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No small free sites though.

If you spot any mistakes, or have any suggestions, or just want to make  
a  
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The sites who currently have permission to use this are:

--- gamefaqs.com  
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Thanks to the following people for their input:

--- Pmorris18  
--- Crips  
--- Deimos37  
--- DOMiNiONxP  
--- MorbidAnimation  
--- MakotoShugo  
--- 100 Acre Wood

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This script has very strong language throughout and some sexual  
language, so  
don't read it if you are offended by language of that ilk. The language  
is in  
the game, therefore, it wouldn't be right to edit it.

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Version history:

Version 1.00: Original finished product.  
Version 1.01: Permission section added.  
Version 1.02: Mistake corrected.  
Version 1.03: Permission section updated.  
Version 1.04: Permission section updated.  
Version 1.14: The script changed to a movie style layout and some typos  
and

mistakes corrected. Some wording also slightly adjusted.  
Version 1.15: Three mistakes corrected.  
Version 1.17: Some mistakes corrected. Some script added.  
Version 1.18: Mistake corrected.  
Version 1.19: Spoiler warning added. A few tweaks to description.

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## Grand Theft Auto: San Andreas Game Script

### Los Santos Missions (AREA)

#### Opening Movie

(On screen) Francis INTL. Airport, Liberty City, 1992.

CJ is at the airport.

CJ  
(voice-over)  
After five years on the East  
Coast, it was time to go home.

(On screen) Los Santos International Airport.

A previous phone call is heard.

Phone rings.

CJ  
'Sup?

SWEET  
Carl, it's Sweet.

CJ  
Whassup, Sweet, what you want?

SWEET  
It's Moms... She's dead bro.

CJ gets into a taxi.

Police pull over the taxi. Tenpenny, Pulaski and Hernandez get out.

TENPENNY

(into megaphone)

Passenger. Show us your hands. Stop. Get down on your knees. Now down on your stomach. There you go.

Hernandez cuffs CJ and takes his money

TENPENNY

I'll take that Hernandez.

CJ

Hey, that's my paper man. That's money.

TENPENNY

This is drug money.

CJ

My money, man...

PULASKI

Hey don't worry about it, I'll fill it out later.

TENPENNY

Welcome home, Carl. Glad to be back? You haven't forgotten about us, have you boy?

CJ

Hell no, Officer Tenpenny. I was just wondering what took y'all so long.

TENPENNY

Get in the car.

CJ

Ease up, man. Damn.

TENPENNY

Watch your head.

Tenpenny bangs CJ's head on the car as he's putting him in.

TENPENNY

Oh! My bad.

PULASKI

(to taxi driver)

Get outta here, you grease-ball bastard!

(To himself)

Stupid Mexican...

(To Hernandez)

Oh, hey, sorry.

CJ

My bag. Hey, man, my bag!

View on police car driving.

TENPENNY

How you been, Carl? How's your wonderful family?

CJ

I'm here to bury my Moms. You know that.

TENPENNY

Yeah, I guess I do. So what else you got shakin' Carl?

CJ

Nothing. I live in Liberty City now. I'm clean. Legit.

TENPENNY

No, you ain't never been clean, Carl.

PULASKI

Well what've we got here?

TENPENNY

This is a weapon, Officer Pulaski, that was used to gun down a police officer not ten minutes ago. Officer Pendelbury. A fine man, I might add. You work fast, nigga.

CJ

You know I just got off the plane!

PULASKI

It's a good thing we found you and  
retrieved the murder weapon.

CJ

That ain't my gun.

TENPENNY

Don't bullshit me, Carl

PULASKI

Yeah, don't bullshit him, Carl.

CJ

What the fuck you want from me  
this time?

TENPENNY

When we want you, we'll find you.  
In the meantime, try not to gun  
down any more officers of the law.

CJ

You can't leave me here - it's  
BALLAS country.

TENPENNY

I thought you said you was  
innocent, Carl? That you don't  
bang?

PULASKI

(into his radio)

This is car 58... WHAT?!

TENPENNY

See you around like a doughnut,  
Carl...

PULASKI

Officer Pendelbury's down? We'll  
be right over.

CJ

Ah shit, here we go again. Worst  
place in the world. Rollin Heights  
Balla Country. I ain't represented  
Grove Street in five years, but

the Ballas won't give a shit.

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

Big Smoke (MISSION)

CJ is in his house.

He hears voices from when he was younger.

KENDL

Stop it! What are you doing? Carl,  
Brian, stop it!

CJ

Quit it! Moms will hear!

KENDL

Mom! They're up to something!

Big Smoke enters the room holding a baseball bat.

BIG SMOKE

You picked the wrong house, fool!

CJ

Big Smoke! It's me, Carl! Chill,  
chill!

BIG SMOKE

CJ, my dog! Whassup? Hey baby, you  
OK, man?

CJ

No, man, it's my Moms, homie...

BIG SMOKE

Hey, I don't know why this had to  
happen, but I promise you, I'm  
going to find out who killed your  
Moms! The streets is cold, dog.  
Like it says in the book, we are  
blessed and cursed.

CJ

What fucking book?

BIG SMOKE

Same things make us laugh, make us cry. But right now, we gotta take care our business. Go see your brother at the cemetery. C'mon, let's bounce.

CJ and Big Smoke get into Big Smoke's car.

BIG SMOKE

You want to drive?

CJ

Yeah, that's cool. Nice car, Smoke.

BIG SMOKE

You know me. It's not cut. Keep the value in it. Keep it real.

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

Sweet & Kendl (MISSION)

CJ and Big Smoke enter the cemetery, where Sweet, Ryder and

Kendl are already waiting for Big Smoke.

BIG SMOKE

I've missed you these five years, man - they gonna be real happy to see you.

(To Sweet, Ryder and Kendl)

Hey, what's up, y'all? Look who I found hanging around.

KENDL

Carl, hey, good to see you.

CJ

I can't believe she's gone, man.



SWEET

That's another funeral you ran away from, fool. Just like Brian's.

CJ

Hey, she was my Momma too.

SWEET

Not for the past 5 years she wasn't, nigga.

Kendl starts walking away.

SWEET

And were the fuck you think you're going?

KENDL

What? get out of my face. I'm going to see Cesar.

SWEET

The hell you are, girl! You ain't messing with them eses, you know we beefing -

KENDL

Look, I love him! And what the fuck are you?

SWEET

At least I got principles.

KENDL

Oh, and I guess that makes you an upstanding American. Carl, tell him!

SWEET

Carl, don't tell me shit, bitch.

CJ

As long as he treats her right. Disrespect you, and he's dead.

SWEET

(to CJ)

How the hell you gonna say that? Like it's any business of yours.

KENDL

Fuck you, Sweet.

CJ

Oh, shit - here we go again.

SWEET

This shit's real fucked up.

Everything!

CJ

What you mean?

SWEET

What, apart from your Mother being  
dead? Things are going real bad.

Here, let me show you, running  
man. Tony's buried over there.

Little Devil over there, Big Devil  
over there. Man, it's just crazy -  
everybody blasts on fools first  
then asks questions second.

The four homies are walking to Big Smoke's car.

RYDER

Ballas! Drive by! Incoming!

Big Smoke's car gets blown up in the shooting.

BIG SMOKE

Awww, mother-fucker, my car!

SWEET

We gotta get back to the 'hood,  
man, it's too crazy round here!

Grab a bike and pedal. Even you  
ain't forgotten that.

///MISSION\\

SWEET

Shit! A Ballas car is onto us!  
Split up!

Sweet splits and CJ and Big Smoke have to follow Ryder.

RYDER

Keep up, mother-fucker!

///MISSION\\

The four homies meet at Grove Street.

RYDER

I got with them mother-fuckers  
though - showed them niggaz who's  
gangsta. Ryder, nigga!

SWEET

So when you leaving, Carl?

CJ

I ain't sure. Thought I might  
stay. Things is fucked up.

SWEET

Well, the last thing we need is  
your help.

CJ

Aw man, I won't let you down, I  
swear.

SWEET

Hey, we're gonna call up some  
'hood rats and chill the hell out.  
You want some?

CJ

I gotta whole lot going on, and  
I'm tired. I'll catch ya'll later.

BIG SMOKE

Hey yo' just drop in. We all  
hangin' out.

RYDER

Yeah, and get yourself some  
colours, fool. And a haircut -  
it's embarrassing to be seen with  
you!

Ryder (BOSS)

Ryder (MISSION)

Ryder is in his house. CJ enters.

RYDER

Hey, man, what you want?

CJ

Seeing my homie. What's up with you?

RYDER

Yeah, homie, yeah yeah. It's good to see you back.

CJ

No homie love? No hug?

RYDER

Oh, for sure, for sure my nigga, my bad. What's crackin' with you?

CJ

Hey, man, what you strapped for?

RYDER

Man, some pizza place keeps painting over our hit up, man! That shit is beautiful. Teach the owner a lesson. He's fucking with Grove Street. You down?

CJ

I'm always down.

RYDER

Ahhh, yeah... Let's go, bitch.

///MISSION\\

CJ has just walked out of the barbers, Ryder is outside.

RYDER

(one phrase)

Shit! I told you he was crazy! Man, you jacked up!

(another phrase)

RYDER

You know something? I take it back. Old Reece still got it cracking.

(always the same phrase)

Man, what's this? Shit looks ridiculous. No respect for the 'hood, all clean and shit. You're looking too skinny, CJ. Go and get us something to eat. I'm gonna finish this. Then I'm going to take care of business.

///MISSION\\

CJ is ordering some food, Ryder walks up to the counter holding a gun.

RYDER

Give up the money! This a raid!

PIZZA CO. EMPLOYEE

Ryder! Not this again!

RYDER

It ain't me, fool.

PIZZA CO. EMPLOYEE

No one else is that small! I feel sorry for your dad!

CJ

Shit, you crazy! Let's get up outta here!

RYDER

Same old CJ! Busta! Straight busta!

Pizza Co. employee fires a gun towards CJ.

RYDER

Oh, shit! RUN!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder are outside Ryder's house.

RYDER

Better drop by and see Sweet. He's been yapping on about that graffiti, too. Later, homie.

Sweet (BOSS)

## Tagging Up Turf (MISSION)

Sweet and Big Smoke are playing basketball in Sweet's yard.

SWEET

C'mon fat boy. C'mon fat boy. Fat boy - look at you, look at...

BIG SMOKE

Yeah, yeah, watch out. Fool...  
Watch this, watch this... Ah ha ha ha!  
Bam!

CJ walks into the yard.

SWEET

Look who's here, it's running man.  
What, you think you back on the set?

CJ

I told you that, bro.

SWEET

Your word don't mean shit around here.

CJ

C'mon, man, gimme a break.

SWEET

We gotta go hit up the 'hood.

BIG SMOKE

Hey, CJ.

SWEET

Let them know you're back on the set. The Johnson brothers are rolling again. Take this paint and go hit shit up. Start with our own set first.

BIG SMOKE

Later on, we'll spread out and

take the whole 'hood back.

SWEET

You already spreading out, fat  
man. Now let's play. Let's see  
what you got, pork chop!

CJ walks out of the yard, Sweet follows him.

SWEET

Hey wait up.

CJ

Thought you'd hang with your  
brother, huh?

SWEET

Aw, ease up, little man, c'mon,  
it's been difficult. You wanna  
drive?

CJ

Yeah, for sure.

///MISSION\\

CJ parks the car, CJ and Sweet get out and head towards  
a tag

under the bridge.

SWEET

Watch for those rollers as I tag  
this up.

Sweet sprays over a Ballas tag.

SWEET

There's another two Balla tags in  
the 'hood.

///MISSION\\

CJ pulls up and gets out of the car.

SWEET

You hit this up here, and I'll go  
up and do another 'hood.

///MISSION\\

Sweet pulls up in the car.

SWEET

CARL, QUICK, GET IN!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are in Grove Street.

SWEET

Like riding a bike, ain't it, boy?

CJ

Yeah, it all comes back.

SWEET

How you doin' on the feddy?

CJ

I'm kinda short, you know.

C.R.A.S.H. took all my paper, man,

left me with nothing but small

change...

SWEET

Here, get yourself a beer or

something. I'll catch up with you.

Sweet (BOSS)

Cleaning The Hood (MISSION)

Big Smoke, Sweet and Ryder are in Sweet's house.

BIG SMOKE

(to Sweet)

Hey, you gotta keep it real, man.

SWEET

Man, nobody give a shit about the

'hood.

BIG SMOKE

I do!

SWEET

All they do is sell yay and ruin



the place. No crack ever made a  
gang tight.

BIG SMOKE

I don't know, man.

CJ enters.

CJ

Whassup, ya'll?

SWEET

Whassup, CJ?

RYDER

What's cracking?

SWEET

Man, all they care about is  
smoking and money.

BIG SMOKE

You can't knock a homie's hustle,  
Sweet.

SWEET

Them marks ain't soldiers. They're  
idiots trying to be business men.

BIG SMOKE

Yeah, but they're down with us,  
man.

SWEET

All they down with is money. CJ -  
go down there and show these fools  
you mean business. these chumps  
from the Ballas are sweating the  
homies. Go put pressure on them.  
Just do it.

CJ

We been putting time in the 'hood,  
but we gotta get the homies back  
together, like the old days.

SWEET

Yeah, you right! So you and Ryder  
go handle your business!

(to Big Smoke)

Man, they'd slang to their own

Momma. They don't care about  
nothing.

BIG SMOKE  
You're naïve, my friend. We gotta  
keep our focus.

CJ and Ryder are walking out of Sweet's house.

CJ  
We need some back up. You seen B  
Dup?

RYDER  
Nah, but him and the homeboy Bear,  
they'd be good to have on our  
side.

CJ  
Oh! Big Bear? Yeah, them base  
slangers going to be sorry now.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder are in B Dup's hall.

RYDER  
Hey, slow down, fool. You don't  
even know which door it is.

CJ  
Whatever, man. This it?

RYDER  
Yeah, this is it right here.

CJ knocks on door.

CJ  
Open up! You sure he still live  
here?

RYDER  
Fool, I told you this it.

CJ bangs again.

CJ  
Open up!

B DUP

(from behind the door)  
Who the fuck is it?  
(opens door)  
CJ? What the fuck you want? Get  
the fuck outta here.

CJ  
Wait, hold up, man. What happened  
to 4 life, nigga?

B DUP  
The only thing that matters is the  
'hood, homie, but you'll never  
understand what getting this money  
is like. You know what, man? Get  
the fuck outta here before you be  
laying on your back. Big Bear,  
come check this fool.

CJ  
Hey, Bear? Big Bear, that's you?  
Hey, you still from the 'hood,  
homie, or what?

B DUP  
Nah, the only thing Bear give a  
fuck about is smoking and keeping  
my house clean. Ain't that right,  
Big Bear?

BIG BEAR  
Hell yeah.

B DUP  
Hell yeah, what?

BIG BEAR  
Hell, yeah, sir!

B DUP  
Now go make that mother-fucking  
toilet sparkle.

CJ  
Oh - no, man... Bear! Come on!

BIG BEAR  
Everyone likes to party sometimes,  
CJ. I'll see you around.

B DUP

Stay the fuck from around here -  
punk!

CJ  
Hey, nigga, fuck you!

CJ and Ryder walk out of B Dup's front door.

RYDER  
Damn - this shit's fucked up.

CJ  
I see what you mean now, man. If  
crack can do that to Big Bear,  
turn him into a base slave, the  
average mother-fucker ain't got a  
chance.

RYDER  
Damn dope fiends and drug addicts  
everywhere in this city. Piss me  
off.

CJ  
Looks like it's up to us then.

///MISSION\\

CJ pulls the car up near a crack dealer.

RYDER  
Hey, check it out! Somebody's  
selling to one of the homies!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder are looking down on the crack dealer.

RYDER  
Hey, I know this cat! He a punk,  
used to run with a Front Yard  
Balla OG from Idlewood. I know his  
place, it's just across the tracks  
there. Let's check it out!

CJ  
Eh, ain't that Front Yard turf?

RYDER  
Man, are you a busta?

CJ

No, I'm down, homie!

///MISSION\\

CJ pulls up outside of the Crack Den.

RYDER

Ooo-eee! Man, you can smell a  
crack den a mile away!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder enter the Crack Den.

RYDER

Good afternoon, Balla dope  
pushers! Grove Street OG's come to  
do damage!

Balla

Fuck them Grove Street fools!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder are in Grove Street.

RYDER

Now that the base ain't getting  
pushed up in their faces... Maybe  
these fools should be up for some  
real bangin'!

CJ

Yeah, Grove gonna get back on its  
feet now for sure though.

RYDER

Later, homie.

Sweet (BOSS)

Drive-Thru (MISSION)

CJ, Ryder, Big Smoke and Sweet are leaving Sweet's house.

CJ

What's happening with you, Ryder?

BIG SMOKE

Respect has to be earned, Sweet - just like money.

SWEET

So what you saying? You don't respect me?

BIG SMOKE

What I'm saying is...

SWEET

Speak up, nigga!

BIG SMOKE

I'm hungry!

CJ

Oh, man! Shit... Hey, what's going on?

BIG SMOKE

Man cannot live on bread alone. I know. I've tried that shit. Carl, you look a little thin, man. You gotta be hungry, man.

CJ

Yeah, I could eat.

RYDER

Man, what you fools trying to eat? What about some tacos?

BIG SMOKE

Tacos? Again? Hell no. Chicken, man. No discussion.

RYDER

Man, I don't want no chicken...

///MISSION\\

CJ, Sweet, Big Smoke and Ryder enter the drive-thru at Cluckin' Bell.

CLUCKIN' BELL EMPLOYEE

Can I take your order, please?

BIG SMOKE

Carl, what do you want? You gotta eat to keep your strength up, man.

CJ

Hey, I'll take a number 9 - fat boy.

RYDER

Gimme a number 9, just like his.

SWEET

Let me get a number 6 with extra dip.

BIG SMOKE

I'll have two number 9s, a number 9 large, a number 6 with extra dip, a number 7, two number 45s, one with cheese, and a large soda.

CJ

Hey, sorry, Bro, you know I gotta know about Moms.

SWEET

I know CJ, I know. I mean I'm just trying not to think about it, is all. I mean, I didn't even know she was hit until it was all over...

BIG SMOKE

Yeah, right, right, right, right, right. Let's eat.

RYDER

Hey, don't we got beef around here? We been getting into it with these fools.

BIG SMOKE

I can't stand cold food. unlike you, I ain't never ate from a trash can.

RYDER

Oh, shit - trash can bitch!

BIG SMOKE

Pass me my food.

RYDER

Hey, hey look - Kilo Trays scoping  
us out!

SWEET

Damn, Ryder, you're a jinx!

CJ

Shit, them mother-fuckers headed  
to the 'hood!

SWEET

DRIVE-BY!

///MISSION\\

The car pulls up outside Sweet's house, all four homies  
are in  
it.

BIG SMOKE

That's one up for the Grove!

RYDER

Say what, Smoke? All you managed  
to do was eat my damn food up!

BIG SMOKE

Yeah, it was gettin' cold!

SWEET

Y'all comin' in for a beer?

BIG SMOKE

Nah baby, I need to get back to  
the crib. CJ, gimme a ride?

CJ

Alright Smoke, let's go. See y'all  
later.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Big Smoke pull up outside Big Smoke's house.

BIG SMOKE



Hey thanks, Carl. Hey, I've missed  
having you around, baby.

CJ

Thanks, man. I wish Sweet thought  
like that.

BIG SMOKE

He don't mean it, CJ. He's still  
real tor' up about your Moms, man.  
Here, get yourself a little smokey  
smoke on Smoke, and relax, homie.

Sweet (BOSS)

Nines And AK's (MISSION)

Big Smoke, Ryder and Sweet are in Sweet's house playing  
a dice  
game.

BIG SMOKE

Gimme 15, mother-fucker.

RYDER

I'll right it down in a second. I  
ain't going to pencil whip you,  
fat sucker. Let me play first.

CJ enters.

CJ

A'ight, whassup?

BIG SMOKE

Whassup, man?

SWEET

What's cracking.

CJ

Who's winning?

BIG SMOKE

Who do you think, huh? Me!

RYDER

That does it. That's game null and void, mother-fuckers!

CJ

So, what kind of guns we working with now?

RYDER

One-times came through, raided the spot. We ain't got shit now.

CJ

Well what you going to do if Ballas roll through, throw shoes at them? Say, what happened to Emmet?

SWEET

Emmet? Shit, gangstas these days got Mac's, AK's and all kind of stuff. Emmet, on the other hand, ain't got shit.

CJ

Well, until we get that plug, we gotta deal with a cat that always been there for us.

BIG SMOKE

Emmet's Seville Boulevard Families, we ain't too close these days, but nonetheless, I'll take you to see him. Get ourselves strapped up. Come on, man.

///MISSION\\

Emmet is in his yard. CJ and Big Smoke enter.

BIG SMOKE

That's my man right there, you know what I'm saying?

Emmet accidentally fires his gun.

EMMET

Hey! Who shot at me? What you kids want?

CJ

Hey, hey, pops, hey, what's  
happenin'?

EMMET

Aren't you Beverly Johnson's boy?

CJ

That's right.

EMMET

Brian! Say, ain't you dead?

CJ

No, Emmet - the other one. Carl.

EMMET

I'm sorry about Beverly.

BIG SMOKE

That's why we're here, sir. We  
want to get the people who did it.

EMMET

Well, you've come to the right  
place. Try anything you like, boy.

Big Smoke and CJ look inside a bin.

BIG SMOKE

Man, look at this old shit.

Big Smoke is preparing to shoot a glass bottle.

BIG SMOKE

Die, little glass Balla fool!

Big Smoke shoots the glass bottle.

///MISSION\\

Big Smoke shoots three glass bottles.

BIG SMOKE

Shit, I'm the best there ever was!

///MISSION\\

Big Smoke rolls and shoots a glass bottle.

BIG SMOKE

Cap your ass!

Big Smoke shoots another glass bottle.

BIG SMOKE

And your ass!

Big Smoke shoots another glass bottle.

BIG SMOKE

You want some too?

Big Smoke shoots another glass bottle.

BIG SMOKE

Ice cold, baby!

Big Smoke shoots another glass bottle.

BIG SMOKE

I knew I was the chosen one!

CJ

Oh, man, check out 'Special Agent  
Big Smoke'!

///MISSION\\

All three are still in Emmet's yard.

BIG SMOKE

Damn, you a killer baby, ice cold!  
But remember something, real  
strength comes from within, my  
brother.

EMMET

Listen to the boy.

BIG SMOKE

Yeah, I guess Liberty didn't  
soften you none, huh? Hey look,  
let's split. Hey, I'll see you  
around Emmet.

EMMET

I'm 100% behind you boys. But  
remember this, you didn't get 'em  
from me. And remember this. Emmet  
is the place for guns! I've always  
got high quality merchandise. And

I've been proudly serving the  
community for over 30 years!

BIG SMOKE  
Crazy old fool. Hey look, you  
drive, man.

CJ  
I seen newer cannons than this  
strap in a museum. Where we goin'?

BIG SMOKE  
Man, I'm real tired, dude, drop me  
off at my crib, baby.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Big Smoke are outside Big Smoke's house.

BIG SMOKE  
Thanks, CJ, I'll see you around.

CJ  
Later, Smoke.

CJ's phone rings.

CJ  
Speak.

Sweet (BOSS)

Drive-By (MISSION)

Ryder and Sweet are outside Sweet's house.

RYDER  
I can drive as well as CJ, man,  
I'm telling you.

CJ comes along.

RYDER  
Hey, homie, whassup?

CJ

Hey, what you saying about me,  
fool?

SWEET

Whassup, man?

RYDER

I'm saying that the East Coast  
made you drive like a idiot, fool!  
Man, you always crashing cars and  
shit. And for some reason, now you  
back, all it is, is 'CJ drive  
here, CJ drive there'. Bullshit!

SWEET

Man, why don't you take it easy.

RYDER

No disrespect, man, but you can't  
drive for shit!

CJ

Thanks, man. No, no, no, say what  
you really mean.

SWEET

You such a good gunman, homie, you  
gotta ride shotgun. Show CJ what's  
cracking.

RYDER

Hey, you know something - you're  
right. Yeah, CJ, you can drive,  
homie.

SWEET

He's trippin'.

///MISSION\\

CJ pulls the car up near some Ballas. Sweet, Ryder and  
Big

Smoke are also in the car.

SWEET

Yeah - Ballas turf. You dogs  
ready?

CJ

Yeah, for sure, I'm ready.

SWEET

Carl, just concentrate on the driving and we'll take care of the shooting.

RYDER

Listen to the man, fool! And try not to park us up a tree or something.

SWEET

Yeah if the car stops, we're dead meat.

///MISSION\\

CJ pulls the car up outside Sweet's house, the other three

homies are also are in it.

SWEET

You're down with the Grove and the Ballas know it, so watch yourself from now on, CJ.

CJ

Yeah, yeah, for sure, you know that. I'll see y'all later.

BIG SMOKE

Here, take this, go get yourself some beers.

Sweet (BOSS)

Sweet's Girl (MISSION)

CJ enters Sweet's house.

CJ

Sweet, Smoke? Shit, where are all the homies at? ...Fuck they at? Damn! Fuck it!

CJ walks outside Sweet's house.

CJ's phone rings.

CJ

Eh.

CUT TO Sweet and his girl crouching behind a house.

SWEET

Carl! No time to chit-chat! Been  
seeing a Seville Families bia.  
Word got out on the street and the  
boys don't like it. I'm pinned  
down in the Seville 'hood, and we  
need a ride out of here, pronto.

CJ

Oh for sure, man. Hang in there!

SWEET

Drive by Emmet's and get heated.

///MISSION\\

CJ pulls up in a car, Sweet and his girl get in.

SWEET

Seville Families on our case,  
nigga!

///MISSION\\

CJ pulls the car up outside Sweet's house. CJ, Sweet and  
his

girl get out.

SWEET

(to his girl)

I'll see you inside, baby.

(to CJ)

Man, this set tripping is killing  
the Families. You did good back  
there!

CJ

Hey, I'm a Johnson boy!

SWEET

Hey, I got unfinished business.  
Big love.



Sweet (BOSS)

Cesar Vialpando (MISSION)

Sweet and Kendl are in Sweet's house.

SWEET

I'm tired of you not listening to  
me, girl.

KENDL

And I'm tired of you acting like  
you own me. I can see who I want  
to see.

SWEET

It just ain't right you seeing  
some cholo mother-fucker.

KENDL

Ohhh, what - a no good narrow  
minded hypocrite gang banger  
telling me what is right and what  
is wrong. Let me guess, Sweet -  
senseless killing right, but a  
boyfriend from the Southside,  
wrong?

SWEET

Some things ain't just meant to  
happen. I mean what if ya'll have  
kids. Leroy Hernandez? That don't  
sound good, girl.

KENDL

His name ain't Hernandez.

SWEET

Well, Leroy Lopez then.

KENDL

Or Lopez, either, you racist fuck!  
That ain't how Moms raised us.

SWEET

I ain't racist. I just know how they feel about you. And look at you, you're dressed like a hooker!

CJ enters.

KENDL

Oh and I guess you two would know what a hooker look like, huh.

CJ

You say it like it's a bad thing!

SWEET and KENDL

Shut up, Carl.

SWEET

I'm just trying to protect you.

KENDL

For what, so I can date one of your mindless friends? I don't think so.

SWEET

Don't say a word, Carl. just follow your sister, before you see another dead sibling. Then you'll know exactly what my problem is. She's meeting him at some cholo car club.

///MISSION\\

CJ is outside the mod garage in Willowfield. A mechanic is in

a low-rider.

MECHANIC

So, you must be Sweet's bro', huh? He phoned ahead, said you might be looking for a car that bounces. Well I owe him big from way back, so here, this should do the trick. Custom springs should see you hopping all the way home! Try her out. Very popular with the eses - they compete in these things. You can usually find them over by Unity Station. If you ever want to

mod your ride, come back any time,  
man.

///MISSION\\

CJ parks his low-rider at Unity Station, an ese comes  
along.

ESE

You up for a bounce, homie?

///MISSION\\

After CJ wins the contest the ese comes over.

ESE

I've seen worse, but you did  
alright.

Kendl comes over and hugs CJ.

KENDL

That shit was alright! Eee! So  
since when has my brother been a  
low-rider?

CJ

Since Sweet told me to keep an eye  
on you, make sure that whatever  
you're dating don't get you in no  
trouble.

Cesar comes over.

CESAR

Que honda? Nice hopping, holmes.

KENDL

Well you just shook that  
whatever's hand.

Cesar hugs Kendl.

CJ

Hey, get your dirty hands off my  
sister!

KENDL

Carl! What is wrong with you?

CESAR

Holmes, you acting like she's your woman, eh? She's with me, cabron. So chill the fuck out. I treat her good.

KENDL

(to Cesar)

Look, baby, don't start no shit. Don't make it worse, OK?

Two eses come over.

ESE 1

Horale vato. Who's this pendejo?

KENDL

What? Dickhead? This dickhead is my brother!

CESAR

East, holmes. He ain't from nowhere. He's cool.

ESE 1

Well I say he ain't cool, holmes. I say he thinks he's gangster, man, and I don't like it. So you know what you can do for me, man? You can fuck off, pendejo, and then maybe we cool.

CJ

No, you fuck off, I'm talking to my sister.

KENDL

Carl!

CESAR

Jose, c'mon, holmes, I can handle this. This is important to me.

