

TICKER

Written by

C. Neil Davenport

Story By

C. Neil Davenport & Erick Probeck

SHORELINE - NIGHT

A storm is coming... palm trees bend over in the wind.

SUPER: "The only way to find true happiness is to risk being completely cut open." - Chuck Palahniuk

SIRENS sound, tires SCREECH and an engine REVS!

CUT TO:

EXT. MIAMI HIGHWAY - DAY

The hood of an F-450 reads, "AMBULANCE" as it SWERVES around congested traffic.

SUPER: MIAMI

E/I. AMBULANCE/REAR

The driver, BUFÓN VALADEZ (40s), a beaten and bearded stoic Hispanic wearing a paramedic jacket watches a DEA HELICOPTER fly over top and stop ahead near the bridge.

He punches the brakes and slides the ambulance to a halt, flicks off the sirens.

BUFÓN

Doc, if there's ever a time to
leave, it's now.

No answer.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

You hear me back there?

Bufón glances to the rear of the ambulance and sees DR. ALBIE STERN (30s), a striking American woman lying on the BLOODY floor with a SURGICAL KNIFE protruding from her gut! She grunts in pain.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

Doc!

Bufón shifts the transmission into park, unbuckles his seatbelt and moves out of his seat towards the rear -

Over the speaker system...

BRUCE (V.O.)

This is Special Agent Bruce Clark
of the DEA.

Bufón stops and peers through the windshield at the -

INT. DEA HELICOPTER

AGENT BRUCE CLARK (50s), a clean-cut Hispanic wearing glasses sits beside a PILOT (40s) with a radio to his mouth.

BRUCE

Cut the engine and step out of the vehicle now or we will open fire.

Bruce looks down at the ambulance with sharp focus... There's no compliance. He turns to the rear and signals.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Get ready to scare him.

INT. AMBULANCE

Bufón sees the DEA helicopter rotate as its side door slides open to reveal a GUNMAN prepping the .50 Cal machine gun...

BUFÓN

Mierda.

Bufón hears SIRENS coming from the bridge... over the radio -

AMBULANCE DISPATCH (V.O.)

"This is unit ninety-three requesting an immediate clearing of I-395 for a 10-2."

He notices an ONRAMP below the helicopter and sits back down in the driver's seat and buckles up.

BUFÓN

Hang on to something, Doc.

Bufón pulls the transmission lever to GEAR 1 and holds down the brake pedal while applying pressure to the gas pedal.

The speedometer gauge SPIKES as the ambulance's hood wobbles... Bufón, fixates on the bridge... Albie screams...

INT. DEA HELICOPTER - REAR

GUNMAN

Boo.

Bullets RAIN down and destroy the concrete.

INTERCUT: EXT. MIAMI HIGHWAY/INT. AMBULANCE/INT. DEA HELICOPTER

The OTHER AMBULANCE races across the bridge!

Bufón releases the brake pedal, the rear tires SPIN and the ambulance SHOOTs off towards the helicopter!

INT. DEA HELICOPTER

Bruce leans over the pilot and sees the ambulance charging.

BRUCE
He's not stopping.
(to gunman)
Hold your fire!

The gunman releases the trigger and the ambulance goes under the helicopter.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(to Pilot)
Pull up!

Bufón holds the steering wheel while FLOORING it up the ramp.

INTERCUT: EXT. BRIDGE/INT. AMBULANCE

Bufón catches up with the other ambulance in the right lane and flips the sirens back on. He DRIVES ahead and SWIRVES a HARD RIGHT into the right lane causing the other ambulance to HIT the brakes and jolt into the left lane...

Bufón positions himself to be to the right of the other ambulance and the two vehicles coast side-by-side...

THE DEA HELICOPTER HOVERS ABOVE/INT. DEA HELICOPTER

Bruce spots both ambulances traveling down the bridge.

BRUCE
There he is!

PILOT
Which one though, sir?

Bruce grits his teeth. He notices one ambulance going behind the other ambulance and taking the exit.

BRUCE
That's our target!

E/I. AMBULANCE

Bufón looks in his rearview mirror to see the helicopter following the wrong ambulance. He speeds up...

BUFÓN
Hang in there, Doc. We're almost at
the finish line.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE/INT. AMBULANCE - REAR - LATER

The ambulance drives down a few floors and parks into a space blocked off by a TRAFFIC CONE.

Bufón jumps out, runs around to the rear and FLINGS open the double doors to find Albie shaking in her bloody scrubs while clenching her abdomen.

She also wears a NECKLACE with a HEART SHAPED CHARM.

Bufón grabs the knife sticking out of her abdomen.

BUFÓN
Hold still.

Albie pushes him back.

ALBIE
Don't touch me.

She screams and Bufón PULLS OUT/tosses the knife. Albie passes out as her wound BLEEDS.

Bufón yanks off his paramedic jacket and uses it to apply pressure... as he stops the bleeding, under his t-shirt, a BULL'S SKULL TATTOO below his collarbone can be seen.

Bufón looks at Albie's SMARTWATCH which runs a countdown clock: **00:05:39:46**

He sees a hand held COOLER in the corner and looks at Albie.

BUFÓN
Sorry, Doc.

Bufón places Albie's arms over the jacket to hold it down, grabs the cooler and runs towards a -

EXT. FORD BRONCO

Further in the parking garage, Bufón pops the trunk and secures the cooler with bungee cords. The lid reads, "O-".

Bufón opens it and finds a freshly removed HEART.

CUE: ELECTRO RETRO SYNTHWAVE music...

INSERT TITLE CARD: *Ticker*

OPENING CREDITS PAIRED WITH A JOURNEY FROM MIAMI BEACH, THROUGH DOWNTOWN AND INTO A HUMBLE NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

EXT. BUFÓN'S HOUSE/INT. BUFÓN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Quaint, ranch, stucco. A typical middle-class Florida house.

SUPER: 48 HOURS EARLIER...

Bufón packs a moving box while wearing a bomber jacket, jeans, and boots. A PHOTOGRAPH falls out of the items he carries.

He loads the box and picks up the photo featuring a MOTHER hugging her young DAUGHTER on the beach. Bufón flips it over. Cursive writing reads, "Remember, you still have her. - Love, C"

Bufón sighs - BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ - He inserts the photo in the breast pocket of his jacket and takes out a BURNER CELLPHONE. Flips it open...

CUT TO:

EXT. TORORTUGAS ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

In the middle of the STRAITS OF FLORIDA, a hexagon shaped FORT lined with brick ramparts is found within the island.

SUPER: OFF THE COAST OF KEY WEST

INTERCUT: INT. PADRINO'S BEDROOM/INT. BUFÓN'S LIVING ROOM

CICATRIZ (40s), a menacing Hispanic with a scar over his right eye dressed in a tailored white suit with a phone to his ear looks at Picasso's 1942 painting: *Head of Bull*.

CICATRIZ
He would like a word.

Cicatriz walks by a CARDIOPULMONARY BYPASS MACHINE beside a lavish silk bed right under the painting where PADRINO (70s), a frail yet polished Hispanic lies connected to a HEART MONITOR, an IV DRIP and a NASAL BREATHING TUBE.

Padrino takes the cellphone with shaking hands.

[Note: Padrino only speaks Spanish (subtitled). He understands English but reframes from using it and those responding to him better do the same.]

PADRINO
 My good bull. Any foreseen hiccups
 for tonight's shipment?

Bufón closes the box.

BUFÓN
 No, sir.

PADRINO
 Good. That's why I trust you the
 most, Bufón.

Bufón pulls out a pair of RED LEATHER DRIVING GLOVES from his back pocket and puts them on as he nears a door.

BUFÓN
 Is there something else, sir?

PADRINO
 It's time she knew the truth.

Bufón opens the door and heads into the -

INT. GARAGE

PADRINO (O.S.)
 And there's a gift I'd very much
 like to give her for graduation.

The only thing which takes up space is the Bronco and a few items here and there. Bufón loads a traffic cone into the trunk along with a few bungee cords.

BUFÓN

There's nothing but respect for you on my end, sir and I thank you for this opportunity tonight, but my loyalty lies with my wife. Is that clear, Padrino?

INT. PADRINO'S BEDROOM

PADRINO

Like water.

Padrino hands the phone to Cicatriz.

CICATRIZ

(on phone)

See you later tonight, brother.

PADRINO

Cicatriz...

Cicatriz gets on his knees and puts his ear to Padrino to whisper in his ear. Cicatriz shakes his head.

CICATRIZ

You need me here, Papi. The Elders will be arriving and someone needs to foresee the business.

Padrino SMACKS Cicatriz in the face.

PADRINO

It's an order, boy.

Cicatriz stands, ego bruised.

CICATRIZ

And Bufón?

PADRINO

The deal was that he's out of the family after tonight's shipment?

Cicatriz nods.

PADRINO (CONT'D)

Then make sure he's out.

He spits.

Cicatriz walks over to the hutch full of family framed photographs and picks one up.

CICATRIZ
By the order of Padrino.

The photo is of Aurora.

FADE TO:

INT. NISSAN GTR/EXT. BUFÓN'S DRIVEWAY - MEANWHILE

AURORA VALADEZ (18), wears a sundress and sits in the passenger seat while kissing JORDAN (18) a punk. He slides her shoulder strap off. She slides his hand away.

JORDAN
Oh, come on now, girl.

AURORA
Maybe next time.

Jordan kisses her neck and pulls her other strap down.

AURORA (CONT'D)
I said no, Jordan.

He GRABS her breast!

AURORA (CONT'D)
Hey!

Aurora pulls the door latch, it doesn't open.

AURORA (CONT'D)
Let me out!

Jordan yanks her legs towards him and goes for another kiss.

AURORA (CONT'D)
Hey, stop, no! Dad!

The garage door lifts, Bufón runs to the driver's window, SMASHES it in and PULLS Jordan out to then drop him.

Aurora exits the car through the driver's side.

AURORA (CONT'D)
Don't hurt him!

Bufón backs off. Jordan jumps and pulls a BUTTERFLY KNIFE.

JORDAN
Ya done messed up, pops.

AURORA

Stop!

Jordan thrusts the knife - Bufón deflects the blade and JABS the Jordan in the throat who then falls to his knees.

Bufón picks up the knife and spins it perfectly to lock the blade in the handle.

BUFÓN

You're going to hurt yourself
playing with this.

He THUMPS Jordan's nose with the butt of the handle. Jordan grabs his nose and lets out a muffled scream.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

Don't look at her again.

AURORA

Dad!

Jordan crawls into his car. Aurora comes to his aid.

JORDAN

Get away from me!

He pushes her away, loads up in the car and drives off.

AURORA

(to Bufón)

Why did you say that?

He scoffs and enters the -

GARAGE

Aurora follows fuming right behind.

AURORA

Because of you, none of the guys at
school will even look at me, Dad.

Bufón opens the driver's door.

BUFÓN

Then they won't miss you when
you're gone.

AURORA

Gone - what are you talking about?

He looks at her and puts the knife in his pocket.

BUFÓN
We're moving after you graduate
high school tomorrow.

Aurora steps back shaking her head.

AURORA
What?

He removes his jacket and tosses it in the passenger seat.

BUFÓN
Look, I was going to tell you this
after the ceremony, but -

AURORA
You can't do this.

BUFÓN
Baby, it's already done. We have a
house in California waiting on us.

AURORA
But this is home. All my friends
are here... Mom's here and you want
to leave her like that?

Aurora's body shakes out of frustration. Bufón kneels to her
and places his hands on her arms.

BUFÓN
Baby.

She shrugs out of Bufón's grip and walks around the car
towards the door leading to the house.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Aurora...

AURORA
Your drowning, I get that, but that
doesn't give you the right to pull
me down with you.

She SLAMS the door behind her. Bufón is left standing alone.

BUFÓN
Mierda.

Bufón enters the Bronco and TEARS down the driveway...

FADE TO:

MIAMI SKYLINE - NIGHT

The green, purple and yellow lights of the city cascade against the ocean like an impressionistic painting.

VROOM!

E/I. LAMBORGHINI/EXT. OCEAN DRIVE - CONTINUOUS

A Lamborghini WEAVES into the screen and SPEEDS UP! It passes the cars along Ocean Drive, Miami Beach. HONK!

A MAN and WOMAN in their mid-30s are having a night-on-the-town. The woman slides her panties off, leans over and turns the man's face to her.

WOMAN

I need you.

She UNZIPS his pants.

Up ahead is a yellow traffic light. The man puts the pedal to the metal as she pulls his belt off. The light turns red, and the Lamborghini RUNS it.

CAMERA FLASH. The man looks in his driver's rearview mirror.

MAN

Shit.

The woman straddles him and moans.

MAN (CONT'D)

Shit.

Another yellow light up ahead. He PUNCHES it. Light turns red. Lamborghini RUNS it, CAMERA FLASH and HOOOONK! BANG!

A semitruck BROADSIDES the Lamborghini, crushes the driver's door, and pushes the car towards the sidewalk. It clips the curb, ROLLS over a few times, and settles along the strip of palm trees.

The SEMITRUCK DRIVER jumps out of the cabin absolutely distraught, drops his cellphone, picks it up and calls...

INT. TENT - MOMENTS LATER

POLICE OFFICERS post a tent over the upside-down Lamborghini as TWO PARAMEDICS (both 30s and male) rush to the scene.

Inside the tent, PARAMEDIC 2 tends to the woman's cut up face and shines a light in her eyes as she cries.

PARAMEDIC 2
Ma'am, please hold still.

PARAMEDIC 1 touches the man's neck vein covered in blood.

PARAMEDIC 1
I'm calling it.

WOMAN
No!

The woman jumps up and Paramedic 2 sits her back down.

PARAMEDIC 2
Is he a donor?

Paramedic 1 finds the man's wallet, pulls out his license and in the bottom right corner is a RED HEART ICON.

INT. HOSPITAL - ADMINISTRATION - CONTINUOUS

RING - a NURSE with bags under her eyes answers the phone.

NURSE
Copy. Connecting to a surgeon now.

EXT. DOWNTOWN MIAMI APARTMENT COMPLEX - MOMENTS LATER

An ambulance parks and the DRIVER (30s), male wearing a paramedic JACKET leans over to swing open the passenger door.

Albie rushes out of the complex, slams the door shut and runs to the rear... the double doors open, Albie hops in and sits in the rear. She POUNDS the wall.

ALBIE (O.S.)
Drive!

DRIVER
You coming up here?

ALBIE (O.S.)
Just drive!

INT. PARAMEDIC TENT - LATER

Paramedic 1 zips up a body bag with the man in it. The woman jumps and drapes herself over the bag crying her heart out.

The tent's door FLINGS open, Albie enters and sets two items on a nearby table; a handheld COOLER and a small metal CASE.

ALBIE

Ma'am, step away from the donor.

WOMAN

Who are you?

Albie presents her credentials.

ALBIE

Dr. Albie Stern. Heart surgeon.

The woman grips the bag.

WOMAN

Don't you dare come near him!

ALBIE

Ma'am, I have a patient who needs a heart and this donor -

WOMAN

His name is John!

ALBIE

- has a perfect match.

The woman gives Albie the eye.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

You know how long a heart is good for six hours once it's outside of the body? That means once I remove it, I have to drive back to the hospital, take a helicopter to Fort Lauderdale where the patient is located and conduct surgery. That's my window to do my job. Now, please step away from the donor.

