

DELIVERANCE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW JERSEY MANOR. NIGHT

A country style manor in rural New Jersey. A gate in front of the driveway to keep intruders out. TWO MEN in dark clothes stand on guard out in the front lawn.

INT. NEW JERSEY MANOR. CONTINUOUS.

The interior of this home is stunning. A LARGE PORTRAIT of a HUSBAND and WIFE on their wedding day hangs in the foyer.

ANDRES RAMOS (40s) a New Jersey crime boss, also the man in the portrait, walks into the foyer with a WOMAN hanging on his arm. This is not his wife.

They laugh and peck each other on the lips as he walks her to the front door. He opens the door for her.

Andres slaps the woman on her behind as she steps through the doorway. She turns around and smiles a seductive grin. He closes the door behind her.

EXT. DRIVEWAY. NIGHT.

The woman steps into her car, turns over the ignition and backs out of the driveway. The gate closes behind her as she drives off the premises. The two guards wave her off.

GUARD #1  
She was smoking.

GUARD #2  
Oh yeah.

The sound of a silenced pistol goes off - THMP!- A bullet pierces into the back of one of the guards. He drops to the floor. Before the other guard can turn around - THMP!- He goes down. Behind them stands...

EMILIO (20s) young, hungry, and looking to make a name for himself. He grabs one of the bodies and drags it behind a bush.

INT. NEW JESERY MANOR - ANDRES' OFFICE. NIGHT.

Andres places a record on his player. He dances, whiskey in hand, as Santana-like music floods from the speaker.

EXT. DRIVEWAY. NIGHT.

The front gate opens as a MERCEDES G WAGON strolls onto the property.

INT. GARAGE. CONTINUOUS.

The WOMAN from the wedding photo steps out from the car.

SELENA RAMOS (30s) a strong willed mother to be and crime boss queen of New Jersey. She's nine months pregnant.

She faintly hears the music from the garage.

INT. NEW JERSEY MANOR - HALLWAY. NIGHT.

Selena dances by herself to the music as she comes down the hallway closer and closer. She's feeling herself.

INT. ANDRES' OFFICE. NIGHT.

Andres removes some cocaine from the drawer and lines it up on the desk. He bends down over the desk and snorts the line. Andres raises his head wiping his nose. He see's Emilio standing in the doorway. Emilio raises the pistol to Andres.

Andres reaches for a pistol in his drawer but Emilio has the jump on him. Emilio fires two rounds! The bullets bury into Andres' chest. Andres slumps down into his chair.

EMILIO  
(stuttering)  
F-f-from the Alfonso family, m-m-  
mother fucker.

Emilio has a speech impediment. He places the gun on the desk. Visibly shook up, he takes a moment to collect himself when...

BAM! A bullet rips through Emilio's shoulder. He throws himself against the wall. He turns around to see...

SELENA standing there; gun drawn. She squeezes the trigger again Emilio ducks down behind Andres' limp body in the desk chair.

SELENA  
(re: Andres' corpse)  
You killed my fucking husband!

She shoots again! BAM! Emilio remains frozen under the desk. He could burst into tears at any moment. He tries to speak but his stutter won't let out a word. He awaits the sound of another shot.

Selena lets out an audible groan. Emilio looks puzzled at the sound of this. Emilio peaks up over the desk. Selena shoots, sending him immediately under cover again - BAM!

SELENA (CONT'D)  
My fucking water broke!

EMILIO  
S-s-stop! You're g-g-g-going to  
hurt y-y-yourself!

A beat.

SELENA (O.S.)  
(genuinely concerned)  
You think?

EMILIO  
I'm not a doctor but it can't be g-  
g-g-good.

Emilio slowly peaks his head up. He's immediately sent back under cover as Selena fires off another shot BAM!

EMILIO (CONT'D)  
Stop f-f-fucking shooting, lady!  
God damn!

SELENA  
Then stop poking your fucking head  
up!

EMILIO  
(re: the bullet in his  
shoulder)  
Makes sense.

SELENA  
I'm pregnant, bitch! I'm weary of  
everything!

EMILIO  
When did weary turn into t-t-t-  
trigger happy?

SELENA (O.S.)  
Garage. Right now. Let's go.

EMILIO

For what?

SELENA

You're taking me to the hospital.

EMILIO

That is not h-h-happening.

SELENA

If you don't take me I'll blow your  
pansy ass brains out. They'll find  
you looking like J.F.K. mother  
fucker!