ESE 1

Horale pendejo you lucky. That's right, you lucky Cesar's spoken for you. Vamanos muchachos.

(to ese 2)

Let's get some fucking beer, huh. I'm thirsty.

The two eses go.

KENDL

Carl! What the hell were you  
thinking?

CESAR

(to Kendl)

Look, baby, go get in the car, OK,  
I'm gonna speak to Carl.

Kendl goes.

CESAR

Look, holmes, I love your sister,  
I honour her, she's my girl for  
life. This is why I stop you from  
being skinned just then. You got a  
problem with me, fine, we don't  
have to be friends. But Kendl,  
she's happy with me, carnal.

CJ

Yeah, OK, I guess we're cool. For  
now.

CESAR

Cesar Vialpando.

CJ

Carl Johnson - CJ.

CESAR

Cabron! You got a nice ride there,  
holmes. Maybe we'll get to kick it  
again soon, eh?

CJ

Yeah. Maybe.

Big Smoke (BOSS)

OG Loc (MISSION)

CJ knocks on Big Smoke's door. Big Smoke and Sweet come  
from

around the back of Big Smoke's house talking between themselves.

SWEET

Yeah, you know Jeffrey's been somebody's bitch for the past three weeks, right?

BIG SMOKE

I know!

CJ notices Sweet and Big Smoke and vice versa.

CJ

Hey.

BIG SMOKE

Hey, CJ!

SWEET

Hey, what's up, CJ?

CJ

Whassup?

BIG SMOKE

Whassup, man? Wanna go to prison?

CJ

What?

SWEET

Nah... To pick up Jeffrey. He's touching down today. You wanna roll?

CJ

Yeah, for sure. What's Jeffrey doing locked up, anyway?

SWEET

We'll talk about that later, man. Let's roll, we're late.

///MISSION\\

CJ, Sweet and Big Smoke pull up outside the prison. OG Loc is waiting for them.

BIG SMOKE

Hey, there that fool go.

SWEET

Look at this fool, man...

Perpetrating like he bangin'...

BIG SMOKE

...Think he hard... I know that

fool can't be serious.

CJ

Hey, what's happening with you,  
Jeffrey?

OG LOC

Hey, man, it's OG Loc, homie - OG  
Loc!

CJ

My bad. How was it, though, homie?

OG LOC

Man, what you think? How was it...

BIG SMOKE

(to OG Loc)

Hey, chill out, dude. So what you  
want to do now?

OG LOC

Man, I gotta kill some cholo  
mother-fucker. He was dissin' me,  
man!

BIG SMOKE

Hey Jeffrey, I thought you was  
going to, uh, college.

OG LOC

Man, fuck you! Mother-fucker done  
stole my rhymes. He's in East  
Flores. Hey, gimme a strap.

SWEET

Man, why don't you stall us out  
with that shit and get in the car.  
Fool.

///MISSION\\

CJ, OG Loc, Big Smoke and Sweet pull up outside Freddy's

house.

OG LOC

Man, this is the spot!

CJ

Ain't this a Vagos' 'hood?

OG LOC

Man, I don't give a shit, I'm  
gangsta!

BIG SMOKE

C'mon, let's leave Loc to deal  
with Casanova.

CJ

Hey, I'll stick with Jeff - I  
mean, Loc!

SWEET

OK, cool. I'll see you guys back  
on the set.

///MISSION\\

CJ and OG Loc go up to Freddy's door.

OG LOC

Freddy! I've come for you, you  
mother-fucker!

CJ

Hey, Loc, hold up!

FREDDY

Jeffrey, you got the wrong idea,  
man - that was just a prison  
thing! I got plenty of muchachas  
on the outside, I don't need your  
scrawny ass!

OG LOC

Man, ignore him, CJ, I don't know  
what he talking about. Hey, yo',  
gimme back my rhymes you thief,  
I'm gangsta!

FREDDY

You dropped the soap, sugar, I  
don't know nothing about any



rhymes!

Freddy comes out of the back door, hops onto a motorbike  
and  
rides away.

OG LOC

Hey, hey! Mother-fucker's making a  
run for it!

CJ

Hey Loc, get back here, nigga you  
crazy!

OG LOC

Eh yo', back off me CJ, I gotta  
protect my rep'!

///MISSION\\

CJ and OG Loc are standing over Freddy's dead body.

OG LOC

Don't you say a damn thing, CJ.

CJ

Was you lonely, Loc? Hey, I like a  
nice moustache myself!

OG LOC

I keep it real, unlike you fake  
ass mother-fuckers.

CJ

C'mon, gangsta. Let's get back to  
the Grove.

OG LOC

Nah, I can't, I gotta go and sign  
in for this damn job!

CJ

Whatever you want. You want a ride  
anyway?

OG LOC

Sure thing. Let's roll.

///MISSSION\\

CJ and OG Loc pull up outside the Burger Shot.

OG LOC

Thanks for the ride, CJ. Don't be  
a stranger, fool.

CJ

Yeah, for sure, I'll see you  
around.

OG LOC

Like a quarter pound! Later.

Big Smoke (BOSS)

Running Dog (MISSION)

CJ walks up to Big Smoke's door. Tenpenny and Pulaski  
are just

leaving Big Smoke's house.

TENPENNY

(to CJ)

BOO!

CJ

Asshole.

TENPENNY

Yo Carl, see you around...

CJ

(to himself)

Fuck they doing over here, anyway?  
Punk-ass police.

Big Smoke emerges from his house.

BIG SMOKE

Those nosey mother-fuckers won't  
leave me alone! Think I'm Mr. Big,  
or something. But I don't tell  
them shit. For me, it's all about  
my homeboy, Carl.

CJ

Yeah, whatever you say.

BIG SMOKE

Yo, the gang's real important,  
CJ, you know that! You down to  
represent, baby?

CJ

Yeah.

BIG SMOKE

Look, my cousin is coming into  
town from Mexico, I gots to go  
scoop her up.

CJ

Alright then, c'mon.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Big Smoke pull up alongside two eses.

BIG SMOKE

OK, my cousin Mary's in there,  
sweet sticky bud fresh off the  
plantation. Here, pull up here,  
let me do the talking.

CJ

Man, I shoulda known.

BIG SMOKE

(to the eses)

Hey - excuse me, Jose, yo soy El  
Grando Smokio, and I want that  
grass? Comprende?

ESE 1

Eh, fuck you cabron.

CJ

What?

BIG SMOKE

Now that ain't nice. Coughio up el  
weedo, before I blow your brains  
out all over the patio.

ESE 1

Chinga a tu madre, pendejo.

CJ

Man, let me get the heater on  
this...

Big Smoke sneaks out of the car with a baseball bat.

CJ

Get him, Smoke. Yeah, yeah, you go  
get that shit, nigga...

Big Smoke hits ese 1 over the head with the baseball  
bat.

ESE 1

Damn!

BIG SMOKE

Yeah, mother-fucker, Big Smoke!  
Remember that name!

CJ and Big Smoke run after ese 2.

BIG SMOKE

We gotta stick with him!

Big Smoke stops.

BIG SMOKE

I ain't built for this shit!

///MISSION\\

Wrong Side Of The Tracks (MISSION)

CJ is outside Big Smoke's house. Tenpenny and Pulaski  
come out

of Big Smoke's garage with Big Smoke still inside it.

TENPENNY

Hey, Carl, keeping busy, I hope.

CJ

You know me, Officer Tenpenny.

TENPENNY

Yeah, I know you, Carl. I know  
everything about you.

CJ

Don't touch me. Get you pig hands off me...

TENPENNY

That's right, Carl, I got my eye on you.

CJ

And? Like I give a fuck.

PULASKI

We're watching you, Carl!

Pulaski throws his cigarette at CJ.

CJ

Mother-fucker!

Tenpenny and Pulaski leave. Big Smoke comes out of his garage.

BIG SMOKE

What was that all about, baby?

CJ

You tell me.

BIG SMOKE

Aw hell, man, they got their nose in everything. Can't shit without Tenpenny taking an interest. The hell with him.

CJ

Yeah, I guess. What's really up?

BIG SMOKE

Hey, thinking of taking a little ride. Three deep mentioned a little something that might put us deeper in the game.

CJ

A'ight, I'm down.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Big Smoke pull up at Unity Station.

CJ

What we looking for, Smoke?

BIG SMOKE

Some Vagos cats meeting some San Fierro Rifa, cutting some kind of deal.

CJ

San Fierro? I thought Northern Mexicans don't mix with Los Santos eses.

BIG SMOKE

Shit, you got me.

CJ

That look like them!

BIG SMOKE

Mother-fuckers clocked us!

Four eses jump on top of a train leaving the station.

BIG SMOKE

We got to get these fools!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Big Smoke are outside Big Smoke's house.

BIG SMOKE

Hey, you better clear out, CJ. I don't want those C.R.A.S.H. fools trying to pull you into some shit!

CJ

Alright, homie. You be careful with those cats. I'm gonna see you later.

Big Smoke (BOSS)

Just Business (MISSION)

CJ walks up to Big Smoke's garage but doesn't see him in there

so he knocks on his back door. Big Smoke pops up from behind

his car in the garage.

BIG SMOKE

Hey, CJ, baby, whassup man?

CJ

What's happening, Smoke?

BIG SMOKE

Chillin'. Wanna go for a ride?

CJ

Yeah.

BIG SMOKE

You drive.

CJ

A'ight.

BIG SMOKE

We're going downtown.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Big Smoke are walking up to the building in Downtown.

BIG SMOKE

Look Carl, before I walk in there  
I just need to know you down with  
this shit, man.

CJ

Look, Smoke, we go way back. We  
Groves, man!

BIG SMOKE

That's what I'm talking about,  
that's my dog! Hey look, if you  
hear shit start to pop off, come  
in there blasting, a'ight?

CJ

I'm down, dog.  
(to a woman sat at a  
table)

Hey, baby, want company?

BIG SMOKE

(from inside the building)

Mother-fuckers!

CJ runs into the building.

BIG SMOKE

CJ, get in here - oh there you are!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Big Smoke jump on a motorbike.

BIG SMOKE

Time to return the favour baby, get on!

///MISSION\\

Big Smoke is driving the motorbike with CJ on the back.

A

truck bursts through the barriers on a bridge and lands just

behind them.

///MISSION\\

With Big Smoke still driving and CJ still on the back of the motorbike, Big Smoke drives onto the ramp of the truck and

goes over it just before it explodes.

///MISSION\\

Big Smoke brings the motorbike to a halt in a car park.

CJ

We lost 'em, Smoke! Man, we better split up.

BIG SMOKE

I'll take it ---

(the motorbike)

--- another block and dump it.

Man, that was some crazy shit back there!

CJ



Yeah, for sure. Listen, we can't  
hang around here - I'll see you  
later, homie.

BIG SMOKE  
Much love, baby!

Ryder (BOSS)

Home Invasion (MISSION)

Ryder is digging in his garden. CJ enters.

RYDER  
(to himself)  
Damn! Where the fuck...?

CJ  
Man, what you doing? Digging  
graves?

RYDER  
Damn, where the fuck did I put it,  
man?

CJ  
Put what, nigga?

RYDER  
Man, the fucking water. I need a  
little something before I go deal  
with things.

CJ  
What things, fool?

RYDER  
My homie, LB - he told me about  
this army mother-fucker who's got  
all the guns we need. Not that old  
school Emmet bullshit neither!

CJ  
I'm down. Let's roll.

RYDER

Yeah, you always down, homie.  
Apart from when you ain't around  
here.

CJ

Nigga, fuck you.

RYDER

Damn! Man, you want some of this?  
(his joint)

CJ

No, man - I'm cool on that. Where  
we going?

RYDER

This till overlooking East Beach.  
Better yet, we better wait until  
it's dark, catch the mother-fucker  
while he in bed!

CJ

Yeah - I'm feeling that.

RYDER

Yeah, yeah, that's it, that's  
it... C'mon, nigga, what you  
waiting for? Look!

Ryder points to the ground.

CJ

Let it go.

CUT TO CJ and Ryder getting in a Boxville van.

RYDER

Get in fool!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder pull up outside the house in East Beach.

RYDER

Let's storm the place.

CJ

Hold up. Let's creep in, grab the  
guns, and bounce out.

RYDER

Yeah, yeah, I got it - ninja style! Right...

(to the man in the house)

Come out you old bastard!

CJ

Shut up!

RYDER

He can't stop me, you busta, Carl!

OK, fool, in you go - I'll keep watch.

///MISSION\\

CJ gets back into the Boxville van.

CJ

Let's get up out of here.

Ryder gets into the Boxville van.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder are just coming out of the lockup garage.

RYDER

You see, I told you! Simple!

CJ

Yeah that was a real breeze.

RYDER

Say, CJ - you gotta get it in your head that this is everyday shit, homie.

CJ

OK, look, I'm tired, I'll see you later.

RYDER

A'ight, holmes. Just think about what I said.

Ryder (BOSS)

Catalyst (MISSION)

CJ walks into Ryder's house, Ryder is cooking up some drugs.

CJ

Hey, Ryder? What the hell you doing?

RYDER

Nigga, I couldn't find that wet I buried, so I'm making my own. It's easy, fool.

CJ

Oooh! That's strong. Man, don't do that! You'll sauté the both of us.

Tenpenny, Pulaski and Hernandez enter.

TENPENNY

Morning, boys.

RYDER

Man, who you calling a boy, fool?

TENPENNY

What should I call you? Midget?

PULASKI

How about prick?

TENPENNY

Prick...

PULASKI

Yeah, prick works.

RYDER

Man, fuck you.

TENPENNY

Bitch, get outta here.

Tenpenny takes a smell of what Ryder has been cooking.

TENPENNY

Mmm... Smells good. What's cooking? Where's mine?

RYDER

Man, just chill out, a'ight. Move.

Ryder hands Tenpenny a bottle of his brew.

RYDER

Here. Don't be sweating me, mother-fucker.

TENPENNY

Mmm, my wife loves this stuff, man. Anyway, there's a train gonna make an unscheduled stop just down the way. It's got a, how you say, 'little something something' on board for you boys. Square business, man.

PULASKI

Catch you later, homeboys.

RYDER

Asshole.

TENPENNY

Oh Carl, try not to kill any more respected police officers. Please?

PULASKI

Crime has certainly gone up since you got back, kid.

CJ

Just doing my part for the community.

TENPENNY

Your train's gonna be there in five.

///MISSION\\

Some Ballas drive up to the train where CJ and Ryder are.

///MISSION\\

CJ climbs onto the back of the train. The train sets off.

CJ  
Damn, what is that?

RYDER  
Chill out, fool, we're gonna be right behind you!

///MISSION\\

CJ gets back in Ryder's car, along with another GSF homie.

RYDER  
Hop in the car and stamp out, fool!

///MISSION\\

CJ drives the car into Grove Street and backs it up into Ryder's Driveway, still with Ryder in the car.

RYDER  
Damn, homie, your stuff was tight!

CJ  
You too, homie!

RYDER  
LB's coming over to stash the shit.

CJ  
OK, later then.

RYDER  
For life CJ, for life - you heard?

Ryder (BOSS)

Robbing Uncle Sam (MISSION)

Ryder is smoking a joint in his garden. CJ enters.

CJ

Hey, Ryder! This nigga's loaded...  
Ryder!

RYDER

Yeeaahh, CJ... Hey, CJ, tell me  
why I didn't finish high school.

CJ

Because you been dealing drugs,  
man, since the age of ten!

RYDER

No, that ain't it.

CJ

Because you went and put hands on  
that teacher for wearing Ballas  
colours!

RYDER

No, that ain't it either. It's  
'cause I'm too intelligent for  
this shit, man. I am the real  
deal, fool. Oh yeah. A genius.

CJ

Oh, oh yeah...

RYDER

Who has more straps than anybody?  
Who has all the straps, huh?

CJ

A man with a lot of guns? Shit, I  
give up!

RYDER

The army, my nigga, the army!  
Let's go.

CJ

Yeah... Yeah!

Ryder pushes the joint towards CJ's face.

RYDER

Go hit the wet, nigga. Go hit the  
wet!

CJ

Get that outta my face, man, you  
know I don't fuck with that, man.  
C'mon!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder pull up outside the National Guard Depot.

RYDER

This is the spot - National Guard  
Depot.

CJ

Man, this shit look real serious.  
Are we up for this?

RYDER

It's National Guard, fool! Weekend  
soldiers! Ain't no match for Grove  
Street OG's!

///MISSION\\

CJ puts the sixth and last crate into the van.

RYDER

C'mon, CJ, we got enough! CJ, get  
up front and drive us outta here!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Ryder park the van down an alleyway.

RYDER

That shit was tight!

CJ

Tight? Man, that shit was shit.

RYDER

Man, you say you down for the  
homies, but all you do is  
complain.

OG Loc (BOSS)



Life's A Beach (MISSION)

CJ is outside the Burger Shot with OG Loc, who is pulling a mop and bucket.

CJ  
Looking real technical, gangsta!

OG LOC  
Carl? You ain't run off again yet?

CJ  
No, gangsta, I'm here for good.

OG LOC  
Yeah? Well, fuck this gig, man.  
I'm putting together a listening party for my album, but first I need a sound system...

CJ  
Hey, I'm down, as long as I don't have to go to the party.

OG LOC  
What you talking about, fool?  
Guaranteed I start playing, everyone'll come through.

CJ  
Being real, OG, I really ain't into rap no more. I'm more into that hardcore gangsta shit.

OG LOC  
Well that's me, homie, that's me!  
OG Loc, baby!

CJ  
Yeah, yeah, for sure. But I only like them if they rhyme real well... Y'know, well... Anyway, what you want me to steal?

OG LOC  
That's what I'm talking about, love for your homies... Now check it, I caught me a real fly sound

system cruising through the drive-thru. I think they headed down to the beach for a beach party. Now check this out, I'll roll with you, and on the way I'll kick a couple of freestyles...

(rapping)

It's OG Loc in the place, y'all want to stop me with a gun in your face, OG! OG!

CJ

Yeah yeah yeah yeah, man, look, shut the fuck up. Maybe I need to do this on my own. I believe in you. Gangsta 4 life, homie. 4 life!

OG LOC

Yeah - for life, homie...

///MISSION\\

CJ drives the van into a garage.

Madd Dogg's Rhymes (MISSION)

OG Loc is in the Burger Shot bathroom with a mop and bucket.

OG LOC

(rapping)

Hey hey hey, it's OG Loc, homie, and I'm gonna kick it a little something like this... Hey yo', when I came through up in the place, You don't want me to call with a gun in your face... I feel it harder, Than anybody in the world could do, Just like a...

A man comes out of the toilet cubicle.

MAN

Yo'! That shit sucks! Damn!

The man goes.

OG LOC

Damn - my shit was whack!

CJ enters.

CJ

Hey, what's happening, Loc?

OG LOC

Hey, Carl - what up, man?

CJ

Hey, dude - you ever thought about  
getting a writer to help you out  
with this shit?

OG LOC

Yeah, I did. But who, homie, who?

CJ

Shit, I ain't in the rap game, you  
know, that ain't my thing. But  
we'll have to think about  
something. Man.

OG LOC

How about if I get somebody to  
write something for me, only they  
didn't know about it?

CJ

What?

OG LOC

I think I just might have found a  
ghost writer. I'll become the  
reciter, all nighter, all righter!  
Madd Dogg's rhyme book! From his  
home in the hills!

CJ

Madd Dogg's rhyme book?

OG LOC

Man, you said you'd help, Carl.  
C'mon, man.

(rapping)

I'm hot, Like fire, All nighter,  
All righter, When I kick it, I  
feel I hit it...

CJ

Hey hey hey'ey'ey'ey. I'll do  
anything, homie. I swear that. OK?

///MISSION\\

(On screen) The rhyme book is in Madd Dogg's recording  
studio.

(On screen) Madd Dogg's personal security are patrolling  
the

mansion. Do not use any guns on your way to the rhyme  
book -

you will alert them. Use stealth to steal the rhyme  
book.

(On screen) The first guard cannot see you. This means  
you can

sneak up behind him with a melee weapon and perform a  
stealth

kill.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) A guard is patrolling the swimming pool  
area.

Observing his route will allow you to work out how to  
get

passed him undetected.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) A guard is coming.

(On screen) Find a suitable place to hide before he  
spots you.

Look for an area with shadows.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) If you walk straight past the guard here he  
will

see you. Try crouching and walking past the bar to  
remain out

of his line of sight.

A man is playing a computer game.

MAN

This sucks. I mean, how could

Refractions mess up so bad?  
Tanner, you suck ass!

///MISSION\\

CJ is walking up to the Burger Shot. OG Loc is standing  
outside it.

CJ  
Hey Loc, I got what you wanted.

OG LOC  
Holmes, you ice cold, dude!

CJ  
Hey, I'll catch you later.

OG LOC  
Peace, homie!

OG Loc (BOSS)

Management Issues (MISSION)

CJ is in the Burger Shot.

CJ  
Hey, 'scuse me. Loc around here?

BURGER SHOT EMPLOYEE  
Whuh? Who? You want fries with  
that?

CJ  
Loc, is he available for coh-myoo-  
nee-kay-shun?  
(communication)

BURGER SHOT EMPLOYEE  
Who? Loc? Oh you mean Jeffrey!  
Yeah, our Appliance Technician  
called in sick so Jeff- LOC, he  
got promoted.

CJ

So...

BURGER SHOT EMPLOYEE

So, he's out back cleaning the fryer.

CJ goes out back, were OG Loc is cleaning the fryer.

CJ

Hey, what up, Loc?

OG LOC

CJ. What's up, homie? Hey - my shit is so tight right now, it's about to bust!

CJ

So you happy now, homie?

OG LOC

Happy? Man, hell, no. I can't take this shit much longer. Man, I'm an artiste! I'd rather be inside! Man, I can't get a deal for nothing. Mother-fuckers always wanna keep a nigga down. And that Scipio, Madd Dogg's manager, is putting it on me real heavy, man. He crampin' my style for real.

CJ

Heavy? Man, he's five foot three.

OG LOC

But that fool strong. Man, we gotta take him out. He done blackballed me, man. I can't get in the game no way. I told you I'm an artist, a communicator and nobody can even hear my message. He's going around, telling everybody I'm whack.

CJ

Well, he obviously ain't heard your new shit. That shit is outrageous.

OG LOC

That's what I'm talking about, man. Down, with a frown, on the

town, a sad clown.

CJ

Alright, so what you want me to do?

OG LOC

I want you to take that mother-fucker out!

CJ

Kill him?

OG LOC

Well, I didn't mean date him. Listen, he's gonna be attending some awards ceremony, and that's the only time he leaves Dogg's side.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in one of three parked cars.

MAN

(via radio)

Hey, what kept you? Come on we need to go and pick up the boss!

CUT TO the Awards Show.

REPORTER

Congratulations on your award, you must be thrilled!

SCIPIO

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'd like to thank my fans, my Momma and my dealer.

Cut back to the three cars.

MAN

(via radio)

Hold position in the middle of the motorcade until we get to the Awards Show. Stick close and let's roll!

///MISSION\\

CJ is waiting in the car while people are leaving the Awards

Show, Scipio gets in the car, along with a woman.

SCIPIO

Hey, man. Take me back to Dogg's mansion.

CJ

Not today, asshole. Today we're taking the scenic route, via the bottom of the ocean!

///MISSION\\

The car flies over the edge of the pier, minus CJ.

SCIPIO

(slow-motion voice)

Holy FUUUUUUUUUUCK!

Between missions.

CJ is walking up to the Burger Shot, OG Loc is coming out.

OG LOC

(to somebody in Burger Shot)

Hey, fuck you, man! And I don't care what you heard, I ain't nobody's Ass Technician, bitch!

CJ

Hey, hey, whassup, Loc?

OG LOC

'Technician' ain't gangsta, that's whassup!

CJ

I heard that!

OG LOC

Listen, Carl. If I'm going back to a cell, I wanna have a big party first. This may be my last chance



to get heard.

CJ

OK, so what's the plan?

OG LOC

Well I'm gonna slide back over to  
Grove Street and get those sounds  
bombastic-fantastic.

CJ

Alright, so what do you want me to  
do?

OG LOC

I want you to get ready for the  
party! Then get some girls, man!

CJ

OK...

OG LOC

Get some real fly girls, you know  
what I'm saying? The ones in  
bikinis and shit, in the videos? I  
told you, brother, I am the  
chronicler of our struggle, the  
voice of the Families, like Moses,  
only keeping it real. You know  
what I'm saying?

OG Loc (BOSS)

House Party (MISSION)

OG Loc is rapping at a party in his house.

OG LOC

Yeah, yeah, yeah... This is me, OG  
Loc, in the house, baby... And I'm  
gonna... drop it down for all my  
real gangsta niggaz... All of my  
gangsta bitches...

CJ enters.

OG LOC

(still rapping)

Speaking about gangsta, look at my  
man CJ right there - what up,  
nigga? What UUUUUUUUPPPP...

CJ

(to Ryder)

...Thought the mother-fucking mic  
was broke...

RYDER

Hey, what's up, homie!

CJ

What's up, Ryder.

RYDER

All the homies in the back, man,  
away from this whack music.

CJ

Man, I'm furious.

RYDER

C'mon.

OG LOC

(still rapping)

I'm the man in the place, Punch  
you in the face, A gun in my  
waist... It's Loc, baby! Yo' it's  
Loc Loc - it's Loc Loc...

Ryder and CJ go outside into Grove street, where Sweet  
and

three GSF homies are.

RYDER

Damn, man, his lyrics is horrible!

CJ

That dude need some work, man.

RYDER

Hell, yeah.

SWEET

What up, fellas.

CJ

Hey, what's up with you, baby!

SWEET

So you back on the block, huh?

CJ

Hell, yeah!

SWEET

You a real killer, huh?

RYDER

What he done that I ain't - huh?

SWEET

What you talkin' about, nigga?

CJ

Yeah, relax, man!

A GSF homie pulls up on a bicycle.

HOMIE

Hey, a Ballas posse is about to  
run up! They headed up here right  
now!

SWEET

Looks like we backed them Ballas  
against the wall, huh?

RYDER

Hey, CJ, strap up! It's Grove  
Street!

Sweet, Ryder and the three GSF homies run out of OG  
Loc's  
house.

RYDER

I'll go get Smoke and some Grove  
boys!

SWEET

OK, get some cars, block the road.  
The rest of y'all get heated.

Sweet and a GSF homie block the road with two cars. Two  
Ballas  
cars pull up.

///MISSION\\

Four more Ballas appear on the bridge.

SWEET

Hey hey, look up, more of them on  
the bridge!

///MISSION\\

More Ballas appear from down the alleyway.

SWEET

Carl! Cover the alleyway!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are heading back to OG Loc's party.

SWEET

GROVE IS KING!

CJ

Man, I ain't never seen the Ballas  
roll that deep before.

SWEET

Yeah, they heard Carl Johnson was  
running with his brother again!

CJ

Yeah, fo' sure.

SWEET

C'mon, let's get back to the  
party.

CJ

Shit man, once Loc got off the  
mic', then the party got started.

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

High Stakes, Low-Rider (MISSION)

CJ walks into Cesar's driveway. Kendl and Cesar are in a low-rider.

CESAR  
Heeeeyy, CJ, you made it!

CJ  
What's the bi'ness?

KENDL  
Hey CARL!

CJ  
Hey, baby.

CESAR  
Nice ride, man. That's no carrucha! You sure you want to risk that baby?

CJ  
Yeah, I'm sure. How much they talking about?

CESAR  
It's hard cash or your pink slip in the pot. Con Safos, eh. Then you pull up and race. First past the post wins, con chota, sin chota.

CJ  
OK, for sure, I'm down.

CESAR  
Watch out, CJ, these boys don't like to lose, eh...

CJ  
Yeah, well me either.

CESAR  
Follow me to the race, dude!

///MISSION\\

Frank Tenpenny (BOSS)

Burning Desire (MISSION)

CJ enters the doughnut shop. Tenpenny, Pulaski and Hernandez are sat at a table.

TENPENNY  
HEY! CARL JOHNSON! CJ!

CJ  
(to himself)  
Oh, shit...

TENPENNY  
Come on over here, son!

TENPENNY  
(to Hernandez)  
Move over, let him sit down, asshole!  
(to CJ)  
So you finally found time to drop by.

CJ  
Man, I've been busy. I've been burying my Moms, man.

PULASKI  
Sounds like a fucking excuse to me.

TENPENNY  
Officer Pulaski thinks you're trying to screw with us, Carl. Now you get this straight. We own you. You're ours. We can shit on you from such a height you'll think God himself has crapped on you. You understand?

PULASKI  
He better fucking understand.

TENPENNY  
Yeah, he better had. Time to go to work, CJ, and earn your freedom.

There's a guy holed up across town. You got that address, Pulaski? Another gangbanging, drug-pushing, cop-killing bitch, just like you. We don't like him and he don't like us. Now you make sure he never leaves the neighbourhood - not even in a box. Now get the fuck outta here!

///MISSION\\

CJ sets a house sets on fire. A Vagos homie comes running out, burning.

(On screen) You've trapped a girl inside the burning building.

You'll have to save her.

///MISSION\\

CJ walks into the bedroom with Denise inside it.

DENISE

Oh God, I'm so scared!

The ceiling collapses on the landing.

DENISE

OH-MY-GOD, what was that?

CJ

Hey, the building's starting to collapse, we gotta get out of here, fast!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Denise exit the burning house.

