. Baby I thought you said you were bored, being home all day.

HARLEY

I am.

JIMMY

So you want to rob a bank, so you can stay home all day, but in California?

It seems Harley hasn't thought of it like that.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Baby, you're gonna' be just as bored out there as you are here. Then what? We do it all over again?

HARLEY

If we do this, it won't just be me home all day with Tyler. We'll both be there. One happy family. Our family. That's all I care about.

JIMMY

Is it?

Harley doesn't like what Jimmy is implying. She grows angry, gets up and goes back inside.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Harley!

Jimmy sits back in his chair. He thinks to himself.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Harley washes dishes at the small kitchen sink. She's angry, due to being called out on her motives. Jimmy comes inside.

JIMMY

Harley. I'm sorry.

Harley doesn't answer.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Is this really what you want?

Jimmy walks up behind Harley and wraps his arms around her.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I told you the day we met, that I will always find a way to give you what you want. If robbing a bank is that, then robbing a bank is what we'll do.

HARLEY

I want to do it for him, not me.

JIMMY

If that's true, I need no more convincing.

Harley stops washing the dishes. She puts her hands on his arms that are already around her. With a mischievous smile-

HARLEY

What's the plan daddy?

Jimmy smiles as his mind is already fast at work.

EXT. MRS. GABLE'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy and Harley are dressed in plain clothes as they hand baby Tyler over to Mrs. Gable with a diaper bag.

HARLEY

He's already eaten dinner so he'll most likely just sleep. But just in case, I packed a bottle of formula right here.

MRS. GABLE

Kids. Go have a nice night. I'll take care of the little fella.

Jimmy and Harley smile. Harley kisses Tyler on the forehead.

HARLEY

Mommy loves you baby.

JIMMY

Thanks again for doing this. Much appreciated.

Jimmy and Harley walk off.



Jimmy cups his hands and gives Harley a boost upward. She grabs the rope and ascends it with ease, just over the range of the camera's view.

HARLEY

See you by the back door in five.

Harley climbs to the roof.

EXT. FIRST FEDERAL BANK OF ERICKSON, ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Harley makes it to the top and ducks down. She heads over to a large duct vent and begins to unscrew the top grate.

EXT. FIRST FEDERAL BANK OF ERICKSON, REAR - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy runs to the side to peak out and see if they are all clear. As soon as he peaks out, he sees Hank Truman's squad car patrolling down the street. He comes back to the safe side of the wall and sees the rope is still hanging off the roof.

JIMMY

Harley, pull up the rope.

No answer.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Harley.

INT. FIRST FEDERAL BANK OF ERICKSON - CONTINUOUS

An air duct vent is opened and then pulled into the duct system by Harley. She peaks out and sees a motion detector over in the right corner. She reaches out with a pair of cable cutters to cut the system's wires. She has a hard time reaching it so she sticks herself out a little further. Unfortunately she kicks a washer from the air duct that rolls out.

Harley watches as the washer falls down and lands on a desk, then rolls around in a circle. It has yet to fall to the floor to trip the sensor, but it seems as if it's about to. Harley reaches for the motion detector and gets her cutters onto the wires.

The washer falls to the floor and Harley snips the wires just in time. When the washer lands nothing happens. She exhales in relief.

She lowers herself down to the ground and locates the buildings silent alarm code box that is set to *armed*. Out of her bag she pulls an aerosol bottle and sprays the keypad to see the numbers one, six, seven and nine are the only ones with finger prints on them.

Harley thinks to herself, and then punches in code: 1.9.7.6.

EXT. FIRST FEDERAL BANK OF ERICKSON, REAR - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy stands by the door waiting. He's getting antsy. After a beat the door opens without an alarm going off.

HARLEY  
Hey daddy.

JIMMY  
(With a smile)  
There's my girl.

They both enter the bank.

INT. FIRST FEDERAL BANK OF ERICKSON - CONTINUOUS

They make their way to the vault door as Jimmy takes out his drilling tools.

HARLEY  
Vault is this way.

JIMMY  
You forgot to pull up the rope when you got to the roof.

HARLEY  
Screw it.

JIMMY  
Better be quick. I saw a squad car patrolling the area.

INT. POLICE SQUAD CAR - CONTINUOUS

Hank Truman continues his patrol.

TAPE RECORDING  
Are you sick of being the guy who watches other people achieve success?

As his car drives down the road in back of the bank he notices something.

P.O.V. HANK: spotting the rope dangling from the roof.

He turns off the tape recording and goes for a closer look. He then grabs his radio--

HANK TRUMAN

Dispatch this is Officer Truman of unit 217. I have a possible 1070 at First Federal Bank on sycamore ave. Moving in for a closer look. Please send back up.

DISPATCH

10-4 Officer Truman. Proceed with caution.

Truman draws his gun and gets out of the car. He approaches the rear of the building and sees the rope up close. He then heads for the door which he sees is a-jar.

INT. FIRST FEDERAL BANK OF ERICKSON, VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Harley waits with anticipation as Jimmy works on cracking the safe.

HARLEY

How ya' doing daddy?

JIMMY

Almost there baby.

He squeezes his drill with his ear up against the vault door and he hears a pop.

INT. FIRST FEDERAL BANK OF ERICKSON, BACK HALL - CONTINUOUS

Hank Truman enters the premises very much on edge. If this isn't his first rodeo it sure seems like it is. He has his gun out as he moves slowly down the hall. Through a large piece of fogged glass he sees a silhouette of a burglar. He wipes his brow as he moves in closer.

He approaches the room where Harley and Jimmy are, and he turns the corner to see them both from behind.

HANK TRUMAN

Police! Turn around and put your hands up.

Harley does as instructed. However Jimmy is still holding his drill as he turns.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)  
Drop the gun!

Jimmy isn't holding a gun, just his drill. He turns.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)  
I said drop it-

-Truman fires a shot which hits the barrel of the drill causing it to fall out of Jimmy's hand. The bullet ricochets and hits Harley as she falls down to the ground.

JIMMY  
Harley!

Truman is in shock as Jimmy goes straight for his wife. Truman keeps his gun still extended as he looks down and sees it was not a weapon Jimmy was holding. He then looks to Jimmy consoling Harley.

HANK TRUMAN  
Oh my god.

Jimmy is on the floor holding Harley as she bleeds out from her gut.

JIMMY  
No, baby. No.

Tears are streaming from his eyes, as he applies pressure to the wound.

HARLEY  
I'm sorry Jimmy.

JIMMY  
No Harley. Stay with me.

HARLEY  
Tyler.

JIMMY  
(Yelling at Truman)  
Call for help you son of a bitch!

Hank is still in shock. He doesn't know what to do.

HARLEY  
Jimmy. Take care of our boy.

JIMMY

Baby. No. You're gonna' be okay.

Jimmy looks up at Hank who has not moved and is still holding his gun. He is listening to what she is saying to him.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Why'd you shoot? We weren't armed!

HANK TRUMAN

I. I...

JIMMY

You shot her. You shot the mother  
of my child.

Hank does not know how to respond when suddenly police sirens grow in the distance. Jimmy notices as he looks in that direction.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Why'd you shoot?

HANK TRUMAN

Why didn't you drop it? I thought  
you had a gun.

JIMMY

What?

The Sirens are growing closer. Hank thinks fast.

HANK TRUMAN

That's back up on it's way. - Get  
out of here!

Jimmy looks at Hank when Harley grips his arm tight.

HARLEY

(About to die)

Jimmy. Go. Tyler.

Harley fades away. Jimmy weeps.

JIMMY

Harley, no. Don't die on me. No.

HANK TRUMAN

Go now. It's your last chance.

JIMMY

I'm taking her with me.

HANK TRUMAN

No you're not. Now get the hell out  
of here before I arrest you.

Jimmy gets up. He looks down to get one last glance at the dead Harley. He then leaves. Hank Truman sees him off and then goes over to their equipment. He digs through Harley's bag to find a small revolver.

He shoots in the direction of the door and then places the gun in her hand. He takes the drill and wipes it clean and then uses her other hand to place her finger prints onto it. He then grabs his radio.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

This is Officer Hank Truman, with a  
confirmed 1070. Situation is  
contained, I repeat situation is  
contained. We're gonna' need a body  
bag.

DISPATCH

10-4 Officer Truman. Sit tight,  
back up is on its way.

Hank begins to cry as walks back over to the door. He lowers himself down to the floor and stares at the dead Harley from across the room.

EXT. MRS. GABLE'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy walks up to the side of Mrs. Gable's trailer. He wipes his eyes for he has yet to stop crying. He takes a few deep breaths and then knocks on her door.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy sits on the floor of the trailer holding Tyler. He cries as hard as a grown man can as he looks down at his boy.

JIMMY

I'm so sorry. Tyler, I'm so sorry.

CLOSE ON: Tyler reaching up to his father's face with a smile.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - SUNRISE

CLOSE ON: A trailer hitch is locked into place.

Jimmy loads up the Gallo mobile home and drives off. Hitched behind is his Harley Davidson Motorcycle.

EXT. RIVERS COUNTRY DINER - DAY

Jimmy sits at the counter with Tyler in a car seat in front of him. He sits almost catatonic as he holds a cup of coffee in his hands. The owner, and as it seems waiter of the diner, MR. RIVERS, comes with a pot of coffee to fill Jimmy's mug.

MR. RIVERS  
Rough morning my friend?

Jimmy barely notices until the pot of coffee is being poured right in center of his line of sight. He snaps from his daze.

MR. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
What's the little fella's name?

JIMMY  
Tyler. His name is Tyler.

MR. RIVERS  
Hey there Tyler.

Tyler giggles.

MR. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
Where you boys from?

Jimmy, not quite knowing how to answer that--

JIMMY  
South.

MR. RIVERS  
Oh. Nice little town, South.

Jimmy looks at Mr. River's not really in the mood.

MR. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
Where ya' heading? North?

Mr. Rivers chuckles at his own joke. Jimmy shoots the faintest of smiles over to Mr. Rivers.

JIMMY  
How do you like it here?

MR. RIVERS  
Quiet. We have a small town. Place where everybody knows everybody.

JIMMY  
There any work here?

MR. RIVERS  
Depends what you do.

JIMMY  
Mechanic.

MR. RIVERS  
Well we got cars like any place  
else. - Got a lady?

Jimmy doesn't answer. He just looks back down at Tyler. Mr. Rivers can now sense why Jimmy isn't too cheery.

MR. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
Sorry. I don't mean to pry.

Jimmy nods his head.

MR. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
What's your name?

JIMMY  
Lex.

MR. RIVERS  
Well Lex. I got a car that needs  
fixin'. If you're interested, you  
can keep that trailer around back  
while you fix her up.

JIMMY  
Why are you helping me?

MR. RIVERS  
I don't know you from a rats ass,  
but when you spend enough time on  
this earth as I have you rely on  
your ability to size a man up. You  
seem in need of some help son.

Jimmy nods.

MR. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
Besides if my wife saw how cute  
your boy is she'd kill me if I  
didn't try to help ya' out.

EXT. REAR OF RIVERS COUNTRY DINER - DAY

Jimmy works on an old Chevy Bel-Air as Tyler sits in the shade in his car seat. MRS. RIVERS comes by with a bag of groceries and a teddy bear.

MRS. RIVERS  
Hey Lex. I brought you a few things. Hope that's okay.

Jimmy looks up from under the hood of the car. He sees Mrs. Rivers with the bag. He goes to take it from her.

JIMMY  
Thank you. You didn't have to do that.

MRS. RIVERS  
Oh I wanted to.

She turns to Tyler.

MRS. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
(In baby talk)  
And I have something for you too.  
Yes I do.

She gives Tyler the little teddy bear.

MRS. RIVERS (CONT'D)  
(To Jimmy)  
Did my husband tell you?

JIMMY  
Tell me what?

MRS. RIVERS  
He got you a job at Roy's auto.  
Down on smith.

JIMMY  
Oh. I'll be sure to thank him.

EXT. ROY'S AUTO-BODY SHOP - DAY

A three car garage sits on a lot of broken down cars. Jimmy rides onto the property on his Motorcycle.

INT. ROY'S AUTO-BODY SHOP, OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy shakes the hand of ROY himself.

ROY  
Pleasure to meet ya Lex.

JIMMY  
Pleasure is mine. Mr. Rivers said  
you were looking for a mechanic.

ROY  
Yes I am. You any good?

JIMMY  
Never failed at fixing an engine.  
Seen it all.

ROY  
You're not a man of many words. Are  
ya?

JIMMY  
Would it answer your question if I  
didn't know how to answer that?

Roy laughs.

ROY  
Indeed it would. Well, the job is  
yours if you want it. All I need is  
your Drivers license to run a  
background check.

JIMMY  
I've never done time.

ROY  
Well that makes two of us. Still  
gonna' need that license of yours.

Jimmy goes into his wallet. He looks at his cards.

CLOSE ON: License says Jimmy Gallo.

JIMMY  
Must have left it back at the  
trailer.

ROY  
Sure.

EXT. ROY'S AUTO-BODY SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy walks out to his bike. He gets on and rides off.

Roy walks out of the office door and sees Jimmy off.

EXT. REAR OF RIVERS COUNTRY DINER - EVENING

CLOSE ON: A trailer hitch is locked into place.

Jimmy loads up the Gallo mobile home yet again and drives off.

EXT. OPEN CLEARING, MIDDLE OF NO-WHERE - NIGHT

The trailer is parked once again. A light flickers from within.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy sits on the small built in sofa, with Tyler in his arms and a bottle of formula. The small TV plays *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*. Jimmy watches intently as he tries to escape the sadness of his life.

Tyler giggles. Jimmy smiles genuinely for the first time in what seems like too long.

JIMMY

Hi there my boy. Are you daddy's best friend? Yeah. It's gonna' be just me and you for a while.

Tyler continues to giggle.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

That's right my son. Just us boys. Partners in crime. You and me.

Jimmy is struck with a thought. He looks up at the TV to see Butch and Sundance robbing a stage coach.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Tyler, (now a six year old boy). Walks across a bench with his hands out for balance. Jimmy sits at the end of the bench with a news paper out.

JIMMY

What is six times two?

TYLER

Twelve.

JIMMY

And what is six times three?

TYLER  
Eighteen?

JIMMY  
Are you asking me or telling me.

TYLER  
Eighteen.

JIMMY  
Good. Now what is five times four?

Tyler stops walking on the bench.

TYLER  
That's not fair. You're going out  
of order.

JIMMY  
Nothing in life is ever in order  
Tyler.

TYLER  
Twenty.

Just then a train comes into the station. Jimmy puts down his  
newspaper.

JIMMY  
Okay. Are you ready?

TYLER  
Yep.

The train doors open. Jimmy sees a MAN IN A SUIT with a cup  
of coffee, rush off the train very rudely. As he does, he  
cuts off an OLD WOMAN with a cane.

JIMMY  
Him, right there. Got it?

Tyler nods and begins to run down the platform. He runs and  
runs until he bumps into the man in the suit, then falls to  
the ground. He begins to cry. The man stops.

MAN IN SUIT  
Jesus. You have to watch where  
you're going kid.

Tyler doesn't answer he just cries. The man bends down.

MAN IN SUIT (CONT'D)  
You hurt?

Just then Jimmy runs over.

JIMMY  
Troy! What are you doing?

Jimmy lifts Tyler up.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
See what happens when you don't  
listen to me?

Jimmy turns to the man.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry about that sir. He can be  
a bit of a pest.

MAN IN SUIT  
Yeah.

Jimmy sees a coffee stain on the man's suit jacket.

JIMMY  
Oh no he stained your blazer.

Jimmy reaches forward to wipe it.

MAN IN SUIT  
(Annoyed)  
No. Stop. Leave it.

JIMMY  
Can I please pay for your dry  
cleaning?

Jimmy reaches for his wallet.

MAN IN SUIT  
It's fine. Just keep an eye on your  
kid. Will ya?

JIMMY  
Absolutely sir. Sorry about that.

Jimmy takes Tyler by the hand and walks the other way.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
(Stern voice)  
What did I tell you about running  
on the platform? Next time you're  
going to get hit by the train.

TYLER  
Sorry.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - EVENING

The trailer looks like a total bachelor pad. Not very clean. A total boys home. Jimmy and Tyler enter.

TYLER

Can we watch a movie?

JIMMY

Sure. Right after you read two chapters of your book.

Tyler goes from happy to sad.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

And don't just stare at the pages. I'm gonna' quiz you on what you read.

TYLER

But reading is boring...

Tyler climbs up onto the table and picks up his book.

INT. JIMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy walks into his small room at the back of the trailer.

JIMMY

No it is not. Read your book, and then we will watch a movie. Okay? In the mean time I'll make us dinner.

Jimmy opens a drawer where too many wallets to count are stuffed inside. He reaches in his coat pocket and pulls out two more. He takes out all of the cash and tosses the wallets into the drawer. He sifts through several hundred dollars worth of cash and puts it all in a lock box that he keeps below the bed.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - HOURS LATER

Jimmy lays on the sofa once again, with Tyler asleep on his chest. *Robin Hood* plays on the TV. Jimmy reads Tyler's book.

EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Church bells sound on a bright Sunday morning. Dressed in their best, Jimmy bends down to fix Tyler's tie and tuck his shirt in. Our boys walk hand in hand into the church.

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Tyler stand in a pew near the rear of the chapel. Jimmy sings from a hymnal along with the congregation. Tyler stands next to him bored, as most little boys are at church.

EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler runs around with a group of LITTLE KIDS playing tag outside the church. Jimmy watches him play and then looks over his shoulder back inside the church.

P.O.V. JIMMY: he spots the confession booth.

Jimmy looks back over at Tyler to see he is safe and then goes inside.

INT. CONFESSION BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy enters and takes a seat. He clearly is not comfortable.

JIMMY

Forgive me Father for I have sinned.

FATHER

How long has it been since your last confession my son?

EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Tyler plays with the other kids, when he spots a boy sitting on a swing playing with a game boy.

CLOSE ON: Game boy, the object of Tyler's attention.

INT. CONFESSION BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy sits with tears in his eyes.

FATHER

Say four hail-Marry's and four Our Fathers, and in the name of the Father, The Son, and The Holy Ghost, I absolve you of your sins my child.

JIMMY

Thank you Father.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - DAY

Jimmy and Tyler enter the trailer. Tyler immediately takes off his tie.

JIMMY

Let's change our clothes, then I thought we'd go for ice-cream. How's that sound?

TYLER

I could go for some ice cream.

Jimmy laughs.

JIMMY

Oh yeah? You could go for some Ice cream?

Jimmy picks up Tyler and starts to tickle him. Tyler laughs with such joy. Just then something falls from Tyler's pocket. Jimmy looks down to see a game boy lying on the floor. He stops tickling Tyler.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Ty. Where did you get that?

TYLER

I found it.

JIMMY

Tyler, you know you're never supposed to lie to me. Where did you get that?

TYLER

A boy at church.

JIMMY

You stole at church!? Tyler, you don't steal another boy's stuff.

TYLER

Why? You do it all the time.

Jimmy is taken back. He doesn't know how to answer that. He opens his mouth to speak, but he can't find the words to tell his son.

JIMMY

Go change your clothes. We're going to talk about this later.

EXT. PARK - EVENING

Jimmy and Tyler walk in a park while Tyler licks an ice cream cone.

JIMMY  
What's four times twenty-five?

TYLER  
Ummm, One Hundred.

JIMMY  
Good boy. Bet you can't tell me  
four times twenty four...

Tyler starts counting on his fingers.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
I'll give you a hint. It's four  
less than one hundred.

TYLER  
Ninety-Six.

JIMMY  
Very good.

Jimmy and Tyler sit down on a bench.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Sometimes I think you're already  
smarter than me.

Tyler licks his ice cream cone.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
That's why I want to try to explain  
something to you, and I want you to  
try to understand. Okay?

TYLER  
Are we going to talk about taking  
the game boy?

JIMMY  
Sort of. I'm sure you realized that  
we're not like most families...

TYLER  
Is that why I don't have a mommy,  
and I don't go to school?

Jimmy wasn't expecting Tyler to hit the nail so on the head.  
Still, he continues.

JIMMY

Yes. We're all the family each other have. That's why I want us to be together all the time. Daddy, loves you more than anything, but Daddy doesn't always teach you the right thing.

TYLER

Am I in trouble?

JIMMY

No. I am. For teaching you how to steal. But I want you to understand that Daddy never takes from a good person. It doesn't make it right, but as you're gonna' realize in life, just because something is supposed to be right, doesn't mean it is going to be. Understand?

TYLER

I think so.

JIMMY

It's like Robin Hood. Remember Robin Hood?

TYLER

Yes.

JIMMY

Robin Hood is a good person. He takes from bad people, and he gives to good people.

TYLER

So we are like Robin Hood?

JIMMY

Yes. In a way, we are like Robin Hood. And we're going to start giving back more. To the people that deserve it. Okay?

TYLER

Okay.

Jimmy kisses Tyler on the forehead and rubs his back. He still feels uneasy about what he is teaching his boy.

EXT. MID-WESTERN COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

SUPER: 24 YEARS LATER

A large car carrier cruises down the road. It is loaded with high-end cars. Porches, Ferraris, Ashton Martins. Easily a few million in cars.

INT. CAR CARRIER - CONTINUOUS

SAM, the truck driver, whistles as he drives on this bright sunny day. He finishes a cigarette as he looks at the road up ahead. He squints at something in the distance.

INSERT: up ahead a stalled out car in the middle of the road

Sam tosses his butt out of the window and prepares to slow down.

EXT. MID-WESTERN COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy Gallo, now in his 50's still with a youthful sense about him, leans up against an old car with it's hood popped. He waits for the car carrier to slow to a halt.

Once it does, Sam climbs out.

SAM

Had to stall in the middle. Did ya?

JIMMY

Apologies. Think you can help me out?

SAM

What's wrong with her?

Sam looks at the car and sees it has no license plate. Jimmy meets Sam in front of the carrier.

JIMMY

(With a friendly laugh)  
She's not what you're hauling for starters.

CLOSE ON: A pair of boots creep up slowly on the side of the car carrier.

SAM

You're telling me. Ten years of my salary couldn't buy one of those beauties.

**A hammer being pulled back is heard,** As Tyler places a gun to the back of Sam's head.

SAM (CONT'D)  
What the..?

TYLER  
Take it easy there, buddy.

Tyler is now in his mid-twenties. He has grown into the ruggedly handsome bad ass type.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Just be calm and you'll be back on your way soon.

SAM  
Don't shoot me. I got kids.

JIMMY  
Don't give him a reason to.

Both Sam and Tyler look at Jimmy.

SAM  
This is a bad idea fellas. There's a camera recording all of this in the cab.

TYLER  
We know. That's why we have the gun.

SAM  
Huh?

INSERT: Footage from the grainy dashboard camera, shows the driver with a gun to his head and our two boys, very fuzzy.

JIMMY  
We want to make it seems as if you have nothing to do with this.

SAM  
I don't have anything to do with this! I'm not stupid.

TYLER  
Good, because you'd have to be stupid to not cooperate given the circumstances.

Sam is confused.

JIMMY

We're not going to take your whole lot today. Just the Ferrari. And then we're gonna' give you 10 grand personally for being a good sport.

SAM

I'm not taking your money. You guys are going to prison. Not me.

JIMMY

Who said anything about prison?

TYLER

Your employer is going to see that you had no way of preventing this. Hell, you can sue for phycological damages if you wanted. Either way, we're going to unload the 250 from the back there and be on our way.

Tyler and Jimmy start to lead Sam around to the back of the car carrier.

JIMMY

We'll leave your 10K on the back of the trailer. You can let it blow away if you want. You know... avoid prison.

EXT. MID-WESTERN COUNTRY ROAD - JUMP CUT

Sam the driver stands in the road on the side of his car carrier. He watches as Tyler tears off in the red Ferrari 250. Deep in the distance Jimmy follows behind Tyler in the old cutlass supreme, that appeared stalled out.

Sam walks up a ways and sees them off. After they're well and gone he turns back to his truck and walks to the cab. As he is about to climb in, he looks to the back of the trailer.

CLOSE ON: A 10K band of cash. Sam's hand scoops it up.

EXT. MID-WESTERN COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Miles up the road Jimmy wipes down the cutlass supreme for finger prints. He ditches the car and hops in the passenger seat of the Ferrari with Tyler.

INT. FERRARI - CONTINUOUS

Tyler pulls off just as Jimmy hops in. Both men have huge smiles on their face.

JIMMY  
How we doing?

TYLER  
We're about to run out of gas, but other than that we're driving a Ferrari 250 GT.

Jimmy smiles.

JIMMY  
She can't make it to the drop off?

TYLER  
Not without a few extra gallons.

JIMMY  
Alright. Let's find a stop away from the main road.

Tyler smiles at Jimmy.

TYLER  
You want to drive?

He revs the engine.

INT. FBI HEADQUARTERS - DAY

An elevator door opens and out walks a few YOUNG AGENTS onto the bullpen floor. Last to exit is Senior Agent Hank Truman. Hank sees a league of new Agents filling the briefing room. He walks over to his colleague TODD WELLS as he too watches the new agents fill the room.

HANK TRUMAN  
Morning Toddy boy. He playing with the new guys?

TODD WELLS  
Seems like it. Flood of new cases came in this morning. May as well let the *fresh out of Quanticos* start the leg work.

HANK TRUMAN  
Anything juicy?

TODD WELLS

Not at the moment. We'll see what these kids can dig up.

Hank walks away from Todd and into the briefing room.

INT. FBI BRIEFING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

FBI Associate Director ALBERT WALLACE stands at the podium addressing his new fleet of agents. There is a large projection behind him displaying case information.

ALBERT WALLACE

The following are a list of cases that have turned up but are not fully advocated. Your job will be to build these cases and present them to your supervising Agent. Find out which leads are worth our time and begin the investigation.

Albert hits the projector slide button to the next slide. He does so rather rapidly.

ALBERT WALLACE (CONT'D)

(Pointing to the screen)

There are dozens.

A string of heist information pops up on the screen.

ALBERT WALLACE (CONT'D)

We have multiple counts of grand theft auto, grand larceny, burglary, and armed robbery.

One of the slides (#310) shows a stolen Ferrari 250 GT, like the one Jimmy and Tyler just stole.

ALBERT WALLACE (CONT'D)

I need to you to find out if any of these are connected. And if they are, I need you to find out where our targets slipped up. They always do. Remember that.

Hank Truman stands at the back of the room watching the presentation. A state of contemplation seems to have taken him.

ALBERT WALLACE (CONT'D)

Well, well, well. If it isn't Hank Truman.

Hank snaps out of his thought and sees all of the young eyes on him. He then looks up at Albert. He flashes a smile.

ALBERT WALLACE (CONT'D)  
Kids, this man here is a walking legend around these halls. Be nothing like him, he's a huge pain in my ass.

Albert smiles at Hank.

HANK TRUMAN  
Ahh everyone is a pain in your ass Al.

ALBERT WALLACE  
That's right.

INT. HANK TRUMAN'S FBI OFFICE - DAY

Hank walks into his private office and closes the door behind him. He goes over to the computer and searches for the pending crimes database. He types in case #310. The Ferrari pops up.

He searches through the file and finds the dashboard cam video footage of Jimmy and Tyler holding Sam at gun point. He can not make out their faces in the slightest. He zooms in on the screen to the license plate of the cutlass supreme. There is nothing there.

Hank Truman leans back in his chair and ponders.

EXT. GALLO TRAILER - MORNING

A campsite is set up in a secluded area off the beaten path. Tyler works on a Harley Davidson restoration with the radio playing Nirvana's *Drain You*. Tyler, in a cheery mood, sings as he works. He even air guitars a little.

TYLER  
"One baby to another says, "I'm lucky to have met you"."

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy fries up some thick cut bacon on a George Foreman grill, and cracks some eggs into a bowl. He hums along to the music coming from outside.

EXT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

The song comes to an end as Tyler places the seat of the bike back on. A radio commercial plays--

RADIO COMMERCIAL  
101.7 The Sound brings you an  
update on last night's robbery of  
the first national bank in  
Vicksville.

Tyler's attention is drawn to the radio broadcast.

RADIO COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)  
So far no suspects have turned up,  
but the value of what was stolen  
seems to north of three million  
dollars and counting. We hope our  
listeners weren't banking at first  
national.

Just then Jimmy walks out of the trailer with breakfast.

JIMMY  
Ty. You ready to eat?

Tyler looks from the radio to Jimmy. Something seems to be on his mind. He picks up a rag and cleans his hand off, then walks over to the table where Jimmy is sitting.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
How's the bike coming?

TYLER  
Oh she's gonna' pur. Now that we  
got some time off I say we put some  
miles on the hogs.

JIMMY  
Might not have as much time as you  
think.

Tyler takes a bite of food.

TYLER  
Why's that?

JIMMY  
Our take on the Ferrari job wasn't  
as much as we hoped.

TYLER  
How much we take?

JIMMY

Eighty.

TYLER

(Astonished)

Eighty grand? That a joke? The car is worth six times that. And that's a black market price.

JIMMY

Twenty times that.

Tyler puts down the strip of bacon he had in his hand.

TYLER

We do all the work for 5%?

JIMMY

We needed the money right away Ty.

TYLER

Yeah but we got bent over...

JIMMY

Without a reach around.

Tyler laughs at that.

TYLER

So why don't we get what's ours?

JIMMY

Because it's not ours and this isn't the wild west.

TYLER

Oh come on.

JIMMY

Tyler... let it go.

TYLER

Fine well then what's the next job?

JIMMY

I'm working on it.

TYLER

Radioe was talking about this bank job pulled in Vicksville. Let's find one of those.

Jimmy shakes his head immediately.

JIMMY  
You know the rule. No banks.

TYLER  
Yeah, but you never tell me why.  
These guys got away with it. Over  
three million, clean.

JIMMY  
I'll find us something.

TYLER  
Find us a bank.

JIMMY  
Tyler, no.

TYLER  
Then tell me why not.

Jimmy stands up and takes his empty plate back inside.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Dad.

Jimmy doesn't answer, just walks back to the trailer. Tyler stands up knocking his chair over. He walks off annoyed.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy sits at the table with a laptop open and news papers spread out. He jots down notes and scrolls through pages of files.

On a legal pad he writes down Porshe 911. He then crosses that off right away. He continues to scroll through web pages.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - NIGHT (JUMP CUT)

Jimmy is now on the phone. He paces back and forth.

JIMMY  
Yeah hi Mr. Vacetti. Jimmy Gallo. I  
was looking to see if you had  
anything coming up. Next month?  
Okay well keep me in the loop.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - NIGHT (JUMP CUT)

Jimmy is back at his computer. He scrolls through more pages when he comes across an add. He stops scrolling.

INSERT: Add for VANCAMP CLEAR CAPITAL

INT. SAL'S PLACE BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

Tyler flirtatiously helps TONYA (a sexy, seemingly loose biker chick) hold a pool cue.

TYLER  
Now close one eye.

Tonya closes one eye and pushes her ass into Tyler's pelvis.

TONYA  
Like that baby?

TYLER  
Just like that. Now breathe out and hit the ball into that one there.

Tonya does as instructed and hits the four ball into a corner pocket.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Good shot.

Just then EARL pulls Tyler off of Tonya and spins him around. Tyler sees Earl with two goons hovering over him. He's in trouble.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Need something pal?

EARL  
What are you doing with my girl?

TONYA  
I'm not your girl Earl.

TYLER  
Ha. Your name is Earl? I couldn't have written that better.

GOON #1  
Looks like we got a funny guy here, Earl.

Earl, who is much larger than Tyler, tries to intimidate him by stepping in close.

TONYA  
Earl stop it.

TYLER  
Look buddy. I didn't know she was  
your girl. Apparently she doesn't  
know that either.

Earl takes the pool cue from Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Good. I was gonna' suggest we play  
for it.

Earl takes the pool cue and breaks it in half without the use  
of his knee or any form of leverage.

EARL  
You and me. Outside.

Tyler looks at a worried Tonya. He winks at her.

TYLER  
Lead the way.

EXT. SAL'S PLACE BAR AND GRILL - CONTINUOUS

Earl, his Goons, Tyler, Tonya, and just about everyone else  
at the bar, walk outside. Earl takes his leather jacket off  
as people start to set a perimeter around the two men.

TYLER  
So this gonna' be a one on? Or am I  
dancing with your bodyguards too?

Tyler takes off his jacket and cracks his neck. Just then a  
motorcycle pulls up to the party. It's Jimmy.

Jimmy sees Tyler about to throw down. He watches him take a  
drink out of someone in the crowds hand and shoot it back.  
Jimmy goes into the circle. Tyler sees him.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
What are you doin' here?

JIMMY  
Looks like I got here just in time.

EARL  
You call your daddy, little boy?

The crowd laughs and Jimmy turns to Earl.

JIMMY

You the guy that wants to fight  
him? What he do? Hustle ya'?

Jimmy walks over to Earl. He takes out his wallet.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

How much he take you for? Hundred?  
Two Hundred?

EARL

Your boy is gonna' learn a lesson  
in respect.

JIMMY

Good luck teaching him that.

Tyler is getting annoyed by Jimmy interfering.

TYLER

Give it up already.

JIMMY

(To Earl)  
See what I'm dealing with?

EARL

Move.

JIMMY

I'm trying to help you out here  
buddy.

EARL

Move.

Earl shoves Jimmy aside. Tyler sees this and grows enraged.

JIMMY

Bad move.

Tyler comes at Earl. Earl throws a heavy right cross. Tyler ducks and socks Earl in the ribs. He then delivers an upper cut to the chin that sends Earl back a bit. Earl sucks it up to show how tough he is.

Jimmy steps aside to the crowd and winds up standing next to Tonya. As the two guys fight he looks at her. She's hot.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(To himself)  
Oh that makes sense.

Tonya looks at Jimmy and giggles.

Back in the fight it seems Tyler is winning. Just as he's about to knock out Earl, one of Earl's goons puts him in a choke hold. Jimmy sees this and steps in. He knees Earl in the ribs sending him to the floor. The other goon comes at Jimmy, but he ducks a punch and trips the guy.

Tyler flips the goon that is choking him, over his shoulder. He then kicks him hard in the gut once he is on the floor. Jimmy handles the guy he tripped by twisting his arm behind his back while he is down. Earl is just now getting up.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 (To Earl)  
 Shoulda' just took the money.

EXT. SAL'S PLACE BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT (JUMP CUT)

Earl holds his bruised ribs as he, his beaten up goons, and the rest of the spectating crowd watch as Jimmy and Tyler ride off. Tonya is on the back of Tyler's bike.

EXT. GALLO TRAILER - DAY

Jimmy sits at the table outside and reads a newspaper. He hears Tyler's motorcycle engine approaching. He sees him ride up and hop off his bike.

JIMMY  
 Morning.

Tyler ignores Jimmy and goes for the door of the trailer.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 So cold? Even when I found our next  
 job?

Tyler looks at Jimmy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 Why do you think I came to the bar  
 last night?

TYLER  
 If it's not a bank I'm not  
 interested.

JIMMY  
 What about a banker?

Tyler stops on the steps of the trailer. Jimmy has captured his attention.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Newspaper clippings are laid out on the table. Highlighted multiple times is the name *Victor Vancamp*. Also highlighted are *SEC investigations*, the words: embezzlement & fraud. Tabloids read: Con-men in suits. Millions made, Millions spent. Etc.

Tyler looks through the clippings.

JIMMY

Vancamp is a modern day Gordon Gecko. People want to say we're criminals, yet they let this guy go every time, and he pulls in way more then we'd ever dream of.

TYLER

Says here he was investigated for embezzlement three times. How is he not in jail?

JIMMY

When you're that rich, you don't go to jail.

TYLER

Why do people keep investing with him?

JIMMY

Because on paper he turns a major profit. His company Vancamp Clear Capital, has grossed over five billion dollars in the last three years.

TYLER

So what's the plan? We break in, rob his safe? There has to be a whole team of security, no?

JIMMY

Yep. Vancamp owns a large property in Nashville. We're talking mini compound. Probably can't gain access unless we're allowed in.

TYLER

How do we get an invite?

Jimmy points to an article of Vancamp standing in front of a fleet of cars in a large warehouse like garage.

JIMMY

We get jobs. The man has over 50 cars at his garage in Nashville. We get hired as mechanics, and take our time casing the joint. Come up with our plan, and we rob Vancamp blind.

TYLER

Rob the banker instead of the bank. I like it.

JIMMY

Ready to be Lex and Troy Adams again?

Jimmy and Tyler share an excited smile.

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY

The Gallo trailer cruises down the highway, again hauling two Harley Davidsons and Jimmy's old corvette restoration.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy sits at the wheel as Tyler sits in the passenger seat. He rolls up a joint.

TYLER

You ever been to Nashville?

JIMMY

No. Your mom always wanted to go, but we never made it.

TYLER

It's music country, huh?

JIMMY

Country, music country. The land of the twang.

Tyler fires up the joint.

TYLER

Love me some twang.  
(Starting to sing)  
*"Oh my cousin is my sister, and my brother is my uncle..."*

Jimmy starts to laugh as he takes the joint from Tyler.

JIMMY  
Don't forget about the tractors and  
pick up trucks.

Tyler starts to laugh too.

TYLER  
Think I got a shot at banging  
Carrie Underwood?

JIMMY  
Better shot banging Dolly Parton.

The two men bust into laughter.

EXT. INTERSTATE - CONTINUOUS

The camper continues to cruise down the highway into the  
distance.

TYLER (O.C.)  
Nah but seriously. I'd marry Carrie  
Underwood.

EXT. SECLUDED CAMPSITE, NASHVILLE - DAY

Jimmy and Tyler **listen to a country song** as they set up camp.  
Both men sing along laughing at the words. Jimmy secures the  
Camper from rolling.

JIMMY  
*"I'll take you for a ride on my big  
green tractor."*

Tyler, unloads the motorcycles.

TYLER  
*"We can go slow, or make it go  
faster."*

JIMMY  
*"Down to the bay, or out to the  
pasture."*

Both men stop what they're doing and sing to each other.

TYLER  
*"So long as I'm with you, it  
really don't matter"*

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
*"So long as I'm with you, it  
really don't matter"*

They laugh with each other.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Well if this job doesn't pan out,  
we can always stay in Nashville and  
become singers.

Jimmy and Tyler finish their set up.

JIMMY

Alright, you ready to head to town?  
Gotta' get us an Adams Automotive  
truck.

TYLER

Vette is all ready to go.

The boys hop in the corvette and drive away from their  
campsite. Tyler drives.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You find it funny that a couple of  
car thieves are on their way to go  
pay for a car?

EXT. ROADSIDE CAFE - DAY

Tyler pulls up to the cafe in the corvette. Behind him is a  
white pick up truck with a magnetic sign on it that says  
Adam's Automotive. The truck pulls into the spot next to him  
and our boys hop out.

TYLER

So we got the truck, we're in  
Nashville, how do we find Vancamp?

Jimmy gestures his head and Tyler looks in that direction. He  
sees a one of a kind C1 Stingray corvette. (A first  
generation fully restored and all chromed out.)

JIMMY

Bet that's him right there.

TYLER

I got an idea. Hope you're right or  
some other bastard is gonna' have a  
bad day.

Tyler takes out his pocket knife and creeps up to the side of  
the car. Jimmy keeps a look out as Tyler crawls underneath  
and sabotages the car.

JIMMY

Make it quick. I think I see him.

Walking out of the restaurant with a LADY half his age is, VICTOR VANCAMP. He's mid-fifties with a smug look on his face that seems to be permanent.

Tyler rolls out and both of our boys act as if they are just admiring the car. Vancamp nears the car. Jimmy looks right at him.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Love your restoration here.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
Thank you.

Tyler and the lady Vancamp is with lock eyes. She smiles (attracted). He smiles.

JIMMY  
She a 66?

VICTOR VANCAMP  
Yes she is.

Victor opens the door of the car.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
That yours?

Jimmy sees Victor looking at their corvette.

JIMMY  
Yep. Had her longer than I've had him. Still a work in progress.

Victor looks at Tyler. He sees his girlfriend still looking at Tyler.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
Come on babe. Let's go.

They get into the car and Jimmy and Tyler walk towards the entrance of the cafe. In the *background*, Victor tries to start the car but it won't turn over.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
The hell?

He tries again but still it won't turn over.

JIMMY  
(quietly to Tyler)  
Spark plugs?

TYLER

Yep.

VICTOR'S LADY

I told you we should have taken the ferrari.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Shut up, will ya?

Victor gets out of the car and goes to the hood. Jimmy turns around.

JIMMY

She not turning over?

VICTOR VANCAMP

Nope.

TYLER

Want us to take a look?

VICTOR VANCAMP

You guys mechanics?

JIMMY

Lex and Troy Adams. Adams automotive.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Lucky me I guess.

Victor stands back and gestures with his hand for them to take a look.

JIMMY

Son...

TYLER

(To Victor's Lady)

Hey beautiful. Do you see that little lever under the steering wheel? Mind pulling it for me?

Victor rolls his eyes. She smiles and does as instructed. The hood pops open. Tyler checks it out.

JIMMY

(To Victor)

I wouldn't worry. Probably just a bad spark plug.

VICTOR VANCAMP

If it's that simple I'm sure my  
guys would have found it before I  
took her out.

Tyler comes out from under the hood.

TYLER

Yep. Here's your problem.

Tyler is holding a burnt out spark plug.

JIMMY

Time to fire your guys.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Seems so.

TYLER

We can swap that out for you. I got  
a few spares in the trunk.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Thank you.

Tyler goes to the trunk of their car.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)

So you fellas are pretty good with  
cars, huh?

JIMMY

We can do more than fix just about  
anything. Give us a day with this  
baby, she'll perform better than  
new.

Victor takes out a card from his wallet.

VICTOR VANCAMP

I'm somewhat of a collector. Why  
don't you swing by my garage. I may  
have some work for you.

JIMMY

We can do that.

Jimmy takes the card from Vancamp. Tyler closes the hood of  
Victor's car.

JUMP CUT TO: Victor's car drives off in the distance. Jimmy  
and Tyler watch him go.

TYLER

Huh. Never had a real job before.

JIMMY

Oh you're gonna' love it.

Jimmy walks into the restaurant. Tyler follows.

INT. ADAM'S AUTOMOTIVE TRUCK - DAY

CLOSE ON: Lex, stitched onto a mechanic's shirt

Jimmy and Tyler ride in their work truck. They're both wearing uniforms with their fake names embroidered.

JIMMY

Should be there soon. Remember this ain't happening over night. We actually have to work on the man's cars if we want to buy us enough time to pull this off.

TYLER

I know pops.

JIMMY

Good. Might take us a while to figure this whole thing out. But one wrong move and we're thrown out of there.

TYLER

Pops. I know.

JIMMY

(Sarcasm)

Yeah. You know everything...

TYLER

I know that's a big F'n gate.

Jimmy looks ahead out of the windshield.

THROUGH WINDSHIELD: A huge, gaudy, iron gate with two V's

The truck comes to a halt. A large security guard (ALLEN) comes to the window of the truck.

JIMMY

Hi. We're here to work on the cars.

Allen grills our boys hard, before letting them inside.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

The Adam's Automotive truck rides onto the sprawling property. The house is massive, and it's grounds are spread out and well manicured by a team of HOUSE and GROUNDS KEEPERS. There are multiple SECURITY GUARDS in sight as the truck makes its way over to the large garage.

There are a number of garage doors open, and a fleet of cars sit inside.

INT. ADAM'S AUTOMOTIVE TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Jimmy have their jaws to the floor. They have never seen a property like this. They look at one another with the same, loss for words, expression. Jimmy pulls the truck to a stop as Vancamp himself emerges from one of the garage doors.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Tyler climb out of the truck.

JIMMY  
(Warm greeting)  
Mr. Vancamp.

Tyler gets out of the car and spots ELENA VANCAMP and her friend HEATHER walking out on to a balcony in bathing suits. They carry margaritas, but look in his direction. He smiles.

Victor sees Tyler with a smile looking in a direction away from him.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
Morning Fellas.

Tyler's attention goes towards Victor as he and Jimmy approach.

TYLER  
Morning. Some fleet you have here.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
My pride and joy.

JIMMY  
This has got to be the best collection I've ever seen.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
It is.

Tyler rolls his eyes to himself.

JIMMY  
Want to show us around?

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Vancamp leads them down an aisle in between a series of American Muscle cars. The garage seems to hold around 50 cars. Ten rows, five cars deep. Then a series of motorcycles off to the right side.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
I have everything from American Muscle, to exotics new and old. Hope you boys are good with both?

TYLER  
Nothing we can't build or fix.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
Good. Most of my girls should be good to go. Need to be run from time to time.

JIMMY  
What's going on over on the Dyno?

Over to a corner of the garage is the workshop area. It's a full mechanics garage with a lift and a dyno to test power.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
That's your first project. Call it a trial run.

The three men head that way. As they walk, Tyler gets a good look at each car. His car thief bone has to be itching.

JIMMY  
72' Cuda?

VICTOR VANCAMP  
You know your cars Mr. Adams.

JIMMY  
What do you want done?

VICTOR VANCAMP  
You tell me. All I can tell ya' is I don't like yellow.

Vancamp smiles. Jimmy nods. Tyler laughs a bit and then walks around the car.

TYLER

So you want us to give her the old Adam's special?

VICTOR VANCAMP

I like the sound of that. Sure.

TYLER

(Smiling)

Just no yellow.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Anything you need in terms of parts we probably have. If not you can order whatever you need. I have accounts just about everywhere in town, you shouldn't have a problem.

TYLER

Want us to take a look at those bikes?

Vancamp looks over at his motorcycles. Some of them are taken apart.

VICTOR VANCAMP

You guys do bikes too?

JIMMY

Like we said. Nothing we can't fix.

Vancamp smiles.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Alright well, I'll leave you to it. Gonna' be in New York for a week or so. Hope to see some progress when I get back. We can talk rate then. If you need anything just ask Allen who let you in. Or my wife, if she's not too drunk.

TYLER

She who we met the other day?

Vancamp looks at Tyler. He doesn't fully like him just yet.

VICTOR VANCAMP

No.

Vancamp walks out of the garage. Jimmy and Tyler look at each other.

JIMMY

Alright I'll get started over here.  
You take one of those bikes out to  
the driveway and work on it there.

TYLER

Why outside?

JIMMY

So those girls you were making eyes  
with can see you. You gotta get an  
invite back here that doesn't  
involve engine grease and this  
garage.

Tyler smiles and starts unbuttoning his shirt.

TYLER

I like where your head's at pops.

JIMMY

Yeah, I knew you would.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE, POOL - DAY

Elena and Heather lay by the pool in all too revealing  
bathing suits. They're the type of girls that prefer tanning  
oil to sun screen.

THROUGH BINOCULARS: The girls lay out by the pool. *This view  
moves to* Tyler wearing just a tank top as he works on the  
motor cycle. He is in view of the girls.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, SECURITY BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Allen stands with his back to a set of monitors. He holds  
large binoculars to his eyes as he looks out of the window.  
There is another guard (HECTOR) in the room, watching the  
monitors.

HECTOR

It's not 11 yet is it? Sweet,  
that's 50 bucks.

CLOSE ON: One of the monitors shows, MRS. VANCAMP dressed in  
a kimono pouring a glass of wine.

Allen looks down at his wrist watch to see it's 10:45.

THROUGH BINOCULARS: He spies on Jimmy working in the garage.  
*This view then moves over to* Tyler standing by the bike,  
waving one hand and holding a grease rag in the other.

THROUGH BINOCULARS: *This view then moves back to the girls whom are now sitting up, waving to Tyler flirtatiously.*

HECTOR (CONT'D)

You know we have cameras right? You don't need the binoculars.

Allen looks back at Hector who is grinning like a wise guy. Allen is not laughing. Hector's smile dissipates.

EXT. ALABAMA TRUCKING YARD - DAY

Two AGENTS (GOBRICK and HARDAWAY) in suits stand out front of a large Tractor Trailer Yard next to their crown victoria. Another car pulls up and both men walk over to it.

Out of the car pops Hank Truman.

HANK TRUMAN

How's it goin' boys?

AGENT GOBRICK

It's going sir.

HANK TRUMAN

My guy here?

AGENT HARDAWAY

Yes sir. He already agreed to talk to you. Just keep pressing the fact that he's not in trouble. He gets a bit antsy.

HANK TRUMAN

Really? He must be guilty of something.

AGENT GOBRICK

Some people just get scared by authority, boss.

HANK TRUMAN

They teach you that in Quantico?

Hank Truman walks into the yard.

INT. TRUCKING OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A small group of TRUCKERS stand around a desk chatting. The door opens and they all quiet down. Hank Truman walks in.

HANK TRUMAN

How's it going boys. I'm Senior Agent Hank Truman of the FBI. I'm gonna' need the room for a few minutes. Which one of you is Sam?

The Truckers open up to expose Sam (the driver of the truck from earlier), sitting at a table. He has a serious look of worry on his face.

Truman looks at him and then addresses the group of truckers.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Boys.

They get the hint and all leave.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

How's it going Sam?

SAM

Hi. I told your guys out there earlier, I already talked to the police when the robbery happened.

HANK TRUMAN

I know you did. I'm not the police Sam. I'm the FBI.

SAM

Why am I being looked at by the FBI?

HANK TRUMAN

You're not. Only the situation is. Mind if I sit?

Sam nods and Truman takes a seat across from him.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

The case of the stolen Ferrari has been closed. The owner was paid by insurance. You didn't lose your job. In fact, I'm told you've been compensated by your companies insurer for mild PTSD. Correct?

SAM

Yes.

HANK TRUMAN

Good. You had a gun to your head. No one should have to go through that.

SAM

So why do you need to talk to me?

HANK TRUMAN

While the FBI doesn't care about the car, we are concerned by who took it. Is it okay if I ask you a few questions about them?

SAM

Guess so.

HANK TRUMAN

I watched the video from the dash cam. They were pretty calm, huh?

SAM

Yeah, they seemed like nice enough guys.

HANK TRUMAN

The guys that held a gun to your head?

SAM

Well yeah, but after they began talking I started to think they wouldn't pull the trigger.

HANK TRUMAN

So why did you cooperate if you felt they wouldn't shoot you?

SAM

Guy has a gun to your head. You don't gamble. Do ya?

Hank chuckles.

HANK TRUMAN

No. I guess you don't. We said they did a good bit of talking. What did they say?

SAM

Just how it was all gonna' go down.

HANK TRUMAN

That they wouldn't shoot you if you gave them the car?

SAM

Yes. We're told by corporate not to be a hero in those situations.

HANK TRUMAN

Relax Sam. No one is after your job.

Sam swallows.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

You look jumpy Sam. Am I intimidating you?