WOMAN

You're not taking his heart!

Albie looks to Paramedic 2. He pulls the woman off the bag.

PARAMEDIC 2

I'm sorry.

WOMAN

No, no, no! I need him! Noooo!

The woman fights, but Paramedic 2 gets her out of the tent.

Albie unzips the bag and removes a SCALPEL from the case.

PARAMEDIC 1
Woah, you're doing it here?

ALBIE
The body will slow me down.

She splits his shirt down the middle and makes an incision from the man's sternum to his collarbone...

E/I. AMBULANCE - REAR/EXT. MIAMI STREETS - LATER

Albie nears the ambulance with the case and cooler in hand. The driver opens the rear doors and helps secure the case.

DRIVER
I didn't get to introduce myself -

ALBIE
Always keep these doors open when you're with me and load up.

She steps into the rear, sits in the pocket seat, writes, "B+" on the cooler's lid with a marker.

ALBIE (CONT'D)
(to Driver)
Lets go.

The driver rolls his eyes, shuts the doors and loads up.

Albie shifts in her seat as the ambulance goes into drive.

She raises her smartwatch to her mouth.

ALBIE (CONT'D)
Set for six hours.

She checks her watch - CHRYON Clock Countdown: **00:05:59:59**

ALBIE (CONT'D)
(to smartwatch)
Text Dr. Barnard, "On the way."

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM - MEANWHILE

DR. BARNARD (60s) a sincere looking woman hooks up an IV bag and preps the needle. DING - She checks her phone and tends VALORIE (20s) a young woman, a patient prepped for surgery.

VALORIE
Will it hurt?

DR. BARNARD
A slight pinch is all.

Valorie squints her eyes as Dr. Barnard inserts an IV into her arm.

DR. BARNARD (CONT'D)
See, Valorie? Not so bad.

EXT. HOSPITAL - HELIPAD - LATER

Albie throws open the door leading to the roof of the hospital with the cooler and runs towards an AMBULANCE HELICOPTER with its blades already rotating.

The aircraft takes off and flies into the night...

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM - LATER

CHYRON clock countdown: 00:00:00:10 - Smartwatch GOES OFF.

The heart rests within Valorie's open chest cavity. A multitude of tubes connected to the Cardiopulmonary Bypass machine continue to push and pull blood out of the cavity.

Albie's latex gloved hands conduct the stitching process. She is in the zone until -

MEMORY HIT: UNDERWATER - A HEART SHAPED CHARM FLOATS - DAY

Albie freezes up and stops mid stitch... the sound of CRASHING WAVES is all that's heard. Albie can't breathe and her hands shake...

ASSISTANT SURGEONS look at each other and then at Albie.

DR. BARNARD
Dr. Stern?

ALBIE
(to herself)
Heart, needle, blood...

DR. BARNARD
Dr. Emberger, relieve Dr. Stern.

DR. EMBERGER steps out and around the table.

ALBIE
(to Dr. Emberger)
Return to your post.

DR. BARNARD
Step away, Dr. Stern.

Albie glares at Dr. Barnard.

ALBIE
Fine.

Albie and Dr. Emberger swap so he can finish the job.

She tears off her surgical uniform and Dr. Barnard watches Albie take her frustration out on the exiting door.

DR. EMBERGER
Organ is sealed. Begin transfusion.

A surgeon turns on the Bypass machine and the heart in Valorie's chest PUMPS. The surgeons cheer and shake hands.

Dr. Barnard disrobes and exits as the assistants go through the process of sealing up Valorie's chest.

ASSISTANT SURGEON 1
Unbelievable.

ASSISTANT SURGEON 2
I heard she froze up on the previous patient too.

DR. EMBERGER
Jesus. You know why?

ASSISTANT SURGEON 3
No clue, but I heard she never sits in the front of the ambulance.

ASSISTANT SURGEON 1
That's odd.

ASSISTANT SURGEON 3
Stern has a fear of water. Hates going over bridges and all that.

ASSISTANT SURGEON 2
And yet lives in Miami.

HALLWAY

Albie stumbles as she walks... WAVES CRASH as another DOCTOR walks by. WAVES CRASH...

DR. BARNARD (O.S.)
(muddled)
Dr. Stern?

Albie turns around... Dr. Barnard grabs her by the shoulders, looks in Albie's eyes. She feels her pulse along her neck.

DR. BARNARD (CONT'D)
Come on.

EXAM ROOM

Dr. Barnard closes the door as Albie sits on the doctor's exam table. Dr. Barnard checks Albie's other vitals.

DR. BARNARD
Breathe. Come on, breathe.

Albie inhales... exhales and brakes down crying. She stops.

DR. BARNARD (CONT'D)
Why did you freeze up back there?

MEMORY HIT: SHORELINE - ALBIE ROCKS A DEAD LITTLE GIRL IN HER ARMS - DAY

Albie toys with her necklace.

ALBIE
What's the blood type of the next patient on the list?

DR. BARNARD
You're going home. Don't worry about work or Valorie. Okay?

ALBIE
Who's Valorie?

Dr. Barnard sits on the exam table.

DR. BARNARD
Do you know where the heart of all medicine is found, Stern?

Albie looks at Dr. Barnard... shrugs. Dr. Barnard nods.

DR. BARNARD (CONT'D)
 Don't come back until you're well
 rested. If you end up in here as
 patient, you'll be no good to me.

Dr. Barnard opens the door.

DR. BARNARD (CONT'D)
 And for the love of God, don't
 answer your phone.

She exits. Albie looks at a motivation poster of the beach
 reading, "Life is a beach, enjoy the waves."

FADE TO:

EXT. OPEN OCEAN - LATER

Rough water, full moon is full and thick fog.

SUPER: SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF FREEPORT

TWO DEA SPEEDBOATS BLAZE across the water.

INT. POLICE SPEEDBOAT

OFFICER BOWIE and OFFICER BING (40s) both male listen to
 Bruce over the radio.

BRUCE (O.S.)
 All units. A shipment of cocaine is
 being transported from Freeport to
 Miami by two bulls within the Braga
 cartel. The mission, hook'em and
 book'em. We will use them to find
 the head of the snake. Godspeed.

Officer Bing in the rear loads and racks the shotgun while
 Officer Bowie steers.

OFFICER BING
 Bowie, you really should be wearing
 a life jacket.

OFFICER BOWIE
 I don't need no stinking life
 jacket, Bing.

EXT. FREEPORT MARINA - DOCK - MEANWHILE

A CREW of poverty level Hispanics load the last BLOCK of cocaine into the bow compartment of a black OFFSHORE POWERBOAT, a machine built to dominate the ocean as it bobs along the dock.

CALF (20s), a boyishly handsome Hispanic trying to pull off a tough-guy look standing on the dock practices his QUICKDRAW.

CALF (O.S.)
 Didn't see that com'in, did ya?

BUFÓN
 Calf.

Calf inserts his gun back into his holster.

The CREW LEADER (60s) reaches out to shake Bufón's hand.

CREW LEADER
 Everything's loaded.

Bufón looks at the dirty hand.

BUFÓN
 Your hands are dirty.

CREW LEADER
 And yours aren't?

Bufón nods and shakes his hand.

CREW LEADER (CONT'D)
 By the order of Padrino.

The crew load up in a beat-up JEEP and ride off.

Calf gets in the cockpit, sits in the driver's seat and starts the engine. VROOOOOM!

BUFÓN
 Wait.

CALF
 For what, man? We got all the yeyo.

Calf turns off the engine and joins Bufón. He spins his gun.

CALF (CONT'D)
 Hey Bufón, how many more of these do I have to do to meet Padrino?

A beat-up ambulance pulls up at the dock's entrance. A BAHAMIAN DOCTOR (60s) runs down the dock, trips, falls and drops a SMALL COOLER.

Bufón runs over and helps the doctor to his feet.

BAHAMIAN DOCTOR
The cooler!

He grabs it, opens the lid and checks its contents.

BAHAMIAN DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's intact.

He gives the cooler to Bufón and returns to his vehicle.

BAHAMIAN DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Tell Padrino, "I'm all paid up."

The lid reads, "AB" as Bufón stores it in the bow.

CALF
What's in it?

BUFÓN
We can go now.

E/I. POWERBOAT - MOMENTS LATER

The KEY is turned. The LED lights spark on. Seatbelts are clicked and the powerboat blasts along the water.

Calf holds the steering wheel and the throttle as Bufón removes his gloves.

CALF
What are you so happy about?

BUFÓN
Go neutral.

Calf pulls the throttle back to an idle. The powerboat slows down and rests. Bufón gifts his gloves to Calf.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Happy graduation.

Calf puts them on. They're a perfect fit.

CALF
Don't you need them?

BUFÓN

I'm out.

CALF

Like out, out?

BUFÓN

After we deliver the shipment to Padrino, I'm done. Oh, and as for the race tomorrow -

CALF

Rewind, we're heading to the boss tonight - not Miami?

Bufón pats Calf's chest.

BUFÓN

You'll meet the boss tonight.

Calf looks at Bufón's bull's skull tattoo and smiles.

CALF

So, what's our heading? I don't know where Padrino's located.

BUFÓN

South.

Calf stretches his hands in his new gloves, pushes the throttle and turns the powerboat. The instrument panel changes from the direction of West to South...

SUDDENLY, from both sides, the DEA police speedboats PASS by! SIRENS and LIGHTS.

CALF

No, no, no, no!

Bufón tightens his body belt and puts on his game face.

Calf pushes the throttle forward, locks it in place, grabs the wheel with two hands - the powerboat increases in speed.

Bufón unlocks the throttle, pulls it back, and sets the powerboat at an idle.

CALF (CONT'D)

Watcha ya doing? We can take'em.

Bufón takes the throttle - eyes glued to the windshield.

BUFÓN

Let me operate.

The speedboats u turn and glide up beside the powerboat.

Officer Bowie jumps onto the powerboat's deck and loops at line along the bow attaching the powerboat to the police speedboat. He nears the cockpit with the shotgun.

He gets closer and sees Calf through the glass.

CALF

He's lookin' right at me, man.

Bufón throws the throttle forward.

The powerboat SHOOTS - Officer Bowie reacts by pulling the trigger - BANG! Officer Bowie ROLLS off into the water and the powerboat DRAGS the police speedboat!

BUFÓN

Did he hit the bow?

CALF

I don't know!

Officer Bing, now at the wheel of the speedboat pulls himself up and finds the boat being dragged.

OFFICER BING

Oh, no you don't!

THROWS the engine in reverse. The powerboat is pulled back.

Calf fights the steering wheel.

BUFÓN

Don't let him spin us out!

Calf lets out a yell as his arms shake.

Bufón pulls the throttle back into reverse causing the powerboat to ride the current and YANK out the cleat clean off of the speedboat...

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

We're in the clear.

The powerboat does a beautiful wide curve returning south leaving the police in the dark.

EXT. UNDERWATER/INT. POWERBOAT - BOW COMPARTMENT

The hull of the powerboat glides beautifully underwater... Water seeps through a few of the bullet holes... flooding the bow compartment filled with drugs and a busted cooler...

FADE TO:

INT. PADRINO'S BEDROOM - MEANWHILE

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! - the heart monitor SPIKES, Padrino coughs up BLOOD and it FLATLINES.

An English male doctor, DR. WINK (70s) races in with a Hispanic nurse, SELENA (30s). He does chest compressions.

DR. WINK
Set the defibrillator!

Selena charges the machine charges spreads apart Padrino's silk pajama top exposing his chest. She jolts Padrino's body upward... BEEP, BEEP, BEEP... Selena looks at Padrino's chest and sees a BULL'S SKULL TATTOO.

DR. WINK (CONT'D)
You okay, Selena?

She nods and buttons Padrino's pajamas back up.

INT. MANSION - ENTRANCE

Cicatriz nears the front door until -

DOCTOR (O.S.)
Sir, a moment?

Cicatriz spots Dr. Wink.

CICATRIZ
What can I do for you, Dr. Wink?

DR. WINK
Uh, sir, your father had an abnormal cardiac palpitation within the left ventricle.

CICATRIZ
In English, doctor.

DR. WINK
Uh, well, sir, he had an attack.

CICATRIZ

What?

Cicatriz races towards the staircase.

DR. WINK

But Selena resuscitated him, sir.

Cicatriz comes back to the doctor.

CICATRIZ

So, he's alive?

DR. WINK

For now. His heart's shutting down and I'm afraid he won't survive another palpi - uh, attack, sir.

CICATRIZ

What do you suggest we do then?

DR. WINK

Given of course that the replacement is on its way...

CICATRIZ

It is.

DR. WINK

It would be advantageous for one to not leave things unsaid. These next few hours are crucial.

Cicatriz makes a fist and looks at it.

CICATRIZ

Your nurse told me the heart is about the size of your fist.

Cicatriz puts his fist up against Dr. Wink's chest. The doctor gulps.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

We could just take yours to speed up the process.

DR. WINK

Uh, well, sir. That wouldn't work given blood type. Plus you need me to conduct the surgery. So...

CICATRIZ

So do what you can for him until the family arrives.

Cicatriz pulls his fist away and walks off.

INT. MANSION - BOXING RING - MOMENTS LATER

Cicatriz sees MATEO (50s), a monster of a cartel member with a bull's skull tattoo on his chest HEADBUTT another member to the mat. Other members cheer on Mateo and start taking bets for the next fight as the man is dragged out of the ring.

CICATRIZ

Mateo!

Mateo sees Cicatriz giving him the gesture to come.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

I have an order from Padrino.

He tosses him a set of boat keys.

Breath EXHALES follow a series of HITS.

INT. DOWNTOWN MIAMI APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Clothes hang over the staircase, microwavable meal boxes in the kitchen sink, dead plants in the window seals.

Albie HITS a punching bag in the living room. LEFT HOOK, UPPER KNEE THRUST, STRAIGHT PUNCH!

MEMORY HIT: EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

A LITTLE GIRL floats. Her hands are still... as is the heart charm necklace floats while around her neck...

ALBIE (O.S.)

(underwater)

Charlotte!

Albie's HAND reaches in to grab her.

END MEMORY:

A MAN'S HAND grabs her shoulder - Albie jumps around and SOCKS a hipster looking guy in the mouth. This is DOUGLAS (late 30s). He backs up and finds a bit of blood.

DOUGLAS

What the hell, Albie?

ALBIE

Sorry, Douglas.

Albie watches Douglas run to the kitchen sink and stick his mouth under the water to swish and spit.

She walks up to the opposite end of the countertop.

ALBIE (CONT'D)
It's just blood.

Douglas sees the dirty dishes.

DOUGLAS
Why are these still here?

ALBIE
Work, you know?

DOUGLAS
Right. Work.

Douglas removes a DOOR KEY from his pocket and tosses it on the countertop.

ALBIE
What are you doing?

DOUGLAS
I can't manage you anymore.

Albie peers at the key and looks at him only with her eyes.

ALBIE
Manage?

DOUGLAS
Wrong word. Look, we tried. But something's holding you back and I'm not going to say what, but -

She comes around the corner and points her finger.

ALBIE
Don't you dare bring her into this.

DOUGLAS
But she's what is holding you back, Albie. Don't you see that? Is a year not enough to get over it?

Albie PUNCHES Douglas in the face for real this time.

ALBIE
Get out!

Douglas stumbles towards the door holding his mouth.

DOUGLAS
Albie, I'm only trying to -

ALBIE
GET OUT!