DENISE

Hey, man, I owe you my life...

///MISSION\\

CJ and Denise pull up outside Denise's house.

CJ

Hey, what's your name?

DENISE

Denise, Denise Robinson. Give me a call sometime, we should go out, or something.

CJ

Yeah, I'd like that.

DENISE

OK, I'll catch you later, CJ.

Frank Tenpenny (BOSS)

Gray Imports (MISSION)

CJ is walking into the doughnut shop just as Tenpenny, Pulaski and Hernandez are coming out.

PULASKI

Carl!

CJ

Damn!

PULASKI

Where you off to?

CJ

Shit!

TENPENNY

Where you running off to, Carl, I thought we were friends?!

CJ

Yeah, whatever.

TENPENNY

As an officer in charge of putting an end to gang violence, I find myself in a difficult moral position, Carl.

CJ



Yeah right.

TENPENNY

Carl, I'm hurt, I truly am. And just as I was about to help those poor Grove Street boys.

CJ

Oh yeah? How?

TENPENNY

I like the status quo, Carl. I like having all you bastards doing my job for me - blowing each other's guts all over the sidewalk.

CJ

Dumb bastards?

TENPENNY

Now, if it's brought to my attention that one tribe gets an unfair advantage over another, that truly troubles me, Carl.

CJ

So what you saying, man?

TENPENNY

I'm saying the Ballas have brains, Carl, they watch the news. I'm saying they're making friends, cutting deals, and tooling up for more than half-assed drive-bys. Lots of cheap guns coming into America since the fall of the wall, Carl.

CJ

Man, cut that bullshit, Tenpenny - just say what you mean, man.

TENPENNY

Go check out a bust freight warehouse down the docklands and you'll see what I mean, Carl.

CJ

Yeah, OK.

PULASKI

Y'all take care, now!

CJ

For sure.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) The Russians and the Ballas are having a meeting

inside the warehouse.

(On screen) You will have to find some way inside.

///MISSION\\

Sweet (BOSS)

Doberman (MISSION)

(On screen) This is Ammu-Nation, you can buy weapons and ammunition here.

(On screen) This is Glen Park, which is Ballas territory.

(On screen) You must take out the enemy gang to gain this territory as your own.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) The territory is now owned by the Grove Street Families and is marked green on the radar.

(On screen) Your gang members can now be found in this territory.

(On screen) Your territory will come under constant attack from enemy gangs and you must defend it.

(On screen) When an attack takes place the territory will

flash red and an icon will be placed on the radar.

(On screen) You will gain respect and money for taking over

territory, the money will appear in Grove Street.

A Balla comes running out of a house.

BALLA

Tenpenny set me up!

///MISSION\\

Los Sepulcros (MISSION)

CJ and Sweet are in Grove Street.

SWEET

Carl, whassup, baby brother?

CJ

What's happening.

SWEET

Peep this - Tenpenny just came by.  
Said that one of them Ballas that  
you and Smoke laid out, Little  
Weasel, is getting buried. And all  
the OGs gonna be there.

CJ

At a funeral?

SWEET

Yeah, we just catch all those  
ball-sack-ass-niggaz at one time!

CJ

At a funeral.

SWEET

Just like Momma's. Let's go pop  
these mother-fuckers out. Hey,  
look, we gotta go do something  
real big. Put Grove Street on the  
map for good. 4 life!

CJ

A'ight, nigga. Let's roll.

///MISSION\\

Sweet's car pulls up at the back of the cemetery, CJ,  
Sweet

and two GSF homies get out.

SWEET

This is it.

Sweet and the two homies jump over the wall.

SWEET

OK, CJ, come on over!

///MISSION\\

Sweet, CJ and the two homies are at the back of the  
graveyard.

SWEET

Y'all take up positions, and wait  
for Kane. Here he comes... Looks  
like that busta's wearing armour.  
Might take a round or two to drop  
his ass.

///MISSION\\

Sweet and CJ pull up in Grove Street.

SWEET

Man, we was a force back there.  
Everybody go home, stay low, we  
ain't seen each other all day,  
copy? I'll catch you later, Carl.

Sweet (BOSS)

Reuniting The Families (MISSION)

Sweet, Ryder and Big Smoke are watching a porno in  
Sweet's

house.

BIG SMOKE

Damn, that bitch is bad! Oh, yeah!

CJ enters.

CJ

Whassup, y'all!

BIG SMOKE

Whassup, playa!

SWEET

Whassup CJ! Turn that TV off right quick. Listen up, fellas, like we were saying. No more base in the streets.

CJ

Finally.

SWEET

Peep this - we're gonna unite the families once more. Because the Ballas have been pumping our guys full of base for too long, while we argue amongst ourselves. So all the Families sets are gonna meet down at the Jefferson Motel. I say it's time we went down there and made it official. Keep that shit off our streets! I vote I'm our representative on this one.

CJ

That's right.

BIG SMOKE

Hey, it's all good. If Sweet thinks he can handle it, I'm down with him, man.

SWEET

A'ight - let's roll, homies.

CJ

Let's do this.

BIG SMOKE

Yeah, let's go, man.

///MISSION\\

CJ, Sweet, Ryder and Big Smoke pull up outside the  
Jefferson  
Motel.

SWEET

OK, it's strictly one rep' per set  
- you guys are gonna have to wait  
here.

CJ

We'll be there just in case, bro.

SWEET

Thanks, homie, but I'm down with  
these boys.

Sweet gets out of the car and goes into the Jefferson  
Motel.

RYDER

I don't like this, man. Look at  
all them other family 'hoods! They  
used to be Grove Streets.

CJ

Relax. We straight, they straight.  
How about you, Smoke?

BIG SMOKE

Hey, I'm feelin' a little exposed,  
but I'm good.

A police chopper flies above them.

POLICEMAN

(on a megaphone in the  
chopper)

This is the Los Santos Police  
Department; everybody stay where  
you are!

CJ gets out of the car.

CJ

Oh shit!

POLICEMAN

(on megaphone)

All units Rock 'n' roll!

Police start to drop from the chopper on ropes.

RYDER

(to CJ)

Man, what you doin'?

BIG SMOKE

Carl, get back in, man we outta  
here baby!

CJ

I ain't leavin' my brother, I  
ain't no busta!

Big Smoke and Ryder start to drive off.

RYDER

Man, it's every mother-fucker for  
himself!

///MISSION\\

CJ enters a bedroom in the Jefferson Motel, where Sweet  
is.

SWEET

What took you? Where's Smoke and  
Ryder?

CJ

They shook on us!

SWEET

Fuck it, let's get out of here!

CJ and Sweet are on the roof of the Jefferson Motel. The  
police chopper is still hovering above them.

POLICEMAN

(on megaphone)

This is the Los Santos Police  
Department.

SWEET

CJ, that chopper's all over us!  
Hit it!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet run out onto the pavement.

SWEET

Ah shit, what now?

CJ

It's Smoke and Ryder!

Big Smoke and Ryder pull up in the car.

RYDER

Get in!

CJ and Sweet get into the car.

CJ

Hit the gas! Eh man, I'm running low.

(on ammunition)

RYDER

I got a 'K here!

///MISSION\\

Two policemen are on motorbikes. They drop their doughnuts.

POLICEMAN 1

Waste of good doughnuts.

POLICEMAN 2

Let's roll.

///MISSION\\

Big Smoke is driving high speed down an alleyway. All four

homies are still in the car.

SWEET

Slow down, Smoke, SLOW DOWN!

BIG SMOKE

Oh shit, the brakes is out!

The car slams through an advertising board and onto the motorway. It crashes into a truck and blows up. CJ, Sweet, Big

Smoke and Ryder had jumped out just before the car went through the board and over the edge.



BIG SMOKE

Shit! That's gonna be a hell of a story to tell when we passin' the blunt!

SWEET

Man, that was some serious shit! Woo!

RYDER

Fuck this! We gotta get outta here!

SWEET

Ryder's right, everybody split up, and we'll meet up later.

Sweet (BOSS)

The Green Sabre (MISSION)

Sweet and four GSF homies are in Sweet's house.

SWEET

So this is it - this is when we show the Ballas what bangin' is all about. Grove Street is king! Say it with me niggaz, Grove Street is KING! Yeah!

HOMIES

GROVE STREET IS KING!

CJ enters.

SWEET

Whassup, CJ. Where you been?

CJ

Hey sorry, bro, I got caught up.

SWEET

Yeah, you probably was hittin' one o' them Ballas rats. Yeah I know what you was up to, nigga!

(to the four homies)

Listen up - y'all down with CJ,  
right? He's been through a lot, I  
mean we all been through a lot.  
But CJ's helping us clean up the  
'hood. He's taken the fight to the  
enemy -

CJ

Yeah.

SWEET

Showing all of us how we used to  
bang, what it used to mean to be a  
Grove Street Family. CJ, you're my  
brother, my running dog. I should  
have never doubted you.

CJ

It's nothing.

SWEET

But you're home now, partner -  
home.

CJ

For sure.

SWEET

Listen up! I want all y'all to go  
get heated, and meet me Downtown  
under the Mulholland Intersection.  
We're gonna roll on these Balla  
mother-fuckers!

HOMIE 1

A'ight, a'ight!

SWEET

I'll see y'all in traffic.

HOMIE 2

Yeah, let's roll!

Throughout Sweet's speech the homies were constantly  
agreeing.

SWEET

(to CJ)

You in?

CJ

Hell yeah, I'm in, I'm your  
running dog, Sweet.

SWEET

Yeah, my nigga... Alright, you go  
get heated up, and I'll meet you  
at the crossroads.

CJ is outside Sweet's house, his phone rings.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Cesar are in a car down an alleyway.

CJ

So you dragged me way across town  
to see... what?

CESAR

Just in time, ese, take a good  
hard look over there.

CJ

So, some Ballas hanging around a  
dope spot, so what?

CESAR

Just watch, homie.

Ryder and Big Smoke come out of the door that the Ballas  
have  
just walked out of.

CJ

What the fuck? Oh, no! Shit,  
Smoke, what you into?

CESAR

Ssshhh, ese, look at that ride...

Big Smoke and Ryder pull open a garage door, Tenpenny is  
inside the garage along with a green Sabre.

(car)

CJ

That's the mother-fucking green  
Sabre!

(to himself)

Shit, Smoke... C.R.A.S.H. makin'  
you sell us out! Moms!

CESAR

Sorry ese, I heard a rumour and  
poked around. I didn't believe it  
myself but...

CJ

No, no, you did the right thing. I  
owe you, Ces. I gotta go tell  
Sweet about - Oh, fuck! Sweet!  
Look, go get Kendl and take her to  
a safe place!

CESAR

What you thinking?

CJ

It's Sweet, I think him and the  
homies is walking into a trap!  
Just go, GO!

///MISSION\\

CJ is at the Mulholland Intersection. There is a battle  
going  
on between the GSF homies,  
(including Sweet)  
and the Ballas. Sweet has been shot and is stumbling to  
the  
floor.

CJ

Eh, Sweet man, you alright? You  
been hit!

SWEET

CJ... Where you been?

CJ

Cesar called, showed me some shit.  
It's Smoke, and he in deep with  
Tenpenny and some Ballas! He sold  
us out!

SWEET

It doesn't matter, man - you gotta  
get out of here. The cops gonna  
arrive any second.

CJ

Nah man, I ain't runnin' out on my

brother! Yo', Ballas! I'm taking  
you mother-fuckers, you hear me?  
I'M TAKING YOU ALL DOWN!

///MISSION\\

Police close in on the battle. CJ holds his hands up in  
the  
air whilst Sweet is clutching his stomach on the floor.

CUT TO CJ, Tenpenny and Pulaski in a police car in the  
middle-  
of-nowhere. CJ has a bag over his head. Hernandez is  
outside  
the car having a piss.

TENPENNY

You got a bag over you head, boy.  
How you feel about that?

CJ

Man, take it off. Please, man, I  
can't breathe! Please!

TENPENNY

Oh, alright. But only because you  
said please.

Tenpenny takes the bag off CJ's head.

CJ

You fucking sick mother-fucker!

TENPENNY

Intimidate those who intimidate  
others, Carl. It's my job. Right,  
Ed?

CJ

Hey, man, where we at?

TENPENNY

The middle-of-fucking-nowhere.  
Nice, clean air.

CJ

Fucking Smoke! Oh, Sweet!

TENPENNY

Sweet is alive. Alive and inside.  
He's in a prison hospital being

treated for gunshot wounds,  
awaiting trial.

PULASKI

Yeah, somehow, nobody's caught you  
yet.

TENPENNY

Oh yeah, you should be glad, Carl.  
Your moron brother's alive. Your  
street trash, soon to be turned  
out sister's alive. And, she's  
only sucking one grease-ball's  
dick. Things are going pretty well  
for you, Carl. So behave, nigga.

PULASKI

We want you to do a little favour  
for us, Carl.

CJ, Tenpenny and Pulaski are now outside of the police  
car.

Hernandez is still pissing on the side of the road.

CJ

I can't believe that nigga Smoke  
turned on me.

PULASKI

Smoke? Smoke does exactly what  
he's told. He learned that lesson  
a long time ago.

TENPENNY

Homies for life? Street loyalty?  
That's all bullshit, Carl. Didn't  
you learn that when they ran you  
out of town, just 'cause you let  
Brian die? Huh? Eddie, I can't  
deal with this guy. He's an idiot!

PULASKI

Let me air this fucker out, I...

Pulaski shoves a gun in CJ's face.

TENPENNY

No no no no no no no, Officer...  
For once, let's let the kid do  
something good with his useless  
life. He's gonna help us with the

fight against crime. Right, Carl?

PULASKI

Yeah. By any means necessary.

TENPENNY

Now you stay the fuck away from  
Smoke, and stay the fuck away from  
us. Otherwise Sweet is going to  
find himself on a Ballas block  
getting in touch with his feminine  
side. Hey Hernandez, you going to  
piss all day?

CJ

(to Pulaski)

Get your hands off me, man.

PULASKI

For some reason, we've got a  
little problem with a former  
friend of ours, he seems to  
disagree with some of our methods.

CJ

Now who could do that?

TENPENNY

Yeah, you'll never find anybody as  
fork-tongued as this snake ass  
bastard. Soon as he gets caught  
with his hand in the cookie jar,  
he'll whistle any tune Internal  
Affairs want him to.

PULASKI

See, they've got him hiding up  
Mount Chiliad someplace, so they  
can manipulate his testimony any  
way they want to.

TENPENNY

I want you to pay him a little  
visit, Carl. And destroy all his  
evidence before he testifies.

PULASKI

Sort this out, Carl, so Officer  
Tenpenny can sleep easy at night.  
We want evidence he ain't gonna  
talk.

Countryside Missions (AREA)

Frank Tenpenny (BOSS)

Badlands (MISSION)

///MISSION\\

CJ is in between the trees half-way up Mount Chiliad.

There is

a cabin near him.

(On screen) He's inside,

(the snitch)

smoke him out! Watch out for the feds!

(On screen) Remember, you need a photo of him in one piece!

///MISSION\\

A car is driving away from the cabin.

(On screen) The snitch is getting away!

///MISSION\\

Catalina (BOSS)

First Date (MISSION)

Catalina is in a bar threatening two men with a knife.

CJ

enters.

CATALINA



(to man 1)  
You want some, fatso?  
(to man 2)  
You big streak of Yankee piss.  
(to man 1)  
I seen fucking eunuchs with more  
balls than you.

Catalina slashes man 2 with the knife and then holds it  
to man  
1's neck.

CATALINA  
(to CJ)  
What the fuck did you want?

CJ  
Nothing, I'm looking for a friend  
of mine's cousin. Mexican guy. He  
ain't here...

CATALINA  
You? But Cesar said you was a real  
man.

CJ  
Lady, I'm a God fearing, peace  
loving, man of the people.

CATALINA  
Whatever, asshole, let's go.

CJ  
Damn, relax, baby.

Catalina (BOSS)

Tanker Commander (MISSION)

Catalina is holding a gun to the window at the gas  
station. CJ  
is with her. Two men are inside.

CATALINA  
Hand over the takings, or I blow

your fucking balls off!

MAN

This here's bullet-proof glass! So  
you can just fuck off, bitch,  
before I call the sheriff!

DEREK

(man 2)

What are you doing, son, just give  
her the cash!

CATALINA

Suit yourself, maricon. Change of  
plan, Carl, we're taking the  
tanker!

MAN

Hey! What you doing?

///MISSION\\

CJ and Catalina are in the tanker, the two men come out  
of the  
shop in a car.

MAN

I ain't losing another crappy job  
because of some crazy bitch!  
C'mon, Derek, we're going to stop  
those bastards!

DEREK

Do I have to?

///MISSION\\

CJ and Catalina pull up the tanker in a truck yard.  
Whittaker  
is there.

CATALINA

Hello, Mr. Whittaker!

WHITTAKER

Catalina! What have you brought me  
today?

CATALINA

A rig and tanker, full to the brim  
with premium gas!

WHITTAKER

Never seen it, never saw you,  
never gave you this wad of cash!

CATALINA

Nice not doing business!

WHITTAKER

Likewise. Now get out of here,  
before the cops come snooping. You  
ever want to run some freight for  
me just drop in. I've always got  
shit to move.

CJ and Catalina are just outside the truck yard.  
Catalina gets  
on a motorbike.

CATALINA

Goodbye!

The Truth (BOSS)

Body Harvest (MISSION)

CJ goes into a Motel. Tenpenny is sat on a chair, stoned  
and  
still doing drugs.

CJ

(hasn't seen Tenpenny yet)  
Hello? Hello, somebody in there?

TENPENNY

In here.

CJ

Check this shit out. What do we  
have here?

TENPENNY

Yo', Carl! What up, kid?

CJ

Hey, what's happening? Oh, is this undercover training? Oh no, you must be off duty.

TENPENNY

Yeah, yeah, whatever, hush up man. Mr. Truth here is going to be supplying you with some of the finest... weed, and you are going to deliver it for us.

CJ

Hey, man, you losing it, you hallucinating and shit.

TENPENNY

Whuh? Oh - Yo', Truth, come here, man.

The Truth enters.

THE TRUTH

Welcome friend.

CJ

Whassup?

TENPENNY

Carl here is going to be paying you your money.

CJ

What you talking about?

TENPENNY

Now, Carl, I got a real do gooder fucking with me, and I want you to take this evil green poison, and drop it on him. It's going to ruin that asshole's career.

CJ

Oh bullshit.

THE TRUTH

Dudes, you want mushrooms? Ludes? How about some DMT?

TENPENNY

No, not for me, man. I gotta jet. Oh, shit... I'm fucked up. Yo',

Carl, pay the man.

Tenpenny exits.

THE TRUTH

Whoa man! I never thought I'd see that. A fed out-smoking me. What are you, dude? FBI? DEA?

CJ

No, I'm more like a private investigator.

THE TRUTH

Friend, you give off a positive energy. How about some Vietnamese opium?

CJ

Nah, I don't get down with that.

THE TRUTH

But how do I know I can trust you then?

CJ

What, I'm working for you now?

THE TRUTH

I'm a man of peace but some squares across that ridge are not respecting my peace. I mean survivalist maniacs. Right wingers. Fascists! They have a harvester and I need one. Get it, and then you can pay me. Amaste, Carl.

CJ

The fuck that mean? Later, freak.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) The combine harvester is located at the field towards the back of the farm.

(On screen) There are several groups of survivalists working, they will not take kindly to any strangers.

(On screen) Get into the farm and steal the combine harvester.

///MISSION\\

CJ and The Truth are at The Truth's farm

THE TRUTH

Man, you've brought peace back to my valley, thank you, friend. I'll call you when the whoop-de-doo is ready, just make sure you get that cash.

///MISSION\\

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

King In Exile (MISSION)

Kendl and Cesar are in a trailer. CJ enters.

KENDL

Hey Carl.

CJ

How you doin' sis?

CESAR

This ain't over, man. I did this to take care of my woman. But now I'm gonna head straight back home, and I'm gonna cap me some fucking dope dealers!

CJ

Hey look, you go into the barrio with that big willy bullshit, and you gonna get shredded.

KENDL

And I ain't losing you over no macho bullshit!

CJ

Hey, relax, man. I'm gonna get handled when it's time.

CESAR

We already know who the fucking bad guys are, man, your stinking Grove Street brother Smoke, and those chota pigs Tenpenny and Pulaski! Smoke, he's a pusher, man!

CJ

No, no, not Smoke, he might mess with C.R.A.S.H., but he don't mess with no yay.

KENDL

Come on, CJ! How you think he got that new house, huh? Just let that Grove-for-life bullshit go and take a look around you.

CESAR

Word on the street is twice a week, Smoke sends a car out to San Fierro, and the trunk comes back full of white.

CJ

Shit. I gotta keep my eye on the highway to San Fierro. Maybe I'll see something. Just... Just lay low and I'll be back.

Catalina (BOSS)

First Base (MISSION)

CJ is knocking on the front door of Catalina's house.

CJ

Hey Catalina, baby. It's me, Carl Johnson. Hey baby, I'm sorry we got off on the wrong foot. I've had a rough time, baby. You know,

maybe I was a little harsh. Please  
forgive me. C'mon, baby! Open up  
the door - shit. Is she here? I  
don't see nothing. C'mon, baby,  
don't be mad, baby please! Baby,  
without you, there is no Carl  
Johnson. Damn, man, shit. Now  
where is this stupid bitch?

Catalina knocks CJ to the floor and holds a gun to his  
head.

CATALINA

Here, cabron. Who's the bitch now,  
eh?

CJ

Oh baby, baby. I'm so sorry, baby.

CATALINA

What was that?

CJ

You so right! Please forgive me,  
baby. Just don't fucking shoot me!  
Please!

CATALINA

You think you sorry, huh? How you  
going to prove you're sorry?

CJ

C'mon now, baby, c'mon. I am going  
to play with you SO rough, baby.

CATALINA

Keep talking!

CJ

And I'll take you to rob banks and  
shit.

CATALINA

Ohhh?

CJ

I'll let you kill anyone you want  
to kill.

CATALINA

Hm-hmm?



CJ

I am going to treat you right,  
baby. Just... c'mon... just please  
don't shoot me.

CATALINA

Carl, I think I love you.

Catalina moves the gun away from CJ.

CJ

Err, shit that's great. Cool.  
Yeah, fantastic. All that. You  
wanna go rob some shit, baby?

CATALINA

Hm-hmm, ha ha! Hm-mmm.

Catalina (BOSS)

Local Liquor Store (MISSION)

CJ and Catalina are outside a liquor store.

CATALINA

This place will be a walk in the  
park!

CJ

You mean like the last place?

Four men pull up on quad-bikes.

CATALINA

Who are these cowboy assholes?

CJ

Hang back a while, see what's  
what.

The four men hold-up the liquor store and steal the  
cash.

MAN 1

We got the cash, let's get outta here!

CATALINA

Those maricon bastards have our money!

The men ride away on their quad-bikes.

CATALINA

THAT'S MY MONEY!

Catalina shoots one of the men off their quad-bike.

CATALINA

Bleed, stupid mother-fucker! Carl, you drive, I'll shoot!

CJ and Catalina hop onto the quad-bike.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Catalina are outside Catalina's house.

CATALINA

See you soon, handsome. Next time, we play REALLY rough.

CJ

Yeah, that's cool. But we can also play for some real money. I got some money to... well, it's a long story, but I need some serious paper, fast.

CATALINA

You come and see me again soon. We rob a real bank.

Catalina (BOSS)

Gone Courting (MISSION)

CJ walks up to Catalina's house. Catalina is in her house.

CJ

Hey, Catalina, it's Carl! C'mon,  
let's go, we got banks to rob,  
baby. Come on, let's go.

CATALINA

In here, mi amor.

CJ

A'ight, come on. Let's go.

CATALINA

You get your sorry ass in here  
right now, Carl Johnson, or I  
shove a fucking hand grenade up  
it.

CJ

A'ight, I'm coming.

CJ enters Catalina's house. The camera view stays on the  
outside of Catalina's house.

CJ

Look baby, I really need that  
paper! Oh, my God. What in hell's  
name is that?

CATALINA

This, you fucking prick? This is a  
rack! I'm gonna torture your sorry  
ass! You never write to me! You  
don't call! You treat me like a  
fucking whore! Like one of YOUR  
whores!

CJ

No, baby, please, I ain't into  
that shit!

CATALINA

I'm gonna fuck you up!

CJ

Oh, baby, please no. Please, baby, no!

Whipping noises can be heard.

CJ

Ow! Eh! Ooh! Aw! Ouch! Damn! Oh

shit!

CATALINA

Yes! Faster! Harder! Deeper! Oh,  
yes! Yes! Yes!

(sighs)

CJ

Maybe we can go out and rob now?

Catalina (BOSS)

Against All Odds (MISSION)

CJ and Catalina are outside a betting shop.

CJ

You wanna rob a betting shop?

CATALINA

Yeah. You not man enough? Here,  
Carl.

CJ

Satchel charges?! Where the hell'd  
you get them?

///MISSION\\

Catalina and CJ are inside the betting shop. Catalina  
runs up

to the counter holding a gun, she points it at the  
workers.

CATALINA

Open the backroom door or I blow  
your fucking face off! Leave the  
panic button or I'll kill your  
children too!

The worker hits the panic button and the alarm goes off.

CATALINA

I warned you, you stupid bitch!  
Stupid fucking bitch!

Catalina shoots at the worker but bullet-proof glass is in the way so she kills a customer instead.

///MISSION\\

Satchel charges that CJ planted blow up the safe that is in the backroom. CJ goes into the backroom to collect the money.

CJ  
OK, I got it!

CATALINA  
About fucking time, you're a fucking sloth!

CJ  
Whatever. Let's roll!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Catalina are outside Catalina's house.

CATALINA  
You impress me, Carl Johnson!  
Here's your cut, big man.

Catalina (BOSS)

Made In Heaven (MISSION)

CJ is walking up to Catalina's house when Catalina comes storming out of the door.

CATALINA  
Asshole!

CJ  
Damn, what'd I do now?

CATALINA  
You all the fucking same, eh. I

see it on television. I read it in books. I hear it in music. You all the same. Fuck this, fuck that. Well, fuck you!

CJ  
Baby, I'm sorry...

CATALINA  
I gave to you, as a woman. No! No more! From now on, we just business partners. OK?

CJ  
Eh, if that's how you want it. But I mean you're breakin' my heart...

CATALINA  
I'm warning you. I'm in a really bad fucking mood. Today I kill everybody who fucks with me! Especially you! Move!

Catalina (BOSS)

Small Town Bank (MISSION)

CJ and Catalina are walking into the bank.

CATALINA  
You're on crowd control so don't take any shit!

CJ  
Yes'm, Miss Catalina, Miss.

CJ and Catalina are now inside the bank.

CJ  
(to a security guard)  
Don't even think about doin' anything, mother-fucker!

CATALINA  
(to an employee)

Hand over every last dollar, NOW,  
BITCH!

(to CJ)

I'm going to empty the safe. Keep  
these idiots

(four employees)  
covered!

CJ

A'ight, you heard the lady, no  
heroic shit!

///MISSION\\

Two policemen are sat in a diner.

POLICEMAN

(on radio)

Attention all units - some psychos  
are robbing the bank at Palomino  
Creek!

POLICEMAN 1

(to policeman 2)

Shit, I just bought another  
doughnut! Don't criminals have any  
consideration?

POLICEMAN 2

We can collect that bribe later.  
Might as well go and take a look.

The two policemen get in a car and drive to the bank  
along

with two policemen on motorbikes.

POLICEMAN

(outside the bank)

We know you're in there! The  
game's up! Come on out! Come out  
real peaceable, like!

///MISSION\\

Two policemen pull up on motorbikes down an alleyway  
near CJ

and Catalina.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Catalina are getting onto a police motorbike each.

CATALINA

Grab a bike and follow me! You think you can keep up with a real woman?

///MISSION\\

CJ and Catalina are outside Catalina's house.

CATALINA

There you go.

CJ

Thanks.

CATALINA

One day, Carl Johnson, you will realize. She, she truly loved me, and your heart will break in two. But you are more like the spiny lizard than a man. Goodbye!

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

Wu Zi Mu (MISSION)

CJ is at a farm.

CJ

Man, where is this guy?

Cesar turns up.

CJ

Hey, I've been waiting forever, man. Where the hell you been?

CESAR

Sorry, holmes, I had no idea when the race would be.

CJ



Riiight - you just happened to  
show up five minutes after  
everybody else, huh?

CESAR

When the gasoline runs through  
your veins like the burning  
passion, you know when it's time  
to race!

CJ

I think you're getting high on  
that country air, man!

Woozie and three other people show up.

CESAR

Hey, CJ, look...

WOOZIE

(to CJ)

You haven't been to one of our  
meets before, where you from,  
friend?

CJ

I'm from Grove Street Families,  
Los Santos. What's happening?

WOOZIE

Relax. This isn't a parade, pal.  
But, you know, we gotta be  
careful. Wu Zi Mu, but my friends  
call me 'Woozie'. How you doing?

CJ

Wha...? CJ. Carl Johnson.

WOOZIE

Listen, out here we like to race  
for cash or pink slips - racer's  
choice. Get your car started,  
we're about to go. Good luck, Carl  
Johnson.

Woozie and the other three people go.

CJ

(to Cesar)

There's something real strange  
about that dude, man.

CESAR

Be careful CJ!

CJ

For sure, man.

///MISSION\\

CJ pats a car.

