

JL_Openingcutscene_Washington

written by

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INT. FANCY LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Opening shot of a Limo speeding on top of an empty highway. On one side it is almost pitch black with ruined buildings. There are only a couple of lights that show streets full of people packed like sardines.

The other side is much brighter with plenty of lights that show empty streets. The buildings themselves have a couple of cracks and tears, but it is much nicer than the ruined buildings on the Dark side.

SALADIN ETERNITY (29) African American male with long dreads and a sword in his hand is sitting across from BEAU (42). Beau is an Asian American man that has his face covered in bandages.

Saladin opens a small container and poors out some PILLS into his hand and swallows them all.

BEAU

You're fucking disgusting for takin' those things. You're gonna die sooner or later.

SALADIN

It's not like it has killed me yet.

Beau rolls his eyes and folds his arms.

BEAU

Why the hell are you even here?

SALADIN

Paris ordered me too. Someone needs to put you in check, especially going this far out.

BEAU

As far as I can tell, I've been doing a damn good job by myself.

The camera pans to outside the window where we see rundown concrete buildings all over the place. Although they all seemed lived-in, they're practically ruins by today's standards.

SALADIN

Last time your sadistic dumb ass went too far. You not only hindered the neighborhood you jeopardized Paradoxical Peace's ability to collect money.

Saladin look Beau directly in the eyes.

BEAU
That was just me havin' a little
bit of fun.

SALADIN
Your "fun" killed him.

BEAU
How was I suppose to know he would
die?

SALADIN
You shot him thirteen times.

BEAU
Well then he shouldn't have back
talked me.

Saladin lets out a deep sigh.

SALADIN
Just let me do the talking.

Beau stares at Saladin for a second before letting a slight
chuckle.

BEAU
Go ahead. I'm sure they'll lay down
and apologize to the great
Leviathan Saladin for missin' their
payments.

Saladin starts to ignore Beau.

DRIVER
Sir, up ahead.

Both Saladin and Beau look outside of the window to
something in front of them. Saladin's expression doesn't
change, but Beau starts to smile sadistically.

BEAU
Seems like we're havin' a party
tonight!

Saladin ignores Beau again and stretches his arm slightly.

SALADIN
Let's get this over with.

The car comes to a stop and as Saladin and Beau step out,
they are greeted by two FOOTSOLDIERS.

END