She KICKS him. Douglas races out the door. Albie stands there panting and shakes her hands.

EXT. BOAT WAREHOUSE - MEANWHILE

The powerboat glides up to the dock of a warehouse. Bufón and Calf notice an additional speedboat tied along the dock...

CALF
Whose boat is that?

Bufón steps out of the cabin, sees a few shotgun bullet holes in the bow... He opens the compartment and finds it covered in mussy tissue, torn muscle, blood and white powder.

BUFÓN
Mierda.

Bufón looks up at the warehouse, ties the powerboat to the dock and walks towards the warehouse.

CALF
Hey, where ya going?

BUFÓN
Stay in the boat, Calf and put your gun glovebox.

CALF
Why?

SOON AFTER...

Bufón walks up to the warehouse where his Bronco is parked alongside a few other exotic cars... a FERRARI is on the end. Cicatriz is seen handing over a KEY FOB to Mateo.

BUFÓN
What are you doing here?

Cicatriz turns to notice Bufón walking up.

CICATRIZ
Hermano.

Cicatriz hugs Bufón.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

Don't worry about it. Shouldn't you be at the island with the shipment?

Bufón nods at Mateo. Mateo nods with a grunt, enters the Ferrari and drives off.

BUFÓN

Remember the story Padrino told us when we were kids?

CICATRIZ

Yeah. What about it?

BUFÓN

The hunter got us.

DOCK - MOMENTS LATER

A SEMITRUCK sits on an on-ramp with a boat trailer in the water. Cicatriz watches the powerboat come out of the water.

INT. BOAT WAREHOUSE

The truck parks in the first port. In the second port an identical BLACK OFFSHORE POWERBOAT on a trailer is seen ornamented with branding stickers fit for a race.

Bufón exits the truck and joins Cicatriz nears the powerboat as water drips off of it. They see one puddle drip from under the powerboat which is the color RED.

CICATRIZ

You brought me a bleeding heart.

Turns to Bufón.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

You do realize you're not allowed out until the job is done, right?

Bufón walks off pushing his hair back. Turns to Cicatriz.

BUFÓN

How was I to know the DEA were tailing us? It's never been an issue until now.

CICATRIZ

It's your job to know. Besides, you told Padrino straight up this was taken care of, Hermano.

BUFÓN

Where in the hell are we going to find another heart? It's not like we can steal one.

CICATRIZ

No, we have to steal the right one.

The cabin opens up and Calf exits flabbergasted.

BUFÓN

Did I not tell you to - !

CALF

Sorry ese, can only hold the main vain for so long!

He climbs down the powerboat, walks up to the two men and looks Cicatriz up and down.

CALF (CONT'D)

Who's this Scarface-looking motherfu -?

BUFÓN

'Cicatriz Braga'. Son of Padrino.

Calf halfway bows to Cicatriz as an apology.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

Cicatriz, this is your new driver.

Cicatriz eyeballs Calf.

CICATRIZ

Where's your gun, kid?

Calf looks up at the two men.

CALF

Don't have one yet.

Cicatriz chuckles and pats Calf on the head.

CICATRIZ

I like that, "Young blood."
(turns to Bufón)
Get her cleaned up and fixed.

BUFÓN

And what about Padrino?

CICATRIZ

I'll figure it out.

He nears the powerboat with the decals.

CALF
 (to Bufón)
 Think he likes me?

Bufón scoffs as he nears the damaged powerboat.

BUFÓN
 Help me with the boat.

In the second port, Cicatriz pulls out his phone

CICATRIZ
 Selena, pull a file for me...

He looks over his shoulder at Calf vomiting as he scoops out the pieces of organ tissue from the bow.

FADE TO:

EXT. MIAMI BEACH MARINA - DAY

Sun comes up over the calm ocean. Palm trees dance in the wind and along the coastline, a brightly colored offshore powerboat **BLASTS BY** with pink and teal smoke streams!

It is **RACE DAY** at **LUMINSEA!** This is **NASCAR** on the water. An eight-mile spectacle of powerful water sports.

CLUB LATIN MUSIC fills the air as...

- **POLICE** conduct heavily congested traffic.
- **KIDS** get face-paint and run around with balloons.
- **YOUNG PEOPLE** drink beer and play volleyball on the beach.
- **RACERS** sign autographs for **FANS**.
- Food trucks pack the parking lot.
- **Bikini MODELS** sell race team merchandise.
- Powerboats practice turns and spray the **SWIMMERS** in the water.
- And a **NEWS HELICOPTER** hovers over capturing the event!

CUT TO:

INT. DEA HEADQUARTERS - LOBBY - MEANWHILE

On a flat screen TV, the race is featured with a number of POLICE OFFICERS gathered around taking bets.

Bruce walks by with his briefcase in hand, ready for work.

BRUCE
Good morning, Margie.

MARGIE (30s), the receptionist smiles at him, it's clear she finds him attractive. She goes to welcome him until - CLUNK.

She swivels around to a TODDLER on the floor playing with a SHAPE SORTER TOY. He tries to slide the triangle block through the star slot and puts it in his mouth.

MARGIE
Oh, honey. No.

Margie picks him up.

MARGIE (CONT'D)
Single-mom life. What can you do?

Bruce nods. The officers grow louder when a FAT COP brings a box of doughnuts. Bruce walks up to them.

BRUCE
Got one with sprinkles?

FAT COP
Agent Clark! Sprinkles? That's a good one.

Officers laugh as does Bruce.

BRUCE
As a matter of fact, I have another good one for you. There was this person who paid a stranger a ton of money to watch the game for them and never report the results.

Fat Cop takes a big bite...

FAT COP
And the punchline?

Bruce takes a doughnut box and turns off the TV.

BRUCE
You are the punchline. Get back to work.

The officers disperse.

FAT COP
(under his breath)
Goddamn boy scout.

Bruce nears reception, picks up his case and sets the doughnut box for Margie.

E/I. BRONCO

Bufón drives. On the dash is a phone mount which holds his burner. He flips it open and puts it on speaker to call...

INT. CEREMONY

A sea of graduation hats and gowns fill the space.

PRINCIPLE (O.S.)
Jordan Ulises.

STUDENTS and the members of the AUDIENCE cheer as Jordan stands with a bandage over the bridge of his nose.

He looks down the line and notices Aurora looking at him with sorrow. She mouths, "Sorry."

Jordan whips head away from her and quickens his pace towards the stage while keeping his head down.

Aurora looks up at the audience... Bufón isn't here. Her fugly looking friend, MARY sitting beside her points.

MARY
Wave.

Aurora sees Mary's entire FAMILY in the audience cheering her on with signs of congratulations.

PRINCIPLE (O.S.)
Terry Uma.

MARY
What's wrong, girl?

AURORA
It's just... Mom was looking forward to this day. Had the calendar marked and everything.

MARY
Oh. Come here.

Mary wraps Aurora up in a big hug.

MARY (CONT'D)
You still got your Dad, though.

Aurora cries and puts her face in her hands.

MARY (CONT'D)
Now, now. Your make-up, babe.

Mary pulls Aurora up and wipes away her tears.

MARY (CONT'D)
Be here, be strong for her, okay?

AURORA
Okay.

Aurora makes herself more presentable and looks to the bleachers one more time.

PRINCIPLE (O.S.)
Nicholas Vance.

A STUDENT beside Mary stands when his name is called, walks up and accepts his diploma.

MARY
Oh, look, I'm up next!

AURORA
Hey, I don't know if you have any plans after, but would you mind coming with me to visit her?

Mary holds Aurora's hand.

MARY
I'd love to.

PRINCIPLE (O.S.)
Mary Claire Vacca.

Mary jumps up out of her seat!

MARY
GIVE ME THAT PAPER!

Her family jumps out of their seats like she scored a touchdown, and she runs up to the stage.

BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ - Aurora glances at her phone... It reads, "Dad". She looks at it...

PRINCIPLE (O.S.)
Aurora Valadez.

INT. BRONCO

Bufón looks at the phone as it rings...

AURORA (V.O.)
Hi!

BUFÓN
Hey honey, I'm just wanted to -

AURORA (V.O.)
Gotcha! Leave it at the beep, or
just text because who calls
anymore, am I right?

BEEEEEP - Bufón remains silent for a moment, hangs up and
turns on the radio...

RADIO ANNOUNCER
The 2023 offshore powerboat race in
Luminsea starts with bang, ladies
and gentlemen as the national
champions will be crowned and the -

Signals his blinker and makes a turn.

INTERCUT: E/I. POWERBOAT - CONTINUOUS

At the starting line in the ocean, the black powerboat
RUMBLES and ROARS as it comes up alongside a line of
different colored/designed POWERBOATS.

The sunshine bounces off the waves and the crisp lines of
each powerboat. Engines REV with anticipation.

Calf buckles in and grabs the steering wheel. Cicatriz, in
the passenger seat grabs the latch of the cabin hood.

CICATRIZ
Pull your straps.

CALF
What?

Cicatriz leans over and pulls Calf's seatbelt straps down
super tight. Calf grunts and tries to inhale.

CALF (CONT'D)
I can't breathe, man.

CICATRIZ
Better to be safe than sorry.

Cicatriz pulls down his collar to show his tattoo.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
You become a bull yet?

CALF
Supposed to happen last night...

Cicatriz pats Calf's chest.

CICATRIZ
Shouldn't have to wait much longer.

Cicatriz locks the cabin roof inches above their heads.

A speedboat off the coast pulls up with the MAYOR of Miami,
an old man with way too much Botox and MISS FLORIDA.

MAYOR
(on megaphone)
Racers, as the major of Miami, I
wish you good luck.

He hands the megaphone to the nasally voiced Miss Florida.

MISS FLORIDA
On your mark...

Cicatriz grabs the throttle.

MISS FLORIDA (CONT'D)
Get set...

Calf tightens his grip around the wheel.

MISS FLORIDA (CONT'D)
Go!

Mayor FIRES a smoke flare into the air! Miss Florida jumps
and throws the megaphone into the water.

Cicatriz PUNCHES the throttle. Calf is jolted back into his
seat and pays sharp attention to the neighboring powerboats.

The powerboats LAUNCH, STIR the ocean water and BLAST off!

CUT TO:

INT. DEA BUILDING - BRUCE'S OFFICE - MEANWHILE

A DART lands in the middle of a prison headshot PHOTO of Padrino taped on the wall. It is listed as "Charles Braga - a.k.a. 'Padrino'".

Bruce sits at his desk shuffling a few darts in his hand while studying the collage of investigative work covering his entire office.

Officer Bing enters with a bruised up face and tosses a MAP on the desk and spreads it out.

BRUCE

You alright?

OFFICER BING

I don't want to talk about it.

Officer Bing takes a ruler and a marker.

OFFICER BING (CONT'D)

Agent Mejia, your guy on the inside had his phone active last night which allowed us to track him with Padrino's bull.

Officer Bing marks Miami with a dot.

OFFICER BOWIE

Agent Mejia started here - Traveled here to Freeport -

Marks Freeport.

OFFICER BING

Here's where we caught them.

Marks a dot in middle of the ocean.

OFFICER BING (CONT'D)

And then they head back to Miami.

Bruce looks at the dots as Officer Bing uses the ruler to draw a line connecting the dots.

OFFICER BING (CONT'D)

See that?

BRUCE

What am I looking at?

Officer Bing shows two separate lines from Freeport.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
 These are two separate lines. They
 weren't planning on going to Miami.

BACK TO RACE:

Powerboats COLLIDE into each other while other as they tear down the water with only a few feet to spare in-between them.

Calf shifts the wheel left and right dodging a collision as Cicatriz pushes and pulls the throttle.

Most of the other powerboats continue the race with enough distance between them to be safe... until...

The powerboats travel under the McArthur Causeway bridge as ONLOOKERS hang on the railing holding up fan-made signs.

The news helicopter hovers and follows the lead boat...

BACK TO BRUCE:

Bruce pulls his hair back.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
 You're telling me, we intercepted
 them on route to Padrino?

OFFICER BING
 Maybe.

Bruce stands.

OFFICER BING (CONT'D)
 But look at this.

Officer Bing holds the magazine featuring a powerboat.

OFFICER BING (CONT'D)
 This is a ZR48 MTI Corvette. The
 same one we chased down. This
 powerboat can do 200 MPH, easy. So,
 if you travel from Miami to
 Freeport... you're looking at a 30-
 minute drive time.

Officer Bing uses the ruler and the marker again on the map.

OFFICER BING (CONT'D)
 So, if this line equates to 30
 minutes and they keep traveling
 South for another 30 minutes look
 where that lands.

Bruce sees the line stretching along the Florida Keys.

BACK TO RACE:

A few powerboats up ahead battle for the lead... nearing the bridge! A red powerboat powers in between a green and blue one... it's engine REVS and then EXPLODES!

Its stern is blown to the left and takes out the green powerboat - the two spin out!

A RESCUE BOAT nears the scene with sirens FLASHING...

The red one takes the lead through the bridge...

Onlookers lose their signs due to the powerboat's velocity!

Cicatriz sees the open lane presents itself.

CICATRIZ

Take it!

Calf pushes the throttle and Cicatriz turns the wheel.

They hit a wave and bounce...

Cicatriz pushes down the throttle. Calf gulps...

They ride up on the tail of the red powerboat in the lead.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

Set up for a dog leg left!

Calf arranges his hands on the wheel.

CALF

Ready!

CICATRIZ

Wait for it!

Calf grips the wheel as their windshield is blinded by water thrown-up by the red powerboat! Cicatriz pushes the throttle.

The water behind the black powerboat shoots up like a rocket.

Calf sees them riding up on the stern of the red powerboat

CALF

Woah, woah, woah! We're too close!

The sun beats down on the windshield.

CICATRIZ
Don't let go!

Cicatriz pushes the throttle a bit more...

The black powerboat is inches behind the red powerboat...

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - MEANWHILE

Bufón walks along an aisle of cars, sets the traffic cone in an empty space and continues walking with the slimjim tool...

BACK TO RACE:

CALF
We're going to hit him!

CICATRIZ
Wait for it!

Cicatriz sees the red powerboat begin to turn and hits a ramp of water. It soars...

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
Cut him off!

Calf yells and CRANKS the steering wheel to a hard left as Cicatriz locks in the throttle.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
Young blood!

Calf continues yelling!

The black powerboat makes a beautiful curve under the red powerboat still in midair.

The red one PLOWS onto the ocean's surface and finds the black powerboat now in the lead!

The news helicopter follows the black powerboat.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
That's what I'm talking about!

Calf bounces as they travel towards the finish line.

CALF
We're going to win!

Cicatriz pats Calf's chest... and then keeps his hand there.

CALF (CONT'D)
Whacha ya doing?

Cicatriz THROWS his hand up hitting Calf in the jaw! He grabs the wheel and YANKS it hard right!

The bow of the black powerboat LIFTS into the air and the powerboat hits a wave... and it soars into a BARREL ROLL and the black powerboat SLAMS upside down onto the water!

The news helicopter captures all of it...

CUT TO:

INT. DEA HEADQUARTERS - OFFICER BOWIE'S CUBICAL - MEANWHILE

Officer Bowie watches the race/accident on the computer with headphones. Takes a gulp of coffee.

SPORTS ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
- are officially out of the race!
Reports have come in that the coast guard is on its way. One can only hope both these racers are okay.