This woman is not to be fucked with.

SELENA (CONT'D)

1... 2...

Emilio panics under the desk.

CUT TO:

INT. G WAGON. NIGHT.

Emilio and Selena drive to the hospital in silence. They pass a sign that says "ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL 20 MILES." Emilio drives keeping his eyes on the road. Selena sits gun drawn in the passenger seat. Selena examine his side profile.

SELENA

I know you.

EMILIO

No you don't.

SELENA

I knew a kid who had a stutter in  
grade school. I'm telling you. You  
look just like him.

EMILIO

It's not me. Sorry to disap-p-p-  
point

SELENA

Mrs. Ponticiello said we had to be  
nice to him cus he ate glue all the  
time and we thought he had  
Aspergers.

EMILIO  
Sound's like a t-total w-w-wierdo.

As he gets nervous his stutter gets worse. Selena's convinced it's him.

SELENA  
I remember one time in sixth grade on the field trip to the natural history museum Mrs. P had to wait for his mom to come get him because he shit himself in the dinosaur exhibit.

Emilio snaps.

EMILIO  
I didn't s-shit myself! I had a big breakfast and I got s-s-sick and threw up in the bathroom!

SELENA  
I knew it was you! Emmet.

EMILIO  
Emilio.

SELENA  
Emilio! That's it! Your mother knows my mother. Great lady. You came trick-or-treating with us one year. You were... what the fuck were you again? You were like Captain Condom or something.

EMILIO  
I was B-B-Bubble B-B-Boy from the Jake G-G-G-Gyllenhaal movie-

SELENA  
And the bubble popped! I remember now! You don't remember me?

EMILIO  
I remember you, Selena.

SELENA  
And you didn't say shit?

EMILIO  
You s-s-shot me in the shoulder.

SELENA

And you killed my husband, which by the way thank you that unfaithful bastard. One less thing to worry about.

EMILIO

Im d-d-dropping you off when we get there this is not no mommy and me class bull s-s-shit. I pull up, kick you to curb and you're g-gone.

Selena reaches into the backseat bringing her "baby bag" to her lap. She rummages through it.

SELENA

Don't get all pissy with me Bubble Boy. Sorry to ruin your big fucking hit with my panic induced labor. You think I planned for this? No, so let's just - ah shit!

EMILIO

What?

SELENA

We left my nipple cream.

EMILIO

That's too bad.

SELENA

Pull over.

EMILIO

What?

SELENA

(pistol drawn)  
Pull over, get down, and find me nipple cream.

They're coming up on a gas station.

EMILIO

It's a gas station. They're not gonna have n-n-nipple cream.

SELENA

I'm sorry, are you about to shoot a watermelon out of your keyhole that'll chew on your nipples for a year? Pull over and-

Selena winces, cut off by intense contraction pain. Her free hand clutches her stomach, pistol now pointed at Emilio's leg. She grips the door handle hard.

EMILIO  
W-what are you doing?

The pain forces her to pull the trigger - POP!- The bullet finds it's home in poor Emilio's leg.

Emilio screams at the top of his lungs. Selena can't contain the pain any longer she screams as well. They scream in the same pitch in a lovely but painful harmony.

CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION. NIGHT.

Emilio stands at the clerk window, leg bleeding. He places CORTIZONE CREAM on the counter.

THE CLERK (late teens) a moody goth teen, wishing she was anywhere but work, rings up the cream.

CLERK  
(uninspired)  
Need anything else? A bandage?

Emilio turns around to see the trail of BLOOD he's left in the store.

EMILIO  
I'm s-so sorry.

CLERK  
Great. That makes everything better.

EXT. GAS STATION- PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

A LARGE TRUCK rolls into the pump station behind Selena. It's bumper sticker reads "I DON'T DIAL 9-1-1".

A HUGE DECAL of a wrestler from the 80'S ERA brandished on the side of the truck. Underneath the decal reads "GARTH "BIG BODY" MORGAN".

Selena looks in the rearview to see the truck come to a stop.

SELENA  
What the fuck is this?

GARTH (60s) much older than the photo on his truck but still a large man with strong Christian values and a hero complex steps down to pump his gas.

Emilio limps out of the gas station. Selena rolls down her window.

SELENA (CONT'D)  
That's not nipple cream.

EMILIO  
No s-s-shit! You know why!? Because  
it's a f-f-fucking gas station!