SAM

I don't get questioned by the police very often.

HANK TRUMAN

I already said, I'm not the police. And if you're innocent, you shouldn't be worried at all.

SAM

I am innocent.

HANK TRUMAN

Of stealing the car sure. - But is there something you're not telling me? Something you're worried about?

SAM

I told you everything I know.

HANK TRUMAN

Really? I'm no lip reader Sam, but when I watched that tape, it seemed like a lot more was said then, *unload the ferrari and we wont shoot you.* - They bribe you Sam?

SAM

I want to talk to a lawyer.

HANK TRUMAN

Why? You're not being investigated. I'm not even recording this conversation.

SAM

So why are you intreg. Interogining...

HANK TRUMAN

...Interogating you?

SAM

Yeah.

HANK TRUMAN

I'm not. But I know you're hiding something. And if that something is that they bribed you, I want you to know that I don't care. What I do care about is them. You see Sam, I'm on a road to finding my suspects. That road has led me to you, and if you want me to keep on cruising down my road, away from you, you're gonna' need to help me out. Say "yes Sir" if you got it?

SAM

Yes Sir.

HANK TRUMAN

Good. Now is there anything about these men that you can tell me that will help me find them.

SAM

Oh I don't know.

HANK TRUMAN

Did they have accents? Odd Scars? Tattoos? Did they say anything at all that can identify them?

SAM

Tattoos. The older fella' had a tattoo on his forearm. It said Harley like the motorcycles.

Hank Truman seems struck. That's it. His answer.

SAM (CONT'D)

They seemed like biker guys.

HANK TRUMAN

Thank you Sam. Anything else?

SAM

Ummm, I told the police last month that the car they took was low on fuel. They had to stop to fill up somewhere. My guess? Somewhere close.

HANK TRUMAN

Sam. You have been incredibly helpful.

Hank stands up and offers his hand for a shake.

EXT. SECLUDED CAMPSITE, NASHVILLE - NIGHT

Jimmy walks up to the trailer with a bag of groceries. He whistles happily. As he grabs the doorknob his tattoo of the name Harley is exposed.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy walks in.

JIMMY

Hey Ty, I got us some steaks to grill up.

Tyler comes out of the bathroom getting dressed to go out. He combs his hair.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Where are you going? I was gonna' fire up the grill.

TYLER

Vancamp girls invited me out.

Jimmy appears let down as he takes a *beat*.

JIMMY

Fast work.

TYLER

Yeah. That okay?

JIMMY

Of course. Enjoy yourself.

TYLER

Want me to stay here?

JIMMY

No. You're working. Don't forget you're working.

TYLER

Might sneak in a little fun if that's okay boss...

Tyler winks.

JIMMY

My next life, I'm coming back at Tyler Gallo.

EXT. SECLUDED CAMPSITE, NASHVILLE - NIGHT (JUMP CUT)

Jimmy sits by the fire alone drinking a beer. A motorcycle engine turns over, and Tyler rides off. Jimmy watches him. He sips his beer and watches the fire.

INT. NASHVILLE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Tyler sits at a private table with both Elena Vancamp and her friend Heather. Both ladies have their legs crossed towards him, flirtatiously. The music is of course too loud to hear one speak. The having to yell in order to communicate sort of fun.

HEATHER

So you work on cars?

ELENA

You must be good with your hands...

Elena grabs Tyler's hand. He looks down and smiles.

TYLER

I'd consider myself pretty good.  
Good enough to pour some mean  
shots.

He has a smirk across his face as he picks up the bottle of tequila off the table and pours a round of shots.

HEATHER

Woooo!

ELENA

Woooo!

Both girls grab a drink.

TYLER

To my new favorite ladies.

They clink glasses and toss them back. Just then, Tyler's eyes catch something or someone over at the bar.

CLOSE ON: FEMALE BARTENDER, the beautiful take home to mother type. She works with a smile on her face. She glances over in Tyler's direction. He doesn't look away until--

ELENA

Let's dance.

Elena stands on her seat and so does Heather. Tyler doesn't join right away as he looks back over to the Bartender, who continues to work.

HEATHER

Come up here handsome.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy sits alone watching *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*. He doesn't seem to be paying full attention to it as his mind is clearly adrift. He looks at his watch. He sips the last of his beer. He sits for a bit longer and then gets up swiftly.

*The sound of a motorcycle engine turns over*

EXT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS (JUMP CUT)

As smoke rises from the recently extinguished fire pit, Jimmy rides away from the campsite on his motorcycle.

INT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

Rock'n Roll playing loudly from a classic jukebox sets the tone, of this rough and tumble watering hole.

A woman named ANNIE tends the bar of the real blue collar joint. She's the early fifties, but looks twenty years younger type. The sort of woman that grew up with brothers and can handle her own.

Jimmy walks in and takes off his gloves. He looks around to see his sort of people, and then approaches the bar. He sits down and Annie comes over.

ANNIE

What can I get you love?

Jimmy looks up and notices Annie for the first time. He has a pleasant and complementing look on his face as he admires her beauty before answering. She notices his genuine reaction with a smile.

JIMMY

Whiskey neat.

ANNIE

Got a preference in whiskey?

JIMMY

Yours is fine.

Annie grabs a bottle of whiskey off the shelf. Jimmy checks her out with his eyes.

ANNIE  
What's your name darlin'?

Annie looks over.

JIMMY  
I'm um, Lex.

ANNIE  
Lex. Short for Alex?

JIMMY  
Sure.

Annie turns around and brings Jimmy his drink.

ANNIE  
I'm Annie.

JIMMY  
Pleasure to meet you Annie.

ANNIE  
(Friendly)  
Where are you from? Haven't seen  
you around before.

A waspy man from the end of the bar (SCOTT) whom just does not fit in with this crowd, leans forward with a twenty extended over the bar.

SCOTT  
Hey, hot legs! Can I get a couple  
beers down here?

A few REGULARS sitting at the bar look over at Scott. One laughs and shakes his head. Annie turns around with a smile and looks at Scott, whose wise guy smirk is slowly fleeting from his face.

ANNIE  
(To Jimmy)  
One second love.

Annie walks down to Scott with a friendly smile. As if that comment is going un-noticed.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
(To Scott)  
What can I get for you sugar?

SCOTT  
Two Millers, and you can keep the  
change.

Scott winks. Annie smiles and takes the twenty from him. She pours him two beers and sets them down right in front of him.

ANNIE

Here you are. Two Millers.

Scott looks down to take the beers. Annie snaps her left fingers in front of his gaze. Distracting him, she smacks Scott in the back of the head with her right hand.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

That's for the cat call.

All of the people at the bar stare at Scott as he feels embarrassed. The guys who looked at him earlier start to laugh.

Jimmy watches this whole encounter and falls infatuated immediately. This is his type of lady.

Annie tosses the bar towel over her shoulder and walks back over towards Jimmy. Some of the Regulars at the bar clap as she walks over including Jimmy.

JIMMY

Thank god I didn't open with hot legs.

Annie smiles and lets out a slight laugh.

INT. NASHVILLE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Tyler sits at the private table with the girls. Two bottles of tequila are tapped and knocked over. The two lovely ladies make out over Tyler's lap. He finishes off the last of a bottle of champagne and then he joins in on the fun.

WIDE FROM THE BAR: Two MALE CLUB-GOERS look over at Tyler envious. The beautiful bartender that Tyler noticed earlier comes to serve these gentlemen.

CLUB-GOER 1

Three vodka red-bulls.

The Bartender takes their credit card with a nod and smile.

CLUB-GOER 2

(Still looking at Tyler)  
Who is that dude?

The Bartender glances over to Tyler and the girls as they all go at it. She continues making their drinks.

INT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

Back at the bar Jimmy drinks his whiskey. He and Annie are still chatting as she works.

ANNIE

So I never got an answer. Where are you from?

JIMMY

All over actually.

ANNIE

Nomad huh?

JIMMY

In a sense. I take it you're from Nashville?

ANNIE

Forrest Hills, born and raised. You got a family? Or is it just you on your journey unknown?

JIMMY

Ahh a woman who asks the real questions.

ANNIE

When you've been tending bars as long as I have, you become quite the therapist. But I don't get to bill by the hour so I tend to cut straight to the point.

The two share a pretty good laugh and then Annie moves to fill the glasses of some of the guys at the bar.

JIMMY

To answer your question, it's me and my boy.

ANNIE

Oh how old's your boy?

Jimmy takes a second to answer. He realizes something for the first time--

JIMMY

25. I guess you could say it's not so much me and my boy anymore, as it is him and old Pops tagging along.

ANNIE

Ahh buck up. You look like you got  
some miles left in ya.

Annie winks. Jimmy raises his glass.

JIMMY

To you, wise and beautiful Annie.

He clinks the glass of the DRUNK GUY next to him even though  
the guy doesn't partake in the toast. Jimmy takes a sip.

INT. NASHVILLE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The girls rise from the table as Tyler tucks in his shirt.

HEATHER

We're gonna' go to the bathroom.

ELENA

Then we'll go home and play.

Elena kisses Tyler once more. These girls are incredibly  
intoxicated. Tyler appears tipsy but still has his whits  
about him. As the two girls run off, Tyler looks over to the  
Bartender. He cleans himself up and then goes over to her.

OVER AT THE BAR: The Bartender sees Tyler approach. She  
handles customers first and does not pay attention to his  
stare and smile.

Tyler looks over his shoulder to see the girls are just now  
stumbling into the bathroom. He looks back over the bar. She  
is really making him wait for it. He leans in a little  
closer.

BARTENDER

What can I get for you sir?

TYLER

Your name.

Tyler finishes that off with a charming smile. The Bartender  
lets out a slightly flattered grin.

BARTENDER

Anything to drink?

TYLER

I'm Troy.

BARTENDER

Troy, anything to drink?

She moves on to the next customer. Tyler looks over his shoulder to the bathroom. He then goes in his pocket and takes out cash.

TYLER

I'll take two shots of tequila.

She grabs his money and fills up two glasses. She hands them to him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

One is for you.

BARTENDER

No no. I think you better play catch up to the two dates you already have.

The Bartender walks away as the two girls stumble out of the bathroom. Tyler looks at them, then the two shots. He laughs to himself and then glances over to the Bartender who is not paying any attention to him. He tosses back tequila.

INT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

The bar is clearing out and still Jimmy and Annie chat.

JIMMY

So I told you my tale. Now what about you?

ANNIE

Different than you. Been in one spot my whole life. But, I got a niece about the same age as your son. Had to take up bartending after retiring from welding.

JIMMY

Lady blacksmith.

ANNIE

That's right. Gave up on being a country singer a long time ago.

JIMMY

Sounds like you're one heck of an Aunt.

ANNIE

Or one awful singer.

Jimmy starts laughing real hard. Annie giggles.

EXT. SECLUDED CAMPSITE, NASHVILLE - MORNING

The sun illuminates the campsite in the late morning. Tyler's bike putts down the long dirt road leading to the Gallo camper. As he rides in, no helmet, just wind in his hair, he spots Jimmy leaning into the window of an unknown car. Tyler narrows his brow and rides in closer.

The car begins in his direction. He passes it and gets a good look at the driver. It's Annie. They exchange glances as they pass one another. Tyler then continues to roll up to the camper. Jimmy waits outside.

Tyler gets off his bike.

JIMMY

Please wear your helmet. God forbid you go down on that thing and I lose ya I'm gonna' kill you, you understand?

TYLER

(With a little laugh)  
Relax it was just when I pulled off the road. Who was the lady?

JIMMY

You look cool enough when you ride with the helmet. Don't worry about looking cooler with it off.

Tyler starts laughing real hard.

TYLER

Dad. I got it.

Jimmy starts laughing too. He knows how he sounds.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Now. Who was the lady? She was hot from what I saw.

JIMMY

She's just some woman I met at the bar. How was your night with the vancamp girls.

TYLER

It was pretty wild. These girls are freaks.

JIMMY

I believe it. Did you just get laid or did you remember you were there for a purpose?

TYLER

Jeez what's gotten into you?

JIMMY

Nothing.

TYLER

You sure, because lately you've been barking out orders and sucking the joy out of this whole thing.

JIMMY

I'm just making sure we're moving.

TYLER

That's fine, but can you treat me like your partner and not your adolescent son?

Jimmy understands exactly what Tyler means, so he smiles once and nods.

TYLER (CONT'D)

And to answer your question yes, I did in fact work last night. Not only can I draw you a sketch of the interior layout. I can tell you where Mrs. Vancamp stashes at least four of her flasks. And I know that the house vault is kept in the bottom floor of the east wing of the house. Near, lucky for us...

JIMMY

...The garage?

TYLER

The garage. Vancamp has cameras and monitors everywhere. But he has a special monitor in his personal closet. One that displays footage from inside his vault.

JIMMY

Oh you're kidding. Tell me it's full.

TYLER

Oh. It is full.

EXT. TUSCALOSA GAS STATION - DAY

Agents Gobrnick and Hardaway stand in front of a QuickStop gas station. It's a real *middle of nowhere* type of place.

AGENT HARDAWAY

I'm just saying. We do all the work, and he comes in and gets all the credit.

AGENT GOBRICK

You do realize everyone who has ever had a boss has said the exact same thing right?

AGENT HARDAWAY

Just saying we found the driver, now we found the car... We can close this case on our own.

Hank Truman's car is pulling up.

AGENT GOBRICK

Please, we'd have no idea what we're looking for if he wasn't telling us what to do.

Gobrnick goes to meet Truman who is getting out of his car.

HANK TRUMAN

Afternoon boys.

AGENT GOBRICK

Afternoon boss. How's it going?

HANK TRUMAN

I'd say pretty good if you two found me the right tape.

AGENT HARDAWAY

Oh we did.

HANK TRUMAN

Then let's check it out.

The three agents walk into the store.

INT. TUSCALOSA GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

The Agents walk in as two CLERKS chit chat. They stop and looks at the Agents.

HANK TRUMAN

Hey fellas. I'm Agent Truman. I'm sure you're already met my underlings here.

Agent Hardaway rolls his eyes.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

They said you have a tape for me to see?

CLERK #1

Yes. In the back. Heraij show him.

Clerk #2 walks out from behind the counter.

HANK TRUMAN

Before I watch the tape, did either of you get a good look at the guys driving the car? Did they pay by card or cash?

CLERK #1

They paid cash. The younger one had a cap pulled down low. Didn't have much time to check his face.

HANK TRUMAN

You didn't think it was odd what kind of car he was driving?

Both Clerk's One and Two look at one another.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Never mind. Show me the tape.

Clerk #2 Leads Truman to the back. The other two Agent's follow.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

No you two stay out here. See if you can get anymore out of these two.

The two young Agent's look at each other.

INT. GAS STATION, BACK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Clerk #2 opens the door for Hank Truman. The video is already up on the security screen. The only angle available of the car is from the ATM's camera. It's fuzzy but Truman can see:

ATM CAMERA FOOTAGE: A Ferrari pulls up. Two men get out. One puts his hat on as he walks for the store.

Hank Truman zooms in to the man pumping gas. It would be hard to identify the man if you didn't already know him, but seeing as how Hank does, it's clear to him that it is in fact Jimmy Gallo.

HANK TRUMAN  
Hello old friend.

Hank sits back in his seat. He doesn't know how he wants to deal with the ghost of Jimmy Gallo resurfacing just yet.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - DAY

Jimmy and Tyler work on the Cuda' on the workshop side of the garage. Tyler cranks up Nirvana's *Lithium* on the radio and starts singing along with the late Kurt Cobain.

TYLER  
...Sunday morning, is everyday for  
all I care. And I'm not scared.

Jimmy is under the car on the skate wheels with a socket wrench. Tyler walks back to the car to take the socket wrench from Jimmy as soon as he sticks it out from under the car. He replaces it with a screwdriver without being asked.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Light my candles, in a daze 'cause  
I've found God.

The loud drums, guitars and grungy lyrics start to crank and Tyler belts it out.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah...

JIMMY  
You really like that screaming shit  
huh?

Tyler stops belting out the lyrics.

TYLER  
What are you talking about? It's  
Nirvana.

JIMMY  
Your generation doesn't know good  
music.

TYLER

Yes we do. Cobain's classic man.

Jimmy rolls out from under the car.

JIMMY

This is classic to you? Put on some Zeppelin, or Skynyrd. That's real rock. That's classic.

TYLER

Yeah sure, of course if you name drop Led Zeppelin the rock conversation is over, but that doesn't mean these guys suck. They're the last great American rock band man. And this song came out when I was like 3 years old so yeah, to me? It's classic.

JIMMY

You ever heard of Pink Floyd?

Tyler finds this funny as Jimmy's face fills with a smile.

TYLER

You're asking me if I've heard of Pink Floyd? - When I was 19 we ate mushrooms and listened to Dark Side together.

Jimmy starts to laugh.

JIMMY

I'm a great father.

TYLER

Yeah. The best.

Both of the boys start to laugh.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Anyway, I gotta head into town to pick up parts for the chopper. You need anything?

JIMMY

Should be set.