CJ

Oooh, yeah!

Woozie and a woman come over to CJ.

WOOZIE

You drive with style, Carl Johnson  
- and I never mind losing to a guy  
who's willing to push himself  
right to the edge. As for me, I'm  
a man who honours his bet.

CJ

Well, you learn pretty fast with  
the police on your ass.

WOOZIE

Listen, it's best if we clear the  
hell out of here as soon as  
possible because, for some reason,  
the local police don't appreciate  
our noble sport.

CJ

Yeah. Thanks for the advice.

WOOZIE

OK, I gotta go. Uh, you know what?  
If you ever find yourself in San  
Fierro, give me a call, maybe we  
can do a little business together.

Woozie hands his card to CJ.

CJ

Yeah, I might just do that.

Police sirens can be heard.

WOOZIE

I guess that's our wake up call.  
Nice meeting you.

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

Farewell, My Love... (MISSION)

CJ is at the farm with his car. Catalina gets out of her car  
with a crowbar and kisses a man. Catalina walks over to CJ.

CJ  
Damn, man, now what?

CATALINA  
PIG!

CJ  
What? What'd I do now?

CATALINA  
Oh, so THIS is where you have  
been, eh? THIS is how you repay my  
tenderness! You prefer the curves  
of some car to those of a real  
woman?

CJ  
Look, Catalina, you called it off,  
remember, 'just business'.

CATALINA  
What kind of a man are you? When I  
say 'just business', I mean that I  
love you!

Catalina hits CJ's car with the crowbar.

CATALINA  
When I say, I no interested no  
more, I mean that I long for you!

Catalina hits CJ's car with the crowbar again.

CATALINA

And when I say that I missed  
you...!

CJ

Wait, Catalina, wait! Leave my car  
alone, I did this for us, for me  
and you!

CATALINA

It's too late. I don't love you no  
more. I love another, OK?

CJ

What? Then what the fuck was this  
about?

CATALINA

I cannot keep my passions holed  
up, they need a release. That was  
a good release, like hitting a man  
with a frying pan while he sleeps.  
This, CARL, THIS is my new man.  
(the man that she kissed  
earlier)  
Are you jealous? Are you going to  
fight for me?

CJ

No, no, I can take rejection.

CATALINA

You are jealous and a coward! Now  
let's race!

CJ

Crazy bitch.

///MISSION\\

Catalina, her man and CJ get out of their cars.

CATALINA

(to CJ)

You had the unfair advantage!

CJ

Being a better driver ain't no  
unfair advantage.

CATALINA

You think you're clever, but it is you who is missing the point! Not only was he racing, but he was satisfying me, fully! What are you gonna say about that?

CJ

The advantage of a stick shift, I guess. Yeah whatever, anyway, man, what is it, cash or pink slip?

CATALINA

There you go!

Catalina hands CJ a slip of paper.

CATALINA

Goodbye Mr. Johnson, I will NOT be missing you!

CJ

Hey, wait a minute, bitch! What is this shit?

CATALINA

The deed to a garage in San Fierro. My lover needs his car so we can go to Liberty City.

CJ

Liberty City? Yeah, whatever, have a good time.

CATALINA

I will.

CJ

Fine.

CATALINA

OK.

CJ

Go, I ain't gonna miss you.

CATALINA

GOODBYE!

The Truth (BOSS)

Are You Going To San Fierro? (MISSION)

CJ enters The Truth's farm with a briefcase. The Truth is exercising.

THE TRUTH  
Peace. I've got everything you need, lone traveller. It's in the Mothership back there.

CJ  
Thanks, man. Look, here go your paper.

THE TRUTH  
The karmic circle closes. All is as it should be. Back to the egg. Ooooooooooooo.

CJ  
Damn, man, there must be two tons of that stuff back there!

THE TRUTH  
Threeeee. Ramayanaaaaa... What the fuck's that noise?

CJ  
Hey, that sounds like a chopper.

THE TRUTH  
Oh man, narcs! You fucking rat!

CJ  
Dude, don't put that on me! You're the one that deals with Tenpenny!

The Truth throws CJ a flamethrower.

CJ  
What's all this?

THE TRUTH  
Calm, brother; panic paves the way to bad karma.

CJ

Man...

THE TRUTH

We gotta torch those fields. I  
only hope Gaia can forgive us!

///MISSION\\

The Truth is in the Mothership. CJ goes to him.

CJ

We got a chopper on our tail,  
we'll never shake 'em now.

THE TRUTH

Hold on, I got a little something  
back here I was saving for a rainy  
day.

CJ

Holy mother-fucker! Where'd you  
get that?

CJ appears with a rocket launcher.

THE TRUTH

Found it in a bail of Thai Sticks.  
Shame really, I was going to make  
it into a lamp.

///MISSION\\

CJ and The Truth are outside CJ's garage in San Fierro.

THE TRUTH

This is the place. Whoa, Jesus  
dude, looks like you've been fed a  
bummer.

San Fierro Missions (AREA)

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

Wear Flowers In Your Hair (MISSION)

CJ, Cesar, The Truth and Kendl are entering CJ's garage in San Fierro.

CJ  
Mother-fucker! That mute asshole!  
(Catalina's boyfriend)  
That fucking snake without a tongue! Gave me this shit-hole instead of a pink slip? I must be the biggest fucking idiot in the whole fucking world!

CESAR  
Holmes, take it easy. At least we're alive.

THE TRUTH  
Carl, friend, fellow traveller, relax, man. You're really killing my fucking vibe here!

CJ  
Well, I'm sorry I'm fucking up your vibe, old man, but I can't wait to get my hands on that mute  
(to Cesar)  
and your bitch ass cousin.

CESAR  
My cousin? You're gonna dis' my familia?

CJ  
My bad, man. I'm just pissed for all of us. I mean look, we in a strange place, we got shit to our name, and for once I try to make something work, this garage, and it ain't even a garage.

KENDL  
Then make it into a garage.

CJ  
Oh, that's a great idea, sis! Why don't you shut up?



KENDL

You know what, Carl, you are a fucking idiot. Your whole life you've wanted something for nothing. Now you've got something, and you don't know what to do with it. Well, make it good enough. We'll help, right?

CESAR

We got your back, CJ.

KENDL

C'mon stop tripping, man.  
(to CJ and Cesar)  
Both of you.

THE TRUTH

Woah man, the energy here - it's fantastic. Ommmmmm...

CJ

Yeah, alright, but how am I gonna find some good mechanics to work up in here, man?

THE TRUTH

I know a few guys. Come with me, friend. They're good people, I swear it.

CJ

Oh, man - I'm about to ride with this fool again?

CJ and The Truth are outside CJ's garage.

THE TRUTH

C'mon, man, there's these two guys I know - used to work on marine engines, 'til the mob bought their business over in Vice. Now they try and make ends meet by taking any old job. They're a little bit dulled by their habit, but the smoke don't get in the way of their skills with an engine. We'll pick up Jethro first. Last I heard, he was working at a garage over Easter Basin way.

///MISSION\\

CJ and The Truth pull up at a gas station. Jethro is working under a car.

THE TRUTH

Hey, Jethro! Hop in, man. I've landed you a real job.

JETHRO

Hey there Truth dude! Oh man, do I owe you? Coz I swear I paid for that weed, dude!

THE TRUTH

No, man, we're good, I think. Jethro, Carl. Carl, Jethro.

CJ

Whassup, man.

THE TRUTH

Can we swing by the hospital, it's over in Santa Flora district, west of here.

CJ

Yeah, you sick?

THE TRUTH

No. The government is, but that's a long story.

///MISSION\\

CJ, The Truth and Jethro pull up outside the hospital.

CJ

What we here for, anyway?

THE TRUTH

Nothin'. Ooh, don't look. Cover your faces. Think about a yellow rubber duck.

A van pulls out from the hospital.

CJ

You tripping again.

THE TRUTH

Sshhh!

The van drives past them and goes.

THE TRUTH

OK, I've seen enough. Let's go see  
if we can find Dwaine. He's  
working a hotdog van at the tram  
terminal in King's.

///MISSION\\

CJ, The Truth and Jethro pull up outside a hotdog van  
where

Dwaine is.

THE TRUTH

Dude, Dwaine, man, how's the  
hotdog business?

DWAINE

It's totally shit. Why, what's  
happenin'?

THE TRUTH

Uh, my friend Carl here is opening  
a chop shop. Jethro's in, how  
about you?

DWAINE

Ah yeah, cool man. Uh I've got  
like some shit to take care of  
first though. So uh, you tell me  
where you guys are going to be at  
and I'll meet you dudes there.

CJ

The garage is on the waste grounds  
in Doherty. I'll see y'all later.

THE TRUTH

OK, next stop the cop station  
downtown.

CJ

What? You out your mind! Why?

THE TRUTH

If I told you, the likelihood is

you'd get a probe up your ass  
within a month.

JETHRO

Like, listen to the man, dude,  
he's real serious about that shit.

CJ

Wuh? OK, but you're starting to  
freak me out with all that space  
shit, man.

///MISSION\\

CJ, The Truth and Jethro are outside the police station.

THE TRUTH

OK, you know the drill. Don't look  
interested in anything.

The same van that came out of the hospital pulls around  
the  
corner.

THE TRUTH

Picture a pink golf ball in your  
mind.

The van goes down the street and away from them.

THE TRUTH

OK, we're good to go.

CJ

Where to next, Spacehead?

THE TRUTH

There's an electronics guy I've  
had dealings with, goes by the  
name of ZERO. He could fix a  
supercomputer with a paperclip.  
He's got his own shop, but he's  
always ready to help fellow  
travellers along the path.

///MISSION\\

CJ, The Truth and Jethro pull up outside Zero's shop.  
Zero is  
sat on a bench outside his shop.

ZERO

Leave me alone Berkley! This is  
stalking! Oh, hey, Truth.

THE TRUTH

Get in, I'll fill you in as we  
drive. Home, James!

///MISSION\\

CJ, The Truth, Jethro and Zero pull into CJ's garage.

CJ

OK, we here.

All five men walk into CJ's garage, now including  
Dwaine.

Cesar and Kendl are already in there.

CJ

A week of hard work and we'll  
transform this place. Hey, Cesar!  
Come over here.

CESAR

Whassup, B?

CJ

Cesar, this is Jethro, Dwaine and  
Zero.

DWAINE

Hey man.

JETHRO

Dude.

ZERO

Salutations, my sibling!

CESAR

Horale, let's get to work.

KENDL

Hey Carl, look - I think I found a  
way for us to get paid.

CJ

I ain't going to no college to  
study no accounting!

KENDL

No, idiot, property!

CJ

Decorating ain't exactly my thing,  
either.

KENDL

No, property development! Look,  
you buy a dump like this, fix it  
up and sell it. Or better yet, you  
turn the property into a business.  
The snowball gets bigger...

CJ

I dunno, sis, this all sounds big  
time to me.

KENDL

Look, Carl, this place is gonna  
get on its feet, and when it does,  
we are gonna have money. If you  
want to make something of  
yourself, you gotta let your money  
work for you.

CJ

Look, I wouldn't even know where  
to start.

KENDL

Look, you two  
(CJ and Cesar)  
concentrate on the garage, and let  
me work the property thing, OK?

CESAR

Yeah, that's my baby girl right  
there, holmes!

CJ

Man, you chose her, I'm stuck with  
her!

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

555 We Tip (MISSION)

CJ walks into his garage.

CJ's phone rings.

TENPENNY

Carl, how's San Fierro?

CJ

It's fucked up. I can honestly say  
I wish you was here.

TENPENNY

Great. Now, you got the present  
for that friend of mine, right,  
you know, the one trying to get me  
and old Officer Pulaski into  
trouble?

CJ

Yeah.

TENPENNY

Why don't you put that up in his  
car and give We Tip a call.

CJ

Hey, mother-fucker, the code of  
the streets is that I don't  
snitch. I don't give a fuck if it  
kills you, me, my brother. Street  
cats don't call no cops.

TENPENNY

Carl, he's a D.A.

CJ

Oh yeah? Well where I go find him?

TENPENNY

He's at the Vank Hoff Hotel in the  
Financial.

CJ

Oh for sure.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) The hotel operates a valet service. The D.A. will

be dropping his car off here shortly.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) The D.A. is driving a blue Merit. remember it,

you'll need to identify it correctly when it arrives. Make

sure none of the other valets service his car first.

///MISSION\\

CJ drives the D.A.'s car into CJ's garage.

///MISSION\\

CJ is on the phone outside Vank Hoff Hotel.

CJ

Hello? This WE TIP? I seen something highly suspicious you should come check out...

Two police cars pull up outside the Vank Hoff Hotel where the

D.A. is in his car.

POLICE

Police! Don't move! Get outta the car with your hands in the air!

D.A.

Do you know who you're fucking with here? I'll have your badge you moron!

POLICEMAN 1

Shut up! You found anything back there?

Policeman 2 is checking out the boot of the D.A.'s car.

POLICEMAN 2

Found anything? He's got half of Mexico in here! Must be two tons of Mary here!

D.A.

What? But... but I've never



seen... how could it have...?

POLICEMAN 1

Eloquent defence you got there,  
buddy.

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

Deconstruction (MISSION)

CJ enters his garage. Jethro, Dwaine and Cesar are  
working on  
a car.

CJ

Hey, homies!

CESAR

What up, Carl?

Kendl walks over.

KENDL

What the fuck is going on? Do I  
look like a hooker to you?

CJ

What?

KENDL

Those assholes keep saying shit to  
me!

CESAR

Who said this to you?

KENDL

The construction workers up that  
hill.

CESAR

I'm gonna fuck them up...

CJ

No, hold up, I got this. I need to

go and teach them a little  
respect, huh?

CESAR  
That's right.

CJ  
I been thinking about getting me  
some new land anyway.

(On screen) Scare off the construction firm.

(On screen) Destroy all the portables and kill the  
foreman.

(On screen) Construction machinery will help destroy  
portables.

///MISSION\\

The foreman comes out of a mobile toilet.

FOREMAN  
What's all that damned clatter?

The foreman notices all of the destroyed portables and  
runs  
back into the mobile toilet.

FOREMAN  
Holy crap! I didn't see nothing!

(On screen) Push the mobile toilet into the ditch.

(On screen) Then bury him under concrete.

///MISSION\\

A cement truck that CJ is in tips cement into a hole in  
the  
ground which contains the mobile toilet with the foreman  
in  
it.

Zero (BOSS)

Air Raid (MISSION)

Zero is in his shop. CJ enters.

CJ

Hey, whattup, Zee?

ZERO

Nothing is up, Carl, apart from my blood pressure, and the imminent collapse of my hopes and dreams.

CJ

Why?

ZERO

As usual, the forces of darkness have triumphed over good. Life is nothing but misery, briefly interspersed with agony.

CJ

Homie, what you on? Whatever it is, you need to reduce the dosage.

ZERO

Excuse me, but I never take drugs. We all know drugs are for losers, and/or sex maniacs. And right now, sex is the last thing on my mind.

CJ

Thank God for that!

ZERO

Berkley is back!

CJ

Ooohhh. Berkley.

ZERO

Yes.

CJ

Who the fuck is Berkley?

ZERO

Just a man I once beat in fair competition. A man literally obsessed with revenge.

CJ

Oh, you put hands on him?

ZERO

No, please. I never initiate violence.

CJ

Oh, I know - you knocked his bitch!

ZERO

No. I won the prize in the science fair. First prize, that is.

CJ

And now he wanna pop you?

(laughs)

And they say gang bangers is petty and small minded! Hey, what's that bleeping sound?

ZERO

That's him! We shall fight to the end!

CUT TO CJ and Zero on Zero's shop roof.

ZERO

Berkley's launched a full-scale attack!

CJ

This is insanity!

ZERO

All batteries commence fire! He's going for my transmitters! If he takes them out, I'll never be able to launch a counter attack!

CJ

No problem man, but they only toys.

ZERO

They're not toys! They're just smaller!

(On screen) Use the minigun to eliminate the enemy threat.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Zero are still on the roof.

ZERO

Ha ha ha ha Berkley! As long as we have opposable thumbs, WE WILL FIGHT YOU! ...Well done, Carl. Now leave, I must prepare for the battles ahead! Never have so few owed so many... too little, three... no that's not it, what is it? We will fight him on the beaches, well, rooftops...

Zero (BOSS)

Supply Lines... (MISSION)

CJ enters Zero's shop.

CJ

Hey, Zee, where you at?

ZERO

(from another room)

Go away, Carl. I'm very, very, busy back here. Top secret stuff. Not for your eyes. Too sensitive...

CJ enters the backroom.

CJ

Come on, homie, where are you?

ZERO

(from inside a cupboard)

I said go away, Carl. I don't need any friends today, thank you.

CJ opens the cupboard. Zero is hanging on a hook by his

underwear.

CJ

(laughs)

Man, them some pretty strong  
drawers!

CJ helps Zero down.

ZERO

Yes, my hero. Carl, he came back  
and humiliated me! I shall  
probably turn to prostitution now,  
where I will be found dead, and  
broken. I am a 28 year old man,  
whose landlord just helped him  
down from a hook, from which I had  
been hanging from my underwear,  
contemplating my inadequacy, for  
nearly two hours. Ow! Ooh, my  
crack...

CJ

Look, you gotta get even, homie.  
What kind of weapons you got?

ZERO

Uhh... I've got a prototype of a  
miniature plane.

CJ

Well with that plane, we gonna go  
humiliate Berkley.

ZERO

OK, cool!

CJ

Man, this is ridiculous.

There is a van on screen.

ZERO

Berkley has his sycophantic  
lackeys do all his deliveries.  
Well, we shall hit him where it  
hurts the most! Bring his mail  
order model business to its knees!

///MISSION\\

Zero (BOSS)

New Model Army (MISSION)

Zero is in his shop. CJ enters.

CJ

What's happening, Zero?

ZERO

I'm off to engage with destiny,  
good or bad.

CJ

What the hell are you talking  
about now?

ZERO

The hour of judgement is upon me  
and I must ask myself if I am a  
sheep or a goat. Carl, will you be  
my second? Here are some letters.  
I have left everything to you in  
case I don't make it. Please.

CJ

I already own it. What's wrong  
with you, man?

ZERO

We are crossing the Rubicon. I am  
to engage in battle with Berkley.  
At stake, honour and our very  
lives. It's funny... I've never  
noticed before how beautiful this  
time of year can be... I may never  
again see Rome in the springtime.  
A butterfly...

CJ

C'mon with all the talking, man -  
is you going to battle Berkley or  
what?

ZERO

It's a fight to the death! Come  
hither!

There is a miniature battlefield on screen, complete  
with  
bases.

ZERO  
Behold, No Man's Land!

CJ  
Man, y'all take this shit  
seriously.

ZERO  
Berkley's HQ is across No Man's  
Land. I'll drive the Bandit, you  
fly the Goblin and help any way  
you can! If I get the Bandit into  
Berkley's base, he must leave San  
Fierro for good! LET BATTLE  
COMMENCE!

///MISSION\\

The Triads (BOSS)

Photo Opportunity (MISSION)

CJ is outside his garage. He is on the phone to Cesar.

CESAR  
CJ.

CJ  
You got it.

CESAR  
Hey, my cousin just called me. He  
gave me a tip about a Balla car  
going San Fierro to score yay.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Cesar drive into a gas station.



CJ

That was some heavy shit!

CESAR

We better split up and get outta here. I'll meet you back at the garage!

CJ

Coolio. We got what we came for anyway.

The Triads (BOSS)

Jizzy (MISSION)

Cesar, Woozie and Suzie are in CJ's garage. CJ enters.

WOOZIE

That's crazy, man. What are we looking at exactly?

CJ

Hey man, you get them flicks developed? W'sup, Woozie!

WOOZIE

Hey Carl. I was just explaining to your... brother in law that we were friends.

CJ

Oh yeah? Well look, Woozie, I need to get some info from you, man.

WOOZIE

What exactly do you boys want to know?

CESAR

Who are these putas, holmes?

WOOZIE

(to Suzie)

Why don't you go take a look?

Suzie goes and has a look at the photos.

SUZIE

These guys?

CESAR

Yeah.

SUZIE

They're the Loco Syndicate.

They're pretty big time, I think.

Don't have any dealings with them

- we don't touch blow.

Suzie points to a photo.

SUZIE

Now this guy runs things. I don't  
know his name.

Suzie points to another photo.

SUZIE

This guy is T-Bone Mendez. He's  
the muscle.

Cesar points to a photo.

CESAR

And who's that guy?

SUZIE

That's Jizzy B. He's the biggest  
pimp in town. He helps set up the  
deals... You know, a concierge of  
sorts.

CJ

Hey, then he's my way in. How I  
get to him?

WOOZIE

Oh, Jizzy? Jizzy runs the Pleasure  
Domes Club in that old fortress  
under the Gant Bridge.

CJ

Hey, good looking out, Woozie.

WOOZIE

No problem. Don't be a stranger!

Jizzy (BOSS)

Jizzy (MISSION)

Jizzy is in his club with two girls.

JIZZY

See, baby, I got everything...  
Mink sheets... Mink coats... Mink  
curtains in the window. When I  
walk down the stairs I'm walking  
down on... Mink carpet.

CJ enters.

JIZZY

Now who's this trick? I don't need  
no more friends, baby. All they  
try to do is peel me from my hos.

CJ

No, no, it ain't about them. It's  
all about you, playa. I heard you  
was the man with the hook up, and  
you was the man I needed to see.  
I'm offering my services.

JIZZY

Say what?

CJ

Yes, sir. See, I'm new in town.  
Anything you want, I can do. For a  
guy like me, to work with, to work  
FOR, a guy like Jizzy B, well...

JIZZY

Now that you mention it, I do have  
a slight problem. Something a  
little dumb muscle like yourself  
might be able to fix. 'Cause you  
see me, I'm an intellectual.

Bitches, y'all walk on down to the bar and fix a pimp a drink. See I only got two eyes, and on these streets you got to have more than that. You got to be like a fly on shit, you know? A hundred eyes, everywhere. Now some lunatic been fucking with my bitches. Mother-fucker killed two last week. I want you... Go find out.

CJ

No prob. I'm a playa partner now, Jizzy.

CJ is walking away from Jizzy's club. Jizzy goes after him.

JIZZY

Wait up, Mr. C-to-the-J! See that pretty young thang in my car? Drop her off at the hotel Downtown. Use my car-phone to gimme a ring-a-ding when you're done. And watch the rims, playa! Treat that baby like the Pope Mobile!

///MISSION\\

Jizzy's ho gets out of the pimp-mobile Downtown. CJ stays in the car.

HO

Later, ese.

CJ

(on the car-phone)

Hey Jizzy, it's Carl, I just dropped off your girl.

JIZZY

Church! Got a little errand for you to run before you deal with that problem I was just talking about. Some young buck thinks he's a playa, been trying to peel my hos over in Hashbury. Now one of my girls over there just eyeballed the punk, I want you to get your ass over there and ice that

pretender!

///MISSION\\

CJ is in the pimp-mobile.

CJ

(on the car-phone)

Hey, it's CJ. Just to let you know  
you don't have to worry about no  
competition in Hashbury.

JIZZY

Worry? Did I say I was worried? No  
I did not. Now to the real deal.  
Some of my girls in the Foster  
Valley been getting knuckled over.  
I want you to get your ass up  
there and nose around - find out  
what's going on.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in the pimp-mobile.

CJ

(on the car-phone)

Mr. Jizzy, It's CJ.

JIZZY

You is a bad luck charm, clucky!  
That girl you dropped off Downtown  
wants out of the game! Her sugar  
daddy wants to take her off the  
streets! Nobody turns my hos! Now  
you get your ass back to the  
hotel, and you make an example out  
of all of 'em!

///MISSION\\

CJ is parked near the hotel. The ho and a preacher get  
into a

limousine that is parked in front of the hotel.

PREACHER

The Lord sent me to save your  
thread-bear soul, harlot! Get in  
the car and remove your filthy  
vestments, so I my better gaze  
upon thine corruption! Driver, get

us out of here before the devil's  
right hand snatches this po' girl  
from salvation!

DRIVER

Right away, your evangelical  
holiness!

///MISSION\\

CJ is in the pimp-mobile.

CJ

(on the car-phone)

Everything's been taken care of,  
Mr. Jizzy!

JIZZY

Oh, CJ, you's a playa's right  
hand, baby. Oh, and by the way -  
that car's just come up over on an  
APB. Dump it, keep it, whatever.  
Just keep it away from me, my hos,  
and my club!

CJ

Oh, for sure, you got that, man.

Jizzy (BOSS)

T-Bone Mendez (MISSION)

Jizzy and T-Bone are in Jizzy's club.

JIZZY

Now just listen to me, OK? Now  
it's very important that you  
listen to me. I ain't no retard,  
amigo. What you think? What, what,  
what you and Mike think - I'm just  
a pretty face to y'all? Is that  
y'all game?

CJ enters.

JIZZY

Now this here is the dumb muscle  
that I was talking about. Carl -  
T-Bone, and in reverse.

CJ

Whassup?

T-BONE

Horale, ese.

JIZZY

Don't mind him, we go way back.

T-BONE

Hey holmes, don't be such a pinche  
liability.

JIZZY

Liability? Liability for what?  
Now, there's 3 of us and I'm  
getting 20%. What type of math is  
that? That's fool's math, playa!  
You and Mike. I'd sell my soul to  
you guys, and that's what it's  
going to come down to, huh?  
Screwing me out of my 13%!

T-BONE

You knew the deal. You agreed.  
Besides, we could have said 5%,  
and what would you...?

JIZZY

And what what what?! Cat got your  
tongue? You as bad at talking as  
you is at mathematics?

T-BONE

Hey, you want to make this shit  
personal, ese?

T-Bone's phone rings.

T-BONE

Hello... Yeah... What? Man...  
Damn! Hey, man, I gotta bounce.

JIZZY

Oh no you don't! I invented that  
trick, baby. Carl, come with me.

We gonna have to bust us a couple  
of melons up in here.

(to T-Bone)

What do you mean the shipments  
have been ambushed? We can't just  
go out there T-Bone, it could be a  
DEA trap!

///MISSION\\

Four men drive away from a van on motorbikes, carrying  
packages.

(On screen) Chase down the bikers and collect all the  
packages.

///MISSION\\

Jizzy (BOSS)

Mike Toreno (MISSION)

Jizzy and T-Bone are in Jizzy's club.

JIZZY

T-Bone! Pump your brakes, baby.  
Take a chill pill, and just lay  
back and let the red mist fall,  
brother!

T-BONE

Hey, holmes, open your eyes, dog.  
Can't you see we're getting messed  
with here, holmes?

CJ enters.

JIZZY

Hey, partner! T-Bone, look, it's  
Carl! Now he's a real hero out  
there. See? We still good.

T-BONE

What, are you vatos stupid?  
Someone's onto us. We need to go



back and rethink.

CJ

I think they was just trying their  
luck.

T-Bone's phone rings.

T-BONE

Mike? Mike! I been trying to  
contact you. What? Oh man. Where  
are you? OK, just keep talking!  
(to CJ and Jizzy)  
Hey, holmes, Mike's in trouble.  
Let's bounce.

CJ

What trouble? And who's Mike?

T-BONE

Man, they've taken the yay  
shipment, and the van and Mike's  
still in the back!

JIZZY

Well, what we going to do? How the  
fuck we gonna know where he is?

T-BONE

He's got his phone, he's gonna  
talk to us until his battery runs  
out. Come on, we gotta bounce!

JIZZY

A'ight, let's jet!

///MISSION\\

CJ and T-Bone are walking towards the van.

CJ

Hey, man, c'mon, hurry up.

T-Bone opens the van's back door.

T-BONE

Apurate, apurate!

TORNO

About time, T-Bone... Who the fuck  
is this?

T-BONE

Hey, that's one of Jizzy's clowns,  
relax, güero.

TORENO

You hear that?

(police sirens)

We gotta torch this van with the  
coke in it.

T-BONE

Hey, Charlie, güero, we ain't  
torching nada!

TORENO

This is a set back, but doing  
twenty to life is a little more  
than that, comprende amigo?

CJ

Hey he's right, man, let's do it  
and get the hell out of here.

T-BONE

Hey, who the fuck asked you,  
payaso? This ain't a committee!

TORENO

Exactly. I call the shots here.  
Now shut up and let's go.

///MISSION\\

CJ, T-Bone and Toreno pull up outside Jizzy's club.

TORENO

OK, Carl Johnson, you did good  
today.

T-BONE

Man, now shake the spot, we got  
shit to talk about.

The Triads (BOSS)

Outrider (MISSION)

CJ is outside his garage. His phone rings.

JIZZY

Partner.

CJ

Jizzy. What's going on?

///MISSION\\

CJ is outside of a gas station.

CJ

Man, where the hell everybody  
anyway?

CJ gets into a car. T-Bone is hiding on the back seat,  
he

comes up behind CJ and holds a gun to CJ's head whilst  
getting

him in a headlock.

T-BONE

Hey, you a pinche jura or what?

CJ

What the hell?

T-BONE

You think you can mess with me? I  
will blow your head off, and rape  
and kill your family, you snake.  
You think you can fucking bullshit  
me, and fuck me over? I know your  
fucking game, ese.

CJ

I don't know what you're talking  
about, man! My throat!

T-BONE

Who you working for?

CJ

Nobody!

T-Bone releases CJ's head.

T-BONE

Turn around and look at me.

CJ

Man, I'm just trying to make some money, and keep my mouth shut. I swear, man!