Two headshots pop up on the screen of both Cicatriz and Calf. Officer Bowie spits out his coffee and races to -

BRUCE'S OFFICE

Officer Bowie rushes in and hops on Bruce's computer.

OFFICER BOWIE
Excuse me, sir. You're going to want to see this.

He pulls up the race feet, pauses the video to the headshots and points at Calf.

OFFICER BOWIE (CONT'D)
That's him! The guy I saw in the boat right before -

OFFICER BING
I told you to wear a life jacket. But do you listen to me, no!

Bruce prints it off and pins the paper on the wall.

BRUCE

Load up. Here's your second chance
to wrangle a bull.

They rush out and on the wall is a photo of Cicatriz...

**BACK TO
POWERBOAT:**

Calf and Cicatriz are upside-down as water seeps into the cabin. Calf panics as he tries to unbuckle himself, but Cicatriz pulls at the buckle straps tightening the belt.

Calf yells out as Cicatriz opens the roof! The cabin FLOODS.

The powerboat sinks even faster than before!

Cicatriz unbuckles himself and GRABS Calf by the throat. Calf struggles to brake free as Cicatriz applies an even tighter clamp around his neck...

Calf breathes his last breath. Cicatriz lets go of Calf now lifeless, unbuckles Calf and drags his body out of the cabin.

Cicatriz holds on to Calf's body as he swims towards the surface!

EXT. OCEAN - A RESCUE BOAT NEARS THE SCENE SIRENS FLASHING.

TIME CUT:

THE RESCUE BOAT RIDES UP TO THE SHORE...

Paramedic 1 helps Paramedic 2 post a tent and sees a COAST GUARD trying to walk Cicatriz to them. Paramedic 1 runs and collects Cicatriz as he stumbles and cries.

CICATRIZ

Where's my partner? Is he alright?

Guard hands Cicatriz off to Paramedic 1.

COAST GUARD

Take him! Check for injury.

PARAMEDIC 1

And the other racer?

EXT. OCEAN DRIVE - MEANWHILE

A VW sedan drives along the street and finds a space to park.

Bufón exits the car... walks along the sidewalk, trashes the slimjim tool in the nearest can and blends in with the crowd.

BACK TO TENT:

Paramedic 1 checks Cicatriz's eyes with a flashlight.

CICATRIZ

I said, I'm fine! How's my partner?

Paramedic 2 takes his fingers off Calf's neck.

PARAMEDIC 2

I'm calling it.

CICATRIZ

You mean he's...

PARAMEDIC 2

Afraid so. Most likely drowned.

Cicatriz balls out in tears.

CICATRIZ

Is there nothing you can do?

PARAMEDIC 1

Sorry, sir.

CICATRIZ

So, what now?

Paramedic 2 looks at Calf.

PARAMEDIC 1

Sir, is your partner a donor?

Cicatriz looks up to the paramedics. Tears running down.

CICATRIZ

We keep our IDs right here.

He pats the side pocket of this arm.

Paramedic 2 finds/reads it and nods to Paramedic 1.

INT. DOWNTOWN MIAMI APARTMENT COMPLEX - BATHROOM - MEANWHILE

Albie slowly lowers herself down into the tub full of water.

MEMORY HIT: POV - A WAVE COMES CRASHING DOWN ON HER

Albie jumps up from the water and strives to breathe. She slams the water and splashes it everywhere.

Her smartwatch sitting on the tub's ledge, RINGS.

Albie looks at it and toys with her necklace.

It rings...

She composes herself and answers it.

ALBIE
(to smartwatch)
Go for Stern.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSTION - PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Selena sits with her feet propped up on the glass table.

SELENA
(on phone)
Transportation's on the way.

She hangs up. Padrino coughs in the background.

BACK TO:

EXT. OCEAN DRIVE/INT. TENT - MOMENTS LATER

The ambulance hits the brakes, Albie jumps out of the rear with the case and cooler.

She peers at the ocean and hears CRUSHING WAVES.

DRIVER
(from cabin)
You need any help?

Albie snaps back to reality.

ALBIE
Just keep the engine running!

Albie races over towards the tent on the beach.

In the tent, Cicatriz has his head buried in his hands.

CICATRIZ

It's the risk we take out there. He died doing what he loved.

Albie enters the tent, sets the equipment down and presents her credentials to the paramedics and Cicatriz.

ALBIE

Sir, I'm Dr. Stern, heart surgeon. Are you able to walk?

CICATRIZ

Yes, ma'am.

ALBIE

Then I need for you to exit.

Albie removes a scalpel from the case and unzips Calf's racing suit. He doesn't have a star tattoo on his chest.

CICATRIZ

I'm fine, doctor.

ALBIE

(to Cicatriz)

This is not for the faint of heart, sir. You need to leave.

CICATRIZ

The boy was like a son to me. I put him in the boat. The least I could do was see my friend through this.

Albie makes an incision and Cicatriz doesn't take his eyes off of her.

EXT. OCEAN - MEANWHILE

The sunken black powerboat is LIFTED out of the water by a boat crane. Water POURS out of the cabin...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. TENT

BLOOD drips from the bottom of Albie's gloved hands as she places the freshly removed organ into the cooler full of ice.

She locks the lid, grabs the case and turns to Cicatriz with hides his head as he cries. Albie exits the tent.

The paramedics insert Calf's body into the body bag.

A faint transition is heard with Cicatriz as his cry turns into a laugh under his breath.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIAMI STREETS/INT. COP CRUISERS - MEANWHILE

Two DODGE CHARGER CRUISERS snake their way through the city with their red and blue lights flashing.

In one cruiser, Bruce keeps a sharp eye on his next turn.

Right behind him, in the gripping the steering wheel...

OFFICER BOWIE

I like this job, I like it!

In the passenger seat, holding on for dear life...

OFFICER BING

Ten and two. Ten and two!

BACK TO:

E/I. AMBULANCE - REAR - CONTINUOUS

Albie secures everything in the ambulance's rear and hops in. She sits in the pocket seat and speaks to her watch.

ALBIE

Set timer for six hours.

CHYRON clock countdown: **00:05:59:59**

She bangs on the wall behind the driver.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

(to driver)

Let's go!

Bufón wearing the paramedic jacket grips the steering wheel and looks out the driver's window to see Cicatriz staring.

ALBIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Drive!

He ignites the SIRENS and punches the gas jolting Albie back.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

Woah.

Cicatriz watches the ambulance SPEED down the road. He spits.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT: EXT. MIAMI STREETS/E/I. AMBULANCE/REAR

The ambulance tears through traffic. Albie holds on for dear life as they travel along MACARTHUR CSWY.

A car pulls out in front of them.

Bufón SWERVES around the car, HITS the gas, WEAVES his way onto bridge and puts the pedal to the metal.

ALBIE

Take it easy up there!

She grabs a marker and writes, "O-" on the cooler's lid.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

(to watch)

Text Barnard, "On the way."

The ambulance SWERVES again and Albie about falls out of the seat. She secures the cooler in the corner along the floor and goes towards the cabin.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

What's going on up here?

Bufón keeps his eyes on the road.

BUFÓN

Put your seatbelt on.

Bufón sees his exit, about misses it, and JERKS the steering wheel right. Albie catches herself from falling.

ALBIE

We're not in a race, man.

Her smartwatch RINGS.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Why is she calling me?

She stumbles back to the pocket seat, straps on the seatbelt and answers the call.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

Go for Dr. Stern.

INTERCUT WITH INT. HOSPITAL

A wrapped sandwich gets stuck in the vending machine. Dr. Barnard hits the screen with a phone to her ear.

DR. BARNARD

"On the way." What are you talking about?

ALBIE

Look, I considered what you said, but it's universal.

DR. BARNARD

What's universal?

ALBIE

The heart I just extracted. I don't know the blood type of your next patient, but -

DR. BARNARD

You extracted a heart? When?

ALBIE

Aren't you happy about this?

Dr. Barnard files through her binder of paperwork.

DR. BARNARD

Dr. Stern, there's nothing in our system about this.

Albie's eyes grow wide and looks over at the cooler...

DR. BARNARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Dr. Stern? Hello?

Albie looks at the cabin and speaks to her watch.

ALBIE

Stay on the line.

She unbuckles, stands, and goes up to the cabin. Albie stares at Bufón... And sees his tattoo.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

What hospital are you with?

Bufón doesn't answer.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

I asked what hospital are you with?

Bufón grabs her scrubs and plops her in the passenger seat.

BUFÓN
Sit down, shut up and put on your
seatbelt.

ALBIE
You're not the original driver, are
you?

BUFÓN
Don't make this difficult, Doc.

Albie jumps to the rear and speaks to her watch!

ALBIE
10-32. Male, Hispanic, bull tattoo
on chest. Heading East on -

BUFÓN
Get back up here!

She opens the rear double doors and looks at the road below
rushing by...

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

ALBIE
Shit.

Albie closes the doors.

ALBIE (CONT'D)
What do you want with me?

BUFÓN
I want you to put on your seatbelt.

He takes another sharp turn.

Albie catches herself and the cooler becomes unsecure. Ice
RATTLES. She secures it back in place and spots a FIRE
EXTINGUISHER.

Bufón sees them about to ride up on an 18-wheeler! He shifts
gears, pumps the brakes and weaves around the truck.

Albie barges into the cabin with the extinguisher and sprays
Bufón in the face! The interior fills up with white smoke!

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
(coughing)
Are you trying to kill us both?

The ambulance drifts over and swaps paint with a LINE OF CARS as it trudges down a lane!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL

The line goes dead.

DR. BARNARD
Dr. Stern? Albie?

She looks at the phone and dials 911.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
911, what's your emergency?

**BACK TO
AMBULANCE:**

Bufón rolls down both windows to clear the smoke. He and Albie are both coughing and covered in white powder.

BUFÓN
Mierda!

Bufón wipes the windshield with his hand to get a clear view, finds a TRAFFIC JAM up ahead.

He HITS the brakes simultaneously pulling the ambulance to the left along the shoulder and PUNCHING the gas again.

The ambulance SPEEDS off the ramp now heading SOUTH on I-95.

Albie stumbles back into the rear and shoots off another stream of extinguisher spray!

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Stop it!

The ambulance stops... Albie returns to the rear...

The sound of Bufón exiting the cabin is heard... She stands there... its deathly silent...

The double doors flare open and Bufón jumps in. Albie PUNTS him with the extinguisher and goes at him as if he were her punching back home.

The space is not big enough for both of them, but Albie knows her way around...

Bufón takes each hit, blocks some, but manages to get a swing in or two. Albie SPITS at him and brings Bufón to his knees.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Are you kidding me?

She goes for another hit, but Bufón grabs Albie. He picks her up like a toy and carries her out of the ambulance.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SHOULDER

Bufón sets her down on the ground. She jumps back up, lands a good PUNCH to the gut and runs back to the ambulance!

He sets her on the concrete.

BUFÓN
Stay down!

Albie wipes away a bit of blood from her mouth.

ALBIE
What do you want with me?

BUFÓN
Nothing!

ALBIE
What do you mean by that?

BUFÓN
Go!

ALBIE
You're letting me go - just like that?

BUFÓN
Yes, just like that.

ALBIE
What kind of kidnapper lets his victim go?

BUFÓN
This isn't what you think it is.
Now get out of here.

Albie stands up slowly and nears the ambulance.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Woah, go that way.

ALBIE
I need the heart.

Albie nears and Bufón grabs her arm.

BUFÓN
No, you don't.

ALBIE
And you do?

Bufón looks at her and then down the way - POLICE SIRENS.

He slams the rear doors shut and runs to the cabin.

INT. AMBULANCE

Bufón clicks his seatbelt, pulls the lever and - Albie jumps into the cabin through the passenger window!

BUFÓN
What are you doing?

Albie clicks her seatbelt and looks at the POLICE CRUISERS in the rearview mirror.

ALBIE
You can't steal my heart that easily.

She looks at Bufón who puts the pedal to the metal!

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - MEANWHILE

An SUV packed full of family members pulls up to the gates of a cemetery. Aurora, wearing a pretty sundress steps out of the car along with Mary.

MARY
You sure you don't want me to come with?

AURORA
I had a change of heart. It's better if I just go alone.

Mary is about to cry. She gives Aurora a hug.

FRIEND

I'm so proud of you! Okay. I'm not going to cry. But hey, you're all done here, call me. Kay?

AURORA

Kay.

Mary loads up in an SUV and blows Aurora a kiss goodbye.

Aurora stands there for a moment looking in. She takes a deep breath and enters the cemetery.

The Ferrari drives up from down the street, parks and Mateo steps out. He checks his gun, inserts it in the back of his pants and walks through the gate...

**BACK TO OCEAN
DRIVE:**

Both cruisers slide to a stop near the paramedic tent! Bruce exits his car and goes up to the two officers in their car.

BRUCE

One of you search this area and the other, head up to the marina to see if you can spot the target.

Officer Bing steps out of the car as Officer Bowie speeds off. GRUNTS are heard from the alleyway. Officer Bing turns.

Bruce walks down toward the -

BEACH

Paramedics 1 and 2 are taking down the tent. Bruce presents his credentials.

BRUCE

Afternoon gentlemen. Special Agent Bruce Clark of the DEA. I understand you took care of two racers today. Where might they be?

Paramedic 1 looks at Paramedic 2.

AMBULANCE - REAR - MOMENTS LATER

The double doors open, Paramedic 2 pulls out the gurney with a body bag strapped down on top.

PARAMEDIC 2

I don't know what good this does
you, but here's the second guy.

He unzips the bag and Bruce sees Calf, pale, bloody and dead.
Bruce covers his mouth and gets a closer look.

BRUCE

Why is there a slit in his chest?

PARAMEDIC 1

He was a registered donor and his
racing partner confirmed it.

Bruce does all he can to hold in his rage.

BRUCE

And where might he be, the partner?

PARAMEDIC 2

We cleared him. He was good to go.

Bruce looks at Calf and sees his driving gloves.

ALLEYWAY - OFFICER BING FOLLOWS THE GRUNTING...

He seeing a MAN sitting behind a dumpster zip-tied and a
masked. Pulls his radio out.

OFFICER BING

Agent Clark, I found something.

Officer Bing slowly gets closer to the man, pulls the bag off
of his head - it's the ambulance driver!

INT. OCEAN DRIVE RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Bruce looks at the ambulance driver across the table.

BRUCE

Care to explain yourself?

DRIVER

Explain what dude? I'm just a
driver.

BRUCE

For who?

DRIVER

Mount Sinai. I started a week ago.
Moved here from Augusta.

Bruce sees a few tattoos along his neck.

BRUCE
Nice tattoo.

DRIVER
Body art.

BRUCE
Let me see it.

DRIVER
What?

BRUCE
Pull down your collar.

DRIVER
I'm good.

Bruce jumps up, yanks the driver's collar, finds his chest is clean and lets go of the driver.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
Get your hands off me, bro! I'm
this close to calling my lawyer.

Bruce plops the bloody driving gloves on the table.

BRUCE
Cicatriz Braga, you know that name?

DRIVER
No bells.

BRUCE
He's the son of Miami's drug
kingpin and affiliated with the
murder of my partner who was
undercover within the cartel.

DRIVER
Ain't got shit to do with me, bro.

BRUCE
It starts with you, bro, because
you're sitting across from me.

Bruce sits.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
How did you end up in the alleyway?