Jimmy rolls back under the car.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh there is one thing.

TYLER  
What's that?

JIMMY  
Put on some real rock for me.

Tyler rolls his eyes and laughs. He walks back over to the radio.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

The Adams Automotive truck cruises down main street on a bright afternoon. There are people shopping, families walking, just good wholesome American life.

Tyler rolls with the windows down listening to country music. Suddenly he spots someone strolling up the street.

REVERSE SHOT: The Beautiful Bartender from the club is doing some shopping.

Tyler smiles. He gets a good look at her and then looks for a spot to pull over and park.

EXT. THRIFT STORE, MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

The beautiful bartender (DELILAH) sifts through a clothing rack. Tyler heads up the street towards her with a smile.

TYLER  
If it isn't my favorite bartender  
in Nashville.

Delilah looks at Tyler and then back to the clothing rack.

DELILAH  
Have we met before?

Tyler is taken a bit by surprise. He's not used to women forgetting him.

TYLER  
Yeah. The other night at the club.

Delilah looks back over at him and sizes him up. Then she focuses back on the clothes.

DELILAH  
Oh right. You're the guy who was  
with the two bimbos.

Tyler's smile slowly flees from his face.

TYLER

Uh. Sure.

Delilah moves on to the next clothing rack. Tyler shakes it off.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I'm Troy.

DELILAH

I know. You told me that the other night.

TYLER

You don't seem to like me very much. Do you?

DELILAH

I don't know you. How would I know if I don't like you?

TYLER

Get to know me.

DELILAH

Look. I doubt you have a problem picking up women. So why don't you go flirt with anyone else?

TYLER

Because I want to flirt with you. I mean, I want to talk to you.

DELILAH

Why?

Delilah turns to walk into the store. Tyler looks over his shoulder and follows her.

TYLER

You intrigue me.

INT. THRIFT STORE, MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tyler follows Delilah into the store.

DELILAH

Why do I intrigue you, Troy?

TYLER

You ask a lot of questions.

DELILAH

Didn't you say you wanted to talk?  
People ask questions when they  
talk.

TYLER

You got me there.

Delilah picks out a black blouse and holds it up against herself to see how it looks in the mirror.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Nah. That's not your color.

She looks down at it confused.

DELILAH

It's black...

Tyler looks at the clothing rack and picks out a white blouse. He hands it to Delilah. She looks at the blouse, then Tyler. Out of curiosity she grabs it and holds it up against herself to see how it looks in the mirror. She likes it.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Delilah goes to the register to pay for the blouse. Tyler accompanies her.

CASHIER

That will be nineteen ninety five  
mam.

Delilah sifts through her bag to find her wallet. She can not.

DELILAH

Hang on, just one second.

She keeps sifting. No luck.

TYLER

There a problem?

DELILAH

I can't find my wallet. I must have  
left it in my other bag.

TYLER

Well let me.

DELILAH

No. Please don't do that.

Tyler takes out a wad of cash from his pocket. Delilah sees the amount of cash he has. It seems pretty odd considering he is wearing mechanics clothes.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Woah. Rob a bank?

TYLER

I wish.

He hands the cashier the correct change and Delilah takes the blouse.

EXT. THRIFT STORE, MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

The two exit the store.

DELILAH

Well thank you, Troy.

TYLER

You're very welcome, Delilah.

Delilah is shocked as to how he knows her name.

DELILAH

How do you know...

Tyler then pulls her wallet out of his back pocket.

TYLER

You dropped it outside.

She is now even more confused and surprised as she takes the wallet from him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

So do I have to come bother you at the club if I want to see you again?

DELILAH

What are you doing tonight?

Tyler smiles and reaches into his pocket.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - DAY

Jimmy listens to his Led Zepplin as he works on the engine of the Cuda. Like his son, he likes to sing while he works. Jimmy's alone, so he goes full Robert Plant--

JIMMY

(Belting it out)

"And as we wind on down the road  
Our shadows taller than our soul  
There walks a lady we all know"

Almost on cue with that last lyric, Mrs. Vancamp enters the garage. Jimmy is still under the hood so he doesn't notice.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

"...Who shines white light and  
wants to show..."

Mrs. Vancamp has a real nice day buzz going as she sips a martini. Again she is in her kimono. She walks over to the stereo and turns it off.

Jimmy stops working. He comes out from under the hood and sees Mrs. Vancamp by the stereo.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh apologies Mam. Was it too loud?

MRS. VANCAMP

I take it you're Mr. Adams?

JIMMY

Yes Mam, Lex Adams.

Mrs. Vancamp starts walking over to Jimmy. She has yet to break eye contact.

MRS. VANCAMP

My husband mentioned he hired new mechanics. I wasn't expecting you and your son.

She runs her fingers along the edge of the Cuda as she seductively walks closer to Jimmy. Jimmy looks at her quizzically.

JIMMY

Is that right? Mrs. Vancamp.

She looks out at all of the cars in the garage.

MRS. VANCAMP

You know? Sometimes I used to feel like my husband cared about all these cars more than me.

JIMMY

Used to feel? Hope things have been better since...

MRS. VANCAMP

No, now I just feel that way all the time.

Mrs. Vancamp reaches Jimmy and gets in close.

JIMMY

Now Mrs. Vancamp. Although I am incredibly flattered, and not to mention quite turned on. There is about seven cameras by my count in this garage.

SECURITY CAMERA FOOTAGE: Mrs. Vancamp and Jimmy are in full view of the camera

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, SECURITY BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Allen watches the security monitor. The live feed from the garage is displayed across his screen. Record has been hit.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY

Now I know you want to say "screw you" to your husband. But don't do it at the expense of my job.

MRS. VANCAMP

You're not like other mechanics.

Mrs. Vancamp smiles. She backs off with a laugh and finishes her drink.

MRS. VANCAMP (CONT'D)

I like you Lex.

Jimmy nods with a smile.

JIMMY

Can I ask you something? Why would you want to risk all of this to stick it to your husband on a cheap fling?

MRS. VANCAMP

Ha! My husband is broke.

Jimmy can not believe what he just heard.

JIMMY

I'm sorry?

INT. GALLO TRAILER - EVENING

Tyler gets dressed for a night out as Jimmy's motorcycle engine is heard riding up to the trailer and cutting off. Jimmy then enters the trailer.

JIMMY

Ty. You here?

TYLER

Yeah pops. What's up?

JIMMY

You said you saw the vault stocked. Right?

TYLER

Yeah. Had to be over three hundred million in gold alone in there.

JIMMY

You sure you weren't dreaming any of that?

TYLER

Dreaming? What are you talking about, bro?

JIMMY

I just had Lady Vancamp come on to me and then tell me her husband is broke.

TYLER

What? That can't be possible. She's hot, why would she come on to you?

Tyler smiles.

JIMMY

I'm being serious.

TYLER

Pop, I saw it with my own eyes. That vault is full. He can't be broke.

JIMMY

So why would she say that?

TYLER

She's drunk half the time. Maybe Vancamp lied to her so she wouldn't spend his money. I don't know.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

- Anyway how was she? She show you her tits? Bet they're nice fakes.

JIMMY

She was wearing her bra. Not much else though. There are cameras everywhere, that's a sure way to blow this entire job. If it still is a job.

TYLER

It's still a job. What else happened?

A text message alert pops up on Tyler's phone.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You know what? Tell me later. I have a date.

JIMMY

Of course you do. We have to work Ty.

TYLER

We've been working all day. Take a break Dad. Call that lady from the other night or something.

Tyler leaves and Jimmy stays behind. He cracks open a beer and reflects. He then takes out his cell phone and dials Annie. It rings a few times before there is an answer.

JIMMY

Hey Annie. It's Lex from the other night.

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Tyler and Delilah stroll up the main strip. It seems to be a pretty life filled night as other PEDESTRIANS are out and about.

DELILAH

So it's just you and your father?

TYLER

Yep. My mom died of cancer when I was just a baby. As long as I can remember it's just been me and pops.

DELILAH

What about grandparents? Aunts,  
uncles?

TYLER

Nope. Don't have any.

DELILAH

Where'd you grow up?

TYLER

All over. The old man and I moved  
from town to town. Where ever he  
could find work really.

DELILAH

What about school?

TYLER

Home schooled.

DELILAH

Friends?

TYLER

Just...

DELILAH

...Your father?

TYLER

Just my father.

DELILAH

So you guys are pretty close then,  
huh?

TYLER

Maybe a little too close.

They stop in front of a bar.

TYLER (CONT'D)

This the place?

DELILAH

Best Moscow Mule in Nashville.

INT. RUSTY'S COUNTRY PUB - CONTINUOUS

Delilah and Tyler enter the pub. There is a live country BAND  
playing up on stage, and the entire place is filled with  
LOCALS and working class folk.

TYLER

You know it's been a while since I heard country music? Like a whole 40 minutes.

Delilah laughs as they head to the bar. Just then two off duty Firemen (Keith & John) spot Delilah and turn to her.

FIREMAN KEITH

Hey darlin'.

Delilah sees Keith and greets him with a warm smile.

DELILAH

Well if it isn't my two favorite firemen in the world. Shouldn't you two be working.

FIREMAN JOHN

Shift ended an hour ago. How are ya' Delilah?

DELILAH

I'm well. Oh, this is my friend Troy.

Tyler sticks his hand out for a shake and both men reciprocate.

FIREMAN KEITH

How are ya partner?

TYLER

Good, good.

FIREMAN JOHN

So how'd you get so lucky to be on a date with the most beautiful girl in all of Nashville.

TYLER

You said it yourself. I got lucky.

Tyler smiles. Delilah blushes. And both Keith and John nod in agreement.

FIREMAN KEITH

You guys want some beers?

Keith turns to the bar.

FIREMAN KEITH (CONT'D)

Hey Barry! Four more buds over here.

INT. RUSTY'S COUNTRY PUB - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Delilah sit at their own table. Delilah is getting pretty buzzed.

DELILAH

You know. You're not at all what I assumed.

TYLER

What did you assume?

DELILAH

Well, the first night I saw you, you were with the wanna'be Paris Hiltons. I figured you were just some guy who wanted to hit it with everyone he was attracted to.

TYLER

And now you don't think that?

DELILAH

No I still do. But I can see there is more to you than just a handsome face and sex.

TYLER

Oh so you think I'm handsome?

Delilah playfully rolls her eyes.

DELILAH

Shut up.

Tyler laughs.

TYLER

Order us some more drinks, I'm gonna' use the bathroom.

DELILAH

You trying to get me drunk?

TYLER

Maybe.

Tyler winks and heads off to the bathroom.

INT. RUSTY'S COUNTRY PUB, BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler finishes up at a urinal and goes to wash his hands. Suddenly he hears an unknown voice calling him from a stall.

HANK TRUMAN  
Jimmy Gallo?

Tyler can not believe what he just heard as he turns around and sees Hank Truman, whom he does not know. Hank acts like a drunk.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)  
Is that Jimmy Gallo?

TYLER  
Nah friend. You got the wrong guy.  
My name is Troy.

HANK TRUMAN  
I'm sorry. Must have had too many  
tonight. You're too young to be  
Jimmy anyway.

TYLER  
Yeah. Well good luck finding your  
friend.

Tyler taps Hank on the shoulder and walks out of the bathroom. Once he leaves, Hank drops the drunk act and washes his hands. He stares at himself in the mirror, reflective.

INT. RUSTY'S COUNTRY PUB - CONTINUOUS

Tyler, trying to mask his confusion, heads back to the table.

DELILAH  
There he is.

She is a bit more drunk then we remember as she pushes a shot forward.

DELILAH (CONT'D)  
Do a shot with me.

TYLER  
Sure.

They toss them back. She puts her hand on his, and gives him a seductive stare.

DELILAH  
You have really kind eyes.

TYLER  
Thank you. You okay? Want me to  
take you home?

INT. ANNIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jimmy sits on Annie's couch looking around at her decor. He sees basic furniture and a lot of pictures of her and a young girl. Just then Annie comes in with two glasses of wine.

ANNIE  
Here you go Lex.

JIMMY  
Thank you. What are we drinking?

ANNIE  
Pinot.

JIMMY  
Classy.

ANNIE  
I believe in a past life I was a wine connoisseur.

JIMMY  
Oh really? Ever been to Napa?

ANNIE  
Afraid not. Haven't been many places unfortunately. Gave up a lot to raise the little girl.

JIMMY  
Ahh I'm sure you had your fun back in the day.

ANNIE  
Yeah, I kinda' did. You probably wouldn't have guessed, but I was a bit of a girl gone wild back in the 70s and 80s.

JIMMY  
I would have guessed.

Annie playfully slaps Jimmy's knee.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Kidding.

ANNIE  
You can't ever repeat this, but I spent a summer as a groupie for a little band called, Areosmith.

JIMMY  
Oh really?

ANNIE  
Yep.

Annie now climbs onto Jimmy's lap.

JIMMY  
Sex, drugs and rock'n roll, I love  
it.

They begin to make out when suddenly the door opens. Annie jumps off of Jimmy and to everyone's surprise, in walks Delilah and Tyler. Delilah is trying to get it on with Tyler, but he seems to be responsible enough to not take advantage of her in her drunken state.

ANNIE  
Delilah, you're home.

Jimmy and Tyler look at each other. Their eyes open wide in disbelief.

TYLER  
You have to be kidding me.

The awkwardness holds the room.

ANNIE  
You two know each... oh.

Annie's eyes open wide as she remembers Tyler.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
You were the guy on the bike the  
other morning. You guys are...

JIMMY  
Yep.

TYLER  
Yep.

Everyone stares at one another.

DELILAH  
What is going on?

EXT. NASHVILLE, RESIDENTIAL STREET - CONTINUOUS

Hank Truman sits in his car with a camera. He is parked across the street from Annie's house. He must have followed Tyler and Delilah back. He snaps pictures of both Tyler and Jimmy as they walk out of Annie's house.

EXT. GALLO TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy and Tyler arrive back at their campsite on their bikes. They cut their engines pull off their helmets and get right to it.

TYLER

Of all the women in Nashville we had to pick the mother and daughter duo.

JIMMY

Aunt and niece actually.

TYLER

Oh. Really? huh. - Well either way I gotta' ask you something.

Jimmy walks over to the fire pit to start a fire.

JIMMY

What's that?

TYLER

Why didn't you tell me you've been to Nashville before?

JIMMY

Because I've never been to Nashville.

TYLER

Then why did some guy at a bar ask if I was Jimmy Gallo?

Jimmy stops what he is doing as a flame begins to rise from the pit.

JIMMY

What?

TYLER

Yeah some drunk guy in the bathroom of a bar mistook me for you, but he used your real name.

JIMMY

What did he look like?

TYLER

I don't know. Fifties. Cop looking type.

Jimmy thinks about who this might be.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Do we have a problem?

JIMMY  
Well I don't know who he is, but we  
may want to get this job moving and  
get the hell out of dodge. Soon.

Tyler is quiet. Something is on his mind. Jimmy can sense  
what it is.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
You like her don't you?

TYLER  
Yeah. A lot. How about you?

JIMMY  
A lot.

Both of our boys take seats by the fire and sit in silence  
for a beat.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Hey. On the bright side I banged  
your girl's Mom.

Tyler laughs. So does Jimmy.

TYLER  
I thought you said she was her  
Aunt.

JIMMY  
Yeah she is, but it wouldn't have  
been as funny if I said I banged  
your girl's Aunt.

The two laugh together.

TYLER  
Guess you got me there pops.

INT. NASHVILLE MOTEL - NIGHT

A wall stands filled with photos of Jimmy Gallo and Tyler  
Gallo. Clippings of them dressed as Mechanics. Clippings of  
them in town. News paper articles of robberies are pinned up  
and strung together with yarn.

Agent Hank Truman pins up the latest photos he has taken of  
our boys, and then he sits back and stares at his work. It  
seems he has everything he needs, yet he remains conflicted.

INT. STINGRAY CORVETTE - DAY

The red corvette rolls into town on a beautiful weekday morning. Jimmy and Tyler ride in their work clothes as they pull into a diner for some breakfast.

INT. NASHVILLE DINER - DAY

Jimmy and Tyler stroll into the crowded diner. It seems everyone's attention is turned towards the overhead television monitors. Some are in shock, some look to be crying. It's as if they were watching footage of a massacre.

Jimmy and Tyler look at each other. Then Jimmy turns to a hostess that has not paid them any mind since they walked in.

JIMMY

What's goin' on Darlin'?

Tyler taps Jimmy on the shoulder and points to the monitors.

CLOSE ON TV: A News Broadcast displays Vancamp Clear Capital has lost half a billion dollars of share holder money. Victor Vancamp has also declared personal bankruptcy.

Jimmy and Tyler sit down at a booth as everyone is still distracted by the news broadcast.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

One last time; you sure you saw what you saw in that vault?

TYLER

Yes. Only now I'm thinking it was way more than what I thought.

JIMMY

Like half a billion dollars?

Tyler doesn't answer, his stare is enough of a yes from Jimmy. Tyler looks over to a HUSBAND & WIFE whom seem to be just around the age of retirement. The wife is crying on her husband's shoulder as he stares blankly at the TV screen.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Nothing changes. We go do our jobs as usual.