Fed up with the demands he throws the tube of Cortizone through the passenger window at her. Emilio rounds the hood of the car to get into the driver's side. Before he steps in he and Garth catch eyes.

EMILIO (CONT'D)  
Why don't you m-m-mind your  
business, pal?

He opens the car door and hops in.

INT. SELENA'S CAR. CONTINUOUS.

Selena focuses on the Cortizone cream and exams it.

SELENA  
(reading the bottle)  
This is anti-itch cream.

EMILIO  
Again, it's a gas station s-s-so  
maybe if you-

Emilio snatches the gun in her free hand! They're locked in a tug-of-war until Emilio rips the gun from her hand.

He points the gun at her as she raises her hands. Behind Emilio, stands GARTH in all his "yeah brother" glory.

EMILIO (CONT'D)  
Listen, I'm n-n-not going to k-k-  
kill a pregnant lady. I'm g-g-g-  
going to take you to the hospital  
but you need to ch-ch-chill the  
fuck out, okay?

KNOCK KNOCK. Garth taps on the glass. Emilio rolls the window down.

EMILIO (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Hey, s-s-sorry about yelling at  
you. I'm just ha-ha-having a bad  
day.

Garth looks pass Emilio and locks eyes with Selena.

GARTH  
Everything okay, Ma'am?

The look of distress and pain on Selena's face confirms to Garth he's in the right place at the right time. Garth eyes the gun in Emilio's hand.

EMILIO  
We're just trying to get to the  
hospital to have the kid, a-a-  
alright?

GARTH  
I'm sure she can have the kid  
without being held at gunpoint.

EMILIO  
Look I know this m-may be the most  
confusing thing you c-could walk up  
on in a car. But if I was trying to  
kidnap a pregnant lady why would I  
sh-sh-shoot myself?

GARTH  
I don't know. Why would you?

EMILIO  
A-a-alright, it was nice talking to  
you.

GARTH  
Step out the car, son.

EMILIO  
What are you a cop?

GARTH  
Nope.

EMILIO  
Then st-st-step back. I don't want  
to run your foot over, w-w-wise  
ass.

Emilio turns the ignition on and puts the car in drive. Garth tries to open the car door.

EMILIO (CONT'D)  
Mother fucker-

Emilio points the gun out the window. Garth seizes his wrist. He twists Emilio's wrist forcing him to drop the gun. Emilio floors the gas pedal. Garth grabs Emilio by the collar.

EXT. GAS STATION - PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

The car darts forward as Emilio is ripped from the car and drops to the floor. The car rolls into the street.

INT. SELENA'S CAR. NIGHT.

Selena tries to bend down to press on the brake with her hands. Her belly prevents her.

EXT. GAS STATION- PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

Emilio gets to his feet. Garth removes his flannel shirt. He's ripped. Garth mimics as if he was in a wrestling match. He holds his hand to his ear to "hear" the roar of the crowd.

EMILIO  
(discouraged)  
This guy's fucking nuts.

INT. SELENA'S CAR. CONTINUOUS.

The car rolls through the center of the road. An oncoming vehicle swerves out of the way before striking her. Selena sees the car is heading for a ditch on the other side of the road. Selena opens the car door and JUMPS!

EXT. GAS STATION- PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

Emilio and Garth look on at the car crash.

EMILIO  
Great, l-l-look what you did. You  
fucking k-killed her!

Emilio rushes him. Garth steps forward with a whopping straight right punch. Emilio lands flat on his back. Garth stands over him picking him up to his feet.

Emilio throws a head butt at Garth. Garth takes the blow to the forehead and barely flinches. Emilio steps back holding his head.

Emilio looks past Garth and sees Selena's gun. He runs for it. Garth steps in front of him again. Garth shoots for Emilio's legs. Garth wraps him up his waist and holds him up above his head. He spins around in a circle a couple times then DROPS Emilio on the pavement.

INT. GAS STATION. NIGHT.

The Clerk talks on her cell phone.

CLERK

Well did you vote? No, why would I do that people who vote are fucking sheep. The government already knows who wins.

She looks outside the window to see Emilio and Garth fight.

CLERK (CONT'D)

(rolling her eyes)

Dude, I gotta call you back.

Alright. Hail Satan.

The Clerk hangs up and dials 9-1-1.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Yeah. I need the police. No, I'm not in danger do I sound like a bitch?