DRIVER
Some dude barged into the ambulance
and pulled me out.

BRUCE
And you didn't fight back?

DRIVER
Bro, he could've eaten me if he
wanted to. Freakin huge. It's not
like I'm trained for this shit.

BRUCE
Do you remember any physical
traits? Hair, voice, tattoos.

DRIVER
It was quick, man... he looked like
you with a beard, without glasses.

BRUCE
Latino. Anything else?

DRIVER
He said he was "sorry" after.

BRUCE
He say anything else?

DRIVER
(thinks to himself)
Why would he need a heart?

BRUCE
What are you saying?

DRIVER
Think on it. Someone robs a bank
for money. An ambulance was
stolen... a specific one at that.
He needs the heart... and he stole
the perfect one.

BRUCE
My partner's.

DRIVER
Sorry about that, bro.

BRUCE
What makes it perfect?

DRIVER

It's O negative. Universal. A
surgeon's wet dream.

Bruce is at a loss. The driver leans in.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Okay, you know that toy babies play
with where they insert the block
through the hole?

Bruce nods.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Well, in a simple way of looking at
it, heart transplants are no
different. If someone needs a heart
and has a blood type of B positive,
but you only have an A negative
heart available... No matter how
hard you try, the triangle block
will never go through the hole
shaped like a star. It has to be a
perfect match. But bro, when it
comes to an O negative heart, it's
like looking at the square hole and
figuring out that you can insert
any shape through it you want.

BRUCE

So, my guy's heart can go into...?

DRIVER

Anyone who needs it.

BRUCE

Tell me about the doctor you drove.

EXT. MARINA - LATER

Bruce nears Officer Bowie inspecting the wrecked black
offshore powerboat now on stilts.

BRUCE

Find anything?

OFFICER BOWIE

It's not the same one from last
night, but it's the same brand and
model -- any luck on your end?

Bruce looks down at the red driving gloves in his hand.

-- DISPATCH signals over radio.

BRUCE
(to radio)
Go for Clark.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
Backup requested from downtown.
Possible hostage situation. Here's
the recording here, sir.
(recording of Albie)
"Hispanic, bull tattoo on chest.
Heading East on --"

Bruce races back to his cruiser.

BRUCE
(to radio)
Bring me the bird, now!

**BACK TO
AMBULANCE:**

The ambulance swerves along multiple lanes of traffic and drifts through a four way intersection...

ALBIE
Are you insane?

BUFÓN
It's the job.

ALBIE
Let me get this straight, you stole
a heart so your drug boss can have
a transplant?

BUFÓN
It's complicated.

ALBIE
Of course it is.

Bufón spots a wolf pack of POLICE CRUISERS race down the opposite street.

BUFÓN
Hang on.

He jerks the steering wheel making a sharp right into ONCOMING TRAFFIC and heads down a one way street.

Bufón WEAVES in between the cars.

The cruisers attempt the right turn. Some DRIFT, some SMASH into other cars, but a number of them get through and PURSUE.

Albie notes them closing in on a blockage of cars at a four-way intersection.

ALBIE
Blocked. It's blocked.

BUFÓN
I see it.

ALBIE
It's blocked!

Bufón makes a turn with a heap of gas! The ambulance HIKES the sidewalk, PEOPLE scatter.

ALBIE (CONT'D)
(to the people)
Get out of the way!

The ambulance LOOPS around the curb and gets back on the road traveling through a yellow light.

Cruisers follow. The light turns red and a cruiser gets BLINDSIDED by oncoming traffic.

Bufón SPEEDING down another downtown road.

BUFÓN
I think we lost them.

He makes a left back onto the main street and STOPS as a HERD of cruisers BURST out from around the corner and CHARGE them.

ALBIE
Just stop. You're going to kill someone else doing this.

Bufón looks at her.

BUFÓN
No I won't.

He pulls the gear lever down, HITS the gas, ROTATES the ambulance a full semi-circle on a dime and BURNS the tires down a different road.

Bufón, driving down a street and pursued by a band of police in his rearview mirror sees a tall tower of SCAFFOLDING...

Albie sees what Bufón is thinking and braces herself!

ALBIE
Don't, don't, don't.

Bufón jolts the ambulance to the left into ONCOMING TRAFFIC, jumps onto the sidewalk and RAMS into each pole of the scaffolding! He drives through and makes his way back to the correct lane...

The band of cop cars come charging in...

The scaffolding tower moans and leans...

The tower comes falling down across the street CRASHING down and trapping all of the cars!

INT. AMBULANCE/REAR

CLUNK! Albie looks to the rear and sees the cooler sliding around on the floor.

ALBIE
I need to get to the back.

BUFÓN
Don't move.

ALBIE
The heart needs to be secured. If it moves around anymore than it has, it will be destroyed.

Bufón considers this.

BUFÓN
Go.

She gets out of the seat and nears the rear as the ambulance.

EXT. LITTLE HAVANA - SMALL COMMUNITY - MOMENTS LATER

A GROUP OF BOYS play baseball in the street. The batter hits a homerun and turns around. HONK!

They all SCATTER as the ambulance BLAZES through. The boys gear up for the game and SCATTER again when the cops NEAR!

A car pulls out in front of the ambulance.

Bufón YANKS the vehicle out of the way.

E/I. AMBULANCE

Albie secures the cooler, but is thrown to the other side.

BUFÓN (O.S.)
You get it locked down, Doc?

The case opens and she sees the SCALPEL...

ALBIE
Yea, got it's secure!

The ambulance turns down a road, then another and another.

A cruiser comes out of nowhere!

COP (V.O.)
Pull the ambulance over, now!

The ambulance makes a turn within a one-way street with an oncoming minivan full of kids.

BUFÓN
Hang on, Doc.

He redirects the ambulance around the van causing the ambulance to SMASH into several garbage cans!

KIDS (O.S.)
Woah, look at that!

Bufón sees a highway bridge and GUNS for it.

Two police cars block the entrance to the highway bridge and leap out, GUNS at the ready.

The ambulance drifts into the sharp corner and faces the blockade.

Bufón tightens his grip along the steering wheel, throws the lever into neutral, holds down the brake pedal and slowly pushes the gas...

The rear tires spin and SMOKE!

Bufón clenches the lever as he notes the exit ramp up ahead.

Albie jumps to the cabin and STAMPS the blade to his throat. A bit of blood seeps out from under the knife...

ALBIE
Hands off the wheel.

Bufón lifts his hands, but continues pressing the gas...

ALBIE (CONT'D)
I'm leaving with the heart.

BUFÓN
Clearly you're not a parent.

Albie loosens her grip and looks at him.

ALBIE
What did you say?

Bufón grabs her arm, pulls it away from his throat and SLAMS the gas and JERKS the wheel.

Albie is thrown back, her body shifts and HITS her head against the wall...

The ambulance BLASTS off towards the blockade, BULLDOZES in between the cop cruisers and powers through the road ahead!

INT. AMBULANCE/REAR

Bufón wipes the sweat off his brow.

THE DEA HELICOPTER FLIES OVER TOP!

It stops by the bridge and rotates... The side door slides open and the gunman readies the gun...

BUFÓN
Mierda.

Then he notices an onramp just past the bridge and RACES towards the helicopter.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - MEANWHILE

Aurora walks down the path. She picks off a flower from a bush along the outlined path.

Mateo follows behind from afar while stepping over graves.

Aurora nears a headstone reading, "Christina N. Braga-Valadez. 1987-2023". She drapes her graduation gown over the grass, sits and sets the flower on the stone.

Up the hill, the Mateo finds a Jewish headstone, pushes off all the rocks and sits on it to watch Aurora...

AURORA
 Hey Mom. Sorry it's been a while.

CUT TO:

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR

Bufón holds the jacket on Albie's wound -

BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ - With his free hand, Bufón removes his burner and answers it.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT: EXT. ISLAND - BATTLEMENTS/INT. AMBULANCE - REAR

Cicatriz smokes a cigarette while walking along the fort's battlements where several CARTEL MEMBERS with heavy artillery are found. They all nod at Cicatriz as he walks by.

CICATRIZ
 (on phone)
 I trust you've secured the heart.

Bufón looks at the cooler secured in the corner.

BUFÓN
 (on phone)
 I do, but -

Cicatriz looks down at the shark infested moat...

CICATRIZ
 (on phone)
 But what?

Bufón looks at Albie.

BUFÓN
 (on phone)
 I have to make a pit stop. The doctor -

Cicatriz signals a member to raise the portcullis.

CICATRIZ
 (on phone)
 Kill the doctor. You want out?
 Bring the heart here, Hermano.

Cicatriz hangs up as he walks under the portcullis and nears the HELIPAD along the marina.

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR

Bufón looks at the burner in his hand... he could crush it into tiny pieces. He looks at Albie's SMARTWATCH which runs a countdown clock: **00:05:39:46**

He looks over at the cooler and back to Albie.

 BUFÓN
 Sorry, Doc.

Bufón lifts Albie's arms over the jacket to hold it in place, grabs the cooler, takes one last look at her... and runs.

CUT TO:

FURTHER IN THE PARKING GARAGE...

Bufón secures the cooler and slides the lid open... He turns his head in the direction of the ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR

Albie lies there. Blood seeps out with each breath. Her hand falls off the jacket.

The Bronco pulls up.

-- Bufón jumps out and quickly bandages up Albie.

-- He lays her in the rear seat of the Bronco.

Bufón sorts through a few liquid chemicals.

-- Douses the cabin.

-- Charges the defibrillator and finds a FLARE.

Standing a few feet from the ambulance... Bufón ignites the flare and tosses it in the ambulance... BOOM!

The ambulance bursts into FLAMES and the Bronco drives off!

CUT TO:

EXT. MIDTOWN - MEANWHILE

The other ambulance racing down the street is stopped by the DEA helicopter landing in the middle of the road!

Bruce jumps out of the aircraft, gun at the ready and nears the ambulance.

BRUCE
Get out! Hands up!

Both female paramedics quickly exit the vehicle with their hands up scared to death.

Bruce looks at them and lowers his gun. He realizes he was duped. He returns to the helicopter...

EXT. ISLAND - SUNSET

A COMMUTER helicopter flies over and lands on the helipad.

FAMILY MEMBERS (50 - 80), the criminal elite exit off of the commuter and Cicatriz greets them by turning on the charm.

Cheeks are pinched, lips are kissed and hands are shaken.

The last one off, Cicatriz takes care of personally. He reaches out to help his UNCLE DANTE (90), a cowboy with a cane down the steps.

DANTE
Nephew!

CICATRIZ
Tío Dante.

DANTE
How are you holding up regarding my poor brother's condition?

CICATRIZ
I'm fine.

DANTE
You know what 'fine' stands for?
"Feelings inside not expressed."

CICATRIZ
That so?

DANTE
Is it true you've made arrangements for Padrino's surgery - flew in doctors and everything? Never knew my brother had a heart.

CICATRIZ
We'll find out tonight, won't we?

Cicatriz chuckles as Dante grabs his shoulder and walks behind the family as they enter the fort. They enter the -

THE FAMILY MEMBERS ENTER THE MANSION.

Dante stops Cicatriz at the steps.

Cicatriz looks at Dante as he notices Selena under the archway of the LABYRINTH...

DANTE

Truth is nephew, I would shoot anyone in that house to get her to look at me the way she's looking at you right now.

Cicatriz turns to Selena. She steps into the labyrinth.

DANTE (CONT'D)

We'll be upstairs when you're ready, my boy.

Dante enters the mansion.

WALKING THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF TALL HEDGES...

Cicatriz sucks in on his cigarette, turns a corner and finds himself at the center of the garden. He looks around.

CICATRIZ

Selena?

A TIGER is chained to a palm tree. It shows its teeth as Cicatriz nears closer and closer and closer.

Cicatriz kneels to be at its level. The beast growls...

Cicatriz takes a draw of his cigarette and blows smoke in the tiger's direction. The big cat chokes and lies down.

SELENA (O.S.)

You're closer than last time.

Selena walks up behind him.

CICATRIZ

He knows who the real boss is.

He turns to Selena. She removes the cigarette from his lips and kisses him. They separate and Selena blows smoke.

SELENA
Speaking of. You obtain Padrino's
blessing yet?

She slides off his belt.

CICATRIZ
He has to give it to me in front of
the family.

Cicatriz turns her around and tears her scrubs off.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
It's why they're here. To be
witness to my succession.

She rubs against him.

SELENA
Then you'll finally be the boss.

He kisses her neck.

SELENA (CONT'D)
Fuck me in front of the tiger,
Cicatriz.

He stops and looks at her.

CICATRIZ
Call me 'Padrino'.

Cicatriz picks her up and - A MEMEBER rushes in!

CARTEL MEMBER
He's not responsive!

CICATRIZ
What do you mean?

Selena grabs whatever she can to cover up.

CARTEL MEMBER
Padrino... the American put him
under, sir.

Cicatriz runs out.

CUT TO:

INT. BRONCO - MEANWHILE

Albie jolts up awake and looks around, finds her wound bandaged up, but still bloody.

Bufón reaches back and gives her a WATER BOTTLE.

BUFÓN

Take it.

Albie's bloody hand shakes as she tries to open the cap.

ALBIE

I can't open it.

She gives it back to him. Bufón untwists the cap and gives it back. Albie takes a sip.

BUFÓN

You feel any better?

ALBIE

Where's the heart?

BUFÓN

It's secure.

She checks her watch: **00:04:48:21**

Albie watches Bufón keeping an eye on the road. She secretly searches through the pouches behind the front seats.

ALBIE

I thought you didn't need me.

BUFÓN

I don't.

ALBIE

Then why am I here?

Beat as Bufón drives.

BUFÓN

Because I couldn't let you bleed out back there.

ALBIE

So what, am I supposed to trust you now - think you have the best intentions?

Bufón glances at Albie.

BUFÓN
There's not one here.

She stops looking.

ALBIE
What?

BUFÓN
A gun. That is what you're looking
for, right?

ALBIE
You're a drug runner. You have a
gun.

BUFÓN
Don't pretend to know me.

She chuckles and turns to the window.

ALBIE
You work for the cartel. Everybody
knows the type of person you are.

Bufón looks at her through the rearview mirror drifting off.
He swerves the car waking her up.

BUFÓN
Stay with me, Doc. Don't drift.

Albie puts pressure on her eyelids.

ALBIE
Where is all this happening?

BUFÓN
All of what?

ALBIE
Padrino's surgery. Keep up. Which
hospital?

BUFÓN
It won't be at the hospital.

ALBIE
Say again.

BUFÓN
He has the staff and equipment at
his home.

ALBIE

Blood money will buy anything it seems. Even someone's morality.

BUFÓN

Morality?

ALBIE

Yes. Morality. This doctor who's conducting the transplant is going against the oath we take.

BUFÓN

So, if my boss came to you asking for help, you would deny him?

ALBIE

I would.

BUFÓN

Doesn't that go against your oath too - to deny those who seek it?

ALBIE

Not when they're a monster.

BUFÓN

That has nothing to do with it.

ALBIE

Ninety percent of the drugs in Miami come from your boss.

BUFÓN

Do you know Padrino - did he pull you out of the dirt, give you a job, make you apart of his family when you had none? No.

ALBIE

Is that what he did for you?

Bufón turns back to the road.

BUFÓN

He's done as much good as he has done bad.

ALBIE

So you acknowledge he's a monster?