TYLER

Lex and Troy's jobs? Or our job?

JIMMY

Both.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE, SECURITY BOOTH

A frenzy of news reporters crowd the gate to the Vancamp Estate. The Adams Automotive truck rolls onto the driveway, as reporters slowly make way.

TYLER

This is nuts.

They get to the gate and it opens. A team of security comes out making sure only the truck gets onto the premises, and no reporters cross the threshold.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

When on the property nothing seems to be quite as chaotic. As the truck rolls on, Tyler looks over towards the pool area to see the girls along with Mrs. Vancamp lounging out as if nothing is wrong.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The truck makes it's way to the garage, which has all of its doors open. There he is, Mr. Victor Vancamp waxing a Harley Pan-head blissfully. The car rolls to a stop. Jimmy and Tyler hop out. They hear music playing from the workshop. Vancamp sees them and stands to greet them.

VICTOR VANCAMP

If it isn't my two favorite  
Mechanics.

They boys walk over to Vancamp.

JIMMY

Morning.

Vancamp sticks his hand out to shake Tyler's. Tyler hesitates for a *beat* as he looks at Vancamp's hand before shaking it.

TYLER

Morning.

VICTOR VANCAMP

You did great work on this puppy, I  
had to get my hands on her myself.

TYLER

Yeah. She's a real machine.

Vancamp walks into the garage and the boys follow. Tyler double-takes at the cars. Something looks off to him.

VICTOR VANCAMP

The Cuda's sounding great too. You guys are really worth the price.

JIMMY

Didn't know you were gonna' be here today, would have had her down off the dyno for you.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Yeah some business came up. Got back here a day early.

Tyler seems as though he is about to call Victor out on what they were just watching on the news. Jimmy squeezes his arm to stop him. Victor turns around.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)

Anyway, I'm gonna' let you guys keep at it. Jimmy, you give me a number by the end of day and you boys have yourselves a contract.

JIMMY

Sure thing Mr. Vancamp.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Call me Vic.

Victor leaves the garage and Jimmy and Tyler look at one another.

TYLER

Okay that guy just acted like he made money. You have any idea what's going on?

JIMMY

Unfortunately yes. I do. Let's get to work.

Tyler nods. Jimmy walks over to the workshop. Tyler looks at the suspensions of the cars.

TYLER

These all look off to you?

Jimmy turns his head to see all 40 plus cars in the garage.

JIMMY

No. They all look fine to me.

Tyler nods and then walks over to the workshop as well.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - NIGHT

A blueprint of the Vancamp Property is laid out on the table. Jimmy and Tyler stand on opposite sides looking down at it. They plot.

TYLER

We can go in through the back gate near the garage.

JIMMY

Cant. It can only be opened from the inside at night.

TYLER

I guess I can make plans with the girls again. It'll get me inside then I can open the gate for you.

JIMMY

True but they'll notice if you're gone. - I hope they would...

Jimmy laughs and Tyler smiles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Either way, we don't want anyone knowing we're there.

TYLER

Remember the Smithson job out in Hamilton?

JIMMY

We had an inside guy for that. Which of Vancamp's henchmen are we gonna' trust? Allen? That robo-cop bastard...

Tyler stares down at the blueprint.

TYLER

Oh this is gonna' suck.

JIMMY

(Sarcasm)  
Nice observation.

TYLER

Not for you.

Tyler keeps his eyes down on the blueprint.

JIMMY

You got a plan their chief or are  
ya' gonna' pause for dramatic  
effect a little longer?

Tyler laughs and Jimmy smiles.

TYLER

What if I hang back after work?  
Hide out in the garage.

JIMMY

(Finding this humorous)  
Where? The trunk of a car?

Tyler doesn't answer, he just looks at Jimmy. I guess Jimmy's sarcasm wasn't far off the mark. Tyler's *cell phone rings* on the table. Both he and Jimmy look down.

The caller ID reads: Delilah

Tyler silences the ringer to let it go to voice mail.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Not gonna' answer that?

TYLER

Nah, we're working.

JIMMY

Answer it.

TYLER

Aren't you the one always reminding  
me that we're working?

JIMMY

Yeah, but this one is different. I  
could see it in your eyes when her  
name popped up on your screen.

TYLER

I've been on one date with her pop.  
A date that I had to pickpocket her  
to get!

JIMMY

Yeah because your criminal father  
raised you to be a con man. Look  
sonny boy I'm gonna' try to be a  
good father for once and tell you  
the most important thing you are  
ever gonna' hear, it's also corny  
as hell so brace yourself;

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Love is the most important thing in this world. It is the only thing that matters. It is the only thing that can not be stolen, or bought. So when you find it, you fight for it. You do whatever you have to do because son, money might be freedom, but love is happiness.

After a short beat.

TYLER

Wow. They should start reciting that when people get married instead of Second Corinthians.

Jimmy starts to laugh, and then Tyler.

JIMMY

Call her back shit head.

Tyler nods and grabs the phone. He walks outside as it rings.

EXT. NASHVILLE MOTEL - NIGHT

Hank Truman gets out of his car carrying a grocery bag, and walks up a set of steps to his motel room. He jiggles his keys to find the correct one and unlocks the door.

INT. NASHVILLE MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The door opens and in walks Hank. To his complete and utter surprise he sees a man sitting on his bedside, staring at the wall covered in documents and pictures of the Gallo case file. Hank puts his hand on his gun, ready to draw.

HANK TRUMAN

Can I help you?

Hank looks at the man's forearm. He spots a tattoo that says Harley. He knows it's Jimmy.

JIMMY

This is impressive.

Jimmy stands up and turns to Hank.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Moved up in the world since last we met. FBI Agent Truman now is it?

Hank closes the door behind him.

HANK TRUMAN

Jimmy Gallo. It's been what? 25 years?

JIMMY

25 years, three months and eight days. I keep count because that's the day you took the mother of my child away from me.

Hank doesn't know how to respond. He puts his bag down on the table. Then his badge. Then his gun. He turns back to Jimmy.

HANK TRUMAN

Why are you here Jimmy?

JIMMY

You approached my son. You called him by my name. Why?

Hank points to the wall.

HANK TRUMAN

The bureau has an open case on you.

JIMMY

And what? By happenstance you are conducting the investigation.

HANK TRUMAN

No. That was my doing.

JIMMY

You haven't done enough damage to my family?

HANK TRUMAN

Jimmy, look at that wall. There is enough evidence to put you and your son behind bars for a very long time. If it were any other agent, you and your boy would be arrested already.

Jimmy doesn't answer.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Stop what ever it is you are planning. Now. I know you've been working for Victor Vancamp. I want you to stop and get out of here. Okay, Lex Adams?

JIMMY

Vancamp is broke. Why would we rob him?

HANK TRUMAN

Beats me. But what do you think Harley would say if she saw you raised your boy to be a thief?

A rage takes over Jimmy. He charges at Hank and pins him up against the wall. Hank doesn't put up much of a fight.

JIMMY

How dare you say her name you son of a bitch.

HANK TRUMAN

Easy Jimmy.

JIMMY

You killed her. And then you used her murder to make a name for yourself. Don't you ever speak her name to me again.

HANK TRUMAN

It was an accident. I thought you had a gun.

Jimmy lets go of Hank. He quickly grabs Hank's gun off the table and holds the barrel up to Hank's face.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

(Hands up)

Woah. Woah. Jimmy.

Jimmy doesn't pull the trigger. Just holds Hank at gunpoint for a beat.

JIMMY

This is what it looks like when I have a gun. Remember it well. Don't you ever approach my son again, or I promise you, this sight will be the last you ever see.

Jimmy slides out the magazine and throws the gun on the bed. He then heads for the door.

HANK TRUMAN

You can blame me all you want for her death. I do the same everyday.

(MORE)

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)  
But whether or not you care to  
admit it, I know you blame  
yourself. Don't make the same  
mistake with his life.

Jimmy stands in the door way. He looks back at Hank.

JIMMY  
So long Agent Truman. Let's hope we  
never meet again.

HANK TRUMAN  
I'd like that.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, SECURITY BOOTH - NIGHT

The next night all seems to be quiet at the Vancamp estate. Allen the security guard stands behind the other guard in the room, Hector, as he watches the monitors.

HECTOR  
Dude, check it out. Ms. Elena and  
her friend are going at it again.

CLOSE ON SECURITY MONITOR: In a grotto like hot tub, Elena and Heather are making out.

Allen walks over and looks at the monitor. Over on another monitor is footage from the garage.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage is quiet as no one is in there. All of a sudden a walkie-talkie sounds:

JIMMY (O.S.)  
(Over radio)  
It's go time.

The large trunk of a 80's classic opens from the inside and out pops Tyler, in full black with a small oxygen tank. He stealthily moves in between the cars. He takes a moment before going for the door to compose himself and look for a clear path out of sight from any cameras.

Before he takes off he looks at the suspension of some of the cars. Something still seems off to him as it did in a previous scene.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, SECURITY BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Allen turns off the monitor from the grotto.

HECTOR

Hey! Come on. They were just about  
to take the tops off.

The monitor displaying the garage shows nothing but what was shown before; a quiet garage. Tyler can not be seen.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

A exit door from the garage opens and Tyler emerges. He stays down low and checks his surroundings. He spots another GUARD patrolling. He waits for him to turn a corner and then Tyler makes for the gate. He uses some bushes next to the gate for cover and then gets on his walkie.

TYLER

Dad. Come in.

Jimmy stands just outside the gate and does not need his walkie to talk to Tyler.

JIMMY

Right here pal.

Tyler looks up and sees Jimmy.

TYLER

Alright. You ready?

He opens the gate and Jimmy comes in.

JIMMY

Let's go get rich.

Jimmy puts a black mask on and so does Tyler. They make their way to the house.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The boys enter in full stealth mode. Tyler takes the lead as they head down the hallway. They stop at the end and Tyler sticks his head out to see if they're clear.

Tyler holds his hand up. He counts off with his fingers, 1, 2, 3. Then they proceed forward. As they cross the hallway a camera pans. They have timed it perfectly to not be seen.

They come to a door that looks like nothing more than a broom closet. It's locked.

TYLER

This is the one.

Jimmy takes a lock pick out of his bag and Tyler keeps a look out. Jimmy has the lock popped in no time and they enter.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, ENTRANCE TO VAULT - CONTINUOUS

This is no broom closet. Instead it is a large room with a vault door at one end and cameras facing it.

JIMMY

You're up.

Tyler digs in his bag. He pulls out two small cameras. Tyler, back to the wall, makes his way over to security camera one. He reaches up high and takes a picture of the vault from the same angle of the security camera. He then fixes his camera's viewfinder right in front of the lens for the security camera so it displays a clean image of the vault door.

Jimmy watches how smoothly Tyler does this as he seems to be reflecting on perhaps what was said between he and Agent Truman the night previous.

Tyler then moves to the other side of the room to work the other camera. He replicates exactly what he did for the other and now the boys are free to move about the room.

TYLER

Okay. We're set.

Tyler takes off his mask.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You're up.

Jimmy takes his mask off too. They walk over to the vault door and take in how massive it is in person.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You sure you can crack this thing?  
It's got four combo locks.

CLOSE ON: Four combination locks.

JIMMY

I've cracked harder.

TYLER

Really? When?

Jimmy doesn't answer. He just goes to work. He takes out his drill and a stethoscope.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You gotta' teach me how to do this.

JIMMY

Lesson one: Go stand by the door  
and let me know if you hear someone  
coming.

Tyler rolls his eyes, but does as his father says. Jimmy begins to listen for the combinations. He makes a curious face when spinning the first lock. He then moves on to the second. Then the third.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

That's odd.

TYLER

What?

JIMMY

Three of these are unlocked.

TYLER

How about the fourth?

JIMMY

Working on it now.

TYLER

I didn't want to say anything, but  
we got down here pretty easy.

Jimmy takes out his drill and works the fourth lock very carefully.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I mean, I'd protect half a billion  
a little better than this no?

Jimmy doesn't answer, just keeps working that lock. He hears a pop and then puts his ear up to the safe. He messes with the combination and the vault door unlocks. He looks up at a red alarm beacon and it's silent.

JIMMY

We're in.

Tyler walks back over to the vault. Both men look at one another before Jimmy opens the door. Tyler is excited. Jimmy is dubious. He spins the large wheel knob and opens the vault door.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Tyler enter into a completely empty vault.

TYLER

No, no. This can't be. I saw this thing stocked with gold.

JIMMY

Motherf--

CLAP, CLAP, CLAP grabs the attention of Jimmy before he can let out his curse. He and Tyler turn around to see Victor Vancamp, Allen & Hector, approaching the vault door. Allen and Hector draw their fire arms, aiming them right at our boys.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Congratulations. You cracked a man's safe days after he declared bankruptcy. You have to be the dumbest thieves in the history of thievery.

TYLER

No I guess we're just not as good as you.

Jimmy looks at Tyler. So does Vancamp.

VICTOR VANCAMP

You think you're a smart kid, huh?

Vancamp walks over to Tyler.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)

You come in here, all suave, have some fun with my whore of a daughter...

JIMMY

Just call the police and let's be done with this.

Victor laughs.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Oh I already did Jimmy.

Tyler and Jimmy are taken by how he knows Jimmy's name.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
 Jimmy Gallo. Did you know your name  
 is already the subject of an  
 ongoing FBI investigation?

Victor looks at Jimmy. So does Tyler. Jimmy does not answer.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
 I really hope you didn't know that,  
 because if you did, and you still  
 tried to pull off this shoddy  
 attempt at a heist with your son?  
 You got to be frankly the worst  
 father I have ever seen.

Jimmy doesn't have a retort. Tyler still looks at Jimmy  
 wondering what the truth may be behind all this.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
 So here is how this is going to go.  
 We're going to go outside and I'm  
 going to hand you over to an Agent  
 Truman, and he's going to take you  
 to prison. Then, I'm gonna' go  
 smoke a fat cigar and be done with  
 all of this nonsense.

Jimmy looks up at Tyler who has yet to look away from him.  
 Allen and Hector, guns still drawn, walk behind Tyler and  
 Jimmy and push them forward to walk them out of the vault.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Tyler are escorted out of the house through the  
 main entrance. Hank Truman is just now driving up the  
 driveway with one other car behind him. Sirens are on.

TYLER  
 (To Jimmy)  
 You didn't know about any of this  
 did you?

Just then Hank Truman pulls up and gets out of the car. Tyler  
 sees him and recognizes him from the bathroom of the bar. He  
 doesn't care that Jimmy hasn't answered his question.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 That's the guy, who thought I was  
 you.

Agent Gaborick and Hardaway also get out of their car.

HANK TRUMAN

Mr. Vancamp. Thank you for escorting these two out here. Gentlemen you can lower your firearms.

Hector and Allen reluctantly lower their guns.

MRS. VANCAMP

I want these two in cuffs and off my property.

Truman turns to his two other agents.

HANK TRUMAN

Boys cuff them and put them in the back of my car please.

Gobrick and Hardaway do as they're instructed.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Mr. Vancamp, mind if my boys stay back and gather information for their report.

VICTOR VANCAMP

They can talk to Allen and Hector.

Mr. Vancamp turns away and walks back into his house. Jimmy and Tyler are placed in the back of Hank Truman's car.

INT. HANK TRUMAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The doors are closed. Jimmy and Tyler sit alone in the car, as Truman gives instructions to his men.

TYLER

So the guy who called me your name the other night, is the FBI agent leading a full blown investigation on you?

Jimmy doesn't speak.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You gonna' start talking or did you suddenly become a monk?

The driver side door opens and Hank Truman gets in.

CUT TO: The car drives off the Vancamp property.

INT. HANK TRUMAN'S CAR - JUMP CUT

Only minutes later Hank drives with the Gallo boys in the back seat.

HANK TRUMAN  
So this is what hope I never see  
you again looks like?

Jimmy is still silent. Tyler looks back and forth between both men.

TYLER  
Does anyone care to tell me what  
the hell is going on here? How do  
you two know each other?

HANK TRUMAN  
Jimmy? You gonna' start talking?

JIMMY  
We had a run in a long time ago, on  
a job I pulled. I got away.

CLOSE ON: Hank Truman's eyes in the rearview mirror.

HANK TRUMAN  
A run in on a job you pulled?

Hank slams on the breaks of the car. It screeches to a halt.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)  
Does he not know?

TYLER  
Know what? What the hell is going  
on?

Jimmy hangs his head. He won't lie, but he can't face the truth either.

HANK TRUMAN  
You never told him. Did you?

Hank takes out his gun and hold it up for both men to see. He takes off the safety, then opens the door of his car and gets out. Tyler looks to Jimmy, whom won't make eye contact with him.

EXT. HANK TRUMAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Hank opens Tyler's door.

HANK TRUMAN

Get out. No funny business or I will not hesitate to shoot you or your father. Do you understand?

TYLER

Yes.

HANK TRUMAN

Out.

Tyler gets out of the car. Truman holds him at gun point.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Go to the back?

Tyler does and Truman walks around to Jimmy's side. He keeps his gun pointed at Tyler. He opens the door.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Get out. Try anything and I will not hesitate to kill your boy. Do you understand?

Jimmy looks up at Hank Truman. He does not answer. Those words angered him, but he knows not to do anything about it.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Get out.

Jimmy does.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Back of the car. Now.

The three men stand by the rear of the car.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Now Jimmy. Start talking.

Jimmy looks to Tyler. There are tears welled up in his eyes.

JIMMY

I'm so sorry.

Tyler looks confused and for the first time, scared.

TYLER

Pop?

HANK TRUMAN

How do you think your mother died?

Jimmy still can't speak. Tyler looks from Jimmy to Truman.

\*SIMPLE MAN by Lynyrd Skynyrd begins to play as all other sound goes mute.

Hank Truman talks as Jimmy cries and Tyler listens. He's telling him the story that we all know; how he, Hank Truman, accidentally killed Harley, Tyler's mother. We don't need to hear it again, instead we watch as Tyler reacts to his world being rocked. The foundation that his life was built upon, was hidden from him all these years.

Tyler looks to Jimmy as he hears this. Jimmy stares right back. The tears that are in his eyes are much like the ones we saw the day he lost Harley.

Hank wraps up the end of the story it would appear, as we cue back in--

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry kid. I know it doesn't help at all, but I need you to know that every day since I've been plagued with guilt. I carry that weight with me always, and even your forgiveness wouldn't lessen that load. And it shouldn't.

Tyler is still staring at Jimmy.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Your father has made a ton of mistakes in his life. I don't need to tell you that. But if it means anything, I know he loves you. More than himself. That's more than most get. More than I had.

TYLER

Take us to jail, Agent Truman.  
Please.

Hank looks at both men. He sees how distraught they are. Neither of them giving a damn about the vault, or Vancamp, or prison. Family is all they are consumed with.

HANK TRUMAN

I can't do that.

Tyler looks at Hank.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

Listen close, because this is the last deal I ever make with a Gallo.

Jimmy looks up, still crying.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

You're gonna' break the locks on my rear doors. I'm gonna' fire a few shots off, and you're gonna' run. You get out of town tonight. You don't come back. You don't go after those ladies of yours. I've already told them who you are and what you do. They'll call 911 as soon as they see you.

Jimmy sees how that hits Tyler.

HANK TRUMAN (CONT'D)

The next time I see you, I arrest you. There will be no more robberies. I don't care what you guys do. Work on cars. Get jobs at Mc Donalds. I couldn't care less. But if you pull one more job, I will find you, I will not hold back, I will not be conflicted. I will put you behind bars for the remainder of your natural lives. Am I understood?

Jimmy looks at Tyler, he musters up a--

TYLER

Yes.

HANK TRUMAN

Am I understood Jimmy?

JIMMY

Yes.

HANK TRUMAN

Good. Now bust my locks and get the hell out of here.

Hank takes the cuffs off of Tyler. Tyler doesn't mess around. He does exactly as instructed.

JUMP CUT: Hank Truman watches as Jimmy and Tyler take off into the woods. He fires a few shots out, not aiming for them of course, then lingers well after he has lost sight of them.

EXT. SECLUDED CAMPSITE, NASHVILLE - NIGHT

Jimmy and Tyler walk up to their trailer. Tyler is a few paces ahead of Jimmy. Neither seem cheery.

JIMMY

You're not even gonna' talk to me?

Tyler doesn't answer. He just starts packing up.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Son.

Tyler turns around.

TYLER

What? What are you gonna' say?  
You're sorry for lying? You're  
sorry for keeping the truth of how  
my Mother died from me my entire  
life? Oh I know, you're gonna' try  
and tell me that it's not your  
fault that I grew up without a mom.

That last verbal jab hits Jimmy hard.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You know, do me one favor and don't  
talk. I heard everything back  
there. And you know what made it  
even worse?

(Tyler laughs)

I had to hear it from the man that  
killed my mother. My life is so  
messed up that when I heard the  
truth about how my mother died, the  
guy that killed her, was the good  
guy. Thanks dad.

Tyler opens the door to the trailer roughly and walks inside. Jimmy stands at a utter loss for words. If he didn't already feel like trash he does now. When Tyler emerges from the trailer he has his helmet and a bag slung over his shoulder.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I'm heading up to Springfield. I'll  
see you when I see you.

Tyler gets on his bike. He turns it over. He puts his helmet on and then pauses. He takes his helmet off and throws it on the ground. He rides off into the night with the wind blowing through his hair.

Jimmy stands defeated. He walks over to the helmet and picks it up. After dusting it off, he walks back over to the camper. He begins to pack up, but remains perplexed. He looks at his motorcycle and sits on the seat. He takes a moment to reflect, as he glides his hand over the gas tank. He then reaches down by the engine and starts it up. Jimmy rides off.

EXT. ANNIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Annie sits on the couch distraught. It seems she hasn't moved in a while as Delilah picks up some plates and glasses that have built up on the coffee table. As she does we see the TV. The Vancamp bankruptcy and the company loss of half a billion of investor money is still being covered by the news. Delilah grabs the remote.

DELILAH

You can't keep watching this.

Annie just stares at the screen. Suddenly a *motorcycle engine* grows closer and closer. The girls look to the window to see Jimmy pull up to their house on his bike. Annie grows enraged.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

I'll call the police.

Annie gets up and opens a drawer in the corner of the room. She pulls out a 9mm and grabs a cordless phone. She then makes for the front door. Delilah sees the gun.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

You have a gun?

Annie looks at Delilah and then marches out of the door.

EXT. ANNIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jimmy gets off the bike and sees Annie come out of the house. She has her gun pointed at him. He sticks his hands up.

ANNIE

You have some nerve coming here.

JIMMY

I know. I know.

ANNIE

We already called the police. The way I see it is you have two options; Leave now or take one more step forward, eat a bullet, and get arrested.

Jimmy looks down to see he is one step away from her property. Delilah stands in the doorway.

JIMMY

I just came to talk to her.

Annie looks at Delilah.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

My son is a good man. He's a thousand times the man I am.

ANNIE

That's not saying much is it?

JIMMY

(To Delilah)

She's right. I'm not a good man. I'm an even worse father. My name is not Lex Adams. It's Jimmy Gallo. My son's Tyler. His mother died around his first birthday. We were robbing a bank. She caught a ricochet bullet from the FBI Agent who warned you about me and my boy. He was a sacred cop back then. He let me go. I was terrified. I had no idea what I was doing being a father. Still don't. All I knew was thief, and that my boy was my whole life. I'm not a strong man. If I was, I would have done what your Aunt did. Worked to support my family. Instead I stole. I taught him to steal. Before I knew it he was a man and we were both caught up in the life of outlaws. Despite all that, despite my horrible influence, he still grew up a good kid. He's smart and caring. He's everything I'm not.

Annie is rather touched by Jimmy's confession.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Aside from his name, I'd wager everything he's told you is the truth.

DELILAH

Why are you telling me this?

JIMMY

Because, I've never seen him fall before. Not for anyone. Only you.

ANNIE

Then why isn't he here telling her this?

Jimmy now focuses on Annie.

JIMMY

Because unlike his father he knows how to listen. I'm sorry. You have every right to not want to see me again. If you want to put a bullet in me I understand, and I probably deserve it.

Jimmy looks down and takes that last step onto Annie's property.

DELILAH

Where is he?

Jimmy looks at Annie whom did not shoot him as she said she would. He then looks to Delilah.

JIMMY

Half way to Springfield by now.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD, GAS STATION - DAY

Tyler sits on a bench outside of a quick-stop gas station. His bike, set on its kick stand next to him. He sits in ponder, quietly as he drinks a cup of gas station coffee.

Tyler watches as a red pick up truck pulls up to a gas pump. A FATHER gets out of the driver side with a smile on his face. As he does the suspension of the car dips. The man walks to the pump, and opens the lid of his gas tank.

Just then the passenger side door opens and the man's young SON hops out. He jumps into the bed of the pick up and sits on the side by his father to keep him company as he pumps gas. Tyler watches this scene which warms his heart a bit.

When the father gets back into the truck Tyler sees the Truck's suspension dip once again.

FLASHBACK: (To previous scene) Tyler sits in Vancamp's garage, the night of the failed heist. He looks at the suspensions of each car.

FLASHBACK: (To previous scene) Tyler and Jimmy walk into Vancamp's garage. Tyler takes notice of what seems like low suspensions on each of the cars. Jimmy thinks nothing of it.

Tyler watches as the father and son drive off in the pick up truck. He looks to the next car at the gas station. When the car's DRIVER gets in, again the suspension dips down.

TYLER

Oh you son of a bitch.

Tyler smiles. He's got it. He know's something. Perhaps where Vancamp hid all of that money?

Just then, from a ways down the road, the Gallo camper drives closer and closer to the gas station. Tyler sees it. He drinks the rest of his coffee and then gets up to greet his father as the camper pulls onto the lot of the gas station.

Tyler approaches as the camper slows to a stop. He awaits his father without a smile on his face for obvious reasons. The door to the camper opens and to Tyler's surprise, out pops Delilah. There is silence for a *beat* and then--

DELILAH

Hi.

TYLER

Hi. I thought you...

DELILAH

Your dad.

From inside the trailer exits Jimmy and Annie.

TYLER

I'm sorry. I don't know what to say.

DELILAH

Sorry is a good start.

Tyler nods.

TYLER

My name is Tyler, by the way.

DELILAH

That's good. I wasn't a big fan of Troy.

Tyler can't take it any more. He moves in and embraces Delilah with a loving hug.

TYLER

I'm sorry for lying to you.

Just then Tyler lays his eyes on Jimmy, whom is standing next to Annie. Tyler addresses Annie.

TYLER (CONT'D)

We never actually met. I'm Tyler.

ANNIE

Annie. Delilah's Aunt.

TYLER

Absolutely wonderful to meet you.

Tyler nods. Annie smiles at his charm. Tyler then looks back at Jimmy. Delilah feels the tension between these two men.

DELILAH

Want us to give you two a second?

Neither answer. Tyler walks over to Jimmy staring straight into his eyes. Jimmy doesn't speak.

TYLER

Clinch your teeth.

Jimmy does. Out of no where Tyler socks Jimmy right in the mouth! The girls jump back in absolute shock. Annie grabs Delilah's arm.

Jimmy doesn't fall, just stumbles backwards. He sucks up the blow, and comes back for whatever more Tyler may want to dish out, with his hands down at his sides.

TYLER (CONT'D)

That's for lying to me.

Tyler puts both of his arms out and hugs Jimmy.

TYLER (CONT'D)

This is for doing the best you could.

JIMMY

I love you son.

TYLER

I know. I never doubted that.

As they hug and exchange a few words, the girls look at one another with a look of "these two are nuts". The boys turn back to them.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Sorry ladies. That's a long story.

JIMMY

Who taught you how to throw a punch like that?

TYLER

You did.

Jimmy nods remembering that he did in fact teach Tyler how to fight.

ANNIE

I've seen some crazy stuff in my day, but you two take the cake.

JIMMY

Yeah we're one of a kind.

DELILAH

Did you guys really get caught in Vancamp's vault? You do know he's broke right?

Jimmy shakes his head, feeling stupid.

ANNIE

Took me with him.

Jimmy looks up at Annie.

TYLER

Yeah, but he's not broke.

JIMMY

Ty, give it a rest.

ANNIE

Wait, wait. What are you talking about?

JIMMY

We thought he embezzled that half billion and hid the money in gold bricks in his vault. We broke in, it was empty.

TYLER

Because he knew we were coming.

DELILAH

What are you saying? He moved 500 million in gold somewhere else? Where?

JIMMY

We don't know.

TYLER

I do.

JIMMY

You do? Where?

TYLER

His cars.

Jimmy looks confused. Annie and Delilah look more confused. Tyler turns to Jimmy.

TYLER (CONT'D)

The day he declared bankruptcy, the day he "lost" half a bill, where did we find him?

JIMMY

In his garage.

TYLER

That same day, did I not tell you that the suspensions on the cars were all lowered?

ANNIE

You're saying he hid the money in the trunks of his cars? How many cars does he have?

TYLER

Ever been to an auto show?

JIMMY

But wait a second. Didn't you hide in one of the trunks? You didn't see any gold.

TYLER

I never said he hid the money in the trunks.

Tyler looks over at a lady pumping gas. Jimmy looks in that same direction.

DELILAH

So, come on. Where did he hide all that gold?

JIMMY

The gas tanks.

Tyler smiles. Jimmy calculates. Annie and Delilah look at one another.

DELILAH

You're saying he hid 500 million dollars in gold bricks, inside of the gas tanks of his cars? Wouldn't they melt?

JIMMY

Gas doesn't burn hot enough to melt gold.

Tyler has a large smile on his face still, waiting for his father to get excited.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

No.

TYLER

What?

JIMMY

We're not doing it. It's a miracle we're not behind bars right now. We go back there, we go to prison, and I can't live with that.

TYLER

Dad...

JIMMY

Tyler! I should have put an end to this a long time ago. God is giving me a chance to now, so for once I'm gonna' be the responsible father you deserve. The answer is no.

ANNIE

I'm in.

Both Tyler and Jimmy look over to the girls.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

I had my retirement fund invested with Vancamp Clear Capital. I lost everything. He stole from me, so it won't way on my conscious none if I steal from him. I'm in.

DELILAH

I am too. I don't know how much help I'll be, but I'm in.

Tyler smiles. He looks back to Jimmy who is still torn.

JIMMY

(Reluctantly)

You got a plan?

Tyler smiles. The new gang grows excited.

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

The four stand around the small dinette table in the trailer with the plans of the Vancamp estate laid out before them once again. All of this is clearly new to Annie and Delilah as they watch the career criminals at work.

TYLER

So yes. We lost our access to the property, but hey, at least now we have the element of surprise.

JIMMY

If we want to hit him we have to do it right away. Vancamp is going to want to move that money back into his vault now that everyone thinks it's empty.

TYLER

Speaking of everyone, what do we do about the Agent?

JIMMY

Let me handle that.

ANNIE

Hey fellas, I hope this doesn't sound stupid, but how do we plan on even getting inside? Doesn't everyone there know what you two look like?

DELILAH

I have an idea.

Everyone looks up at Delilah.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Vancamp's daughter is a regular at the club. I can booze her up and take her home. Security will think I'm a friend of hers.

TYLER

That's a good idea to get you in, but without us, you can't boost the cars.

ANNIE

How many cars are we talking again?

TYLER

That's the other thing. About 40.

JIMMY

One car.

Tyler looks at Jimmy

JIMMY (CONT'D)

500 million, split between around 40 or so cars? There is 12-15 million in each car, easy. That's all we need.

ANNIE

So we're gonna' let him keep over 485 million dollars?

JIMMY

No. The rest of the cars are what's gonna' buy our freedom. I take it when Agent Truman came to speak with you two he left you a way to contact him?

ANNIE

Yeah...

TYLER

You're gonna' tip him off?

JIMMY

Only after we get our one car out of there.

DELILAH

Okay, sorry to back track here, but how am I going to get you two into the house?

TYLER

Ever start a fire before?

Everyone looks at Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You still have those buddies in the fire department right?

Annie and Delilah look at each other.

INT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

Firemen Keith and John stand in their fatigues in the station's garage. Annie, Delilah, Jimmy and Tyler stand in front of them.

FIREMAN JOHN

So your plan is to go into Victor Vancamp's house, drunk, start a fire and then call us.

FIREMAN KEITH

Then, trojan horse style, we sneak these two onto the property dressed as firemen, so they can steal one of the man's cars, that you guys believe has upwards of 12 million dollars in gold sitting in it's gas tank?

JIMMY

Yes. But know that there is no liability for you guys. You're only answering the call of a fire.

Delilah and Annie look as though this all sounds insane. The firemen look at each other, then back to the group.

FIREMAN JOHN

Half.

FIREMAN KEITH

We want half.

Tyler is about to negotiate, when Jimmy sticks his hand out.

JIMMY

Half it is.

Tyler looks at Jimmy, but doesn't object.

CLOSE ON: Jimmy and Tyler shake hands with John and Keith.

INT. NASHVILLE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The club is bumping house music. Everyone is drinking and going wild as per usual. Delilah tends the bar. She sees Elena Vancamp at her usual table.

She grabs a bottle of tequila and pours a healthy round of shots on a tray. She pours water into one of the glasses. She then turns to one of the BAR-BACKS.

DELILAH

Hey Jamie. Take over for me? Keep the tips.

Delilah takes the tray and walks them over to Elena's table.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Who wants tequila?!

ELENA

Yes!

Delilah puts the tray on the table. Everyone there grabs a shot. Delilah grabs the glass with the water. They all toss them back.

DELILAH

(To Elena)

Don't worry sexy. I'll keep them coming.

Delilah turns around to go back to the bar. Elena slaps her ass. Delilah looks back with a wink.

INT. NASHVILLE NIGHTCLUB - HOURS LATER

The night is coming to an end and Elena is heavily, heavily intoxicated. Delilah sits next to her pouring another round of shots.

