The next morning Carl heads towards Jennifer’s house. As he enters the walkway, he sees Ritchie at the front door. He is waiting at the door which looks like it is broken through, but not a robber kick through doors but more discreet, a more professional job. Ritchie got a tip from a noisy neighbour who saw torchlights through the house at the time and heard of a struggle.

Carl looks confused, then as he gets closer to the door, he realises there was a big problem when he sees the door. He rushes past Ritchie into the house calling for her as he searches the house. He goes back out of the front door to talk to Ritchie.

“Where is she?” as he is confused and worried.

“I don’t know, I found this on the table.” as Ritchie hands him an envelope. Carl then opens the envelope to reveal a card that has a phone number on it. He looks at Ritchie perplexed; he gets his phone and deals the number waiting to see what is going on. The phone continues to dial where to Carl’s fear, comes true; he hears Jennifer’s voice scared on the other end.

“Jennifer, where are you? What’s going on?”

Then the Turkish mobster comes onto the phone.

“You are Carl, yes?”

“Who the hell is this? Why do you have Jennifer?”

“You have cost me a substantial amount of money.”

He and Ritchie go into the house into the dinning room and Carl puts his phone onto loudspeaker so that Ritchie can hear it also.

“Listen, if this is from years ago, Joey Marciano is the man you need.”

“I don’t know from years ago, I’m talking a couple of days ago when the certain Joey Marciano was paying me back for a debt, a certain five million?”

“He is your problem, he owes you, its nothing to do with me or Jennifer.”

“I would advise that you would co-operate because her life will end at my hands if you don’t comply.”

“How the hell I’m I going to get that kind of money?”

“Limited as Joey is in intelligence, he has offered that you and him will rob the bank in L.A.

“You kidding, me and Joey, I rather shoot him than see him, let along work with him again.”

“Well, you don’t, she will die, since he screwed it up for me, he can do his part of the job to make sure I get my money.”

“Where and when?” Carl pauses for a minute knowing he hasn’t got a choice.

“You meet my men and Joey on top of the L.A Mountains where the Hollywood sign is placed at 6am.”

Carl hangs up the phone and heads out the house and gets in his car; Ritchie gets into the passenger seat.

“What you doing?” Carl tells Ritchie.

“You can’t do this alone.”

“I’m doing this alone, I can’t afford slip ups, let me do the robbery and when I go for Jennifer you can back me up, no earlier.”

“Jeez, fine.” as they drive off.