

SIDES FROM XEROS 2 - TONY; LIZ; LEROY

EXT: SEATTLE, LATE AFTERNOON. 2120 A.D.

TONY walking down the street, sliding BRASS KNUCKLES onto his fingers. A weaseley guy, LEROY, walks toward him from the opposite direction -- look up, sees Tony.

LEROY
Oh shit. Oh fuck.

Leroy runs in the opposite direction, looking his shoulder in panic -- ducks into an alley, rounds a corner, and crashes into Tony, who's circled around to intercept him.

LEROY (cont'd)
Oww! Fuck!

TONY
Where's the money, Leroy.

LEROY
Tony! I can't -- I was -- hey, how ya doin', buddy? I was just --

Tony shoves Leroy against the alley wall, taps his skull with the knuckles, punctuating the words with taps:

TONY
Seven thousand. Due last Friday.
You're late, Leroy. Jarrod doesn't like that. Kicks his mother when he doesn't like something. You don't want him to go kickin' his mother, do you?

Tony pulls a GUN out, smashes Leroy's nose in. Leroy screams, grabs his face, tries to sqirm away, crying. Tony belts the gun, reaches into Leroy's jeans, pulls out a wad of bills... wipes his hand on his own pants, scowls.

TONY
You haveta keep 'em down there,
Leroy? Every time?

LEROY
(crying)
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hide em. Don't hurt me, Tony.

TONY
(counting cash)
You're fifty short, Leroy. (pulling out a switchblade) Fifty hundreds, I mean. That's two fingers, right? Am I adding right, Leroy?

(CONTINUED)

LEROY

Don't cut me, Tony! Please! I got this bet, see. At the -- at the track, in the Android Zone. Like it's for sure, man! I can feel it! Pays ten to one! I owe half to Vinnie, see. He's worse than Jarrod. He'll skin me alive, Tony! Lemme bet on it, I'll give you -- I'll give you thirty percent if I --

Tony's phone rings. He holds the blade to Leroy's throat, takes the call with his other hand.

TONY

(into phone)

What's up babe.

LIZ

(voice on phone)(a little drunk)

Tony, this is Liz. So hey, luv. Jack's outta town. I have some wine, and like, I'm naked. And I got some alien porn from Venus, and I...

TONY

You had me on "porn," Lizzie.

LIZ

(on phone)

So you're coming? That's great, Tony! Oh, wait. Like, can you come after 7? This guy -- I mean -- I got a girlfriend that's coming around 6, so I --

Tony looks up - sees trouble, two THUGS approaching.

TONY

(to Liz)

Stay wet. I'll call you, Lizzie.

Pockets the phone, swings his GUN up to target the thugs, fires. Leroy screams, ducks trying to evade a hail of bullets from both directions.

LEROY

Aaaaa! Wait! Don't shoot!

(CONTINUED)

TONY
(firing, into it)
Fuckers!

(Off camera scream)