T-BONE

I almost had you, man. I almost fucking had you. Guacha! You gotta be careful in this business, man, you know that.

Toreno comes up to the car.

TORENO

Are you boys done playing around?

T-BONE

Yeah, we're straight, vato.

TORENO

Oh good, that's great. Now we gotta go meet this shipment. We're late as it is. Let's go!

T-BONE

You heard what jefe said.

///MISSION\\

CJ, Toreno and T-Bone pull up near a van.

TORENO

(to CJ)

Get out and grab a bike. This shipment has to get to the factory. You make sure it does, we make it worth your while. We're watching you, kid.

T-BONE

Si mon, ese. We're watching.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in the factory yard with an ese.

CJ

OK, we made it, but the cops gonna

be all over the spot real soon.  
Get the van out of sight, I'm  
gonna get out of here!

Frank Tenpenny (BOSS)

Snail Trail (MISSION)

CJ enters his garage. Jethro is working under a car.

JETHRO  
Hey, CJ, whassup?

CJ  
Hey whassup, Jethro?

JETHRO  
Some cops are lookin' for you in  
the office, man.

Tenpenny and Pulaski are in the office.

CJ  
Tenpenny. Alright, man, I got it.

CJ enters the office.

CJ  
Nice to see y'all kicking back.

PULASKI  
Hmmm? I wonder how your brother's  
sleeping, curled up next to his  
shower daddy while you live  
comfortably on the outside?

CJ  
Man, what you all want this time?

TENPENNY  
Well, what we want is to get on  
with our jobs in peace, without  
some damn bleeding heart liberal  
poking his nose into affairs he  
won't even understand.

CJ

The press onto y'all?

PULASKI

What the hell would you know about it, boy?

TENPENNY

Woah, easy there, Eddie, let's not get ahead of ourselves. Some young journalist out there is trying to get a name for himself.

PULASKI

He doesn't know how the streets work - that he's supposed to report what he's supposed to report.

TENPENNY

Yeah, anyway, we need you to shut him up for us.

PULASKI

And that stoolie - shut him up too!

TENPENNY

Yeah, there's some reporter who's digging up dirt on Pulaski, we don't know who's talking, but we know that the reporter's meeting him today.

PULASKI

Take care of him.

TENPENNY

Oh - this is nice place... Carl.

///MISSION\\

The Triads (BOSS)

Ice Cold Killa (MISSION)

CJ runs into his garage and starts rummaging in the bonnet of a car.

CJ  
Damn, where'd I put it? Where the hell did I put it? Shit!

Cesar walks over.

CESAR  
Hey holmes, you OK?

CJ  
Yeah. Woozie left a message, say I gotta go get Jizzy's phone after he made the call. Then I can ambush the meet and take down those Balla pushers from Los Santos.

CESAR  
Hey, homie, you want me to roll with you?

CJ  
No, this is a one-man job. I gotta stay real low key, I was thinking about welding some shit together, and making me a silencer!

CESAR  
You're fucking crazy, holmes! You gotta get out of this ghetto mentality!

CJ  
So what you thinking?

CESAR  
Let me show you. Check this out, holmes.

Cesar pulls a silenced pistol out of a bag.

CESAR  
Here, take mine.

CJ

Where'd you get that?

CESAR

Same place I buy my pants, holmes.

This is America!

///MISSION\\

CJ is at the front of Jizzy's club, there are two  
bouncers

guarding the doors}

BOUNCER 1

Jizzy doesn't want to be  
disturbed.

(On screen) Use the Skylight to get into the club!

///MISSION\\

Jizzy is in his club with two hos and two men.

JIZZY

Gimme some room. Gimme some room,  
bitch! It's that time of the week  
again - your provider is about to  
make that special call. If I think  
for a moment that one of you hos  
is hustling me...

Jizzy makes a cutthroat gesture.

HO 1

You better make a bigger cut this  
week Jiz. We're running low,  
honey!

JIZZY

Shut up bitch, I'm handling  
business!

HO 1

Don't you even raise your voice at  
me, asshole!

JIZZY

Now shut up, bitch!

Jizzy pushes the ho onto one of the men.

MAN 1



Your funky ass...

Ho 1 murmurs and walks away. CJ enters.

CJ

Hey, Jizzy, I need to holler at you.

JIZZY

Well talk, then, friend. I mean, that's all we ever do. A kind word here, a wise saying there. Shit, I'm a walking book of proverbs.

CJ pulls out his silenced pistol and holds it in Jizzy's face.

CJ

No, you fucked up.

JIZZY

C... C'mon, man. Hey, I get it wrong, you know? I'm imperfect - you know, like... hey. Not a kind man. Not a wise man, you know. Not a smart man, but Dear Lord, I tried!

CJ

No. You fucked up when you trusted me, playa.

JIZZY

C'mon, baby... I... I... But... But...

CJ

You an ass-selling, yay pushing, piece of shit trash.

JIZZY

Oh, Lord! Whatchoo all waiting on, huh? Somebody cap this nigga, man!

(On screen) Jizzy's escaping. Hunt him down!

///MISSION\\

Jizzy and a man run out of Jizzy's club and get into a car.

///MISSION\\

The Triads (BOSS)

Pier 69 (MISSION)

CJ is on the street in front of a building. Cesar is on the roof of the building.

CESAR

Hey, holmes, I'm up here. Go around the back!

///MISSION\\

CJ is on the roof with Cesar.

CJ

Hey man.

CESAR

Nice job getting that phone message.

Cesar passes CJ a sniper rifle.

CESAR

So, what's up with Jizzy?

CJ

Dead. So, what's the plan?

CESAR

T-Bone's security got here real early. They've got men on the roofs watching over the pier.

Cesar's phone rings.

CESAR

Eh. OK, yeah, yeah, yeah, I see you. That was Woozie's boys, they're in place. Look, down by the side entrance.

CJ

Shit, they headin' up to the roof!

CESAR

Shit! Mira, we're gonna have to  
take out T-Bone's men on the  
rooftops before this whole gig  
blows wide open!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Cesar are still on the roof of the building.

CJ

Man, my busting was tight!

CESAR

Here comes T-Bone...

CJ

And here's that snake Ryder. Look  
at that fool, hanging out with the  
Ballas like they was life long  
pals. Something ain't right.  
Where's Toreno?

CESAR

Chopper inbound!

CJ

That's gotta be Toreno. Oh shit,  
he'll see the bodies on the  
rooftops!

CESAR

Too late, man, he's tripping out!

CJ

Smoke grenades! So much for a  
surprise, c'mon, we gotta take  
these fools right now!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Cesar are at the end of the pier, T-Bone is  
staggering  
along, bleeding.

CESAR

Mendez, I see you, Rifa mother-

fucker!

CJ and Cesar both shoot T-Bone and he falls over the edge of the pier and into the water. Ryder is trying to escape.

CJ

Hey Ryder, sherm-head asshole,  
where do you think you're going?

RYDER

C... Can't stop me...

CESAR

He's headed for those boats!

CJ

Don't worry about it, I got this.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in a boat. CJ's phone rings.

CJ

'Sup Cesar.

CESAR

You OK, holmes, we been watching  
from the pier with binoculars!

CJ

Yeah, I'm good, I think. Listen,  
you better clear out. The cops  
gonna be all over the spot in a  
minute.

CESAR

Sure thing, see you back at the  
garage!

The Triads (BOSS)

Toreno's Last Flight (MISSION)

CJ is outside his garage. His phone rings.

WOOZIE

Carl, it's Woozie, I've got some  
information for ya.

///MISSION\\

A helicopter takes off from the helipad where CJ is  
stood.

///MISSION\\

Wu Zi Mu (BOSS)

Mountain Cloud Boys (MISSION)

CJ enters Woozie's betting shop. Some punters are  
shouting at

the TV screens. CJ walks up to the counter.

EMPLOYEE

We're closed! Pokgai!

CJ

Easy, man, I'm here to see Woozie.

EMPLOYEE

Oh. Upstairs.

CJ

Stupid ass mother-fucker...

CJ is at the bottom of the stairs. Suzie steps in front  
of

him.

CJ

I'm Johnson. I'm here to see  
Woozie, I work with him.

SUZIE

Yes, right this way. You know of  
the boss's curse?

CJ

Curse? Nah.

SUZIE

He's blind.

CJ

Blind? But we was just racing cars last week!

SUZIE

Yes, I know. He is blessed with unbelievable good fortune. And the Triad that would do anything for him. We call him our Lucky Mole.

CJ

A'ight. I'll keep that in mind.

SUZIE

Good.

CJ enters Woozie's upstairs room. Two girls that were with

Woozie leave.

CJ

Woozie!

WOOZIE

Hello, Carl.

CJ

Hey, what's happening Woozie - y'know, how you doin'?

WOOZIE

Straight to the facts; I can't use your help unless I'm open with you about who I am and what I do. Let me re-introduce myself... I am the boss of the Mountain Cloud Boys.

CJ

Nice to meet you.

WOOZIE

Likewise. Why don't you sit down. As Dai Dai Lo of the Triad, it is my responsibility to see that disputes are settled without... damaging important business.

CJ

Where I come in at?

WOOZIE

We shall see. I'm about to drop in on a local Triad that failed to show face at the last Tong meeting. Come with me, and you'll see how we Triads settle things without recourse to... unnecessary violence.

CJ

A'ight, I'll ride with you.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Woozie are walking down an alleyway towards a gate.

WOOZIE

Ah, we're here! This way! Strange, this gate is usually locked. Stick close!

There are dead people laying around. Some cars are on fire.

CJ

Oh man, Woozie...

WOOZIE

What's got you spooked?

Woozie stumbles into a dying man.

WOOZIE

Oh, oh sorry, didn't see you lying down there.

CJ

He's dead. They all are.

WOOZIE

The Blood Feathers, wiped out?

A man opens a garage door which he is behind.

MAN

Dai Dai Lo! Forgive me, I was too

scared to fight, so I hid.

WOOZIE

Enough! What happened here?

MAN

Vietnamese surprised us, cut us  
all down. Shit, here they come  
again!

Four Vietnamese men pull up in a car.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Woozie get in a car. More Vietnamese men turn up.

CJ

We got more company!

///MISSION\\

Wu Zi Mu (BOSS)

Ran Fa Li (MISSION)

Woozie, Farlie and Guppy are upstairs in Woozie's  
betting

shop. CJ enters.

CJ

Hey, Woozie, my man, what's going  
down?

WOOZIE

Hey CJ. Let me introduce you to  
Shuk Foo Ran Fa Li. he heads the  
Red Gecko Tong on the West Coast.

CJ

How you doin'?

FARLIE

(grunts)

WOOZIE



Ah Ah Kung has sent word from  
Kowloon; a Vietnamese crime  
family, the Da Nang Boys, are  
preparing to move to the United  
States. This may explain the  
cowardly attack on the Blood  
Feather Triad.

FARLIE

(grunts)

WOOZIE

There may be some trouble ahead.

FARLIE

(grunts)

GUPPY

The Shuk Foo would like a package  
retrieved. A courier has left it  
in a drop at the airport. It is  
most important to the matter at  
hand.

CJ

Oh, I can do that.

FARLIE

(grunts)

GUPPY

(to Woozie)

He is Triad? A Mountain Boy?

WOOZIE

No - a personal friend of mine.  
And less likely to draw the  
attention of the Da Nang Boys.

FARLIE

(grunts questioningly)

GUPPY

OK.

CJ

Thanks for your support.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in a car in the airport car park.

(On screen) It's an ambush, the Da Nang Boys are covering the exits!

///MISSION\\

Wu Zi Mu (BOSS)

Lure (MISSION)

Woozie, Farlie and Guppy are upstairs in Woozie's betting shop.

WOOZIE

As honoured as I am to share my home with you,

CJ enters.

WOOZIE

we should lure these lizards out into the baking sun!

GUPPY

We were followed here. The Da Nang Boys are watching this apartment. As soon we leave, they will attempt an assassination.

CJ

Hey, what's the big deal? Why don't you cruise on out of here, lead them to a place quiet and cap their flat asses - no offence.

WOOZIE

None taken.

GUPPY

We (including Farlie) find you funny.

CJ

Look, as long as they think Mr.  
Farlie here is in the back,  
they'll follow me wherever. After  
a while, you can come out safely -  
simple.

WOOZIE

Heh-heh. Amazing.

GUPPY

Your success will be rewarded, Mr.  
Johnson.

///MISSION\\

Two motorbikes pull up alongside CJ, who is in a car.

///MISSION\\

CJ is still in the car and is now outside a gas station  
in the  
countryside. His phone rings.

CJ

Hey!

GUPPY

Mr. Johnson, it's Guppy, are you  
OK?

CJ

Yeah, it's nothing, they took the  
bait like morons! Mr. Ran Fa Li  
get out alright?

GUPPY

Yes, Woozie has taken him to  
safety, thank you.

CJ

Cool. I'll see you later, man.

A biker pulls up alongside CJ.

BIKER

It's decoy, back to Chinatown!

Wu Zi Mu (BOSS)

Amphibious Assault (MISSION)

CJ and Woozie are upstairs in Woozie's betting shop.

CJ

Hold on. You tryin' to tell me you  
can't swim?

WOOZIE

Seriously, when I'm in the deep  
water, it panics me, plus, I'm  
terrified of eels, and squid, and  
seaweed, and...

CJ

OK dude, see - I know you just  
trying to make excuses now!

WOOZIE

Look, CJ, I need someone from  
outside the Triad who I can trust.

CJ

A'ight, so let me get this  
straight. You want me to swim  
around in dirty dock water,  
dodging little brown jelly beans  
and Vietnamese gangsters, to put a  
bug on a boat in the harbour?

WOOZIE

You're so negative!

CJ

Listen, man - when I was a kid,  
swimming off the Santa Maria, I  
once got a condom stuck to my  
face.

WOOZIE

(laughs)

CJ

Horror like that stays with you  
for life, believe that.

WOOZIE

(laughs)

I have a confession to make...

I... I'm blind.

CJ

No shit!

WOOZIE

Yes, although I've trained my other senses to a point where you wouldn't notice my handicap, in the water they'd be quite useless.

CJ

Alright, Woozie, relax. Don't beat yourself up about it. Look, I'll do it. Uh, one last thing. you do know that I'm black, right? And not Chinese.

WOOZIE

I'm blind, Carl, not stupid.

///MISSION\\

CJ is at the docks.

(On screen) The boat that you have to planet the bug on is

anchored out at sea.

(On screen) You will have to swim to it, however there are Da

Nang Boys patrolling the route.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in the water.

(On screen) The route ahead is blocked but there is an underwater tunnel! You will have to dive and swim through it

to proceed.

///MISSION\\

CJ is still in the water.

(On screen) The main route across the water is guarded by two

patrol boats. If they spot you, dive underwater to lose their attention.

(On screen) Don't swim on the surface of the water or you will be spotted.

///MISSION\\

Wu Zi Mu (BOSS)

The Da Nang Thang (MISSION)

CJ is just entering the upstairs of Woozie's betting shop.

Woozie and Suzie are on their way out.

CJ

Woozie, my man!

WOOZIE

CJ, you caught me on my way out.

CJ

Business?

WOOZIE

This is the big one, this is the one that is going to seal my place in the Red Gecko Tong. But something's come up, and I've got to sort things out myself.

Woozie's phone rings.

WOOZIE

Excuse me. Little Lion, what's the news? Damn. Why today of all days? OK, shit. Take Guppy and go check it out.

CJ

Trouble?

WOOZIE

The Da Nang Boys are arriving today on a container ship. Little Lion's gone to check it out - I really gotta go too.

CJ

Hey man, look. Don't even trip. I'm gonna handle this for you, alright?

WOOZIE

Thanks, my friend. Your help and friendship has been invaluable to me.

CJ

Thanks man. Where the other guys?

WOOZIE

Oh, they're getting a helicopter to do a couple of fly-bys of the ship. Look - If everything goes well, I'll call you in a week or so and invite you to my new spot.

Guppy is in a helicopter. CJ gets in.

GUPPY

Hey CJ, what are you doing here?

CJ

Just bumped into Woozie on his way out. He filled me in. I thought I'd roll with you.

GUPPY

We ain't rollin', we're whirling! Strap in and strap up!

///MISSION\\

The helicopter is falling towards the water.

GUPPY

We're hit! We're going down! Brace for impact!

///MISSION\\

CJ is in the water near the ship. Two Da Nang Boys are on the ship.

DA NANG BOY 1  
Can you see any survivors?

DA NANG BOY 2  
No. Nobody's getting out of that alive!

CJ jumps onto the ship.

///MISSION\\

CJ is at a lower deck in the ship. There are three Da Nang Boys and a container with refugees in it.

DA NANG BOY 1  
(at the container)  
Keep it down, do you want to bring the Snakehead down here?

DA NANG BOY 2  
Not long until we're drinking cola in the free West, eh!  
(to CJ)  
Hey, who the fuck are you?

///MISSION\\

CJ releases four refugees from the container.

REFUGEE 1  
Please, the Snakehead tricked us, we are prisoners. Please help us escape!

The Snakehead is on screen.

REFUGEE 1  
The Snakehead is up on the bridge...

///MISSION\\

CJ is on the bridge with the Snakehead. The Snakehead throws CJ a sword.



Snakehead

Enough! We settle this here!

///MISSION\\

The four refugees are in two dinghies, CJ is also in one.

REFUGEE 1

Thank you for everything!

The Triads (BOSS)

Yay Ka-Boom-Boom (MISSION)

CJ is sat in his garage office. Cesar enters.

CESAR

Carl! You're a fucking hero down in LS, I just spoke to my cousin.

CJ

Not wit' my people I ain't. Shit's still fucked up. Man, I got homies I used to run with that turn their back on me, over this.  
(drugs)

CESAR

Yeah, well, what are you going to do, huh?

CJ

Fucking Ryder man! That was my homie. And I've killed him!

CESAR

Fucking midget deserved it, eh. Little asshole tried to bang your sister, you know that?

CJ

...No... For real...? Shit. Maybe you're right, then, man. But...

CESAR

Cheer the fuck up. You're going soft on me, man. You did something good, eh?

Woozie and Suzie enter.

WOOZIE

Yes you did. But this isn't over yet.

CJ

What you mean?

WOOZIE

Well, your former friends have a factory. And the way I see it, if you take that out you will have put them out of business for good.

CJ is outside his garage. His phone rings.

CJ

Yeah?

///MISSION\\

CJ is inside a garage. A mechanic is under a car.

CJ

Hey man, is it ready?

MECHANIC

She's all set. Get in.

The mechanic comes out from under the car.

MECHANIC

She's packing enough to take out that crack lab. I've wired in a delay timer, to give you time to get out.

CJ

Cool. Good lookin'.

///MISSION\\

CJ is outside the grounds of the crack lab. Three men are

inside the grounds. They are separated by a security gate and a giant wall.

MAN 1

It's a hit!

MAN 2

Blast the moron, open the gate!

///MISSION\\

Three men are running towards CJ.

(On screen) Get out of the warehouse before the timer runs out.

///MISSION\\

The rigged car blows up inside the crack lab.

///MISSION\\

CJ jumps out of the crack building grounds in a car.

///MISSION\\

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

Zeroing In (MISSION)

CJ, Cesar, Jethro and Dwaine are playing cards in CJ's garage.

Zero is at the back of the garage.

CESAR

Read 'em and weep, cabron.

CJ

Oh, shit!

Kendl enters.

KENDL

So this is it, huh, the great new business venture that's supposed to save all of our worthless lives?

CJ

Wanna get in?

KENDL

Look, I thought this was supposed to be our foot on the ladder. I thought we were going to make this place work?

CJ

Hey, it might look like we're playing cards, but we actually planning.

CESAR

Don't worry sweet baby, we're about to go get our first project!

ZERO

At last, it works!

KENDL

What works?

ZERO

Oh, just a simple bit of electronic wizardry and intellectual bombast that hacks into the state of the art satellite immobilization technology on board our target vehicle! Ahhh, me...

CJ

I don't know what he just said, but it's on!

ZERO

Yes, it's on! Wait... what's on?

CJ and Zero are outside CJ's garage. CJ is in a car.

ZERO

Here, this gadget is set up to pick up on cell phone signals. Each time she makes a call it will

give you the new location. You'll  
have to stay close if you're going  
to get an updated position though.

A woman is getting into a car.

ZERO

OK?

CJ

For sure. Good Lookin' Z.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) You can now modify street racing cars at  
this mod

shop in Ocean Flats. The cars you steal for the garage  
business can be found in Wang Cars' showroom.

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

Test Drive (MISSION)

Jethro, Dwaine and Cesar are in CJ's garage. CJ enters.

CESAR

Hey Carl, there's two cars on the  
list, ese, and they're in the  
showroom across town, let's go get  
'em!

CJ

I've always admired your direct  
approach, hombre.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Cesar are outside the car showroom.

CESAR

Here we go, holmes. The cars are  
on the second floor.

CJ

What? How we gonna get 'em down?

CJ and Cesar are on the second floor of the car showroom.

SALESMAN

Can I help you two, eerr, gentlemen?

CJ

Yeah, you can help us by going to help some other mother-fucker.

CJ and Cesar take a car each.

SALESMAN

Y- yeah, that sounds like a good idea!

The salesman runs downstairs.

CESAR

Alright, CJ, it's time to roll!  
It's follow the leader, you better keep up!

Cesar drives the car through the second floor window and onto the road.

CJ

Aw, you a maniac, ese!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Cesar park the cars in CJ's garage.

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

Customs Fast Track (MISSION)

Cesar is sat in a car in CJ's garage. CJ has got the hood up checking something out.

CJ

Yeah I got it, it's in the manifold.

CESAR

Shit, I just changed that seal!  
Must have got a crimp in it, damn!

Kendl comes along.

KENDL

Hey Ces, your boy is here. He ain't my boy.

Cesar goes to check out who it is.

KENDL

(to CJ)

Hey, we're almost living a normal life, huh. This is far from Grove Street, right?

CJ

Yeah, I know, but I just can't get it out of the back of my mind.  
Moms, Sweet, Smoke - I just can't let that go.

KENDL

I know. So what we going to do about Sweet?

CJ

It's a shitty situation but I've got to let it play out a little longer, OK?

KENDL

OK, but be careful. We ain't trying to lose you again.

CJ

That's right, sis - good looking out.

Cesar finishes talking to the man and comes over to Carl.

CESAR

Hey, Carl, I gotta rap to you, holmes. I know a guy who knows a guy who handles freight containers

down on the docks. He saw one of the containers was loading up cars and one was a match for a car on a customer's wish list. So, he marked the container with a spray can, but it might be too late, the ship's loading and it moves out tomorrow.

CJ

OK, let's go peep it out - see what we can see.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in a crane. Cesar is on the ground.

CJ

Cesar! None of these (containers) is marked with spray paint!

CESAR

We'll just have to try one at a time, eh!

///MISSION\\

Cesar is next to an open container. CJ is still in the crane.

CESAR

Not this one, CJ!

///MISSION\\

Cesar in next to another open container. CJ is still in the crane.

CESAR

No luck, CJ, try another!

///MISSION\\

Cesar drives out of a container in a car. CJ is still in the crane.

CESAR

OK, CJ, this is the one, good



work, holmes!

A car comes round the corner with three men in it.

MAN 1

Hey! What the fuck do you think  
you're doing?

///MISSION\\

Two men come running along to CJ and Cesar.

MAN 1

Stay right there, you thieving  
bastard!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Cesar drive into CJ's garage with the stolen car.

CESAR

Hey, holmes, that was fun, we  
should do that again!

(On screen) Car exports and imports have been unlocked.  
Check  
the wanted board at the Easter Basin Docks for vehicles  
wanted  
for exporting.

(On screen) Deliver wanted vehicles to the ship.  
Vehicles are  
also imported on certain days.

Cesar Vialpando (BOSS)

Puncture Wounds (MISSION)

Jethro and Dwaine are in CJ's garage. CJ is in his  
garage  
office. Cesar pulls into the garage in his car.

CJ

Hey man, where you been?

CESAR

I tracked one of the cars on our shopping list, but the crazy bitch, she drives like the devil! I've been following her for hours, but she stops for nothing! You'd have to ram her off the road in order to get a chance to get her car and you know a wrecked car is no good to us! I swear she is playing with me!

CJ

Dude, calm down! If she's playing with you, then she probably won't get one-time involved until it turns ugly. We gotta find a way to stop her, or slow her down.

CESAR

Too bad we can't involve the police, 'cuz then they could pop her crazy bitch tyres and bang her crazy bitch ass in jail for being a danger to my sanity!

CJ

You know what, I think I've got an idea...

///MISSION\\

Desert Missions (AREA)

Mike Toreno (BOSS)

Monster (MISSION)

CJ is outside Toreno's house. Toreno is nowhere to be seen.

TORENO

(disguised voice)

Carl, darling, welcome.

CJ

Some fucking welcome, man. What you know about my family.

TORENO

Now first we need to see what you're made of.

CJ

What do I look like I'm made of? Pudding?

TORENO

No - anger, and hate. And that's what I like about you. There's a truck in the garage. Whadd'ya say we take it for a spin.

CJ and a man are stood next to a monster truck.

MAN

Here's the deal, this is all about speed and commitment. you got a GPS in the cab. Get to each set of map coordinates as quick as you can. Make it to all the coordinates then get the truck back here. Lose the truck and you fail.

CJ

First, what's a GPS? Second, fail what? And third, who the fuck are you?

MAN

Sorry, need-to-know basis only! Oh, one more thing, this baby's got four-wheel steering instead of a handbrake. Good luck! You need to get a time better than 6:30.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) 5:12

(in this case)

- Let's see how your time compares...

There is a table on screen with a heading of Monster.  
Under

that are the columns RANK, NAME and TIME. CJ's position  
is;

RANK: 3. NAME: CJ. TIME: 5:12.

(in this case)

MAN

(from earlier)

Not bad at all, I'm semi-hard. The  
boss will be in touch.

Mike Toreno (BOSS)

Highjack (MISSION)

CJ is walking towards Toreno's house. Toreno taps CJ on  
the

shoulder.

TORENO

Hey, Carl.

CJ

Hey, what the fuck, man! Hey,  
Toreno, I told you my bad, man.  
What the hell can I say? I screwed  
you over.

TORENO

Calm down, kid.

CJ

Just go ahead and kill me then.

TORENO

Calm down!

CJ

Man, you ain't nothin' but a  
fucking yayo dealer anyway,  
Toreno.

TORENO

Shut up and sit down! What, you think I'm a drug dealer? You think you're a crusader for good? Do you have any idea what's going on? Any idea whatsoever? Do you? DO YOU?

CJ

No. I pay as little attention to things as possible.

TORENO

Do not be a fucking smart-ass with me. I work for a government agency. It is not important which one. I will try not to confuse you. Yes, when we last met, I was involved in battling threats in Latin America, BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY. That does not make me a drug dealer. Now, the money that we raised, the friends that we won over, have helped us immeasurably in our overseas interests.

CJ

Government agency?

TORENO

Kids like you. You expect heroes. We're fighting a war out there. I'll be a hero and I'll lose, and what'll we have? Communism in Ohio. People sharing. Nobody buying stuff. That kind of bullshit. So relax, and listen.

CJ

Alright, alright, I'm listening.

TORENO

I know what kind of a guy you are. I need a guy like you. To do things I can't get caught doing.

CJ

Like what?

TORENO

I need you to commandeer a trucker. A rival agency, with a

confused social agenda. They got things that we need. Now this is a two-man job. You'll need a friend. Use your sister's boyfriend, but don't tell him a thing. Remember. I'll be watching you.

Toreno leaves. CUT TO Cesar running towards Toreno's house with CJ waiting.

CESAR  
I got here as fast as I could, CJ.

CJ  
Yeah, you sure did. How you know I needed help?

CESAR  
Man, you losing it, holmes. You phoned me a half an hour ago, man!

CJ  
I did? I mean, oh yeah, I did. Sorry man, I got a whole lot on my mind.

///MISSION\\

CJ ushers the stolen truck into his garage.

Mike Toreno (BOSS)

Interdiction (MISSION)

Toreno is in his house on a radio.

TORENO  
Roger that, Big Monkey, I got a 13-6 fat vulture. Need to acquire a drowning baby. Over.

CJ enters.

TORENO

In 15 by the fat moon. Break your heart. Over and out.

(to CJ)

Carl. I need you to do me a favour...

CJ

Yeah, I'll do you a proper injury, man. What you knowin' about my brother?

TORENO

Relax. He's in prison up state, D Wing. Cell 13. To the left I got a child killer, who wants to rip his throat out. To the right of him I got a white supremacist, who wants to eat his heart, to be precise. Now don't worry. Tenpenny and Pulaski are really relatively benign. Unless of course you're a family member of Officer Pendelbury whom they shot when he threatened to expose them. But you do know all about that, right?

CJ

Damn. Hey, man, how you know all this stuff, man, and why don't you stop it?

TORENO

You just don't understand, do you, kid. It's all white knights and heroes. We have to make decisions, kid. You know, I try to set bad people on other bad people. And sometimes, I let good guys die. He's your brother, but to me, he's just collateral. It's a very delicate decision. Over here, you got all the scumbags inside the country, and over here, you got all the scumbags outside the country. And me and my colleagues. We're the fucking pivot. Keep the government in work. Which reminds me... I need you to head over HERE in the buggy outside.

Toreno points to a map.

TORENO

OK, OK, let off a flare. We got some precious cargo needs collecting.

CJ

Hey, hold up. What about my brother? And all that shit you was talking about?

TORENO

Don't worry, Sweet's just fine. He gets touched, a prison guard goes home and finds that his wife and kids have been murdered. Everything's under control. We'll talk later. Now, come on, get outta here.

///MISSION\\

CJ is outside a house in the desert.

TORENO

(through a speaker)

Jesus, what took you?

CJ

Toreno! Where you at?!

TORENO

Miles away. No time for niceties, kid. Choose a vehicle, grab the equipment I've provided, get to that drop zone, and wait for that package.

///MISSION\\

CJ lights a flare at the drop zone.

TORENO

(through a speaker)

That's our cargo arriving now!

CJ

Jesus! Will you stop doing that?

A helicopter is flying towards the drop zone.



TORENO

Hold up. Shit, pilot says he's got trouble, two agency choppers coming in on an intercept. Can you see them?

CJ

Yeah.

TORENO

Shoot 'em down. Protect the cargo at all costs!

///MISSION\\

The helicopter drops the cargo.

///MISSION\\

CJ is outside a hut.

TORENO

(through a speaker)

OK, get the package back to Las Brujas.

CJ

Where are you? You givin' me the heebie jeebies, man!

TORENO

Carl, I will ALWAYS be watching... or listening... or both.

///MISSION\\

Mike Toreno (BOSS)

Verdant Meadows (MISSION)

Toreno is sat in his house reading a book. CJ enters.

TORENO

It's amazing!

CJ

What's up now, Toreno?

TORENO

This history. It's all lies. It says Hitler killed himself and that we nuked Japan. And people believe this shit. Jesus. Well, if it makes them sleep better at night, I guess.

CJ

Hey man, what did you want? Is you gonna free my brother?

TORENO

No. Not now. And here's a little newsflash - I said that to get you to do something for me.

CJ

Man, you real fucked up.

TORENO

But the shocker is, we are gonna look after him. Because I need him alive as much as you do.

CJ

Oh, thanks.

TORENO

You know, after what you've done for me, it's like you're a pro now. I got double agents in Panama who want to put a price on your head. A Russian spy - a little, fat, Boris looking guy - he's asking for clearance to interrogate you, Russian style. Callipers on the genitals. Feels good, you'd like it.

CJ

That ain't nothing cool, man! Just leave me alone. You're bad news!

TORENO

Don't worry about it. The Russians got bigger things to worry about than your genitals, believe me.

The whole country went to shit. We tried hard to put a lid on it, but that idiot Gorbachev, with the little strawberry on his forehead, he gave away the crown jewels. Still, they got their, you know, boy in the White House. That was nice...

CJ

So? What you want me to do?

TORENO

Listen, I need you to buy some property, OK. Shouldn't cost that much. You offer them a dollar. If they give you a hard time, kill them. I'm going to need you to start doing some real wet work here for me soon, OK? Enough of this little girl bullshit. Now get out of here.

Between missions.

CJ is at the airfield. His phone rings.

TORENO

Hey, Carl! So what do you think of our new base of operations?

CJ

It's missing something. Maybe a tennis court and a pool would help motivate me better.

TORENO

Very nice, Carl, very cute. Now listen, you're going to have to learn how to fly.

CJ

No I ain't.

TORENO

Yes, actually, you are. I've set out a series of tests for you. You

can access them on that TV. You're going to have to prove to me you can fly if you're going to continue working towards your brother's freedom.

CJ

Shit. Whatever, man...

TORENO

Very nice.

Mike Toreno (BOSS)

Learning To Fly (MISSION)

No cut-scenes.

Mike Toreno (BOSS)

N.O.E. (MISSION)

CJ is at the airfield. Toreno sneaks up behind CJ and grabs

him.

TORENO

Got you again, Carl. You're half asleep. I could have killed you in 9 different ways. Wake up and smell the coffee.

CJ

You need to lay off the coffee.

TORENO

We got a problem. I got some guys out in the field need some equipment. If they don't get it,

they'll be dead by nightfall.

CJ

Then take it to them.

TORENO

Me take it to them?

CJ

Yeah, why not?

TORENO

I got five guys watching me all the time. Two in that hill. One over there and two by satellite. If I go my guys and I will be dead. I don't have a death wish. I'm a man of peace, son.

CJ

Yeah, clearly.

TORENO

Take the plane. You're not ready yet so stay low under the radar. Questions?

CJ

Yeah, just one thing...

TORENO

Get to it.

CJ

Wait. Hey. Listen! Listen to me for once. Why won't these guys come after me?

TORENO

Oh, they can't because they're all posted on me. One DEA. One FBI. A Russian, a Cuban double agent and my paymasters. Cheques and balances. Nobody is watching anybody watching nobody. You know what I mean? Go.

CJ

Whatever, man.

///MISSION\\

Mike Toreno (BOSS)

Stowaway (MISSION)

CJ is at the airfield. Three cars and a plane come onto the airstrip.

CJ  
Ah, what's Toreno up to? I'm feeling a little exposed here!

CJ hides behind some crates. The agents are patrolling the airstrip. Toreno sneaks up behind CJ, also hiding behind the crates.

TORENO  
What's your take on this?

CJ  
(startled at the sudden appearance of Toreno)  
Damn!  
(normal)  
I thought they was your people.

TORENO  
Listen, Carl. We've got a problem. Some traitors from another department think they can help the 'overseas situation' by financing militaristic dictators in exchange for arms contacts.

CJ  
Hey, ain't that exactly what you do?

TORENO  
Well, kind of, but we get to pick our dictators. Degenerates that we can control. We try to stay the

hell away from these guys with principles, because that just - muddies the waters.

CJ

Yeah, OK.

TORENO

OK, so, of course these idiots have stolen a consignment of land mines and they plan to offload them in the Middle East, and cause a little ruckus...

(rambling)

And everybody goes crazy and has a lot of problems...

(normal)

Carl, do you like maiming people? Just curious...

CJ

Maiming? Some people, shit...

TORENO

Anyway, the point is - you and me, Carl, we're the same. Now yeah, it's a dirty job, but somebody's got to do it. But if you screw this up, it cause a tinder box situation all over Latin America and the Middle East. Now look, I spoke to the big man. You've got clearance to eliminate these fuckers. How's that?

CJ

Huh, man, kill Government agents?

TORENO

Kill, schmill. Come on... don't look at it that way, will you? Think of it as pest control. It works for me. All right, come on, I can't stay here now. I'm too hip, I gotta go. OK? I'm outta here.

(On screen) Toreno needs you to plant a bomb in the plane.

Stealth is out of the question so you'll need to move fast.

(On screen) Use this bike to get up the plane's ramp and plant the bomb inside.

(On screen) Drive the bike up the plane's ramp before it takes off.

///MISSION\\

The plane takes off.

(On screen) You're trapped on the plane.

///MISSION\\

CJ jumps off the plane as it explodes.

The Truth (BOSS)

Black Project (MISSION)

CJ is at the airfield. The Truth is on top of an old piece of plane.

THE TRUTH  
Hail fellow, well met. Amaste.  
Peace. Carl, brother.

CJ  
Hey, Truth, where you at?

THE TRUTH  
Just checking that you were no longer on 'government business'.  
Where is he?

CJ  
How the fuck would I know, man?  
He's like the devil. Hey, man, you OK?

THE TRUTH



Everything is transient.

The Truth jumps down from the old piece of plane.

THE TRUTH

Oof. Oh, man. Uh. I'm passing  
through life, same as every man.

CJ

OK.

THE TRUTH

Do you have any idea what you're  
doing for Toreno?

CJ

No. I seem to be on a need-to-know  
basis.

THE TRUTH

Oh, no, man. Two lies don't cancel  
each other out. You know that. We  
pay them to lie to us. Is that  
what our founding fathers wanted?  
No more, friend. No more. We're  
not alone.

CJ

Get off me, man, what's going on?

THE TRUTH

Everything is going on! Don't you  
get it? There's a place. Not even  
on the map. A train is about to  
leave. It can explain better than  
I ever can. Boy, this is going to  
blow your fucking mind! We got  
work to do. You better drive. I'll  
explain. Elegance does not even  
touch it.

CJ and The Truth are in the Mothership outside Area 69.

CJ

Do we have a plan here?

THE TRUTH

Go, go, go!

CJ gets out of the Mothership.

CJ

HEY! Hold up, dude!

The Truth drives away.

(On screen) The Truth wants you to gain entry to the Area 69

research lab and bring back to him the Black Project that is

being developed inside.

(On screen) The easiest way into the Area 69 bunker complex is

through the blast doors. To open these go to the control tower.

(On screen) There are searchlights sweeping the area. Observe

their routine and plan your route around them. If you stay in

a searchlight for too long or shoot more than 2 out you will

be spotted. The blast doors will go on lockdown, and an alternative route inside will then have to be found.

(On screen) There are also several military personnel patrolling the area. Use the thermal goggles that The Truth

gave you to help you see them in the dark.

(On screen) You can use stealth to avoid patrols or climb to

the top of a control tower and use your sniper rifle to take

them out.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Make your way through Area 69 to the research lab

which will give you access to the black project.

(On screen) There are several military personnel on patrol

throughout the installation.

(On screen) The control room will allow you to deactivate some

of area 69's exterior defences, which will aid your escape.

///MISSION\\

CJ is wearing a jet pack.

(On screen) You've found what The Truth wanted. You must escape by using the Jet pack to fly out of the launch bay directly above you.

///MISSION\\

The Truth is in the Mothership on top of a canyon. CJ is stood near the Mothership.

THE TRUTH

Carl, dude, man!

CJ

Here you go, better stash it someplace fast!

THE TRUTH

Far out, have a nice trip, dude!

The Truth drives away.

CJ

Hey, wait a... Was it too much to get a lift into town?

The Truth (BOSS)

Green Goo (MISSION)

CJ is at the airfield.

CJ

Damn. Where is this fool?

The Truth enters on the jet pack narrowly missing CJ who had to get out of the way.

THE TRUTH

Woooah! Shit. Oh! Damn! Ow!

CJ

Hey, man, look out!

THE TRUTH

THE NEW AGE BEGINS HERE!

CJ

Say what?

THE TRUTH

Not all fantastic things are lies,  
Carl! Today, we'll know  
EVERYTHING.

CJ

Oh, I can hardly wait. I hear  
knowledge is truly sacred in this  
part of the world.

THE TRUTH

Man, I've tried, but I can't fly  
for shit. You better do it. Land  
on the train, kill the guards, get  
in and steal the stuff.

CJ

Oh, yeah. What stuff?

THE TRUTH

I don't know yet!

CJ

Oh. You don't know yet! I was  
starting to think you was a  
lunatic. What do you mean, you  
don't know yet?

THE TRUTH

You'll be stealing the answer!  
Look, fly the jet pack. Land on  
the train. And steal whatever they  
least want us to get. Shhh.  
Listen. They're coming. We better  
go. Peace on earth, dude.

///MISSION\\

CJ is walking towards The Truth at the airfield,  
carrying the

green goo.

THE TRUTH

You got it, man?

CJ

I got something.

THE TRUTH

Let me see! Oooh... Everything is different now.

CJ

What is it?

THE TRUTH

Everything. They will call this 'year zero'. I'll be in touch!

CJ

Wait! What is... Yeah, see you around.

Las Venturas Missions (AREA)

The Triads (BOSS)

Fender Ketchup (MISSION)

Woozie is in the casino talking on the phone. A worker is fixing a slot machine.

WOOZIE

(on the phone)

Idiot! Do you realize how much those machines cost? We're supposed to be opening in -

(to the worker)

What the fuck was that?

(on the phone)

Hello? HELLO?

(to the worker)

What the fuck is wrong with you people?

Suzie and CJ enter.

SUZIE

Boss, CJ's here.

WOOZIE

Carl, glad you could make it.

CJ

So this is what you've been doing.

WOOZIE

Yeah, it's been a complete nightmare. You want a stomach ulcer, try opening a Triad casino in a Mafia-run town!

CJ

The mob trying to squeeze you?

WOOZIE

Yeah - the corporations are moving in and everybody's feeling the squeeze. I've had slot machines busted up, workmen being scared off...

CJ

So who's behind this?

WOOZIE

Well, there are these three mob families operating here, and each of them has a stake in Caligula's Casino and some whacked-out lawyer's running it for them. It could be any one of them, or all of 'em.

CJ

Can't you just give them a little something?

WOOZIE

No. In addition to the usual authorities that need bribing, each one would want a slice and I'm not about to hand over all our

profits to some wiseguy Italians!

CJ

Our profit?

WOOZIE

That's right, you heard me. I want to offer you a share in our casino, in exchange for some help setting it up. How does that sound, partner?

CJ

Sounds like we got a deal then!

One of Woozie's assistants enter.

ASSISTANT

Boss! The boys found some thugs trying to smash one of the deliveries. We caught one of them!

WOOZIE

Get rid of him.

CJ

(to Woozie's assistant)

Hey, wait - hold up, hold up, come here. Whoever's behind this - we need to let them know that they're dealing with fully-fledged psychos. Tie him to the front of the car, let him sweat it out a little and I'll be out there in a little while.

(to Woozie)

See if we can make this guy squeal.

WOOZIE

That's my Carl!

CJ enters the casino's garage. Johnny is tied to the front of a car.

JOHNNY

Hey, hey, who the fuck - who are you? Untie me, huh?

CJ

You know what? I think we're gonna  
take a little drive.

JOHNNY

What are you, fucking stupid? I'm  
not joking here - untie me,  
mother-fucker.

CJ gets in the car.

CJ

No, I think I'm gonna leave you  
right where you are.

///MISSION\\

The Triads (BOSS)

Explosive Situation (MISSION)

Woozie is in the casino playing golf. Suzie is holding  
the cup

that Woozie is aiming for. Woozie misses the cup but  
Suzie

moves the cup to where the golf ball is going. CJ is  
also in

the casino.

WOOZIE

Ha ha ha! The glorious sound of a  
hole in one!

SUZIE

Great shot, boss!

WOOZIE

Thanks.

CJ

Not bad, Woozie.

WOOZIE

So the Sindacco Family was behind  
the attempts to sabotage our  
venture. I wonder why it's only



them and not the others?

CJ

Probably ain't just them. Rule of the streets; don't snitch. What we need... is to hit the Mafia casino. Yeah, go jack the place.

WOOZIE

Hey, hitting a casino isn't like gangbanging - it's a whole different league!

CJ

Yeah, you're right, it'll take some planning, but I'm down. Shit, I always wanted to pull a heist.

CJ takes a shot with the golf club. The ball is heading towards the cup but Suzie rolls the cup out of the way.

CJ

What the -?

WOOZIE

Bad luck. Listen, you're gonna need a crew and some special equipment.

CJ

Yeah, it'll take some explosives. Always got to blow up shit to pull a heist.

WOOZIE

You know what? There's an open cast mine South West of the city limits. They must have explosives.

CJ

I'll go peep it out.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Enter the Quarry and steal the dynamite.

(On screen) The dynamite is rigged to blow!

(On screen) Get it before the workers destroy it.

(On screen) You'll need something heavy to smash those crates.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Security is blocking the exit.

(On screen) Use the dirt bike and find another way out!

///MISSION\\

CJ hands over the dynamite to one of Woozie's assistants.

CJ

Delivery for Woozie. Hey, you be careful with that...

Heist Missions (BOSS)

Architectural Espionage (MISSION)

Woozie is in a room in the casino. CJ enters.

CJ

Woozie?

WOOZIE

Oh, Carl.

CJ

You could at least turn the lights on.

WOOZIE

Oh, I thought I had. This window here must let some light in.

CJ

Yeah, this is perfect right here. This is where we're going to plan the heist at.

WOOZIE

Anyone else coming?

CJ

No.

WOOZIE

Couldn't we have done this in my office?

CJ

You gotta have a secret place to plan shit like this, that's just how it's done!

WOOZIE

OK, OK, I see where you're coming from. So, what do we do?

CJ

I guess we got to make a plan.

WOOZIE

Speaking of plans, do you have the layout to Caligula's Casino?

CJ

Shit. No. I guess I gotta go get one.

WOOZIE

Meeting adjourned?

CJ

Meeting adjourned.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) You can't photo the casino blueprints with the guard around! You need to divert his attention.

///MISSION\\

The fire alarm in the Planning Department is going off.

GUARD

Everybody out, this is not a drill!

///MISSION\\

A man is in the Planning Department with two policemen.

MAN

Where are those damn firemen?

///MISSION\\

One of Woozie's assistants is driving out of the casino's

garage. CJ hands the assistant the camera's film.

CJ

Get this film developed for Woozie.

ASSISTANT

You got it, CJ! Good work!

Heist Missions (BOSS)

Key To Her Heart (MISSION)

CJ and Woozie are in the planning room in the casino. CJ has

the layout for Caligula's Casino on a board.

CJ

Now I know you're blind, man - but you gotta see this.

WOOZIE

Very clever. So what's the prognosis? Is this just going to be extremely difficult, or next-to-impossible?

CJ

Hear me out on this, homie. Alright, the cash room is on the bottom level. There's a bunch of rooms and a tunnel under the whole building with access to the casino floors at either end of the complex. Alright? Now, security consists of CCTV, a key code access and, in places, a swipe

card.

WOOZIE

Hey, are you pointing  
(at the layout for  
Caligula's Casino)  
again?

CJ

Oh, my bad - habit.

WOOZIE

Ah, don't worry; it's good  
practice for when we finally get a  
crew in on this.

CJ

Yeah, I know.

Suzie enters carrying a box.

SUZIE

Hey boss, this arrived for CJ.

CJ

Hey, hey hey hey! Damn, man - now  
he's seen the plans!

WOOZIE

Well, then we've got our first  
recruit. Come on in and shut the  
door.

CJ opens the box that arrived for him.

CJ

Alright, cool. This is a security  
card reader that Zero's sent over.  
Now all we need to do is get one  
of those cards...

CUT TO CJ outside the casino.

CJ

Luckily, there's always one  
guaranteed weak link in any  
security set up. The human heart.

///MISSION\\

Millie exits Caligula's Casino. There is a man outside.

(On screen) The croupier has a keycard and knows the code,  
follow her.

MILLIE  
Another shift over! See you tomorrow!

(On screen) If you get too close you'll spook her, but if she  
gets too far ahead you'll lose her.

///MISSION\\

Millie enters a sex shop.

///MISSION\\

Millie is getting changed inside a cubicle in the sex shop. An  
assistant is waiting outside.

MILLIE  
Wow, it's nice and tight!

ASSISTANT  
I'm sure you'll squeeze in just fine! Let's have a look.

Millie comes out dressed in bondage gear.

MILLIE  
Perfect!

Millie's phone rings.

MILLIE  
Oh hi, Benny... Yes, master, I'm just trying it on. You got yours?  
Cool, I'll see you at my house in a short while.

///MISSION\\

CJ comes out of the sex shop's cubicle dressed in a gimp suit.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) The Croupier has left the shop. Follow her but

remember not to get too close.

///MISSION\\

Millie enters her house.

///MISSION\\

Millie is inside her house. CJ is outside of it.

MILLIE

The door's open, Master!

CJ has now joined Millie inside her house. Millie thinks CJ is

Benny.

MILLIE

Come on in, I'm ready for you!

CJ

You've been a naughty girl!

MILLIE

Oh I know! I know!

CJ

Spit it out, filthy worm!

MILLIE

You'll never break me!

CJ

Hey, if you good, I'll punish you more.

MILLIE

Oh Benny, you minx!

The camera is focused on the outside of Millie's house. CJ and

Millie are having sex inside. Millie is moaning with pleasure

while CJ is complaining about how sickening her sex acts are.

Heist Missions (BOSS)

Dam And Blast (MISSION)

CJ, Woozie, Suzie, Zero, one of Woozie's assistants, the occupant of the room and two other men are in the planning room.

CJ  
It seems impossible to keep a secret around here! I would have thought the size of the room would keep the numbers down.

MAN 1  
Hey, speak up, we can't hear you back here!

CJ  
I appreciate your input, but please, fuck off.

MAN 1  
What did he say?

MAN 2  
He said fuck off.  
(murmurs)

Man 1 and man 2 leave.

CJ  
(to the occupant)  
Hey, what are you still doing here?

OCCUPANT  
I live here.

CJ  
Oh, OK, you can stay.

OCCUPANT  
Great.

SUZIE  
Hey, where's the coffee and



doughnuts?

CJ purposely ignores Suzie.

CJ

OK, look, I'm going to go shut off  
the city's power source. Woozie,  
look after these fools for me.

WOOZIE

OK, now, the important thing to  
remember with a plan like this, is  
that... nothing can go wrong.

///MISSION\\

CJ parachutes out of a plane. The plane crashes after CJ  
has  
jumped out.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Make your way to the end of the dam quay.

(On screen) Avoid getting spotted by the guards  
patrolling in  
the area

(On screen) There's a knife stashed near one of the  
containers  
which you may find useful.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) This is all about stealth, if you get  
spotted or  
make too much noise the whole building will be alerted.

(On screen) When close to a generator press triangle to  
plant  
the charges. You need one on each generator.

GUARD 1

(on a phone)

Any sign of him yet?

GUARD 2

(on the other end of the  
phone)

Not yet, but we've locked the quay  
entrance and the cops are on the

way.

///MISSION\\

CJ is on top of one of the dam's towers.

CJ

Shit, they must have took a wrong  
turn someplace! What the f... - aw  
shit, somebody done locked the  
hatch!

GUARD

(from under the hatch)

We've got him trapped, there's no  
way off that ledge!

Police surround the dam. CJ dives off the dam tower and  
into  
the water.

Heist Missions (BOSS)

Cop Wheels (MISSION)

CJ, Woozie, Suzie, one of Woozie's assistants, Zero and  
the  
occupant of the room are in the planning room in the  
casino.

CJ is standing in front of the layout of Caligula's  
Casino.

CJ

Alright, here's the plan. It's all  
about the art of deception. While  
I get as much heat on me as  
possible, y'all get away with the  
green.

ZERO

Question: how does the Mafia  
normally move cash out of  
Caligula's?

CJ

Bingo! Stripes for Mr. Zero here.

OCCUPANT

Ha hey! Good job, you little ass  
kisser!

The occupant pats Zero on the back.

ZERO

(moans in pain)

CJ

So, we're going to steal ourselves  
an armoured car and re-spray it so  
it looks like one of their regular  
trucks.

SUZIE

What about the police escorts?  
Whenever they move cash around  
they use police motorcycles as  
outriders.

CJ

Exactly what I was thinking.  
C'mon, come with me, and we're  
gonna go get some cop wheels...

CUT TO CJ and Suzie outside the casino.

CJ

You get the Packer, hit the Julius  
Thruway and keep moving.

///MISSION\\

CJ jumps off the Packer which has four police motorbikes  
on  
it. Suzie and an assistant are in the front of the  
Packer.

CJ

OK, that should do us. Take care  
of those bikes. Now get out of  
here!

Heist Missions (BOSS)

Up, Up And Away! (MISSION)

The usual six men that are planning the heist are in the planning room in the casino. CJ is at the front giving out instructions.

CJ

OK, we got the bikes. And Woozie's taken care of the uniforms. Now, we just gotta get an armoured van and re-spray it with the Caligula's Casino logo.

WOOZIE

Why don't we steal one while it's on its rounds? That way we can make some money too.

CJ

No, I don't want to get the crew caught up in some street level jacking - it could get ugly.

ZERO

I... I have an idea? Um... Have you ever seen those helicopters they use to lift heavy loads?

SUZIE

Yeah, they call 'em 'sky cranes'. We could lift the whole truck and take them to someplace safe.

WOOZIE

Then we need to steal a sky crane. Unfortunately I'm not a pilot.

ZERO

No, me neither.

SUZIE

Hey, don't look at me.

ASSISTANT

Or me.

CJ

Shit. I'll fly it, then. We can  
re-spray it at the airstrip.

ZERO

Yeah, Carl. It'll be just like  
fighting Berkley, only bigger!

CJ

Yeah, thanks for that.

///MISSION\\

CJ gets out of the sky crane at the airfield. Suzie  
comes  
along.

SUZIE

Heeey, CJ, you never cease to  
amaze me!

CJ

Heh heh, good lookin', where's  
Woozie?

SUZIE

I don't know. He insisted on  
driving here himself. He could be  
anywhere.

CJ

Ha ha, yeah I guess. Alright,  
dude, I'm outta here. I'll see  
y'all later.

The Triads (BOSS)

You've Had Your Chips (MISSION)

CJ and Woozie are playing cards in the casino.

WOOZIE

Hit me!

CJ

Are you sure, man?

WOOZIE

Yeah, I'm going for a five card hand! Come on...

CJ

OK, here. I'm gonna stick. What you got?

WOOZIE

How would I know? You tell me.

CJ

Not good, man. You got, eerr, forty-seven.

WOOZIE

Damn. You're bad luck for me. You know, when I play the other guys I always win!

One of Woozie's assistants enter.

ASSISTANT

Boss, take a look at these two chips!

WOOZIE

One's a fake.

CJ

That's amazing. You didn't even touch them.

WOOZIE

No. I just took a guess. Why else would he come in with two chips and sound so worried? You take a look.

CJ

Oh yeah. The dragon on this got the sunglasses and a white stick.

WOOZIE

Insolent bastards!

ASSISTANT

I'll make sure the cashiers are extra vigilant.

WOOZIE

It's obvious where these chips are coming from! The Sindacco Family owns a plastic factory across town. I'm gonna blow it to shit!

CJ

Man, look, don't trip. I got you on this.

///MISSION\\

Two men are in the plastic factory. CJ enters.

MAN 1

Hey, who's this prick?

MAN 2

Somebody take care of this joker!

///MISSION\\

CJ is outside the casino's garage. Two of Woozie's assistants drive out of it.

ASSISTANT 1

Hey, Carl, how'd it go?

CJ

Tell Woozie, we'll be getting no more trouble with counterfeit chips.

The Truth (BOSS)

Don Peyote (MISSION)

CJ is outside the casino. His phone rings.

CJ

Hello.

THE TRUTH

Who am I speaking to?

CJ

It's CJ. Hey, Truth, is that you?

THE TRUTH

Might be. Might be a government algorithm trying to pick your brains, so don't admit anything!

CJ

Whatever, man. Whassup?

THE TRUTH

I need a favour, Carl, thought I could cash in some karma chips.

CJ

Your credit good.

THE TRUTH

I took some fellow travellers deep into the desert on a peyote safari a few nights back. We faced the inner light and communed with the lizard king.

CJ

Sounds fun. How did it go?

THE TRUTH

That's the problem, I don't know. I'm in Los Santos. I woke up in a Japanese bathhouse about an hour ago. I have no idea how I got here or where the others are.

CJ

They're probably fine.

THE TRUTH

I don't think so. They were Brits - a band and their managers. They have no experience about the desert.

CJ

OK, where'd you make camp? I can go have a look.

THE TRUTH

I took 'em up Arco del Oeste -



fantastic sunsets. Best start  
looking for them up there.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in the desert. Maccer and Paul are laid out on the  
ground somewhere.

CJ  
Hello? Hey, anybody out here?  
Truth sent me!

MACCER  
EH! Over 'ere!

CJ  
Hey, man, you all right?

MACCER  
'Kin' 'ell, I'm fucking hanging.

PAUL  
Stone me bloody crows. Where am I?

MACCER  
I dunno, mate. I was having a  
dream; I was wanking over some fat  
bird's tits when this twat turned  
up.

PAUL  
Maccer, you fucking psycho! You  
did it again, didn't you!

MACCER  
That peyote was shite, you were  
lucky I brought some tabs along!

PAUL  
I've told you a million times not  
to put stuff in my fucking drink!

MACCER  
Oh, piss off, kidder!

PAUL  
Who are you again?

CJ  
Oh, I'm a friend of The Truth's.  
He said you guys might need a ride

into town or something.

MACCER

But I'm a fucking raspberry!

PAUL

You're not a fucking raspberry!

MACCER

I can't feel me legs, our P. I've  
wanked the use out of them!

PAUL

Just stand up, you soppy cunt. We  
go through this every weekend.

Maccer tries to stand up.

MACCER

Ah! Ooh!

CJ

Man, what the hell was y'all doing  
last night?

MACCER

Anybody got a rag?

Paul hands Maccer a rag. CJ turns away and sighs  
disgustingly.

CJ

So, where am I taking y'all?

PAUL

I've got a pal, Rosie. He's got  
some casino gig going down in  
Venturas. Sweet.

CJ

Alright.

Maccer goes to hand Paul the rag back.

PAUL

Fuck off, string.

MACCER

Oh, charming.

CJ

Alright, ladies, let's go.

PAUL

Come on. Fucking Northerners...

MACCER

Well it felt like I couldn't feel  
them, honest!

///MISSION\\

CJ, Maccer and Paul are walking towards the Snake Farm.  
There

are two hillbillies standing outside the Snake Farm.

CJ

Here we are, look familiar?

MACCER

Looks just like Salford to me...

PAUL

What are you talking about?

HILLBILLY 1

Take a gander at 'em fellas, is  
that 'em?

HILLBILLY 2

That there city boy has gone and  
been with my prize hog! Now I  
don't even get no sugar from her!

Two more hillbillies come around the corner. A man and a  
woman.

HILLBILLY 3

And that one done screwed my sis!  
I've had a terr'ble aching in my  
grinds ever since!

HILLBILLY WOMAN

I'm gonna slap you silly for  
giving me and my fella the red  
bumpies!

HILLBILLY 1

What'n tarnation? I'm a fixing to  
give ya a whoopin' for what you  
gone and done to my young 'uns!

///MISSION\\

If the hillbillies follow CJ, Maccer and Paul to Caligula's Casino, then CJ, Maccer and Paul, along with the hillbillies in their vehicle, pull up outside Caligula's casino.

CJ

Shit, here comes them snake farmers! Alright, I've had enough! Let's finish this!

The hillbillies approach CJ, Maccer and Paul.

MACCER

Oh, I'm gonna grab some big tits, man!

PAUL

Oh, bollocks. In for a penny, in for a pound.

///MISSION\\

CJ, Maccer and Paul are walking towards Caligula's Casino.

PAUL

Come on then, let's go in and see Rosie.

Rosie is in his room inside Caligula's Casino. There is a knock at the door. Rosie's assistant opens the door to CJ, Maccer and Paul.

PAUL

Kent Paul, here to see Rosie.

ASSISTANT

Hey boss, there's somebody here to see you.

ROSIE

Oh, go away, I have a migraine.

PAUL

Oi, Rosie, son, it's me, Paulo!

ROSIE

Oh, God. My despair is complete.  
OK, let him in.

PAUL  
Rosiiiiieee! How are you, me old  
son?

ROSIE  
I pray that one day I can escape  
my perpetual torment and retire in  
peace and comfort a million miles  
away from anyone I've ever fucking  
known, instead, I get this.

PAUL  
Come on, it's me, Kent Paul!

ROSIE  
Well, hello, Paul, what a pleasant  
surprise. Who the hell are these  
guys?

PAUL  
These are my boys - Maccer and  
Carl.

CJ  
Whassup?

MACCER  
You want any Speckled Doves, boss?  
I'm peaking on one right now. Top-  
of-the-range, man.

ROSIE  
Well it's fitting. As I sit here  
up to my neck in a river of shit,  
with every Mafia gorilla from  
Liberty City to Los Santos pissing  
in my face, that you, Kent Paul,  
should witness it.

PAUL  
What's the matter, son?

ROSIE  
Too numerous, oppressively  
insurmountable and depressingly  
fucking typical even to mention.

PAUL

It's alright, bruv, Paulo can help. Give us some space would you, son. I'll give you a tinkle later.

CJ

Alright, for sure.

PAUL

Not you, Maccер.

MACCER

Oh, you twat.

PAUL

Unbelievable.

CJ is outside Caligula's Casino. He phones Woozie.

CJ

Hey Woozie. I think I found a way to scope Caligula's without causing too much suspicion. We can talk later.

The Mafia (BOSS)

Intensive Care (MISSION)

Maccер, Paul and Rosie are in Rosie's room in Caligula's Casino. Rosie's assistant is at the door. CJ enters.

PAUL

Oi, Rosie, liven yourself up, Carl's here.

ROSIE

Hello.

CJ

What's happenin'?

MACCER

Eh, there's some top fanny down at that pool, Pabsy.

PAUL

Leave it out, dimlo, what's wrong with you?

(to Rosie, regarding CJ)

Well are you going to tell him, or shall I?

ROSIE

I'm really screwed.

PAUL

Crack on, Rosie - spit it out.

ROSIE

I threw it all away. OK, I had the power, the money, the ladies... But I couldn't lay off the blow, so I went into rehab. And everything went to shit, but so what? So when I came out I started representing the Liberty City mob, again and that's how I ended up here. But, no one family would trust another family to run the casino, so I was put forth as a neutral party. So now I spend my days waiting for one family to cap me and blame the other one. My only friend is a bird named Tony.

TONY

(the parrot)

I never fucked anyone over in my life who didn't have it coming to 'em.

CJ

Shit - let me think about this. You're gonna have to break it down for me real quick.

ROSIE

OK, OK - the Sindaccos are on the warpath. OK? I mean, something terrible has happened to Johnny. I mean, he's in a shock-induced coma at the hospital across town. Now the Forellis - they will take this opportunity to rub him out. Now if any hit between the families

succeeds on my turf, I will get  
the axe, bullet, machete,  
whatever...

CJ

OK, OK, relax. I'm gonna shoot  
over to the hospital, and move the  
body or something.

PAUL

There you go, my love, things  
ain't so bad, are they?

TONY

Badabing.

///MISSION\\

CJ enters the hospital.

RECEPTIONIST

Hello, Sir, can I help?

CJ

Yeah, I'm here to pick up Mr.  
Sindacco.

RECEPTIONIST

Mr. Sindacco? There must be some  
mistake. An ambulance just picked  
him up.

CJ

Oh, OK. Thank you for your help.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in an ambulance outside the meat factory. Johnny  
is in  
the back. Two men come to collect Johnny.

MAN 1

Hey, Johnny, how you feelin'?

MAN 2

I didn't think he was going to be  
discharged 'til tomorrow!

The Meat Business (MISSION)



Rosie, Maccer and Paul are in Rosie's room in Caligula's  
Casino. Rosie is snorting drugs. CJ is also in  
Caligula's  
Casino.

ROSIE  
Oh, ha ha ha ha! Baby, I'm back, I  
AM BACK! Let's get this show on  
the road!

PAUL  
The good Doctor has revived the  
patient! Sweet as, my son, sweet  
as!

CJ  
So everything's straight now?

ROSIE  
No! Absolutely not! I'm still  
screwed! Absolutely screwed, but  
at least now I'm in the right  
frame of mind. What the fuck are  
we going to do? Any minute now,  
some Mafia bullet is going to  
splatter my brains all over the  
wall! My wall, my beautiful  
wall...

MACCER  
Ooh, you missed a bit.  
(of the drugs)  
I'll have that.

TONY  
Forgeddaboudit.

ROSIE  
Oh, that's a great idea, Tony, but  
you know what? It ain't going to  
work, OK? Not this time...  
(mumbles)

CJ  
Look, man, relax, get a grip...

ROSIE  
Yeah, you're right, I need to get

a grip!

CJ

Take control...

ROSIE

Yes, grab the bull by the horns!

CJ

And show everybody who's boss...

ROSIE

I'm the boss! I-am-the-boss!

CJ

Alright then!

ROSIE

All right! Let's tear this town  
up!

CJ

That's what I'm sayin'! So, where  
we going?

ROSIE

Details, details! Let's just get  
there!

PAUL

Rack them up, Maccr. What's the  
matter with you?

///MISSION\\

CJ and Rosie enter the Meat Factory.

ROSIE

What's going on? You forget  
something?

CJ

No - look, you go on in, I'm gonna  
wait.

ROSIE

Look, you gotta come with me this  
once. If I pull this off, I can  
carry on, I know I can, but  
please, you gotta come with me -  
I'm gonna squirt my ass all over

the floor! Just this once please-  
please-please-please...

CJ

OK, OK - chill! Shit, this can't  
look good. Listen, everything's  
gonna be OK. Just remember; you're  
the boss!

ROSIE

I'm the boss? I'm the boss. I'm  
the boss. I'm the boss! I am the  
boss!

CJ and Rosie go further into the Meat Factory. Two  
doormen are  
guarding the door to Johnny's room.

ROSIE

Hey, boys. Tell your boss that Ken  
Rosenberg is here to see him.

Doorman 1

Ken who?

ROSIE

K-Ken Rosenberg... Ken Rosenberg!  
The guy that runs this town!

Doorman 1 goes into Johnny's room.

ROSIE

(to doorman 2)

So, uh, how's Johnny?

Doorman 2

He's doing much better, yeah. He  
ate something this morning.

Johnny comes out of his room in a wheelchair.

JOHNNY

Heeyyy, Ken... Ah, Christ, this  
fucking thing... Ken... Como esta  
e, eh, how you doing?

ROSIE

Pretty good. And you?

JOHNNY

Ah, still got a little bit of the

night terrors, touch of diarrhoea,  
but I'll get through it.

ROSIE

Huh, diarrhoea, cool! Yeah...

JOHNNY

And who's this...?

CJ steps forward.

CJ

How you doing, Johnny?

JOHNNY

It's fucking him... It's him! Oh  
my God... Oh God... It's him...  
Aaargghh! My heart! Euchh... my  
heart...

Johnny falls to the floor, wheezing and clutching his  
chest.

CJ

Damn, that nigga's fucked up!

One of Johnny's men from inside the factory throws a  
petrol

bomb and the resulting fire blocks the doorway. Another  
one of

Johnny's men jumps over the fire holding a chainsaw and  
runs

towards CJ and Rosie.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Rosie are outside Caligula's Casino.

CJ

Get in there, and be cool. Like  
you been out for a relaxing drive  
or something.

ROSIE

Calm, yeah, calm. I'm calm. REAL  
FUCKING calm! I'm calm, Mr. Calm,  
Mr. Calm, that's me, Mr. Calm.

Frank Tenpenny (BOSS)

Misappropriation (MISSION)

Tenpenny and Pulaski are having a barbecue outside a house. CJ

turns up.

TENPENNY

Hello, Carl. Been a long time, huh?

CJ

Yeah, I was starting to miss you guys.

TENPENNY

Now why don't I believe you? Get over here! Now things have developed since the last time we met. Despite our best efforts the gig's nearly up.

CJ

I'm sure you'll find some way to keep your badge, your kind always do.

TENPENNY

You still don't get it, do you, Carl? This ain't about keeping some fucking badge!

PULASKI

Hey, listen to the man.

TENPENNY

We're all the same, Carl - you, me. We're all trying to pull ourselves out of the hole. Somebody steps on me, I gotta step on you.

PULASKI

Where's Hernandez with that fucking meat? He's been gone too long, Tenpenny.

CJ

Getting a little edgy, fellas?

Tenpenny punches CJ in the stomach. CJ falls to the ground.

TENPENNY

How d'you like that, you piece of  
shit? That give you any idea how  
edgy I am?

The barbecue's flame blasts out.

PULASKI

Woah! What the fuck?

TENPENNY

(to CJ)

Get up, bitch! You paying  
attention? Now there's a ruined  
town out west of here, Aldea  
Malvada. And there's some piece of  
shit DEA officer meeting with an  
FBI agent with a dossier. Now you  
get the dossier and you make both  
of them disappear.

///MISSION\\

The Triads (BOSS)

Fish In A Barrel (MISSION)

Woozie and Suzie are in a room in the casino. CJ and  
Farlie

enter.

WOOZIE

Mr. Ran Fa Li. Gentlemen, can I  
have your marks please?

CJ and Farlie sign the partnership contract. Woozie  
raises his

glass.

WOOZIE

Gentlemen, or shall I say,  
partners!

CJ

Oh, I'll drink to that!

The Mafia (BOSS)

Freefall (MISSION)

Maccer and Paul are tied to the wall, upside-down, by  
their  
legs, in Rosie's room in Caligula's Casino. Salvatore is  
sat  
on a chair, with one of his men stood next to him. Ken  
is on  
his couch.

MACCER

Top fuckin' buzz this. I'm peaking  
on the blood pressure alone.

PAUL

Yeah, t'riffic.

Maria enters.

SALVATORE

Well, well, well... What have we  
got here?

MARIA

Here's your sandwich.

SALVATORE

Who's this pretty thing?

MARIA

I don't usually do this kind of  
shit you know.

SALVATORE

Heh, heh, heh. I like this girl.  
What's your name, kid?

MARIA

Maria. And the service is not included.

TONY

Pay the woman, you fat fuck!

SALVATORE

(to his man)

You heard the bird!

MARIA

Come on.

Salvatore's man hands over a few notes.

MARIA

Are you kidding me? See you later, guys.

Maria exits. CJ enters.

SALVATORE

And who's this asshole?

CJ

The name's Carl Johnson, sir. Before working with Mr. Rosenberg here, I had the pleasure of doing business with your son, Joey, back in Liberty City.

SALVATORE

You know my Joey? I like that. So, kid, what can I do for you?

CJ

Well, Ken'll vouch for me, I'm a straight killer.

ROSIE

Oh, oh he, eerr, one man fucking army! Real dependable. Total fucking maniac, too.

SALVATORE

You know, the Forelli's are sending over a crew to hit me. Their flight gets in soon - travelling as a string quartet. I



was going to send some of the boys  
over as a little welcoming  
committee, but, uh, maybe you can  
take care of it.

CJ

Thank you, sir. I guarantee you,  
you won't regret this.

ROSIE

Maybe I should go along-

When Rosie moves, the couch moves, so do Maccer and Paul  
who  
are still hung upside-down.

MACCER and PAUL

Waaarrrggghhh!

ROSIE

That's OK, I'm comfortable, I'm  
fine.

SALVATORE

You stay where you are, Rosenberg.  
I don't want you getting yourself  
lost.

///MISSION\\

CJ jumps out of a plane, and lands on another plane.

///MISSION\\

Frank Tenpenny (BOSS)

High Noon (MISSION)

CJ is standing outside a house in the desert. Tenpenny,  
Pulaski and Hernandez pull up.

PULASKI

Carl! Hope we didn't keep you  
waiting, holmes!

CJ

Nah, I was just chillin'.

PULASKI

Ha, I bet you were. That the dossier? Hand it over.

CJ

Hey, everything cool now?

TENPENNY

I don't know, Carl. Eddie?

PULASKI

Our boy's done good!

Tenpenny hits Hernandez over the head with a spade.

TENPENNY

YOU SNITCH PIECE OF SHIT! YOU VATO  
ASSHOLE! YOU SOLD US OUT! Time to  
dig, Carl.

Tenpenny hands CJ the spade.

TENPENNY

(to Pulaski)

You take care of things.

PULASKI

Whuh - where you going?

TENPENNY

To get drunk and get laid - you  
got a problem with that?

PULASKI

No, Frank, relax.

TENPENNY

Good. I'll see you back at the  
precinct. And I'll see YOU in the  
next life, Carl.

Tenpenny drives away. CUT TO CJ digging a ditch, Pulaski  
is pointing a gun at CJ.

PULASKI

Awright, that's good - that's deep  
enough for two.

CJ  
Eddie, Tenpenny's just using you,  
he's using all of us. You're the  
next one he's gonna silence, man.

PULASKI  
Shut the fuck up, scum! And it's  
Officer Pulaski to you!

Hernandez wakes up and runs up behind Pulaski, Pulaski  
shoots  
him and Hernandez falls into the ditch.

PULASKI  
Fucking die!!!

Pulaski runs away.

///MISSION\\

Pulaski is leant against his car, bleeding.

CJ  
Not feeling so fucking full of  
yourself now, huh?

PULASKI  
Yeah, well them's the breaks...  
Fuck...

CJ  
Any last requests?

PULASKI  
Yeah... can I fuck your sister?

CJ  
You an asshole to the end. Punk  
mother-fucker!

CJ stamps on Pulaski to finish him off.

Madd Dogg (BOSS)

Madd Dogg (MISSION)

Madd Dogg is on the ledge of a roof. Two men are on the ground.

MAN 1

JUMP! Go on, jump! Oh, shit -  
Jesus...

MAN 2

Jump! Come on, man, jump! You got  
it.

CJ comes along.

CJ

Hey, what's happening? Who's the  
idiot?

MAN 1

Some washed up rapper.

MAN 2

It's Madd Dogg! Used to be a real  
chart-topping cat. Real playa!

CJ

Madd Dogg? Aw, man.

MAN 2

Jump! Come on!

MAN 1

He lost all his money in the  
casino and went batso!

CJ

Hey, MADD DOGG! Whatchoo doing up  
there, fool?

The two men are still cheering Madd Dogg on to jump.

MADD DOGG

Do I know you? I don't think so,  
so shut the fuck up! This is the  
end! It's over! Wuh - woah!  
Ohhh...

MAN 1 and MAN 2

Oh shit oh shit sh shit he's gonna  
go over he's gonna go over!

CJ

No, Dogg, get a grip, dude, get a grip - you still got it! You still gangsta!

MADD DOGG

I don't give a fuck no more! My manager got killed, some asshole stole my rhyme book. Shit is rough. All the kids like this "Loc OG" or whatever the fuck his name is. Some fake ass gangsta rapper bullshit. Liquor's my only friend. Waah oh! Shit...

CJ

Come on, Dogg! You just need a new manager, baby, you're looking at him!

MADD DOGG

I hate y'all.

CJ

Just come in off that ledge, man!

MAN 1

Hey, don't talk him out of jumping, we got good money on this!

MAN 2

Yeah, good odds, too!

CJ

Damn, this town is cold...

MAN 1

Man, jump!

Two women come out of windows and onto the ledge to try and

stop Madd Dogg from jumping.

MADD DOGG

Stay the fuck away - stay the fuck away!!! I'm the best rapper in the universe! I'll jump! I'll jump! Woah! Wa-ah-ah!

CJ

Oh, hell no! I gotta catch this  
fool.

(On screen) Find a way to save Madd Dogg before he  
jumps!

///MISSION\\

Madd Dogg is still on the ledge of the building.

MADD DOGG  
(one phrase)  
Brandy, God-damn it, get the  
brandy!  
(another phrase)  
I warn, y'all, I'll jump!  
(another phrase)  
Stay back!

(On screen) Catch Madd Dogg when he jumps.

///MISSION\\

Madd Dogg lands on the cardboard boxes in the back of  
the  
truck.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Madd Dogg are outside the hospital.

CJ  
Hey, get yourself straightened  
out, then we can get you back in  
the studio.

MADD DOGG  
Carl.

CJ  
What?

MADD DOGG  
When I get clean I'm gonna need a  
new manager. Thought I might look  
you up.

CJ  
You do that, homie.

The Mafia (BOSS)

Saint Mark's Bistro (MISSION)

                  Maria, Salvatore, Maccer, Paul and Rosie are in Rosie's room

                  in Caligula's Casino. Maria has a knife in her hand, Salvatore

                  is helping her hold it. Maccer is tied to a board which Maria

                  is aiming the knife at.

SALVATORE

Just feel the weight of the weapon, sweetheart.

MARIA

I can feel the weight of someone's weapon!

SALVATORE

Hey, you're the one to blame on that front!

MACCER

Can I fucking go now, or fucking what?

Salvatore throws the knife at the board.

MACCER

Ooh, you fuckin' twat! Right in the fucking happy sack!

PAUL

Perhaps you'll be cured of your little antisocial condition, mate.

CJ enters.

SALVATORE

Carl, my man!

CJ

Mr. Leone.

SALVATORE

Looks like this piece of shit

(Rosie)

was right. You did a real number  
on those Forelli losers. Now, it's  
time the Forelli's found out what  
it means to screw with Salvatore  
Leone! How would you like to hit  
the St. Mark's Bistro?

CJ

A hit in Liberty City? Cool, but  
I'm gonna need some backup.

SALVATORE

Take who you want.

CJ

Well I usually use these two.  
(Maccer and Paul)

ROSIE

Heh-hey! Remember all those jobs  
we did together, huh? Huh? You and  
me, Carl, remember, huh? You know  
you used to call me 'Killer' Ken?  
Ken the Killer? Killer? Ice Cold  
Ken, that's me...

CJ

And him too, I guess...

CUT TO CJ, Rosie, Maccer and Paul outside Caligula's  
Casino.

CJ

Alright, you guys better get out  
of Las Venturas, fast! I'll be in  
touch.

MACCER

What about your backup, man, will  
you be a'right without us?

ROSIE

Of course he will, you fucking  
moron, come on!

///MISSION\\



CJ enters Saint Mark's Bistro. Forelli's bodyguards are all over.

BODYGUARD  
Private function, invitation only!

CJ  
Oh yeah? Well Mr. Leone says otherwise!

///MISSION\\

Heist Missions (BOSS)

Breaking The Bank At Caligula's (MISSION)

The heist van is outside the casino. The occupant of the planning room and Woozie's assistant get in the back. Woozie and Zero shut the doors behind them. CJ comes along.

CJ  
We all good?

WOOZIE  
Yeah we're good.

CJ  
Alright, I'll see you at the backdoor. Let's roll!

///MISSION\\

CJ is at the staff door in Caligula's Casino. There is an employee there.

EMPLOYEE  
Ain't seen you 'round here before.  
You new?

CJ  
Yeah, I'm, eerr standing in for Jerry, he's ill.

ZERO

(through CJ's earpiece)

Who's Jerry?

CJ

Shut up.

EMPLOYEE

What?

CJ

I... I think I got Jerry's cough.

///MISSION\\

Gas fills up in the room with the safe in it. Two guards  
fall

over.

CJ

We won't know if that worked until  
we get down there!

ZERO

(through CJ's earpiece)

Yeah, well, don't worry about it.

Right now we got a schedule to

stick to! Head to the security

door and use Millie's swipe card!

///MISSION\\

The heist van backs up into a downstairs room. Woozie,  
Suzie,

Woozie's assistant and the occupant of the planning room  
get

out.

WOOZIE

Well done, Carl. Now it's time for  
us to do our part! Try to stay  
close! OK, team, I've gone over  
the layout to this place so I know  
it back to front. Everybody follow  
me!

Woozie walks into a wall.

WOOZIE

Damn! the devious bastards have

changed the layout!

SUZIE

Don't worry, I'll take the lead,  
boss.

WOOZIE

Good idea, everybody follow him!

///MISSION\\

The backup generators explode.

///MISSION\\

The heist team, excluding Zero, are in the room that  
contains  
the safe. Woozie's assistant and Suzie plant some bombs  
on the  
safe door.

ASSISTANT

Everybody take cover! Oh shit!  
Where do I go? Where do I go?

OCCUPANT

Fire in the hole!

The door to the safe explodes.

WOOZIE

OK people, load up the cash!

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Kill the Mafia whilst the team gets the  
cash.

///MISSION\\

Zero is waiting in the downstairs room where the heist  
van  
entered. There is the heist van and two police  
motorbikes.

ZERO

I've unloaded the police bikes.  
Everybody in! You two, change into  
your police uniforms!

Two of the men get onto the police motorbikes in police

uniforms. The other two get into the heist van and they all drive away.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Follow the rooftops and collect the parachute.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Press circle when falling to open the parachute.

///MISSION\\

CJ is at the airfield, as are the heist van and the two police motorbikes. The rest of the heist team are also at the airfield.

CJ

Zero, where you hiding?

Zero comes out from behind the back of the heist van.

ZERO

I didn't mean to tell Berkley, it just kinda came out... is all.

CJ punches Zero to the floor.

ZERO

Will you watch it, you idiot!

WOOZIE

Hey, CJ, calm down! You better take me home, CJ!

The Triads (BOSS)

A Home In The Hills (MISSION)

CJ, Woozie and Kendl are in the casino giving auditions to

people for shows. There is currently a midget auditioning.

MIDGET

(singing)

Don't hate the little man, because  
he's packing a 6 shooter!

KENDL

Next.

CJ

Thank you.

MIDGET

Thank you? Thank you?! Do you know  
how much balls it takes to stand  
down here and sing a song like  
that? It takes guts!

WOOZIE

I'm sorry. We're just looking for  
something with a little more mass  
appeal.

MIDGET

What could have more mass appeal  
than a song like "Small But  
Perfectly Formed"? Women want me.  
Men want to be like me! Assholes!

The midget exits.

KENDL

You gotta be kidding me, right?

CJ

Damn! This casino game is hard  
work. I thought it was just a case  
of opening the doors and letting  
suckers give you their money.

WOOZIE

If only.

KENDL

You know what? I'm getting bored  
here. I'm trying to do business,  
not audition midgets.

WOOZIE

People of reduced stature, you mean.

KENDL

Yeah, yeah, I said that. All I know is, when are we gonna get some real talent in here?

CJ

I heard that.

Madd Dogg enters.

CJ

Madd Dogg!

MADD DOGG

CJ! I'm clean, dude!

CJ

That's good news, man. Hey, what's cracking? You ready to take it to the stage again?

MADD DOGG

Easy, CJ, c'mon, man. One step at a time, you know? I'm almost ready, but, but...

CJ

But what?

MADD DOGG

I want to go home now, CJ.

CJ

That's cool, man, I'll take you. Where's home?

MADD DOGG

My mansion, baby.

KENDL

Yeah, I heard about that place. Drugs, sex, all that shit.

MADD DOGG

Yeah, you know it - but...

CJ

Yeah, yeah I been there... I mean,

I seen it on TV.

MADD DOGG

Yeah.

CJ

Nice crib.

MADD DOGG

Thanks, playa.

CJ

We could do with a place like that  
to set up in LS again, wait for  
Sweet. Get things moving. Get out  
dis midget game.

MADD DOGG

But, CJ... Come on, man...

CJ

What? I saved your life, man!

MADD DOGG

My mansion ain't big enough. Only  
got 19 bedrooms, you hear? A'ight,  
man, my mansion's been seized.

WOOZIE

IRS?

MADD DOGG

Nah, not exactly.

CJ

Who?

MADD DOGG

Nobody.

CJ

Who, Madd Dogg?

MADD DOGG

A'ight, Big Poppa.

CJ

Big Poppa! The drug dealer? Man...  
you gave your multi million-dollar  
mansion to a mother-fucking  
pusher?

MADD DOGG

You know, CJ, these things happen.

I was powerless!

CJ

You fucking degenerate! Oh - man!

How much blow can one guy snort?

MADD DOGG

It's not my fault, CJ!

CJ

Man, I should have let you jump!

Come with me. All of you! We're

ALL going home.

CJ is flying over Los Santos on a plane with four  
Triads. CJ's

phone rings.

CJ

Hello.

KENDL

Hey, what's up, Carl?

CJ

Hey, Kendl, whassup?

KENDL

Nothing - just thought I'd wish  
you luck. We're gonna drive back  
to, uh, San Fierro first. Wanna  
check things out there before we  
hook up with you guys in Los  
Santos.

CJ

Alright cool, you be careful.

KENDL

I'll be fine, I got Cesar and Madd  
Dogg to keep me safe. You be  
careful.

CJ

I will. I'll see you in Los  
Santos.

CJ finishes the phone call and puts his phone away.



CJ  
(to Triad 1)  
Me and you gonna go in to clear  
the place out.

TRIAD 1  
Element of surprise.

CJ  
So the rest of the crew can move  
in in peace.

Two Triads parachute onto the helipad on top of Madd  
Dogg's  
Crib and light flares. CUT BACK TO the four Triads and  
CJ  
about to jump out of the plane.

TRIAD 2  
(to Triad 1)  
You ever jumped before?

TRIAD 1  
Nah. You?

TRIAD 2  
Nah.

TRIAD 1  
When we land, we're going to feel  
invincible!

TRIAD 2  
I AM INVINCIBLE!

Triad 2 jumps out of the plane.

TRIAD 1  
Hey, wait up!

Triad 1 jumps out of the plane.

TRIAD 3  
WhaaaHOOOOO!

Triad 3 jumps out of the plane.

TRIAD 4  
WhaaaHEEEEE!

Triad 4 jumps out of the plane. CJ jumps out of the

plane next.

///MISSION\\

CJ and some Triads are inside Madd Dogg's Crib.

TRIAD

We're heavily outnumbered, but if  
we all keep our heads, we should  
kick ass!

The Triad's head gets blown off.

///MISSION\\

Big Poppa gets into a car outside Madd Dogg's Crib.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) You have taken back Madd Dogg's mansion.

#### Final Missions (AREA)

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

#### Vertical Bird (MISSION)

CJ, Maccer, Paul and Madd Dogg are in the recording  
studio in

Madd Dogg's Crib. Madd Dogg is rapping, Paul is flicking  
the

switches, CJ is stood around and Maccer is wanking.

MACCER

Go on... Go on... Come on... Come  
on... Go on...

PAUL

Will you please leave yourself  
alone!

Maccer carries on wanking.

MACCER

Oh, fuck!

PAUL

Oh, you manky mongrel!

MACCER

Ooh, sorry geez.

PAUL

You shouldn't be choking the gecko  
in the first place! Remember what  
happened at that gig in Hamburg?!

MACCER

That groupie loved it!

PAUL

That wasn't a groupie, that was a  
roadie!

MACCER

But she had great tits.

PAUL

MAN tits! They were MAN TITS!

The recording equipment stops working.

CJ

Hey, what happened? Hey, where the  
sounds at?

PAUL

I dunno, bruv, it all just went!

MACCER

You're fucking shite you are, P.

PAUL

I can't be held responsible for  
dodgy gear, alright?

CJ

C'mon, keep it together, man - we  
can't fuck with his flow.

A voice comes from a speaker from somewhere in the  
recording  
equipment.

TORENO

Finally! I thought I'd never get through to you.

CJ

What the... Toreno? Is that you?

PAUL

What's happenin' here?

CJ

Toreno?

TORENO

Listen; you gotta pull one last string for me, OK? Communists at the gate, Carl.

CJ

I'm tired of this, Toreno.

TORENO

I'm outside. Let's take a ride.

MACCER

Now I'm hearing things - fuck me!

CJ

(to Paul)

Hey, I gotta get out of here. You got this?

(to Madd Dogg)

Hey, Dogg, I gotta go hit a marketing meeting, I'm gonna catch you later!

PAUL

Right, mind how you go, sunshine.

Madd Dogg carries on rapping.

PAUL

Yeah, sweet as... Come on. You having that, Maccer, you having that?

CJ and Toreno are outside Madd Dogg's Crib, walking towards a car.

TORENO

Well, no invite to the  
housewarming, huh, kid?

CJ  
I knew you'd come anyway.

TORENO  
Yeah, well, that's not important  
right now. I'll bring you up to  
speed on the way, get in.

CUT TO CJ and Toreno driving down a country lane near a  
river.

CJ  
How long's this going to take? I  
got my own shit to worry about.

