

Untitled (WORKING NAME: Blown to Bits)

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EXT. TENEMENT

A MAN strolls by, flicking a smoldering cigar to his side...

TRASH PILE

Papers and bottles overflowing from the cans. The pile itself is very close to the building.

The still burning end lands in a puddle...

TOP OF TRASH CAN

Of liquor from an overturned whiskey bottle.

CROSSFADE:

A bottle of whiskey, same brand as the one outside, also lays sideways in the arms of...

INT. MCCLUDE APARTMENT

Pa, who is laying on the couch, passed out in an alcohol-induced sleep.

EXT. TENEMENT - AT THAT MOMENT

The flames have grown bigger, now clinging to the wooden panels covering the 1st floor windows. Some of the Chinese tenets run outside, yelling randomly in their native tongue.

Some CHINESE WOMEN start hitting the flames with towels, but nothing helps.

INT. TENEMENT - STAIRWELL

A CHINESE MAN comes running up the stairs, yelling in a mix of Chinese and English. He comes to McClude's door. Ma opens.

CHINESE MAN

You must leave. Fire! Fire! Leave now!

He goes running off to tell the upper floors.

INT. MCCLUDE APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ma runs back in, leaving the door open. She starts frantically looking around, grabbing small antiques, knick-knacks, and an old picture of the family from a year ago.

She then starts shaking her husband, things falling out of her arms.

MA

Shamus, Shamus! Get up!

Pa pushes her away, not even forming a coherent sentence, and cuddles up to his bottle.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

A large group of PEOPLE come down the stairs all at once, carrying whatever small items they can. Behind them, the Chinese Man is ushering them, yelling in English and Chinese.

As quickly as they came in, they disappear downstairs.

INT. MCCLUDE APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

She then runs into a different room. Just as quickly, she comes out with some more things, one of them being a handmade-looking quilt.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

She starts making her way down the stairs.

Half way down, her foot catches on the quilt and pulls her down. She tumbles down the flight and lands at the bottom of it. She doesn't move.

EXT. CITY STREET

James and Patrick walk fast, deep in planning.

JAMES

Damn, I can't believe Willy found gold, the lucky bloke. I say we should take what we can and leave. We take Ma and go.

PATRICK

And Pa?

JAMES

Fuck Pa! The soused up old fool!
He'll be lucky if I don't knock him
on his ass before we leave.

James is so deep into his lamenting that neither of them notice the increasing commotion around them.

JAMES (CONT'D)

And what has the louse ever give
us, Paddy? Bruises, cuts, and
tears. Same goes fer Ma, maybe even
double! We take her, we leave. Fuck
him.

PATRICK

I'm with ya, James, I am. But we
can't just leave him.

JAMES

(considering)
I'll send him a lil' somethin'.
Maybe...

The Chinese Man from before comes around a building corner, looking around frantically.

He sees the Boys and yells at them. James sees him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Hey, Wang! Where's the fi--

CHINESE MAN

Fire, Jimmy! Very bad! Need more
help!

The Boys follow him around the corner...

EXT. TENEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The half of the building is engulfed in flames.

A gust of wind kicks up the flames, making them grow higher and spreading to the surrounding buildings.

INT. MCCLUDE APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Pa is still sleeping.

Flames are coming through the front door. Flaming chunks of the roof start to fall down. Pa turns his back to the flames, pointing himself inward of the couch.

EXT. STREET

PATRICK
Ma! Pa!

JAMES
Ma!

TENEMENT

A portion of the 3rd floor comes crashing down the 2nd floor.
Everyone looks...

PATRICK'S EYES

Grow wide with fear and panic.

He starts rushing towards the building. Some Chinese people hold him back, he almost manages to break loose, but James grabs his arm. James holds Patrick's shoulders.

JAMES (CONT'D)
It's too late, Paddy!

PATRICK
No it's not! Get the fuck off me!

JAMES
The whole ten's up in flames. Our
level is mountain of floorboard.
They're gone, everything's gone!

Patrick stands there for a second, tears in his eyes, then tries to yank away from James, who promptly fights back to keep him there.

This then leads to Patrick getting punched. He falls to the ground and hits his head on the ground. Lights out for him.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Stupid ass.

James goes to pick up Patrick.

The flames rising higher to the sky as we see:

SUPER:

THE RUSH

SCREEN TO BLACK: