

SAMPLE

Tit 4 Tat

By

Genevi Engle

LUKE
Still lies the current issue. My
debt grows by the second, rich girl.

Linda whips out her phone.

LINDA
Done! Ya happy?!

KIVA
You want her brought back here?

LINDA
I want her dead!

Kiva and Luke grab guns.

LINDA
Hey. Did you see something happen
here?

"The Guns" look at each other.

LUKE
No chief. We ain't see a damn thing.

INT. APARTMENT -- EVENING

Geneva grabs a backpack and stuffs it with clothes. A KNOCK
freezes her in her tracks.

She skulks to the door.

Another KNOCK; LOUDER!

She snatches a blade from a dresser.

GENEVA
Lorraine?!

JUNKIE (O.S.)
It's Rudie. Your momma here?!

GENEVA
She's out hookin for you! Get the
fuck outta here!

JUNKIE (O.S.)
Ay! Fuck you!

She goes back to her bag, but then there's an ear-splitting
THUMP!

GENEVA
Goddamn it, Rudie.

A blasts takes the door down, just missing her.

"The Guns" enter.

GENEVA
Are you fucking stupid?!

LUKE
Rich girl sends her condolences!

Luke points the gun.

Geneva darts into the bathroom, before the blast goes off.

LUKE
Where ya gonna go, ya daft bint?!

INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Geneva fiddles with the window.

Kiva kicks in the flimsy door. She drags Geneva to the floor and reaches for her gun.

Geneva leaps and stabs her in the side, then slams her into the tub.

INT. APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

Luke pumps the shotgun.

Geneva dives out of the bathroom, landing behind the couch.

Luke fires, shattering a window leading out to a fire escape.

Geneva crawls through glass and out onto...

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE -- CONTINUOUS

...the escape-way; latching onto a ladder.

INT. APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

Luke points the shotgun out of the window.

Kiva steps in; knife-handle still poking out from her side.

KIVA
(grunts)
Move.

She fires.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE -- CONTINUOUS

The shots ricochets off of the ladder.

Geneva falls.

Her head smacks onto a steel platform, and her fall resumes.

EXT. ALLEY -- CONTINUOUS

She crashes on top of a parked flyer.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE -- CONTINUOUS

Kiva and Luke observe Geneva's motionless body from above.

Kiva pulls the knife out of her side.

KIVA
Learn how to fucking shoot.

LUKE
You didn't even hit her.

EXT. ALLEY -- CONTINUOUS

Geneva's eyes are still open, but she ain't moving though.

We linger until she respire.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- MORNING

Geneva inhales greatly, sitting up in bed, grasping the wires and tubes in her arms. Her head is wrapped and taped pretty good.

Lorraine jets from her chair, restraining Geneva.

LORRAIGNE
Hey. Stop! Geneva!

GENEVA

What's all this? What the fuck happened?!

Lorraine grabs her arms, tight.

LORRAIGNE

Calm the fuck down.

GENEVA

What happened?

LORRAIGNE

(beat)

Look what they did to you.

Geneva scans the room.

GENEVA

Where's Dad?

Lorraine falters.

LORRAIGNE

He's d—

(beat)

In the ground.

Dubious, Geneva shakes her head. She goes for her IV, pulling it out.

LORRAIGNE

Stop it.

Geneva shoves Lorraine and pulls the IV out. The machine goes nuts.

Geneva shoves Linda against the wall.

GENEVA

Where's my Dad?!

Lorraine tries to fight back.

LORRAIGNE

Get off of me!

Geneva chokes her.

GENEVA

Where is he?!