EXT. SELENA'S CAR. NIGHT.

Selena steps out from the ditch. She dusts herself off and looks over to Garth on top of Emilio.

SELENA

Son of a bitch.

EXT. GAS STATION- PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

Garth stands over Emilio. Garth punches Emilio over and over.

GARTH

Big man holding a pregnant lady at gun point. Now you're about to get "Big Bodied" son!

EMILIO

(trying to cover up)

You w-w-weren't even there. Y-y-you don't know w-w-what happened!

Emilio kicks Garth off and tries to crawl away.

GARTH  
(mocking him)  
You w-w-weren't e-e-even- I know  
what I saw, junior!

Garth KICKS Emilio in the back to the ground and turns him over.

EMILIO  
(struggling to speak)  
That's s-s-sexist towards men.

GARTH  
That's not even a thing!

Garth grabs Emilio by the head and SLAMS it in to the asphalt! Emilio, dazed, lies down on the floor. Blood seeps from his skull. Garth drops on top of him and puts him a chokehold

Emilio flails around like a fish out of water with Garth on top of him. The light begins to fade from Emilio's eyes as Garth's vice grip begins to get tighter and tighter.

SELENA (O.S.)  
Hey!

GARTH  
Just stand back little lady, I got  
this.

-POP!- A bullet zips through Garth's head! Garth's body falls limp on top of Emilio. Emilio gasps for air and shoves Garth off of him. He looks up to see Selena standing there. Gun smoking.

EMILIO  
(hysterically)  
Oh my God! Y-y-you're alive! I  
almost died.  
(turning to Selena)  
You s-s-s-saved me! You- w-w-what?  
What the fuck is going on?

Selena grabs her stomach and drops to her knees.

SELENA  
I think it's happening.

EMILIO  
No. N-n-no it's n-not happening.

SELENA  
It's happening!

EMILIO  
Fuck! Okay! S-s-someone help!

SELENA  
(in pain)  
It's just you out here, asshole!

Emilio helps Selena to the floor to lie her down. The clerk comes out from the gas station.

CLERK  
The cops are on the way.

EMILIO  
G-g-get a blanket and some hot water! I'm trying to h-h-have a kid over here!

SELENA  
(confused and in pain)  
What? What the fuck is the water for?

EMILIO  
I don't know, don't they always say that?

SELENA  
No! Who the fuck is they?

EMILIO  
I don't know!  
(over his shoulder to the clerk)  
Never mind the w-w-water!

SELENA  
(genuinely praying)  
Oh please Jesus, don't let me and my baby die out here.

Emilio peaks down under Selena's dress.

EMILIO  
OH MY FUCK!

SELENA  
What!?

EMILIO

I just- I just wasn't e-e-expecting. What the f-f-fuck was that!?

SELENA

It's my vagina having a fucking baby! You pussy!

The clerk comes with some towels.

EMILIO

(to the clerk)

Towels? That's all you f-f-fucking got?

CLERK

I work at a gas station! Not a bed bath and beyond, dick!

Emilio rips the towels from the clerks hand and places them between Selena's legs.

EMILIO

Okay come on! P-p-push!

Selena screams in pain as she pushes!

SELENA

Can you see the head?

EMILIO

Yeah! Unfortunately.

SELENA

Just get it out!

EMILIO

Okay, p-p-push!

Selena hollers at the top of her lungs and pushes again. In the distance we can hear the sound of POLICE SIRENS.

SELENA

(on the verge of tears)

I can't! I can't!

EMILIO

You just j-jumped out of a car nine months pregnant, dusted yourself off, and then shot h-h-hulk h-h-hogan! What the fuck do you mean can't!?

The noise of sirens get closer and louder.

EMILIO (CONT'D)  
You're so close. I p-promise.

Emilio's face is illuminated by the red and blue police lights pulling onto the scene. The officers step out of their squad cars guns drawn.

OFFICER #1 (O.S.)  
Get down on the ground!

Emilio pays them no mind. He's focused on Selena.

EMILIO  
Ready?

Selena takes a deep breath then nods.

OFFICER #2  
Get away from her!

EMILIO  
(to Selena)  
Push!

Selena cries out in agony and pushes again. Emilio's face turns into one of excitement. The baby's coming. Emilio looks up to the police. Excitement turns to distress quickly.

CUT TO BLACK:

-POP! POP!-

Two gun shots go off. Followed by the sound of...

A baby's cries.