BUF

You know, Doc. I think you want to believe you only help good people because deep down you know you're not one of them.

Albie crosses her arms and sits back. Notices the blood oozing through the bandage.

ALBIE

You been working for this dude how long now?

Beat.

BUFÓN

Too long.

ALBIE

And during that time, how many people have you killed?

Bufón pays attention to the road.

BUFÓN

It's just a job. Same as yours.

ALBIE

No, our jobs are nothing alike. I save people whereas you do the exact opposite.

Albie holds her wound and grunts. He notices this...

BUFÓN

I'm trying to change that, Doc.

Albie looks at him in the mirror and shivers...

CUT TO:

INT. DEA HEADQUARTERS - LOBBY

Margie watches the news - traffic footage of the recent chase as her toddler plays with a few large toy race cars.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)

A large spread man-hunt is at large for the kidnapping of Dr. Albie Stern, Miami's top listed surgeons.

A traffic camera PHOTO of Bufón in the ambulance is shown.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Reports have not yet come in on who
this man is, but he is considered
armed and dangerous. If you come
across him, contact your local
authorities immediately.

Margie looks over at Bruce's office...

INT. BRUCE'S OFFICE - MEANWHILE

An aerial PHOTO of the ambulance is on the wall. Bruce in his
chair twilling a dart in between his fingers.

Officer Bing enters with the same traffic cam photo.

OFFICER BING
Facial recognition is still going.
But this is our guy.

The Fat cop comes by the glass with a group of other cops.

FAT COP
(mocking)
Help me officer, I'm feeling sick!

They walk off laughing as Officer Bing closes the blinds.

OFFICER BOWIE
This guy isn't Cicatriz though.

Bruce stands and paces.

OFFICER BING
No, but he's a bull. The question
is, where's he taking the heart?

BRUCE
And who's it for? And who's
installing it?

Bruce pins a PHOTO of Albie on the wall.

OFFICER BOWIE
You do think she's involved?

Bruce looks at Padrino's photo.

BRUCE

Trace down which hospital her last surgery was at and the person who administered it.

BACK TO BRONCO:

Albie shivers.

ALBIE

You mind turning the heat on?

The dash reads that it's 90 degrees outside. He reaches over to the passenger seat, grabs his jacket and hands it to her.

BUFÓN

Put this on.

Albie takes it and puts it on. Immediate relief as she hugs herself. CRUMPLE. She pulls out the photo from the jacket's inner pocket. Albie turns the photo over and reads the quote.

She looks at Bufón...

RING, RING, RING! Bufón flips open his phone, speaker button -

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

(to phone)

Aurora?

INTERCUT: EXT. CEMETERY

Aurora is hiding and shaking behind a large headstone.

AURORA

Daddy!

BUFÓN

Aurora?

Albie looks at the photo and inserts it back into the jacket.

AURORA

He's after me!

Mateo is scoring the field.

BUFÓN (O.S.)

Who?

AURORA

I don't know, some guy...

BUFÓN
Okay, okay. Where are you?

AURORA
With Mom. I don't know what to do.
Come home.

He grips the steering wheel.

BUFÓN
Baby, listen to me very carefully.
You're going to have to run.

AURORA
Daddy, no.

He hits the steering wheel.

BUFÓN
I can't save you, baby. But listen.
I'm coming home, I promise.

Albie drifts off... blood seeps through the jacket.

Mateo walks around the headstones slowly hunting the girl.

MATEO
Come out, come out wherever you
are.

AURORA
I can't move.

BUFÓN (O.S.)
You're going to have to, baby. On
three you need to run... One.

Aurora takes off her heels. A scraping of gravel is heard.

Mateo hears and follows the sound.

Bufón sees the exit sign for the hospital and takes it.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Two.

Aurora wipes her teary eyes and readies to run.

Mateo gets closer to the headstone she's hiding behind.

Albie rolls her eyes back and passes out.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Thre -

Over the phone, SCREAMING, tussling, and GRUNTING is heard and then everything goes silent...

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Aurora! Baby, are you there?

The sound of the phone is picked up. HEAVY BREATHING.

MATEO
By the order of Padrino.

CLICK. Bufón stares at the phone, lets out a YELL and POUNDS the steering wheel.

BUFÓN
Mierda!

He looks in the back to find Albie out-cold and bleeding.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
No, Doc!

Bufón shifts gears and puts his foot to the floor!

THE BRONCO FLIES DOWN THE STREET...

And passes a POLICE CRUISER pulling out of a parking lot... Its berries and cherries ignite and CHASES down the Bronco!

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM - MEANWHILE

Padrino is sleeping.

The family members RANT and RAVE at Dr. Wink who tries to defend himself by showing his clipboard data sheet.

CICATRIZ (O.S.)
You put him under?

The room goes silent and turns to allow Cicatriz to enter.

DR. WINK
Yes sir. I've been trying to explain that your father needs to rest before the transplant. It's - it's a lot on the body even before.

Dante sitting in a chair takes a shot of bourbon.

DANTE

We need to speak to him, my boy.
There's business to discuss.

CICATRIZ

I can speak in his place.

DANTE

In this particular case, I'm afraid
you can't given the nature of the
conversation.

CICATRIZ

I'm his son. His blood. I've earned
the right to express what is in my
father's best interest when it
comes to this enterprise.

DANTE

My boy, though that maybe true,
it's not his placement within the
family we need to evaluate.

Cicatriz walks up to Padrino and combs his hair back as the
family members watch him like vultures.

CICATRIZ

Wake him, Dr. Wink.

Dr. Wink gulps.

DR. WINK

I'd advise against it, sir.

CICATRIZ

And I'd advise you do what your
told.

DR. WINK

Sir, even if I wanted to, his body
may shut down after. It's a risk
not worth taking.

DANTE

That nurse of yours, she can wake
Padrino, yes?

DR. WINK

Yes, she can, but -

Dante signals and two other family members grab Dr. Wink.
They drag him out kicking and screaming.

DANTE
(to Cicatriz)
Now nephew, fetch the nurse and see
that the good doctor returns home
safely.

Cicatriz feels the eyes of the family upon him. He looks up at the painting.

He walks out of the room and spits.

FADE TO:

EXT. ISLAND - OCEAN/SHORELINE - MEANWHILE

A speedboat floats out in the open ocean a about fifty feet from the shore where -

Dr. Wink is on his knees and hands bound. The family wrap a heavy chain around his waist. Cicatriz nears lighting up a cigarette.

CICATRIZ
Ever been told the story about the
bull by the sea?

Dr. Wink shakes his head, no.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
There was this one-eyed bull who
was searching for food along the
shore. Hungry. Desperate. And as it
did, the bull kept its good eye on
the countryside because that's
where the hunters are at. So, the
bull walked and traveled with its
belly rumbling and finally it found
a grazing spot. It lowered its
head, took its eye off the land,
got shot down by a hunter in a
boat.

Dr. Wink stares at Cicatriz and cries.

DR. WINK
I have a family, sir.

CICATRIZ
Sadly, I do too.

RING, RING, RING - Cicatriz rolls his eyes.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
Excuse me.

Answers.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
(on phone)
Bufón, I was just telling your
favorite story!

INTERCUT CONVERSATION:

The Bronco drifts around a corner to near the PONCE CIRCLE.

BUFÓN
He took her, Cicatriz! The old man
send a bull to take Aurora!

CICATRIZ
I know. I sent him.

Beat.

BUFÓN
I don't understand.

CICATRIZ
Don't act so surprised, Hermano. It
doesn't suit you well.

Bufón pops the clutch, pulls the emergency brake and drifts
onto a road trying to lose the tail.

INT. COP CRUISER

MIAMI COP
(on radio)
Calling all units. I have a 10-11
in pursuit heading on South on -

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S OFFICE

Over the radio Bruce and the two officers listen...

MIAMI COP (O.S.)
Ponce de Leon. I repeat 10-11. Need
back up!

BRUCE
That's near the hospital.

They all look at each other and jump at the door!

BACK TO BRONCO:

Bufón bangs the steering wheel!

BUFÓN
If you so much as touch her -

Cicatríz looks at his boots as they sink into the sand with
in oncoming tide.

CICATRIZ
Bufón, if someone so much as looks
at her the wrong way, Padrino will
pull out their eyes. You know this.
You married my sister...

Bufón looks at the cruiser in his rearview mirror and then at
Albie grunting in pain.

BUFÓN
I want her back.

CICATRIZ
Of course you do.

BUFÓN
No. I want to take her back with me
after I deliver the heart!

CICATRIZ
Yeah, that one's going to be a bit
difficult. Look, I'll make you a
deal.

BUFÓN
We already have one.

CICATRIZ
Well you as well as I do that
things get fuck up and change. We
lost the old man's surgeon.

Cicatríz FLICKS the cigarette. The speedboat SHOOTS off and
the doctor is YANKED out to sea.

BUFÓN
So?

CICATRIZ

So, if you're able to find a surgeon and bring them here in addition to the heart, I'll let you leave with Aurora and you'll never have to look over your shoulder.

EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

Ambulances exit as the Bronco races in riding over the curb! The cruiser follows alongside a few others.

BUFÓN

By the order of Padrino.

Hangs up. Bufón exits, sees a few police cruisers barging in the front parking lot, opens the rear door and pulls Albie.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

Come on.

Albie goes in and out of consciousness.

ALBIE

Wait. What about Aurora?

Bufón carries Albie into the -

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY

Bufón looks around at all the people.

BUFÓN

I need help!

A few STAFF members roll in a gurney, Bufón sets Albie on it, but she extends her hand to him.

ALBIE

We need to help her...

Bufón watches her get rolled out and notices all the people staring at him... on the TV airs a news highlight of him as a wanted man... the SECURITY GUARD across the way says something to his shoulder radio... Bufón slowly turns...

SECURITY GUARD

Hold it right there!

Bufón runs out!

EXT. HOSPITAL

He runs to the open rear passenger door -

BRUCE (O.S.)
Freeze, bull!

Bufón looks to his left and sees Bruce along with a number of other officers AIMING their guns at him.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Get on the ground, now!

Bufón puts his hands on his head, goes to knell down and DASHES towards the Bronco's door.

Bruce SHOTS - bullets hit the door and shatter the glass! They CHARGE after Bufón.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Flank him.

Officer Bowie runs to the right of the car.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Get out of the vehicle!

The Bronco's rear tires SPIN, Bruce SHOTS the car which DRIVES off... Bruce rolls over the hood...

Bufón leans up from the dash and a pair of police cruisers come out of nowhere! CRASH! The Bronco is done.

The driver's door opens with Bufón spilling out with a cut over his forehead.

BUFÓN
Mierda.

Officer Bing runs up and KICKS Bufón in the gut. He goes for another, Bufón grabs his foot, rolls over bringing Officer Bing with him, they grovel along the hot pavement.

Bufón punches his teeth, takes his gun and stands up Officer Bing in a HEADLOCK with the gun to his head.

Officer Bowie comes from around the corner taking aim at Bufón.

OFFICER BOWIE
Put it down, muchacho!

OFFICER BING
Just shoot this cocksucker!

BRUCE (O.S.)
Hey, bull!

They all see Bruce walk up and tosses his gun to the ground.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(to Officer Bowie)
Put it down.

OFFICER BOWIE
But sir!

BUFÓN
Just let me be on my way. I don't
want any trouble.

BRUCE
(signals Officer Bowie)
Oh, but you do. I know your kind.

Officer Bowie puts his gun on the ground as Bruce takes off his sports coat and rolls up his sleeves.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
How about this - you let my man go,
and we settle this the way it
should be.

BUFÓN
Just let me explain!

BRUCE
Does it look like I want an
explanation?

BUFÓN
No.

BRUCE
No, hombre.

Bruce comes at him. He aims the gun, Bruce redirects it and the two men square off in a heated BRAWL of chaotic PUNCHES, KICKS, and off handed JABS to the balls.

Bruce laughs as Bufón DODGES as much as he can.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Come on! ¡Lucha como un hombre!

Bufón is hit in the jaw. He spits blood and the monster is released! The FIGHT takes a turn where Bufón clearly has the upper hand...

Officer Bowie and 2 step in and give Bufón the beating of a lifetime...

Bruce steps away, picks up his gun, and returns to Bufón.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
That's enough. Lift him up.

Cops lift Bufón who looks like he was just crucified. Bruce POPS his gun against Bufón's head. RINGING...

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(to Officer Bowie)
Care to do the honors?

Officer Bowie, all bloody and beaten yanks out his cuffs. TIGHTENS them around Bufón's wrists.

OFFICER BOWIE
You have the right to remain
silent...

Officer Bowie's Miranda rights become muffled as Bufón lies on the pavement. The ringing turns into WAVES CRASHING DOWN...

CUT TO:

A STORM BREWS ALONG THE OPEN OCEAN... - NIGHT

INT. SPEEDBOAT - MEANWHILE

Aurora sits on the floor in the back of a speedboat cruising across the ocean. She stares up at the member as he drives.

AURORA
Where are you taking me?

He points.

Aurora turns her face which a bruise is found and sees the island up ahead. It's both frightening and gorgeous.

THUNDER ROLLS...

INT. MANSION - DINING HALL - MOMENTS LATER

The family sit around a lord's table directly under a crystal chandler. Cicatriz watches these animals eat while sitting beside the empty head chair.

SHOUTS of Spanish slurs are shared as the family eat. The head chair is empty... Cicatriz peers at it.

FAMILY MEMBER 1
 (in Spanish, subtitled)
 We should move out of cocaine.
 Oxy's making a strong comeback from
 what I hear.

FAMILY MEMBER 2
 (in Spanish, subtitled)
 Shut your mouth. Sex trafficking is
 where it's at now. Low risk, higher
 return rate.

FAMILY MEMBER 3
 No, no, no. None of you are
 thinking big enough... we need to
 get into government.

The whole room explodes with comments left and right.

MEANWHILE...

INT. MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM

Selena enters, removes a SYRINGE from her pocket, punctures the top of Padrino's IV bag and squirts a BLUE LIQUID. The BEEPING of the heart monitor continues at a normal pace.

Selena looks at Padrino, grabs the bag and squeezes it. The BEEPING slowly increases in pace.

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S OFFICE

Bufón's cellphone is plopped on the desk beside the butterfly knife and the gloves. Bufón sits handcuffed to a chair looking at the wall of investigation.

Officer Bowie sits the cooler down on the desk.

OFFICER BOWIE
 Found this in his trunk.

BRUCE
 What is it?

OFFICER BOWIE
 Your guy's heart, sir.

Bufón bows his head.

BRUCE
Take it into evidence.

Officer Bowie nods and heads out.

BUFÓN
So, the kid was a rat.

Bruce sits across from Bufón.

BRUCE
A damn good one and that's all
that's left of him.

Bruce slaps the bottom of Bufón's chin.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
You look at me, bull when spoken
to.

Bufón glares at the man across from him.

Officer Bing steps in.

OFFICER BOWIE
I'm sorry. I have to ask. Why are
you all called, 'Bulls'?

Bufón looks at Bruce who gestures him to answer.

BUFÓN
Before he came to the states,
Padrino owned a number of acres in
Cuba. It's where I met his
daughter. And out there, cattle
roam all over. The only way a
fellow rancher can tell whether a
livestock is theirs or not is based
on its branding.

Bufón raises his cuffed hands and touches his chest.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
It started out as a unit of
comradery, but it turned into a
form of ownership.