DELILAH

Alright. One more.

Elena tries to lean forward to grab the glass but falls over and drops the shot. She laughs laying on her side.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's get you home.

Delilah helps Elena onto her feet.

EXT. NASHVILLE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Delilah carries Elena to the passenger side of a cab that is waiting for them curbside. She puts her into the back seat and buckles her seat belt. Delilah closes her door and then takes out her cell phone.

CLOSE ON PHONE: types message, "en route".

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE - NIGHT

The cab pulls up to the front gate. Allen comes over to greet the CABBIE. He looks inside and sees Elena asleep and Delilah pretending to be asleep on her lap. Allen rolls his eyes and signals for Hector to open the gate so the cab can drive in.

DOWN THE ROAD: Annie looks through binoculars and sees the cab riding onto the property. She has her blow torch and welding face mask next to her. She moves into the shadows.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, ELENA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Allen helps Elena and Delilah into the bedroom. He carries Elena and puts her on her bed. Delilah falls into bed next to Elena. Still acting intoxicated.

DELILAH

Thanks Ivan.

ALLEN

It's Allen.

Delilah snuggles up. Allen rolls his eyes and exits the room. Once the door is closed Delilah drops her act. She begins to look around the room to find a way to start this fire. She sifts through her bag. Nothing. She looks at Elena's night table. She spots a pack of cigarettes.

She goes to grab them and then looks over to the window. There are soft linen drapes covering them. Bingo. She lights a cigarette and then walks over to the window.

EXT. WOODS, OUTSIDE VANCAMP ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Annie stands with the binoculars, peering over at the Vancamp house.

THROUGH BINOCULARS: We see a set of six windows with drapes behind them. Nothing is out of the ordinary.

ANNIE

Come on baby girl.

THROUGH BINOCULARS: We see the same set of windows. Nothing yet, but then a spark and a small yellow flame growing in the top right window.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

There she is.

Annie puts the binoculars down.

EXT. FIRE TRUCK - NIGHT

ANGLE SET ATOP THE LADDER: The fire truck roars down the road heading to the Vancamp estate. **The sirens blare loudly.** The truck reaches the gates, which are already open and waiting. And there it is. The Vancamp mansion, a window and large upstairs section of the house engulfed in a searing inferno. Mrs. Vancamp and Elena stand outside with the security guards, Allen and the bunch. No Victor. No Delilah The truck comes to a halt before them.

The fire brigade hops off the truck and goes to work. We can't see faces, just helmets and uniforms. Some of the firemen head straight for the hose to douse the flames. Some head to the Vancamp family.

The Fire Engine arrives just behind the truck. More FIREMEN jump off and go right to work.

Fireman Keith bends down next to the family.

FIREMAN KEITH

Is there anyone left in the house?

MRS. VANCAMP

(In distress)

Yes. My husband Victor and our maid.

FIREMAN KEITH

What's her name?

It seems Mrs. Vancamp can't remember her name

ALLEN

Ophelia. Her name is Ophelia. And Elena's friend is in there too.

Elena seems like she doesn't remember anything, nor has any idea what is going on. It's safe to say she is in the purgatory between intoxicated and incredibly hung-over.

Fireman Keith signals the last remaining men to go into the house. He and five others routinely enter. We follow these six men inside.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, FOYER - CONTINUOUS

As the six men charge into the house. Firemen Keith lead the men to the right wing. Two men however, head left. We follow these two men. One guess who they are, and where they are heading.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The inside garage door opens and in enter Jimmy and Tyler. They keep their uniforms and helmets on to shield their faces from the still up and running cameras.

JIMMY

Better hope these cars have fuel.

They make their way to a car closest to the garage door. It's a Shelby Cobra.

TYLER

Reserve tanks should get us to the site. No?

Tyler climbs under the car. He uses a flashlight, shining it up at the tank. The light illuminates the tank but it seems a solid mass is inside of it creating a shadow nearly filling the tank.

JIMMY

Tell me we're good...

Tyler smiles as he knocks on the tank to hear it is way less than hollow.

TYLER

Oh. We're golden.

Jimmy smiles. He looks at the next car behind it. It's a red 67 Shelby mustang GT500.

JIMMY

Boost it.

Tyler slides out from underneath the car. He sees Jimmy is going for the GT500. He smiles knowing exactly what his father is thinking. Tyler hops in the Cobra to hot wire it.

Jimmy gets under the dash of the GT500 to boost it as well. As he plays with the wires a **gun is cocked** and a 9mm barrel is set behind his head.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Stop it right there.

Tyler hears this voice.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)

(Loud so Tyler can hear)

Both of you.

Jimmy's eyes open wide. He stops hot-wiring. Tyler does as well.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)

Out of the car. You too handsome Jack. Hands where I can see them.

Both Jimmy and Tyler stand and do as they're told.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
 Up against the wall right now.  
 Slowly.

Jimmy and Tyler look at one another as they walk to the wall and turn to face Victor.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
 You two are something else. Did you really think you'd win here?

JIMMY  
 Did you?

VICTOR VANCAMP  
 Oh Mr. Gallo. Guy's like me? We always win. One way or another.

TYLER  
 That's where you're wrong.

Victor looks towards Tyler.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
 I'm sorry, are you the one pointing a gun at me?

TYLER  
 Your greed might put you ahead, but in the end you'll lose.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
 In the end I'll lose. That's cute, kid.

Tyler and Jimmy see, but do not react to, Delilah tip-toeing into the garage. She grabs a tire iron and slowly approaches vancamp from behind.

VICTOR VANCAMP (CONT'D)  
 The funny thing about "greed" as you call it, is it goes both ways.

JIMMY  
 (Buying time)  
 And how's that?

VICTOR VANCAMP  
 I don't know how you two got free, but coming back here? That's greed.

Just then, BAM! Delilah hits Victor in the back of the skull with the tire iron, knocking him out. **GUNSHOT!** Unfortunately Victor pulls the trigger of his gun in reaction!

Jimmy goes down. Tyler sees.

TYLER

No!

Tyler rushes to his father, in absolute fear. Delilah's eyes open wide. She rushes over.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Dad. Please. No. Dad.

Jimmy holds his hand over his shoulder. He's hit.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Come on Dad. Where did it get you?

Jimmy coughs. No blood comes up. Tyler leans him forward. It was a through and through.

JIMMY

Oh god. That hurts.

DELILAH

Are you okay?

JIMMY

I just got shot. - But, yeah, I should be okay.

TYLER

We got to get you out of here.

Tyler searches his pockets for something to wrap around the wound. He rips some cloth from his shirt.

JIMMY

Yeah.

(To Delilah)

Good work darling. Help me up.

They help Jimmy to his feet.

TYLER

Dad keep pressure on that.

(To Delilah)

Help me get him in the Cobra.

JIMMY

No. Get me to the Mustang.

TYLER

You can't drive.

JIMMY

All I gotta do is make it through  
the fence. Annie can take the wheel  
from there.

Tyler sees his father is serious.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Come on. We're wasting time. Not to  
mention I'm wasting blood.

Jimmy laughs. Oh it hurts to laugh. Tyler nods.

DELILAH

You two are nuts.

JIMMY

Ya' think so?

Jimmy laughs again. It hurts again. They help him to the  
Mustang. Tyler hot-wires it as Jimmy stands with Delilah.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I hope your Aunt has that fence  
ready.

The engine turns over.

TYLER

Alright you're good to go. Sure you  
can drive?

Jimmy gets in the car.

JIMMY

Come on. Waiting on you.

Tyler rushes over to the Cobra. He boosts it. Delilah gets in  
riding shotgun. The car turns over. He pops up in the driver  
seat. Looks back at Jimmy, who gives him the thumbs up to go  
for it. Tyler looks at Delilah.

TYLER

You ready?

Delilah takes his hand.

DELILAH

Ready.

Tyler floors it.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

The commotion with the fire is still very much in full swing. The flames are almost completely doused and everyone, but Victor seems to be out of the house.

In the background two cars smash through the garage door! They drive full speed straight to the fence on the far side of the property.

ANGLE ATOP THE COBRA HOOD: The car races straight to a steel fence. It does not slow up.

DELILAH

Come on. Come one.

Delilah braces for impact. Tyler sees Jimmy is right behind him. Just as they're about to crash we can see Annie scurrying away from the fence with her torch and welding mask still on. The Cobra blasts through the gate as it stands no chance, just like the garage door.

EXT. WOODS, OUTSIDE VANCAMP ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Delilah keep driving forward. Jimmy stops for Annie to jump in.

JIMMY

Hop in. You're driving.

Jimmy slides over to the passenger seat.

ANNIE

You got shot?

JIMMY

Hope you know how to give stitches.

Annie doesn't waste time. She throws her gear in the car and hops in. They drive off.

INT. VANCAMP ESTATE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Victor lays on the floor. He has not yet come to. Fireman Keith finds him on the floor.

FIREMAN KEITH

Mr. Vancamp. Can you hear me?

He looks up to see two cars missing, and one of the garage doors destroyed. He looks out into the night, possibly thinking "Could they have pulled it off?"

EXT. SECLUDED CAMPSITE, NASHVILLE - NIGHT

The campsite is quiet with not a soul in sight. The rumble of two American Muscle engines grows closer and closer. Headlights gleam in the distance, slowly illuminating the trailer, until both the Cobra and the GT 500 arrive on the site.

The Cobra comes to a halt and Tyler hops out immediately. He rushes over to the Mustang as it slows to a stop. Annie gets out.

TYLER

(Un-easy)

He okay? We need a doctor?

ANNIE

He's losing blood.

Tyler opens the door to get Jimmy out of the car.

JIMMY

I'm fine.

Jimmy gets out of the car. Tyler tries to help, but Jimmy insists he's okay.

TYLER

Let me get you to a hospital.

JIMMY

And tell them what? I got shot?

TYLER

Hunting accident, who cares?

JIMMY

Son. I'm fine.

ANNIE

Got a first aid kit? I can clean him up.

JIMMY

(To Tyler)

See? It's all good. Unload the gold from the Cobra, then torch it.

TYLER

What about the Mustang?

JIMMY

Leave it for now, we're taking it with us.

TYLER

Ladies, want me to load your cut in your car?

Delilah looks at Annie. Annie looks at Jimmy.

ANNIE

Got room in the RV for two more?

Jimmy smiles. Tyler looks at Delilah who has a smile on her face as well.

TYLER

Hell yeah we do.

JIMMY

I'm sorry to break up the victory party, but I'm starting to feel light headed right about now.

Annie hops to it.

ANNIE

Come on. Let's get you stitched up.

She walks him over to the trailer. Tyler looks at Delilah.

DELILAH

We better unload and get out of here. Huh?

Tyler doesn't stop looking at her. He walks over to her with adoring eyes.

TYLER

The gold can wait another minute.

He holds her waist and kisses her passionately.

DELILAH

We did it. Didn't we?

TYLER

You did it.

DELILAH

(Amazed at herself)

I set a house on fire and hit a man over the head with a crow-bar.

TYLER

It was a tire iron, but aside from my father getting shot, I've never been more turned on in my life.

He kisses her again. From inside the trailer--

JIMMY (O.C.)

I don't hear the sound of you two  
unloading anything!

TYLER

(To Delilah)

Come on. Help me out.

EXT. VANCAMP ESTATE - NIGHT

Victor Vancamp sits on a gurney getting looked at by  
PARAMEDICS. He sees Agent Truman's car heading onto the  
property with local Police cars following him. The cars come  
to a stop and Truman gets out, followed by POLICE OFFICERS.  
Other FBI AGENTS fill the scene as well.

VICTOR VANCAMP

You let those two get away. Look  
what they did. I'm going to have  
your badge for this.

HANK TRUMAN

Victor Vancamp. You're being placed  
under arrest for the embezzlement  
of funds declared lost by your firm  
Vancamp Clear Capital.

VICTOR VANCAMP

What was that?

HANK TRUMAN

(To Deputy Agents)

Search the garage. The gas tanks of  
his cars should be filled with gold  
bricks.

VICTOR VANCAMP

Can I see a warrant?

Truman takes out a warrant. A police officer takes out hand  
cuffs and cuffs Victor. Another officer reads him his rights.

POLICE OFFICER

Victor Vancamp. You have the right  
to remain silent. Anything you say  
or do, will be used against you in  
a court of law. You have the right  
to an Attorney. If you can not  
provide one, an Attorney will be  
assigned to you.

(MORE)

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
Do you understand these rights as  
they have been read to you?

Agent Gobrick approaches Truman.

AGENT GOBRICK  
The gold is in the tanks, Sir.

HANK TRUMAN  
You lost Victor.

Victor laughs.

VICTOR VANCAMP  
We'll see.

HANK TRUMAN  
Get him out of here.

The police take Victor to a squad car. Hank Truman walks off  
to the side and takes out his phone. He dials.

EXT. SECLUDED CAMPSITE, NASHVILLE - NIGHT

A large fire is ablaze as the once beautiful Shelby Cobra  
burns. The Gallo Camper, with trailer attached, drives off  
into the night. The Mustang GT follows behind.

***Cell phone ringing.***

INT. GALLO TRAILER - CONTINUOUS (INTERCUT)

CLOSE ON: ***Cell phone ringing.***

Jimmy, all stitched up with his arm in a make shift sling  
picks up a cell phone and walks to the back as Annie dives.

JIMMY  
Yeah?

HANK TRUMAN  
You were right.

JIMMY  
So this is over? My son and I don't  
have to look over our shoulders?

HANK TRUMAN  
Not for me. No.

JIMMY  
So our deal stands?

HANK TRUMAN

Yes. The deal I cut you and Tyler stands. But remember, boost a car, rob a store, I will find you and lock you both up.

JIMMY

Yeah we got that.

HANK TRUMAN

Be smart Jimmy.

JIMMY

Goodbye Agent Truman.

Jimmy hangs up the phone. He wipes it on his shirt, opens a window and throws the phone out onto the road.

***Lynyrd Skynyrd's Free Bird*** begins to play, just as it did in the beginning of our tale.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Camper and the Mustang head down the road.

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH, FLORIDA - DAY

SUPER: Six Months Later

The sun shines bright on a peaceful stretch of beach in the Florida keys. Jimmy and Annie stroll down the shoreline, barefoot, hand in hand. They smile as they enjoy the day. Freedom sets the mood as the wind blows through their hair.

They approach a modest beach house, when Jimmy spots something, or should we say someone, sitting on their back porch. Annie follows Jimmy's lead as he continues on towards the house, not alarmed.

Sitting on the porch in a Hawaiian shirt and a straw hat, is Agent Hank Truman.

HANK TRUMAN

Howdy folks.

JIMMY

(To Annie)

Why don't you go on inside.

Hank tips his hat to Annie.

HANK TRUMAN

Darlin'.

Annie goes inside the house and Jimmy stands in front of Hank.

JIMMY

There something I can help you with Agent Truman.

HANK TRUMAN

Not an Agent anymore.

JIMMY

Oh no?

HANK TRUMAN

Been retired for three months now.

JIMMY

Congratulations. You get to be a boring old man like the rest of us.

HANK TRUMAN

You seem to be enjoying your retirement. You are retired...

JIMMY

You can say that.

Jimmy sits down next to Truman and both men look out at the ocean.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

So if you're not here as an Agent, why are you here? Thought you never wanted to see me again.

HANK TRUMAN

I thought so too, but curiosity has me feeling a bit unsettled.

JIMMY

Curiosity. Huh. - I take it there is something you believe I can shed light some on.

HANK TRUMAN

There is indeed. Six months ago you tipped me off about where Victor Vancamp hid half a billion dollars.

JIMMY

Yeah. I saw on the news the money was recovered and he was charged for embezzlement.

HANK TRUMAN

It was. He was.

JIMMY

So why the off duty house call?

HANK TRUMAN

Well, we recovered 470 million in gold. To the judge and everyone one else 470 out of 500 was a victory.

JIMMY

Yet to you it wasn't?

HANK TRUMAN

It was. However we noticed two of Vancamp's cars were stolen the night of the fire. The night he got arrested...

JIMMY

They're not in my driveway. Are they?

HANK TRUMAN

Nope. In fact we found one of them. A Shelby Cobra, burnt to a crisp in a field just outside Nashville. Real shame.

JIMMY

And the other?

HANK TRUMAN

Well, there in lies my curiosity.

Jimmy nods and smiles. He stands and walks to the railing of the porch. He glances back at Hank Truman with a smile.

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: SIX MONTHS PRIOR

The Fire truck and Fire Engine arrive back at the station. As the truck pulls in it stops before pulling all the way inside.

INT. FIREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The truck comes to a halt. Fireman Keith, John, and the rest of their brigade hop out. They are in absolute shock and awe to find:

The red 67' Mustang GT 500 sitting in their garage, with it's gas tank dropped out onto the floor, and 15 million dollars in gold bricks piled in front of it.

The Firemen smile, laugh and hug each other, celebrating with joy, for each and every one of them, have just become millionaires.

FADE TO BLACK.

"Steal from the greedy. Give to the needy."  
-Robin Hood