TORENO  
Would you like to see your brother  
this week?

CJ  
Yeah, what can I do?

TORENO  
You just gotta steal a military  
jet off an amphibious assault ship  
and use it to destroy a flotilla  
of spy ships, nothing big.

CJ  
Oh man, you shittin' me.

TORENO  
Would I shit you, Carl? There's a  
boat. All the gear you'll need is  
on board. I'll keep you briefed as  
you go.

CJ  
I ain't coming back from this one,  
am I?

TORENO  
Yes you are, don't be ridic- here  
take this earpiece. Trust me, do  
as I say, you'll be home for a  
blow job and a bologna sandwich.

///MISSION\\

CJ is near the amphibious assault ship.

TORENO

(via the earpiece)

Sneak in the back without being  
seen. Once you're on the inside, I  
cannot help you.

CJ

Well, can you help me now?

TORENO

Oh, well, no. Actually, no.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Find the control room to switch off the SAM  
sites.

(On screen) Steal one of the military jets.

(On screen) Try not alert the guards.

///MISSION\\

CJ is in a military jet. Three more military jets are  
coming  
towards him.

PILOT

Stolen aircraft; prepare to be  
vaporized!

///MISSION\\

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

Home Coming (MISSION)

CJ is in the recording studio at Madd Dogg's Crib. He is  
on  
the phone.

CJ

I don't care 'how', I care 'when'.

Toreno walks up behind CJ.

CJ

As in 'now'. You hear me?

Toreno takes CJ's phone out of his hand.

CJ

Hey, man, what the - ?

TORENO

Hello, boss man. Taking care of  
business I see.

CJ

Toreno, fuck you. I almost lost my  
life out there for you.

TORENO

I've just got one tiny little  
thing for you to do, then I'm out  
of your life forever.

CJ pulls out a gun and points it at Toreno.

CJ

You know what? I'm tired of your  
fucking little jobs.

TORENO

Oh, will you stop? This is  
pathetic, come on. You're  
embarrassing yourself. Come on,  
put it down. Don't be ridiculous,  
OK?

Toreno pushes the gun down.

TORENO

Hey, I got a little surprise for  
you here. You ready for this? Huh?

CJ's phone rings.

TORENO

Answer it.

CJ answers the phone.

CJ

Hello?

SWEET

Carl, it's me, Sweet.

CJ

Aw, Sweet!

SWEET

I don't know what happened, they just released me. No idea what's going on, but I'm in the square outside the precinct in Commerce.

CJ

Alright you hold tight, I'll be right there.

CJ puts the phone down.

CJ

So what was that little job you was talking about, Toreno?

TORENO

I just want you to go pick up your brother. Get out of here.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are outside the precinct.

SWEET

What's up, bro?

CJ

Hey, what's up, man?

SWEET

How you doin', bro?

CJ

I'm alright, man. Hey, man - we off to our new spot! We got a mansion, Sweet! We been putting in work, and shit is going well. We got a stake in a casino, we got some insane shit in Fierro, we're getting into the rap game! Hey man, let me get you some new



clothes, c'mon!

SWEET

New clothes? Nigga, what the fuck is this bullshit?

CJ

What you mean, man? What's mine is yours, and you know that.

SWEET

You never did get it, did you, Carl? I need to check on things in the 'hood. Man, that's the problem. You always a perpetrator, running from what's real.

CJ

Hey, man, shit's fucked up there. You don't want to be in the 'hood.

SWEET

No. That's exactly were I want to be. What you done for our 'hood?

CJ

Man, what the 'hood done for me? Always dragging me down. Ever since I got out of the 'hood shit been cracking! That's everybody's dream, to get out of the 'hood...

SWEET

Man, you sound just like Smoke right now.

CJ

Alright, man, you hard. I'm gonna show you what's going on in the 'hood.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are in Grove Street. A man comes running up to them carrying a blender.

MAN

Yo', man, y'all want to buy a blender? It's really good. It sort of works.

SWEET

Man, what the fuck? That's Mom's  
blender!

The man runs away.

CJ

Looks like baseheads have took  
over the spot. Let's go home.

SWEET

This is home, man. Get these  
fuckers out of Mom's house! You  
was born in there. Damn!

(On screen) Kill any crack dealers in your hood to keep  
your  
gang healthy.

(On screen) If a gang member is high on crack you won't  
be  
able to use him.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are outside Sweet's house.

CJ

Alright, let's get out of here. Go  
see Kendl.

SWEET

Kendl can come see me right here,  
at her home.

CJ

But it ain't nothing here no more.

SWEET

Rome wasn't built in a day, nigga!

CJ

My brother can be a real pain in  
the ass!

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

Cut Throat Business (MISSION)

CJ, Maccer, Paul and Madd Dogg are in the recording studio in Madd Dogg's Crib. Madd Dogg is watching TV. Paul is flicking the switches on the recording equipment and Maccer is wanking.

CJ  
Hey, what's up, Dogg?

MADD DOGG  
CJ, what's up, baby? Word.

PAUL  
(to Maccer)  
Resist, sunshine, you can do it!  
For me, eh? Fucking Northerners...  
No, Maccer! Fight the urge! Think  
of... Thatcher!

MADD DOGG  
(to CJ)  
You know it's my time again...

CJ  
I know, dude. So what's holding  
you back?

MADD DOGG  
Woah, hold up, this his video? I  
gotta see this fool...

CJ  
Hey, man, you clean now. You got  
nothing to worry about.

MADD DOGG  
Man, that fake-ass LOC!

CJ  
Loc? But he's terrible!

MADD DOGG  
Mother-fucker... I knew there was  
something familiar about those  
rhymes he was kicking. They're

from my rhyme book! That's my  
money! And those are my hos! And  
that's my video he's shooting  
today.

CJ

OK, I say we make a cameo  
appearance. just drop in,  
unannounced.

MADD DOGG

Yeah, that's gangsta. C'mon.

MACCER

I love you, Maggie! I love you,  
Maggie!

PAUL

Oh, Maccer!

CJ

Oh, man!

PAUL

You ain't right in the head, mate.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Madd Dogg pull up to the location of OG Loc's  
video

shoot. OG Loc is there, with a reporter.

MADD DOGG

You fucking phonies! Sum' bitch!  
Gimme my rhyme book! Gimme back my  
chain! Gimme back my hos!

OG Loc gets into a hovercraft.

CJ

He bustin' out! Come on, Dogg,  
let's get him!

CJ and Madd Dogg get into a hovercraft each.

///MISSION\\

OG Loc gets out of the hovercraft and onto a go-cart. CJ  
and

Madd Dogg do the same.

///MISSION\\

OG Loc, CJ and Madd Dogg are in OG Loc's house.

MADD DOGG

You phoney!

OG LOC

Man, you can't prove nothing!

CJ

Hey, Jeffrey, you a buster,  
straight bitch. You stabbed me and  
my brother in the back.

OG LOC

Man, I'm an artiste! We all make  
mistakes,  
(to Madd Dogg)  
ain't that right, alkie?

MADD DOGG

You ain't no artist! You's a  
buster! You's a fake!

OG LOC

Man, I was going to give you  
credit on the next album!

OG Loc holds some money out to Madd Dogg.

OG LOC

Here, royalties! Take that! I got  
more, too!

MADD DOGG

Little bitch, I should just smack  
dog-shit out your ass, break your  
face right here, mother-fucker!

Jimmy appears in the room.

JIMMY

Yeah, you phoney! Heh heh heh heh!  
Mr. Dogg, Jimmy Silverman,  
Blastin' Fools Records.

CJ

Hold up, I'm the manager. You want  
to talk, talk to me.

JIMMY

Oh, OK. Pleasure, gentlemen. Let's talk, all right? I need hits. I mean, hits! Now what about this guy... this phoney... I've got a good mind to sue his ass into next year.

Madd Dogg pushes OG Loc.

OG LOC

Man, get off me, you drunk!

CJ

Hey, Loc - go get us some lunch.

OG LOC

You get lunch!

OG Loc bends down to pick up Madd Dogg's rhyme book, which he

dropped when Madd Dogg pushed him.

MADD DOGG

Excuse me, gangsta - I don't think so!

OG LOC

Man - get outta here.

Madd Dogg pushes OG Loc.

OG LOC

Don't let him be pushing me! Don't be pushing me...

Sweet (BOSS)

Beat Down On B Dup (MISSION)

Sweet is in his house with a girl.

GIRL

Just a little bit of party. I heard you was down. So I gotta

gift from B Dup.

SWEET

Come on now, I can't do that.

GIRL

C'mon, Sweet, come on - make sure  
you enjoy this. This is a rich  
man's high. All the players are  
doin' it. I know you're gonna  
enjoy this. It takes the pain  
away...

SWEET

Oh, yeah?

Sweet is just about to light a drug pipe when CJ enters.

CJ

Oh, what the hell you doin'?!

SWEET

Shit. Man, everything is 'caine,  
'caine, 'caine. Man, I just wanna  
see what's so good.

CJ

What's wrong with you, man?

SWEET

Man, this shit already destroyed  
the whole 'hood. I... I might as  
well let it destroy me, too.

CJ

Man, you don't need that shit,  
Sweet.

SWEET

What do you know about this? THIS  
is what it boils down to now.

GIRL

Come on, Sweet. Toke the smoke.

CJ

Hey, man, that shit'll steal your  
heart. You can't see that? This  
bitch talks nice to you and this  
is what you do?

SWEET

Aw, fuck this!

GIRL

(to CJ)

You're going to have to deal with  
B Dup.

CJ

What? B DUP? We can handle that  
shit right now, man. Get your ass  
outta here. Bitch!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet enter B Dup's old house. There is a GSF  
homie on  
the floor. CJ bangs on B Dup's front door.

CJ

Hey, B Dup! Open up!

SWEET

B Dup!

CJ

Hey, open the door, punk!

HOMIE

Yo', Dup ain't here. Moved out a  
while back.

Sweet picks up the homie and shakes him.

SWEET

Where'd he go, dickhead?

HOMIE

Yo' yo' yo', you're messing up a  
cat's colours, dude!

SWEET

Speak up, fool!

HOMIE

Yo', I got something, a little  
something, just what you need...

SWEET

I don't want none of that shit! I  
oughta split your wig right now!



CJ

Sweet, no, you trippin', you  
trippin', man - c'mon, put the gun  
down! He a basehead, man!

SWEET

Shit. He wearing Family colours,  
that's supposed to make him  
somebody.

CJ

Look, fool, tell us where B Dup  
is, and we outta here.

HOMIE

He lives over Glen Park way - his  
boy always there, give a cat what  
he needs.

SWEET

You're lucky.

///MISSION\\

On screen there are five Ballas guarding a house.

SWEET

OK, the neighbourhood's sewed up  
now.

CJ

No sign of B Dup though, dog.

SWEET

Check that place  
(the house on screen)  
over there.

///MISSION\\

CJ, Sweet and B Dup are in B Dup's house.

SWEET

Say something!

B DUP

Hey, hey, no! I had no choice. I  
was threatened! Shit came from the  
boss, homie!

CJ

Pop this mother-fucker, man. I'm  
tired of hearing his bullshit.

B DUP

No, man! I'm sorry, dog - Smoke's  
fuckin' crazy. He's paranoid -  
just sits in the house, thinking  
other fools want his business!

SWEET

Where's Smoke?

B DUP

I can't tell you that.

SWEET

Then I'll snatch your fucking  
tongue out!

B DUP

Man, I ain't saying nothing,  
homie, 'cause I don't know! Only  
his lieutenants know where he's  
at!

SWEET

I oughta wet your shirt anyway!

Sweet throws B Dup to the floor and pulls his gun out.

B DUP

Bear! Hey, Bear! Get the fuck out  
here!

Big Bear enters.

BIG BEAR

What's up, your lordship?

B DUP

Kill these mother-fuckers and I'll  
give you a whole quarter sack. Now  
handle that. Shoot them! What the  
fuck is wrong with you? You ain't  
hear what the fuck I said?

Big Bear turns on B Dup.

BIG BEAR

I'm tired of smoking, I'm tired of

crack and I'm tired of doing your  
fucking housework.

Big Bear punches B Dup to the floor.

B DUP

Oh, shit! Man, what the fuck you  
do that for, man?

BIG BEAR

CJ, man, c'mon, put me back on the  
team. Gimme twenty bucks, and I'm  
all yours, man. Blast from the  
past.

CJ

Hey, let's take a ride, homie -  
I'm gonna shoot you somewhere  
you're gonna enjoy.

CJ, Sweet and Big Bear are outside B Dup's house. Big  
Bear is  
in the car.

SWEET

I got Bear's back, man.

CJ

A'ight. I'll see you in a minute,  
Bear!

BIG BEAR

Where we going, Sweet?

SWEET

Someplace where we can get old  
Bear back!

BIG BEAR

A'ight. I'm down for that...

Sweet (BOSS)

Grove 4 Life (MISSION)

Sweet is in his house with four GSF homies.

SWEET

You gotta love your 'hood like you  
love your homies. It's always been  
that way, and ain't nothing ever  
gonna change, I done seen it all.

CJ enters.

SWEET

Whattup, CJ?

CJ

Whassup? Yeah... I'm glad to see  
things back the way they used to  
be.

SWEET

Nah, it ain't like it was, but  
it's gonna be. We still gotta get  
everybody in the 'hood back  
together. I was just telling these  
cats what's important. We gotta  
let everybody know: Grove is back  
on the map.

CJ

Hold up - don't you think we ought  
to take it easy?

SWEET

What?

CJ

You know, I got other things in  
mind - commitments I made.

SWEET

Can y'all step outside for a  
minute? I need to talk to him.

The four homies exit.

SWEET

If you don't get this shit  
together, what you think this  
place is going to look like? You  
always did real good leaving jobs  
half finished.

CJ

That's cold, Sweet.

SWEET

Man, we can't take care of this  
from no bitch-ass rapper's  
mansion.

CJ

Look, the world is bigger than  
this 'hood.

SWEET

This is where our lives began and  
where it's probably gonna end. And  
don't forget where you came from,  
mister uppity ass nigga.

CJ

Now that ain't fair.

SWEET

Oh - somebody just crossed out all  
the writing on the wall.  
Disrespected your 'hood. And you  
act like you don't give a fuck.  
THAT ain't fair.

CJ

OK. Have it your way. C'mon.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are outside Sweet's house.

SWEET

You helped Grove Street Families  
hammer them Ballas.

CJ

Johnson boys rolled right over  
them!

SWEET

OK, dog, I'm going to get some  
sleep, I'm beat. Here, I took this  
from one of those Ballas fools.  
Probably drug money - here's your  
half.

Carl Johnson (BOSS)

Riot (MISSION)

CJ, Maccer, The Truth, Madd Dogg, Kendl, Cesar and Sweet are

all gathered around a TV in Madd Dogg's Crib.

MACCER

C'mon you bunch of wankers, this is unbearable!

REPORTER

(on TV)

Officers Eddie Pulaski and Frank Tenpenny, both hard working members of a community policing unit, have been charged with racketeering, corruption, narcotics and sexual assault.

KENDL

They brought it on themselves.

THE TRUTH

That bastard cost me my farm. And he hogged the bong.

REPORTER

...conspired to kill fellow officer Ralph Pendelbury who threatened to turn state's evidence and who was then found shot dead in a supposedly unrelated gang incident...

SWEET

I'd say 20 years.

CESAR

Try 5 years. Cops always get off easy.

KENDL

Yeah, I heard that.

REPORTER

...retracted witness statements  
and now the disappearance of  
fellow officer Jimmy Hernandez,  
and Officer Pulaski himself,  
believed to be on the run.

CUT TO later that day.

REPORTER

Oh, wait, they're exiting the  
courtroom now!

KENDL

That bastard Pulaski will probably  
turn up dead, just like the rest  
of them.

Tenpenny's lawyer is talking on TV.

Lawyer

...of the lack of evidence against  
my client, the district attorney's  
office has seen fit to drop all  
charges...

SWEET

What?!

KENDL

That's bullshit.

THE TRUTH

You see? You can't trust the  
system, man!

REPORTER

...surprise decision is wholly  
unprecedented...

MADD DOGG

Oh man, there just ain't no  
JUSTICE!

MACCER

I know, I've been arrested  
numerous times for totally natural  
behaviour!

REPORTER

...Los Santos will burn tonight!

SWEET

Ain't nobody gonna be rioting in  
my 'hood!

CESAR

I don't know about that, holmes.  
Look. The whole city is going up.  
People are fucking pissed off  
about this.

CJ

People don't know what they want.  
We're all being used.

THE TRUTH

You see, man? It's always the  
same, friend. Power systems  
corrupt everyone.

SWEET

Look, I say we go secure the  
'hood, we ain't getting shit  
together so some idiot can burn it  
down.

CJ and Sweet are outside Madd Dogg's Crib.

CJ

Shit's real fucked up, man.

SWEET

Yeah, but we gonna handle this  
ourselves.

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are in Grove Street.

SWEET

I'm gonna gather up some homies,  
and get the 'hood locked down.

CJ

You need anything, give me a call.  
I'm gonna check out the city and  
see what I can see.

SWEET

You be careful out there, CJ.



Sweet (BOSS)

Los Desperados (MISSION)

Sweet is in his house on the phone.

SWEET

Yeah, so get the place locked down. No one's gonna ruin the 'hood. You hear me? No one! Alright, see you.

CJ enters.

CJ

Whattup?

SWEET

We almost got the 'hood under control, man. CJ, this is some serious shit, man.

CJ

Hey, man, I know, man. I went through a lot of shit for this family since you been gone, so I know...

SWEET

What? For yourself. Not for the family. Don't get shit confused, nigga.

CJ

Man, when you gonna give me a break?

SWEET

When you stop acting like you the man. You keep yapping on what you done did, let me tell you what I done did. When Kendl needed shoes. I went out and got the money. When Moms needed an operation, I robbed people for the bread. While you

were off in Liberty City thinking about your own shit. For five years, come on man. Now you do something, you want a fucking parade? Nigga, please.

CJ

That ain't fair, man.

Cesar enters.

CESAR

Carl, man, I need your help.

CJ

Man, I'm kinda busy right now. Family shit.

CESAR

I helped you guys, hombre. It's time you helped me and my homies. My 'hood's screwed up too. We got this shitty neighbourhood on lockdown now.

CJ

Alright, what you need?

CESAR

It's time to get my old gang back together, push out those yayslanging punks, eh?

CJ

I know, but I got a lot going on right here in my own 'hood, man. And I made my brother a promise.

SWEET

All your brother wants you to do is pay back your debts, CJ.

CJ

Alright, I hear you. I got your back - c'mon, let's roll.

CESAR

Orale! The Varrio's coming back!

CJ and Cesar are outside Sweet's house.

CJ

OK, so what's the plan?

CESAR

We're going to meet three of my  
veterano's over at Unity Station.

CJ

Three, is that all? A'ight, I'm a  
get a couple of Family boys to  
come through too.

///MISSION\\

Three of Cesar's homies are at Unity Station.

HOMIE 1

Those Vagos, man, I'm gonna cut  
those cacos.

HOMIE 2

Raspalo hasta el hueso!

CJ and Cesar appear.

CESAR

Hey, carnales, what's cracking,  
holmes?

HOMIE 3

Cesar! And you must be CJ. Cesar  
says your cool, so we cool,  
holmes.

CJ, Cesar, and Cesar's three homies are walking towards  
Cesar's neighbourhood.

CESAR

OK. We will have to work our way  
through this neighbourhood to get  
to my house. If we stick together  
those Vagos pendejos won't stand a  
chance! Watch each others' backs,  
amigos. Hasta la muerte!

Three HOMIES

HASTA LA MUERTE!

///MISSION\\

CJ, Cesar and Cesar's three homies are walking down an

alleyway.

CESAR

that was the easy bit, eh. Now we go into the viper's nest. This is where it gets tough. Luckily we have a little surprise up our sleeves, eh, Sunny!

CJ

That's a rocket launcher man! We'll bring the National Guard down on us!

CESAR

Look around you, CJ, the whole city is a war zone! C'mon, I want to take my house back!

///MISSION\\

The group carry on down the alleyway. One of Cesar's homies is

on the floor, another homie is squatting near him.

CESAR

Shit, Hazer...

HOMIE

He is pretty bad, Cesar...

CESAR

More Vagos! They're coming over the walls!

///MISSION\\

CJ, Cesar and one of Cesar's homies are walking down the alleyway.

CESAR

Let's fucking finish this!

CJ

I'm with you man, let's take these punks!

More Vagos are surrounding Cesar's house.

VAGOS 1

Vagos rule this varrio now -

Aztecas are no more!

Vagos 1 sends a flame out of his flamethrower.

VAGOS 1

Burn, Aztecas, burn!

///MISSION\\

CJ, Cesar and one of Cesar's homies are walking towards Cesar's house.

CJ

Alright, that's the last of 'em.

CESAR

How is Hazer?

HOMIE

We need to get him to a hospital.

CJ

Hey, I'll take him.

CESAR

CJ, you have done more than enough. You should get back to Grove.

CJ

Alright ese, I'll see you after all this is settled down.

CESAR

Thank you, CJ and good luck, my friend.

Sweet (BOSS)

End Of The Line (MISSION)

Sweet is in his house. CJ enters.

CJ

Hey, Sweet!

SWEET

Whassup?

CJ

It's time for Smoke.

SWEET

Alright let's roll.

CJ

Johnson brothers fittin' to take  
that fat fool down!

///MISSION\\

CJ and Sweet are in a car outside Big Smoke's crack house.

CJ

Look, I know you down for this,  
but I gotta go in there alone.

SWEET

What?

CJ

Smoke played me. Tenpenny played  
me.

SWEET

They played us all.

CJ

Yeah, but you're right - I was a  
busta when my family need me the  
most. Hey, I let Brian die, man.  
This one's for him, for Moms...  
and for you, bro.

SWEET

For Grove Street, baby.

CJ

Yeah, for the Grove, baby.

SWEET

Hey - if you need me, you know  
where I'll be.

CJ

For sure. You've always been there  
for me, man.

(On screen) Security is tight in the Crack Fortress.  
There is  
only one way in but the door is locked down because of  
the  
riots. The only way past that reinforced entrance is to  
knock  
it down.

(On screen) A heavy vehicle like the SWAT Tank will be  
able to  
smash down the entrance easily.

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Floor 1: Security Area

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Floor 2: Drug Lab

///MISSION\\

(On screen) Floor 3: Ballas Lounge

///MISSION\\

Big Smoke is in his room on floor 4 of his crack house,  
playing on his computer console. CJ walks up behind him.

CJ  
Hey, Smoke!

BIG SMOKE  
Hey, CJ, I was wondering when  
you'd show up.

CJ  
How'd you know it was me?

BIG SMOKE  
Knew it was my old dog CJ. Knew  
you was coming and I don't give a  
shit.

CJ  
I'm here to take care of your fat  
ass, then I'm gonna take care of  
your friends in the police

department. Where they at?

BIG SMOKE

Man, fuck this shit.

Big Smoke puts down the computer pad and proceeds to inhale

some drugs.

BIG SMOKE

Man, that's some good shit...

CJ starts to talk about Tenpenny.

BIG SMOKE

Fuck Tenpenny and fuck his Polish lap dog, and fuck the police, man. All that's old shit. Look at you, you got the whole world. I ain't got no regrets, man.

CJ begins to talk again but is cut short by Big Smoke.

BIG SMOKE

I made it, CJ! I'm a success. I can't be touched! I don't give a fuck. Fuck the whole world.

CJ

What happened to you, man?

BIG SMOKE

Man, what the fuck do you care? Guess we better do this shit then...

Big Smoke pulls out a gun.

///MISSION\\

Big Smoke is sat against a wall, coughing and bleeding. CJ is

crouched down next to him.

CJ

Hey, Smoke, what made you flip out like that, man? Was it the drugs, or what?

BIG SMOKE

I got caught up in the money, the



power... I don't give a shit. Oh fuck, man...

CJ

Why you just didn't quit, man? We was like family, homie.

BIG SMOKE

I had no choice... I had to do it... I just see the opportunity. When I'm gone, everyone gonna remember my name... Big Smoke!

Big Smoke dies.

CJ

Oh, damn, man... What a waste.

Tenpenny enters, holding a gun.

TENPENNY

Carl Johnson. My man. I need you to do me another favour. You killed Pulaski, and now this fat fuck - there's no stopping you! Drop the gun.

CJ drops his gun.

CJ

You ain't leaving here alive, man.

TENPENNY

Where's your brother at, huh?

CJ

Why you just didn't shoot me in the back? Feeling exposed, huh?

TENPENNY

Shut your dumb ass up and load the bag. C'mon, let's go, I ain't got time to fuck with you!

CJ

So what it's like, Tenpenny, huh? All alone, nobody got your back? Suck, huh?

CJ starts loading Big Smoke's money into Tenpenny's bag.

TENPENNY

Why you think I'm alone? I got a couple of rookies outside. But I gotta open their eyes slowly, you know - a little truth here, a little truth there... A'ight, fuck it, that's enough. Chuck it over, I've got a firetruck to catch.

CJ

You're crazy man, you've lost it... you're gone.

TENPENNY

Half the city is looking for cops to kill, Carl, and I ain't about to get dragged out of a patrol car and get beaten to death by some angry mob. Not tonight.

CJ

What you catching, a plane?

TENPENNY

Ding ding ding ding ding! Good answer, Carl! You know, you're gonna thank me one day, for opening your fucking eyes. Oh! I almost forgot, Carl! Time to die!

CJ

Uh, Sweet!

Tenpenny turns around, Sweet isn't there, CJ dives behind a chair.

TENPENNY

What? Mother-f-

Tenpenny fires his gun to where CJ was but misses CJ.

TENPENNY

It ain't over, Carl! It ain't over!

Tenpenny runs out of the room with his bag full of money. CUT

TO Tenpenny on a downstairs floor. He fires a bullet into a piece of machinery.

TENPENNY

Carl, you mother-fucking piece of  
shit gang-banging cock-sucker!

(On screen) Tenpenny has caused an explosion, the  
lighting in the building is off and the whole place is beginning to  
burn down. You need to get out of here quick!

///MISSION\\

CJ dives out of Big Smoke's crack house as it is  
exploding behind him. Sweet is outside. Tenpenny gets into a fire  
engine.

SWEET

Tenpenny, you mother-fucking piece  
of shit!

Sweet jumps onto the ladder on the back of the fire  
engine and hangs on as Tenpenny is driving away.

SWEET

I ain't letting you get away with  
all you've done!

CJ

Sweet, no!

///MISSION\\

The fire engine with Tenpenny still in it goes over the  
edge of a bridge and lands on the road in Grove Street.  
Tenpenny stumbles out of the fire engine.

TENPENNY

Come on, assholes. I'll take you  
all. You're mine! Mine! I run this  
town! Hey, over here! Hey! Officer  
down! Come on! HEY! Assholes! You  
never understood what I did! Fifty  
of me and this town would be OK. I  
took the trash out! I DID! And I'd  
do it all again...

Tenpenny is coughing on the floor. CJ, Sweet, Cesar and Kendl appear. CJ is pointing a gun at Tenpenny.

SWEET  
Don't... don't do it man, he's gone.

CJ  
I just wanna be sure it's over, man. That's all.

SWEET  
It's cool, don't need to put a bullet in him. He killed his self in a traffic accident. No one to blame. Let's roll.

The Truth appears.

THE TRUTH  
I mean, far out, man. You know, I mean, you beat the system! I tried for thirty years to cross over but you've managed it, man. I mean, man, you're an icon, man!

CJ  
Oh - thanks, man.

KENDL  
I'm just glad it's finally over.

SWEET  
What's up with Smoke?

CJ  
You know what's up with Smoke. He always saw things a little different than us.

KENDL  
Smoke? Smoke was always on his own, always out for self.

THE TRUTH  
That is the surest path to hell, man. Well - that or fifteen microdots and an ounce of mescaline.

CESAR

Let's go get something to eat.

SWEET

Sounds good to me.

Sweet, Cesar, Kendl and The Truth walk away. CJ stays  
and goes

over to Tenpenny who is laying dead on the floor.

CJ

See you around. Officer.

CJ, Cesar, Kendl, Sweet and The Truth are in CJ's house.

CJ

Now that everything is cool, we  
gotta stay on top of our game.  
Keep everything in check, but  
subtle.

KENDL

We got problems in Venturas,  
problems in San Fierro. Shit's  
never ending.

SWEET

For sure. I mean, the Families is  
back on their feet. But we gotta  
keep shit tight cuz a lot of  
people have got their eyes on us.

CJ's front door opens. CJ, Sweet and Cesar pull out  
their

guns. Rosie, Maccer, Paul and Madd Dogg enter}

ROSIE

I come in peace with Mr Dogg here  
who has an announcement.

MADD DOGG

My, I mean OUR first gold record.

Everybody cheers.

MACCER

And I've decided to get breast  
implants.

PAUL

Shut up, will ya?

CJ

Anyway, what's next?

KENDL

We should hit the casinos, roll  
some dice with Woozie.

SWEET

Nah, we gotta take care of shit  
here first.

MADD DOGG

We're going on tour, fan!

ROSIE

Has anyone got a tissue? My nose  
is... it just won't stop running -  
anybody?

MACCER

Yeah, I have, over here...

ROSIE

Uh, I'll pass.

KENDL

Carl, where are you off to now?

CJ

Fittin' to hit the block, see  
what's happening.

Rockstar credits roll.