Looks at Bruce.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
And Calf wanted it more than
anything.

Bruce puts his finger in Bufón's face.

BRUCE
His name was David Mejia.

Bruce gestures to the wall.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
He helped me put this together and
you're going to help take it down.

Bufón looks at Albie's photo on the wall.

BUFÓN
How's the doctor doing?

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Albie awakes and finds a blood IV connected to her arm and a clean stitch along her wound. She checks her smartwatch - CHRYON Clock Countdown: **00:02:56:35**

Albie pulls out the IV and the heart monitor patches. The machine FLATLINES. The door opens and Dr. Barnard enters.

ALBIE
What are you doing here?

She gets Albie back in bed.

DR. BARNARD
I flew in when I heard you were in trouble. This is not what I had in mind when I told you to get some rest.

ALBIE
I got to go. He needs my help.

DR. BARNARD
Who - the criminal? He kidnapped you, Albie!

ALBIE
I know who it looks, but you got to trust me.

DR. BARNARD
Trust you? You went into work after I told you not to and illegally extracted an organ.

She inserts the IV into Albie.

ALBIE

The cops have it, don't they? What are they going to do with it?

DR. BARNARD

It's evidence, Albie and at the end of the day, it'll be incinerated.

Dr. Barnard puts the heart monitor patch on Albie's chest.

ALBIE

They can't do that! I need it.

DR. BARNARD

Why do you need it? What have you gotten yourself into, Albie?

Glances at smartwatch.

ALBIE

Look, it's a long story, but he has a daughter who's in danger and I can do something about it.

DR. BARNARD

Don't make this personal, Doctor.

Albie removes the heart monitor patch.

ALBIE

What are we doing here then? We're supposed to set our patients on the pathway to recovery, right? But how are we able to do that if we don't know who they are as people? If we can't relate to them and understand their pain we won't be able to help those who need us.

DR. BARNARD

So, this criminal... he's your patient now, that it?

Albie twirls the heart monitor patch between her fingers...

ALBIE

I'm his doctor, yes.

Dr. Barnard nears the door and grabs Bufón's bomber jacket.

DR. BARNARD
He's going to want this back then.

**BACK TO BRUCE'S
OFFICE:**

Still handcuffed, Bufón studies the map and shakes his head. Bruce waits for information...

BUFÓN
Before I give you anything, I need you to promise that my daughter will be rescued first.

BRUCE
You're in no position to negotiate.

BUFÓN
Do you have kids?

BRUCE
Only every other weekend.

Bufón nears Bruce. The officers stand ready for anything.

BUFÓN
Listen, these people, the Braga cartel and everyone associated, I will hand them to you on a silver tray, but you got meet me halfway.

BRUCE
Say, I do. What do you need?

BUFÓN
The Doctor.

BRUCE
The young woman you kidnapped?

BUFÓN
I didn't kidnap - Look, she's our only way in. Otherwise, neither of us will get what we want.

BRUCE
Out of the question. Do you know what you've done to that poor girl?

ALBIE (O.S.)
I can hold my own.

They all turn to see Albie standing in the doorway.

BUFÓN
 (to Bruce)
 She's not lying about that.

BUFÓN DRAWS A CIRCLE ON THE MAP...

Of an island off the coast of Key West.

BRUCE
 Let me get this straight. You want
 to go in 'play doctor on Padrino'
 and help this guy -
 (gestures to Bufón)
 Get his daughter out?

ALBIE
 Yes.

BRUCE
 How much blood did you lose?

BUFÓN
 She's your only way to Padrino.

Officer Bowie rolls in a whiteboard and Bufón draws the
 blueprint of the fort. It's a hexagon.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
 This is the fort within the island.
 (draws)
 The courtyard...
 (draws)
 And the mansion. On top of that,
 there's only one entrance. Here.

Bufón draws the doorway.

BRUCE
 Is there's enough space to land a
 few helicopters in the courtyard?

BUFÓN
 Yes, but that should be your second
 wave of attack.

OFFICER BING
 Second wave? Why can't we just
 storm it after the doctor and the
 girl get out?

BRUCE
 Because it would be your funeral.

Bufón goes back to the fort drawing.

BUFÓN

The perimeter battlement of the fort is lined with cartel members armed to the teeth. If you barge in, you will be surrounded and they will have the higher ground.

Officer Bowie raises his hand.

OFFICER BOWIE

What's the first wave then?

BUFÓN

By boat, but your team will have to come in quietly along the eastern shoreline.

BRUCE

Quietly. You're kidding me, right?

BUFÓN

If the bulls hear you coming in, the entire fort goes on lock down, they will attack and once again...

ALBIE

They have the higher ground.

BUFÓN

Once the doctor and I are in, I will show her a secure area to hide, while I find my daughter and Bruce, it's at that point your team will sneak through the portcullis and take out the bulls from inside the ramparts. You arrest Padrino and we all walk out in one piece.

Bruce shakes his head and laughs.

BRUCE

Battlements, portcullis, ramparts... tell me, are there alligators in the moat.

The officers laugh.

BUFÓN

No. They have sharks.

The room goes silent. Bruce stands and unlocks the cuffs from Bufón's wrists.

BRUCE
 If any of this goes sideways.
 You're taking the fall.

Bufón and rubs his wrists as Bruce and the officers exit.
 Albie follows.

BUFÓN
 Hey, Doc.

Albie stops and looks at him.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
 I don't, um -

ALBIE
 Whatever it is, save it after we
 get your girl out, driver.

BUFÓN
 "Bufón." My name.

Albie looks at him...

ALBIE
 "Albie."

She smiles at him... for the first time.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLAND - FORTGATE

The wind picks up, palm trees violently sway, and the waves
 build up...

Mateo keeps watch at the top of the battlement with a gun and
 a spotlight. He sees the speedboat dock and Aurora being
 escorted by the member down the drawbridge.

THE PORTCULLIS LIFTS/EXT. MANSION - ENTRENCE

Cicatríz opens the front door and finds Aurora shivering wet
 and afraid.

CICATRIZ
 Welcome, Aurora.

Mateo escorts her through the door. Cicatríz takes off his
 sportscoat and a his gun and knife can be seen. He wraps the
 coat around Aurora.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
There, that's better, right?

Aurora nods while avoiding eye contact. Cicatriz places his finger on the bottom of her chin to raise her eyelid.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
Do you remember me?

She looks at his scared eye.

AURORA
No.

He's a bit disappointed but understands.

CICATRIZ
Well, that's on your mother.

AURORA
You knew her?

He removes his hand and finds blood on his fingers. A drop of blood falls from Aurora's chin.

CICATRIZ
Did he do this to you?

She does dare glance at Mateo.

AURORA
I fell.

CICATRIZ
Right. Well, we've all done that,
haven't we?

He looks up at Mateo who grunts and walks off.

Selena comes walking up behind Cicatriz. Hand on back.

SELENA
He's awake.

Cicatriz moves the hair out of Aurora's face.

CICATRIZ
Good. I'll notify the family after
he sees her.

AURORA
Who?

SELENA
There's not much time.

Cicatríz smiles at Aurora.

CICATRIZ
One moment, niece.

AURORA
What did you call me?

Cicatríz pulls Selena aside.

CICATRIZ
He thinks I brought her here. Trust
me, seeing her is key.

Selena looks at Aurora shivering wet and terrified.

SELENA
You want me to fix her up too?

CICATRIZ
The thought did occur.

Selena lets out a frustrated sigh and takes her hand.

AURORA
Stop, where are you taking me?

SELENA
Come on, bonita.

Cicatríz nods. Everything is going to plan. He exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOAT WAREHOUSE

Rain droplets hit the bow deck of the powerboat.

Bruce helps Bufón secure the cooler in the bow compartment
with fiberglass patches.

BRUCE
You know this won't have a happy
ending, right?

Bufón peers at the cooler...

BUFÓN
For me, but not for her.

Closes the lid and faces Bruce. He offers a handshake.

Albie walks down the dock in the rain and sees Bruce shaking Bufón's hand.

BRUCE

Oh, here.

Bruce hands the driving gloves to Bufón.

They notice a police cruiser pull up and Albie is escorted towards the dock by Officer Bing. She looks at the ocean, breathes in deeply.

ALBIE

I'm not going out there.

OFFICER BING

Doctor.

She pulls away.

ALBIE

No!

She runs to the cruiser.

Bruce and Bufón run up the dock. Bruce stops near Officer Bing as Bufón continues toward Albie murmuring to herself.

BRUCE

What's going on?

OFFICER BING

I don't know. She just saw the water and freaked out, sir.

POLICE CRUISER

Bufón touches her shoulder.

BUFÓN

What's going on, Albie?

She shakes his hand off.

ALBIE

Don't touch me.

BUFÓN

Okay. Okay. What's happening?

ALBIE
I didn't think we were going on a
boat.

BUFÓN
Is that a problem?

She turns to him.

ALBIE
Yes! It's a big problem. I can't do
this. I can't go out there on the
water.

BUFÓN
I don't understand.

Albie pulls out her necklace.

ALBIE
Because that's where she is.

FADE TO:

FLASHBACK: EXT. BEACH/OPEN OCEAN - DAY

TIDE COMES IN. A little girl's feet jump over it. CHARLOTTE
(10) an adorable American kid wearing a cute swimsuit laughs.

CHARLOTTE
Mommy, are you watching me?

Albie, wearing a beach outfit lounges in her chair nose deep
in a medical file of a patient...

ALBIE
Always, baby.

Charlotte looks back at the water.

CHARLOTTE
How far can you swim?

ALBIE
Pretty far.

CHARLOTTE
I bet I can swim further than you.

ALBIE
I bet you can.

CHARLOTTE

You said you weren't going to be a doctor today.

ALBIE

I'm a doctor every day, baby.

Albie shuffles through a few pages, makes a note and looks at a heart diagram. She pinches the bridge of her nose and closes the file.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

Okay. Time for some ice cream.

Albie at the water.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

Charlotte?

Albie looks out in the water... Charlotte is far out.

A WAVE comes crashing down on her!

ALBIE (CONT'D)

Charlotte!

Albie jumps and RUNS into the water.

Charlotte comes up to the surface gasping for air...

CHARLOTTE

Mommy!

Another wave CRASHES down on Charlotte and pulls her down.

ALBIE

No!

Albie FIGHTS through the current.

Charlotte is tossed and turned with the undercurrent. She tries her best to make it to the surface, but she swallows too much water...

The heart shaped charm reflects the sunlight as it floats.

END FLASHBACK:

BUFÓN

That's why you decided to help me,
isn't it?

Albie nods.

ALBIE

I was thinking if I could save
Aurora, Charlotte would somehow
come back, but -
(looks out at water)
I can't go out there, Bufón. I
can't - I can't!

Bufón grabs her arms and has to look at him.

BUFÓN

Hey, hey, look at me. It's just
water, Albie. She's not out there.

Albie's body shakes. Bufón hugs and holds her.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

Stars.

Albie wraps her arms around him.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

Stars...

She buries her face into his shoulder.

ALBIE

Moon.

BUFÓN

Boat.

ALBIE

Rain.

BUFÓN

Hair.

ALBIE

Gloves.

BUFÓN

Necklace.

Albie stops shaking and looks at Bufón.

ALBIE

You.

BUFÓN

I need you, Albie. I need you now.

ALBIE

You need me?

BUFÓN

Yes.

Albie pulls back a bit, looks at Bufón, and kisses him.

BRUCE (O.S.)

Are we good?

Albie nods to Bruce and walks down to the dock.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

And you?

Bufón turns to Bruce.

BUFÓN

Huh? Oh, yeah. Yeah. Good...

He walks past Bruce towards the dock, a smile forms.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM

THUNDER is heard outside as Selena escorts Aurora into the room. She is presentable. Padrino lifts himself up.

PADRINO

Is that you, my love? Come, sit.

Aurora looks at Selena.

SELENA

Go on.

PADRINO

Oh, what a beauty you've become.
Just like your mother.

Aurora nears Padrino who is as happy as a clam.

AURORA

I don't understand what you're
saying.

PADRINO

(speaks English for the
first time)
You can't speak Spanish, Aurora?
The language of your family.

AURORA

No.

THUNDER RUMBLES as Padrino shakes his head.

PADRINO

Your parents did a number on you, didn't they? No matter. We have time to set you straight.

AURORA

So, we're family?

PADRINO

My love, I was the first to hold you when you were born. Had a head full of black hair just like your mother when she was born.

AURORA

She told me my grandfather was dead.

PADRINO

Far from it.

Padrino opens the collar of his shirt to show his bull's skull tattoo. Aurora sits beside Padrino.

AURORA

My parents have the same one.

PADRINO

It's what connects us as a family.

AURORA

Tell me about my mother.

Padrino touches the center of her collarbone.

PADRINO

Only if you're connected.

THE POWERBOAT TRAVELS ACROSS THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

Lightning rides the dark clouds as RAIN pours...

INT. POWERBOAT

CRUSHING WAVES - Albie closes her eyes and makes fists.

BUFÓN

What can I do to help?

She toys with her necklace.

ALBIE
Tell me about Aurora.

BUFÓN
(chuckles and thinks)
She's my world. The only thing I've
got left. When I see her, talk to
her... or at least try to it's like
Christina's standing right there.

Albie looks at Bufón.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Her mother. They're alike in every
way which is both wonderful and
terrible at the same time.

ALBIE
Why terrible?

BUFÓN
She was went missing a few years
back.

ALBIE
Missing?

BUFÓN
She just never came home one day.

ALBIE
Okay...

BUFÓN
I speculate that her father gave an
order which she disagreed with.
Crossed him in some way - but
that's what this family does,
Albie. That's why I'm trying to get
Aurora far away from it as
possible.

ALBIE
Back up, what does her father have
anything to do with this?

BUFÓN
Christina was the only daughter of
Padrino.

Albie sits back absorbing all this.

ALBIE
Does Aurora know any of this?

BUFÓN

No.

ALBIE

Wait, so what does she believe happened to her mother?

BUFÓN

Car accident. I had a headstone made. Told her a story. Better to be dead than missing.

AURORA

So you've been lying to her this whole time - about everything?

BUFÓN

It's the only way to keep her safe.

ALBIE

And yet, here we are.

BUFÓN

You're right.

ALBIE

Just don't lie to her anymore.

A huge wave comes over the top of the powerboat and pushes them a bit.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

Oh, God...

Albie squints her eyes, reaches over and holds Bufón's hand. He smiles.

The powerboat bounces across the water towards the island.

A BAND of POLICE SPEEDBOATS follow right behind.

INT. SPEEDBOAT/EXT. OCEAN

OFFICER BING

(on radio)

We're in the red zone. Cut all lights and revert engines to twenty knots.

The speedboats slow down and turn off their lights. They disappear in the dark as the powerboat continues forward.

EXT. ISLAND - BATTELEMENTS

A MEMBER looks through his binoculars, lowers them and looks over the brick wall at Cicatriz POUNDING the crap out of Mateo along the drawbridge!

He pulls out his gun and SHOOTs Mateo in the stomach. Mateo looks at him and is pushed into the moat. The sharks devour Mateo!

The member hears an engine in the distance. He looks through his binoculars...

MEMBER

Cicatriz!

Cicatriz looks up to the member pointing out at sea.

MEMBER (CONT'D)

Bufón!

Cicatriz sees the black powerboat nearing...

THE BLACK POWERBOAT IS DOCKED.../INT. POWERBOAT

BUFÓN

You see that glovebox?

ALBIE

Uh-huh.

BUFÓN

Open it.

She does and finds a GUN.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)

You know how to use one?

ALBIE

I thought you didn't carry one.

BUFÓN

It's not mine, but you may need it.

Albie looks at the gun in the compartment...

EXT. SHORELINE

Bufón has Albie walk behind him in the rain with the cooler along the shoreline.

Cicatriz pulls out his gun and puts it behind his back as he walks along the beach to meet them.

CICATRIZ

I was beginning to think the hunter got you again. And you brought the doctor. Wow. Listen Bufón, I got to say when Christina married you, a field hand of all people, I didn't know what she saw in you... but now I do. Now, I'm finally able to see you how she did. And it's a sight.

BUFÓN

Where's my daughter?

Cicatriz points at the mansion with his gun.

CICATRIZ

My niece is up there with Padrino where she belongs.

Bufón tosses the cooler on the sand and PUNCHES Cicatriz in the face. He stumbles back.

GUNS are RACKED and aimed from the ramparts of the fort. Cicatriz puts out his hand telling them to not shoot. He spits out blood and laughs.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

How long have you been waiting to do that? Tell me, Hermano. Does she know how her mother really died?

Albie pulls out the gun from behind Bufón and aims it at Cicatriz.

ALBIE

Nope, but she'll know how you did.

CICATRIZ

(to Bufón)

I like her.

Cicatriz puts his head on the barrel.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

Do it, Doc. Take a life.

Albie gnashes her teeth.

DANTE (O.S.)

Where's my invitation?

They all turn to see Dante walking out of the entrance under an umbrella held by a cartel member.

DANTE (CONT'D)
That you, Bufón?

Bufón waves.

DANTE (CONT'D)
It's about time. Padrino's awake.
Finish up out here and come inside.

Dante turns around and the member follows him.

CICATRIZ
Time to greet the family.

CUT TO:

THE DEA HELICOPTER HOVERS ABOVE THE OCEAN...

A lightning bolt almost hits them!

INT. DEA HELICOPTER

The pilot tries to keep the aircraft steady.

PILOT
Mother - !

Gunman RACKS his machine gun.

BRUCE
This is taking too long.
(on radio)
All units. Storm the beach.

A SEA OF POLICE BOATS IGNITE THEIR LIGHTS/EXT. BATTLEMENT

A member walking along the battlement hears the ROARING of engines, raises his binoculars, and sees them!

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM

Aurora sits beside Padrino. Dante comes up to him with a nod and sits in a nearby chair. Cicatriz entering with Bufón and Albie right behind.

PADRINO

My son ladies and gentlemen,
Cicatriz. The one who has taken
care of me through all of this
turmoil and brought home my
granddaughter.

Everyone claps. Aurora notices Bufón and stands.

AURORA

Dad!

Bufón steps forward, but a family member puts their hand on
his shoulder.

Padrino gestures for Cicatriz who joins him on the other side
of the bed. He holds his son's hand.

PADRINO

You've done good, son. Thank you.

(to family)

Now, I know you all have travelled
far to discuss the future of this
business and I commend your
patience as well give gratitude to
my son here for keeping the ship
afloat as I lie here. But dying has
been good for one thing, it has
caused me to be clear of mind. And
so, I'm proud as well confident to
give my blessing to my love,
Aurora.

Padrino raises Aurora's hand.

BUFÓN

What?

CICATRIZ

No.

AURORA

What blessing?

The entire room explodes with shouts and comments from the
family at Padrino.

Dante stands up and takes Selena by the arm.

DANTE

Get me out of this blood bath.

Selena shares a look with Cicatriz across the sea of people and shakes her head. She takes Dante's arm and glances at Albie.

SELENA

Get out while you still can.

Selena escorts Dante out of the room.

Albie looks at her watch - CHRYON Clock Countdown:
00:00:30:12

Cicatriz spits.

Padrino raises his hand...

PADRINO

I've declared this - by the order
of -

BANG!

-- Aurora is covered in blood splatter!

-- Half of Padrino's face is ripped off.

-- The room is silent.

ALBIE

Aurora.

Cicatriz lowers his smoking gun from Padrino's head and looks up at the Picasso painting...

Aurora screams which mixes up with an ALARM sounding outside.

Everyone claws their way out of the room.

Cicatriz points the gun at Aurora. Bufón runs at Cicatriz pushing and pulling people aside...

BUFÓN

NO!

Bufón pulls out the butterfly knife...

Albie drops the cooler as she gets shoved back and forth by the family trying to get out... She gets pushed -

OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM...

And the cool ROLLS -

DOWN THE STAIRCASE...**BACK TO BEDROOM:**

Bufón throws the knife, nails Cicatriz in the shoulder making him drop his gun.

CICATRIZ
You motherf- !

Bufón TACKLES him - they go through the window!

EXT. MANSION

They two men hit, roll and fall off the first story's roof. Cicatriz and Bufón POUND the ground below and lie there.

EXT. HELIPAD/SHORELINE

Dante with Selena run to the commuter helicopter as GUN FIRE rains over top from the battlements. Police boats pull up on the shore and a few officers run up on the beach...

OFFICER BING (O.S.)
Hold it right there!

Officer Bing aims his gun at Dante and Selena.

Dante spins around with his GUN in his hand and SHOTS.

Officer Bing goes down in the sand...

Dante blows the tip of his barrel like any old cowboy would, slides his gun into his holster and gestures for Selena to enter the commuter.

DANTE
Ladies, first.

Selena enters... Dante sees a wave of police enter the beach, hops into the commuter and the helicopter takes off!

It flies over top a number of cartel members racing to their speedboats along the dock and take the fight to the sea!

INT. MANSION

The cooler is lopsided as it lies on the staircase. A cartel member picks it up.

Albie tugs Aurora behind her and charges towards the stairs.

A cartel member picks up the cooler...

ALBIE
(to Aurora)
Wait here.

She runs down the staircase, grabs the railing and -

ALBIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
That's not yours.

The member looks up to find a FOOT to the face! He falls down the staircase.

Albie grabs the cooler and another member comes after her! Albie uses the stairs to her advantage as she ducks, GABS and finishes off the member with a final blow to the head by swinging the cooler against his right temple.

AURORA
Is it safe?

Albie looks at the cooler, sets it down and reaches out.

ALBIE
Yes. We're going home.

BACK TO OCEAN:

Boats blaze by each other with inches to spare and share gun fire. Some collide - explode and others run up along the sandbar where police are fired up on by members along the battlements!

The police return fire... blood mixes with sand as men on both sides fall.

OFFICER BOWIE
(on radio)
We need the big gun!

EXT. MANSION - MEANWHILE

Cicatriz and Bufón come to see each other on the ground and Cicatriz grabs the knife. He charges Bufón who trips him up.

Cicatriz returns SWINGING and SLASHING. Bufón does all he can to avoid getting swiped by the blade and gets a few GABS in.

Cicatriz kicks sand in Bufón's face, comes at him and stabs him in the stomach with an additional knee to the nose. Bufón falls.

CICATRIZ

How about it Bufón - which one are you going to be? The bull or the hunter?

BUFÓN

All this time and you still think that's what the story means...

BOOM! - The two men look over at the DEA helicopter hovering over the partially destroyed battlement! It BLASTS another missile - BOOM!

The fort along the ramparts catch on FIRE as men scream and police storm in.

They meet cartel members on the ground with hand guns and hand-to-hand fights to the death!

Cicatriz spits.

CICATRIZ

What does the story mean then?

Bufón holds his bleeding stomach.

Cicatriz stomps on Bufón's kneecap and brakes it! Bufón screams.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

What does it mean?

Albie is then seen running out of the mansion with Aurora.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)

Don't move.

Cicatriz goes after them.

BUFÓN

Cicatriz!

Albie runs waving down the DEA helicopter!

ALBIE

Down here!

She notices Cicatriz, SHOOTS but misses. He runs up to her, Albie throws out a punch, but Cicatriz SMACKS her against the head. She hits the ground.

AURORA

No! Wake up!

CICATRIZ
 (to Aurora)
 Come here!

Cicatriz grabs her and drags her toward the labyrinth.

AURORA
 No, please. Uncle - !

CICATRIZ
 Time to see your mother.

Aurora is stunned by this remark, but keeps kicking and screaming.

Bufón makes himself get up. He stumbles while leaning over coughing up blood and limps to Albie.

INT. LABYRINTH

Cicatriz makes it to the middle where the tiger and drops Aurora hard on the gravel.

CICATRIZ
 This was a gift to your mother.

She sees it showing its teeth.

CICATRIZ (CONT'D)
 She was always his favorite. Didn't matter what I did, how hard I worked, how much I sacrificed... she could do no wrong and trust me. Your mother was no saint. But I knew his blessing would've gone to her if she were here, so I what all big brothers do, I fed her to the tiger.

Cicatriz picks Aurora up by the hair and drags her towards the tiger.

AURORA
 Let go! No!

BUFÓN (O.S.)
 Hey bull.

Cicatriz turns around with Aurora.

Bufón leans upright with the help of Albie and aims her gun.

Cicatriz laughs and puts the knife to Aurora's neck.

AURORA

Daddy!

BUFÓN

Let her go.

CICATRIZ

We both know you're not going to use that?

AURORA

Please, Daddy. I want to go home.

CICATRIZ

How many bullets do think it has left anyway - you willing to take that chance?

BUFÓN

(to Aurora)

It's going to be okay, honey.

Cicatriz takes in a long whiff of Aurora's hair.

Bufón pulls the hammer back on the gun.

CICATRIZ

(to Aurora)

Tell me, do you know the story about the bull along the beach?

Her breath shakes.

AURORA

No.

CICATRIZ

Your mother can tell you it.

Cicatriz moves the knife and STABS Aurora in the chest!

ALBIE

No!

She falls and as soon as she is out of the way...

Bufón SHOOTS the single bullet in the clip and hits Cicatriz in the neck. He wobbles back... and holds the bleeding back.

CICATRIZ

You missed.

The tiger hooks its claws into Cicatriz and pulls him closer to the palm tree.

Bufón falls to the ground taking Albie with him... he looks at his daughter and bleeds out.

ALBIE
You're losing a lot of blood.

BUFÓN
Her.

He points at Aurora. Albie sees Aurora.

GUN FIRE and EXPLOSIONS are heard in the background...

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Save her.

Albie looks at Bufón and runs to Aurora.

Bruce enters ready for war!

ALBIE
Help me!

MASTER BEDROOM

Bruce and Albie rush into the room and she turns on the bypass machine.

ALBIE (O.S.)
Put her beside him.

Bruce lies Aurora on the bed beside Padrino.

She unhooks Padrino from the machines, pushes him off the bed and hooks Aurora up. A slight BEEP on the heart monitor.

ALBIE (CONT'D)
Bring me the cooler. It's at the bottom of the staircase.

Bruce runs out as Albie scrambles around to find operation equipment. He comes back in with the cooler in hand.

BRUCE
Tell me what to do.

ALBIE
Open the cooler, put on some gloves and when I pull this out.

Bruce nods and looks at the situation.

ALBIE (CONT'D)

Come on!

Bruce opens the cooler... Albie pulls out the knife from Aurora's chest! The heart monitor SPIKES!

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

The beeping continues...

Charlotte wearing the heart charm necklace floats underwater, lifeless.

Albie dives deep and reaches for the little girl... Grabs her hand and pulls her to the -

SURFACE

Albie brakes through gasping for air and under her arm is a body... wearing the necklace.

ALBIE

Come on, baby. We're almost there.

Albie fights the waves as she swims **AURORA** to the shoreline.

END FLASHBACK:

THE SUN COMES UP OVER THE OCEAN...

INT. MANSION - DINING HALL

Several members of the cartel and a few family members are being arrested, cuffed, and read their rights...

EXT. SHORELINE

Officer Bowie scouts out and finds the body of Officer Bing... he cries.

INT. MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM

Albie is sitting on the floor with her back against the bed. She's covered in blood.

She listens to the WAVES through the windows.

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP goes the heart monitor.

Bruce looks down at Aurora all patched up in bed.

BRUCE
Where's Bufón?

Albie doesn't answer. She shuts her eyes and enjoys the soft ocean breeze coming through the busted window.

FADE TO:

EXT. OPEN OCEAN - DAY

Waters are smooth. Sun is bright and air is clean.

SUPER: **TWO YEARS LATER...**

A POLICE SPEEDBOAT BLAZES ACROSS THE WATER!/E/I. SPEEDBOAT

Bruce drives and the speedboat docks.

Bruce finishes a knot around the cleat and opens the cabin door.

BRUCE
Let's go, amigo.

Bufón steps out of the cabin, squints his eyes and is cleanshaven. He wears an orange jumpsuit and handcuffs.

BUFÓN
Where we at?

BRUCE
You'll see.

EXT. PIER - MOMENTS LATER

The two men walk side-by-side. It is completely empty. Not a soul in sight.

BUFÓN
Never thought I'd see this place again.

BRUCE
You've been here before?

BUFÓN
Yeah. When Christina was alive.

Bufón looks at the shoreline.

BUFÓN (CONT'D)
Where is everyone?

BRUCE
I spoke to the judge, Bufón. Asked
him to reevaluate your sentence.
Consider how you helped us.

BUFÓN
And?

Bruce's radio calls.

DISPATCH
Agent Clark, we have a 10-23.

BRUCE
(on radio)
Copy that, send them down.

Bruce removes the cuffs. Bufón is confused.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
You're out.

Bufón rubs his wrist and offers to shake Bruce's hand.

BUFÓN
Thank you.

Bruce shakes Bufón's hand.

BRUCE
But keep your phone close. The rest
of your family is still out there.

Bufón nods.

BRUCE
In the meantime...

Bruce gestures at the beach.

Bufón looks up at the ridge... and Aurora walks up with the
sun behind her. She wears a sundress and has a new haircut.

Bufón tears up and runs down the pier.

Bruce nods and walks back to the boat.

EXT. BEACH

Aurora runs down the ridge... Bufón makes his way to her and the two CRASH together embracing. Neither one lets go as they sink to sit in the sand.

BUFÓN

I'm sorry. I'm never leaving you again.

AURORA

It's okay, Daddy. It's okay.

He pulls back with tears in his eyes and sees the scar along her chest and the heart shaped charm necklace.

BUFÓN

How'd you get that?

AURORA

She gave it to me.

Aurora looks up at the ridge. Bufón sees Albie walk up. She smiles as does Bufón. He nods and she makes her way down...

Bufón holds his daughter promising to never let go again.

SUPER: In loving memory to my friend and mentor, Peter Werner.

Beat... BEEP, BEEP, BEEP...

CUT TO:

INT. PRISION - INFIRMARY - MEANWHILE

The heart monitor graphs a normal paced beat.

On the table, a PRISONER covered in bandages from his foot all the way to his head sleeps with tubes and wires connected to him...

A female nurse records the heart monitor data... looks at the cuffs around his wrists and removes a syringe. She punctures the top of the IV bag and squirts blue liquid into it.

The BEEPING of the heart monitor increases in pace... She leans in close to the prisoner...

SELENA

Time to get back to work.

Selena squeezes the IV bag...

The prisoner's eyes flash open and Cicatriz jolts forward while letting out a deep YELL!

CUT TO BLACK.